

I Have An Infinite Cultivation Resource

Chapter 125: Mutated Demonic Beasts — An Endless Swarm

"There are actually demonic beasts this enormous in this world?!"

In the darkness, a massive, round shadow crouched atop a lotus leaf.

It was even larger than one of the standalone houses in the Verdant Cloud Sect.

It was a frog.

A frog magnified to an unimaginable size.

Bai Zihua quietly landed on a lotus leaf and secretly observed the giant frog.

After confirming that it hadn't noticed him, he silently guided his flying sword around behind it.

The sword suddenly burst into brilliant light before shooting straight toward the frog's head.

Slash!

Perhaps because it had lived in the secret realm for so long, the giant frog paid no attention to such a tiny flying sword.

By the time Bai Zihua attacked with his full strength, it was already too late for the beast to dodge.

The flying sword easily pierced its skull.

Sword qi erupted from within, ripping its flesh apart from the inside out.

For a moment, the radiance of the sword's spiritual energy mixed with the shower of sparks created as the blade struck the monster's body, driving the darkness back.

Croak

Another croak echoed through the night.

A black shadow suddenly leaped into the air—

—and swallowed Bai Zihua's flying sword whole.

Using the sword's fading light, Bai Zihua finally saw the horrifying truth.

The lotus leaves were covered with countless giant frogs.

When the flying sword had illuminated the area, every single frog had simultaneously turned to stare at it.

Only after one of them swallowed the sword did that terrifying scene disappear back into the darkness.

Bai Zihua inhaled sharply.

He shrank down against the lotus leaf, not daring to move even a fraction.

He even allowed his treasured flying sword to remain inside the frog.

The frogs themselves weren't particularly difficult to kill.

But inside the secret realm, Bai Zihua's spiritual energy had been suppressed by nearly half.

If this dense horde of giant frogs attacked together, he had no confidence whatsoever that he could survive.

"This is bad..."

"The secret realm is relatively safe during the day, but once night falls, demonic beasts begin to appear."

"And these are only frogs—not even particularly dangerous beasts."

"For all I know, this world may also have wolves, tigers, leopards, and other predators enlarged tens of thousands of times."

"If an ordinary cultivator ran into something like that... how could they possibly survive?"

Thinking of this, Bai Zihua couldn't help worrying about the disciples of the Verdant Cloud Sect.

He glanced at the Manifestation Compass in his hand.

The red dot still hadn't moved.

"Is that red dot Lu You... or Zeng Yan?"

"Could they also have encountered these giant frogs and be too afraid to move?"

He stared at the red dot for a long while before finally making up his mind.

"So be it."

"Even if it's Lu You, I'm going."

"If I didn't know another Verdant Cloud Sect disciple was there, that would be one thing."

"But now that I know, I can't just stand by and watch him fall into danger."

Even if the one he ends up saving is Lu You... so be it.

Grinding his teeth, Bai Zihua stomped hard.

He shot upward from the lotus leaf.

At that same instant, the giant frog that had swallowed his flying sword exploded with a loud boom.

His treasured sword spun through the air, flying off in the direction opposite Bai Zihua.

Every giant frog's attention was instantly drawn toward the sword's brilliant light.

Meanwhile, Bai Zihua lightly bounded from one lotus leaf to another, while the flying sword trailed far behind him.

"So that's it..."

"The frogs only attack whoever emits light."

Using the glow of the flying sword behind him, Bai Zihua carefully avoided any lotus leaves occupied by frogs.

Whenever the sword was swallowed again, he simply consumed another Qi-Nourishing Pill and used spiritual energy to kill the frog that had eaten it.

Although this method was much slower than simply flying on his sword, it was far safer.

The journey remained tense, but he advanced without any real mishap.

Meanwhile, deep within the forest, Lu You was talking to Evil Eye.

"Evil Eye, you've lived for so long. Have you ever seen a secret realm like this?"

Evil Eye sounded aggrieved.

"Boss, only members of demonic sects ever make contracts with me."

"This is Mount Shu—and it's even the Heavenly Opportunity Realm controlled by Mount Shu."

"How could some blind fool of a demonic cultivator possibly get in here?"

"If you want me to be an encyclopedia, Boss, you'd at least have to join an demonic sect first."

"This is my first time seeing any of these righteous sects too."

After a brief pause, Evil Eye offered a suggestion.

"Boss, if you want to reunite with Zeng Yan, why don't you just set one of these giant trees on fire?"

"If the forest catches fire, even if she's far away, she'll definitely be able to see it, right?"

"That actually makes some sense. If the fire gets too big, I can always put it out with a Rain-Calling Talisman afterward."

After thinking it over, Lu You decided Evil Eye's suggestion was a good one.

He controlled his small cauldron and took out over a hundred Minor Flame Talismans, scattering them toward the giant tree before him.

Fwoosh!

The moment the flames ignited, Lu You heard the beating of wings.

A gigantic owl landed on the tree.

It glanced at the flames burning across the trunk before turning its gaze toward Lu You.

Crack... crack...

The enormous tree seemed to fear fire immensely.

Its bark split apart as streams of resin oozed from the cracks, as though trying to smother the flames.

