

I Have An Infinite Cultivation Resource

Chapter 105: A Super Weapon, Visiting Han Tian in Prison

Using a bit of molten metal, Lu You sealed the opening in the hammer head and hugged the enormous meteor hammer with a mischievous grin.

This meteor hammer was designed as a single-use weapon.

After secretly learning Tang Long's object-manipulation technique, controlling a two-hundred-meter chain was easy for Lu You.

As long as he held the chain, he could continuously channel spiritual energy into the hammer head.

That meant he could activate every talisman hidden inside without revealing any obvious signs.

With the combination of Wind Talismans, Divine Speed Talismans, and Light Rock Talismans, the massive meteor hammer could actually move even faster than a sword core.

Meanwhile, the two-hundred-meter chain was carefully calculated to match the activation timing of the Mount Tai Talismans.

And then there was the Light Talisman.

Lu You could already imagine the scene:

A burst of blinding radiance would instantly flash forth, dazzling the enemy.

The gigantic hammer head would arrive almost immediately afterward.

Then the Mount Tai Talismans would activate, crushing the opponent beneath overwhelming force.

Based on his battle experience against Huo Chuan, Lu You had already calculated how many talismans were required to suppress a Golden Core cultivator.

Even a pseudo-Nascent Soul cultivator was still fundamentally a Golden Core cultivator.

As long as their life essence had not undergone a qualitative transformation, one thousand Mount Tai Talismans would be enough to pin them down completely.

Inside Lu You's hammer head, however, there were five thousand Mount Tai Talismans.

“If only a Nascent Soul cultivator would let me hit them once.”

Lu You chuckled to himself.

Satisfied, he extinguished the flame, returned the small cauldron to its hidden place, and stored both the meteor hammer and the sword within it.

At that moment, the effects of the Purifying Heart Talismans finally wore off.

Almost immediately, Zeng Yan's image resurfaced in Lu You's mind.

Remembering that he still had his Dao Fruit cultivation to complete, Lu You activated another batch of Purifying Heart Talismans.

Then he immersed himself in spiritual leaves and entered his consciousness space to continue cultivating his great spiritual tree.

The higher one climbed on the path of cultivation, the more terrifying the importance of resources became.

Even though secret realms could produce spirit liquid, a sect with tens of thousands of years of history would still never dare waste it casually.

A single vat full of spirit liquid represented over a century of accumulation for most sects, yet Lu You's cultivation alone had already consumed more than a hundred vats.

And that wasn't even counting the serpent eggs.

Serpent eggs containing bloodline power were incredibly precious, after all, a Golden Core demonic beast might only lay a handful during its entire lifetime.

But for Lu You, serpent eggs were essentially a snack.

He ate them one after another, consuming as many as his cultivation required.

If other sects could at least compete with him in terms of spirit liquid, then once serpent eggs entered the equation, Lu You completely left every other genius behind.

The higher one's cultivation became, the more significant even the smallest difference in resources would grow.

A tiny advancement in Lu You's Foundation Establishment cultivation now was worth more than a thousand advancements during his Qi Refining days.

Only after his spiritual sense became exhausted did Lu You finally stop cultivating.

Stretching lazily, he calculated the timing.

By now, the news about the Myriad Talismans Pavilion should have made their way back to the mountain.

Curious about Verdant Cloud Sect's response, he headed out to gather information.

To his surprise, after carefully probing around the outer sect, he found absolutely nothing.

Not a single rumor regarding the Myriad Talismans Pavilion had spread.

Likewise, there was no news concerning Elder Wen or Elder Ma Yuan.

Nothing at all.

“What exactly are Verdant Cloud Sect and Deep Literary Pavilion thinking?”

Lu You frowned.

“Could the ancient map really be so unimportant to them?”

The absence of news actually made him more uneasy.

After some thought, he decided to visit the Law Enforcement Hall and see whether Han Tian had released his evidence.

Instead, he learned something completely unexpected.

Han Tian's dantian had been pierced, his cultivation crippled, and was thrown into the Law Enforcement Hall's prison.

. . .

“Senior Brother Han committed a crime?”

Lu You stared in shock.

