

I Have An Infinite Cultivation Resource

Chapter 127: Map-Wide Search, the Destruction of Medicine King Valley

"Don't get in the way."

Lu You steadied Liu Wan'er, then pulled Liu Yan'er behind him as well. Glancing at the phosphorus powder still drifting through the air and the vines suddenly sprouting from the ground, he activated several Evil-Repelling Talismans and Golden Light Talismans before instructing the two women,

"The disciples of Medicine King Valley use rather bizarre techniques. Be careful and protect yourselves."

"Hmph, playing the hero to save the beauties?"

The Medicine King Valley disciples sized Lu You up before sneering. His clothing was the same style as the sisters', so they assumed his cultivation was at about the same level. Moreover, Lu You had been cautious around the phosphorus powder and vines, making him look like someone who had little experience in cultivator combat. None of them took him seriously.

"Should we keep the man alive to gather herbs?"

Leaving one person behind to tend to the female cultivator with the severed arm, the remaining six disciples surrounded Lu You and the two sisters, discussing their fate openly without the slightest concern.

"Forget the man. He's an eyesore."

"Then kill him. It'll also serve as a warning to those two girls. Let's use the Ten Thousand Ant Venom. Hehehe~ You two, watch carefully. If you dare disobey, this man's death will be your fate as well."

One of the male cultivators took out a porcelain bottle. A swarm of flying ants immediately poured out in formation. Guided by spiritual energy, they rushed straight toward Lu You.

Along with the ants, an odd scent spread through the air, causing even Lu You's spiritual energy to become sluggish.

"It's ant venom!"

Possessing the Divine Farmer Physique, Liu Wan'er identified the poison the instant she smelled it. Not knowing Lu You's name, she hurried forward and tried to cover his mouth and nose.

"Senior Brother! Ants store food. To keep it from rotting, they secrete a toxin that paralyzes their prey, keeping it alive as living food. Don't breathe it in! This poison has been enhanced with spiritual energy—it seals the spiritual energy inside a cultivator's body!"

"The cultivation world truly is full of strange and wondrous things. One must never underestimate it."

Lu You gently stopped Liu Wan'er's hand. With his other hand, he snapped his fingers.

In an instant, hundreds of Detoxification Talismans burst out from the small cauldron, completely purifying the strange odor filling the forest.

The next moment, countless enormous figures swooped down from the sky.

They were owl demonic beasts.

Opening their beaks wide, the owls tore into the swarming ants, carving huge gaps through the formation. As the owls and ants collided, every last flying ant was devoured.

Whoosh—

The dark forest suddenly grew oppressively silent.

At some point, every tree trunk had become covered with owls. Looking around, there were endless numbers of them. Scarlet eyes stretched across the mountains and forests as far as the eye could see.

The towering trees already made the Heavenly Opportunity Realm feel eerie, but with those countless crimson eyes glaring from every direction, it now resembled a realm of ghosts.

"So many demonic beasts! How is this possible? How could there be this many demonic beasts inside the secret realm?!"

"It's an illusion! It has to be! Even if there really were this many demonic beasts, there's no way a mere Foundation Establishment cultivator could control them! Even beast tamers from the Beast Taming Sect couldn't command so many!"

The Medicine King Valley cultivators stared in terror, mouths hanging open.

Even the female cultivator whose wrist had been bitten off forgot to scream in pain.

She looked at the endless sea of owls, then at Lu You, before suddenly dropping to her knees.

"Immortal Senior! I was wrong! We were wrong!"

No one understood the terror of these owls better than she did.

Even when entangled by vines, they would fearlessly snap their own necks just to get a little closer and bite her. The still-bleeding stump where her hand had been made it abundantly clear that these were no illusion.

"We are elite disciples of Medicine King Valley. We all carry a special medicinal powder. If you kill us, its scent will cling to you. Our sect will know you've killed Medicine King Valley disciples and will be able to track you by following that scent."

She reached into her robes and pulled out a storage ring. Opening it, she dumped its contents onto the ground.

Rare medicinal herbs spilled out in dazzling abundance, along with spirit stones and cultivation manuals.

"Immortal Senior, these... these are our compensation to you. Killing us won't benefit you in any way. It will only bring the attention of Medicine King Valley upon you. Please spare us. We're willing to give up everything we own in exchange for our lives."

As she spoke, she desperately tugged at the male cultivator beside her, signaling him to kneel as well.

The remaining Medicine King Valley disciples glanced at the owl army covering the mountains and forests. Not daring to hesitate any longer, they all dropped to their knees one after another.

Each took out their storage ring and offered it up. Some had little of value inside, and in their panic they repeatedly kowtowed, hoping Lu You would be moved by their sincerity.

