

I Have An Infinite Cultivation Resource

Chapter 115: Lu You Buys Medicine, Father-in-Law and Son-in-Law Cross Swords

It wasn't until the flying ship set off that Lu You learned this year's inter-sect tournament would be held at Mount Shu.

Unlike the other sects, every cultivator at Mount Shu was a sword cultivator, and their combat strength was widely regarded as the greatest in the cultivation world. The tournament gathered the finest disciples from every sect—talented geniuses who were proud and difficult to rein in. If the competition were held anywhere else, conflicts could easily spiral out of control. Only Mount Shu possessed enough authority to keep even these prodigies, and the powerful sects backing them, in check, ensuring the tournament proceeded in an orderly fashion.

As the flying ship departed Verdant Cloud Sect, most of the disciples left their rooms and gathered on deck to admire the scenery along the journey.

Having spent plenty of time flying for business trips in his previous life, Lu You wasn't particularly interested in the sea of clouds beneath the heavens. Instead, he glanced toward the upper deck. Not seeing Zeng Yan, he searched for the staircase and slowly climbed upward.

What surprised him was that although Verdant Cloud Sect had assigned disciples to different floors according to their status, there were no guards stationed between them.

The next moment, he understood why.

Footsteps echoed behind him.

A beautiful young woman hurried up the stairs. After recognizing Lu You, she politely nodded before taking out a communication talisman. Matching the room number on the talisman, she walked to the corresponding door and knocked gently.

"Greetings, Senior Brother. I'm a disciple from Spirit Herb Peak. I have many questions regarding cultivation. Might Senior Brother be willing to offer me some guidance?"

After waiting for three breaths, the door opened just enough for her to slip inside before quickly closing again.

After reforging his body, Lu You's senses had evolved considerably. Coupled with his heavenly spiritual root, which was on the verge of fully awakening, his five senses had become exceptionally sharp.

He could vaguely hear the woman standing near the entrance, discussing with the male sword cultivator inside the room the quantity of Qi-Nourishing Pills. Only after reaching an agreement did the two walk deeper into the room.

Soon afterward, the sounds became completely incoherent—nothing but muffled moans and various other sounds of sex.

'No wonder nobody's guarding the corridors. They don't want to interrupt people... discussing the dao of life.'

Hurriedly moving away from the room, Lu You took out his communication talisman, intending to contact Zeng Yan.

The tournament was about to begin. Even cramming at the last minute was better than nothing. Lu You also hoped to receive some "guidance" from Zeng Yan.

Cough. Cough.

Before he could activate the talisman, a sword cultivator wearing a bamboo hat and carrying a longsword suddenly bumped toward him.

"Kid, go back. This floor is reserved for Myriad Sword Mountain and the Law Enforcement Hall disciples. Don't wander around."

The man hadn't used any spiritual energy, so Lu You sidestepped him with ease. Nevertheless, his pupils contracted.

Moments ago, he had been able to hear the faintest sounds coming from inside that room, yet he hadn't heard this cultivator's footsteps at all. He only noticed the man when he was already upon him.

For an ordinary Foundation Establishment cultivator, that might simply seem like carelessness. But Lu You's physical body and senses had already reached the level of a Golden Core cultivator. Even if he were distracted, he shouldn't have failed to detect someone so completely.

The person before him definitely wasn't an ordinary Foundation Establishment disciple assigned to the second floor.

Perhaps...

He was the supervisor of this floor.

"Stop entertaining foolish ideas. Get back downstairs and stay where you're supposed to be."

The sword cultivator was clearly impatient as he drove Lu You away.

Casting one last unwilling glance toward the second-floor deck and still failing to spot Zeng Yan, Lu You could only retreat in disappointment.

It seemed spending the journey together with Zeng Yan was no longer an option.

"Hmph. Brat. Good thing I got here in time."

Only after Lu You had walked away did the cultivator in the bamboo hat snort coldly.

He then formed an unknown hand seal. His entire body gradually became transparent, leaving behind only faint ripples shimmering through the air. In the end, he completely blended into the surroundings, attaching himself to the door of the very room the female cultivator had entered.

