

I Have An Infinite Cultivation Resource

Chapter 131: Wan'er, You Mustn't Fall for Senior Brother Lu. Senior Brother Lu Is Off Limits

Under Evil Eye's control, the owls attacked in a way that was both deadly and methodical.

The danger lay in the fact that every owl fought with all its might to kill Zeng Yan, giving her an incredibly realistic life-or-death battle. The method lay in Evil Eye's observation that Zeng Yan could fend off at most five owls attacking simultaneously from different angles. So the number of owls assaulting her was always kept at exactly five.

To avoid arousing Zeng Yan's suspicion, Evil Eye had the rest of the owls circle noisily around her. Any attacking owl that survived would retreat back into the flock, where another identical owl would take its place to keep the attacking group at five. With all the owls looking exactly alike and the battle so intense, Zeng Yan never realized that these fierce beasts were actually being carefully coordinated.

"Evil Eye, isn't this too dangerous?"

Sitting cross-legged beneath a tree, Lu You cultivated while refining a bowl of spirit liquid, serpent egg, and lotus seed soup. At the same time, he watched Zeng Yan's battlefield.

Although the owl beasts were only at the Foundation Establishment Realm, their ability to fly meant their actual combat strength was comparable to Golden Core cultivators. To human cultivators, the explosive force of an

owl's diving attack was no weaker than a Golden Core cultivator's flying sword over a short burst. Unlike the rather dim-witted toads in the lotus pond earlier, Zeng Yan was effectively fighting five Golden Core cultivators at once every time.

"Boss, don't worry," Evil Eye analyzed. "Sister-in-law must possess a Sword Spiritual Root, otherwise she couldn't be this gifted in combat. More importantly, she's probably condensed a Dao Fruit as well. Judging from her fighting style, it's most likely the Dao Fruit of Slaughter."

"Once you enter Blood Shadow Mode, you'll notice that when she first faced five owls, she was constantly in danger. But now she's handling them with ease. She's even deliberately controlling her strength to avoid wasting spiritual energy, trying to kill each owl with a single strike so she can prolong the battle."

"Before I was sealed away, I encountered cultivators like this. The one I met had awakened the Dao Fruit of Slaughter. They become stronger through battle—the more they kill, the more powerful they become. Of course, a Dao Fruit doesn't always match one's Spiritual Root. But pairing the Dao Fruit of Slaughter with a Sword Spiritual Root... that's practically the perfect combination. Such a genius appears only once every several thousand years."

"...The cultivators you met?" Lu You looked at Evil Eye, who was speaking so confidently, before suddenly realizing something.

"The people you dealt with... they were all evil cultivators, weren't they?"

"Heh... heh-heh..." Evil Eye laughed awkwardly.

"Boss, you caught me."

"The Dao Fruit of Slaughter requires one to attain the Dao through killing. To advance, its wielder must constantly fight and kill. Whether they're righteous or demonic, once they've killed too many people, everyone begins to fear them. As time passes, people instinctively start treating cultivators like this as evil cultivators."

Lu You looked back toward Zeng Yan.

During the brief conversation alone, she had already become capable of effortlessly breaking through the combined assault of five owls, cutting down each diving beast one after another.

Secretly, Lu You controlled the little cauldron and released several hundred more owls.

This time, six owls attacked together, immediately throwing Zeng Yan back into a frantic struggle.

"Senior Sister, can you hold on?"

Lu You poked his head out from behind the tree and secretly transmitted his voice to her.

Zeng Yan's sword erupted with dazzling light, deliberately drawing the owls' attention away. She was afraid one of them might discover Lu You.

Then she replied through voice transmission, "Junior Brother, be careful. Give me a little more time. These beasts are perfect—they're an incredible place to practice my swordsmanship!"

"Senior Sister, catch!"

Lu You raised his hand and tossed over a storage ring.

