

Doctor

Chapter 1691

“Looking for him? Then you go! He’s in the mine!”

The Nine-Winged Bat Dragon said in a cold voice, and then left the place with a flash of its body.

Watching the Nine-Winged Bat Dragon leave, Chao San sighed helplessly.

“Ai! If he really caught Lin Ran, wouldn’t the old man’s Vanguard Treasure Pearl be too?”

“Ai!”

Thinking of this, Chao San sighed helplessly.

“Forget it, let’s go find Brother Dark Origin Musk Eagles first, maybe he can find Lin Ran first, then the Divine Wings will go to him, I just want the Vanguard Treasure Pearl!”

Chao San made a slight calculation and immediately rushed towards the mine pit.

At this moment, Lin Ran, led by Li Yi, had already arrived at the entrance of the Drunken Immortal Building.

Although it was only morning, the Drunken Immortal Building was already crowded with people, and as Lin Ran looked around, most of the people on the ground floor were teenagers.

They all had expectations and yearnings on their faces, as if there was something very important attracting them to the Drunken Immortal Building.

“Is brother Lin Ran very confused, in fact these youngsters all want to join the Eight Qi Mountains!”

On the side Li Yi said with a smile, compared to his own two these people teenagers were indeed all little guys.

“What is the average level of strength of all the disciples of Baki Mountain?”

Lin Ran suddenly asked, he hadn’t joined a power after arriving in the Immortal World, so he naturally didn’t know anything about the strength of the disciples inside these powers.

He had only seen some Dao Foundation realm disciples at the Dynasty Beast Mountain back then.

Li Yi smiled at his words,? And then said.

“There are three stages of disciples at Baji Mountain, the entry is naturally the Body Tempering Realm, and after that is the Xuanhuang Mirror and Dao Foundation Realms!”

“In fact, in Baji Mountain, reaching the Dao Foundation realm is basically considered a more senior disciple, if one reaches the Heavenly Mansion realm, then they can choose to stay at Baji Mountain and continue to fight for Baji Mountain, or they can choose to leave!”

“Leave?”

Lin Ran was stunned at his words, shouldn’t the disciples taught by Baji Mountain stay at Baji Mountain?

“Brother Lin Ran, a sect never relies on these disciples gathering to develop anymore, a good sect never restricts the development of its disciples, instead it encourages them to go out and travel, because only by going out can they see more and become stronger!”

“But no matter where you go, the identity that you are a disciple of Baki Mountain will not change, and looking at the major powers in the Immortal World, which one of those who can boast of the world’s fame is not a very powerful figure among the disciples of all generations!”

“This is the long-term plan for a sect’s development!”

Li Yi’s words made Lin Ran suddenly enlightened.

It was indeed true, if a sect wanted to be strong, it definitely did not rely on how to leave people behind, but if the reins could make the disciples stronger.

This way, when the sect or its brothers and sisters were in danger one day in the future, there would be more powerful people to come forward to help, obviously this was something that cultivators in the Immortal World saw more thoroughly.

“Brother Lin Ran, let’s go! Let’s go straight to the first floor!”

Li Yi said with a smile, and with the same, he led Lin Ran into the Drunken Immortal Building.

As soon as he entered the Drunken Immortal Building, Lin Ran saw two young men in white robes sitting in the hall on the ground floor, doing registration of the disciples who had come, but the strength of these two men seemed to be at the Heavenly Mansion realm like himself under Lin Ran’s senses.

However, judging from their auras, it was clear that they were both of the most ordinary Heavenly Mansion Realm.

Lin Ran didn’t say anything and followed Li Yi straight up to the first floor.

“The first floor is where the guest ministers are received...? Not many guest ministers would come here on a normal day, for as long as there are guest ministers they basically go straight to the Baji Mountain, so today it’s good to keep up with the registration!”

Li Yi laughed as he walked, and the two of them soon reached the first floor.

As expected, compared to the ground floor, there were obviously fewer guests on the first floor, but the dressing was more elaborate, so obviously those who could come to the first floor were some powerful guests.

“This way!”

Li Yi led Lin Ran to the seat located by the window and sat down, and then said.

“Brother Lin Ran, wait for me here, I’ll go and get the elders to come over!”

With that, Li Yi got up and prepared to leave.

“By the way, this seat is reserved for recruiting guests, if anyone comes over later, it should be someone named Wang En, he is a disciple of one of our Li family elders, someone who chose to stay at Baki Mountain, you can talk to him first!”

Li Yi said before leaving.

Lin Ran nodded at his words, indicating that it was no problem, but in his heart, he felt good about Li Yi.

He had helped his mother with her illness, but he had also treated him well, not only did he recommend himself to be a guest secretary at Baki Mountain, but now he had even skipped this interview with Wang En and went to the elders.

Just this level of attentiveness already made Lin Ran treat Li Yi as a friend.

Shortly after Li Yi left, a shop boy soon brought over a small wine and small dishes.

Lin Ran recognised that this should be the wine of the Drunken Immortal House just by smelling it, as he had smelt it before when he passed by the Drunken Immortal House in the morning.

After pouring himself a glass, Lin Ran began to taste it.

This Drunken Immortal House was no less than the Drunken Immortal House, and as soon as the cup of wine entered his throat a cooling sensation relaxed Lin Ran’s entire mental state.

He had no doubt that if he had a glass of wine before meditating, it would have an unexpected effect, but this was not the right time for cultivation, so Lin Ran surveyed the food.

There were a total of three dishes on offer, and at first glance, Lin Ran was struck by the fact that there were two meat dishes and one vegetarian dish.

The vegetarian dish was cooked with precious herbs, and the meat dish, not to mention the meat dish, was already rich in heaven and earth spiritual energy before Lin Ran could even eat it.

“The Drunken Immortal House is no less than the Drunken Immortal House, every wine and meat is so elaborate!”

Lin Ran was having a great time eating, and every now and then, he even thought of some wine and food to give to Xiao Jiu just to share with Li.

But just when he was eating and drinking just the right amount of uncomfortable on his side, suddenly a figure but stopped in front of him, followed by a voice.

“You were told to sit here! Get up!”

Lin Ran was stunned at the words and looked up to find that the person who spoke was a young man wearing a green robe with the words Baji Mountain embroidered on it, so I guess he should be the Wang En that Li Yi had said before he left.

“You are brother Wang En, right! My name is Lin

“I told you to get up, didn’t you hear me!”

The youth seemed to be impatient and opened his mouth to scold Lin Ran without even finishing listening to his words.

Lin Ran could not help but see this and his face sank as he said in a cold voice.

“Why should I get up? If you’re Wang En, we can talk, if not! Don’t bother me here!”

The other party had a vicious attitude, Lin Ran naturally didn’t give him a good face, and he had already made himself very clear, even asking him if he was Wang En, it was enough for things to go this far.

“Who the fuck do you think you are! I’m Wang En and everyone in the Drunken Immortal House knows it! You think you can sit here with my name on your head?”

Wang En admitted his identity and looked at Lin Ran with disdain in his eyes.

“You have three seconds to take your leftovers and get the hell out of my way!”

Wang En said in a cold voice.

Lin Ran could not help but smile at his words, he really did not expect Wang En to be such a person.

But then he also liked to be hard-headed, and seeing that Wang En was very much leaving on his own, Lin Ran instead leaned straight back in his chair and laughed.

“If you say so, I really don’t want to leave! If you want to sit down, sit down, if not you can stand!”

After saying that, Lin Ran stopped paying attention to Wang En and continued to drink his own little wine.

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When Wang En saw this scene, his face immediately turned gloomy, he had just come out of his master’s room and had been given a foul scolding by his own master for some matters.

He was already in a bad mood, and at this moment, he actually ran into someone like Lin Ran who didn’t put himself in his eyes in the slightest, so how could he not be angry.

“Are you sure you don’t want to get up?”

Wang En looked at Lin Ran and questioned in a cold voice one last time.

“Why should I get up?”

Lin Ran drank his wine in one go and looked at Wang En as he said blandly.

“Fine! Fine! Then you eat well!”

Wang En laughed blandly, but a cold aura had begun to appear in his eyes.

“Whoosh!”

Suddenly, Wang En’s entire body shook and his aura instantly filled out as he slapped directly towards Lin Ran, looking at the strength without the slightest intention to hold back.

And this Wang En strikes extremely fast, at all without the slightest sign, which can not help but let the surrounding people look astonished, before they can think more instinctively began to sympathize with Lin Ran.

You have to know that? Wang En in this Drunken Immortal House is a celebrity, because he only comes here once a year, but every time he comes almost everyone in the Drunken Immortal House wants to bend over backwards to exist.

Why? Because he is the highest representative of the Yaki Mountain here.

The disciples on the ground floor, who are responsible for registration, are too low in status to say anything at all.

On the other hand, Master Wang En on the third floor was one of the elders of Baki Mountain, and other than the Li family and some of their friends and relatives, no one else was even qualified to meet him on a regular basis.

Therefore, Wang En on the first floor is already considered the highest presence in Baki City, and every year when he comes, the officials and dignitaries are all eager to pay their respects.