Of all the possible outcomes he had considered, this was not one of them.

He had imagined countless scenarios.

Never had he expected the Law Enforcement Hall to act so decisively and simply dispose of Han Tian.

“I don't know what crime Senior Brother Han committed either.”

The disciple chatting with Lu You suddenly pointed across the courtyard.

“Look—Senior Brother Bai is coming.”

“Senior Brother Bai should know more about what happened.”

“You're here to see Han Tian?”

When Bai Zihua spotted Lu You, he raised a hand and dismissed the disciple standing beside him.

Although Bai Zihua regarded Lu You as a romantic rival, he had witnessed Lu You standing up to a Golden Core elder on Zeng Yan's behalf. He had also seen the two serving their punishment together at the Sword Tomb.

While Bai Zihua wished Lu You would disappear from Zeng Yan's side, he still acknowledged in his heart that Lu You was a man of loyalty and integrity.

From the dejection in Bai Zihua's eyes, Lu You could more or less guess what had happened inside the Law Enforcement Hall.

Likewise, Lu You knew Bai Zihua was also a man of principle.

Back in the ancient tomb, Bai Zihua had chosen to remain trapped inside so others could escape and deliver news. That alone spoke volumes about his character.

The problem was that one or two righteous people could not change the Verdant Cloud Sect.

After a sigh, Lu You cautiously asked:

“Senior Brother Bai, may I see Senior Brother Han?”

“At a time like this, why would you want to see him?”

Bai Zihua's tone was harsh, though his frustration was not directed at Lu You.

“Everyone is avoiding Han Tian as though he carries a plague. Aren't you afraid he'll drag you down with him?”

Lu You remained silent, his gaze unwavering.

Seeing the determination in his eyes, Bai Zihua stopped pressing the issue.

Turning around, he simply began walking.

“If you're not afraid, then follow me.”

The two walked one after the other until they reached the Law Enforcement Hall's prison.

Since Han Tian's dantian had already been destroyed and he no longer possessed any cultivation, no special guards had been assigned to watch him.

After exchanging a few words with the Foundation Establishment disciple stationed at the entrance, Bai Zihua easily led Lu You inside.

“Lu You.”

When Han Tian saw Bai Zihua enter, he merely smiled bitterly.

But the moment he noticed Lu You behind him, a trace of tension appeared in his eyes.

“Senior Brother Bai, may I speak with Lu You alone?”

Bai Zihua noticed the nervousness immediately.

Suddenly, he recalled that Lu You and Han Tian had emerged from the secret realm together.

He also remembered Lu You mentioning that he had seen Wu Tong.

Bai Zihua's pupils contracted.

“Lu You...”

“You've got some nerve.”

“Senior Brother Bai!”

Han Tian became visibly alarmed.

Struggling, he attempted to rise from the prison floor.

Seeing this, Bai Zihua hurried over and grabbed his arm.

“Don't move around. Your injuries haven't healed yet.”

He paused before speaking softly.

“Don't worry.”

“I'll stand guard outside for you.”

After Bai Zihua left the cell, Han Tian looked at Lu You with deep guilt.

“I'm sorry.”

“I never expected to drag you into this as well.”

“You don't need to apologize.”

Lu You shook his head.

“If I didn't trust Bai Zihua, I wouldn't have come here.”

Then he looked directly at Han Tian.

“Senior Brother, I still have the piece of evidence.”

“To whom would you like me to give it?”

Han Tian laughed bitterly.

The sound was filled with self-mockery.

“Junior Brother, don't make fun of me.”

“What the Verdant Cloud Sect needs isn't evidence.”

“Or perhaps I should say that what this world needs isn't evidence.”

“Find a place to destroy that listening talisman.”

“Otherwise it may only bring disaster upon you.”

His cultivation ruined and his body thrown into prison, Han Tian had come to understand many things.

“Verdant Cloud Sect cannot be changed.”

“Because what needs changing is not the Verdant Cloud Sect.”

“It's human nature.”

“Once they possess absolute power, they no longer regard other people as their equals.”

“Perhaps, in their eyes, they are gods.”

“If there is no sword hanging above their heads...”

