

## I Have An Infinite Cultivation Resource

### Chapter 129: I, Lu You, Fear Women's Disloyalty the Least

The owls that had flown away returned, tearing apart every cultivator who had attempted to attack Gong Zhen. In the blink of an eye, Gong Zhen was the only person left standing beside the lotus pond.

"Thank you, fellow Daoist, for saving my life! I am Gong Zhen, a sword cultivator from Mount Shu!" Watching the owls rapidly fly away, Gong Zhen shouted at the top of his lungs, "I will never forget this kindness! Please leave your name. Even if I die and my Dao is extinguished, I will repay this debt!"

The departing flock of owls paused.

They began circling through the sky—some flying in straight lines, others weaving curves—until together they formed eleven large characters in the air:

"When the sun rises in the East, I alone remain undefeated!"

Gong Zhen's pupils involuntarily widened.

The owls' crimson eyes shone brilliantly in the darkness of the secret realm. Tens of thousands of glowing eyes gathered together, resembling a blazing sun illuminating the night.

"Dongfang Bubai..."

Looking at those domineering words in the sky, Gong Zhen's heart surged with emotion. The mysterious cultivator capable of commanding tens of thousands of Foundation Establishment demonic beasts had actually responded to him.

The next moment, Gong Zhen suddenly sat cross-legged.

The spiritual energy throughout his body compressed into a single point, slowly condensing until a Golden Core appeared within him.

After enduring immense pressure, resisting death, making the choice between life and death, and finally witnessing Dongfang Bubai's overbearing reply, Gong Zhen's sword heart underwent countless temperings in an instant.

At that very moment, he broke through the Foundation Establishment realm in a single step and advanced into the Golden Core realm, becoming a Golden Core sword cultivator.

Deep within the forest, Lu You had no idea that simply leaving behind the name Dongfang Bubai had inspired Gong Zhen to achieve a breakthrough.

His attention was instead focused on exterminating the disciples of Medicine King Valley and searching for Zeng Yan.

Several sharp cries echoed through the forest as the owls that had just flown away returned one after another, perching on the branches and awaiting Lu You's next command.

After communicating briefly with Evil Eye, Lu You waved his hand once more.

Several hundred owls flew out from the small cauldron.

The sight left Liu Yan'er and Liu Wan'er, who had been silently standing nearby, completely dumbfounded.

Not only could Lu You command tens of thousands of owls, but whenever some of them died, he could effortlessly replenish their numbers.

"All right. Every disciple of Medicine King Valley inside the secret realm is dead."

Lu You took out a Wind Talisman.

A powerful gust swept through the forest, clearing a clean stretch of ground.

An owl flew down, spat out a storage ring from its beak, and returned to its perch.

Then another owl descended and dropped another storage ring.

Again and again, hundreds of owls landed one after another, until a small mountain of storage rings had accumulated on the ground.

"They really are the storage rings of Medicine King Valley disciples..."

Seeing the distinctive markings engraved on the rings, Liu Yan'er covered her mouth in shock once again.

In less than half the time it took an incense stick to burn, Lu You had slaughtered every disciple of Medicine King Valley and collected all of their storage rings.

Among those disciples were many Golden Core cultivators.

In other words, from thousands of miles away, without personally making a move, Lu You had wiped out the elite disciples of an entire sect.

"Senior Brother, I'll help you sort everything."

Liu Yan'er quickly recovered from her shock and hurried over with Liu Wan'er.

Using spiritual energy, they opened the storage rings one by one, taking out the spirit stones, medicinal herbs, treasures, and other items inside.

Because there had been so many owls, and they attacked every Medicine King Valley disciple the instant they were found, many disciples had died before they could destroy their storage rings.

As a result, almost every ring the owls brought back could still be opened.

Medicine King Valley disciples did not possess many magical treasures.

Or rather, their medicinal herbs were their true treasures.

Aside from spirit stones, most of the contents of the storage rings consisted of strange herbs and porcelain bottles filled with medicinal pills.

At this moment, Liu Wan'er's Divine Farmer Physique displayed its remarkable ability.

Simply by placing her palm gently on a medicinal herb or pill, she could immediately identify its properties and effects.

Because she had formed a Soul Contract with Lu You, Liu Wan'er could sense a mysterious connection between them.

Her abilities were completely known to Lu You, and she understood that a single thought from him could end her life.

Therefore, she no longer attempted to hide her unique talent.

"Senior Brother, according to legend, Shennong personally tasted hundreds of herbs in order to save the people of the world, classifying every medicinal plant himself. The merit he accumulated was immeasurable. As a result, he received the Heavenly Dao's inheritance, easily cultivated to the realm of Ascension, and obtained the Divine Farmer Physique. With it, simply touching a medicinal herb allowed him to understand its effects, uses, and methods of refinement."

Liu Wan'er was not very good with words, so Liu Yan'er stepped in to explain in greater detail.

