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Lei Zun Court!

It had to be a trip!

Lin Ran flipped his hand and took out the token that the Thunder Lord had left behind.

But thinking about it, Lin Ran was a little speechless.

This Thunder Lord was unreliable, just saying that he should go to the Thunder Dignity Pavilion.

But where was this Lei Zun Pavilion?

He didn't even know!

The second senior brother, the Heavenly Immortal Ancestor, didn't even ask, so how was he supposed to find it!

"Hey! Where is the Thunder Dignity Pavilion?"

Lin Ran took out the Thunder Dao Pearl and asked.

"How do I know where it is!"

Lei's voice came from inside.

"My Cao! You messengers are all so unreliable, you just take in disciples and don't even care about taking them to the mountain gate!"

Lin Ran was speechless.

"Kid, you need to get it straight, this is the Immortal Realm, if I were to take in ten disciples, not even one of them would make it to the Thunder Dignity Pavilion alive!"

"Who knew you were so perverted that you could survive until now!"

"Get lost! Do you think I've lived too long?"

Lin Ran said without good humour.

"Alright, for the sake of your kid's natural talent, I'm helping you out once!"

"I'll blow myself up later and mark out the location of the Thunder Zun Pavilion for you, whether you can find it or not is all up to you!"

Lei said.

"You can, but you'll have to wait for me to get out first!"

Lin Ran said as he collected the Thunder Dao Pearl and then walked towards the largest teleportation array within the Chaos Space Underground City.

Within the Chaos Space Underground City, there was a very large teleportation formation.

It was the only way out of here.

In the entire ten years since Lin Ran had entered here, he hadn't seen anyone go out from here.

I was afraid that he himself would be in and the first person to leave in ten years!

At this moment, standing on the teleportation array, quite a few people had gathered around.

Every time someone left, it was bound to attract many people to gather around.

Even Lin Ran saw Black Bear, Qin Zhan, Qin Fan and the others in the crowd.

"Brother Lin Ran, are you leaving?"

Qin Zhan couldn't help but open his mouth and ask.

"Yes!"

Lin Ran nodded his head.

"Hey! I didn't expect you to be the last to come, but the earliest to leave! I actually want to leave too!"

Qin Zhan was envious.

"Want to leave? Can you leave? If you had that talent of his, you wouldn't have been unable to even beat me by now!"

On the side, Black Bear sneered.

"You! You're a bully, how come you can't leave either!"

Qin Zhan retorted.

"That's because I'm not willing to go! There's a big war coming up outside, what's the point of going out? To be cannon fodder?"

Black Bear sneered.

"Come on, what's the point of arguing at this point?"

Qin Fan said.

The crowd fell silent at his words.

Lin Ran also couldn't help but smile as he looked at these people.

Although everyone had had some unpleasantness at the beginning.

But in the end, they were actually considered friends.

In the Chaos Space Dungeon, no one actually had any major grudges.

But they were all just competing against each other in order to get out.

"Goodbye everyone, I hope that one day in the future we meet outside and are friends, not enemies!"

Lin Ran said one last time, following the formation instantly starting up, he had already disappeared into the area.

"Friends not enemies! Understand what this means?"

Black Bear turned his head to look at the two Qin Zhan brothers.

"Do you really think I don't want to go out? Here at least there is peace, but if you go out, the camp is not something you can decide for yourself!"

"Not even my master can decide!"

"Enjoy your last few years of peace in this chaotic space!"

After saying that, Black Bear turned around and left as well.

0 0 0 0

There was darkness everywhere in the vast void.

Only stars hung in the sky.

And at this moment, in front of Lin Ran, there were these three full vortex passages.

They led to three regions respectively.

The Immortal Emperor Domain, the Beast King Domain, and the Anti-Alliance.

"I want to go back so badly!"

Lin Ran lamented, but he couldn't go back just yet!

"It's your turn!"

Lin Ran took out the Thunder Dao Pearl.

Lei's figure also emerged.

"Kid, I've even lost my shelter for you, if you can't find the Thunder Dignity Pavilion to ask for a new Dao pearl for me, I'll get you killed!"

Lei said as his entire body glowed, and in an instant the Thunder Dao pearl in front of Lin Ran exploded directly away.

"Cut the crap, is it possible that I can't find it?"

Lin Ran said without good humour.

At the same time, he collected Lei's figure and let him live in the scroll space for the time being.

After the Lei Zun Dao pearl exploded, a fourth vortex passage soon appeared in front of him.

It was just that this vortex passage was clearly not too stable, and it looked like it could collapse at any moment.

"Hurry up, I don't care if we're late!"

Lei urged.

Lin Ran didn't say anything, and instantly dashed in with a flash.

....

"Kid, while this is fine, let me tell you about this Thunder Zun Pavilion!"

Lei's voice came over.

"Speak!"

Lin Ran said back as he traversed through the whirling tunnel.

"Do you know where this Thunder Zun Pavilion is located?"

"Nonsense, if I knew that I'd still need you to blow yourself up!"

"Shut up, I'm talking to you about a different thing!"

Ray said without good humour.

"I don't know where the Thunder Dignity Pavilion is, mainly because the space it's located in is not in the same place as us!"

"Do you know how the Immortal Realm was formed?"

"If you have a fart, just say it! You still have to ask me, are you tired!"

Lin Ran said without good humour.

"Fuck you, I'm not even going to tell you!"

"Are you going to tell me or not? If you don't, I'll throw you out now!"

"Holy crap! You kid crossed the river, you bully I say it still can not!"

Ray instantly wilted, and then recounted.

The entire Immortal World was not actually a world in the early stages of its birth.

It was completely a piece of chaotic space.

It was bordering on the current Chaos Space.

But as the great powers of the previous generations continued to appear, the fights gradually became more frequent.

They were born in the midst of chaos, but they were unable to absorb the power of chaos and control it completely.

Thus, alternatives to aura emerged.

In order to obtain more resources of aura, they could only open up a space where there was no Chaos Qi.

And this space was the prototype of the Immortal World.

Later on, the forces became more and more powerful and occupied more and more space.

This is what gradually expanded the boundaries of the Immortal Realm and gave rise to the Immortal Realm of today.

"Although the Immortal Realm is a nice place, you know that since the old Immortal Emperor unified the Immortal Realm, there was peace for a few years, and then the Vulcan appeared!"

"It was also from that time that some of the old clan powers realised the seriousness of the problem."

"They have moved their clans back into the chaos and carved out their own side of the world in the chaos again!"

"So, no one even knows where their clans are!"

"No one knows except for the Immortal Emperors who have achieved the position of Immortal Emperor!"

"Even I don't know, and can only pry a little with the help of the Thunder Dao Pearl's self-destruction!"

"Why would they do that?"

Lin Ran couldn't help but ask.

"Why? It's not because of the war!"

Lei laughed bitterly.

Who could stand alone before a great war, the battle of the Immortal Emperors, many people had chosen sides!

But after the defeat of the old Immortal Emperors, how could some historical legacies be resolved?

The once warring armies, in particular, can be easily resolved?

So, carving out a small world on their own has become the default way for everyone to get along!

Only this peace, I'm afraid, will have to end with the great war caused by the Immortal Emperor this time!

"Kid, just how far you can grow in this great war, everything can only depend on you!"

"Remember, where the Thunder Dignity Pavilion is located, there is not just one power after the Thunder Dignity Pavilion!"

"There are also other forces that have followed the Old Immortal Emperor like the Lei Zun Pavilion, so you have to be careful when you get there!"

"The old Immortal Emperor is gone, and now these forces are not guaranteed not to make a move against you!"

"Hm!"

Lin Ran nodded, he didn't expect the space where the Thunder Zun Pavilion was located to be so chaotic as well.

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The whirlpool tunnel wasn't very long, and according to Lei, it would only take half an hour at most, and the exit should be visible.

After spending so much time in Chaos Space, it was finally time to leave, and Lin Ran's mood was very relaxed.

However, what made him a little regretful was that the chaos cyclone within his body had disappeared.

The Chaos Cyclone was a chance that he had received from the Chaos Immortal he had studied under back in the vast void.

It was also the killer weapon that Lin Ran had been relying on for a long time.

But unexpectedly, when he was collecting and paying for the divine lightning, it was shattered by the divine lightning.

At this moment, within Lin Ran's body, the Chaos Qi spiral had disappeared, only some more Chaos Qi had faintly emerged from his power.

Lin Ran could feel the chaos cyclone within his body, but it was as if the cyclone had been split apart throughout his body and was unable to coalesce out.

He could only feel it vaguely, but could not mobilise it.

Lin Ran was helpless about this, but there was nothing he could do, after all, this kind of thing was not something he could decide for himself.

Gathering himself, the path within the vortex had almost reached its end.

A light rushed in at the end of the vortex.

The closer he got the closer Lin Ran felt like he was seeing a white aura in front of his eyes and couldn't see anything.

"Weng."

Suddenly the silence around them was broken.

A coldness accompanied by the sound of breaking wind instantly swept through Lin Ran's entire body.

Lin Ran reluctantly opened his eyes, and to his surprise, there was a world of white in front of his eyes.

"It's snowing?"

Lin Ran was stunned, after so many years in the Immortal World, this was the first time he had seen snow!

This scene not only reminded him of his hometown.

"Bang!"

A moment later, Lin Ran landed on the ground.

It threw all the snow around him.

He slowly stood up and realised that the place he had appeared this time was a world of ice and snow.

All as far as the eye could see was snow-capped, with only a few old trees swaying in the heavy snow.

