

I Have An Infinite Cultivation Resource

Chapter 133: There Must Be a Path to Immortality Here

His physical body had reached the Nascent Soul level.

At this moment, Lu You was in an exceptionally good mood.

Body cultivation increased one's lifespan by far less than breakthroughs in cultivation. When he had advanced to the Golden Core level physically, his lifespan had barely increased. But after taking a single step into the Nascent Soul level, he could clearly feel his life force undergoing another transformation.

His lifespan had now reached one thousand years.

And if his cultivation realm also advanced to the Golden Core Realm, his lifespan would reach two thousand years.

Two thousand years.

From the day Lu You joined the Verdant Cloud Sect until now, only about three and a half years had passed.

With the little cauldron in his possession, if he were given another two thousand years—and an endless supply of resources to cultivate with—he was confident he could eventually ascend to godhood.

Liu Yan'er and Liu Wan'er were equally excited.

Thanks to their Divine Farmer's Physique, they could sense the explosive power surging through Lu You's body.

Their master was not only incredibly powerful but also astonishingly generous.

Every reward he gave them started with things like spirit liquid or demonic beast eggs.

The sisters were convinced that nowhere in the entire cultivation world could there be a place more suitable for someone with the Divine Farmer's Physique than by Lu You's side.

"You just said these demonic beast eggs can be hatched?"

Lu You's mind immediately became active.

Each time he grew stronger, the restrictions on the little cauldron seemed to lessen.

This time, it could even duplicate the owls under his control.

If all of the serpent monster eggs hatched, and he could then duplicate countless Golden Core-level demonic beasts, wouldn't he possess enough power to wipe out the entire cultivation world?

Even if the cultivation world still had Void Refinement experts, Lu You wasn't afraid.

If an endless horde of Golden Core demonic beasts surrounded them, even Nascent Soul cultivators could eventually be overwhelmed through sheer numbers.

And if every cultivator below the Nascent Soul Realm in a sect were wiped out, then even Divine Transformation and Void Refinement experts would become little better than crippled powers.

The higher a cultivator's realm, the more cultivation resources they consumed.

Without disciples to serve them...

Without disciples to tend spiritual fields, mine spirit ore, or explore secret realms...

If Divine Transformation and Void Refinement cultivators had to personally handle every task themselves...

Then even a lifespan of ten thousand years would eventually be exhausted.

Afraid of making a mistake, Liu Wan'er carefully held up the demonic beast eggs and examined them once more before finally nodding.

"Senior Brother Lu, the life force inside these eggs is extremely vigorous."

"And since you possess heavenly treasures like spirit liquid, we can combine it with other medicinal herbs to create a nutrient solution for the eggs to absorb."

"The stronger the nutrient solution, the faster the eggs will hatch."

"Can you prepare it now?" Hearing that the eggs actually had a chance of hatching, Lu You suddenly became eager.

Liu Wan'er shook her head.

"Preparing a nutrient solution is even more complicated than refining pills."

"Many of the medicinal herbs require specially prepared spiritual flames before they can be refined."

"That's impossible inside this secret realm."

"After we return to the Verdant Cloud Sect, I can rent one of the sect's alchemy rooms and secretly refine the nutrient solution for you."

She continued her explanation.

"Painkillers are comparatively simple because they don't rely on spiritual energy. They're mainly combinations of medicinal properties."

"But nutrient solutions and pills must preserve enormous amounts of spiritual energy in addition to their medicinal effects."

"They can't be refined properly with ordinary equipment."

"Very well."

Lu You nodded.

"Then after we return to the Verdant Cloud Sect, figure out a way to refine both the nutrient solution and the improved painkiller for me."

After thinking for a moment, he continued,

"As for the rewards I gave you before, don't save them."

"Refine and absorb them here in the secret realm."

"The stronger your cultivation becomes, the more useful you'll be to me."

"I'll leave some owls behind to guard the two of you."

Through the vision of the owls, Lu You saw the vast lotus lake stretching out like an ocean.

Compared to dry land, he felt that the unfathomable waters were even more dangerous.

The Liu sisters were only at the Foundation Establishment Realm.

If they continued deeper toward the lotus lake, they might encounter dangers they couldn't survive.

Lu You had no intention of allowing the Divine Farmer's Physiques he had just acquired to perish inside the Heavenly Opportunity Realm.

With the Liu sisters by his side, his own path toward becoming a god would proceed even faster.

In the dense forest, Lu You stationed five thousand owls before finally leaving with peace of mind and returning to where Zeng Yan had been practicing her swordsmanship.

The owls he had arranged had already been slaughtered to the last one.

Zeng Yan was sitting cross-legged on the ground, quietly recovering her spiritual energy.

"Evil Eye, why didn't you send more owls after they were all killed?" Lu You scolded inwardly as soon as he realized Zeng Yan had noticed he had left.

"Boss... you were almost dead just now. My attention was entirely on you, so I completely forgot about this side..."

Lu You didn't continue blaming Evil Eye.

As he wondered how to explain everything to Zeng Yan, she sensed his presence and looked over.

"What are you standing there for?" she said. "I don't know any water-element techniques. Lend me a few Rain-Calling Talismans."