"But just before ascending, Shennong suddenly made a decision. He gave up Ascension and transformed all of his divine power into the power of his bloodline, leaving it behind to protect his descendants. From then on, every generation of the Shennong Clan would have one person destined to inherit the Divine Farmer Physique. Only after that person died could someone from the next generation awaken it. Wan'er is the one in our generation who inherited and awakened the Divine Farmer Physique."

"But our ancestor Shennong never ascended. After passing on the Divine Farmer Physique, he completely disappeared."

"Afterward, the great clans, relying on the immortals who had already ascended behind them, continuously forced members of the Shennong Clan to refine pills for them. Our clan became nothing more than merchandise, bought and fought over throughout the cultivation world."

"To ensure that the Divine Farmer Physique would continue awakening in those under their control, they even restricted the size of our bloodline. Countless descendants of the Shennong Clan were slaughtered, leaving only a few dozen people to slowly continue the lineage."

As she spoke, hatred filled Liu Yan'er's eyes.

"To make sure the Shennong Clan would never rebel, those families eventually killed every male descendant. Only the women were allowed to live, becoming wives or concubines for cultivators. After giving birth, any baby boy was drowned, while baby girls were raised, only for the cycle to repeat itself."

Liu Wan'er tightly grasped Liu Yan'er's hand as tears streamed down her face.

Their own mother had also been forced into pregnancy, and the two sisters had survived only because they had been born girls.

"Because of this," Liu Yan'er continued, "the Shennong bloodline became more and more diluted. Beginning a thousand years ago, no one in our clan awakened the Divine Farmer Physique anymore."

"Perhaps Heaven finally took pity on us."

"The boys were still drowned and the girls still raised, but after a thousand years without a single awakening, the major sects gradually stopped paying attention to the Shennong Clan. They handed responsibility for watching over us to smaller sects."

"That was the only reason Wan'er had a chance."

"The cultivators guarding us were only at the Foundation Establishment realm. Wan'er, despite still being an ordinary mortal, awakened the Divine Farmer Physique. She secretly gathered medicinal herbs little by little and created poisons capable of killing cultivators."

"Senior Brother."

Liu Yan'er suddenly smiled.

"Controlling the two of us isn't entirely a good thing."

"The Heavenly Divination Sect, whose members excel in divination, can calculate the location of the Divine Farmer Physique. They've simply forgotten to pay attention during these thousand years."

"But if their Sect Master ever has a whim and performs a divination... the person in greater danger than us will be you."

"Boss," Evil Eye said after sensing Liu Yan'er's thoughts through their contract, "you've already established a soul connection, and she's still trying to threaten you."

"I can see exactly what she's thinking."

"If you kill the two sisters, the Heavenly Divination Sect will calculate that the Shennong bloodline went extinct in your hands. They'll hate you to the bone."

"If you don't kill them, the Heavenly Divination Sect will eventually come to take them away."

"And if you treat them the same way their previous masters did, they'll secretly reveal Wan'er's talent and deliberately spread news of the Divine Farmer Physique."

"No matter what you do, Boss, you'll still end up being hunted down."

After hearing Evil Eye's analysis, Lu You wasn't worried in the slightest.

If Liu Yan'er and Liu Wan'er had been completely without schemes, loyally serving him with smiling faces, *that* would have been truly alarming.

The fact that they had their own thoughts actually made them easier to control.

No matter what Liu Yan'er said, her true goal was obvious.

She simply wanted herself and her sister to stop living like slaves and be allowed to cultivate properly.

As long as Lu You didn't harm them and instead protected them, the choice between staying with him or returning to those sects was obvious.

More importantly, Lu You had neither the time nor the interest to learn herb gathering and pill refinement himself.

Absorbing bone powder required specially matched pain-relieving medicine.

With Liu Wan'er by his side, his cultivation speed could increase dramatically.

As long as she could refine the necessary painkillers, the little cauldron would allow Lu You to improve his strength at astonishing speed.

By the time the Heavenly Divination Sect finally remembered to divine the whereabouts of the thousand-year-old Shennong bloodline, they would likely no longer be capable of threatening him.

Compared to all of that, what truly concerned Lu You was something else entirely.

Why had Shennong abandoned Ascension?

Why had he left behind the power of his bloodline for his descendants instead of ascending first, becoming a god, and then blessing the world afterward?

And Lu Xiao'e's family...

Why had they left behind that ancient map?

Why had they warned people not to ascend?

And Evil Eye...

Why had all the gods fallen?

With the little cauldron in his possession, Lu You firmly believed he would one day achieve the Dao and ascend.

Yet it was precisely because he was certain he would ascend that he feared what awaited beyond it.

What exactly was this so-called Ascension?

Lu You silently stood up and walked over to the neatly sorted medicinal herbs.

One by one, he stored them inside the little cauldron.

Then he pointed at the pile of spirit stones on the ground.

"These spirit stones are all yours."

After processing the herbs through the little cauldron, Lu You took out a pair of storage rings.

Inside each, he placed one hundred times the amount of medicinal herbs that had originally been piled on the ground.

He handed one ring to Liu Yan'er and the other to Liu Wan'er.

"With the soul contract in place," he said calmly, "no matter what you're thinking, you're incapable of doing anything that would harm me."

