

Read I'm Leveling Up Too Quickly

Chapter 131 - 131: The World Is Laughing (1)

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Lotus Palace, the residence of Zhu Lingling, the 217th princess.

Princess Zhu Lingling was only fifteen years old, but she was a national beauty, even more beautiful than her mother. When she was around twenty years old, she would definitely be a peerless beauty.

Zhu Lingling lazily got up from the bed and yawned as she waited for the maid to bring her some water to wash up.

“Dang dang...”

Soon, there was a knock on the door from outside. At the same time, the voice of the maid Qingyu sounded, “Your Highness, are you up? freewebnovel.com

“Qingyu, come in.” Zhu Lingling said lazily as she waited for Qingyu to enter.

“Creak...”

The palace maid, Qingyu, pushed the door open and entered. She saw a light bulb sitting on the fragrant carved jade bed in the bedroom. No, it should be a luminous pearl.

However, why would there be a luminous pearl on Princess 217's bed?

Qingyu was so scared that her entire body trembled. Who are you? Where is the princess?”

Zhu Lingling was stunned when she heard Qingyu's scream. “Qingyu, what's wrong with you? I'm right here.”

Qingyu cried out in alarm, and the wooden basin in her hand fell unconsciously, making an ear-piercing sound. “Your Highness... Your Highness, what's wrong? Are you sick?”

Her voice was anxious and she almost cried out loud.

Zhu Lingling realized that something was wrong when she saw Qingyu's strange expression. "'Qingyu, I...What's wrong with me? Why are you like this?' 'Your Highness, you...Where did your hair go?' Qingyu said with tears in her eyes.

Zhu Lingling was stunned. She remembered that she had felt that something was wrong ever since she woke up. However, because she had just woken up and was a little muddle-headed, Zhu Lingling did not notice anything wrong.

After hearing Qingyu's words, Zhu Lingling realized that something was wrong with her head. She couldn't help but reach out to touch it.

It was smooth, smooth, and felt good to the touch. But where had her usual black hair gone?

Zhu Lingling was stunned. After a long silence, she suddenly shouted, "'Ah...Ah

The entire Lotus Flower Hall shook. Soon, a large number of guards, palace maids, and eunuchs ... He barged into the palace to protect the princess and saw Princess 217, whose head was as bright as a night pearl.

West Palace, in Empress Zhao Fanghua's bedroom.

To be able to cultivate to the Vein Casting stage at such a young age, in addition to her extraordinary talent, Zhao Fanghua's diligence was also well known.

Therefore, as soon as the sky turned bright, Zhao Fanghua was ready to get up. After washing up, she went to the secret training room to cultivate.

Several female officials carried flower nectar, towels, and skincare herbs...They filed into Zhao Fanghua's bedroom and prepared to ask the Empress to wash up.

However, when the curtain on the jade bed was pulled open and they saw Empress Zhao Fanghua who had just woken up, several female officials were stunned.

"What's wrong with you guys?" Looking at the strange expressions of the female officials, Zhao Fanghua frowned and could not help but ask.

Several female officials lowered their heads and did not speak. Someone's shoulders shook slightly, and Zhao Fanghua immediately saw it."Ning Juan, are you smiling?"

"This servant doesn't dare." The female official named Ning Juan hurriedly

knelt down. When she saw the little turtle on the face of the Empress, who was always noble and elegant, the other female officials also wanted to laugh, let alone Ning Juan.

However, Ning Juan couldn't hold it in. She was the one who laughed the loudest, so Zhao Fanghua found out.

Zhao Fanghua raised her eyebrows, and the tortoise on her face trembled. It made people want to laugh. "Since you don't dare, then what were you doing just now? Quickly tell BenGong."

"This..." Ning Juan hesitated for a moment and handed the bronze mirror to Zhao Fanghua. "Empress, please take a look."

Zhao Fanghua was stunned for a moment, and then she looked at herself in the bronze mirror. "Ah...Bengong's face...Why is there a turtle on your face!"

The entire Western Palace was soon in an uproar. It wasn't any less deserted than the Lotus Flower Palace.

The same scene was happening in dozens of other palaces. In these palaces, there were princes hanging on the walls, princesses with heavy makeup that made them look like ghosts, and favored concubines with braids that soared into the sky..

The palace, which was already in a mess, became even more chaotic now.

Nearly a hundred princes and princesses, as well as concubines, led by the Empress, charged towards the Palace of Heavenly Purity and cried to the Mad Emperor, Zhu Zhenwu.

After understanding the details of the matter, Crazy Emperor Zhu Zhenwu was furious, but he did not know whether to laugh or cry. Which f * cking thief did this? Wasn't this too much? Was he a child?

If this had happened in an ordinary village, it would have been treated as a joke by a child. However, when this joke fell on the relatives of the royal family in the Imperial Palace, it was no longer a joke. It was a provocation to the entire Zhu Royal Family and the entire Nine Zhao Country.

This was intolerable!

Hahahahahaha ... Why did he always want to laugh, especially Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu and the princes, princesses, and concubines who weren't teased or played with?

But soon, these princes, princesses, and concubines who thought they had escaped were also teased and played with. They shaved their heads, hung them on the wall, tied them to trees, painted turtles, and carved earthworms...All kinds of interesting tricks fell on the princes, princesses, and concubines in the imperial palace.

More and more princes, princesses, and concubines went to the Palace of Heavenly Purity to complain. Gradually, even some guards, palace maids, and eunuchs...They were all killed and turned into a painted face guard, a bald palace maid, and a braided eunuch...

The thief's methods were getting more and more excessive. At the beginning, he still used some paint that could be easily washed off, but gradually, he began to use some paint that was difficult to wash off.

Once the faces of the princes, princesses, and concubines were painted, it would usually take months or even months to slowly remove them. Under such circumstances, how could they dare to go out of the house to meet people? Therefore, fewer and fewer people went to the Palace of Heavenly Purity, and more and more people had painted faces.

Even when Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu wanted to find someone to serve him, he was shocked to find that the concubines in the harem rejected him one after another. This was because these concubines in the harem had either become painted concubines or bald.

When Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu walked around the palace, he would occasionally encounter eunuchs and guards with messy faces, as well as bald palace maids. He was so frustrated that he almost forgot his job of being jealous of talents.

Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu no longer had the time to laugh and howl. He furiously dispatched a large number of experts into the Imperial Palace to be on guard day and night, searching for all suspicious people.

Regrettably, even so, there were still no clues. Instead, more princes and princesses, concubines, eunuchs and guards were killed and turned into clowns.

Soon, even the court and the people knew about this matter. These dignitaries and important officials were also dumbfounded. They did not know which fellow was so bold to actually humiliate the imperial relatives like this..

Chapter 132: Mad Emperor Taking the Blame for Me (1)

" According to the news from the Six Fan School and the imperial guards, no one has found any clues, whether in Jianghu or in the royal family. It's as if the person who fooled us doesn't exist. To be able to do this, not to mention a peerless master, even an invincible master couldn't do it.