Lu You expressionlessly looked over the eight disciples of Medicine King Valley before casually waving his hand.

The disciples immediately breathed sighs of relief. Supporting one another, they turned to leave.

The next instant, however, countless owls swooped down upon them.

"Y-You have no honor! We already handed over all our treasures to you!"

The Medicine King Valley disciples screamed in agony. Every slash of the owls' razor-sharp talons and every strike of their hooked beaks tore away large chunks of flesh. In barely a single breath, their arms and legs had been stripped down to gleaming white bone.

Standing behind Lu You, Liu Yan'er and Liu Wan'er froze, holding their breath. The gruesome, bloody scene made both women tremble uncontrollably.

"I never said I was going to let you go. As for Medicine King Valley's tracking mark... I have a way to handle that."

There wasn't a trace of sympathy in Lu You's eyes. Through the vision of the Evil Eye, he had heard every one of their true thoughts. Besides, they had just tried to kill him with the Ten Thousand Ant Venom. He had no reason to spare them.

Fifty thousand owls descended like a black tide, completely engulfing the eight cultivators. Even more owls circled outside the swarm, unable to get close enough to attack.

Gradually, the sounds of flesh tearing and desperate screams faded away.

The owls dispersed and returned to perch on the trees.

Where the eight cultivators had stood, only a pile of shattered bones remained, ripped apart by claws and beaks. There were no bodies left. Under the assault of fifty thousand owls, not even a single intact bone had survived.

"S-Senior Brother..."

Liu Yan'er's voice was stiff with fear as she cautiously looked at Lu You, too terrified to make even the slightest unnecessary movement.

Liu Wan'er was trembling just as badly. After glancing at the mangled remains, she forced herself to speak.

"Senior Brother... I can sense it. You now carry Medicine King Valley's special scent. It doesn't fade, and it spreads for several thousand meters around you. As long as there's a Medicine King Valley disciple within that range, they'll immediately know where you are."

Afraid that Lu You would think she was useless and kill her, Liu Wan'er glanced at her sister before pleading,

"Senior Brother, I possess the Divine Farmer Physique. If you give me enough time, I can prepare an antidote. I can also gather herbs and refine medicine for you. I can even swear a soul oath or consume a poison gu, becoming your servant. I'll do anything you ask—please, just spare my sister. She's already suffered too much. I beg you."

After witnessing Lu You command so many Foundation Establishment demonic beasts, Liu Wan'er didn't believe she and Liu Yan'er could possibly be allowed to live after learning such an enormous secret.

A soul oath merely increased the risk of inner demons if broken—it could not turn a cultivator into another person's puppet. Fearing Lu You might suspect her loyalty, and assuming that someone capable of controlling so many demonic beasts must also possess some kind of gu poison, she volunteered herself without hesitation.

"No, Senior Brother. That's not right."

Liu Yan'er quickly pulled Liu Wan'er back and said earnestly,

"Senior Brother, I won't leave either. I can also become your servant. Wan'er has the Divine Farmer Physique. If you... if you do anything to her, it could damage her constitution. Then the Divine Farmer Physique would disappear from this world forever."

"The two of us can serve you together. Let Wan'er only gather herbs and refine medicine for you. I'll handle everything else. Whatever you want me

to do, I'll do it. That way, Wan'er's Divine Farmer Physique can be of greater help to you."

"Your proposal is quite tempting. I was almost persuaded."

Lu You nodded, clearly satisfied by their resolve.

"But unfortunately, I don't trust soul oaths. And I don't have any poison gu."

"We..."

Liu Yan'er and Liu Wan'er collapsed onto the ground in despair.

By refusing to bind or control them, Lu You was effectively saying he intended to kill them instead.

Lu You let out a quiet sigh before asking,

"What is the ancestral creed of your Shennong Clan?"

The two women exchanged a glance before solemnly reciting, every word filled with unwavering conviction:

"To escape suffering yet remain an ordinary mortal; to relieve suffering and overcome hardship—that is the path of a true immortal.

Medicine heals the body; great aspiration heals the heart.

With the body of a human, stand shoulder to shoulder with the gods."

It might well be the last time they would ever speak those words.

"Very well. I'll give you a chance."

Lu You made his decision.

The Evil Eye had only three opportunities to establish Soul Links. Even after advancing to the Golden Core Realm, it would only gain three more, for a total of six. And Han Tian already occupied one of those slots.

Given the sisters' current strength, neither of them truly qualified for such a valuable connection. Although the Divine Farmer Physique had tremendous future potential, Liu Yan'er herself was far too ordinary.

Originally, Lu You had intended to save those Soul Link opportunities for much stronger cultivators.