“If there is no existence capable of slaying gods...”

“Then evidence and justice alone can never threaten their interests.”

“That may be an answer.”

Lu You rose to his feet.

“But an answer isn't necessarily the correct answer.”

“If an answer is wrong, it can still be corrected.”

He looked at Han Tian quietly.

“But if the people searching for answers disappear...”

“Then this world truly becomes beyond saving.”

“Senior Brother, this Junior Brother takes his leave.”

A decision had already formed in Lu You's heart.

He turned and walked out of the prison cell.

Outside, Bai Zihua was waiting.

There were many questions he wanted to ask.

Yet when he remembered Han Tian's miserable condition, he ultimately swallowed them all.

Just as Lu You's figure was about to disappear from view, Bai Zihua suddenly called out:

“Junior Brother Lu.”

Lu You stopped.

Bai Zihua looked at him firmly and said:

“Rest assured.”

“The people who seek answers will never disappear.”

“I will get Junior Brother Han out of prison.”

His voice was calm, but carried a determination stronger than ever before.

Lu You paused for a moment.

Without turning around, he simply raised a thumbs-up toward Bai Zihua before leaving the Law Enforcement Hall prison.

Instead of returning to his own residence, Lu You headed straight for the Deep Literary Pavilion Library Repository.

As long as one had enough merit points, cultivation techniques and manuals could be accessed there.

After completing the secret realm mission, Lu You had earned an additional one hundred merit points.

One hundred merit points were enough to browse the library for one hour.

“Daoist Lu.”

The Foundation Establishment disciple guarding the library greeted him immediately, his face full of enthusiasm.

Now that Lu You possessed notable talent in the Dao of Talismans and had successfully advanced to Foundation Establishment, most people believed he had a promising future ahead of him.

Everyone subconsciously wanted to build goodwill with him.

The kind of disdain and obstruction he had faced when he first entered the sect had completely disappeared.

“Greetings, Senior Brother.”

Lu You handed over his identity token.

“This Junior Brother would like to exchange merit points for one hour of access.”

“Of course.”

After checking the token and deducting one hundred merit points, the disciple allowed Lu You to enter without issue.

Once inside, Lu You did not immediately look for any specific books.

Instead, he began at the very first bookshelf.

He picked up the first book, casually flipped through it, then put it down.

In reality, every book had already been copied into the small cauldron.

The library contained many works related to talisman arts.

Most were personal insights left behind by previous generations, some discussed talisman drawing techniques, others focused on talisman control, and some others explored methods of developing new talismans.

However, Lu You found no truly unique talisman-drawing methods.

The talismans described were all common varieties found on the market, such as Golden Light Talismans, Purifying Heart Talismans, and similar staples.

Regardless of whether the books were useful, Lu You copied every single one into the small cauldron.

Afterward, he selected a volume discussing talisman development and spent the remainder of the hour reading it.

When the allotted time expired, he reluctantly closed the book and walked out of the library.

“Take care, Junior Brother Lu.”

The library guardian cupped his fists politely.

Lu You returned the gesture.

“Until next time, Senior Brother.”

“I gained quite a few insights today, so I won't keep chatting.”

“I'd better hurry back and reflect on them.”

After leaving the library, Lu You deliberately acted as though inspiration had struck him.

He headed to Deep Literary Pavilion's supply office and purchased a hundred sheets of talisman paper bearing the pavilion's official markings.

This time, the staff were just as warm and courteous as everyone else.

When he had first joined the sect, a single sheet of talisman paper had cost one spirit stone.

Now, he could buy ten sheets for the same price.

“Senior Brothers, I've gained some inspiration from my reading today.”

Lu You smiled.

“I plan to return and practice extensively, so I'll need more talisman paper.”

“Let's make it two hundred sheets.”

He handed over twenty spirit stones and purchased two hundred sheets.

He also bought various supplies such as spiritual ink for talisman crafting and several talisman brushes.

Returning to his room through the main roads of the sect, Lu You spread the talisman paper across his desk.

Picking up a talisman brush, he began drawing with focused concentration.

To ensure a high success rate, he worked extremely carefully.

