

I Have An Infinite Cultivation Resource

Chapter 114: Zeng Yan Writes a "Marriage Letter"; Verdant Cloud Sect Heads to Mount Shu

Lying on her bed, Zeng Yan suddenly felt uneasy. Thinking of her father, Zeng Kehan's, temperament, she sat up.

What if Father thinks Lu You comes from a humble background and has mediocre cultivation? What if he makes things difficult for Lu You and crushes his confidence?

Afraid that Zeng Kehan might do something unreasonable, Zeng Yan got out of bed, sat at her desk, and took out a communication talisman from her storage ring.

It was a specially made talisman that Zeng Kehan had given her. Ever since the incident at the inheritance tomb, he had feared she might encounter danger again, so he had added several formations to it. The moment Zeng Yan activated the talisman, he would immediately sense it and could even pinpoint her location.

Although Zeng Kehan's cultivation had fallen to the Golden Core Realm because of his injuries, his previous cultivation had not simply disappeared. If he was willing to risk his life, he could still unleash power comparable to the Nascent Soul Realm. That was why he felt comfortable letting Zeng Yan cultivate in the Verdant Cloud Sect. The sect master was only at the Divine Transformation Realm, and Zeng Yan was unlikely to provoke someone of

that status. As for anyone below that—even if she offended a Nascent Soul cultivator—Zeng Kehan was confident he could still protect her.

Ignoring the preciousness of the talisman, Zeng Yan picked up her brush.

Every stroke she wrote was as sharp as a sword, filled with murderous sword intent.

[Father, Zeng Kehan:

A father's love is as vast as the mighty river, while a child's gratitude flows back like its waters. Thus I write this letter.

I was raised with the sword from childhood. Today, I set aside my sword and take up the brush instead, hoping that the power of words can enlighten my stubborn old father. There is joyful news that I wish to tell you.

During the Verdant Cloud Sect tournament, I sensed that I was on the verge of a breakthrough, so I went to test my sword.

Along the way, I was accompanied by my Dao companion. From strangers we became close, and over time we fell deeply in love. Though we started from humble beginnings, we have stood by each other through life and death.

The day I return home will be the day I bring him to meet you. I advise you to show me kindness and understanding. If you do otherwise... don't blame me for the sharpness of my sword.

You are required to memorize this letter in its entirety. If you make even the slightest mistake, the father-daughter relationship shall be considered severed.

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Every single character had been written using spiritual energy. One did not even need to read the contents carefully—the paper itself radiated sword light and killing intent.

After sending the letter to Zeng Kehan, Zeng Yan immediately stood up and began packing her clothes.

Her dual cultivation with Lu You had already consumed a great deal of time. Dawn was fast approaching, and it was almost time to depart for the tournament.

. . .

In the lower district, Zeng Kehan was sleeping soundly when he suddenly sensed the activation of the communication talisman.

He immediately leaped out of bed.

"It's Yan'er's communication talisman!"

Startled, he hurriedly opened it to read. Beside him, Zeng Yan's mother had also been awakened and looked over the message with him.

"That damned girl! She actually dares threaten to test her sword on her own father! She's got some nerve!"

After reading the letter, Zeng Kehan's nose nearly twisted with anger.

His wife, however, burst into laughter.

"Look at the sword aura in these characters. Our daughter has already begun to comprehend Sword Intent. It seems she's about to break through to the Golden Core Realm."

With a loud *smack*, Zeng Kehan slammed the letter onto the table.

"So what if she's reaching Golden Core? She thinks that means her wings have grown? Is that any way to speak to her father? As long as I'm around, that brat won't be setting foot through my door!"

"You only know how to act tough in front of me. Why don't you try yelling at Yan'er instead?" Zeng Yan's mother rolled her eyes disdainfully. She picked up the letter again and read it over several more times before saying,

"I don't think you should keep pushing that marriage arrangement with Mount Shu anymore. The young man Yan'er has found isn't any worse than the one you arranged for her."

"Bullshit!" Zeng Kehan protested indignantly.

"How could someone she met in the Verdant Cloud Sect possibly compare to someone from Mount Shu? Even if their talent were equal, what about connections? Does that kid have a Nascent Soul father? A Divine Transformation grandfather? And what about cultivation resources? How much can the Verdant Cloud Sect possibly have compared to Mount Shu?"

"Who are you calling full of bullshit?" Zeng Yan's mother raised an eyebrow.

"Haha... haha... Me! Of course I'm the one talking bullshit."