But upon hearing the Shennong Clan's ancestral creed, he was reminded of the people from his previous life—the doctors, nurses, and first responders who dedicated themselves to saving lives and were always the first to rush toward danger.

A crimson glow emerged around Lu You as the Hell Avatar manifested with three heads and six arms. The Evil Eye appeared alongside it, spinning slowly as it fixed its gaze on the two women before declaring in an imposing voice,

"Offer your souls unto me, and I shall grant you eternal life."

Before Lu You could say anything, the Evil Eye had already delivered its dramatic proclamation.

'Why wasn't that your line last time?' Lu You thought, resisting the urge to interrupt. Instead, he silently cursed the Evil Eye in his mind.

'Boss, these are descendants of the Shennong Clan! The great Evil Eye is controlling the heirs of a true god. If I don't sound impressive, the other eldritch beings will laugh at me!'

The Evil Eye shamelessly basked in its own grandeur.

The two women hesitated no longer. Afraid Lu You might change his mind, they immediately accepted the Evil Eye's Soul Link.

'Hehehe! Boss, it's done! From now on, if you tell them to stand one way, they wouldn't dare stand another.'

The Evil Eye retreated back into Lu You's spiritual consciousness, cheering excitedly.

'Boss, don't listen to that nonsense Liu Yan'er was saying. I checked just now—even with the Divine Farmer Physique, you can do whatever you want. If she has children, they might even inherit the Divine Farmer Physique. Then all you'd have to do is produce thousands upon thousands of Divine Farmer descendants. There'd never be sickness in the world again! Boss, you'd surpass even Shennong himself!'

Still rambling, the Evil Eye began calculating enthusiastically.

'Boss, you're about to reach the Golden Core Realm. Once you do, you'll get three more Soul Links. These two count as the righteous faction. Then we can go capture a few demoness beauties from the Demonic Sect, and I'll control them for you. Oh, and the Jade Pool too! They dared make things difficult for you. We'll capture both the Jade Pool Sect Mistress and

the Jade Pool Saintess, and make the entire Jade Pool bear the surname Lu!'

Ignoring the Evil Eye's increasingly absurd fantasies, Lu You pointed toward the medicinal herbs scattered across the ground.

"Liu Yan'er, organize these herbs. Be careful not to poison yourself."

He then turned to Liu Wan'er.

"Since you can detect the scent on me, you should also be able to detect the scent carried by Medicine King Valley's disciples. Tell me how to identify it."

Medicine King Valley's tracking mark couldn't have appeared out of thin air. Their elite disciples must carry some special scent that, after being contaminated with spiritual energy upon their deaths, transformed into the tracking mark now attached to him.

"I can detect it. Neutralizing the poison is difficult, but identifying its scent isn't."

Liu Wan'er hurried over to Liu Yan'er, and together they sorted through the scattered herbs.

Suppressing her fear, she even picked up a fragment of bone from the pile of remains.

After examining it for a while, she crushed the bone into powder and mixed it with several medicinal ingredients taken from the Medicine King Valley

disciples. Finally, she poured the mixture into a porcelain bottle and handed it to Lu You.

"Senior Brother, under normal circumstances, Medicine King Valley's scent can't be detected without a secret technique. But if you carry this bottle, it will greatly amplify that scent."

She continued, "Don't worry. Once it's amplified, we'll always detect Medicine King Valley's scent before they detect ours. We can avoid being hunted, and if you give me a little more time, I'll develop an antidote to eliminate the tracking scent altogether."

"Why would we avoid being hunted?"

Lu You accepted the bottle, then, with a thought, sent it through the small cauldron.

A moment later, he casually tossed it into the air.

The Cauldron of Cornucopia immediately produced countless identical porcelain bottles.

The owls covering the trees swooped down, each taking one bottle in its beak before flying off into the distance.

"Evil Eye. Find every Medicine King Valley disciple in the secret realm."

With the scent enhancer distributed among them, the vast flock of owls scattered across the secret realm.

Within moments, through the owls' eyes, Lu You had already located several groups of Medicine King Valley disciples.

Unlike ordinary disciples, the elite members seemed to possess a unique scent-based communication method. Although everyone had been randomly teleported throughout the secret realm, they were still able to quickly regroup by following one another's scent.

Furthermore, every group of Medicine King Valley disciples had coerced or manipulated cultivators from other sects into serving as cannon fodder. Taking advantage of their ability to assemble rapidly, their numerical superiority, and addictive drugs that could enslave cultivators, they had already captured many disciples.

Even disciples of the Mount Shu Sword Sect were among the prisoners.

"Kill them."

At Lu You's command, the countless owls immediately folded their wings and dove toward every target they had discovered.