Even if you are a disciple of Wanshou Mountain, it is not your turn to be wild in this Baki City.

Just as the crowd's first reaction was to sympathise with Lin Ran, Wang En's slap had already reached Lin Ran with a strong wind.

Lin Ran's gaze burned as he stared at the wind of his fist. From the moment Wang En waved this slap, Lin Ran had already roughly judged his strength, which was at the peak level of the Heavenly Mansion realm, and he was afraid that he would be able to enlighten the Dao of Enlightenment realm at any moment.

This kind of strength was already unknown how much higher than the Blood Bat, but it was just like that to Lin Ran.

If Lin Ran's Medical Dao Dao Pearl could be used, it would be at least at the strength of the Dao of Enlightenment realm, and even though he couldn't cast his Dao in the Immortal Realm right now, it wasn't something that an ordinary Heavenly Mansion realm powerhouse could compare to.

"Seek death!"

Seeing Lin Ran walking in place without moving, Wang En couldn't help but have a smug smile on his face, in his opinion this sudden sighting of his hand was bound to have subdued this kid, daring to provoke himself in the Drunken Immortal Tower, this kid obviously didn't expect him to use thunderbolts.

"Humph! I'll beat him up and throw him out directly later, and save myself from being blamed by Master!"

Wang En thought in his mind as the slap had already landed on Lin Ran's cheek only.

Many of the people around at this moment also held their breath, fearing that if this slap went up, blood would spurt out again later and splatter them all over.

However, while the crowd was shocked and Wang En was happy with the blow, the moment the slap landed on Lin Ran's cheek, Wang En's face suddenly changed.

Following this, the surrounding crowd was surprised to see that instead of a crisp slap sound, Wang En's slap landing actually went straight through Lin Ran's cheek.

"What's going on?"

"How come it didn't hit?"

"That's impossible, that's Wang En of Yaki Mountain, he actually missed!"

The crowd was exceptionally surprised, they could say that they had a high opinion of Wang En, but who knew that this guy had actually hit empty with a slap.

"A residual shadow?"

Wang En was not in the mood to pay attention to these people at this moment, and when he found that he had hit empty, his entire person instantly just retreated, followed by raising his hand and blocking towards the side.

He could even feel a strong wind running towards his cheek from the side at this moment.

"Bang!"

Sure enough, the next moment there was a muffled sound as Wang En's arm directly blocked Lin Ran's punch.

"Humph!"

Wang En snorted coldly at this, with disdain in his eyes He had hit empty, but you want to hit yourself? That was just a fool's dream.

He was pleased with himself, but suddenly Wang En's face changed as he suddenly felt another strong wind coming from his right.

He hurriedly tried to fend it off, but he was already too slow, and the next moment he heard a loud "pop" and Wang En was knocked back several steps.

At the same time, he covered his cheek, which felt hot and flaming.

"Bastard!"

Wang En turned his head to look at Lin Ran, who had appeared at his side at some point, with anger in his eyes.

And at this moment, all the people around had looked dumbfounded.

That was Wang En of Baki Mountain, and today he was actually being slapped in the mouth by someone else, and he had moved first.

"Crazy crazy! This is the complete end of this kid!"

“Yes! This Wang En is known to be a careful person, and this kid actually dared to give him a slap in public!”

“Ai, a newborn calf isn’t afraid of a tiger, this kid is afraid that he won’t be able to get along in Yaki City in the future!”

The crowd around them murmured.

These words were simply reduced to average in Wang En’s ears, making him blush.

“Kid! You seek death!”

Wang En roared in anger as he whirled around and blasted his fist towards Lin Ran again.

This time, Lin Ran didn’t dodge, he also rushed towards Wang En at the same time with an arrow step.

Wang En had a fierce look in his eyes, wanting to prove his strength by knocking Lin Ran out with one punch.

However, the thought was good. The thought was good, but when Lin Ran rushed in front of him and dodged his punch with a side-step, Wang En’s face completely changed.

“Whoosh!”

Lin Ran’s fist wind was like lightning, instantly while dodging Wang En’s punch, the wind of his own fist had already reached his neck.

As long as this punch went up, even if Wang En’s neck didn’t stop, the whole person would definitely fly out backwards along with a mouthful of fresh blood.

But at this moment when a thousand armies were at stake, even Wang En’s heart had already lifted and he couldn’t help but gulp down his spit, the moment cold sweat emerged on his face, Lin Ran actually stopped his hand and didn’t hit him.

“You!”

Wang En couldn’t help but sigh with relief at the sight of this, and was just about to open his mouth when suddenly a voice came from behind.

“What are you doing?”

The voice rang out, Wang En was busy breaking away from Lin Ran to look back, when he found out that it was Li Yi, he was busy laughing awkwardly.

“Li Yi what are you doing here?”

“I’m looking for the elders to recommend my friend to be the guest secretary at Baki Mountain, what are you doing with my friend?”

Li Yi looked at him with an unkind face, just now although Li Yi didn’t see the fight, he had already guessed what was going on when he saw Lin Ran’s fist wind towards Wang En.

“No! We were just fooling around, sparring!”

Wang En was busy laughing, but a cold glint flashed in the depths of his eyes.

Li Yi was a direct descendant of the Li family, he didn't dare to offend him, the whole Baji Mountain was owned by his family, how could he dare to call the shots with Li Yi.

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"A sparring session? There will be plenty of opportunities later, when Lin Ran enters the Eight Qi Mountains and becomes a guest, you will play slowly!"

Li Yi said in a cold voice, before turning his head and smiling at Lin Ran.

"Brother Lin Ran, I've already spoken to the elders, you come with me!"

"Mm!"

Lin Ran nodded, and then followed Li Yi and walked towards the side, only giving Wang En a bland look as he passed by without saying much.

"Hmph! Guest Secretary? Just because you can be a guest secretary of some basket, when we get to Baki Mountain I'll make you look good!"

Wang En coldly snorted in his heart.

At this moment, being looked at by the surrounding crowd was very uncomfortable, he coldly grunted and walked towards the private room to the side.

Only just as he entered the private room, an acquaintance dressed in a Taoist robe followed him at the staircase on the first floor, and if Lin Ran was here he would have recognised that this person was none other than Xu Gu.

"Older brother Wang En, why are you so angry!"

Xu Gu smiled and walked into the compartment, while closing the door behind him with his backhand.

"Master Xu? What brings you here?"

Seeing Xu Gu, Wang En could not help but reveal a hint of helplessness.

He had a good relationship with Grandmaster Xu, and it was actually thanks to Xu Gu's help that Wang En was able to make it to where he was today in Baji Mountain.

Although this guy was not very skilled in alchemy, he was an alchemist after all, so when Wang En had just joined Baki Mountain a few years earlier, he had often bought pills from him, which was how he had made a name for himself at Baki Mountain step by step.

The two of them had quite a good friendship in private.

"I didn't see you being humiliated, so I'm afraid you won't be able to think straight."

Xu Gu laughed, while sitting down in front of Wang En.

"I can't think back?"

Wang En said disdainfully.

“I would have killed him if I hadn’t been afraid of getting killed.

“Elder brother Wang En, how do you want to deal with him?”

Xu Gu smiled at this and said.

Wang En saw that this old man seemed to have ulterior motives and asked with a smile.

“Master Xu, why are you so concerned about that kid? Aren’t you enjoying yourself in the Li family? How come you have something to do with that kid?”

Xu Gu sniffed and said with a fake sigh of helplessness.

“Old Brother Wang En, I’m not going to lie! Just now this kid humiliated me in the Li family, so if you want to take care of that kid, you must help old brother take my anger out as well!”

“O?”

Wang En smiled and instantly became interested.

Xu Gu didn’t hide to tell the story, except that he naturally couldn’t say anything about the fact that he had rolled out of the Li family.

“So that’s how it is!”

Wang En couldn’t help but feel amused after hearing this, even Master Xu had been defeated by this kid’s hands, so it seemed that when he returned to Baki City, he would have to clean him up properly.

“Old brother Wang En, tell old brother, how are you going to deal with him?”

Xu Gu was busy asking, this was what he was most concerned about.

“What else can I do? At most, I’ll just give him small shoes!”

Wang En said helplessly, the words on his lips were painful, but when he really arrived at Baji Mountain, he would only find trouble with this kid, he wanted to drive him out of Baji Mountain, that he Wang En really could not do.

“Old brother Wang En, old brother does have a trick, do you want to hear it otherwise?”

Xu Gu laughed.

“O? Let’s hear it!”

Wang En smiled and was interested, and immediately came over to Xu Gu.

Xu Gu laughed heatedly before speaking in a low voice.

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But at this time, Lin Ran, led by Li Yi, soon arrived in a room on the third floor.

As soon as he entered the room, Lin Ran saw a crane-haired old man sitting cross-legged on a bed, his eyes closed and his two often eyebrow whiskers dropping naturally in an immortal manner.

“Elder Li, people are here!”

Li Yi piped up the door of the room and at the same time saluted the old man respectfully, Lin Ran also dared not be slow to follow suit.

“Hm!”

The old man answered, and immediately opened his eyes as well.