“Could it be an illusory immortal in the legends? But if it was really done by an immortal, how could the one guarding the Moon Capital not have discovered it? It is said that there is a connection between immortals, so this matter is quite strange.”

” Who said that an invincible innate expert couldn’t do it? Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu could do it. Besides, other than Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu, who else would use such a method to fool us? Therefore, this matter is most likely done by Mad Emperor. ‘

” You’re right. Six Fan School and the imperial guards have sent out so many experts. How could they not find any clues? So there’s only one truth, and that is that these clues were suppressed by Mad Emperor, so they didn’t find any clues.

What Zhu Wuyang and Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu didn’t expect was that as the Six Fan School and the imperial guards didn’t find any clues, many people gradually began to place their suspicions on Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu.

Firstly, there was something wrong with Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu’s brain. It was very likely that he would do something that would make people laugh and cry. Secondly, Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu was invincible and had mastered all kinds of concealment and dodging techniques. He could do this without anyone noticing. Third, Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu knew the palace like the back of his hand. Fourth, Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu could secretly control Six Fan School and the imperial guards to not report the news...

Putting everything together, not to mention Zhu Wuyan, even Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu felt that he was really the biggest suspect after seeing this reasonable analysis.

But I really didn’t do such a thing!

After learning of the rumors circulating in the Imperial Palace, Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu was also flustered and exasperated. He did not expect that this matter would actually develop into his head.

He was the emperor of the Nine Zhao Country, the famous peerless innate expert in the Southern Wasteland, the only wise master who had opened up territory for the Zhu Royal Family in the past thousand years, and the king with the most children in the history of the Zhu Royal Family...How could he braid a eunuch’s hair, shave a palace maid’s head, and draw a ghost face for a guard..

Although he had some problems with his head because he cultivated spiritual cultivation techniques and wanted to enter the path through martial arts, he was not that muddle-headed...No, there was nothing wrong with his brain. He was the Emperor of the Nine Zhao Nation, the famous peerless Innate Expert of the Southern Wasteland, and the only wise master who had opened up territory for the Zhu Royal Family in the past thousand years...How could there be a problem with his brain?

These people were slandering him!

Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu was furious. He immediately ordered the arrest of those who spread rumors that he was the mastermind behind the scenes. He killed nearly a hundred guards, palace maids, and eunuchs. He even killed several of the concubines, princes, and princesses.

For a moment, everyone in the palace was in a state of panic. No one dared to say that all of this was done by Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu. However, everyone secretly felt that Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu was angry out of humiliation. All of this was indeed his doing.

However, these people were also quite puzzled. They could understand why Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu was toying with the princes and princesses, eunuchs and guards, but why was he toying with his own concubines?

How was he supposed to serve his woman at night if he painted her face and shaved her head?

What a hardcore emperor!

Zhu Wanhao did not expect that everything he had done would be blamed on Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu. He did not know whether to laugh or cry, and he

had also obtained a large wave of breakthrough points.

“Congratulations to Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu for taking the blame for the host for the first time in his life. You have obtained one billion breakthrough points...”

As expected of the Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu. He had only taken the blame for him, but he had actually brought Zhu Wuwan a billion breakthrough points. It could also increase Zhu Wuwan’s strength by a large margin.

With the hard work of most people in the palace, Zhu Wuyang earned tens of billions of breakthrough points in just a few days. The Primordial Dao True Qi in his lower dantian had already expanded to more than seven meters in radius, and he was getting closer and closer to perfection.

However, just as Zhu Wanwan was about to continue, she was shocked to find that Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu had mobilized hundreds of Connate Realm martial artists into the palace and guarded every corner of the palace. At the same time, there were thousands of Foundational Meridian Realm martial artists cooperating with them.

Every corner of the palace had been lit by Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu with huge candles. The lights were bright 24 hours a day, and there was basically no blind spot.

Under such circumstances, even with Zhu Wuyang’s strength, it would be a little difficult for her to pull a prank like before. After sneaking around for an entire night, she had only

fooled a dozen princes, princesses, and concubines. She had only earned a breakthrough of a few billion, and her income had plummeted.

Previously, Zhu Wuwan could still gain nearly 10 billion breakthrough points every night. Now, it had shrunk by nearly ten times. At this rate, when would Zhu Wuwan be able to expand the true energy fog to a radius of nine meters?

And all of this was thanks to Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu. It seemed that Zhu Wuyang wanted to have a good chat with him.

Originally, Zhu Wuan had planned to keep Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu until the end. After all, Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu had the method of communication with the immortal cultivator who was secretly protecting the Zhu royal family.

If Zhu Wuan attacked Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu too early and caused Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu to summon the immortal cultivator from the Hundred Poisons Sect, the consequences would be unimaginable.

That was why Zhu Wuan had to start with the princes and princesses, as well as the concubines in the harem, so as not to anger Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu and affect him from earning more breakthrough points.

However, now that Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu was so insensible, it was time for Zhu Wuwan to make a move on him.

However, what made Zhu Wuyan somewhat stunned was that whether it was from the original owner's memories or Zhu Wuyan's own memories, he actually couldn't find a legitimate reason to take revenge on Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu.

The original owner was cowardly and incompetent in the past. No one paid attention to him. Even Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu had never treated the original owner as a threat, so he had never dealt with him.

As for Zhu Wuyan, it was needless to say. Thanks to the original owner's trash, coupled with Zhu Wuyan's superb disguise skills, he was able to escape death every time. Therefore, Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu had never dealt with Zhu Wuyan and had even given him many beautiful women.

Although he had given Zhu Wuyan a scare, it was hard to say that Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu had humiliated Zhu Wuyan with hatred.

Therefore, there didn't seem to be any enmity between Zhu Wuyan and Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu.

However, when he thought of this, why did he feel that something was wrong? A cold light flashed in Zhu Wuwan's eyes.. He still decided that he had to take revenge!

Chapter 133: Attacking the Mad Emperor (1)

Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu had no enmity with Zhu Wuyan!

Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu had no enmity with the original owner!

This was something that Zhu Wuan had never expected. However, thinking about the Host and Zhu Wuan's performance all along, it seemed reasonable to be jealous of someone who was talented and capable.

Even when the original owner was pushed to the position of the Crown Prince, it was the other princes, princesses, and concubines who contributed greatly, not Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu.

Therefore, whether it was the original owner of the body or the person whom Zhu Wuan was worried about and feared, the Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu, they had always been afraid of attracting the attention of the Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu. They had thought of all kinds of methods, not hesitating to harm themselves, cripple their own strength, and destroy their own primordial yang..

In the end, the Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu actually had no enmity with the Host and Zhu Wuyan. Zhu Wuyan was speechless for a moment. However, after thinking about it carefully, although the Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu did not deal with him personally, he indirectly bound the Host and Zhu Wuyan through various actions and actions, forcing the Host and Zhu Wuyan to struggle at death's door.