Zeng Kehan instantly put on a flattering grin. Like a shameless sycophant, he hurried over to his wife, Zhu Shishi, and began massaging her shoulders with both hands.

Zhu Shishi nodded in satisfaction before continuing,

"I think *you're* the one talking nonsense. How long has she officially been in the Verdant Cloud Sect? Yet those few Golden Core elders somehow raised her to the Foundation Establishment Realm, and she even brought back so many Foundation Establishment Pills for the family. Don't you think that's suspicious?"

She tapped the letter.

"Now look at this letter. It's overflowing with sword energy, and its spiritual energy is immense. She's clearly already touched the threshold of the Golden Core Realm. The time between those two events is only two months. Don't you see the problem?"

"Huh?!"

"You're right!" Zeng Kehan exclaimed, grinning from ear to ear. "Now that you mention it, our daughter is cultivating even faster than I did! I was almost fifty before I reached the Golden Core Realm!"

Just as he was about to laugh proudly, he noticed Zhu Shishi looking at him.

He immediately swallowed his laughter and obediently continued massaging her shoulders.

"This isn't just about cultivation speed," Zhu Shishi said.

"You reached the Golden Core Realm at fifty because you happened to obtain that spirit liquid. But what about Yan'er? She only asked you for a single drop, didn't she?"

"Think about it yourself. Aside from that one drop of spirit liquid, how many heavenly treasures must she have obtained to reach this level? Even if she possesses the sword spiritual root, do you really think Mount Shu would be willing to pour that many resources into her?"

She pointed to the four characters in the letter:

'Started from humble beginnings.'

"Yan'er deliberately told us that the Dao companion she chose came from humble origins. That actually makes it even more terrifying."

"What it means is that the opportunities behind him are extraordinary."

"Yan'er may not realize it, but surely you haven't lived all these years for nothing."

"Hiss..."

Zeng Kehan sucked in a sharp breath.

After hearing Zhu Shishi's analysis, he carefully reread the letter before saying,

"That's only the fortune he shared with Yan'er. If you can glimpse the whole leopard from a single spot, then... just what kind of opportunities must he himself possess?"

Thinking of this, Zeng Kehan immediately stood up.

He changed into a fresh set of clothes and even strapped the longsword he had not used in many years onto his back.

"An innocent man becomes guilty simply because he possesses a priceless treasure."

"Perhaps he and Yan'er truly love each other, but by doing this, he's also exposed himself."

"Not everyone at the sect tournament is a good person. Even Nascent Soul cultivators would be tempted by an opportunity like this."

"My dear, I have to go."

"If anything goes wrong and that boy becomes someone's target... with Yan'er's personality, she'll probably choose to die alongside him."

Zhu Shishi's expression also became solemn.

"Be careful."

"The ones you should be most wary of aren't outsiders, but your so-called *friends* from Mount Shu."

"Other people don't know how long Yan'er has been cultivating. When they see her cultivation level, they might not immediately connect it to extraordinary opportunities or treasures."

"But your sworn brother—the one whose son is betrothed to Yan'er—knows exactly how old she is and how long she's cultivated."

"If he accidentally lets something slip, people with ill intentions will certainly take notice."

"This is my fault," Zeng Kehan admitted without arguing.

"I never imagined things would turn out this way."

He trusted that his sworn brother would never covet Zeng Yan's opportunities.

What worried him was something else.

If his sworn brother saw Zeng Yan participating in the tournament and casually remarked on how unbelievably fast she had cultivated, it might arouse the curiosity of others.

As a former Nascent Soul cultivator, Zeng Kehan knew the rules and layout of the sect tournament well.

In the next instant, he transformed into a streak of golden light and flew toward the route that the Verdant Cloud Sect's tournament airship would take.

With only Golden Core cultivation, barging directly into the Verdant Cloud Sect would be impossible.

However, he still retained many of the techniques and methods of a former Nascent Soul cultivator.

Sneaking aboard the Verdant Cloud Sect's tournament flying ship and secretly protecting Zeng Yan was still well within his abilities.

. . .

As dawn gradually broke, the elders of the Verdant Cloud Sect used the sect's sound-amplifying barrier to summon all disciples participating in the tournament.

Since they were representing the sect in competition, they could not afford to diminish the Verdant Cloud Sect's prestige.

This time, the flying ship sent to transport the competitors was none other than the personal flying ship of Sect Master Zhang Daoran.

Lu You spent the entire night drawing talismans.