"Is this the place where the Thunder Zun Pavilion is located?"

Lin Ran asked.

"Er.... I don't know about that, but it seems like it should be like this!"

Lei said awkwardly.

Lin Ran shook his head helplessly, in his thinking, a place like the Thunder Zun Pavilion, where many great powers were gathered together.

At the very least, it had to be a place with birdsong and flowers and abundant spiritual energy.

But he never thought it would be a scene of snow and ice sealing the mountain.

"Alright, now is not the time to dwell on this, let's hurry up and get going!"

Lei reminded.

Lin Ran nodded, this guy had said before that this heaven and earth wasn't the only power in the Thunder Zun Pavilion.

If they were targeted by other forces, it would be a bad time to do so.

The surrounding area was icy and snowy, and even the spiritual energy had become thin.

Lin Ran had to use his divine wings and leap into the sky before rushing in the direction of Thunder Perception.

...

At this moment, not far ahead, above a lake.

A young man with a long sword on his back was standing on the ice layer, constantly waving the long sword in his hand, clearly practicing his sword.

"Senior Brother Han, it's not good! Senior Brother Lei has left alone!"

Suddenly a voice interrupted the youth's thoughts.

The youth turned around and frowned as he asked.

"When did he leave?"

"It must have been at least half an hour, what should we do?"

A youth in front of him, who was only sixteen or seventeen years old in grade, said.

"This Lei Gang is too knowledgeable too!"

Senior Brother Han said with an ugly face.

"This way, you quickly go back to the clan and report to Lei Gang's master, I'll go find him!"

"Okay!"

The youth answered and immediately rushed out towards the side.

Senior Brother Han didn't slow down either, flipping his hand and taking out the sect order, sensing Lei Gang's location, he immediately chased after him.

...

In this world of ice and snow, there was a jungle that was covered in heavy snow.

Although the snow had covered most of the branches, this was still a place where magical beasts were found.

Lei Gang was walking through this place at this moment, ready to catch a magical beast to quench his

"This Han Seven Years, how long has he only been in the Sword Pavilion? He actually won the first place in this Sword Pavilion's internal competition!"

"He even got the chance to be personally instructed by the Pavilion Master!"

"How unfair, this spot should clearly be mine!"

Lei Gang said with anger in his eyes.

He had come to the Sword Pavilion five years before Han Seventh Year, and before Han Seventh Year had arrived, he was the top of the young generation.

But ever since Han Xiauxian had arrived, he had been outnumbered in both strength and hard work.

This also made the anger and jealousy in his heart grow thicker and thicker.

However, since they were all from the same clan, he did not dare to do anything to Han Qiuxian, so he could only come out alone to vent his anger.

"Hm?"

Suddenly, Lei Gang's eyes snapped cold as he looked up at the distant sky.

Only to see that not far away in the sky, a figure was speeding along.

The aura fluctuation on that figure was very small, and if the surroundings weren't so quiet that there wasn't even a shadow of a magical beast.

He really wouldn't have been able to sense the other party's presence.

"That's a divine wing!"

Lei just froze as he looked.

Followed by a look of greed in his eyes.

That was a divine wing, something like that was extremely precious even to him!

At least in this clan space, he had never seen one before.

"Which power is this person from, how come I've never seen one before!"

Lei Gang had doubts in his heart, but at the same time, he was also calculating whether to make a move or not!

Those were divine wings, if he could obtain them, the increase in speed would be absolutely huge!

And if he ran into Han Seven Years again, he wouldn't really know who would lose or win!

"Whatever the power he's from, when I kill him, will the other side still be able to find me?"

With that thought in mind, Lei Gang's eyes went completely icy cold.

Following the old Immortal Emperor together was, after all, quite a long time ago, and many powers resided here and had conflicts with each other from time to time.

Things like the tragic death of a disciple happened even more often.

Not one more, not one less!

"If you run into your Master Lei today, you can only count yourself unlucky!"

Lei Gang said with a flash of his body, already rushing towards the other party.

The moment Lei Gang moved, Lin Ran had also seen him.

With a slight frown on his face, Lin Ran was even more confused.

Who was the other party, and why did they want to make a move as soon as they met?

"Kid, hand over the divine wings or die!"

Lei Gang was very direct, speaking will a long black sword had been pulled out.

Lin Ran frowned as he listened, how could he run into a robber even when he was in a hurry!

Was this the cultivation world? Is this a cultivation world where robbery is so direct?

"No words? Then I'll rob you openly!"

As Lei Gang said that, the black longsword in his hand had already turned into a stream of light and shot towards Lin Ran.

Lin Ran sensed that Lei Gang's strength should be at the early stage of the Hundred Thousand Eight Hundred Realm.

This strength was already considered very powerful outside, but in front of Lin Ran at this moment, it was really a bit inadequate!

"An open robbery?"

Lin Ran smiled.

All he could see was a wave of his palm, and the black sword mane instantly flew backwards again.

And this time it was significantly faster.

"Hm? This strength!"

Lei Gang's face instantly changed as he watched.

At this moment, he didn't even care about his own longsword and turned around to run.

He had already felt that his opponent's strength was too much stronger than his own in this encounter, so how could he still have the heart to continue fighting!

"You're leaving? Why don't you want your divine wings?"

Lin Ran laughed at this, and with a smooth wave of his palm, a sword net had already enveloped towards Lei Gang.

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"Senior don't kill me, don't kill me!"

Lei Gang was so frightened that he knelt down directly on the ground, kowtowing to beg for mercy one after another.

"Say, who and which clan are you from!"

Lin Ran also landed on the ground and looked at Lei Gang with a bland voice.

"My name is Lei Gang, a disciple of the Sword Pavilion, it is the junior who has eyes that do not know Mt. Tai, please forgive me!"

Lei Gang was so scared that he didn't dare to raise his head.

"Sword Pavilion? Which Sword Pavilion?"

Lin Ran frowned slightly as he listened, and couldn't help but think of the Sword Pavilion disciple he had met back then.

"Senior, don't tease me, how many other Sword Pavilions can there be here!"

Lei Gang had a bitter look on his face.

"Do you think I'm interested in teasing you?"

Lin Ran looked at Lei Gang and smiled blandly, then waved his palm.

Instantly, all the items on Lei Gang's body were thrown out.

These items were instantly scattered in front of Lin Ran.

Even some of the items in his storage bag flew out.

"What are you doing, senior!"

Lei Gang couldn't help but gulp at the sight.

"What for? What else can I do, don't you like to rob? It just so happens that I like it too!"

Lin Ran laughed, while already looking through these things of Lei Gang's.

"No senior, you're still robbing me when you're this strong!"

Lei Gang had a bitter look on his face.

Lin Ran, however, laughed.

"What? You dare to take the initiative to rob me even for a hundred thousand eight hundred thousand realms, don't you think it would be too humiliating for me, a person with a complete Purple Sea realm, to even dare to take the initiative to rob you?"

Lin Ran laughed.

"You, senior!"

Lei Gang was so angry that he almost didn't spurt out a mouthful of old blood, what the hell kind of logic was this.

"Hmm! This thing is good, it's quite rare!"

"And this one!"

"The others seem to be a bit rubbish!" "

"Alright, just how it is!"

Lin Ran picked out two items that looked good, and then tossed the others to Lei Gang.

Lei Gang was on the verge of tears at this point.

"Senior, that's the greatest treasure I've spent a full ten years for, you can't take it away, senior!"

"Senior, my master is Lei Daozi, you have to give him some face!"

Lei Gang said busily.

However, Lin Ran laughed.

"Lei Daozi? Who is Lei Daozi? I'm sorry, I've only heard of Lei Zhenzi! Lei Daozi hasn't really been heard of!"

"Is it hard to say that your master is Lei Zhenzi's senior brother?"

"I am."

"Alright, no time to talk nonsense with you, let's go!"

Lin Ran said as his body flashed and continued to dash out right towards the front.

"Bastard! Bastard! You wait for me!"

Lei Gang was furious, and immediately gathered his things and rushed towards the sect.

He had dared to rob himself near the Sword Pavilion, and he wouldn't be Lei Gang if he didn't take revenge.

....

Naturally, Lin Ran didn't take it too seriously, a tiny hundred thousand eight hundred thousand realm, he could have fought against it when he was at the Extreme Dao Realm!

Not to mention his current strength, he had half a foot in the Little Perfection realm.

It was this sword pavilion that suddenly made Lin Ran think of many things.

If this Sword Pavilion was the sect of the sword cultivator that he had encountered back then.

Then, after all these years, if Han hadn't had an accident in seven years, he should also be inside the Sword Pavilion at this time!

I'll have to ask them when I find the chance!

Lin Ran said to himself, and he couldn't help but smile when he thought of Han's seventh year.

He couldn't help but smile when he thought of Han's seventh year.

With that in mind, Lin Ran took out the items he had obtained from Lei Gang.

One of them was something like an incense burner with incense inside.

This item was for use when cultivating, and could increase the efficiency of cultivation.

At Lin Ran's level, cultivation was very slow, which was why he was looking at this incense burner.

"Who!"

Lin Ran was looking at the incense burner in his hand when suddenly a cold ray of light split instantly in front of him, while a cold shout came over.

"Who are you, and why do you have Lei Gang's incense burner!"

As the voice fell, a sword mane had stabbed over from afar.

Lin Ran only saw the sword mane and did not get a human figure, and his eyes could not help but chill.

In an instant, with a wave of his palm, countless sword mangles seemed like a sword net that covered the sky towards the front.