Lin Ran noticed that when the old man’s eyes opened, two different auras clearly permeated out.

“Peak Enlightenment Realm!”

Lin Ran had instantly made a judgement of the other party’s strength in his mind.

Above the Heavenly Mansion realm was the Enlightenment realm, while above the Enlightenment realm was the Three Dao realm.

At this moment, this old man clearly had the fluctuations of two dao in his eyes...? Obviously the old man had already reached the peak of the Realm of Dao Enlightenment, and as long as his strength made another breakthrough he would be able to reach the Three Dao Realm.

This strength is even stronger than his own, although he was also at the Dao enlightenment realm, but after all, he only had a medical dao dao pearl, while this old man in front of him is already impacting the second dao.

And seeing this old man, Lin Ran couldn’t help but think of the Nine-Winged Bat Dragon wondering if this fellow’s original dao had started cultivating the second dao.

“You’re Lin Ran, right!”

As the thought was going through his mind, the elder on one side was already speaking.

“I’m one of the elders of the Eight Qi Mountains, my name is Li Pan, you can call me Elder Li!”

“Elder Li!”

Lin Ran shouted busily at his words.

“Hmm! I’ve heard Li Yi talk about you, and you joining me? Baki Mountain has no problem, and I have no problem with being the highest treated guest, but according to the rules of Baki Mountain, you still have to make an oath before you can do so!”

Elder Li said as he had flipped out a stone in his hand and handed it to Lin Ran.

Lin Ran took it and instantly felt a vast fluctuation on the stone, it was the fluctuation of the Heavenly Dao.

“This is a Heavenly Dao stone?”

Lin Ran's heart was stunned, back at the Chao Beast Mountain he had coerced Chao San into making a vow, it was because there was no such Heavenly Dao stone so both of them were harbouring evil intentions.

He had never expected to see it here at this time.

"I want to know what oath I need to make to enter the Baki Mountain?"

Lin Ran was not in a hurry, he looked at Elder Li and asked with a smile, he was not stupid either, he could not just make whatever you told him to make, he still had to consider whether he was willing to do so.

"It's simple, just never betray the Mountain Sect!"

Elder Li said with a smile.

Lin Ran was stunned at his words, ? This oath seemed very simple, but how could one be considered not to betray?

"Brother Lin Ran, I know your worries, it's better for me to explain it to you!"

Seeing this, Li Yi was busy laughing and said.

"As a guest secretary, you only need to help out when the mountain sect is in trouble, and if a disciple or someone else from Baki Mountain wants to plot against you, you can also fight back, and the oath you make is only for Baki Mountain, not for a particular person!"

"But likewise, if you were to target a certain Yaki Mountain disciple, unless there is a normal reason, Yaki Mountain would not allow it either!"

"Hm!"

Lin Ran nodded at his words, this was alright, he could still accept it, and the oath didn't stipulate that he had to rush back no matter how far away he was, it was obvious that he had to help if he could.

If it was true that one day there was a problem with Yaki Mountain and you were in a distant land and couldn't come back, naturally it would be fine!

"Yes!"

Lin Ran immediately cut the crap and directly grabbed the Heavenly Dao Stone and made a vow.

If he wanted to obtain the blessing of the Eight Qi Mountains, and at the same time find a suitable technique for himself as soon as possible, this was a vow Lin Ran could make.

The vow was quickly made, and immediately Elder Li spoke up.

"Very well! The oath has been made and you are now considered a guest of my Baji Mountain!"

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"Elder Li, I wonder when I can go to Baji Mountain?"

Lin Ran said helplessly, what he was most anxious about at the moment was finding a suitable book for his attack first to continue his cultivation.

Therefore, when he could go to Baji Mountain was his main concern.

Li Lao pondered for a moment at his words, then spoke.

“How about this? The enrollment at Baki Mountain here will continue for two more days, but the guest secretaries won’t be able to touch a few of them throughout the year!”

“I’ll have Wang En send it to your Baji Mountain this afternoon, so you can first familiarise yourself with the environment above the mountain gate!”

Lin Ran was instantly delighted at his words and said busily.

“Then, thank you, Elder Li, for arranging this!”

“Brother Lin Ran congratulations, we will get together again in a couple of days when I go to Baji Mountain!”

Li Yi also smiled at Lin Ran.

He was also a disciple of Baji Mountain, only his status was special, being a member of the Li family, plus today his mother’s condition had just improved and he also wanted to spend more time at home with her.

Lin Ran also understood this, and he was indeed in a hurry to go as he was mainly there for the gongfu on Baki Mountain.

After chatting with Li Lao for a while, Lin Ran left the box under Li Yi’s leadership.

As soon as he stepped out of the box, he saw Wang En head-on.

Wang En originally had a smug sneer on his face, but when he saw the two of them coming out of the box, his face immediately turned ugly.

“Let’s go brother Lin Ran, let’s go wait aside!”

Li Yi didn’t bother to say much, and immediately led Lin Ran to the side.

As soon as Lin Ran sat down, Li Yi greeted the shopkeeper and directly packed Lin Ran with dozens of pots of fine wine, and a whole lot of delicious food.

“Brother Li Yi, what are you doing?”

Lin Ran looked a little speechless, why did it feel like he was going away on a trip, preparing so much delicious food!

“Brother Lin Ran, you don’t understand, Mount Baqi is after all a place of cultivation, how boring it is to only know how to cultivate on a regular basis, these things you take with you to eat once in a while is also considered to give yourself a break!”

Li Yi said with a smile.

Lin Ran smiled and was speechless, but when he saw how enthusiastic Li Yi was, he accepted it.

On this side, the wine and food had just been packed up, but on the other side, Wang En had already come out of the box, his face was simply a few shades uglier than before he entered.

“You’re Lin Ran, aren’t you!”

Wang En didn’t say anything, he walked straight up to the two of them and looked at Lin Ran, asking him.

“It’s me!”

Lin Ran smiled blandly.

“Come with me!”

Wang En said in a cold voice.

Lin Ran smiled blandly at this, knowing that this was to send him off to Baki Mountain, so he immediately said goodbye to Li Yi.

“Grumbling!”

Wang En snorted coldly beside him, before taking the lead and leaving the Drunken Immortal Building.

“Brother Lin Ran, don’t pay any attention to him, I’ll look for you in a few days when I arrive at Baji Mountain!”

Li Yi laughed.

“Mhmm!”

Lin Ran nodded, and then followed him out.

Just as the two of them had left the Drunken Immortal Building, Xu Gu came out with a smile in the box on the first floor aside, standing by the window on the first floor, looking at the back of Lin Ran and Wang En as they left, with a cold smile in his eyes.

“Offending old me, I hope you die a little later on this trip to Baji Mountain! Haha!”

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But at this time, in the stretches of mountains outside of Yaki City, the nine-winged bat dragon was standing under a giant tree, when Bloodbat and the others had rushed back.

“How was it?”

The Nine-Winged Bat Dragon asked directly.

“Master, it’s not good! I’ve just spied that that brat Lin Ran has followed Li Yi’s help and gone straight to the Eight Qi Mountains!”

The blood bat busily said.

“What?”

The Nine-Winged Bat Dragon was so furious at his words that his whole body shook, and he slapped his palm on the gigantic tree behind him.

The big tree made a creak and collapsed.

“Send someone to spy on me, and inform me as soon as there is any news of him leaving Yaki Mountain!”

The Nine Winged Bat Dragon said angrily.

“Yes!”

The Blood Bat did not dare to be slow and nodded his head.

Seeing this, the Nine-Winged Bat Dragon snorted coldly, and then prepared to leave.

“Right, control the people below, if word gets out about that kid having divine wings, I’ll hold you accountable!”

The Nine-Winged Bat Dragon suddenly said.

“I dare not!”

Bloodbat said busily.

“But master, Chao San also knows about this, will he”

The Blood Bat was a little worried, if Chaosan told the truth, then he would be in for a bad time.

“Chaosan? He went to look for the Dark Origin Musk Eagles, although that guy’s body is also a magic beast that can fly, unfortunately, the sect master has him guarding the mine, so he doesn’t have a chance to come out and grab it with the old man!”

The Nine-Winged Bat Dragon said in a cold voice.

“My subordinate understands!”

The Blood Bat smiled and nodded his head.

The Nine-Winged Bat Dragon then ceased to stay, and with a full body shake, it shot up into the sky towards the distance.

Lin Ran had joined the Eight Qi Mountains, obviously fearing his own targeting, but since he had already arrived in the Immortal Realm, everything was up to him, the Nine-Winged Bat Dragon.

“Kid, don’t leave Barking Mountain for the rest of your life if you dare, or else I will not only take your divine wings, but also your life!”

A flash of ice coldness flashed across the eyes of the Nine-Winged Bat Dragon, and his entire body instantly disappeared into the sky.

Yaki Mountain, located just behind Yaki City, was only an hour’s journey away from each other.

Although the distance was close, without a disciple from Baki Mountain leading the way, not many people would be able to go directly up to Baki Mountain.

As the absolute backbone of the Li family in Yaki City, there are so many formations on Yaki Mountain that even ordinary people might get lost when they enter it.