The talismans made from the ancient map were too conspicuous and would easily expose him.

On the other hand, using nothing but high-grade talismans would attract too much attention.

So, using materials purchased from the Verdant Cloud Sect, he crafted a batch of ordinary talismans instead.

After all, as a talisman master from the Deep Literary Pavilion, possessing *a few hundred million* extra talismans wasn't unreasonable.

Being exceptionally skilled at drawing talismans was, after all, simply part of his expertise.

Lu You made his way to the Sect Master's flying ship, but he did not run into Zeng Yan.

The reason was simple: the Sect Master's flying ship was simply enormous.

Compared to it, the flying ship Lu You had ridden to the secret realm was like a bamboo raft beside an ocean liner.

Following the group from the Deep Literary Pavilion, Lu You verified his identity token before being escorted to the second deck of the ship.

Standing on the deck, he counted carefully.

A single flying ship actually had five levels.

The stronger the cultivator, the higher the deck they were assigned.

First deck: Outer disciples and attendants, responsible for serving everyone aboard.

Second deck: Foundation Establishment disciples from non-combat divisions such as the Deep Literary Pavilion, Weapon Crafting Hall, and Spirit Herb Peak—where Lu You was assigned.

Third deck: Combat-oriented Foundation Establishment disciples from places like Myriad Sword Mountain and the Law Enforcement Hall, including Zeng Yan.

Fourth deck: Golden Core disciples from the Deep Literary Pavilion, Weapon Crafting Hall, Spirit Herb Peak, and other support peaks.

Fifth deck: Golden Core cultivators who specialized in combat.

Because the flying ship itself was Sect Master Zhang Daoran's personal magical artifact, the two were spiritually connected.

Should the ship encounter any danger, Zhang Daoran could arrive almost instantly.

Furthermore, since he had only recently placed two Nascent Soul elders under house arrest, no other Nascent Soul cultivators had been assigned to escort the expedition.

Instead, overall command of the ship fell to Bai Zihua, who had recently taken over the Law Enforcement Hall and advanced to the Golden Core Realm, along with Han Tian, who had broken through to the Golden Core Realm while imprisoned.

The two served both as tournament participants and as the ship's administrators.

Although their cultivation levels were lower than those of Nascent Soul cultivators, the ship was arguably even safer this way—if anything happened, Zhang Daoran himself could appear immediately.

"Boss Lu! Over here! Over here!"

No sooner had Lu You boarded than someone shouted for him.

Following the voice, he saw He Shan standing in front of a room, waving his arms enthusiastically.

"Boss Lu! It's me! Don't you remember me? I'm He Shan! We met in the secret realm!"

His face was covered with an ingratiating smile as he pointed proudly at the room.

"Boss Lu, I specially grabbed this room for you!"

"It has excellent ventilation from both north and south, it's right near the bow of the ship, so the ride won't be bumpy, the view is fantastic, and it's even a private room!"

Lu You glanced inside.

It was indeed an excellent location.

Because it was close to the bow, the room had windows on three sides, giving it an outstanding view.

However...

There were two beds inside.

Seeing Lu You frown, He Shan hurriedly explained,

"Boss Lu, ever since meeting you last time, I've completely turned over a new leaf. I don't bully my fellow disciples anymore."

"I didn't force anyone out of this room."

"The other bed is technically mine."

"But I'm not sleeping here!"

"I'll stay out on the deck and stand guard for you."

"That way..." he said proudly, "it becomes a private room!"

Before Lu You could refuse, He Shan spoke with complete sincerity.

"Boss, you absolutely can't turn this down!"

"You even rented an entire courtyard when you were still an outer disciple. It's obvious you're not used to sharing space with other people."

"And meeting you was what changed my life."

"In the past, I relied on my cultivation to seize resources from others every now and then."

"But no matter how many resources I stole, I could never reach the Foundation Establishment Realm."

"Yet in the secret realm..."

"There were no resources at all."

"My spiritual energy was constantly being drained by the secret realm."

"And it was under those conditions that I actually broke through to Foundation Establishment!"

He Shan declared loudly,

"Boss, I've finally realized it!"

"Hardship is the true path to my breakthrough!"

"The harsher the conditions, the simpler my life, the better I cultivate!"

"Uh..."

Lu You was genuinely surprised.

What He Shan said... actually made a surprising amount of sense.

Before Lu You could respond, the other disciples from the Deep Literary Pavilion gathered around as well.