"Bang Bang Bang!"

Wherever the sword manes passed, instantly the sword shadow was directly blasted backwards.

At the same time, not far from the sword shadow, a figure was also forced out.

He barely managed to resist for a while, followed by being completely unstoppable.

In an instant, all the sword shadows were all around him, sharp sword shadows aimed at the vital point of his neck.

It made him not even dare to move.

"Who the hell are you! Why do you have Lei Gang's incense burner!"

The other party was not the least bit afraid and asked in a cold voice, despite being surrounded by sword maces.

"It doesn't matter who I am, what matters is who you are!"

Lin Ran said and put away the incense burner, before walking towards the other party.

However, as he got closer and closer to the other party, the other party's scent and appearance gradually became clearer.

When Lin Ran saw the youth's cheeks, his entire body froze.

"Han 。。。。 Han Seven Years!"

Lin Ran exclaimed in shock.

Wasn't the youth in front of him at this moment none other than Han Seven Years, even though the two hadn't met for a long time, but that feeling wouldn't change!

"You are!"

Han Seventh Year was stunned as he looked at Lin Ran in front of him, not daring to call out his name for a long time.

It seemed that even he himself didn't dare to lack if the person in front of him was the one he once knew!

"I'm Lin Ran!"

Lin Ran said excitedly.

"Lin. Lin Ran?"

Han Seventh Year's eyes instantly reddened at his words.

"It's really you? Boss!"

"If it's not me or who else!"

Lin Ran was very excited, and busily waved his hand to remove the sword aura around him, Han Seventh Year could see more clearly at this time, the person in front of him was really Lin Ran.

"Boss, where have you been all these years, I've missed you to death!"

Han Seventh Year hugged Lin Ran in excitement.

Lin Ran was also very excited and said busily.

"It's a long story... Instead, you really joined the Sword Pavilion?"

"Yes!"

"Speaking of which, it's still a chance granted to me by Boss, right Boss! Since you're here then come with me to the Sword Pavilion!"

"My master has always wanted to meet you!"

Han Seven Years was busy saying.

"Your master?"

Lin Ran was stunned.

"I don't seem to know your master, do I!"

"It's like this, my master is the master of that sword cultivator, and after I joined the Sword Pavilion, things were still known to my master"

"He then always wanted to meet you, firstly to thank you for collecting his apprentice's corpse, and secondly to see what kind of person you really are, leaving the Sword Pavilion's legacy behind and actually giving it to me!"

Han Seven Years scratched his head in embarrassment.

"Er.... That's fine, it's just as well that I'm going to see how this Sword Pavilion is!"

Lin Ran laughed.

He hadn't seen him for many years, and he was in a good mood to see Han Xianxia again at this time!

Naturally, he didn't want to refuse Han Seven Years.

"Boss go, by the way boss how come you have Lei Gang's incense burner!"

Han Seventh Year suddenly reacted and busily asked.

"Er.... This is nothing, that Lei Gang wanted to rob me of something, but he was not as strong as me, so I robbed him!"

Lin Ran laughed.

"Haha!"

Han Seven Years laughed at his words.

"Boss, you're ruthless enough, but then again it's better to give him the stuff later, this master of his, Lei Daozi, is notoriously protective!"

"I'm afraid he'll be looking for you in trouble then!"

"Fine, you've asked for it, naturally it's no problem!"

Lin Ran laughed, this was something he honestly didn't particularly need, just think of it as giving Han Seven Years a face!

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"Boss, I'll lead the way!"

Han Seven Years was excited.

Lin Ran was pretty much the same.

The two of them hadn't seen each other for many years, and the last time they parted, Han Seventh Year had said that he wanted Lin Ran to come and see him when he had time.

Little did he know that so many years would have passed in a flash.

"Right boss, that Lei Gang you didn't do anything to him, did you!"

"Although this guy is a bit cautious, he's still considered my senior brother after all!"

Han Seven Years scratched his head in embarrassment.

"No, he's a hundred thousand eight hundred thousand realms I can still do anything to him, I just robbed him of two things and let him go!"

Lin Ran laughed.

"Okay not to talk about him, tell me how you came all this way, this space and not easy to find ah!"

"That's a long story!"

Han Seven Years lamented.

This space where the Thunder Dignity Pavilion and the Sword Pavilion were located, even Lin Ran had only found it by using the Thunder Dignity Dao Pearl.

Back then, Han Seventh Year only had a token, and was still so weak.

To be able to find his way all the way here, one would think that he had gone through an awful lot.

"I'm also considered lucky!"

"Back then, after I parted from the boss, I went straight to the easternmost part of the Immortal Emperor Domain, where it was said that disciples from the Sword Pavilion frequented!"

"So I stayed there!"

"But then there was some bad luck, a local strong man of the Hundred Thousand and Eighty Thousand Realm wanted to refine a magic weapon, and I was taken as a labourer!"

"Who knew that what he was refining was a very evil weapon, I thought I was finished at that time!"

"It turned out that a year later, the disciples of the Sword Pavilion killed him there!"

"I ended up following the disciples from the Sword Pavilion and came back and worshipped my master!"

Han Seven Years laughed and scratched his head.

"You brat, that's even possible!"

Lin Ran laughed helplessly, if he had been so lucky, he wouldn't have been chased all the way over here!

Thinking about it, stupid people have stupid luck, but these past few years Han Seven Years had changed a lot.

Compared to the wishy-washy look he had when they first parted, he was like a different person.

"By the way, how is your strength now?"

Lin Ran asked.

"The same as Lei Gang, one hundred thousand eight hundred thousand realms, but he's at the early stage and I'm at the perfection!"

"One hundred thousand eight hundred thousand realms? That's fine, you'll be able to break through to the Star Realm soon!"

"Boss, don't tease me, if I'm not mistaken you're at the Violet Sea realm!"

Han Seven Years said.

"I didn't expect that after so many years apart, I'd even joined the Sword Pavilion, but as a result, my strength was still pulled apart so much by you!"

Lin Ran laughed helplessly and didn't answer.

His own strength was all gained by licking blood from the tip of a sword, who knew the heartache involved.

"Alright, let's not talk about that, who is your master?"

Lin Ran digressed from the topic.

"My master's name is Jian Mo, he's an elder of the Sword Pavilion, he's a very nice person!"

Han Seven Years said.

The two of them chatted along the way and soon arrived at the Sword Pavilion's sphere of influence.

....

And at that moment, on one of the Sword Pavilion's mountain peaks.

"Master! Master, where are you! I've been robbed!"

Lei Kong was so bitter that he was close to crying out.

"What are you shouting for, what a disgrace to a great disciple!"

A scolding sound came, followed by a figure appearing out of thin air below.

"Master!"

Lei Gang saw this and rushed straight down, following which he knelt on the ground.

"Master, you have to do something for me, I've been robbed, and the other party is still at the Purple Sea realm, it's simply shameless!"

"Master, you have to help me! The incense burner you gave me was all snatched away by him!"

Lei Gang said busily.

"Aren't you and Han Seventh Year cultivating at the nearby Ice Lake? It's so close to the sect, who dares to be so reckless!"

The old man in front of him said in a cold voice.

He was none other than Lei Gang's master, one of the Sword Pavilion's elders, Lei Daozi.

"Master his name is Lin Ran, I've never heard of him at all, and I don't know which power has recently produced such a person, he must be a foreigner!"

Lei Gang said busily.

"An outsider?"

Lei Daozi frowned slightly at his words.

It had been a long time since any outsiders had come to this space, and even if they did, they were usually newly initiated disciples.

There were not many people whose strength reached the Purple Sea realm, so everyone knew each other somewhat.

A newcomer named Lin Ran! He hadn't really heard of him!

"Where is he?"

Lei Daozi asked in a cold voice.

"It's nearby, I brought back one of his things, Master, take a look!"

Lei Gang said as he busily took out a box from his pocket!

The box opened and inside was actually a pile of snow with a footprint on it!

"You!"

Lei Daozi simply almost didn't get angry when he saw this thing.

"Is this what you brought back?"

"Master, I couldn't help it, he's too strong and I couldn't beat him! I could only bring back his footprints!"

"Aren't you able to trace a thousand miles! You try?"

Lei Gang had an embarrassed look on his face.

"[...."

Lei Daozi was so angry that his face turned green.

"Turn your head!"

"0!"

Lei Gang was busy turning over.

Only then did Lei Daozi pick up the footprint and then placed it in front of his nose and sniffed it.

A moment later he waved his palm and a breath drifted out of his nose, then actually glanced towards one of the peaks of the Sword Pavilion.

"Hm? That kid is in the Sword Pavilion!"

Lei Daozi exclaimed.

"What? Master he's simply not putting you in his sights!"

"Robbing your disciple and coming to your door to pick a fight!"

Lei Gang looked as if he was watching the fun.

"Humph! Useless thing, go with me to meet him!"

Lei Daozi said in a cold voice, then with a wave of his palm, he led Lei Gang towards another mountain peak and hurried over.

...

On the Sword Pond Peak, Lin Ran and Han Seven Years were advancing side by side.

There was a huge sword pool in front of the two of them.

The pool was deep, but there wasn't a single drop of water, and it was filled with swords, and the position of each handle was peculiar.

It looked vaguely as if they had formed a kind of formation, very subtle.

"Boss, this is what my master came up with, and the name of this Sword Pond Peak came because of this sword pond."

"And this sword pond isn't just for ornamental use, it's also a formation that can be used to defend against enemies at critical moments!"

Han Seven Years introduced.