Strangely, every owl seemed completely captivated by the brilliance of Zeng Yan's sword. Not a single one tried to intercept the ring, allowing it to fly safely into her hand.

Zeng Yan hurriedly examined the storage ring.

Inside were dozens of bottles of Qi-Nourishing Pills.

She looked up at Lu You in surprise.

"Senior Sister, be careful. If your spiritual energy runs low, don't forget to replenish it."

Lu You deliberately acted cautious as he pulled his head back behind the tree.

For other cultivators, a Sword Spiritual Root combined with the Dao Fruit of Slaughter might become an enormous problem. But to Lu You, it made little difference. If she wanted to kill, then let her kill. After all, when it came to demonic beasts, as long as he captured one, he could produce as many as he wanted.

He secretly arranged several thousand more owls to hide throughout the surrounding forest on standby.

Knowing Zeng Yan could continue farming experience for quite some time, Lu You quietly slipped away from the woods. After putting some distance

between himself and the battlefield, he summoned another owl, which carried him back to where Liu Yan'er and Liu Wan'er were.

At that moment, Liu Yan'er had also finished sweeping through the area and returned to Liu Wan'er's side.

It wasn't that she had run out of herbs to gather. Rather, she had overlooked how small her storage ring was. The owls collected herbs far too efficiently, and her storage ring had become so completely packed with medicinal plants that there wasn't even the tiniest gap left inside.

"Has Senior Brother Lu left?"

Liu Yan'er landed on the ground and emptied all the herbs from her storage ring before carefully sorting them one by one. She washed the dirt from each herb, grouped identical ones together, and counted them.

The combination of the owls and Liu Yan'er's Divine Farmer's Physique had allowed her to collect nearly one hundred different kinds of medicinal herbs in such a short time. Altogether, there were close to ten thousand plants, practically stripping the entire forest clean.

The Heavenly Opportunity Realm only opened once every hundred years. Those qualified to enter were all high-level cultivators who excelled in combat, and very few bothered paying attention to the medicinal herbs growing inside.

That was also why the disciples of the Medicine King Valley constantly captured slaves. With so few people of their own, there was simply no way they could harvest all the herbs scattered throughout the secret realm.

"Wan'er, what a harvest! What a harvest!" Liu Yan'er said happily. "Since I probably won't get another chance to enter the Heavenly Opportunity Realm, I dug up every herb I saw—roots and all."

Looking at the mountain of herbs piled on the ground, Liu Wan'er's eyes sparkled like stars.

"It's just like a dream. Not long ago I thought we were definitely going to die. Then, in the blink of an eye, I've become rich!"

If she hadn't still been brewing medicine, she would have thrown herself headfirst into the pile of herbs. Nothing attracted someone with the Divine Farmer's Physique more than medicinal plants.

"With this much, even if we rely entirely on pills, the two of us can cultivate our way into the Golden Core Realm," Liu Yan'er said.

Her ten fingers danced through the air like a pianist's, manipulating spiritual energy to brush every trace of dirt from the herbs while trimming away the unusable portions.

"I heard Senior Brother Lu seems to have some kind of relationship with Senior Sister Zeng Yan from Myriad Sword Mountain. Later I'll gather some more herbs and prepare a share for Senior Sister Zeng Yan too."

"Senior Brother Lu already has a Dao companion?"

Liu Wan'er asked in surprise. A trace of disappointment flashed across her face.

"That makes sense... Someone as capable as Senior Brother Lu, with demonic beasts and spirit liquid at his disposal—how could he possibly lack a Dao companion?"

Noticing the expression in Liu Wan'er's eyes, Liu Yan'er hurried over and gave her a firm smack on the shoulder.

"What are you thinking? Don't let Senior Brother Lu win your heart just by showering you with medicinal herbs! There's no such thing as a truly good man."

"You know what I do for a living."

"Being a man's Dao companion is far worse than being his beautiful subordinate."