She pointed at her blood-soaked clothes and calmly held out her hand.

"These owls were under your control, weren't they?"

Zeng Yan blinked, showing no intention of blaming him.

"When I was at the lotus lake, I sensed countless owls flying overhead. They moved in organized flocks, as though they were searching for something. Then you led them here. Even during the battle, they never all attacked me at once."

"I'm not that slow. I figured it out."

Taking the Rain-Calling Talismans from Lu You, she looked at him seriously.

"The stronger you become, the happier I'll be."

"It's enough for me to know that you're strong."

"As for *why* you're this strong, you don't need to tell me."

"There are many soul-searching techniques in the cultivation world. If I knew your secret, it would only put both of us in greater danger."

She gazed at him, her eyes sparkling.

"In the blink of an eye, the little junior brother who used to need someone to accompany him whenever he left the mountain can now command so many Foundation Establishment demonic beasts."

Her pupils reflected Lu You's figure.

"Hmph. Just because you've become stronger doesn't mean I'm weak."

"You don't have to worry that I'll feel inferior."

"I'm happy for you."

"If anything, you've proven not only that my strength is first-rate, but that my judgment is too."

"....I'm glad you see it that way."

A huge weight lifted from Lu You's heart.

Zeng Yan had always been proud and fiercely competitive. He had worried she might feel overshadowed.

"As for those serpent eggs, don't save them anymore."

"Refine them as soon as possible."

"I still have more."

"If you don't use them, I won't even know what excuse to come up with for giving you more."

"You never told me you were this strong. If I'd known, I wouldn't have been so reluctant to use them."

"If you were weak, of course I'd leave some for you. But since you aren't lacking, why should I keep saving them?"

She smiled.

"You don't think I'd be too embarrassed to ask you for more, do you?"

"Junior Brother..."

"I'm with you because you're *you*, not because you're strong or weak."

"If you're weak, I'll help support you."

"If you're strong, then I'll let you help me instead."

"We'll become stronger together."

"That's how people should get along."

Zeng Yan smiled warmly.

Learning the truth about Lu You made her happier than if her own cultivation had advanced.

Before this, she had believed Lu You had little hope of attaining longevity. She had spent all her time thinking about how to help him obtain the greatest lifespan possible within his limits.

Now, she could finally breathe a sigh of relief.

"Senior Sister, spend as much as you like."

"If I even frown once, you win."

Lu You patted his chest.

He meant every word.

Zeng Yan, however, merely treated it as a joke.

She activated a Rain-Calling Talisman, summoning rain to wash over herself.

The rain rinsed the blood from her body.

Then she removed her blood-soaked clothes.

Without making any effort to avoid Lu You's gaze, she calmly washed herself right there in front of him.

When the talisman's effect ended, she used spiritual energy to dry herself before taking a fresh set of clothes from her storage ring and changing into them.

"Senior Sister..."

Lu You suddenly felt his mouth go dry.

Only after she had finished dressing did he smack his thigh hard in frustration.

Why was I just standing there?

How did I freeze up instead of doing anything?

Zeng Yan looked at him with a mischievous smile.

"Alright, I'm changed."

"If you want to see more..."

"Wait until you reach the Golden Core Realm."

"Our agreement still stands."

"It hasn't been canceled."

With a wave of his hand, Lu You summoned another flock of owls.

While the birds filled the air with loud cries, making their numbers impossible to count, he secretly used the little cauldron to replace all the owls Zeng Yan had killed.

"Senior Sister," he asked, "want to practice a little longer?"

"And if you run out of clean clothes... I brought some extras."

"I'm using battle to temper my swordsmanship, not turning myself into a killing machine. Are you trying to make me suffer cultivation deviation?"

Zeng Yan looked at the sky filled with countless owls.

Even after her recent improvement in cultivation, the sight still left her astonished.

"Junior Brother, with this many Foundation Establishment demonic beasts, the Heavenly Opportunity Realm has become much easier."

"We might even have a chance to discover what the Sword Ancestor of Mount Shu obtained here all those years ago."

"We still need to be careful," Lu You replied.

"The demonic beasts I control are only at the Foundation Establishment Realm."

He directed thousands upon thousands of owls to scout ahead.

Meanwhile, he and Zeng Yan rode the same owl, slowly following in the center of the flock, surrounded on all sides by more than ten thousand owls serving as their escort.

Without wasting any time, they flew out of the forest and arrived at the edge of the lotus lake.

The owls immediately dived down, slaughtering every giant frog sitting atop the lotus leaves.

Then, at Lu You's command, they worked together to capture one giant frog alive and delivered it before him.

Lu You no longer bothered concealing his abilities.

His pupils immediately changed color as he seized control of the frog's consciousness.

Now that his physical body had reached the Nascent Soul level, although Evil Eye's control limit hadn't increased, Lu You's enhanced senses made controlling Foundation Establishment demonic beasts far easier than before.

The next moment, the giant frog disappeared from everyone's sight as Lu You stored it inside the little cauldron.

Once Evil Eye eroded a beast's consciousness, it was already effectively dead.