Therefore, Baki Mountain could be said to be a forbidden place for many people, without the leadership of a disciple of Baki City Mountain, going there without permission was almost the same as seeking your own death.

And at this moment, it was under the leadership of Wang En that Lin Ran was heading to Baki Mountain.

“If you can’t even keep up with me, then I think it’s better if you don’t go to this Baki Mountain!”

Wang En sneered as he walked in the front.

Lin Ran smiled lightly at this and said.

“Go ahead and hurry, count me, Lin Ran, as incompetent if I can’t keep up with you!”

“Good boy! That’s what you said!”

Wang En smiled at his words, and immediately his entire body dashed out with an arrow step, heading right ahead.

“That’s true!”

Lin Ran laughed helplessly at this, and then he also charged out towards the front with all his might.

He knew from the moment he learned that he had asked Wang En to send him to Baki Mountain that this fellow would not send him up honestly and would definitely make some trouble.

It was just that he didn’t expect him to be so calm, and he had only just started going up Mount Yaki for less than ten minutes before he started to sneer.

Lin Ran would not take his anger, so the two of them began to run wildly up Mount Yaki after the former son.

“Humph! Play with Laozi, I’ll play you to death!”

Wang En sneered in his heart, he had wanted to fix Lin Ran for more than a moment.

At this moment, when he saw that this kid had actually taken the bait, he wouldn’t miss it, picking some places near the edge of dangerous formations to run, as long as Lin Ran accidentally stepped on those formations, he was afraid that he would suffer.

If Lin Ran died, he would say that it was the kid’s bad luck to run around, but if he didn’t die and fall into the trapped formation, he would let him out for two days before releasing him.

If he didn’t die and fall into the trap, he could hang him out for two days before releasing him.

However, although the idea was good, would Lin Ran really fall for it? The result is obviously not possible!

Chapter 1695

“What the hell is this kid’s origin, how come he’s so fast!”

Wang Enzi darted ahead of him, seeing that Lin Ran behind him hadn’t been pulled down at all.

“Humph! So what if I can keep up, I don’t believe that you can even match my pace!”

Wang En said in a cold voice, swirling left and right across the bars to take the route up the mountain in a deliberately dangerous manner.

Several times there were formations enveloping him less than half an inch in front of his paws.

When Lin Ran saw him suddenly change his forward strategy, he already knew in his heart that this fellow definitely did not press any good intentions.

At that moment, he took it seriously, stepping on the spot where Wang En had walked with every step, and his position was not even close.

The two of them were already similar in strength, plus Lin Ran’s realm was much higher than Wang En’s, so this kind of back and forth horizontal jump was really not that difficult for him.

“Bastard!”

Seeing that Lin Ran never took the bait, Wang En couldn’t help but start to get anxious.

Seeing that he was getting closer and closer to the top of the mountain, suddenly Wang En had a flash of light and remembered a note.

“Why did it stop?”

Seeing Wang En suddenly stop, Lin Ran couldn’t help but ask with a smile.

“My stomach hurts a little!”

Wang En said with a painful expression as he covered his stomach.

“Are you a cultivator? You still have a stomachache? Could it be that you still want to tell me that you’re going to go on a belly run and have a diarrhea?”

Lin Ran said speechlessly, this Wang En really dared to use any trick to make himself look good.

“What’s wrong with running belly diarrhea, cultivators are human too!”

Wang En said without good humour, while rubbing his stomach.

“Besides, I didn’t say I wouldn’t continue on my way, what are you wasting your words!”

With that, Wang En continued on his way.

Lin Ran saw this and smiled blandly, before following suit.

The rest of the way, Wang En didn’t say anything more, he just quietly hurried along, and soon the two of them had reached the top of Mount Baki.

From afar, the gate of a huge pavilion appeared in front of the two.

Only when he really saw the mountain gate of Mount Yaki did Lin Ran understand what was meant by a mountain gate.

The entire Baki Mountain was filled with halls and pavilions, the prosperity of which was comparable to that of an ancient imperial palace, and what made Lin Ran most different was that this was only within the boundaries of Baki City, if it was really a place like Immortal Emperor City.

I really didn't know what kind of sect's mountain gates would have to be built to match their status.

Moreover, Lin Ran also saw that at the back of this Baki City, there was actually a cliff that relied on a broken cliff. The entire Baki Mountain sect gate was as if it was half a flat area cut out of the mountainside.

"Kid! You go in by yourself first and wait for me, I can't hold back, I'll come to you when I'm done with it, don't run around once you're inside the mountain gate!"

Wang En said with a pained expression at this point, covering his stomach.

Lin Ran saw this and shook his head helplessly, anyway, he had already seen the mountain gate, so he didn't bother to talk to him, and immediately walked towards the mountain gate.

When Wang En saw this, he didn't say anything and went behind the tree, but he didn't do so, instead he hid behind the tree and sniggered, obviously brewing something bad again.

As expected, Lin Ran walked towards the gate of Mount Baki ahead, yet just when he was just less than five metres away from the gate, suddenly there was a violent flash of light around him.

In an instant a formation was actually activated, followed by two figures instantly rushing out from within the mountain gate, one with an icy face looking at him.

"Who is this, who dares to trespass on my Barking Mountain!"

One of the young men in a golden robe said angrily.

"Ah Jin! Don't bother talking to him, this man doesn't have a talisman on him, kill him according to the sect rules!"

A young man in silver robes next to him immediately chided, while a long silver sword in his hand was already stabbing out straight at Lin Ran.

"Kill!"

Seeing this, the gold-robed youth next to him didn't say anything and rushed straight towards Lin Ran.

"You guys!"

Lin Ran's heart sank at the sight of this, a talisman what talisman? He didn't know that at all.

At this moment his heart sank already understood, he was careful all the way here didn't expect to actually be set up by Wang En at the last moment.

What is going to the toilet,? This kid was clearly deliberately bugging out and screwing himself.

When he thought of this, Lin Ran couldn't help but feel a little angry in his heart, the hall of Baki Mountain would actually teach such disciples, it was really disappointing enough.

The two gold and silver watchers in front of him, just as Lin Ran was thinking in his mind,? had already rushed in front of Lin Ran, and they each had gold swords and silver swords in their hands, greeting them directly towards themselves.

"Humph!"

Lin Ran saw this and coldly snorted, immediately his body flashed instantly the condensed frost sword swung out two sword maces straight towards the two.

These two people were similar in strength to him both at the Heavenly Mansion realm.

It was just that both their aura and their realm of the Dao were inferior to his own.

The two sword maces cut out, and instantly only two muffled sounds were heard, followed by the two guards, gold and silver, who flew out directly.

"What?"

"A strong enemy!"

Seeing that they had actually been blown away by a sword, both the gold and silver looked at each other with shock in their eyes.

"Inform the elders! I'll activate the mountain gate formation!"

The gold-robed youth shouted busily.

"Good!"

The silver-robed youth next to him saw this and rushed towards the inside of the mountain gate.

When Wang En, who was hiding behind a tree, saw this scene, he was dumbfounded and hurriedly rushed out and shouted.

"Hey hey old Jin old Yin misunderstanding is all a misunderstanding! This kid is a guest of our mountain sect who has just arrived!"

"Hm?"

Hearing Wang En's greeting, the two Jin Yin people then stopped their actions in their hands and looked at Wang En with suspicion one by one.

Lin Ran also looked at him at this moment, with an icy coldness in his eyes.

"Is it fun?"

"Who Who's playing!"

Wang En's face was ugly, glaring at Lin Ran before he was busy explaining to the two Jin Yin.

“Old Jin and Old Yin misunderstandings are all misunderstandings, this kid is a guest I brought up the mountain, just now I had a stomach ache and went to the toilet, this kid doesn’t know the rules, you guys don’t mind!”

With that, Wang En took out the token and handed it to the two.

They were the disciples of Baji Mountain, and they were here to guard the mountain gate, but who knew that they would be beaten up by a guest minister who had just arrived, how could they be in a good mood?

“Lead the men properly, next time you come across such a thing, I’ll tell your master!”

Old Jin scolded with an ugly look on his face.

“No, I won’t! I won’t!”

Wang En said with a smile.

“Go in!”

Seeing this, Old Jin didn’t bother to talk any more, and simply scolded.

“Fine!”

Wang En smiled awkwardly, and immediately pulled Lin Ran and entered the clan gate of Baji Mountain in a flash.

Lin Ran hadn’t said a word just quietly watched Wang En, knowing that this kid had an opinion of himself, and he hadn’t expected this kid to be this pregnant, actually setting himself up to break into the mountain gate.

Luckily it hadn’t led to a big disaster, otherwise he would have had to be blown out before he even entered the mountain gate, as he had just joined Baji Mountain.

“You kid, how dare you make a move with anyone!”

Wang En glared at Lin Ran without good grace, before saying.

“It’s alright now, there’s no formations inside the Baji Mountain clan gate, there’s a resting area on the left and a cultivation area on the right, so go around on your own! I have to go and clear up some connections!”

With that, Wang En turned around without good grace and walked away, actually leaving Lin Ran directly in place.