Ten minutes later, a Thunder Technique Talisman was completed successfully.

“Excellent.”

“Twelve talismans per hour.”

“That should provide me with a solid alibi.”

Setting down the brush, Lu You used the small cauldron to duplicate the newly created Thunder Technique Talisman.

Then he opened his storage ring and retrieved a set of red robes.

The next moment, a Teleportation Talisman activated.

When Lu You opened his eyes again, he had arrived once more in the Lower City District.

Glancing toward the direction of Verdant Cloud Sect, he took out the jade key and began using the movement technique he had learned from Lu Xiao'e.

This time was very different from before.

After absorbing the Bone of Hell, his body had become tougher than a treasured artifact.

Using the exact same movement technique, his speed had increased by more than tenfold.

Like a streak of red lightning, Lu You raced toward Verdant Cloud Sect once again.

Previously, when using movement techniques, Lu You had to pay attention to his body's joints, the circulation of spiritual energy, and obstacles on the ground. But at this moment, he needed to worry about none of that. No

matter how much spiritual energy he infused into his movements, his joints could withstand it. Whether the ground was covered in thorny brambles or pits deep enough to break a leg, he could crush them with a single step.

In the blink of an eye, Lu You exceeded the speed of a Golden Core cultivator. After only a few leaps, he had returned to the Verdant Cloud Sect.

Hell Avatar, activate.

A faint red mist enveloped Lu You's body, concealing his appearance. Using the Evil Eye, he sensed the aura of blood essence around him, avoiding the sect's disciples as he made his way to the prison where Han Tian was being held.

The two cultivators guarding the prison were chatting and laughing when they suddenly saw a streak of red light rushing toward them. Before they could react, they found themselves staring into a pair of crimson eyes.

Illusory Control.

"Continue chatting," Lu You commanded coldly.

The two cultivators paused for less than a second before resuming their previous conversation. They whispered to each other, then burst into laughter, repeating the very topic they had been discussing moments before.

After reaching the Foundation Establishment realm, the Evil Eye could easily control cultivators of the same realm. Unless they had cultivated

specialized spiritual or mental techniques, they had no way to resist its illusions.

Stepping into the prison, Lu You activated a soundproof talisman. His Hell Avatar expanded further, manifesting three heads and six arms. He looked like a terrifying demon as he slowly approached Han Tian's cell.

"You are...!"

Han Tian carefully examined the monstrous figure before him. Suddenly, realization dawned on him. He hurriedly pulled out a wooden carving from his robes. Faintly carved upon it were the words:

"The sun rises in the east, only I shall remain undefeated."

Perhaps because Han Tian had carefully maintained it over the years, the carving had not only avoided decay but had become even more polished than before.

"Dongfang Bubai! You're Dongfang Bubai!"

"Benefactor, why have you come here? A Nascent Soul Venerable has already emerged from seclusion in the Verdant Cloud Sect. You're no match for them. Hurry and leave! You must hide yourself well!"

Han Tian's face was filled with anxiety. His concern for Dongfang Bubai was completely genuine.

Lu You did not reply.

His six arms moved simultaneously as he produced four talisman papers. Each contained a portion of the Jade Toad Swallows the Moon Technique.

One had come from the inheritance tomb, one from a secret realm, one from Lu Xiao'e, and another handwritten copy had been found in Huo Chuan's storage ring.

Lu You handed all four portions of the technique to Han Tian.

"If you don't learn it, your dantian is destroyed. Even if you survive, you'll remain a mortal."

"If you do learn it, you may die."

"But you may also gain the power to crush the entire Verdant Cloud Sect."

Placing the technique before Han Tian, Lu You then took out a box of serpent eggs, a bottle of spirit liquid, and a small handful of powdered Bone of Hell, setting them beside the manuals.

"These are..."

Even though his dantian had been destroyed, Han Tian's perception remained intact. The moment he sensed the three items, he detected the overwhelming spiritual energy contained within them.

"Heh heh heh..."

The Evil Eye appeared upon the three heads formed by the blood mist. A drop of blood slowly condensed before them.

"Refine it."

"Become my puppet."

"And all of this... will be yours."