Naturally, Lu You had no idea what happened behind him.

He obediently returned to his room.

Since someone was clearly managing the second floor, he shut the door tightly and began cultivating instead.

Because the flying ship was crowded and full of watchful eyes, he refrained from using treasures such as the serpent egg and lotus seed soup.

Although cultivating with his heavenly spiritual root alone was already remarkably fast, after becoming accustomed to rocket-like progress, Lu You found it difficult to return to the slow, methodical pace of ordinary cultivation.

"Forget it!"

Lu You had only completed half a circulation of the Five Elements Qi-Nourishing Technique before getting to his feet, opening the door, and heading toward the quarters where the Spirit Herb Peak disciples were staying.

"Senior Brother Lu."

Just as Lu You was wondering how he should strike up a conversation with a Spirit Herb Peak disciple, the female cultivator he had seen earlier on the second floor came downstairs. Seeing him, she greeted him as naturally as if nothing unusual had happened.

"Uh..."

Lu You paused awkwardly. Then he remembered that she had said she was from Spirit Herb Peak. Since he had been unsure how to approach anyone else, he smiled politely and said, "It's you. Actually, I wanted to ask about Spirit Herb Peak's medicines. Preferably something for pain relief—something that can make a person unable to feel pain."

Every time he underwent bone tempering, the pain increased dramatically. Even though Lu You had lived two lifetimes, he had never endured much suffering. He knew that no amount of motivational speeches or

understanding of the Great Dao would help him endure it. The only option was to rely on external aids.

"Pain relief? Unable to feel pain? Oh—you mean numbing medicine, right? Then you've definitely come to the right person, Senior Brother!"

The young woman smiled sweetly and immediately began her sales pitch.

"Senior Brother, I just happen to have a newly refined topical medicine. Just apply a thin layer, and it'll immediately reduce sensitivity, letting you display your full prowess. It can at least double your battle endurance! If you don't believe me, I can personally guide you through the entire process. If it doesn't work, I'll give you a full refund—and I won't charge a single spirit stone for the instruction."

"Wait, that's not what I meant."

Lu You wiped away a bead of sweat.

"What I need is a powerful anesthetic—something that can make someone completely lose physical sensation. Like mortal anesthetics or Mafeisan. After taking it, even if a knife were stabbed into the body, they wouldn't feel a thing."

The female cultivator's mouth fell open in surprise.

"So Senior Brother likes *that* kind."

"I have that too. It's just a little more expensive. I've improved the formula so it's completely colorless and odorless—even Foundation Establishment

cultivators can't detect it. Just add a few drops to someone's cup, and no matter what Senior Brother does afterward, they won't wake up."

"Well... they won't wake up, but they might still be conscious."

"So if you buy this medicine, you'll have to swear a Heart Oath. If anyone finds out, you absolutely must not say you bought it from me."

Her eyes darted around nervously before she gritted her teeth and added,

"If Senior Brother pays enough... I can also personally guide you through the whole process."

What kind of medicines are you even selling?! Why are they all so suspicious?!

Lu You was about to refuse when he suddenly realized that this medicine was almost exactly what he had been looking for.

Ordinary anesthetics like Mafeisan dulled consciousness along with pain. If he lost consciousness, how could he absorb the bone powder? But if this medicine could numb the body while preserving awareness... Wouldn't it be perfect for cultivating with bone powder?

Thinking this, Lu You hurriedly asked, "After taking it, how much abuse can someone withstand? For example... if their skin were peeled away inch by inch, or their bones smashed apart piece by piece? Would they be able to endure that? Would the remaining consciousness still feel pain? And after waking up, would they remember the pain or experience any delayed sensation?"

The female cultivator immediately panicked, shaking her head frantically.

"Senior Brother, no amount of money would make me personally guide you through *that*..."

Still, seeing that Lu You genuinely intended to buy it, she forced herself to continue explaining.

"It depends on the concentration and dosage. Senior Brother can simply buy it and test it on animals. If the animal wakes up screaming in agony, then it can't withstand pain like having its flesh cut apart or undergoing bone tempering. But if it wakes up without much reaction, then it meets Senior Brother's requirements."