Chapter 1696

Lin Ran shook his head helplessly, knowing that the journey would not be comfortable, but he was relieved that he had already arrived at Baki Mountain.

When he looked to his left, he saw a large courtyard with many plainly dressed people busy inside.

Mount Baqi was a cultivation mountain, so the disciples here must have brought a few men with them to take care of their daily lives.

The people in the courtyard on the left were probably these people.

It was only four o'clock in the afternoon, so Lin Ran was not in a hurry to find a place to stay, and with his cultivation techniques on his mind, he walked towards the right.

The Baki Mountain sect was very large, and Lin Ran had seen many halls and pavilions along the way, and had even walked across two bridges.

To know that this was at the top of a mountain, there were actually bridges and water, this gesture alone was not something that could be compared to a power like the Chao Beast Mountain.

"As expected of Baji Mountain, I'm afraid that there is no one along the edge of this Immortal Emperor Domain that can rival Baji Mountain in terms of the splendour of the mountain gate!"

Lin Ran sighed in his heart.

At this moment, he had already crossed the third bridge, and at the same time, from afar, he saw a huge plaque hanging on a nine-storey pavilion with three big words written on it, "Hidden Scripture Pavilion!"

These three words were ancient and strong, and were written by someone who was proficient in calligraphy, but Lin Ran soon noticed a problem.

These three characters were actually written in Chinese!

"Holy shit!"

Lin Ran couldn't help but curse, and he then noticed that although the three characters were ancient and strong, they were obviously far from the calligraphy marks of the Earth.

To put it simply, the writing was very imposing but without the rhythm of calligraphy, it was simply written by someone who was not very proficient in calligraphy, but should be quite strong.

"Is there really a deceased person?"

Lin Ran's heart not only lifted, the writing in the Immortal World was more like traditional Chinese characters, and even a little different from traditional Chinese characters.

The three words "Hidden Scripture Pavilion" in front of him were simply the handwriting of an Earthling.

"Who could it be?"

Lin Ran's heart was filled with anticipation, and at the same time, he looked towards the distance and found that the words "Taihe Hall and Martial Arts Stadium" were actually in simplified Chinese.

"Could it be this kid Wang Yifeng? Has he made his home in the Immortal World?"

Lin Ran thought to himself, but then shook his head.

"This dead fatty's surname is Wang, so unless he's a son-in-law, how could it be the Li family in Baki City?"

“Leng Zhan? Old Cat? Ah war? It’s also impossible, these three are never inseparable, they can’t possibly be up to join the family!”

“As for Wolf Ba? Yu Chang would be even more impossible!”

“Could it be Li Ba?”

Lin Ran thought in his mind, but quickly dismissed it as well.

Nowadays, Luo Qiqi and Song Nuan Qin Bing and Su Rou were all already powerful existences in the Immortal Emperor Domain, so if it really was Li Ba here, how could they let him stay in such a small power.

“Maybe it’s someone they’ve met from new after arriving in the Immortal Realm!”

Lin Ran thought to himself, no one could give him answers to these matters either, so he simply didn’t think about it.

Since he had already arrived at Baki Mountain, he would one day meet this old ancestor behind Baki Mountain, and at this time it was most important to improve his strength.

With this in mind, Lin Ran walked towards the Hidden Scripture Pavilion.

He soon saw that there were rings the size of basketball courts at the entrance of the Hidden Scripture Pavilion.

In front of one of the rings, there were many people shouting and cheering.

“Brother Tian, hurry up and finish him off with one punch, the brothers have all placed their bets!”

“Yes Brother Tian, this Han Seven Years is a waste, hurry up and finish him!”

“Brother Tian, don’t overplay your hand, if you lose, he’ll be the one to take over the position of the watchdog!”

“Hmph just him?”

A young man’s disdainful voice suddenly came from the ring, followed by a miserable cry of “ah”, and a figure was directly knocked from the ring and sent flying backwards.

Lin Ran was curious and got behind the crowd, but before he could get a good look at the situation in front of him, suddenly all the people in front of him gave way, followed by a figure coming straight towards him.

“Huh?”

Lin Ran was about to kick out on reflex, but after seeing that it was a man, he was busy side-stepping him and picking him up.

“Thank you thank you!”

It was a young man, chubby looking and honest, and a few years younger than himself, rushing at Lin Ran to thank him over and over again.

“Kid! You’re new here, aren’t you, actually picking up this waste?”

Lin Ran smiled and was just about to speak when another youth’s voice rang out from the ring in front of him.

Turning his head to look, he only saw a youth standing in the ring, his eyes full of disdain as he stared at himself.

“We are all the same disciple, why treat each other so! Individuals with limited qualifications will inevitably have differences in strength!”

Lin Ran said indifferently, he actually didn’t quite like this kind of grudge between the divisions, you can look down on him, but there’s no need to humiliate people isn’t there, after all, we’re all in Baki Mountain, we don’t see each other with our heads up!

“Kid, are you reprimanding me?”

The youth in the ring instantly looked ugly when he heard that.

“How?”

Lin Ran looked at him with a still bland expression, under his talk check this kid was only at the middle stage of the Heavenly Mansion realm, so he really didn’t know where he got his confidence from.

“Brother or forget it, I’ve already lost anyway!”

That fatty saw that Lin Ran was going to be dragged down by himself, so he spoke up.

“He called you a loser!”

Lin Ran looked at the fatty and was speechless.

“I was already a loser!”

The fatty was quite frank and said with a smile.

Lin Ran was completely helpless when he saw this, he turned around and walked towards the Hidden Scripture Pavilion, people themselves had called themselves trash, what else could he say.

“See? Still meddling, next time let me meet you and beat you up together!”

The youth in the ring shouted at this.

Lin Ran couldn’t help but frown at his words, he had never seen such a rude person before!

However, at this time, Lin Ran was in a hurry to go to the Hidden Scripture Pavilion and did not bother to pay attention to him, so he shook his head and walked directly towards the Hidden Scripture Pavilion.

The fatty saw that Lin Ran seemed to be a newcomer and treated himself well, so he was busy following him.

“Hey! Brother Tian, that kid is new, isn’t he, how come I haven’t seen him before!”

“Yeah! Should be new here!”

“New here?”

Hearing the chatter of the people below the stage, Tian Hu on the stage suddenly became interested, he rubbed his chin and thought about it before saying.

“The newcomer is interesting, it seems that I, Tianhu, can still make a fortune before I leave Baki Mountain haha!”

With that, Tian Hu actually sat down in the ring, with no intention of leaving.

“Brother Tian, you are trying to”

Someone next to him immediately understood what he meant, and the crowd couldn't help but laugh.

However, at this time, the little fatty who had just been beaten up was catching up to Lin Ran and asked busily.

“Brother, you're new here, right? My name is Han Seven Years, what's your name?”

“Lin Ran!”

Lin Ran said helplessly, he was quite speechless at the little fatty, actually admitting in public that he was a loser, this was the first time he had seen it.

Chapter 1697

Seeing that Lin Ran was not cold towards him, a hint of disappointment flashed across Han Qiqi's face, but he still spoke.

“Brother, thank you for catching me just now, but you have to be careful too, from what I know about Tianhu, he's afraid that he's already set his sights on you!”

“Tian Hu?”

Lin Ran sniffed and looked at Han Seven Years with a puzzled expression.

“It's the one who just knocked me out of the ring, his name is Tian Hu!”

Han Seventh Year explained.

“Why isn't he called Wang Fei!”

Lin Ran laughed.

“What king bomb?”

Han Seventh Year scratched his head as he listened not understanding what Lin Ran meant.

“Nothing, what do you mean he's on to me?”

Lin Ran asked curiously.

“It's like this!”

Han Seventh Year busily explained.

It turned out that every year at Baki Mountain, new disciples who entered the school were given a wave of arrangements by the older seniors.

And this so-called arrangement was the sparring session.

If one wanted to obtain more resources at Yaki Mountain, there was another way to do so, apart from making Yaki Mountain itself pay attention? is to have money!

As long as you have money you can also learn the powerful techniques inside the Hidden Scripture Pavilion, so almost every new student at Yaki Mountain would be extorted a sum of money by the older students in the name of cutting a deal after they came to the Dao.

“That Tianhu would be very shrewd, he must have recognised you as a newcomer too, so he probably wouldn’t leave and would wait at the door for you!”

Han Seventh Year said busily.

“Ao! Let him be!”

Lin Ran didn’t care, instead he was somewhat aroused by this Han Seventh Year and laughed.

“What’s wrong with you? Why are you still admitting to being a waste in public?”

“This, they all call me a loser, and I actually know that I am indeed quite a loser!”

Han Seven Years laughed awkwardly, as if he had already taken this name for granted.

After the two of them had chatted for a few moments, Han Xianxia saw that Lin Ran did not seem to be the kind of person who was difficult to deal with and said.

“That brother, I don’t have any friends either, can I be your friend?”

“Sure!”

Lin Ran didn’t think much of it when he saw how genuine this little fatty was.

“Thank you brother, you must be unfamiliar with this place if you dare to come, I’ll take you to the Hidden Scripture Pavilion!”