Lin Ran nodded, no wonder he felt that this sword pond gave him a strange feeling.

"Seventh year!"

Suddenly a voice came from ahead.

Followed by a vortex appearing out of thin air in front of the two.

"Master!"

Han Seventh Year said respectfully.

"Alright bring him in first, that crazy old man Lei Daozi is here!"

"Yes!"

Han Seventh Year smiled and busily led Lin Ran into the vortex.

Soon the vortex disappeared, and when the two reappeared, they were already in a gazebo.

In the gazebo, an old man was sitting in front of a bar, drinking wine by himself, looking very dashing.

"Senior!"

"Senior!"

The two Lin Ran saluted.

"Hm! You must be Lin Ran!"

The old man looked up and sized up Lin Ran, then nodded.

"You are indeed a hero, did you set fire to the Thousand Machines Tower?"

"Yes!"

Lin Ran didn't deny it either.

Such things could be found out as soon as they were investigated, it was useless to deny it.

"Well done for burning it!"

The old man chuckled.

"The Thousand Machine Tower is a matter of great importance, but after all, it's in Immortal Emperor City, so there's no way for us people to get close!"

"I'm afraid the Immortal Emperors are all grossed out by this great fire you've burnt!"

"Haha! Too excited, come come little friend do down and chat!"

The old man greeted with a smile.

"Master, didn't you say that Lei Daozi he."

Han seven years said.

The old man smiled at his words but laughed.

"Don't mind him, a crazy old man is also particularly protective, cool him off for a while!"

"I'll talk to little friend Lin Ran first!"

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"Er...."

Han Seven Years was helpless, but since his senior had said so, he naturally had no problem with it.

"The Thunder Daoist you're talking about senior is?"

Lin Ran frowned, why did it feel as if there was something else about himself!

"Lei Gang's master! You brat didn't rob someone!"

The old man laughed.

"Er.... You know all about this!"

Lin Ran was a little embarrassed.

"Actually, these few things are useless to me, so if it's inconvenient I can return them to him!"

Lin Ran said.

After all, Han Qi Qi was a disciple of the Sword Pavilion, and he didn't want to go too far, otherwise it would be Han Qi who would have a hard time looking back.

If there was no Han Seventh Year, he didn't care, the big deal was to pat himself on the back and leave, couldn't the Sword Pavilion Master still come out to retain him personally?

"No need, this Lei Daozi thinks highly of Lei Gang!"

"Because of this, this Lei Gang has just developed an arrogant and domineering personality!"

"But he's not my disciple after all, so there's nothing I can say, so you can consider it a lesson for him this time!"

"Let's not talk about him, let's talk about what happened back then!"

The old man said and his gaze became deeper.

"To be honest, I have two doubts I want to ask you!"

"The first one is how you found the remains of my disciple back then!"

"The second is that, having seen the inheritance of my Sword Pavilion, you actually gave it to someone else!"

"Senior, the first question, Han seven years should have come to speak to you!"

Lin Ran asked rhetorically.

"Told you, but I still want to hear what you have to say!"

"Alright!"

Lin Ran saw this and nodded, then said.

"Back then, seven years and I were both digging in the mine pit, and that's where we found senior's disciple!"

"But he had already fallen at that time, so I buried his remains while leaving with his belongings!"

"As for the cause of death at that time, I also told Han seven years!"

"It was all carved on the wall by senior's disciples!"

Lin Ran said.

At the same time, with a wave of his palm, a curtain of light appeared, and on it was none other than a wall.

On the wall were many words carved with sword marks.

As the old man looked at the light curtain, anger and regret danced in his eyes!

The anger was that he did not expect his disciple to be pursued by the enemy in such a way!

Lamentable that his disciple had not escaped this fate after all!

"Ai! This is how cultivation is supposed to be, life and death must be taken lightly, it's a pity that at this age, I still can't let go of my feelings!"

The old man lamented.

"Elder, life and death have a destiny, it's all just a personal destiny!"

Lin Ran said.

"Just tell me, tell me, why did you give the Sword Pavilion's chance to someone else in the first place!"

The old man asked.

One had to know that the Sword Pavilion's power was among the top class in the entire Immortal World.

Ordinary cultivators who received the Sword Pavilion's inheritance would definitely treat it like a treasure, where would they give it away.

But Lin Ran had given it away, and this was something that had been puzzling in his mind.

If Lin Ran had found the inheritance, then he was destined for the Sword Pavilion!

But he had cut off this chance himself, and this had always puzzled him!

"Senior, this is actually quite embarrassing to say the least!"

Lin Ran scratched his head and said.

"When I first started practising swords, I went in the direction of skill and strength!"

"But this disciple of yours cultivated the route of stabbing and trickery!"

"It was not the same as my initial sword training, and at that time, Han had not yet begun to train his sword in seven years!"

"So, I gave it to him!"

"Just because of that?"

The old man was clearly shocked.

"That's not the reason at all! Within the entire Sword Pavilion, there are all kinds of sword path routes, so you could have chosen the direction you wanted!"

"I know, but I wasn't in the Sword Pavilion at the time after all, and I really needed to improve my strength at that time, so I gave up!"

Lin Ran said busily.

The old man's frowned slightly at his words and asked.

"Then how are your sword skills now, perform a move and I'll take a look!"

"Yes!"

Lin Ran instantly got up and formed his palm into a sword finger, instantly cutting out a seven-coloured sword aura.

"This?"

The old man's face instantly changed at this.

"You've become a great success in this sword dao! It's a pity that it's a pity!"

"If you were to worship under my Sword Pavilion, my Sword Pavilion would have another supreme Sword Immortal!"

"Right little friend, do you have a clan now?"

The old man was somewhat moved.

"Senior, I actually worshipped in the Thunder Dignity Pavilion!"

Lin Ran said helplessly.

"Lei."

"Ai! One step slow, one step slow! How did you let the Thunder Dignity Pavilion get the jump on you again!"

The old man had a regretful look on his face.

"No Master, look at me! I'm pretty good too, right!"

On the other side, Han Seventh Year was a bit speechless.

"You? Hurry up and get lost don't embarrass me, how many years has it been since your sword dao became great!"

"Let's not talk about the sword dao, where's your strength? You haven't even reached the Star Realm!"

"How did I take in a disciple like you!"

"Holy shit! If you're going to be like this, I'm not going to be polite!"

"Lei Daozi has told me several times to turn to him as my master!"

"Or else I'll go now?"

Han Seven Years got up and said.

"Sit down for me, finished thing!"

Lin Ran couldn't help but laugh as he watched the conversation between the two.

It seemed that Han Seventh Year and this master of his were on good terms!

This master was also, and the words he said were probably just casual, and with this attitude it was obvious that Han Seventh Year was also a hot potato in the Sword Pavilion!

That's a relief for him!

"Alright senior, I still have to rush to the Lei Zun Pavilion today, so I won't be staying much longer!"

"Seven years, we'll get together again sometime!"

Lin Ran said as he got up and was about to leave.

"That's fine, I'll see you off then."

The old man said as he was about to get up, when suddenly an angry voice came from outside.

"Jian Mo you son of a bitch, if you don't get out, I'll abolish this Jian Chi Mountain of yours!"

"Holy shit! I was so involved in the conversation, how could I forget about Lei Daozi!"

Jian Mo was stunned, and was busy rushing at Lin Ran.

"Little friend, why don't you and Seven Years leave through the back way, I'll go and meet him!"

"That's fine, then I'll trouble senior to return these two items to him!"

Lin Ran said as he handed the incense burner and the other item to Jian Mo.

Only then did he and Han Seventh Year walk towards the zero one path down the mountain.

...

"Jian Mo! Don't you dare come out, you shrinking turtle!"

Lei Daozi's angry voice came over again.

Jianmo's face hardened at this point, and with a flash of his body he had already disappeared from his spot.

"Thunderbird, what are you shouting about! When did it become your turn to be wild in my territory!"

"Finally you've given up and come out, where is everyone!"

Lei Daozi said angrily.

"What kind of people are you, how old are you and how much more shameless!"

"Other young friend Lin Ran has already returned the things you gave, take your indisputable disciple and hurry up and get lost!"

Jian Mo said impatiently.

"Returned it to me? And you're telling me to get lost? Jian Mo, you think I'm shameless!"

"If you don't let that Lin Ran kid come out and take off his shoes for me today, this matter will not be over!"

Lei Daozi said as his entire body's sword aura spread out, and instantly countless sword auras rushed towards all directions.

Following this, his face turned cold as he said in a cold voice.

"And you let him run through the back way! I'd like to see how he can run!"

As he spoke, Lei Daozi's entire body flashed with electricity, and in an instant, he actually transformed into a longsword as well and charged in Lin Ran's direction.

"Old bird Lei, you're fucking turning into a sword again?

Jian Mo saw this and cursed angrily, at the same time a whip was flung out with a flip of his palm.

In an instant, it wrapped around the sword aura that Lei Daozi had transformed into!

Lin Ran and Han Seventh Year hadn't gone far at all at this point.

Seeing this scene, Lin Ran couldn't help but frown slightly.

This Lei Daozi was too grumpy, he was not forgiving after returning what he had.

Did he really think that he was afraid of him?

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"Jian Mo! This is a matter between me and this kid, you must not interfere!"

Lei Daozi said angrily, while the sword mane he had transformed into trembled all over his body, and immediately broke free of Jianmo's long whip.

The most powerful thing about Lei Daozi was two things, one was his speed, and the other was his secret arts.