Instead, the resin only fed the fire, making it burn even more fiercely.

The owl tilted its head.

It looked away from Lu You and leaped from the branch.

The instant its body touched the flames, it opened its beak wide, tore off the burning bark, and swallowed it in just a few bites.

"So this demonic beast exists to stop anyone from destroying the forest."

Lu You activated his Hell Avatar.

A crimson aura enveloped his body, while a red phantom with three heads and six arms materialized behind him.

Naturally, Evil Eye couldn't resist joining in and emerged within the phantom to inspect the owl alongside Lu You.

"The threat it poses isn't even half as great as that giant snake."

Although the owl's body was enormous, the pressure it emitted wasn't even half that of the serpent monster from the Ancient Map Secret Realm.

After extinguishing the flames, the owl immediately swooped toward Lu You.

He didn't even need to lift a finger.

One of Evil Eye's blood-red phantom arms seized the owl and ripped it cleanly in half.

"What a weak little thing."

Evil Eye picked up the corpse, examining it over and over before shaking his head regretfully.

"Boss, this beast isn't like the demonic beasts in the cultivation world."

"It doesn't have an inner core."

Lu You, however, was focused on something entirely different.

"I checked the area earlier. There weren't any demonic beasts nearby."

"So where did it come from?"

Looking at the tree he had just set ablaze, whose bark was still blackened with scorch marks, Lu You took out several hundred more Minor Flame Talismans and threw them onto the trunk.

Sure enough—

Flap! Flap!

Another owl descended before him.

"Interesting."

"It's almost like a teleportation talisman."

"The owl seems to appear out of nowhere."

Just like the first one, it first devoured the burning bark before charging toward Lu You.

A loud crack rang out as Evil Eye tore it apart as well.

"Boss... this is really strange."

"Could we be trapped inside some illusion?"

Lu You looked up at the sky.

The sun continued sinking below the horizon as darkness steadily spread.

"No."

"It's not an illusion."

"The sky has been changing the whole time."

They repeated the experiment once again.

This time, instead of Evil Eye, Lu You smashed the owl flat with his meteor hammer.

Looking at the three corpses lying on the ground, he turned to Evil Eye.

"Could this actually be some kind of formation?"

"This time, don't kill it."

"Let's capture one alive and see what happens."

He scattered several hundred more Minor Flame Talismans.

By now, night had fallen completely.

The flames shone brilliantly against the darkness.

The next moment—

Flap! Flap! Flap!

The sound of beating wings became endless.

This time it wasn't just one owl.

The entire forest became packed with them.

Countless gigantic owls perched among the trees, every one of them staring fixedly at the burning trunk.

"Boss."

"There are exactly 2,997 of them."

"Adding the three corpses on the ground makes exactly 3,000."

After a quick glance, Evil Eye used his Blood Shadow Technique to duplicate everything within his field of vision, allowing him to count every owl almost instantly.

Unlike during the day, the owls were noticeably stronger at night.

With thousands of them locking their eyes onto Lu You, the overwhelming pressure made the entire forest seem to freeze.

"Interesting."

"During the day, setting a tree on fire only attracted one owl."

"But at night, it brings thousands."

"So they're all being drawn here by the firelight?"

"Boss... there are way too many of them."

"How about we run?"

"Don't you have teleportation talismans? Hurry and teleport!"

Faced with the sea of enemies, even Evil Eye lost some of its nerve.

It wasn't afraid of these low-level beasts.

What frightened it was the secret realm itself.

"Boss, this secret realm is really strange."

"If we make too much of a disturbance, who knows what else we might attract?"

"We'd better keep a low profile."

"And what if the teleportation drops us straight into some monster's mouth? Or somewhere even more dangerous?" Lu You replied calmly.

Then he gave Evil Eye an order.

"Catch one alive."

"I've just thought of an experiment I want to try."

The Hell Avatar suddenly expanded.

A gigantic crimson giant stood in the middle of the forest.

At the same time, the countless owls swooped in.

However, after Lu You's body had undergone Bone Tempering, Evil Eye's Hell Avatar had also become significantly stronger. At full power, it could even withstand attacks from a Nascent Soul cultivator.

To the Hell Avatar, the swarming owls were little more than scratching an itch, they couldn't even break through its outer skin.

Grabbing one owl with a massive hand, Evil Eye immediately obeyed Lu You's command and cast the Illusory Control on it.

The struggling owl instantly became docile.

Lu You placed a hand on the owl and attempted to store it inside the small cauldron.

The attempt succeeded.

Once the Illusory Control had taken effect, the owl became one of Lu You's "tools," satisfying the small cauldron's storage requirements.

A smile spread across Lu You's face.

"So..."

"You want to compete with me in numbers?"

The next instant, the heavens were filled with the thunderous sound of beating wings.

Flap! Flap! Flap!

Tens of thousands of owls burst out of the small cauldron all at once.

Every single owl's eyes had turned the same crimson red as Evil Eye's.

"Boss!"

"This move is incredible!"

Even Evil Eye couldn't contain its excitement.

Originally, it had only controlled a single owl.