"As for the Heavenly Divination Sect..."

"They aren't my problem."

"They're our problem now."

"I, Lu You, have never been afraid of anyone's little schemes," Lu You said calmly. "Sooner or later, you'll realize that no scheme is more valuable than earning my trust."

He pointed at the two storage rings.

"What I need are pain-relief pills. They need to be stronger than the ones before—the stronger, the better."

"I'm not asking for them for free."

"You can use every herb inside those storage rings however you like. If you run out, just ask me for more immediately. If you discover any new medicinal herbs, bring them to me as well, and I'll have the owls collect them."

"If you manage to produce satisfactory painkillers..."

"I'll reward you with something even better."

As he spoke, Lu You took out a porcelain bottle.

It was filled to the brim with spirit liquid.

The moment he removed the stopper, the rich spiritual energy pouring from the bottle immediately refreshed both sisters' minds and bodies.

"Th-These herbs..."

"Were they all gathered by the owls?"

Liu Yan'er and Liu Wan'er had been completely distracted by Lu You's words.

They naturally assumed that every herb inside the storage rings had been harvested by the countless owls.

Lu You smiled faintly.

"With the methods I possess, is there any secret realm that's actually difficult for me?"

He tossed the bottle of spirit liquid to them.

"The spirit liquid is the same."

"My owls control a secret realm that naturally produces spirit liquid."

"As long as you perform well, you can use as much spirit liquid as you need."

With Evil Eye monitoring them through the soul contract, the sisters had no way of revealing Lu You's secrets.

The moment they entertained such thoughts, Evil Eye could instantly annihilate their souls.

*Hiss...*

Liu Yan'er drew a sharp breath.

She looked at the completely full bottle of spirit liquid, then she looked at the storage ring overflowing with medicinal herbs.

Her breathing became unsteady.

Not just her—even the usually absent-minded Liu Wan'er understood exactly what this meant.

So what if she possessed the Divine Farmer Physique?

Could she dare reveal it?

If she didn't reveal it, where would she get the money to buy herbs?

Where would she gain the strength to collect them herself?

But by following Lu You...

Every one of those problems disappeared.

In fact, Lu You alone was stronger than an entire sect.

One hundred thousand tirelessly working Foundation Establishment owls...

Owls capable of conquering secret realms...

Owls capable of gathering medicinal herbs...

Not even the sect that had once controlled the sisters possessed resources on this scale.

After thinking for a moment, Liu Wan'er finally came back to her senses.

"Senior Brother Lu..."

"As long as we refine pain-relief pills, we'll receive spirit liquid, right?"

"The herbs in the storage ring are already enough."

"I can begin refining them immediately."

Liu Yan'er also quickly realized what was happening.

Remembering how she had subtly threatened Lu You only moments earlier, she hurried to make amends.

"Senior Brother Lu, just arrange for some owls to protect me."

"I lied to you earlier."

"Wan'er and I are biological sisters."

"The two of us each awakened only part of the Divine Farmer Physique's abilities."

"Wan'er will refine the pain-relief pills for you."

"I'll accompany the owls to search for medicinal herbs."

"And once you provide me with some of the medicine you made last time, I'm certain I can produce something even stronger."

*So there was another layer to their secret...*

No wonder every other member of the Shennong Clan had died while these two had survived.

Moreover, the medicine Lu You had previously purchased from Liu Yan'er really had been exceptionally effective.

It had allowed him to absorb another batch of bone powder, giving his physical body the might of a Golden Core cultivator.

Evil Eye could detect whether someone harbored hostility toward him, but it couldn't detect thoughts that neither harmed nor benefited him.

The fact that the sisters had each awakened only part of the Divine Farmer Physique's inheritance was something even Lu You hadn't expected.

"I already knew that little secret of yours through the soul contract," Lu You said without changing his expression.

He then took out another bottle of spirit liquid and tossed it to Liu Yan'er.

"Very good."

"You chose to tell me voluntarily."

"I'm pleased."

"And those who satisfy me, are generously rewarded."

"A... another bottle of spirit liquid..."

Liu Yan'er and Liu Wan'er exchanged glances.

Their eyes were filled with excitement.

Possessing the Divine Farmer Physique didn't improve one's spiritual roots.

The two sisters had spent years secretly refining pills by relying on the Divine Farmer Physique's abilities, barely managing to reach the Foundation Establishment realm.

That alone showed just how difficult their path of cultivation had been.

But now, with spirit liquid to improve their spiritual roots, combined with the medicinal pills they could refine themselves, their cultivation would soar by leaps and bounds.

Tears streamed down both sisters' faces almost simultaneously.

*Waaah...*

*Why weren't we controlled by Lu You sooner?*

*Being under Lu You's control is amazing!*

Liu Wan'er eagerly said, "Senior Brother Lu, I'll start refining the pain-relief pills right away!"

Liu Yan'er was even more excited.

"Senior Brother Lu! Hurry! Hurry! Send the owls to take me gathering herbs!"

"My herb shovel has been itching for action!"