Although he was also a disciple of the Sword Pavilion, he had also had the chance to cultivate a secret art of thunder and lightning by chance in his earlier years.

Its power was comparable to that of divine lightning.

And his speed was related to the sword technique he cultivated.

He had incorporated the understanding of the sword dao in the art of assassination into his own sword dao, and this hand of sword transformation was his masterpiece.

In terms of speed alone, in the state of thunder and lightning and sword transformation, even sword foam could not be his match.

This guy was too fast.

"Lei Daozi, this is the sect, even though Lin Ran is not a disciple of this sect, you cannot strike without permission even if you have a grudge!"

Jian Mo said angrily.

"Put your mother's ass down, dare I say it wasn't your disciple who was robbed!"

"If the one being robbed today was Han Seven Years you would still be so calm? I still don't know you!" Lei Daozi said angrily.

"Senior Lei you're thinking too much, Han Seventh Year is my friend, how could I possibly rob him!"

On the side, Lin Ran laughed blandly.

"Arrogant brat, you think sword foam can really stop me!"

Lei Daozi was somewhat enraged.

In front of himself, Lin Ran still dared to say that, he simply didn't put himself in his eyes.

"Do I need him to stop you?"

Lin Ran smiled back.

"Coming up here to raise hell without asking for the reason!"

"What kind of teacher are you raising and what kind of sin are you asking?"

"If it was your Pavilion Master who was here today, I would have to be a bit scrupulous, do you think you are very powerful?"

Lin Ran's voice was bland, but those present could hear that he was also angry.

"Boss, don't be reckless, this Lei Daozi is an elder whose strength starts at the Little Perfection realm!"

Han Seventh Year was busy advising.

"Is that so?"

Lin Ran smiled blandly without saying anything.

Little Perfection realm?

I'm sorry, but I had killed someone at the Small Perfection realm when I had just come out of the Immortal Emperor Tower!

As for now. Hehe!

"Little friend Lin Ran must not be impulsive, you must hurry and leave!"

Jian Mo said busily.

However, Lin Ran had no intention of leaving.

He slowly flipped his hand and a long white sword had already been revealed, and it was clearly the Condensing Frost Sword.

"Little friend Lin Ran!"

Jian Mo was a little anxious.

"Senior! Although I, Lin Ran, am a junior, I am not being driven out like this!"

"Besides, I would like to see if the Sword Pavilion's strength is as sharp as Lei Daozi's hospitality!"

Lin Ran said with a cold look in his eyes, his strength instantly exploding as his entire body leapt in the air and slashed his sword towards Jian Mo's long whip.

"You brat!"

Jian Mo didn't want the two to really fight, so he used his long whip to block it.

However, when the long whip and Swordmoor collided together, Swordmoor's entire person actually trembled and the long whip in his hand directly retracted.

"This kid's strength!"

Jian Mang's entire being froze in place.

Lin Ran's strength was only at the Violet Sea realm, he could tell.

But this fighting strength, it was too strong!

"Haha! Good brat, if you have the guts then let me see just how much weight you have!"

Lei Daozi broke free from the long whip and instantly turned into a sword mane and charged towards Lin Ran.

A smile appeared at the corner of Lin Ran's mouth as he pointed his Frost Condensation Sword in his hand and instantly waved out a seven-coloured sword aura.

The seven-coloured sword aura was not large, but where it passed by, even space was distorted.

Lei Daozi's brow furrowed slightly as he watched, he too felt the power of Lin Ran's sword.

But this was already the case, so if he was dodging it would look like he was afraid.

And this was the Sword Pavilion after all, if he couldn't defeat his opponent, it would really be a disgrace to his family!

"A small Purple Sea Realm, how strong can he be, there is a world of difference between the Perfection Realm and the Purple Sea Realm!"

Lei Daozi thought in his mind, and the long sword that had transformed into his entire body already emitted a harsh aura.

"Go!"

Lei Daozi shouted explosively, and instantly dozens of sword maces burst out from him, heading straight for Lin Ran.

"What? Afraid?"

Lin Ran couldn't help but laugh.

This Lei Daozi was really cunning, seeing the strength of his seven-coloured sword mangles was not bad.

Instead of coming over himself, he actually struck the sword maneuver.

In this way, even if he wasn't defeated, he would only fail in his moves and wouldn't be able to see the strength of his strength.

However, where would Lin Ran give him the chance.

A cold smile had just appeared at the corner of his mouth, and the next moment the seven-coloured sword mane had already collided with the sword mane that Lei Daozi had slashed at him.

"Bang!"

The two collided, and instantly an explosive aura swept towards the surroundings.

And almost at the same time, Lin Ran's figure disappeared from the spot.

"How is this kid's sword skill so powerful!"

Lei Daozi was somewhat shocked in his heart.

He himself was at the Little Perfection realm, and was naturally above Lin Ran in terms of strength.

However, he was actually no match for Lin Ran in this clash of moves.

This could only mean that the other party's sword stance had overpowered him.

But he was only a disciple of the Sword Pavilion, and he had actually lost a round of sword strokes to a kid!

This was an absolute disgrace!

"Have you thought it through?"

Just as Lei Daozi was distracted, a voice suddenly came from the side.

Before Lei Daozi could even react, he instantly felt a terrifying force blast directly onto his back.

The next moment Lei Daozi's whole body was like a cannonball, and he flew backwards towards the front.

And the thought that had just crossed his mind was instantly overturned by himself.

"You! How can your strength be so strong!"

Lei Daozi's eyes were filled with shock.

Lin Ran's sudden appearance just now hadn't even caused him to notice it at all.

This was no longer the power of the sword dao, but strength itself!

In other words, in the sword strike just now, he had not lost in the sword dao, but in the strength of it!

Even though Lin Ran was at the Violet Sea realm, this combat power was already completely comparable to that of the Little Perfection realm!

No, it was even stronger than the Little Perfection realm!

At least he wasn't a match for him in a hard fight!

"How is this possible!"

Below, the faces of Han Seventh Year and Lei Gang, who were watching the battle, both changed at once.

Especially Lei Gang, Lei Daozi was his master, and he knew very well how strong he was.

Even Jian Mo didn't dare to say that he could win against Lei Daozi.

But now his own master was actually being pressured and beaten by Lin Ran.

In that case, if the entire Sword Pavilion fought alone, wouldn't it be the case that no one but the Pavilion Master could overpower this kid at all!

"Gulp!"

Lei Gang couldn't help but swallow his saliva.

What kind of existence had he messed with?

With this kind of strength, even if he robbed himself to death, it didn't seem to be a mistake!

"Who the hell are you, kid!"

Lei Daozi looked at Lin Ran with caution in his eyes.

With this kind of strength, if the other party didn't have a powerful force behind him, he really didn't believe it!

"Does it matter who I am?"

"On the contrary, it's you, with this kind of strength you still dare to be a master? You're not afraid that others will laugh at you!"

Lin Ran laughed.

"IQ is not enough, and neither is your strength!"

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"Kid, I admit that you are very strong!"

"But it's better to be a man and leave yourself a line, a rabbit bites when it's anxious!"

Lei Daozi said in a cold voice.

"Leave a line? It seems like you're the one who won't relent! Didn't I return the stuff to you?"

"Besides, do you know what happened? Just come to me and ask for my guilt!"

"It seems I was too merciful too, I should have killed this disciple of yours from the start and brought his corpse to your Sword Pavilion!"

Lin Ran said in a cold voice.

"You!"

Lei Daozi was so angry that his face turned blue.

Lei Kong down below was even colder as he heard his entire body, killing himself?

He definitely believed that!

With this kind of strength, killing himself would not be no different from squashing an ant.

"Kid, you don't take our Sword Pavilion into consideration!"

"I don't care what clan you come from, today I must teach you properly how to respect your seniors on behalf of your clan elders!"

Lei Daozi said as his entire body's aura had radiated out.

Lin Ran saw that at this moment, on Lei Daozi's body, there was actually a thunder aura floating out.

These thunder mangles varied in thickness, the thinnest being only a wisp that could be seen clearly with the naked eye!

The thickest ones must be at least as thick as an arm.

These thunder rays quickly spread out and soon surrounded Lin Ran.

And that wasn't all, as Lei Daozi instantly revealed his true form, his mouth opened and countless small swords actually rushed out from his mouth.

These little swords were only the size of a palm, but their number was very large.

The moment they appeared, they rushed in all directions.

Soon Lin Ran saw that these little swords were actually one after another, one after another, following the traces of the divine lightning from before.

It enveloped itself.

Soon Lin Ran's surroundings had been completely enveloped by these sword maces.

With the sword mangles forming a formation and the thunder mangles interspersed, Yanyu was a combination of thunder and sword mangles.

"Boss!"

Han Seventh Year instantly tensed up when he saw it.

And the sword mangles on the side even cursed out. .

"Do you still have a face, Lei Daozi? Lin Ran is a junior, and you actually cast out your own Thunder Sword Combination Formation!"

"Cut the crap, can't you see the strength of this kid?"

"Don't talk to me about being a junior, Purple Sea realm or whatever!"

"Just his strength is not below me at all! Is there anything wrong with me performing the Thunder Sword Combination Formation?"

Lei Daozi said in a cold voice.

At this moment, Lin Ran, who was trapped within the Thunder Sword Combination Formation, heard it clearly.

I'm afraid that this so-called Thunder Sword Combination Formation was also of extraordinary strength, and it was likely that it was still Lei Daozi's sure kill stance.

But this Thunder Sword Combination Formation alone would be able to stop him?