Han Seventh Year immediately took it upon himself to say.

“Mm!”

Lin Ran nodded.

“Right brother, who brought you here?”

Han Seventh Year asked as he led the way ahead.

“Wang En!”

Lin Ran said.

“Him?”

Han Seventh Year exclaimed, followed by a whisper as he covered his mouth.

“Brother, you have to be careful of the whole lot, he’s got a small heart and hasn’t bullied us disciples much!”

“Mm!”

Lin Ran nodded, he naturally knew what kind of person Wang En was, but he didn’t bother to talk much about this person and digressed.

“Tell me about you, how come you’re a waste? I see that you’re not bad in strength either!”

“Hehehe!”

Han Seven Years said with an awkward smile.

“It’s because of what happened back then!”

Said Han Seventh Year, and told the story of how this happened to him.

It turned out that back then, after entering the Eight Qi Mountains, Han Seventh Year was only five years old, and like the other children, he had not yet passed through the Body Tempering Realm at that time.

Later on, all the other children passed through the Body Tempering Realm one after another, but he was the only one who stayed in the Body Tempering Realm for seven years. If it wasn’t for the fact that Mount Baki saw him cultivating hard, I’m afraid he would have been sent away long ago.

It was because of this that he was given the title of waste, and his original name was Han Nian, which later became known jokingly as Han Seven Years.

He thought it was not a bad name, so he kept calling himself that.

Later, after he broke through the Body Tempering Realm, his strength cultivation only gradually became similar to that of a normal person.

In fact, strictly speaking, this man Tianhu was already considered a year younger than him in the academy.

But now Tianhu’s strength was even a little stronger than his.

“You!”

Lin Ran also felt amused as he listened, but if this matter was placed on someone else, he was afraid that he wouldn’t really be so bashful.

However, this Han Seventh Year’s heart was very similar to his stature personality, he belonged to the type of person who was honest and optimistic.

As they spoke, they arrived at the entrance of the Hidden Scripture Pavilion, and Han Xiaoxian took the initiative to take out two very high quality spirit stones and handed them to the old man next to him.

And only then did the old man take out two tokens and give them to the two.

“Let’s go brother!”

Han Xianxia greeted, and then led Lin Ran into the Hidden Scripture Pavilion.

“Why do you need a very high quality spirit stone to enter the Hidden Scripture Pavilion!”

Lin Ran asked with some surprise, as it was reasonable to say that we were all disciples of Baji Mountain, so we shouldn't be so out of touch.

“Brother you don't know, the head teacher of this Baji Mountain used to be from the Li family, and the Li family has been in business for generations, so this Baji Mountain acts like a businessman in many ways!”

Han Seven Years said from the side, and by now the two had already entered the Hidden Scripture Pavilion.

“Brother, look at that!”

Han Seventh Year suddenly pointed to the middle of the Hidden Scripture Pavilion on the ground floor and said.

Lin Ran looked and saw that there was a spiral staircase in the middle of the ground floor, and at the entrance of the staircase there was a huge stone, the stone didn't know what it was for, it looked very strange.

“That's a spirit measuring stone, if you want to go to the second level, you need to use the card in your hand to swipe it and mark ten extremely high quality spirit stones extremely high quality spirit stones to go up!”

“And so on, the second level up to the third level is twenty, and the third level up to the fourth level is thirty!”

Han Seven Years introduced.

Lin Ran was stunned when he heard this, good fellow is really unscrupulous, this Baji Mountain is too good at playing!

“But don't worry brother, you only need to pay once for each layer and you can use it permanently, but every time you take the sutra duel from here you also have to pay the corresponding extremely high quality spirit stones, and it's one payment at a time, there's no way around this!”

Han Seven Years continued.

“Alright!”

Lin Ran was already speechless as he listened, if it was before he was afraid that he would be heartbroken, after all, the Heavenly Origin Crystals that Zhen Yan had given himself weren't a lot, and he wouldn't be able to resist if he spent them just like that.

But fortunately, in the morning, Li Nian had given himself a lot of benefits, among which there was a large pile of extremely high quality spirit stones, obviously knowing that he had come to Baji Mountain to prepare to learn the technique, so all he had given himself were extremely high quality spirit stones.

“Brother, which layer are you going to?”

Han Seventh Year asked with a smile from the side.

“Let’s go to the top floor first!”

Lin Ran laughed, since he was picking his own gong methods, Lin Ran naturally didn’t want to condescend to himself, obviously the higher the layer the more powerful this gong method would be, and each layer only required one payment, this Hidden Scripture Pavilion only had a total of nine layers, compared to the benefits he had received from the Li family this morning, this fee was really no big deal.

“Ah? The topmost floor?”

Han Seven Years smiled a little embarrassed and scratched his head.

“Then you’ll just have to go up there yourself, I’ve only been able to go to the third floor even after all these years on this Baki Mountain!”

“No?”

Lin Ran was surprised at his words and was busy asking.

“What have you been doing for so many years? You haven’t even saved enough of these extremely fine spirit stones?”

“I

Han seven years stammered, and finally said it after a long time.

“It’s not that I haven’t saved enough, it’s that most of them have been robbed by others, but I’m already content, I’ve exchanged it for a technique that suits me on the third level!”

Han Seven Years said, with a very sincere smile in his eyes.

“As for the ninth level at the top, that’s my dream, just think about it once in a while, I know I’ll never get there!”

Chapter 1698

Looking at the humble but happy look on Han’s face, Lin Ran shook his head helplessly.

There were times when it was good to have a good heart, but you couldn’t be too nice, if people didn’t have a temper, then they wouldn’t be a soft persimmon that everyone could pinch.

“Little fatty, let’s go I’ll take you on you!”

Lin Ran said, this Han Qiqi had a good influence on him, since it was his dream to go up to the ninth level, he would do it for him, strictly speaking Han Qiqi was the only friend he had known for the time being since he had entered the Eight Qi Mountains.

“Huh? Forget it, it’s too expensive!”

Han Qiqi said busily.

“What’s the trouble! Go!”

But Lin Ran directly pulled Han Qiuxian and headed up, this guy's character was timid and afraid to talk more and take time, Lin Ran did not want to delay, directly pulled him and headed towards the middle.

"Drip!"

With the two of them swiping their cards on the top, Han Qiqi had no choice but to follow Lin Ran up to the first floor.

However, Han Qiqi had already paid for the third floor, so he didn't have to pay for the first three floors.

When Lin Ran saw the word minus ten appear on his card, he realised that this hidden scripture pavilion was emotionally based on spending before paying, a tactic that looked earthbound in every way.

"I wonder who this Baki Mountain Sect Leader really is!"

Lin Ran couldn't help but be curious in his heart.

The two of them kept going all the way and soon rushed to the fifth floor.

When they reached this level, Han Seventh Year said nothing and refused to go up, the fees for the fourth and fifth levels made his eyes dizzy just looking at him, afraid that he wouldn't be able to pay them back.

"Don't be silly, I've said I'll pay for you, hurry up!"

Lin Ran had the heart to help him and pulled him towards the middle stairs of the fifth floor.

But at this moment, Lin Ran saw that a beautiful figure was walking towards him.

She was very pretty and her white dress was like a fairy, but the disdain in her eyes made Lin Ran feel a little uncomfortable.

When the beautiful woman saw Lin Ran staring at herself, she couldn't help but coldly hum and said to herself.

"Where's the bumpkin from! Haven't seen the world!"

With that she walked past Lin Ran's side, Lin Ran saw this and smiled helplessly, it was true that no matter where you went, no one looked down on you without a poker face.

But Lin Ran didn't care, he had seen this kind of people a lot on Earth.

Suddenly, Lin Ran noticed that Han Qiqi, whom he was tugging, had disappeared.

Before he could turn his head, there was a sudden sound of Han Qiqi's voice behind him.

"Sorry sorry sorry, I didn't mean to touch you!"

Lin Ran turned his head to look, only to see that Han Seven Years was apologizing to none other than the beautiful cultivator.

"Seventh year Han, how dare you touch me! It's disgusting!"

That beautiful disciple was like eating rat shit, not even wanting to look at Han Seventh Year as she stomped her feet in anxiety.

“Qiu Mo is really sorry, I didn’t mean to, I’ll leave now!”

Han Qiuxian said and was about to run back, those who could come to places above the third level were those with status backgrounds and great strength, this Qiu Mo in front of her belonged to the former, she had a very good relationship with that Tianhu outside the Hidden Scripture Pavilion.

“Hurry up and get lost! The fifth floor is also something you can come to, a poor bastard still dares to come up here!”

Qiu Mo said angrily, as if she was too dirty even for the path Han had walked on for seven years.

“Little fatty you come back here!”

Lin Ran saw this with a slight frown and coldly snorted and scolded.

The female disciple named Qiu Mo’s speech was really annoying, and he had a few moments of displeasure with it.

“Brother, or else I should go down and wait for”

Han Seventh Year was a bit embarrassed.

“What go down, come here! Follow me up!”