"Look at all those famous male cultivators. Whenever they go out, who do they bring? Their beautiful female disciples and attractive female subordinates. How many actually bring their Dao companions?"

"Sis, what nonsense are you talking about?" Liu Wan'er's face instantly turned crimson, and she looked at Liu Yan'er with a deeply aggrieved expression.

"I never said I wanted to become Senior Brother Lu's Dao companion."

Liu Yan'er sighed with an expression of *you're hopeless*.

"I might have believed you a moment ago. But just look at that blushing face—you've already fallen for him!"

She plopped down beside Liu Wan'er and spoke earnestly.

"I'm the experienced one here. I've dealt with more men than you've handled medicinal herbs."

"No matter how good a man seems, once his pants come off, they're all equally impatient. They're actually at their most handsome while they're still fully dressed."

"Trust me. We don't need to fall in love with Senior Brother Lu."

"We just need to honestly serve him as his subordinates. Someone as generous as Senior Brother Lu would never treat us poorly."

"Besides, our souls are still bound to him. The people Senior Brother Lu trusts the most are bound to be us."

"Alright, alright, Sis, you're right." Liu Wan'er pouted, looking aggrieved. "There's no way I could fall for Senior Brother Lu."

"We're both under Senior Brother Lu's control. If he's dissatisfied with us, he can take our lives whenever he wants. What qualifications do I have to become his Dao companion?"

Hearing Liu Wan'er say that, Liu Yan'er—who had been adamantly opposed to the idea moments earlier—also felt a pang of sadness and quickly tried to comfort her.

"Even if you do look for someone someday, it definitely can't be someone like Senior Brother Lu."

"Senior Brother Lu... he's not suitable."

"Back on the flying ship, he and I both went up to the second floor. It was obvious he was going to see his senior sister. But he came back down even before I did."

"I was only upstairs for less than three minutes."

"That means Senior Brother Lu barely had time to get through the door!"

"And after that, he kept coming to me to buy medicine that prolongs... you know."

"Wan'er, trust me. You still don't understand these things between men and women. Once you do, you'll realize that marrying someone like him definitely wouldn't make you happy."

"That can't be right." Liu Wan'er looked completely bewildered.

"I just examined Senior Brother Lu. His body cultivation is even stronger than his cultivation realm."

She recalled taking Lu You's pulse only moments earlier. His physical body had clearly been unbelievably powerful.

"Wan'er," Liu Yan'er said seriously, "there are certain things about men that are simply innate talent. No amount of cultivation can improve them."

She was about to continue when her ears suddenly twitched.

Immediately, she shut her mouth.

An owl descended from the sky, and Lu You stepped down from its back.

"Senior Brother Lu!"

Both sisters immediately put on sweet smiles, their voices becoming equally sweet.

With his greatly enhanced senses, Lu You had already overheard much of their conversation from a distance.

He coughed awkwardly, pretending he hadn't heard anything.

"How are the medicinal herbs coming along?"

"The painkiller is finished."

In Liu Wan'er's pot, the medicine had already thickened into a paste. Seeing Lu You return, she extinguished the flame, then used spiritual energy to divide the paste into individual tablets before drying them with spiritual energy.

"Senior Brother, try these first. If the dosage isn't enough, I'll prepare another batch."

"The amount doesn't matter."

Lu You collected the painkillers into his little cauldron.

He then looked over the neatly organized medicinal herbs on the ground, took one sample from each variety, and stored them in the cauldron as well.

Afterward, he instructed Liu Yan'er, "From now on, whenever you collect herbs, just give me the single specimen with the best age and strongest medicinal properties from each type."

"And one more thing."

"Can you make an even stronger version of the medicine you made before?"

"That medicine~~"

Liu Yan'er deliberately drew out her words and secretly glanced at Liu Wan'er, as if saying, *See? I told you Senior Brother Lu wasn't up to the task. He still needs that kind of medicine.*

"It can be made stronger."