That was a bit too naive.

Lin Ran thought and said aloud.

"You have one minute to rip this bullshit Combined Attack Formation out of me, or else you'll suffer the consequences!"

"Pulled back? Kid how come you're scared?"

Lei Daozi smiled at that but laughed.

"If you want me to withdraw, you can admit your mistake on the spot and then get out of the Sword Pavilion, I'll consider it!"

"You still have half a minute to think about it!"

Lin Ran's voice was bland.

"Haha I think you're not going to die until you reach the Yellow River, if you don't agree to the old man's terms, you'll be stuck here!"

"This is the Sword Pavilion, I have plenty of time to spend with you here."

Lei Daozi laughed aloud.

Lin Ran smiled and stopped speaking.

He waited for a full half minute before finally speaking.

"You brought this on yourself!"

As the words fell, Lin Ran's entire body changed its aura.

"Asking for it? I was asking for it what can you do to me!"

"Robbing my disciple, do you really think I'm a paperweight!"

Lei Daozi said in a cold voice.

Lin Ran didn't say a word.

All he could see at this moment was that his entire body began to glow with lightning.

After capturing the divine thunder, Lin Ran cast out the divine Thunder Transformation secret art for the first time.

At this moment, coupled with his own divine lightning emanations, Lin Ran only felt that his entire body was filled with power.

"Bang!"

Suddenly, a dull sound came from within the entire Thunder Sword Formation.

At the same time, the entire Thunder Sword Formation shook a few times.

And at this moment, outside, Lei Daozi and the others' faces turned pale as they watched.

Especially Lei Daozi, to be able to make his own Thunder Sword Combined Formation tremble was enough to show how strong the other party was!

"This kid, he can't really have a way to break the Thunder Sword Combination Formation apart, can he!"

At this moment, even Lei Daozi himself was somewhat beginning to drum in his heart!

"Bang!"

As he was thinking this in his mind, another dull sound suddenly came from within the Thunder Sword Formation in front of him.

And this time, the crowd could clearly see that the Thunder Sword Formation was shaking even more violently.

"Master!"

Han Seventh Year was a little worried and ran over.

Jian Mo, however, waved his hand and said.

"Don't be anxious, this kid is not bad, he must have a way to deal with it!"

"But Master!"

Han Seventh Year wanted to say something else, but the words had just left his mouth.

Suddenly, another muffled sound came from ahead with a bang.

This time, with the muffled sound, the crowd could clearly see.

A gap had suddenly opened up in the Thunder Sword Formation!

As soon as this gap appeared, several "whooshing" sounds of breaking wind could be heard.

The small swords forming the Thunder Sword Formation then flew backwards towards the rear.

The force that these little swords had withstood seemed to be very strong.

The moment they flew backwards, even Lei Daozi was unable to control them.

One of the small swords even flew directly towards a building to the side.

The next moment a gazebo on the side was actually instantly penetrated by this small sword.

"Rumble!"

The gazebo instantly collapsed and dust filled the air.

"Bang!"

But before the crowd could react, another dull sound came out from within the formation.

And this time, another gap appeared in the Thunder Sword Combined Formation.

At the same time, several small swords exploded towards the front as if they were cannonballs.

"Little friend Lin Ran, don't!"

Jian Mo shouted as he saw this, and at the same time stood out to defend himself against the small swords that burst out.

However, he still underestimated the power of these little swords, and the little swords that had been blown away by Lin Ran's fist were now incredibly sharp!

Even Jian Mo was almost injured, and this barely managed to fend off some of them!

"How is it possible for this kid!"

The Thunder Daoist on the side had even looked dumbfounded.

"Don't worry, I won't ruin this place for you!"

Lin Ran laughed indifferently, following which he actually held up the entire Thunder Sword Combined Formation.

"But I can't guarantee this Old Thunderbird's place!"

Lin Ran said as he actually directly held up the Thunder Sword Hopping Formation and charged towards Lei Daozi's mountain.

"Kid you dare!"

Lei Daozi instantly panicked.

If Lin Ran really ran to his mountain and fooled around, then his mountain wouldn't be able to resist at all!

He instantly transformed into a sword mane and was about to go after him!

After watching the chase he was dumbfounded.

Lin Ran's speed was actually not losing to his at all, and even at this point, with his divine wings, Lin Ran's speed was even faster than his by a few points.

"It's over!"

Lei Daozi's entire person instantly had a desperate look on his face.

With Lin Ran's speed, I'm afraid that by the time he rushed back to the mountain, the entire mountain would have completely turned into a beehive of coal!

"Master! Master!"

Finally, even Lei Daozi couldn't sit still any longer and busily sent out a distress message.

"Master, come and help me, come and help me!"

Lei Daozi urged, fearing that if he was a few minutes late, his mountain would be completely razed to the ground!

At that moment, in a hidden space somewhere in the Sword Pavilion, a white-haired old man snapped open his eyes.

He was none other than the Pavilion Master of the Sword Pavilion, Jian Canglang!

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"Who is this son? The strength of the Violet Sea realm can actually break through the Thunder Sword Combined Formation!"

Jian Canglang's voice was tinged with suspicion, yet the next moment his figure had actually disappeared in a flash.

"Hm?"

Lin Ran hadn't even reached Thunder Daozi's mountain at this point when he suddenly felt an invisible oppression sweeping around him.

Instinctively, he instantly exploded with strength directly shaking the surrounding Thunder Sword Combined Formation backwards towards the surroundings.

Countless small swords swept out in all directions like bullets.

However, what Lin Ran didn't expect was that these little swords had only flown less than twenty metres when they suddenly stopped.

"Junior, who are you? Why are you in our Sword Pavilion!"

A distant voice came out, and Lin Ran froze instantly as he listened.

He wasn't stupid either, who else could it be but the Pavilion Master of the Sword Pavilion who had trapped himself before anyone had even appeared.

"Pavilion Master he is my disciple's friend, misunderstanding is all misunderstanding!"

On the side, Jian Mo also rushed over, busy shouting.

"Misunderstanding? How is it a misunderstanding, Your Highness, this kid robbed my disciple's treasures, this is simply not seen in the eyes of our Sword Pavilion, we can't forgive it lightly!"

Lei Daozi also rushed over.

"O? Robbing treasures?"

Jian Canglang listened with interest.

"Tell me, kid, what's going on?"

Jian Canglang looked at Lin Ran and asked with a smile.

"Senior, the matter is like this!"

Lin Ran immediately told the situation and concluded.

"I don't know if Senior Lei Daozi can represent the entire Sword Pavilion, but I've really grown to know how he treats his guests!"

"Coming up to seek revenge on me without asking questions!"

"Yes you can, I'll take note of this!"

"Haha, it's indeed inappropriate for Lei Daozi to interfere in a petty fight between juniors!"

"But you also destroyed his Thunder Sword Combination Formation, so this matter is dry I think it ends here!"

Jian Canglang said.

Lin Ran smiled at his words but smiled.

"Senior, don't you think you're being too protective? At first it was Lei Gang who wanted to rob me!"

"Then I arrived at the Sword Pavilion and returned my things, but I still ended up being chased and beaten by Lei Daozi until now!"

"Now when he sees that he can't beat me, he wants to put things to rest, what? Did I get this beating for nothing?"

Lin Ran laughed.

"You say that as if Lei Daozi hadn't beaten you either!"

Jian Canglang's voice also lowered a few notches.

"Then I'm to blame for the lack of strength?"

"What do you want!"

Lei Daozi's face was ugly as he asked in a cold voice.

"No how, I have also taken the black pot, I have also fought, I can't just do what your Sword Pavilion says!"

"Give me the stuff and this matter is over!"

Lin Ran said indifferently.

"Something? What stuff?"

Lei Daozi's face turned blue.

"Of course it's the stuff I returned! Since you've all already treated me with robbery etiquette, there's naturally no reason for this thing to be returned!"

Lin Ran's voice was bland.

"Little friend Lin Ran, this item isn't of much use to you, so why bother!"

At the side, Jian Mo was busy persuading.

At this moment, even Jian Canglang had come out, so it was obviously unwise for Lin Ran to continue being so forceful!

"Whether it's of great use or not is my business, people fight for a breath of air, Buddha fights for a stick of incense!"

"The charge is on me, and you still want to take the stuff away? Is there such a good thing?"

Lin Ran had no intention of compromising in the slightest.

"Little friend Lin Ran, give me face, how about this matter ends here?"

"I can have Lei Gang apologise to you!"

Jian Canglang suddenly spoke.

"Good one for making Lei Gang apologize to me, it seems that the face of your Sword Pavilion's elders is very valuable!"

"Lei Daozi fought with me and you made Lei Gang apologize to me, tsk tsk the Sword Pavilion is really something!"

"Since your Pavilion Master won't even make a decision, I'll have to rely on myself!"

As soon as Lin Ran's words left his mouth, his entire body instantly moved.

"Little friend Lin Ran cannot!"

Jian Mo's face instantly changed when he saw this.

He was busy looking up at Jian Canglang, so it was a good thing his master hadn't made a move.

But at this moment, Lin Ran was already rushing to Lei Daozi's front.

In terms of strength, Lei Daozi was clearly superior to Lin Ran.

But in a real fight, he was no match for Lin Ran.

Jian Canglang also seemed to be interested in seeing what Lin Ran could do, so he didn't make a move and just watched quietly.

As he spoke, Lin Ran was already clashing with Lei Daozi. The two of them were in the same room.

To be honest, Lin Ran was a bit angry, otherwise he wouldn't have disagreed with Jian Canglang's proposal.