Thus, although it seemed like Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu had no grudges with the original owner and Zhu Wuyan, the two of them were already irreconcilable enemies.

If Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu knew of Zhu Wuyan's true strength, he would definitely not let Zhu Wuyan off. Zhu Wuyan would naturally not let him off.

There would be a battle between the two of them sooner or later. The winner would become the emperor of the Nine Zhao Country, and the loser would basically have no chance of survival.

The only thing that worried Zhu Wanhao was the Hundred Poisons Sect cultivator who was hiding in the Moon Capital and responsible for protecting the Zhu royal family.

According to the information he received from Zhang Mingli, this Immortal Cultivator from Hundred Poisons Sect would remain neutral and would not interfere in the internal power struggles of the Zhu royal family unless there were dignitaries with foreign surnames who wanted to seize the imperial power of the Zhu royal family.

However, Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu had worked hard for more than a hundred years. Zhu Wuyang did not believe that he had not befriended the guardian of the Hundred Poisons Sect. Once the other party was slightly biased, what awaited Zhu Wuyang was the tragic outcome of death.

It was precisely because of this that even though he had the strength to sweep through the Palace of Heavenly Purity, Zhu Wuyang did not act rashly. Instead, he continued to accumulate strength and improve his foundation. He was worried that when he usurped the throne, he would face the attack of an official cultivator.

However, as long as he didn't plot to seize the imperial power and only did something harmless to Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu to make him restrain himself and give Zhu Wanhao a chance to earn a large amount of breakthrough points, the cultivator guarding the Moon Capital shouldn't have to make a move, right?

After some consideration, Zhu Wuyang took advantage of the hazy night to sneak toward the Palace of Heavenly Purity silently.

Because Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu had scattered the Xiantian experts to patrol the entire palace, the Palace of Heavenly Purity, which used to have the most Xiantian experts, was relatively more relaxed.

With Zhu Wuan's strength and attainments in array formations, it was not difficult for him to sneak in. After spending more than an hour, Zhu Wuan quietly arrived at the study of Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu and saw him roaring like thunder.

"Which treacherous villain is bullying the people in the palace and even making me take the blame for him? Have you still not found any clues?"

Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu's voice resounded throughout the study, causing the higher-ups of the Six Fan School and Golden Guards kneeling below to fall silent out of fear. For a moment, no one dared to make a sound.

"Trash, all of you are trash!" Seeing these people's silent agreement, Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu became even angrier. "'11 give you another half a month. If you still can't find any clues, all of you can go to the imperial prison."

Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu cursed for dozens of minutes before he let the group of high-ranking officials of Six Fan School and Golden Guards leave.

Looking at the group of Xiantian masters who fled the study in a sorry state, Zhu Wuan smiled. He had just gained a lot of breakthrough points.

Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu went to the study room to approve the memorials.

He did not return to the bedroom and directly rested in the study room.

After all, all the concubines in the harem had either had their faces drawn or their heads shaved. Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu was really not interested in them, and these people were too ashamed to come and serve him.

Thinking of this, Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu was a little angry. “Damned treacherous villain, you actually humiliated my concubine like this. If I catch you, I will definitely kill your entire family!”

“Uh ...” Zhu Wuwan was stunned. The first of my nine clans should include you, Mad Emperor.

After Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu fell asleep, Zhu Wuyan landed silently. He took out a special ink and began to paint on Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu’s face.

First, a panda eye, followed by a cat beard, and the braids had to be changed to sky-high...Furthermore, Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu had scolded him many times for being a treacherous person. That Zhu Wuyan had said four words on Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu’s face.

“Congratulations to the host for drawing on the face of Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu for the first time in his life. You have obtained 3 billion breakthrough points...”

” Congratulations to the host for braiding Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu’s hair for the first time in your life. You have obtained 5 billion breakthrough points...

” Congratulations to the host for messing with Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu’s body for the first time in your life. You have obtained 8 billion breakthrough points...”

As expected of the Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu, the most powerful man in the entire Nine Zhao Nation. He casually brought Zhu Wuwan a breakthrough point of 16 billion. It was simply terrifying.

It seemed that he had to find Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu to chat more in the future. This was a huge treasure trove.

Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu had been sleeping the entire time and did not notice anything unusual. With the help of the Mythical secret technique, Hidden

Dragon Beak, and the Primordial Dao True Qi, even with Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu’s strength, he was unable to discover Zhu Wuyan’s existence.

When he was meddling with Zhu Zhenwu’s body, Zhu Wuwan had also detected his true strength. He had already condensed his Connate Inner Energy into Connate Origin Crystals. No wonder he was invincible in the Connate realm.

Furthermore, Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu had also cultivated a powerful mental cultivation technique. Although it was not as good as the Iceheart Art, it was still a peerless mental cultivation technique.

Unfortunately, something went wrong during his cultivation, causing his Niwan Palace to be damaged. Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu's personality changed drastically as a result. He went from a wise and mighty ruler to a somewhat crazed and sinister Mad Emperor.

It was indeed extremely difficult to enter the path with martial arts. Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu was the most talented disciple of the Zhu royal family in the past hundred years, but he couldn't even pass the first hurdle of entering the path with martial arts. From this, one could feel how difficult it was to cross the Heaven Pass.

After he was done, Zhu Wuwan left silently. When Crazy Emperor Zhu Zhenwu woke up tomorrow morning, he would definitely welcome a big surprise.

Since even Mad Emperor could give him so many breakthrough points, there were still so many countries around the Nine Zhao Nation.. If he could toy with the emperors of these countries, how many breakthrough points could he give Zhu Wuwan? Just thinking about it made Zhu Wuwan excited, and she couldn't wait to implement it!

Chapter 134: Raging the Imperial Palace (1)

The next morning, before dawn, the diligent and self-disciplined Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu had already woken up. He was prepared to mark the memorials for a while before going to wash up.

However, he had just changed a few memorials. Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu felt that something was wrong and could not help but touch his head.

"Did you sleep with your hair sticking out?"

"What's going on?"

Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu was stunned. A moment later, his body moved like a gust of wind and came to the bronze mirror in the study room. He saw the strange thing inside.

Black eye circles, blood-red mouth, sexy cat whiskers, and a head full of cute braids...Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu felt as if he had been struck by lightning.

The words "treacherous villain" on his face clearly reminded Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu that the monster in the mirror was him. He was the emperor of the Nine Zhao Country, the famous peerless innate expert in the Southern Wilderness, the only wise

master who had opened up territory for the Zhu royal family in the past thousand years, and the king with the most children in the history of the Zhu royal family...

He had been cuckolded. No, to be precise, this was more serious than cuckolding him because he had been blacklisted!

Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu's aura was like a madman, "Damn treacherous..." Bastard, how dare you... You actually dare to do such a thing to me. I will cut you into pieces and kill your entire family..."