Lin Ran said impatiently, he was not familiar with this place, plus Han Seventh Year was quite right for his temper, so he wanted to help him.

“Take him up?”

On the side, Qiu Mo was stunned at the words followed by a smile.

She looked at Lin Ran and sized him up carefully before saying in a cold voice.

“Kid, you’re new here, aren’t you! Taking him up? Got too much money to spend?”

“Yeah! You want to go? I’ll treat you!”

Lin Ran laughed indifferently, he wasn’t polite to this kind of sharp-tongued person.

“And! What are you, do you know how much it costs to get to the sixth level? And you’re inviting me? You’re worthy too!”

Qiu Mo said disdainfully.

“Why don’t you get lost, Han Seventh Year!”

Qiu Mo said and looked at Han Qiuxian, coldly snorting and reprimanding.

Han Qiuxian nodded his head and was about to bolt, but Lin Ran saw this and shouted.

“Han seven years, if you drive away, then we won’t be friends anymore!”

“I!”

Hearing Lin Ran’s words, Han Seventh Year instantly hesitated.

He didn’t have any friends at all in this Baji Mountain, and was bullied on a regular basis, but Lin Ran actually said that he was his friend, which really surprised him.

“Brother, I!”

Han Seventh Year was very hesitant.

“Come up with me, why do you care so much about what other people say? If we go up there, we won’t be able to see her!”

Lin Ran laughed lightly.

“I!”

Han Qiqi was still a little hesitant, but his eyes seemed to be making up some sort of determination already.

“You’re nothing too, I don’t want to see you guys yet!”

On the side, Qiu Mo smiled but was instantly furious.

“Then you go! I’m stopping you?”

Lin Ran laughed blandly, with a nonchalant face.

“You!”

Qiu Mo was furious, and Han Seven Years, who was beside him, was uncomfortable all over at the sight, and immediately gritted his teeth and said.

“Brother, let’s go!”

Saying that he was busy running to Lin Ran’s side, weighing the pros and cons in the end, he still felt that it wasn’t easy to make a friend and didn’t want to lose Lin Ran as a friend.

Looking at Han Seventh Year actually walking towards the staircase with Lin Ran, Qiu Mo was instantly infuriated, the top was the sixth floor! Even she had never been there before!

“Don’t blame me for not warning you, Han Qiaoxian is a very poor man, if you can’t afford to pay later, you won’t just be expelled from Baji Mountain!”

Qiu Mo scolded at Lin Ran.

“That’s not for you to worry about, I have plenty of money!”

Lin Ran smiled blandly.

“You!”

Qiu Mo was furious, but there was nothing he could do, watching as Lin Ran and Han Seven Years disappeared down the stairs.

“You’ve got money! You’ve got money, right! I want to see if you can afford to pay when you come down later!”

With a cold snort in her heart, Qiu Mo whirled and walked towards the ground floor.

She had already made up her mind that she would wait for them at the exit on the ground floor and watch them make a fool of themselves by not being able to pay.

To her mind, Lin Ran naturally didn’t bother to pay attention to it, because at this moment, he had already taken Han Seven Years up to the sixth floor.

The higher the examination went, the more expensive the fees became, and the corresponding gong methods became more powerful. Han Seventh Year seemed to be afraid that he was breaking into trouble, and didn’t dare to say a word along the way, even walking carefully for fear of bumping into the hidden scripture shelf on one side.

“Ai!”

Lin Ran looked helpless, but there was nothing he could do, this kid’s wishy-washy character had been around for so many years, and trying to change it wasn’t something that could be done overnight.

Unable to change, Lin Ran simply didn’t hurry and took him all the way without stopping, directly rushing to the ninth floor.

When Han seven years really reached the ninth floor, his whole body froze, his whole body couldn’t stop trembling, Lin Ran could tell that this guy was so excited that he was about to cry.

Chapter 1699

“Brother, thank you, I’ve been coming to Mount Baqi for so many years, but this is the first time I’ve come to the ninth floor of the Hidden Scripture Pavilion!”

Han Seventh Year pulled Lin Ran’s hand and cried bitterly.

“Come on, come on, a big man doesn’t have to!”

Lin Ran said speechlessly, and then patted Han Qiqi’s shoulder and said.

“Go around, take anything you like, it’s on me! But only one book!”

Lin Ran said.

If this guy took a dozen books, he wouldn’t be able to afford it!

“Brother!”

Han Qiqi looked at Lin Ran, originally he wanted to politely refuse, but when he thought of Lin Ran’s comment that he didn’t consider him as a friend? He didn’t dare to say the words that were on his lips.

“Brother, from now on, you are my real brother!”

Han Qiuxian said excitedly.

Lin Ran couldn't stand this guy's abrasive personality, so he immediately turned around and went on his own.

Only then did Han Qiuxian see the situation and slap his butt and busy himself towards the other side.

The decoration style of almost every floor of this scripture pavilion was the same, except that the space was gradually decreasing from the bottom to the top.

Obviously, the higher up the pavilion, the more precious the merit methods were, and the less there were.

The ninth floor of the scripture collection pavilion, where Lin Ran was, technically speaking, only had four rows of scripture shelves, each of which was only about seven or eight metres long, so there would not be many scriptures in total.

Lin Ran was in no hurry and started reading from the beginning, going through them one by one.

He found that this Yaki Mountain's gong methods were all-encompassing, and there were all types of them, except for the evil cultivation methods, almost all the books of the Dao of the Long Sword, such as the Dao of the Blade, the Dao of the Sword, the Dao of Wind, Rain and Lightning, and so on, could be found here.

"It's really strange, this Yaki Mountain gongfu seems to be very mixed, but why but there are just no books on the Dao of Medicine!"

Lin Ran soon discovered this problem, all the way over he hadn't even found a single book on the Dao of Healing.

Although he had heard about the changes in the Medical Dao when he was in the Li family, even if the Medical Dao had fallen, then all the Medical Dao techniques left behind would not have disappeared, right?

Lin Ran wondered in his heart, but there was nothing he could do about it.

Lin Ran had no choice but to give up his search for the Dao of Healing and instead went to look for the Dao of Sword and Dao of Lightning.

Lin Ran had already considered why he should choose these two types of techniques.

He had started out by practising the Dao of Medicine, but now, due to the changes in the Immortal World, the Dao of Medicine could not be used at all, so he could only retreat to the Dao he was most familiar with.

The ones he was most familiar with were undoubtedly the Dao of Swords and the Dao of Lightning.

First of all, before Lin Ran obtained the Frost Condensation Sword, he had no weapons.

But then after he got the Frost Condensation Sword, he found that against the enemy it was only this cold weapon that was best used, and the silver needle was at best as effective as a dagger with a broken tip, which could have an unexpected effect.

So he was actually interested in the sword dao as well.

And as for the lightning dao, it was purely because he now possessed the Thunder Dao Pearl.

Lin Ran was very interested in the inheritance inside the Thunder Dao Pearl, so he was prepared to get in touch with some of the Thunder Dao stuff in advance, so as to pave the way for the future.

Once he could obtain the approval of the thunder in the Thunder Dao Pearl in the future, and obtain the inheritance of the Thunder Dao, then when he had the foundation of the Thunder Dao, his cultivation would naturally be smoother.

After searching for a while on the ninth floor, Lin Ran soon came across a technique called the Supreme Sword Skill.

This Supreme Sword Skill was placed in a very conspicuous place, and at a glance it was a very powerful attack on the sword technique.

It was a pity that Lin Ran only took a glance at it and discovered that this Supreme Sword Skill actually required five Heavenly Origin Crystals to cultivate it.

Note that it was a Heavenly Origin Crystal Stone and not a very high quality spirit stone.

“Holy shit! This price is so damn dark!”

Lin Ran was speechless, and the curiosity that had risen in his heart was instantly worn down.

However, it was expensive, but after all, it was a good thing, so Lin Ran put it aside for the time being and picked it up and flipped through it.

There was only a small portion of this Supreme Sword Skill in the front, so obviously none of the real goodies were on display.

Lin Ran didn't care, so he just flipped it up and looked at it, wanting to see what was written in the first half of this profound technique.

However, when Lin Ran actually took out the supreme sword duel, he was immediately confused.

This was because he found that he actually knew nothing about what was written in this Supreme Sword Skill.

What was written in this Supreme Sword Skill was not a powerful sword technique, but some very profound sword moves, yes only sword moves.

Lin Ran flipped through several pages in a row, and surprisingly, all of them were only sword moves.

“This thing is worth five Heavenly Origin Crystals?”

Lin Ran couldn't help but discount it in his heart.

However, it was at this moment that Qing Zi's voice came out.

“Master, you've come to the wrong place!”

Hearing Qing Zi's voice, Lin Ran couldn't help but be stunned and asked.

“What do you mean? What do you mean you've come to the wrong place?”

Qing Zi smiled helplessly at his words and said.

“Master, the cultivation system in the Immortal World is different from your Earth, although the Dao is the same, but specifically the cultivation of the Dao is fundamentally different!”

With that, Qing Zi manifested a shadow and pointed at the supreme sword skill in Lin Ran’s hand and said.