As he said, he had returned everything, but he was still unforgiving, he really thought he was made of clay~!

"Bang!"

Lei Daozi was simply unable to fight Lin Ran head on at this point.

After a few exchanges, he was caught in an opening by Lin Ran and blasted his chest with a palm.

"Bastard!"

Lei Daozi was furious and wasted no time in recoiling with all his might!

However, Lin Ran had already pulled away and laughed blandly.

"I've seen the Sword Pavilion before, we'll meet again later!"

After saying this, he turned around and was about to leave.

Lei Daozi's face changed at his words and he was busy going to look at his storage treasure.

He was confused when he took a look.

His own storage treasure had been taken away by Lin Ran at some point!

"Master!"

Lei Daozi was instantly anxious.

Looking towards Jian Canglang, he shouted.

Jian Canglang sighed helplessly and spoke.

"Junior friend, this is my Sword Pavilion after all, so I'm afraid it's a bit inappropriate for you to do so!"

As he spoke, Jian Canglang had slowly lifted his palm.

In an instant, a powerful pressure slapped down towards Lin Ran.

Lin Ran had just rushed out for a short while, so when he saw this, he had to stop and turn around to block it.

The pressure from Jian Canglang was too great.

Even with Lin Ran's full burst, he could barely resist it!

Moreover, the pressure was pressing down on him, making it impossible for him to escape.

"I didn't expect the Sword Pavilion to be like this! Haha!"

Lin Ran suddenly laughed.

"It's lucky I didn't join you guys back then, otherwise I'd be afraid I'd die of regret now!"

"Master ancestor, it's obvious that Lei Gang was at fault in the first place, so why do you have to deal with Lin Ran like this!"

On the side, Han Seventh Year couldn't bear to look at it anymore.

"Han Seventh Year?"

Jian Canglang frowned slightly as he listened.

"Kid, are you questioning the Pavilion Master! No big, no small thing!"

Lei Daozi said in a cold voice.

"Yes! I am questioning what's wrong!"

"You, Lei Daozi, are a religious person, so who are you to say that the Pavilion Master has struck! I am just not convinced!"

Han Seven Years said angrily.

"Pavilion Master, if you must help Lei Daozi today, I, Han Seventh Year, will quit the Sword Pavilion, I don't care for such a Sword Pavilion!"

"You! What nonsense!"

On the side, Jian Mo was also anxious.

Han Seventh Year was the disciple he had been cultivating in recent years, how could he just say he was leaving!

"I'm not talking nonsense, Lin Ran is my life-and-death brother, I invited him to the Sword Pavilion as a guest!"

"But what happened? This is how you treat him?"

"This kind of Sword Pavilion, I won't stay!"

Han Seven Years said in a cold voice.

On the side, Lin Ran was unable to speak at all, the pressure Jian Canglang was putting on himself at this moment was too great.

He simply didn't have the time to open his mouth to speak.

Even the immense pressure around him was causing sweat to appear on his forehead.

"Han seven years, do you know what you're talking about?"

Jian Canglang's face also turned ugly.

"I know exactly what I'm talking about, I don't know what sect interests come first, I just know that wrong is wrong about this!"

"You are wrong again and again just to cover up Lei Gang's mistake, who is right and who is wrong don't you have points in your own heart!"

"This kind of sword pavilion, what is there for me to stay!"

Han Seventh Year's voice was cold and firm.

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"Haha!"

Suddenly, a laughing sound came from afar.

Following this, Lin Ran felt his entire body's pressure abruptly loosen, as if someone had carried this pressure for him.

"Pavilion Master, I never thought I would see this scene in the Sword Pavilion, it's exactly what opened my eyes!"

The crowd looked at the voice, only to see a figure dressed in white robes standing in mid-air not far away.

There was a faint flash of thunder around him, and he was a man of great strength.

"Kid, you haven't seen me yet!"

The man rushed towards Lin Ran and said.

"Senior you are?"

Lin Ran was a little confused, he didn't know this person in front of him.

"I am the Thunder Zun Pavilion Heavenly Thunder Lord!"

"On the order of the Thunder Exalted Lord I've come here specially to take you back!"

The other person said.

"Heavenly Thunder Lord?"

Lin Ran was stunned to hear this, Lei had once said that the Heavenly Thunder Lord was the person with the highest status in the Thunder Zoned Pavilion other than Thunder Zun.

He was the personal disciple of the Thunder Zun.

Every Thunder Zun would only take on one personal disciple.

And this personal disciple was somewhat like a crown prince.

If no disciple of supreme strength emerged from the Thunder Zun Pavilion before the Thunder Zun's death.

Lei Zun will then pass on the position of the new Lei Zun Pavilion's new Lei Zun to his own personal disciple.

This is until the Thunder Zun Pavilion reappears with a person of amazing talent.

Since he was Lei Zun's personal disciple, very often the amazing talent of the entire Lei Zun Pavilion was actually this Heavenly Thunder Lord.

So the Heavenly Thunder Lord could also be seen as the next Thunder Zun.

"Senior Cang Lang, it's not a good look for Coco to strike out at a junior!"

"And this junior is also a member of our Thunder Venerable Pavilion!"

"What do you do, it will be hard for me to explain to the Thunder Dignity back!"

The Heavenly Thunder Lord laughed blandly.

There was a hint of coldness in his words.

Lin Ran was a member of their Thunder Venerable Pavilion, and this was how your Sword Pavilion treated him?

"That's just it, you can take him away!"

Jian Canglang said indifferently.

He hadn't thought that a brat would involve the Lei Zun Pavilion!

And the Lei Zun Pavilion was no weaker than their Sword Pavilion, and was even more powerful than them!

To offend the Lei Zun Pavilion for the sake of a matter between juniors was not really a good deal.

"Then, thank you, Senior Cang Lang!"

The Heavenly Thunder Lord smiled and arched his hand.

Then with a wave of his palm, Lin Ran had instantly appeared next to him.

"Boss, I'm going with you!"

Han Seventh Year was furious, and with a flash of his body, he also rushed towards Lin Ran.

"You've thought about it?"

Lin Ran frowned, he was also a little uncomfortable in his heart.

This trip over by himself had caused a disagreement between Han Seventh Year and the Sword Pavilion, which would have a great impact on Han Seventh Year's future cultivation path.

"Think about it, I don't want to stay in this kind of sect, although I am not as strong as you can be a small follower enough!"

"Boss, you won't mind me, right?"

Han seven years asked.

"How could I, just think about it!"

Lin Ran laughed.

At this moment, Jian Mo, who was below, was a little anxious.

"Seventh year Han, what will I do if you just leave like this, old man!"

"Master, I'm sorry! I'll come back to see you when I have time, Lei Daozi is too disgusting, I don't want to be with such a person a mountain!"

Han Seven Years didn't shy away from it.

"You!"

Lei Daozi was so angry that his face turned blue, and he could even feel that Jian Canglang on the side was looking at himself with some disappointment.

"Senior Canglang, then we will leave first!"

Lord Heavenly Thunder rushed at Jian Canglang with an arch of his hand, and with a swirl of his hand, he led Lin Ran and the others to leave the place directly.

"Ai!"

Jian Canglang sighed, not expecting the outcome to be like this, as he flung his sleeve robe in a whirlwind and left the place as well.

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The Heavenly Thunder Lord quickly left the confines of the Sword Pavilion with Lin Ran and Han Seven Years.

But it wasn't long after leaving that suddenly the Heavenly Thunder Lord's face sank, following which he landed on a side hill.

"What's wrong with Lord Tian Lei?"

Lin Ran asked busily.

"Can't leave!"

Lord Heavenly Thunder said indifferently.

"Can't leave? What do you mean?"

Lin Ran didn't understand.

"I mean that Han Seven Years can't leave! He's from the Sword Pavilion after all, and his qualifications are still good!"

"The Sword Pavilion won't let anyone go so easily!"

Said the Heavenly Thunder Lord, his gaze looking towards the sky not far away.

Sure enough a vortex soon appeared out of thin air.

"What's that!"

Both of Lin Ran felt a tremor in their hearts.

There was a force within the vortex that was extremely powerful.

At least it was more powerful than Jian Canglang.

"Tian Lei, leave Han Seven Years behind and leave!"

"Yes!"

Lord Tian Lei didn't dare to retort, and immediately pulled Lin Ran straight out of the place.

"Boss!"

Han Seventh Year looked confused.

Lin Ran was even more puzzled as he busily asked.

"Heavenly Thunder Lord, this isn't right, Han Seventh Year is my brother!"

"If you really think of him as a brother then leave it alone, this is his chance!"

The Heavenly Thunder Lord said.

"The man in that vortex, whose status is still above Jian Canglang only on his personal appearance, is obviously going to take your brother as his disciple!"

"Just go ahead and be envious!"

"Huh?"

Lin Ran was stunned to hear this and turned his head to see that Han Seven Years had already appeared next to the vortex.

"Who's that guy!"

Lin Ran couldn't help but ask.

The Heavenly Thunder Lord thought for a moment and said.

"No one knows their name, I only know that they are known as Tai Shang!"

"Tai Shang?"

Lin Ran was stunned to hear this.

"That's right it's Tai Shang, almost all the powers that can start a sect in this space have Tai Shang behind them!"

"Lei Zun Pavilion is no exception!"

"These Tai Shang are said to be people who took part in the Immortal Emperor Wars back then!"

"And many of them have been born since the beginning of Chaos!"