The roar in the study alarmed the guards, eunuchs, and palace maids outside. They all had ghost faces, bloody mouths, and braids... Come to the rescue. "Your Majesty, what's wrong? Do you want us to come in and take a look?"

"Quickly call the imperial physician. We must not let anything happen to His Majesty."

Hearing the panicked shouts outside, Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu calmed down a little. Then, an unprecedented fear and powerlessness appeared in his heart.

Since that person could draw on his face without a sound and even braid his hair, it meant that if the other party wanted to kill him, it would be as easy as lifting a finger.

Facing such a terrifying enemy, if he offended the other party too much and angered the other party, would the other party be ruthless to him?

Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu's entire body trembled. Fortunately, that evil person who bullied the imperial family did not have any killing intent towards him. Otherwise, he would have died last night.

Who was that guy? How could he do such a thing to the royal family? Was he a child? However, it was impossible for a child to have such strength.

Could it be that the other party is also an invincible expert with a problem with his head? No, there's nothing wrong with my head!

No matter what, the other party's actions had severely damaged the face of the Zhu royal family. Should he call the immortal master to deal with this matter?

However, the immortal master guarding the Moon Capital would only make a move when the Zhu royal family was in danger of being destroyed. The current situation did not seem to have reached that stage. Would the other party make a move?

Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu's mind was filled with thousands of thoughts. He was at a loss and did not know what to do.

This was the first time that Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu had encountered such a villain. He actually took pleasure in humiliating and toying with the people of the Imperial Family. He was simply lawless.

However, the other party's strength was ridiculously high. Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu was also somewhat helpless.

However, that was not the most important thing at the moment. The most important thing was how to resolve the current crisis.

If everyone knew that their Emperor had been painted with a ghost face and tied into a braid, Zhu Zhenwu would be humiliated and become the laughing stock of the Southern Wasteland.

Therefore, this matter must not be known to anyone. However, when the thief painted on his face, he used a special paint that could not be washed off. It would take a long time to slowly grind it off. What should he do?

An hour later, under the worried gazes of the guards, palace maids, and eunuchs outside, Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu appeared in front of everyone with a bamboo hat. "I'm fine. You don't have to worry. Immediately gather the top 30 experts of the Six Fan School and the Golden Guards and let them guard the Palace of Heavenly Purity. We must not let any evil people sneak in...As for

the other places in the palace, there's no harm in relaxing a little."

Zhu Wuyan's plan to save Zhao from the siege of Wei had clearly succeeded. Compared to the safety of the princes, princesses, and concubines, Crazy Emperor Zhu Zhenwu clearly placed more importance on his own safety.

Therefore, after receiving Zhu Wuyan's "reminder", Mad Emperor Zhu

Zhenwu immediately gathered all the Innate Masters in the palace around the Palace of Heavenly Purity. The protection of the princes, princesses, and concubines in the harem was reduced by more than ten times.

Even the matter of chasing Zhu Wuyang started to be half-hearted. It was unknown if he was frightened by Zhu Wuyang.

Seeing this scene, Zhu Wuyang naturally understood and continued to torment those princes, princesses, and concubines without any restraint.

"Congratulations to the host for undressing Concubine Liu Yuzhi for the first time in your life. You have obtained 300 million breakthrough points..."

” Congratulations to the host for drawing and massaging Consort An’s eyebrows for the first time in your life. You have received 500 million breakthrough points...

“Congratulations to the host for washing and putting on makeup for the first time in your life. You have obtained a billion breakthrough points .

Other than the Palace of Heavenly Purity, the entire palace had become Zhu Wuwan’s playground. He began to try all kinds of first times on many princes, princesses, and concubines in the harem. The more special, the more impressive, the more influential, and the higher the status...The more Zhu Wuyang would target him.

Zhu Wuyan played with the beauties in the palace and earned a lot of breakthrough points every day. In order to repay Crazy Emperor Zhu Zhenwu’s ‘ tactfulness Zhu Wuyan did not go to the Palace of Heavenly Purity to cause trouble for the time being.

Seeing this scene, Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu heaved a sigh of relief. At the same time, he paid less and less attention to the capture of Zhu Wuyang. He even went easy on him intentionally or unintentionally.

As for whether or not he would put a hat on him, Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu could not care less. How could a hat be more important than his life? He had so many women anyway, so it did not matter even if he put a few hats on him. He might even look better.

This made the princes, princesses, and concubines who were already suspicious of Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu even more suspicious. However, if they knew that even Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu had been killed, they probably wouldn’t think so.

However, compared to becoming the laughing stock of the Southern

Wasteland, Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu would rather take the blame for Zhu Wanyou than let others know that he had also been painted with a ghost face, tied into a braid, and even had the words ” treacherous villain ” written on his face.

As more and more of the concubines in the palace were taken away by Zhu Wuyang for the first time, the breakthrough points that Zhu Wuyang could obtain from them were also decreasing. After all, if they were taken away too many times, it would not be fresh anymore, and naturally, the impression would not be deep.

Therefore, after some consideration, Zhu Wuwan decided to extend Lushan’s claws to those powerful officials as well...

Chapter 135: I’ll Make Jiu Zhao a laughingstock

“Congratulations to the host for burning the beard of the Minister of Rites, He Zhi, for the first time in his life. You have obtained 100 million breakthrough points...”

” Congratulations to the host for shaving Left Prime Minister Zhu Yuanyi’s head for the first time in your life. You have obtained 300 million breakthrough points...”

” Congratulations to the host for braiding Prime Minister Liu He’s hair for the first time in your life. You have received 500 million breakthrough points...”

To be honest, before this, some of the things that happened in the palace had already been spread to the various dignitaries. They learned that many princes had their hair braided, many imperial daughters had their heads shaved, and many concubines had their faces drawn...These officials were shocked and didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

After all, no one had expected that the people of the royal family, who had always been high and mighty, would have such a day. Every day when they went to court, these dignitaries and important officials would see some strange guards, palace maids, eunuchs, and the like. While confirming those rumors, they also made this matter a joke.

In order to avoid suspicion, so that Zhu Wuyang could better play with the people in the palace, Zhu Wuyang also ruthlessly dealt with herself and shaved her head bald.

However, with his looks, even without his hair, he was still a handsome bald man.

This matter was naturally spread by these dignitaries and important officials. Hence, Zhu Wuwan had a new nickname, the ” Bald Crown Prince. ”

Zhu Wuyang would not let them off easily just because of the gossips that these dignitaries had made about him.

Therefore, these dignitaries who were still proclaiming the Imperial Family as a laughing stock yesterday also welcomed their own spring today.

During the morning court session, Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu looked at the people who were either wearing hats, bamboo hats, or limping...The officials were also speechless.

This scoundrel was getting more and more lawless. It was fine if he attacked the imperial family, but now, even the important officials had become his targets. Was he preparing to make the entire Nine Zhao Country a laughing stock in the Southern Wasteland?

That was great!

Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu couldn’t help but laugh out loud.

It was better to have fun with everyone. These days, the Zhu royal family had become the laughing stock of the Nine Zhao Country and even the entire Southern Wasteland at an astonishing speed. These dignitaries and important officials had contributed a lot. Crazy Emperor Zhu Zhenwu was also embarrassed and angry about this.

However, Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu couldn't punish these important officials just because they were laughing about the royal family's secrets in private, right? Therefore, Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu was a little helpless for a moment.

Now, he saw that these dignitaries were the same as him. They had either become braids, ghost-faced people, or a light bulb...Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu felt as if he had just drunk a cup of ice water on a hot summer day.

Delightful!

The monarch and his subjects had all become a laughing stock. This was what it meant to share joys and sorrows.

For a moment, Crazy Emperor Zhu Zhenwu had a good impression of the person who had insulted the royal family and the ministers. This strange feeling made Crazy Emperor Zhu Zhenwu feel a little strange.

But no matter what, because of what happened recently, the Nine Zhao Country had lost all its face. Gradually, the name of the country spread to the Southern Wasteland, making the people of the Southern Wasteland smile.

"Congratulations to the host for making the Zhu royal family of the Nine Zhao Nation the laughing stock of the Southern Wasteland for the first time in your life. You have obtained 10 billion breakthrough points..."

"Congratulations to the host for making the officials of the Nine Zhao Kingdom the laughing stock of the Southern Wasteland for the first time in your life. You have obtained 20 billion breakthrough points..."

"Congratulations to the host for making the Nine Zhao Country the laughing stock of the Southern Wasteland for the first time in your life. You have obtained 30 billion breakthrough points..."

In order to earn more breakthrough points, Zhu Wuyang did not hesitate to make a move on himself. After all, he was also a member of the imperial family of the Nine Zhao Nation.

Now, the Zhu royal family of the Nine Zhao Nation and the Nine Zhao Nation had become the laughing stock of the Southern Wasteland. Naturally, Zhu Wuyang was also one of the laughing stocks.

A man is not a gentleman if he is not magnanimous, and a man is not a man if he is not poisonous!

Zhu Wuwan smiled sinisterly. He felt that he should go even further in the future. Only then would the reputation of Jiu Zhao Country be even more resounding.

As for becoming a laughingstock, I'm not the only one. Moreover, Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu is in front of me. What's there to be afraid of?

At most, he would not admit that he was from the Nine Zhao Nation when he went abroad. There were so many countries in the Southern Wasteland, so he could just join one.

Just like back on Earth in her previous life, every time she went overseas for a vacation, Zhu Wuwan liked to engrave some words or something. Once she was caught, she would say, "Eight grid tooth road!"

Zhu Wuwan was so ruthless, so he naturally received the generous returns he deserved. In a short period of time, he earned 60 billion breakthrough points, of which 30 billion breakthrough points were forcefully poured into his strength.

With the help of this large wave of breakthrough points, the true energy fog in Zhu Wuyang's body expanded at an astonishing speed. Soon, it expanded from eight meters to nine meters.

In other words, with Zhu Wuyang's current Primordial Dao True Qi, he could completely use it to clean up the filth in the middle dantian and start opening up the middle dantian. freewebnovel.com

Naturally, Zhu Wuyan would not wait any longer. After stabilizing his current strength, Zhu Wuyan went to the secret cultivation room and began to clean up the filth around his middle dantian.

Compared to the filth Qi in the lower dantian and the Niwan Palace, the filth Qi in the middle dantian was more than ten times stronger. Whether it was quantity or quality, it far surpassed the filth Qi in the lower dantian and the Niwan Palace.

The filth inside and outside the middle dantian had already condensed into a black color. Compared to the filth in the lower dantian and the Niwan Palace, it was even more stubborn and terrifying.

A wisp of white Dao Beginning True Qi had just approached when it was pounced on by a black filth. It was instantly contaminated and digested, becoming a part of him.

Zhu Wuwan's expression became more and more solemn. The method to clean up the filth in the middle dantian in the Dao Chu Jade Book appeared in his mind. He

controlled nearly a hundred wisps of Dao Chu True Qi and approached the filth outside the middle dantian.

Strands of Dao Beginning True Qi were like wolves, luring out a wisp of filth. Then, they swarmed forward and bit at this wisp of filth.

“Chi chi chi...”

A strange sound rang out in his body. It took a few breaths for nearly a hundred wisps of Dao Beginning True Qi to completely destroy this wisp of filth.

A wisp of filth was already so difficult to deal with, not to mention that there was already filth inside and outside the middle dantian. One could imagine the time and energy needed to completely destroy it.

Fortunately, the recovery speed of the filth in the middle dantian was extremely slow. Zhu Wuyang could slowly clean it up. Otherwise, even with his foundation and talent, it would be very difficult for him to pass this hurdle.

Having the experience of eliminating the first wisp of filth, Zhu Wuwan was much more adept at dealing with the second wisp of filth.

Relying on his powerful mental power, Zhu Wuwan methodically controlled the Primordial Dao True Qi and cleaned up the strands of filth.

A wisp ... Two wisps...Three wisps...Five wisps...Eight wisps...

Ten wisps...

Read I'm Leveling Up Too Quickly Chapter 136 - 136: I Really Didn't Cheat On You Guys (1)

Chapter 136: I Really Didn't Cheat On You Guys (1)

As the strands of filth in the middle dantian were cleared out, Zhu Wuwan could clearly feel that her various physical qualities were beginning to improve.

The middle dantian was connected to every part of the cultivator's body. The surrounding filth naturally affected the cultivator's body. It was the impurities and filth in the cultivator's body.

As these impurities and filth were cleaned out, the cultivator's physical fitness and talent would naturally improve. It was just like how Zhu Wuwan felt that his spiritual

intelligence was becoming more and more unobstructed during the process of cleaning up the filth in his Niwan Palace.

Even Zhu Wuwan's body became more relaxed. When she used all kinds of movement techniques and footwork, she would become more proficient.

Moreover, in the process of using the Primordial Dao True Qi to clean up the filth, the Primordial Dao True Qi was also tempered and honed, becoming purer and stronger.

Therefore, although the process of cleaning up the filth was dangerous, and the slightest carelessness could lead to the counterattack of the filth, causing the body to be injured or even collapse and die, once the filth was successfully cleaned up, it could bring great benefits to the cultivator.

Blessed ah, disaster lurks, disaster depends on blessing, nothing more than this!

When cleaning up the filth, Zhu Wuyang had to put all her attention into it, completely unaware of the passage of time.

Zhu Wuwan only stopped when the Primordial Dao True Qi within a nine-meter radius was almost exhausted. At this moment, hundreds of strands of filth outside his dantian had been cleared.

At this speed, Zhu Wuyang would only need about half a month to clear out all the filth in and out of his middle dantian.