"But Senior Brother... if I increase its potency any further, it'll make the effect last much longer, but it'll also eliminate all sensation."

"Is that really worth it?"

"Absolutely."

Lu You's eyes lit up immediately.

"Make it as strong as possible. I want one that leaves me with no sensation whatsoever."

Both Liu Yan'er and Liu Wan'er stared at him in astonishment.

Liu Wan'er was especially shocked. She knew exactly what kind of medicine her sister specialized in making, and Lu You's request was so unexpected that her mouth unconsciously fell open in disbelief.

"Then I'll prepare it for you right now..."

Liu Yan'er was also at a loss for words. Inwardly, her opinion of Lu You dropped a few more points. *He's willing to give up even his own sensations just to make it last longer. What a pervert...*

The herbs on the ground were all centuries-old medicinal plants from the Heavenly Opportunity Realm, making them even more potent than the ingredients Liu Yan'er had used before.

With practiced ease, she refined another batch while Liu Wan'er concentrated the medicinal broth into a thick extract before handing it to Lu You.

"Senior Brother, it's freshly refined, so its effects will be even stronger. The sooner you use it, the more satisfied you'll be with the results."

"Good."

Lu You nodded before ordering,

"Then I'll use it right now. The two of you stand guard for me."

As soon as he finished speaking, he waved his hand.

Tens of thousands of owls swarmed through the air, densely surrounding the area and forming a protective perimeter around him.

Meanwhile, Liu Yan'er and Liu Wan'er were both stunned speechless by what they had just heard.

"S-Senior Brother... you're going to use it... right now... with the two of us..."

Liu Yan'er began to stammer.

Liu Wan'er's eyes widened as well.

Lu You had saved her life, and she had already been deeply impressed by both his abilities and his wealth. She had indeed begun to admire him somewhat...

But this was definitely not how she had imagined things.

"If not the two of you, then who else is here?"

Lu You glared at them.

Inside, however, he was secretly amused. Having overheard their earlier conversation, he deliberately decided to tease them.

He casually took off his outer robe and tossed it onto the ground before reaching for the sash of his clothes.

Seeing this, Liu Yan'er gritted her teeth.

Resolving herself, she reached for the front of her own robe as well.

"Senior Brother... I'll stay by myself."

"Don't worry. I'll definitely serve you well."

"Wan'er doesn't understand anything. She'd only spoil your mood."

"Serve me?"

Lu You finally decided he'd teased them enough and put on a stern expression.

"What exactly are the two of you imagining?"

"Go wait behind a large tree."

"My body-refining technique causes excruciating pain. That's why I'm using these medicines."

"I had you stay because if the medicine doesn't work well enough, you'll need to think of a way to relieve my pain as quickly as possible."

"I-It's... for cultivation?"

The light immediately returned to Liu Wan'er's eyes.

Liu Yan'er also froze.

If Lu You had explained even a second later, she would already have taken off her clothes.

"So that's what you meant."

"I knew Senior Brother wasn't that kind of person."

"We'll stand guard for you right away."

Both sisters blushed bright red.

Liu Yan'er hurriedly pulled Liu Wan'er behind a large tree.

Lu You extended his senses to make sure neither of them was secretly peeking. Satisfied, he walked behind another tree himself.

He removed his clothing and took out Liu Yan'er's medicine from the little cauldron, generously coating his entire body with it.

Next, he retrieved the pain-relieving medicine Liu Wan'er had prepared.

Taking a porcelain basin from his storage ring, he poured out an entire basinful of the painkiller and drank every last drop in one gulp.

"After absorbing one more batch of bone powder, my physical body should be comparable to that of a Nascent Soul cultivator."

Lu You first took out a tiny amount of the bone powder—only about the size of a fingernail.

He didn't dare take out too much at once.

If the sisters' medicines proved ineffective, he was genuinely afraid that the agony of tempering his bones would kill him on the spot.