"The strongest concentration. One bottle."

Lu You made his decision.

He intended to try every medicine available.

Who knew? Maybe one of them would actually work.

"Senior Brother, concentrated formulas are expensive. It'll cost at least ten bottles of Qi-Nourishing Pills."

Seeing that the sale was about to go through, the young woman quickly led him away from the crowded deck to a quieter corner. She took out a transparent porcelain bottle and, trusting him completely, placed it in his hand.

After making sure no one was paying attention, Lu You opened his storage ring, took out ten bottles of Qi-Nourishing Pills, and handed them to her.

"Senior Brother Lu... would you like some of the topical medicine too?"

Seeing how readily he paid, she immediately tried to upsell him.

Lu You had originally intended to decline.

But after thinking it over, he realized that bone tempering would only become more painful in the future. He couldn't afford to overlook any possible solution.

What if, by sheer luck, one of them actually worked?

He nodded.

"The strongest concentration again. One bottle."

"Senior Brother is so decisive! You're nothing like that guy earlier. If he'd been willing to buy, I wouldn't have had to come downstairs so soon."

The female cultivator's eyes sparkled, her pupils practically turning into spirit stones.

"Five bottles of Qi-Nourishing Pills, please."

After completing the transaction with Lu You, she carefully stored away all fifteen bottles of Qi-Nourishing Pills and gave him a sweet smile.

"By the way, Senior Brother, besides selling medicine, we disciples of Spirit Herb Peak also treat illnesses."

"Some... well... *conditions* are illnesses too. There's no need to be embarrassed or avoid treatment. You can come to me for those as well. Full after-sales service guaranteed—and I promise you'll see results."

"..."

Without saying a word, Lu You took out another bottle of Qi-Nourishing Pills and handed it to her.

"Keep this confidential. Don't tell anyone."

There was no way he could explain that the medicine was for bone tempering, so all he could do was emphasize the importance of secrecy once again.

"Rest assured, Senior Brother."

The young woman immediately understood.

"I swear upon my inner demon that if I reveal even half a sentence, my cultivation shall never advance another inch."

She formed the oath using her spiritual energy.

Once such a spiritual oath was established, breaking it would make future breakthroughs far more difficult. Very few cultivators would deliberately violate one and burden themselves with such consequences.

Lu You nodded in satisfaction before hurrying back to his room as though his feet were on fire.

The young woman watched his retreating figure for a long while before sighing.

"What a pity... Senior Brother Lu's tastes are way too terrifying. Otherwise, considering how quick he is to pay, he'd be such an easy customer to make money from."

Meanwhile, a shimmering, translucent figure remained hidden among the crowd, staring at Lu You with blazing fury.

"He actually bought *that* kind of medicine... and then started talking about skinning flesh and shattering bones..."

"Utterly outrageous!"

"How could I possibly allow my daughter to be with someone like him?"

"And buying concentrated topical medicine at such a young age? Even if he didn't have such absurd preferences, I still couldn't bear to let my daughter live such a miserable married life!"

The shadow spat angrily.

Moments later, it vanished once again, silently following Lu You.

After returning to his room, Lu You realized he had overlooked one important problem.

He didn't have any test subjects.

Moreover, Spirit Herb Peak's medicines were spiritual concoctions. Testing them on ordinary animals would be useless. He needed spirit beasts raised by cultivators.

Unfortunately, Verdant Cloud Sect had no disciples specializing in beast taming.

Besides, they were currently aboard a flying ship.

Suppressing the urge to experiment immediately, Lu You sat down cross-legged once more and entered cultivation.

At the same time, he asked the Evil Eye through his consciousness,

"Have you noticed that someone's been watching us?"

Back on the second floor, Lu You hadn't noticed the cultivator wearing the bamboo hat because the man hadn't harbored any hostility toward him. Combined with the man's high cultivation and exceptional concealment techniques, Lu You had simply overlooked his presence.

But hostile observation was another matter entirely.

His body and senses had already reached the Golden Core level.

The feeling of being stared at—as though needles were pricking his back—was immediately apparent.