"Their strength is unfathomable, and they are the closest to Immortal Emperors!"

"Even Immortal Emperors have to be courteous in the face of them!"

The Heavenly Thunder Lord said.

Lin Ran couldn't help but be staggered as he listened.

How strong did this have to be!

But then again, if Han Seventh Year could enter the tutelage of such a great power.

It would indeed be a chance for him!

"Go for it!"

Lin Ran looked backwards and said one last thing.

And at that moment, the vortex had already begun to slowly close up.

"Alright, don't worry about others, their chance is far greater than yours!"

The Heavenly Thunder Lord laughed.

"Er...."

Lin Ran was a little embarrassed, not knowing how to reply.

"Prepare yourself well, there are still things waiting for you when you arrive at the Thunder Zun Pavilion later!"

"Matters? What matters?"

Lin Ran was stunned.

"You'll know when we get there!"

The Heavenly Thunder Lord laughed.

Lin Ran didn't ask any more questions when he saw this.

....

Only after a full half an hour did the Heavenly Thunder Lord stop his form.

And at this moment, Lin Ran could clearly see that on the mountain ahead, there was actually a lightning bolt that was continuously releasing thunder rays!

It looked incomparably domineering.

On the hill, there were two separate stone monoliths, and the top of the monoliths were unknown to whatever means had been used to get them.

A divine lightning was constantly flashing.

As for the sect, Lin Ran did not see it.

"The Thunder Dignity Pavilion is inside, but everyone who comes to the Thunder Dignity Pavilion for the first time has to go through a test!"

"I'll take you in later, it's up to you whether you can pass the test or not!"

The Heavenly Thunder Lord said.

"A test?"

Lin Ran was stunned to hear this, and at the same time, he couldn't help but get nervous.

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"Don't be nervous, it's actually a qualification test for every disciple of the Thunder Zun Pavilion!"

The Heavenly Thunder Lord laughed.

"This qualification test is divided into a total of three, which are Spiritual Root, Fleshly Body, and Divine Sense!"

"Among them, you should know about the physical body and divine sense, only this spiritual root you may not have heard of!"

"Lord Heavenly Thunder, it's true that I've never heard of this Spiritual Root, what exactly is it?"

Lin Ran asked busily.

"The so-called Spiritual Root is how sensitive one is to Spiritual Qi!"

"You can also understand it as the degree of fit with this world!"

"Why are some people born with a special physique, while others cultivate hard but never get it right!"

"This is the difference between spiritual roots!"

Speaking here, the Heavenly Thunder Lord paused and said.

"Of course, spiritual roots are not really that important, as long as they are not particularly poor, normal cultivation is still not a problem!"

"The most important thing about this examination is the divine sense and the physical body!"

"Alright, Thunder Lord is still waiting for us, go in!"

The Heavenly Thunder Lord greeted.

Lin Ran nodded, and in a whirl the two of them rushed towards the divine lightning bolt.

Only when they got closer to this Divine Lightning Lightning did Lin Ran understand the mystery.

This Divine Lightning Lightning was actually a teleportation formation, only that it was different from traditional formations and required a special ability to open.

The Heavenly Thunder Lord smoothly opened the formation, and Lin Ran only felt a blur before his eyes, and when he reappeared, he was surrounded by a sea of thunder and lightning.

And at that moment, the Heavenly Thunder Lord had already disappeared.

"Accept the test properly, I'll be waiting for you outside!"

The voice of the Heavenly Thunder Lord came through.

Lin Ran nodded, only wondering in his heart what kind of a test method this test was!

At this moment, there was lightning everywhere around, and even the colour of the lightning was different every other distance.

Within the range that Lin Ran could see with his naked eyes, there were at least five or six types of thunderbolts.

And they should all be of the divine lightning level as well!

As expected of the Thunder Zun Pavilion clan, I'm afraid that any of the divine thunderbolts here could drive some thunderbolt cultivators crazy!

Lin Ran thought to himself.

And as he spoke, the sea of thunder around him tumbled.

Countless thunderbolts flashed, actually forming a wave made of thunderbolts.

The waves churned and soon three huge stone pillars appeared not far from each other!

These stone pillars were pitch-black and had a thunderous aura flowing from them.

They looked like heavenly pillars.

"What's this for?"

Lin Ran was standing in the middle of the three stone pillars at this moment, somewhat unsure of what to do.

The Heavenly Thunder Lord had said that this was a test, but he hadn't seen any tests come out so far!

"Rumble!"

Suddenly, an ear-shattering sound came out.

Following this, Lin Ran saw that there were actually three divine thunderbolts of different colours striking towards him from the three stone pillars.

"Holy shit! Isn't it a test, why is it still striking people!"

Lin Ran was instantly anxious.

This was divine lightning, and even though he had mastered divine lightning, if he was struck by three divine lightning bolts at the same time.

Then he would still be able to have a good.

Lin Ran's entire body exploded with strength, and he was about to rush out at once.

But before his body could move, he realised that he couldn't actually move at all.

This discovery instantly left his entire body dumbfounded.

But the three bolts of lightning around him could not possibly wait for him.

As they spoke, they had already struck towards Lin Ran.

In an instant, the three divine lightning bolts had fallen on him one after another.

These three divine thunderbolts did not strike at the same time, so Lin Ran did not feel the same.

Some of them even felt wonderful.

When the first divine lightning fell, Lin Ran felt a tingling pain.

It was a tingling pain to the skin of his entire body, and the tingling sensation also quickly penetrated deep into his body.

It was as if it was going to explode his body.

And as the second divine thunderbolt fell, Lin Ran only felt an explosion in his mind, and instantly his consciousness began to become blurred.

What about the third one?

Lin Ran wasn't stupid either, the Heavenly Thunder Lord had made it very clear.

These first two divine thunderbolts were clearly a test of the physical body and divine sense.

But the third one was definitely the so-called spiritual root.

It was just that this thing was invisible and untouchable, and one didn't know where it was.

So it was impossible for Lin Ran to even try to prepare for it!

"Boom!"

When the third divine thunderbolt fell, Lin Ran's entire body only felt a blackness before his eyes, and he didn't know anything else!

....

And at that moment, within the Thunder Zun Pavilion, somewhere in the palace.

"Venerable Lord, what do you think?"

The Heavenly Thunder Lord asked with a smile.

Rather, in front of him, an old man dressed in green robes was sitting on a chair, a majesty in his demeanor.

"This kid's spiritual roots are poor, only moderate!"

"But his fleshly body and divine sense are not bad!"

"Moreover, his divine sense and fleshly body clearly have the aura of the Nine Heavenly Mystical Maiden, this kid is probably her descendant!"

"The descendant of the Nine Heavenly Mystical Maiden?"

Lord Heavenly Thunder was stunned at his words.

"That's not right, Pavilion Master, if he is the descendant of the Nine Heavenly Mystical Maiden, why is this spiritual root only medium?"

"This kid's physical body and divine sense are considered top notch in the Immortal Realm!"

The Heavenly Thunder Lord was puzzled.

It was reasonable to say that the descendant of the Nine Heavenly Mystical Maiden and that both her divine sense and fleshly body had her aura.

It was obvious that this brat had received the Nine Heavenly Mystical Maiden's chance, but why had this spiritual root alone not changed?

"This has to do with this brat's birth!"

"If I'm right, he's not from this world!"

Lei Zun blandly said.

"From the small world? It can't be!"

The Heavenly Thunder Lord still didn't understand.

Although the Small World was distinct from the Immortal World, in the end they were all from the same root!

In other words, whatever the spiritual roots were in the Small World, they would be the same when they arrived in the Immortal World!

It won't make a difference at all!

"You've misunderstood, what I mean by that is that he's not from the Immortal Realm, and likewise not from the Small World within the Immortal Realm!"

"Rather, like the Nine Heavenly Mystic Maidens, he comes from his side of the world!"

Lei Zun said.

"His side of the world?"

The Heavenly Thunder Lord froze at his words.

Amongst the Immortal World, especially those of them who stood at the top of the pyramid, or even the upper levels, knew about this matter.

Back then, the Nine Heavenly Mystical Maiden was amazingly talented, and her talent was even more remarkable.

So during the Great War of the Immortal Emperors, the Nine Heavenly Mystical Maiden was the one who gave Fulong the most headaches!

For this reason, after the war, he created the Thousand Chance Tower.

He wanted to find out the location of the world where the Nine Heavenly Mystical Maidens were!

It was a pity that after so many years, there was still not the slightest gain.

And Lin Ran's appearance would undoubtedly cause the thoughts in some people's minds to bubble up again.

It was just that not many people knew his true identity yet.

"Congratulations, Your Holiness!"

The Heavenly Thunder Lord suddenly thought of something and rushed towards His Holiness Lei to say happy thoughts.

"What is there to rejoice about!"

Lei Zun laughed.

"Your Holiness, don't be like that, this Lin Ran's divine sense and physical body are definitely considered top-notch!"

"As for the spiritual roots, that's because of the small world, so there's nothing the Nine Heavenly Mystical Maiden can do about it!"

"But she must have expected it, and it was destiny for this brat to be tied to our Thunder Dignity Pavilion!"

"With our Thunder Dignity Pavilion's means, we can completely raise his spiritual roots up!"

"In that case, won't this brat become the most demonic disciple in the history of our Thunder Dignity Pavilion!"

"Haha! You really can't hide anything from me!"

Lei Zun also laughed.

"Alright, it's almost time for this brat to come out, prepare to bring him to me!"

"Yes!"

The Heavenly Thunder Lord led the order.