

Wonder Doctor Chapter 1889

The Ten Thousand Heavy Stairs is a very cold place within the Sword Immortal Sect, except for the annual examinations where it is used. On weekdays, almost no one would come here.

Only people like Lin Ran, who wanted to improve his Lancang Sword Technique as soon as possible, would be so perverse as to want to come here to train.

A few moments later, under Ah Kuan's leadership, Lin Ran and the others had arrived in front of the Ten Thousand Heavy Stairs.

The matter of coming to a personal bet was also quickly disseminated, and as soon as they heard that there were Heavenly Origin Crystals as a bet, a lot of people were immediately attracted to come over.

Even Liu Daggers had come too.

Halfway through the journey, Lin Ran also met the Bu Er Swordsman who had arrived on the news, this guy had joined the Elders and looked even busier than Lin Ran on a regular basis.

"Deceased brother, why did you still bet with that guy?"

Bu Er Swordsman said helplessly.

"This guy is at the Realm of Enlightenment, on that Ten Thousand Heavy Stairs although the suppression will be greater than yours, but he is strong after all, the test of the Ten Thousand Heavy Stairs is not combat power, but strength itself, this is too much of a disadvantage for you!"

"No harm!"

Lin Ran waved his hand, he dared to take it naturally because he had his own backing.

Although his strength was superficially inferior to this Ah Kuan, but was Lin Ran's true strength the same as the surface.

Just his own achievements in the medical dao alone could not be described as the Heavenly Mansion realm alone.

"Kid, let's begin!"

When he reached the Ten Thousand Weighted Staircase, Ah Kuan looked at Lin Ran with a disdainful face and said.

"I'm waiting for you!"

Lin Ran said indifferently.

"Humph! You're still pretending with me even now, I want to see if you can still pretend later!"

Ah Kuan snorted coldly, and then with an arrow stride, he charged straight up towards the Ten Thousand Heavy Stairs, and in one breath, he reached the tenth floor.

"Kid come up!"

Ah Quang sneered.

Lin Ran smiled indifferently at this, and immediately took a step up the Ten Thousand Weighted Staircase.

He wasn't in a hurry either, and stepped directly onto the first level before gradually taking a step towards the top.

The first time he came to this so-called Ten Thousand Heavy Stairs, Lin Ran was still very cautious.

When he stepped onto the first flight of stairs, a suppressive force poured over Lin Ran from all directions as if it was a tidal wave.

The oppressive force was not very strong, but it made Lin Ran feel that it was everywhere.

It felt as if Lin Ran was underwater at the moment, with the pressure constantly sticking to him, making it impossible for him to get rid of it.

"This is what it feels like!"

Lin Ran revealed a satisfied smile, wanting to hone his sword intent and cultivate the first stance of the Lancang Sword Technique as soon as possible.

It was just that the situation at the moment did not allow for it, as Ah Kuan was still taunting himself constantly ahead, so he still had to finish this bet first.

"There's no hurry, the Ten Thousand Weighted Stairs are right here and won't run away anyway! Instead, I can try which floor suits me best first!"

Lin Ran thought to himself and immediately stepped up to the second level, followed by the third and fourth levels.

Layer by layer, Lin Ran gradually realised that the pressure on each stair of this Ten Thousand Heavy Stairs was very different.

The pressure seemed to be raised very high, and on the first level he still felt that the pressure did not seem to affect him much.

But by the second level, he already felt that his movements were somewhat affected.

Moreover, as he kept going up, Lin Ran also gradually noticed that the speed of the true flow of air within his body seemed to be affected.

"This Ten Thousand Weighted Staircase is really weird, how come even the speed of true qi rotation has been affected!"

Lin Ran was surprised in his heart.

True Qi flow was the source of power that allowed him to deal with the added pressure around him, so if even the speed of true Qi flow was being suppressed, it would undoubtedly have an impact on his strength as well, which was not the result he wanted.

"Kid! I forgot to tell you, the reason why the Ten Thousand Heavy Stairs is so difficult to break through is precisely because it can suppress the speed of the flow of true qi in anyone's body!"

“Now you’re afraid you’ve felt it, haha! Just your Heavenly Mansion realm playing with my Enlightenment realm, I’ll let you die without even knowing how!”

Ah Kuan laughed coldly.

Obviously this was something he had known for a long time, but he just didn’t say it until this moment.

There was originally a layer of difference between the Heavenly Mansion Realm and the Enlightenment Realm in terms of realms, so the speed of the true flow of Qi within Ah Kui’s Enlightenment Realm would also be faster than Lin Ran’s Heavenly Mansion Realm.

On a normal day this might not be an advantage, but at this moment when it was placed on the Ten Thousand Weighted Stairs, the advantage would be fully reflected.

“Yeah! Then you can go for it, don’t let me catch up!”

Lin Ran laughed lightly, since he had dared to come how could he be afraid of his suppression.

Moreover, Lin Ran still had a lot of tricks up his sleeve, so the Ten Thousand Heavy Stairs had only just begun.

“Humph! If you’re still pretending with me now, then you can follow up, don’t end up eating shit behind my ass!”

Ah Kuan sneered and laughed and then continued to walk towards the top.

Lin Ran didn’t bother with him either,? Following his own rhythm, he walked step by step towards the Ten Thousand Heavy Stairs.

He carefully felt the change in pressure from each staircase, and by the time he reached the tenth staircase, the pressure around him was already causing him quite a bit of trouble.

Lin Ran stopped and looked above him, noticing that Ah Kuan had already reached the twentieth floor.

At this moment, he was turning around and smiling coldly at himself, but this Ah Kuan seemed to be in a bad way as well, standing on the twentieth floor without saying a word, his forehead covered in cold sweat.

The only thing on his face was a disdainful smile.

This twentieth floor already seemed to be a bit too much for him to handle.

Lin Ran smiled indifferently and didn’t bother about him, and then he actually took out his Condensing Frost Sword and tried to swing it twice, and immediately the oppressive force around him made his entire feeling completely change.

“Yes! That’s the feeling, how can I fight the Amethyst Puppet under this kind of suppression, it will definitely make my understanding of the Lancang Sword Technique deeper!”

Lin Ran thought in his mind, and immediately, he actually did so on the steps on his knees, before directly entering a state of cultivation.

“This!”

This scene made the surrounding crowd look stunned, not knowing what Lin Ran was doing.

But Lin Ran didn't say that he was admitting defeat either, so at this moment, the crowd didn't dare to open their mouths to disturb them, and could only look at Lin Ran one by one nervously, afraid that he would suddenly admit defeat.

After all, he had a bet with Ah Kuan earlier, and this happy man was still waiting to get the Heavenly Origin Crystals later!

"Humph! Pretending to be a god!"

Abduction said disdainfully, and then turned around and continued up.

Only this time, every time he took a step up, he would stay for a long time, and it was obvious that from the twentieth floor onwards, the surrounding pressure had already had a very strong effect on him.

Sure enough, eventually when Ah Kuan came to the steps of the twenty-fifth floor, he completely stopped in his tracks, not daring to go any further!

"Twenty-five floors, that's already my limit!"

Abduction muttered to himself in his heart, and then whirled around and walked down on his knees on the twenty-fifth floor, his gaze looking at Lin Ran below him with a playful look.

In his opinion, it was already the limit for him to reach the twenty-fifth floor, so Lin Ran was bound to not be able to surpass him.

According to his guess, I was afraid that the place where this fellow could eventually stay would be on the seventeenth or eighth floor.