That was also why he had rushed back to his room so quickly.

He was afraid that if he remained outside, his expression or movements might inadvertently reveal that he had detected the watcher, allowing the other party to escape.

By calmly sitting in meditation with his eyes closed inside his room instead, he could lull the enemy into lowering their guard.

The hunter hiding in the shadows would become the hunted instead.

"Boss, do you think maybe that female cultivator misunderstood what you were buying and reported you?"

The Evil Eye tried hard not to laugh.

The completely mismatched conversation between Lu You and the girl had entertained it for quite a while.

Still, it only dared tease him once.

Fearing Lu You might throw it back into the memories of bone tempering, it quickly became serious.

"Boss, anyone who can evade both our senses while secretly watching us is either a Nascent Soul expert or one of the strongest Golden Core cultivators."

"So, for safety's sake, we should plaster the entire flying ship with Mount Tai Talismans, Thunder Talismans, and Ice Talismans, then suddenly blow the whole flying ship to pieces!"

"While everyone's distracted, you grab Sister-in-law, teleport away, hide deep in the mountains, have eight hundred or a thousand children, raise every one of them to the Nascent Soul realm and then come back to Verdant Cloud Sect for revenge!"

Lu You fell silent.

The Evil Eye was an evil artifact.

Its suggestions were always outrageously absurd.

Yet...

This time, Lu You actually found himself tempted.

If a Nascent Soul cultivator truly had their eyes on him, the danger was enormous.

Destroying the flying ship wasn't necessarily a bad plan.

The only problem was, even if he intended to blow up the ship, he first needed time to place the talismans.

And with an unknown existence secretly watching his every move, the moment he took out the ancient map, he would probably be attacked immediately.

Thinking of this, Lu You stood up.

He spread a sheet of talisman paper across the table, picked up his talisman brush and spiritual ink, and began drawing.

Hidden outside the window in his invisible state, Zeng Kehan watched Lu You making talismans and snorted inwardly.

'So he's a talisman master. That explains it. If this kid had absolutely nothing going for him, how could Zeng Yan possibly have taken a liking to him?'

The bamboo-hat cultivator was none other than Zeng Kehan in disguise.

After secretly boarding the flying ship, it hadn't taken him long to learn about the relationship between Lu You and Zeng Yan. He had then deliberately intercepted Lu You along the way.

Now that he had discovered Lu You was a talisman master, he felt somewhat relieved.

He knew Zeng Yan's personality well.

If he ultimately failed to separate the two of them, he might have no choice but to reluctantly accept Lu You.

At least now, being a talisman master meant the boy had some value.

'Those are even top-grade talisman paper, spiritual ink, and a top-grade talisman brush.'

Zeng Kehan narrowed his eyes in curiosity.

'Even veteran talisman masters can't guarantee a one-hundred-percent success rate. Is this brat actually practicing with top-grade materials?'

The next moment, Lu You finished the final stroke.

As his cultivation had improved, so had the Evil Eye's abilities.

Using the Blood Shadow Technique to record every successful step in creating a talisman, Lu You could now have the Blood Shadow reverse-control his own body, allowing him to draw talismans with a perfect success rate.

'Hiss... Not bad.'

'Succeeded on the first try!'

'It's even a Light Talisman!'

Zeng Kehan couldn't help taking a sharp breath.

Then he watched as Lu You picked up the Light Talisman and closed his eyes.

Boom!

A brilliant golden radiance instantly erupted throughout the room.

Having been staring intently at Lu You, Zeng Kehan felt as though his eyes were about to be blinded.

'Damn it!'

'This little brat actually tests the talisman immediately after drawing it?!'

Clutching his burning eyes, Zeng Kehan fled in utter embarrassment.

The instant the Light Talisman activated, the Evil Eye endured the searing pain as tears streamed from its eyes.

"Boss... I found him..."

"I copied him!"

Lu You had closed his own eyes, but the Evil Eye had kept watching.

During that split-second opening, it successfully captured Zeng Kehan's figure.

Then, within the Blood Shadow Technique, it replayed the image over and over again, breaking down every detail of his appearance and movements.