But after the Cauldron of Cornucopia duplicated it, Evil Eye instantly sensed a connection to every one of the tens of thousands of copies.

They had all become its underlings.

It could command any of them at will.

"Kill them all!"

Lu You's spiritual energy wasn't nearly enough to control tens of thousands of puppets simultaneously.

But Evil Eye didn't have that limitation.

As long as it cultivated by consuming origin blood, it could continue operating indefinitely.

More puppets simply meant drinking more blood.

Fortunately, blood was one thing Lu You never lacked.

Flap! Flap! Flap!

The army of tens of thousands of owls soared into the sky before diving toward the two thousand-plus owls native to the secret realm.

A single charge was all it took.

Silence fell across the forest.

Every owl belonging to the secret realm had been torn to pieces.

Only the crimson-eyed puppet owls remained, perched upon the giant trees.

Lu You uncorked a bottle of spiritual liquid, lavishly using it to replenish his spiritual energy.

Then he activated the small cauldron once more.

It continued disgorging owls...

Ten thousand.

Twenty thousand.

Fifty thousand.

Only after producing one hundred thousand owls did Lu You finally stop.

"Boss! That's my limit!"

Evil Eye hurriedly interrupted him.

"If we make any more, the Illusory Control will start failing."

"When you officially reach the Golden Core Realm, I'll be able to control even more."

"And once you reach the Nascent Soul Realm, I could control millions of low-level demonic beasts like these."

"Got it, one hundred thousand puppet should be enough."

Lu You felt exhilarated.

Spirit stones and medicinal pills required long periods of cultivation before they could be converted into personal strength.

But these one hundred thousand demonic beasts...

They immediately became his soldiers.

They immediately increased his combat power.

He had considered pursuing a "Zerg swarm strategy" before.

Unfortunately, his cultivation had been too low.

Even working together with Evil Eye, they simply couldn't control enough puppets.

Furthermore, Lu You could only control creatures weaker than himself—or at most equal in strength.

Back when he had only been at the Qi Refining realm, even controlling a large number of Qi Refining puppets would have been practically useless.

There was another problem as well.

The ideal puppets were demonic beasts.

If he controlled humans instead, they would all look identical after becoming puppets.

The cultivation world would notice him almost immediately.

Demonic beasts were different.

To human cultivators, most beasts of the same species already looked alike.

Controlling beasts carried almost no risk of exposure compared to controlling people.

Before now, however, Lu You had rarely encountered suitable demonic beasts.

The serpent in the Ancient Map Secret Realm had been in the Golden Core realm while he had only been in the Foundation Establishment realm, making it impossible to control.

This time, thanks to the bizarre medicine provided by that Spirit Herb Peak junior sister, both his physical body and his five senses had advanced to the Golden Core level.

Only then could he freely unleash the Illusory Control.

"Every one of these owl demons is roughly equivalent to a Foundation Establishment cultivator."

"One hundred thousand of them is the same as one hundred thousand Foundation Establishment cultivators."

"Even if every disciple of Mount Shu fought together, they still wouldn't outnumber my owls!"

Lu You's mood soared.

He immediately ordered fifty thousand owls to remain where they were on standby.

The other fifty thousand spread out in every direction, flying across every corner of the secret realm in search of Zeng Yan.

Flap! Flap! Flap!

The sight of fifty thousand owls taking flight was magnificent.

Even Evil Eye found itself reveling in the thrill of commanding such a vast army.

"Boss, this is amazing! Absolutely amazing!"

Evil Eye chattered away excitedly.

"I've lived for so many years, and this is the first time I've ever felt this exhilarated!"

"Boss, that's one hundred thousand Foundation Establishment demonic beasts!"

"If anyone in the Verdant Cloud Sect gives you trouble again, we'll just steamroll the whole sect!"

"By then, the only people left in the Verdant Cloud Sect will be a few Nascent Soul Venerables and the Divine Transformation Sect Master—a bunch of commanders with no army."

"Let's see how they'll keep the sect running then!"

Evil Eye's mouth kept running nonstop.

"And those cultivators from Ghost Valley Sect!"

"And those fairy maidens from Jade Pool Sect!"

"We'll steamroll them too!"

"Kill every man!"

"Leave all the women for you, Boss, so they can bear your children!"

"Then we'll make the entire cultivation world carry the surname Lu!"

"After all, Boss, your resources are practically inexhaustible."

"We'll build our own immortal empire!"

After enthusiastically spouting all that madness, Evil Eye smacked its lips.

Then its natural cowardice once again overpowered its excitement.

"...No."

"Boss, it's still too risky."

"How about you find some remote mountain wilderness and lie low until you reach the Nascent Soul Realm?"

"Then we'll control millions of Golden Core demonic beasts."

"Maybe even if the Sword God of Mount Shu were to come back to life, we'd scare him so badly he'd wet himself."

Several million Golden Core cultivators...

Even the entire cultivation world combined might not possess that many.

If that goal were ever realized, Lu You would become an existence even more powerful than Mount Shu itself.

Most importantly, his millions of Golden Core demonic beasts would have no fear of death.

If they died, he could simply summon more.

Even if every sect in the world united against him, Lu You would still be capable of crushing them head-on.