"Senior Brother Lu!"

"By the rules of first come, first served, we got here first!"

"Just stay here without worry!"

"We all helped reserve this room for you!"

Within the Deep Literary Pavilion, every Golden Core elder had died, and the Nascent Soul venerable had been placed under house arrest.

As a result, Lu You—whose talisman mastery had reached the level of a Grandmaster—had unexpectedly become the universally acknowledged senior brother among all the Foundation Establishment disciples of the Deep Literary Pavilion.

Without anyone organizing them, they had voluntarily claimed this room for him.

To secure it, the Deep Literary Pavilion disciples had even formed a perimeter around the room, preventing cultivators from the other peaks from approaching.

Fortunately, the cultivators from Spirit Herb Peak and the Weapon Crafting Hall spent their days farming spiritual herbs and forging artifacts. They were accustomed to a simple lifestyle, and any room aboard the flying ship was far better than the places they normally cultivated. As a result, no one made an issue of it.

"Wow! I know him! He even came to our Weapon Crafting Hall to forge artifacts—and he forged two in one go!"

One of the Weapon Crafting Hall disciples recognized Lu You from the Deep Literary Pavilion group and immediately cried out in surprise. He had been one of the disciples competing to take Lu You's forging commission back then.

"Boss Lu! It's really you!"

The disciple hurried over while pulling out a rather unusual-looking fan.

"My name is Geng Gong. This is a spiritual-energy fan that I designed myself. As long as you feed it spiritual energy, it'll fan itself automatically. It keeps you cool in summer and warm in winter. Boss, if you leave it in your room, you'll be much more comfortable while resting!"

He stuffed the fan into Lu You's hands with an eager smile.

"Boss, if you ever need anything forged in the future, please come to me. My craftsmanship definitely won't disappoint you."

"You can try out this fan. I guarantee that among all the disciples in the Weapon Crafting Hall, there's not a second person who can make something like it."

The story of Lu You commissioning two artifacts at once had spread widely among the Foundation Establishment disciples of the Weapon Crafting Hall.

In everyone's eyes, the only explanation was that Lu You possessed an abundance of materials.

Otherwise, why would he casually give a female cultivator an artifact?

He had even commissioned a completely impractical hollow meteor hammer, something that clearly wasted a large amount of materials.

If they could get on Lu You's good side now, perhaps the next time he needed an artifact forged—or wanted that meteor hammer reforged—the job would come to them.

"His name is Lu You? And he even gave a female cultivator an artifact?"

Some Foundation Establishment female cultivators who overheard the conversation immediately became interested.

But then they heard the rest.

His Dao companion was a sword cultivator from Myriad Sword Mountain.

She had been involved in Huang Wen's death.

Just yesterday, she had also tricked and killed Zhou Jianxiu.

She had only joined the inner sect three months ago, yet six people had already died in incidents connected to her.

That averaged out to two kills per month.

The women's enthusiasm instantly vanished.

‘As expected of Senior Sister...’

‘She really saved me a lot of trouble.’

Lu You took in everyone's reactions and secretly sighed in relief.

He then picked up Geng Gong's fan and gave it a few experimental waves.

His eyes widened in surprise.

Geng Gong had actually integrated a formation array into the fan.

Although the formation itself was simple, that was only because the materials were limited.

If Geng Gong were given a treasured artifact and allowed to engrave formations onto it... Wouldn't it immediately become a magical artifact?

Lu You looked at Geng Gong.

Geng Gong merely gave a bitter smile.

Lu You instantly understood.

Even someone with real talent could have a hard time surviving in the Verdant Cloud Sect.

Without the backing of a powerful family or faction, Geng Gong's situation was even worse than Tang Long's.

As an ordinary Foundation Establishment disciple, it was extremely difficult for him to obtain the materials needed to forge artifacts.

Even though he knew how to inscribe formations, he rarely even had the chance to work on an artifact.

If he couldn't get his hands on one, what cultivator would ever hire him to forge a treasured artifact?

"Thank you."

"I'll gladly accept this fan."

Lu You cupped his fists in thanks.

He silently decided that after returning to the mountain, he would commission Geng Gong to forge him an artifact.

"No, I should be the one thanking you, Boss Lu!"

"Thank you! Thank you so much!"

Geng Gong immediately understood what Lu You meant.

After expressing his gratitude over and over again, he happily departed.

To Lu You, it made little difference who forged his next artifact.

But to Geng Gong, this was an opportunity that could completely change his life.