“For example, in the Immortal World’s sword dao, if you want to cultivate it, you need to start with a single sword move, and only when you have truly mastered these sword moves and have reached the realm of wielding them like an arm and transforming them like a body technique, can you be considered to have truly started!”

“And although you used a sword back home, didn’t you find that your sword moves were actually very bad? All you relied on was the crushing of true qi and dao!”

“!!”

Lin Ran was rendered speechless by Qing Zi’s comment, but a realization dawned on him.

That’s right, when he had used the Frost Condensation Sword in the past, he had relied purely on his comprehension of the Dao and the crushing of his strength, and hadn’t really done much research on the subtlety of his sword moves.

To give an example, it was like a martial artist specialising in the Dao of the Sword and an immortal cultivator with true qi.

The latter can easily crush his opponent with his true qi, but his understanding of the sword dao is simply not as good as the former.

The reason why Lin Ran’s Frost Condensation Sword was so powerful was because his own Dao of Medicine was so powerful that he had added it to his Frost Condensation Sword to make the latter powerful.

But his own use of sword moves was almost nil, let alone his sword dao.

“What am I going to do then?”

Lin Ran was immediately at a bit of a loss, he had used the Condensing Frost Sword for so many years, but in the end, Bai actually informed him that he simply didn’t know how to use a sword.

This could be said to him to be a direct reversal of his previous perception.

“Master, to put it bluntly, when you first enter the Immortal Realm compared to the people here, you actually just have an extra Dao, you have cultivated the Dao of Healing, so you have the innate advantage of the Dao!”

“But if you want to cultivate the Sword Dao, it’s really no different from a child, you have to start with the simplest!”

Speaking of this, Qing Zi looked at the ninth level and said with some embarrassment.

“The gong methods here are a bit too advanced for you I suggest you go to the first level and choose!”

Chapter 1700

“Pfft!”

Lin Ran almost didn't let a mouthful of old blood spurt out when he heard that.

“The first level? So I've spent this money for nothing, I'm purely here to accompany Han for seven years to fulfill his dream!”

Lin Ran was speechless for a moment.

“Why didn't you say so earlier!”

The more Lin Ran thought about it, the more he felt suffocated, feeling that he had simply lost out on coming to Baki Mountain this time!

“Master, you didn't say you wanted to cultivate the sword dao before either!”

Qing Zi said awkwardly.

“Ai!”

Lin Ran was completely speechless this time, and could only sigh before turning around and walking towards the other side.

To be honest he was a little reluctant, not because it was too costly to get to the ninth floor, but because Qing Zi's comment about having to learn from scratch was a huge blow to him.

He desperately wanted to find Song Nuan and the others, but if the sword dao all needed to be learnt from scratch, it would be impossible to find them in even a year and a half!

With a sigh of relief in his heart, Lin Ran ran to the other side and picked up a book, which he had previously seen on the Dao of Thunder.

He pulled it out to check it out, and Qing Zi seemed to have guessed what he was thinking, so she didn't say anything, but just quietly followed along, some things had to be experienced in person to really understand.

As expected, Lin Ran took the thunder dao book and read it for just a few moments before a look of disappointment appeared in his eyes, he couldn't understand the contents of the thunder dao book at all!

He didn't even know how to forge the most basic thunderbolt body!

“Ai! I'm the one who's too eager to get things done!”

Lin Ran sighed helplessly, he had thought that he was already invincible back home, and that he would at least be able to muddle through to the Immortal Realm at an intermediate level.

But who knew that when he really arrived at the Immortal Realm, he would actually be just a little bit stronger than the Body Tempering Realm, and even the Sword Dao Thunder Dao needed to be learned from the beginning.

Seeing that Lin Ran had completely understood, Qing Zi then hurriedly persuaded.

“Master actually you don’t need to be so frustrated, you have the innate dao of having power, even though you can’t use it anymore, but the Healing Dao Dao pearl is real after all, as long as you cultivate intently, your progress in the sword dao and thunder dao will be faster than others too!”

“I hope so!”

Lin Ran sighed helplessly and whirled around before preparing to leave the place, since what he had on this ninth level wasn’t suitable for him, he was ready to return to the first level as well!

Just as he reached the stairway, Han Seventh Year, who was on the side, ran back excitedly with a book in his arms.

“Brother, I’ve picked it out, this book is enough for me to cultivate for most of my life, all it needs is a Heavenly Origin Crystal!”

“Ao!”

Lin Ran didn’t have the good grace to give him a look, he simply wanted to strangle him, what was he doing, being a Bodhisattva?

“What’s wrong with you, brother?”

Han Seventh Year looked at Lin Ran and scratched his head in some confusion, why did Lin Ran seem to be so depressed?

“Nothing, let’s go to the first level!”

Lin Ran said.

“Go to the first level? It seems like you haven’t chosen a gong method yet, brother?”

Han Seventh Year was busy reminding.

Lin Ran simply almost didn’t get angry when he heard that and said.

“I just came up here to take a look, cultivators can’t be in a hurry, so naturally, you have to start from the first level!”

The heart was helpless, but the mouth Lin Ran still said beautiful, but at this time his heart was dripping blood.

“Brother, you’re amazing, no wonder you look so elegant!”

Han seven years laughed.

But Lin Ran smiled awkwardly, yes! After spending so many extremely high quality spirit stones and a heavenly yuan crystal stone could you not have a temperament!

All along the way Lin Ran was very depressed, but Han Qi Qi was very happy, to be able to get a ninth level gong method before he left Baji Mountain, this was like God opening his eyes.

The two of them soon arrived at the first level, as soon as they arrived, Lin Ran was busy finding a book on the Sword Dao, flipping it open to see that the content on it he could understand this time.

“Fundamentals of Sword Moves!”

Seeing the name of this book, Lin Ran couldn't help but feel a little embarrassed, if he cultivated this Sword Stance Fundamentals and Elder Feng and the others knew about it, would he just fall flat on his face!

“Ai! You can't think too highly of yourself, you have to put aside your previous achievements, Lin Ran right now you are a baby among Immortal World cultivators!”

Lin Ran reassured himself, and immediately took the sword stance foundation into his arms.

After choosing his sword stance, Lin Ran then continued to search for books on the Thunder Dao.

Soon, he found a book called the Thunder Spectrum on the nearby scripture collection shelf.

“The Thunder Spectrum? There are three levels of divine lightning in the sky, with each level having three layers...? There are nine levels in total”

Looking at the introduction about divine lightning on top of the Thunder Spectrum, Lin Ran couldn't help but be excited that finally the Thunder Dao had found one he could understand.

Although they are all very shallow and straightforward, but it's better than those on the ninth level that you can't even read!

Lin Ran was also not polite and directly took this thunder spectrum as well.

After receiving the Sword Stance Fundamentals and the Thunder Manual, Lin Ran didn't leave straight away, he knew in his heart that these were the most basic techniques, and with his cultivation speed, he was afraid that soon these two books would not be suitable for him.

So he deliberately went to find two more books on the Sword Dao and the Thunder Dao, and put them away together as well.

His knowledge of the Sword Dao and the Thunder Dao was too little, it was like filling a bucket with water, the Sword Stance Foundation and the Thunder Manual were the water, and the introduction to these two Dao was like the bucket.

One not only needs to cultivate water like the Sword Stance Foundation and the Thunder Spectrum as soon as possible, but at the same time one also needs to upgrade one's knowledge of these two Dao, that is, the bucket.

This would enable one to improve one's strength as quickly as possible.

After taking the four books, Lin Ran then greeted Han Seven Years and prepared to leave.

Han Seventh Year had long been waiting a little anxiously at the side, and when he saw that Lin Ran was finally leaving, he ran over with a fart.

“Let’s go!”

Lin Ran didn’t say anything, and led Han Qiuxian towards the exit of the Hidden Scripture Pavilion.

However, just as the two of them reached the exit, they were greeted by a familiar figure, if it wasn’t Qiu Mo, whom they had just met on the fifth floor, or who else!

“Yo! You came down so soon? What? You didn’t say you were going to the ninth floor, did you?”

Qiu Mo looked at the two, her eyes filled with disdain.

In her opinion, the ninth floor was simply not something that someone like Lin Ran could go to, which one of those who could go to the ninth floor was not a young leader of Baki Mountain, just the two people in front of herself.

One of them, Han Seven Years, was almost a joke of Baji Mountain, while the other one was dressed no better, being able to go to the sixth floor was because he, Qiu Mo, thought highly of these two people.

“Qiu Mo, that’s too hard for you to say, who said we didn’t go to the ninth floor!”

The seventh year of Han at the side was very uncomfortable, he didn’t dare to hope to go to the ninth floor before, but today he had clearly gone and even got a gongfa, he also didn’t want to be still so looked down upon by Qiu Mo.

“Yo yo, what! You’re still not happy to say that? You really think you’ve found a backer, don’t you?”

Qiu Mo said with a face full of disdain.

“Still going to the ninth level, you’re really laughing at me, you think this lady can’t see that? The book he’s holding is from the first level! Still the ninth floor, I think you are dreaming of going to the ninth floor!”

Qiu Mo laughed coldly.