It became nothing more than a puppet acting on instinct rather than a living creature.

The owls were the same.

The moment Lu You withdrew Evil Eye's control, both the owls and the frogs would instantly become corpses.

Thousands of owls suddenly charged toward the lake without fear of death.

They churned the water violently before diving deep beneath the surface.

While sacrificing the owls, Lu You simultaneously used their vision to check whether the shoreline where he stood was safe.

After confirming there were no other dangerous beasts nearby, he cautiously walked to the water's edge and placed his hand into the lake.

Instantly, thousands of giant frogs appeared on the lakebed.

"Evil Eye, have them search the water and see if there are any other demonic beasts."

Owls couldn't fight underwater.

Duplicating the giant frogs was Lu You's way of creating an aquatic army.

The previously calm lake erupted with waves.

Thousands of giant frogs swimming together created enormous surges.

Fortunately, Lu You had sent them to scout first.

The lake was actually several thousand meters deep.

At its deepest point, not even the slightest ray of light penetrated.

Without the giant frogs, which had lived there their entire lives, it would have been impossible to investigate the bottom.

"Boss, someone's coming," Evil Eye issued a warning.

The disturbance around the lake had been so great that the sound carried for a tremendous distance.

A cultivator was rapidly leaping from lotus leaf to lotus leaf, heading straight toward Lu You's location.

Several owls flew over to investigate.

Using Evil Eye's vision, Lu You recognized the approaching cultivator.

It was the living magical artifact whose body he had crushed while fighting Pang Zichuan.

"Tear him apart!"

At Lu You's command, hundreds of owls rushed toward the cultivator.

The moment the man saw the sky filled with owls, he let out a strange cry.

His flesh suddenly split apart, revealing the magical artifact hidden beneath his skin, engraved with bizarre runes.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

More than a dozen flying swords shot out from inside his body.

In the blink of an eye, dozens of owls were sliced apart.

The cultivator whom Lu You had flattened with a single hammer strike outside the secret realm had become an entirely different monster now that spiritual energy could be freely used inside the secret realm.

He had become a true killing machine.

"Master, there are a great many demonic beasts here."

"I'll quickly kill as many as possible and see if I can frighten the rest into retreating."

The magical artifact cultivator's pupils turned blue.

Everything within his field of vision was transmitted directly to Pang Zichuan.

Meanwhile, he continued directing the flying swords through the air, relentlessly cutting down the owls.

Those dozen or so flying swords functioned like a defensive formation formed by a dozen Golden Core cultivators.

Not only did they stop the several hundred owls Lu You had sent, but they continued reducing their numbers.

Far away from Lu You's location, Pang Zichuan stood beside Fairy Xiao Yue of the Jade Pool Sect and Xiao Yue's female guard.

Before them floated a piece of blue jade.

Everything the magical artifact cultivator saw was projected onto the jade's surface.

Even the cultivator's voice was being transmitted through it.

"The fact that this strange flock of owls is guarding this place means they're probably protecting the true treasure of the Heavenly Opportunity Realm."

Pang Zichuan wore an ingratiating smile as he said to Xiao Yue,

"Junior Sister Xiao, I'll have the magical artifact cultivator scout ahead first. Once we confirm it's safe, we'll go over ourselves."

A trace of disgust flashed across Xiao Yue's eyes.

However, Pang Zichuan possessed more than a dozen magical artifact cultivators. Each had formations engraved onto their bodies, and even their methods of attack were coordinated through formation techniques. Together, they could unleash power far greater than Xiao Yue herself.

That was why she had agreed to travel with Pang Zichuan—to borrow his strength.

"Senior Brother Pang is amazing."

Despite her disgust, Xiao Yue spoke in a sweet, delicate voice.

This was a tactic she used often.

As the celebrated Fairy of the Jade Pool Sect, blessed with Golden Core-level cultivation talent and beauty further enhanced by the Jade Pool Sect's secret techniques, Xiao Yue only needed to act a little coy for countless admirers to rush forward and curry her favor.

She had long since grown accustomed to it.

"Of course."

Pang Zichuan proudly waved his feather fan.

"The magical artifact cultivators I brought were personally created by our Ghost Valley Master."

"They possess bodies of steel and iron that even treasured artifacts struggle to damage."

"Each one can also form a sword formation."

"A single magical artifact cultivator is equivalent to more than a dozen perfectly coordinated Golden Core cultivators."

"A mere flock of Foundation Establishment demonic beasts can't possibly stop him."

His face was full of smug confidence.

The very next second...

His smile froze.

On the projected image, his magical artifact cultivator had successfully used the sword formation to hold back several hundred owls and appeared to be slowly eliminating them one by one.

Then...

The sky suddenly went dark.

Looking carefully, they realized it wasn't clouds.

It was tens of thousands of owls.

"No way..."

Pang Zichuan's expression darkened before suddenly brightening again.

"So that's it."

"How powerful must the Sword Ancestor have been back then to obtain an immortal opportunity in a secret realm like this?"

"Exactly!"

"It has to be this way."

"The more difficult the Heavenly Opportunity Realm is, the more certain it is that a path to immortality truly exists here!"