However, Zhu Wuwan discovered that perhaps because his foundation was too strong and his lower dantian was extremely tough, his lower dantian could not only accommodate the Primordial Dao True Qi within a radius of nine meters.

In other words, Zhu Wuyang could continue to increase his Dao Beginning True Qi, making it stronger and purer. This way, Zhu Wuyang could clean up faster and more.

Therefore, after some consideration, Zhu Wuan did not stop playing with the princes and princesses, the concubines in the harem, and the dignitaries. Taking advantage of the dark moon and the strong wind, she continued to be busy inside and outside the palace.

After shaving his head for a princess, Zhu Wuwan accidentally saw the Imperial Library Pavilion not far away. Suddenly, she remembered that there were still many extremely precious books on the fourth floor of the Imperial Library Pavilion that she had yet to read.

The last time he came to peek at the Dao Beginning Jade Book, due to the limitations of his strength, Zhu Wuwan left in a hurry after reading it.

However, now that the Vast Sea Essence Crystals in Zhu Wuan's body had all transformed into Dao Beginning True Qi, his overall strength had soared by several times. The fourth level of the Imperial Library Pavilion, which used to be like a dragon's pool and a tiger's den, was nothing more than a chicken and a dog to Zhu Wuan at this moment.

Zhu Wuwan did as she thought. She snuck into the Imperial Library with ease. With the help of the number one array formation cultivation in the Nine Zhao Nation and the help of the Immortal's zhenqi, she arrived at the fourth level of the Imperial Library with irresistible force. Once again, she saw the three peerless experts sitting cross-legged around the sandalwood bookshelf.

"Swoosh swoosh swoosh swoosh..."

With an almost imperceptible sound, three wisps of Dao Beginning True Qi were flicked out by Zhu Wuyang and landed on the heads of the three peerless experts, directly knocking them unconscious at the same time.

Looking at the three peerless experts who had fallen to the ground, Zhu Wuwan smiled and walked out from under the sandalwood bookshelf. He did not immediately look at the precious books, but first helped the three peerless experts to look beautiful.

"Congratulations to the host for drawing a ghost face for the first time in his life for the peerless expert, Imperial Uncle Zhu Cheng. You have obtained 100 million breakthrough points..."

"Congratulations to the host for shaving off the head of the peerless expert, Zhu Chenghu, for the first time in his life. You have obtained 200 million breakthrough points..."

"Congratulations to the host for consuming a large amount of laxatives for the first time in your life for the peerless expert, Imperial Uncle Zhu Chenghu. You have obtained 300 million breakthrough points..."

What Zhu Wanhao didn't expect was that these three peerless experts who guarded the fourth level of the Imperial Library Pavilion all year round were actually elders of the Zhu Royal Family. No wonder they were qualified to guard here.

However, this didn't stop Zhu Wuyang from toying with them. Each of them had toyed with them three times and earned about two billion breakthrough points.

After doing this, Zhu Wuyang began to flip through the extremely precious books in the royal library. Among them were the three mythical martial arts of the Zhu family's secret treasures, the Vast Sea Original Code, the Tianya Mingyue Saber Art, and the Flowing Illusory Shadow Steps...

The original owner of the Vast Sea Original Codex had already obtained it long ago. The Tianya Mingyue Saber Technique had already been cultivated to the Perfection Realm by Zhu Wuyan, and it had also transformed into an immortal martial art. Only the mythical-level footwork, the Flowing Illusory Shadow Steps, had yet to be learned by Zhu Wuyan.

After reading it carefully, he realized that the Flowing Illusory Shadow Steps was indeed a mythical-level footwork. Its power far surpassed the Illusion God Steps. Even the Illusion God Steps, which had already transformed into an immortal footwork, was probably inferior.

Therefore, Zhu Wuan was prepared to cultivate it and then fuse it with the Illusion God Steps. At that time, the power of the Flowing Illusion Shadow Steps would definitely soar.

When he finished reading all the precious books in the Imperial Library, Zhu Wuwan obtained another breakthrough point of tens of billions, allowing the Primordial Dao True Qi in his body to smoothly expand to a radius of nearly eleven meters.

Whether it was quantity or quality, it had soared by a large margin.

Seeing that it was getting late, Zhu Wuwan left the fourth level of the Imperial Library Pavilion and headed to the secret training room in the Crown Prince Palace, preparing to continue cleaning up the filth in the middle dantian.

In the next few days, Zhu Wuwan earned breakthrough points to increase her Primordial Dao True Qi while cleaning up the filth in her dantian. Her life was quite fulfilling.

Even the relatives of the royal family in the palace and the dignitaries outside the palace might not think so. They would feel uneasy every night, afraid that when they woke up the next morning, there would be a painting on their face, or a few braids on their heads. Some unlucky ones would even have no hair.

Moreover, the evil people did not let go of any men or women, especially beautiful women. They were the focus of their patronage, which made many of the powerful officials feel that their heads had turned green.

However, when they thought about how that evil person would play dozens of pranks a night and had no time to do anything to these women, they felt a little better.

However, no man could stand it when his woman was humiliated like this.

The nobles and ministers could also think of Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu. After all, even the high and mighty harem concubines had been played. Compared to them, it was nothing if their women were played.

Thinking of this, his mood inexplicably improved.

His Majesty is the most unlucky one. We are just a drizzle.

As someone said, if a person wore a green hat on the street, he might be laughed at and pointed at by the people around him. However, if everyone wore a green hat on the street, it was a very normal thing.

If you are green, I will be green too. Green alone is not as good as all green. Everyone is green!

Read I'm Leveling Up Too Quickly Chapter 137 - 137: Love Is Light, So I Love You All (1)

Chapter 137: Love Is Light, So I Love You All (1)

Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu indeed felt a sense of green. After all, he was the emperor of the Nine Zhao Nation, the most powerful person in the entire dynasty.

As a result, his woman was being drawn, shaved, and braided every day...Even if the evil person did not do anything to his concubines, Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu still felt a sense of disgust in his heart.

Moreover, he knew his women. Every one of them was a peerless beauty. Not to mention men, even many women could not resist such temptation.

If that evil person was a woman, it would be fine. However, if it was a man, Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu was certain that that evil person had definitely done something.

Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu did not know that his guess was right. When facing some extremely beautiful harem concubines and 3,000 beautiful women, Zhu Wuyang would occasionally do something to them, such as drawing their eyebrows, taking off their clothes, or kissing their hands...It wasn't too much. Those who had crooked thoughts could go face the wall themselves.

Although Zhu Wuyan would also admire her, she wouldn't force him to do anything. Unless the other party was willing, Zhu Wuyan wouldn't steal her beauty.

However, there were also some beauties who were shockingly alert. When they woke up after being played by Zhu Wuyang, they would take the initiative to do something because no one came to visit them all year round. Zhu Wuyang was a man after all, so he naturally responded. After that, he would not play too much with them. At most, he would just tie a braid and untie it in the morning.

This was a different kind of love.

Therefore, Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu occasionally felt that his head had turned green. In fact, it could not be said that he was completely wrong. After all, love was a ray of light, and green people would panic.

Of course, these were all trivial matters. At this moment, the most important thing for Zhu Wuyang was to clean up the filth inside and outside her dantian.

With the help of Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu and the wives and concubines of many powerful officials, Zhu Wuwan quickly raised his Primordial Dao True Qi to a radius of nearly twelve meters.

The hazy mist of true qi rolled endlessly, containing extremely terrifying power, far surpassing the vast ocean-like Vast Sea Essence Crystal from before.

Although it was only nearly twelve meters in radius, its power far surpassed the Vast Sea Essence Crystals that were thousands of miles in radius, and this had already reached the limit that the lower dantian could accommodate.

The Primordial Dao True Qi was pure and powerful. Although it was only about twelve meters in radius, it brought a huge pressure to Zhu Wuwan's lower dantian, far exceeding the Vast Sea Essence Crystals that were thousands of miles in radius.

According to Zhu Wuyang's speculation, the thick fog formed by the Primordial Dao True Qi could only expand to a radius of twelve meters at most and could not expand any further. Even if Zhu Wuyang was forced to pour more breakthrough points, he would only waste these breakthrough points.

Therefore, it was time for Zhu Wuyan to clean up the filth in the middle dantian. After a few days of hard work, the filth around the middle dantian had been completely cleaned up by Zhu Wuyan.

Compared to the filth in the outer layer, the filth in the middle dantian was thicker and purer, and it was more difficult to clean it up.

Zhu Wuwan followed the techniques and methods in the Jade Book of Dao Beginning and spent a full two hours before he finally cleaned up a wisp of black filth. The difficulty of cleaning up was far greater than the filth in the periphery.

However, he was familiar with the second time. With the first experience, it was easier for Zhu Wuwan to clean up the second wisp of filth.

Soon, the second wisp was cleared out, the third wisp was cleared out, and the fourth wisp was cleared out...The tenth strand was cleared out...The twentieth strand was cleared out...

Zhu Wuwan had already forgotten the passage of time. She had put all her energy into cleaning up the filth in her middle dantian. She didn't even do the good thing of stealing women. No, she should be playing with the matters of the powerful imperial family.

By the time the Primordial Dao True Qi within a radius of nearly twelve meters had been completely exhausted, the filth Qi in the middle dantian had already been reduced by about fifty wisps. This speed could not be considered slow.

Moreover, as time passed, as more and more filth was cleared, Zhu Wuyang's speed kept increasing.

Zhu Wuwan used the breakthrough point that he had forcefully poured in to recover the depleted Primordial Dao True Qi, then continued to clean up the filth in his dantian.

Forcefully injected breakthrough points could recover the consumed true energy, and free breakthrough points could also recover the consumed true energy. This was something Zhu Wuwan had accidentally discovered, but she rarely used it before. After all, doing so was a little too wasteful.

Zhu Wuyang would rather use natural treasures and elixirs to recover his Dao Beginning True Qi than spend a breakthrough point to recover his Dao Beginning True Qi.

These breakthrough points could help Zhu Wuwan increase her strength without any future problems. Free breakthrough points were even more wonderful. How could Zhu Wuwan bear to waste them?

However, even if he didn't use the breakthrough points to recover his Dao Beginning True Qi now, when the Dao Beginning True Qi in his lower dantian reached a radius of twelve meters, Zhu Wuyang could only expel the strange power transformed from these breakthrough points for nothing.

Since that was the case, it was better to use it to recover Dao Beginning True Qi.

When the True Qi of the Beginning of the Dao recovered, Zhu Wuyang once again began to clean up the filth in his dantian, completely unaware of the passage of time.

Lai Chun and Chu Xia, who were guarding Zhu Wuyang outside the secret training room, were a little worried.

"Chuxia, His Highness the Crown Prince has been in the secret training room for two days and two nights. Should we ask him to come out and rest before continuing his training?" In the coming spring, her beautiful brows knit slightly.

Chu Xia shook her head. "The Crown Prince seems to be in seclusion trying to break through to a higher realm. When he went in, he said that no one was to disturb him. Let's wait a little longer."

"But how long has it been? His Highness the Crown Prince hasn't brought anything to eat or drink. What if something happens?" Lai Chun said.

Chu Xia thought about it and comforted Lai Chun, "'Don't worry. Although the Crown Prince didn't bring anything to eat or drink, he did bring a lot of elixirs, treasures, and so on. If you're hungry, you can eat these elixirs and treasures."

"This..." Lai Chun hesitated for a moment before sighing, "Even so, I'm still very worried. After all, there hasn't been any movement inside. Does it take so long to break through?"

"The Crown Prince is a genius," Chu Xia said seriously. "That's why he's different from ordinary people in some ways. Perhaps this time, the Crown Prince is going to break through more than one realm."

"Could it be that His Highness the Crown Prince can break through two realms in a row?" Lai Chun was stunned.

Chu Xia's delicate little face revealed a look of unconfidence. "'This ... It's hard to say. Perhaps His Highness the Crown Prince can really break through two realms in a row."

"I don't believe you!" Lai Chun pursed his lips. "I've only heard of people breaking through one realm. I've never heard of anyone breaking through two realms in a row, unless they want to destroy their cultivation foundation." They all say that His Royal Highness's primordial yang has been destroyed and that he can only wander around the Golden Bone Strands for the rest of his life. I don't know if it's true or not."

Chapter 138: The Transformation of Life Essence (1)

Even the two people closest to Zhu Wuyang at this moment, Laichun and Chu Xia, did not know that Zhu Wuyang had already broken through the Body Tempering Stage, the Vein Casting Stage, and even the Connate Stage, let alone the Golden Bone Refinement Stage...He was prepared to charge into the legendary Immortal Realm.

Before he had enough strength, how could Zhu Wuyang easily reveal his true strength to anyone?

Even if he had enough strength, Zhu Wuyang would not easily reveal his strength unless it was necessary.

At this moment, the filth in his middle dantian was almost completely cleaned up, and there was very little left.

Under the recovery of the breakthrough point at all costs, Zhu Wuwan was able to continuously clean up the filth in the middle dantian. After spending a full ten hours, Zhu Wuwan was finally about to clean up all the filth in the middle dantian.

As the filth in the middle dantian decreased, Zhu Wuwan could also feel her body becoming lighter and lighter. Her skin, muscles, bones, and organs...They were all being tempered and upgraded in all aspects.

This was the huge benefit Zhu Wuyang had obtained when he was cleaning up the filth!

At the same time as cleaning up the filth, the Primordial Dao True Qi was also hammering and tempering the middle dantian. Essence, energy, and spirit gathered within, allowing the middle dantian to obtain an astonishing improvement.

Between reality and falsehood, it could swallow heaven and earth, but it could hide in a mustard seed!

Compared to the lower dantian, the middle dantian was even more mysterious and mysterious. Although it had not been completely opened up and tempered, its area and volume were already far greater than the lower dantian.

Not to mention a mist of true qi with a radius of twelve meters, it could easily accommodate a mist of true qi with a radius of twenty or thirty meters.

The middle dantian was naturally suitable for storing immortal zhenqi, and its effect was far superior to the lower dantian.

“Dong dong dong...”

After an unknown period of time, a continuous sound came from Zhu Wuyan's middle dantian. It was like a bell and a drum, shaking his entire body.

Zhu Wuwan's muscles were trembling, her skin was trembling, her internal organs were trembling, her lower dantian was trembling, and her Niwan Palace was trembling...Every time it trembled, these parts became tougher.

Zhu Wuwan could clearly feel the surge in his overall strength. The most difficult part of entering the path of martial arts, opening up the Niwan Palace and opening up the middle dantian, had already been successfully achieved. The next step was the final step.

Pulling Spirit Forging Immortal!

Pulling out spirit meridians and forging immortal meridians!

Zhu Wuwan did not waste any time. She gathered all the Dao Beginning True Qi in her lower dantian and nine major chakra meridians into her middle dantian and began to pull out the first spirit meridian, the Earth Spirit Meridian, from her lower dantian.

The process of pulling out the spirit vein was like pulling out a part of the cultivator's body and then casting it elsewhere. One could imagine how difficult it was.

Not only was it difficult, but it was also very painful!

Even though Zhu Wuyang was already mentally prepared, she still felt heart-wrenching pain in the process of removing the earth spirit vein. It was no less painful than when she was ascending to crystal and forming qi.

Fortunately, with the help of the breakthrough point, it effectively reduced the pain that Zhu Wuwan endured. At the same time, it also nourished and healed the damage on her lower dantian. Only then was Zhu Wuwan able to withstand it.

Otherwise, Zhu Wuyang's willpower was not considered to be unrivaled. At most, it was just a little stronger than ordinary people. It was indeed difficult for him to endure such pain.

Some people might think that Zhu Wuyang was a little weak, but to be honest, how much perseverance could a young man who had transmigrated from modern society have?

The pain that Zhu Wuyang was suffering at this moment was almost as much as Guan Yu's bone scraping treatment. How many modern youths could withstand this kind of pain these days?

Therefore, Zhu Wuwan's performance was already quite good. However, if it weren't for the help of the breakthrough point, Zhu Wuwan probably wouldn't have been able to hold on and would have fainted long ago.

Perseverance still needed to be honed, and Zhu Wuyang still needed to work hard.

Pulling out the earth chakra meridians from the lower dantian was not an easy task.

This was because during the process of pulling out the earth chakra meridians, he could not damage his lower dantian too much. Otherwise, when the earth chakra meridians were pulled out, his lower dantian would probably be destroyed.

This required the experience and techniques in the Dao Beginning Jade Book, as well as the nourishment and recovery of immortal zhenqi. Otherwise, it was impossible to recover from such injuries by relying on connate power.

It was precisely because of this that Zhu Wuyan had to wait until he opened up his middle dantian and his Dao Beginning True Qi had advanced a step further before he began to pull out the Spirit Forging Immortal.

With the help of his mental power, Zhu Wuyang was like the most brilliant doctor, slowly pulling out the earth chakra meridians from his lower dantian. The speed was extremely slow.

He could not be anxious at this time, and he could not be careless at all!

As the earth chakra meridians were slowly opened up, a small, almost imperceptible wound appeared on his lower dantian. The Dao Beginning True Qi and the strange power formed by the breakthrough point immediately surged forward to repair these small wounds. At the same time, he also took this opportunity to break through and repair them, tempering his lower dantian.

Therefore, when the earth chakra meridians were opened, the damage on his lower dantian was not only repaired, but it also became even tougher.

After spending a few hours, Zhu Wuyang finally managed to raise the earth chakra meridian from the lower dantian and root it somewhere in the middle dantian.

Compared to pulling out the earth chakra meridians, it was undoubtedly much easier to root the earth chakra meridians in the middle dantian.

In just two hours, Zhu Wuyang successfully rooted the earth chakra meridians in his middle dantian. Then, he mobilized a large amount of Dao Beginning True Qi to hammer and refine the earth chakra meridians, allowing them to transform into earth immortal meridians step by step.

Originally, Zhu Wuyang's earth chakra meridians were already very strong, basically not inferior to the earth immortal meridians in ordinary immortal cultivators. Now, after being tempered and hammered by Dao Beginning True Qi, the earth chakra meridians became stronger and stronger, and soon surpassed the earth immortal meridians in most first qi layer immortal cultivators.

Several hours later, the earth chakra meridians had transformed into earth immortal meridians. Their hardness and flexibility had increased by several times, far surpassing the earth immortal meridians of cultivators of the same level.

Rising Crystal to Qi, Spiritual Transformation, Opening Middle Dantian, Pulling Spirit to Create Immortal ... After going through this series of obstacles and shackles, Zhu Wuwan finally successfully entered the path through martial arts and stepped into the door of immortality. She became an official immortal cultivator, and her strength had increased by more than ten times compared to before.

Moreover, the immortals and the mortals were not on the same level at all. There was a transformation in the essence of life between the two. This advancement had made Zhu Wuyan's status surpass any mortal. Even the emperor of a super dynasty was nothing but an ant in front of Zhu Wuyan, whose essence of life had transformed.

"Congratulations to the host for stepping into the first qi layer for the first time in your life. You have obtained three breakthrough stones..."

"Congratulations to the host for mastering the first level of the Jade Book of Dao Beginning (upper part) for the first time in his life. You have obtained five breakthrough stones..."

"Congratulations to the host for successfully entering the path through martial arts for the first time in his life. You have obtained ten breakthrough points..."

Chapter 139: Are We Men Not Capable?

What Zhu Wanhao did not expect was that after he advanced to become an official cultivator, even his breakthrough point had transformed into a breakthrough stone.

Previously, the number of Free Breakthrough Points that Zhu Wuyang had was about 100 billion. As the Breakthrough Points transformed, there were only ten Breakthrough Stones left.

In other words, it was about 10 billion breakthrough points that could be condensed into a breakthrough stone. Therefore, the value of a breakthrough stone could be imagined.

As Zhu Wuwan successfully entered the path through martial arts and stepped into the first level of the Aura Refining realm, he obtained another 18 breakthrough stones, which was nearly 200 billion breakthrough points.

There were nine Breakthrough Stones that were forcefully poured into Zhu Wuwan's body. They transformed into an extremely turbulent and strange power that poured into Zhu Wuwan's body.

Without thinking too much, Zhu Wuwan sat cross-legged and began to absorb the strange power. Soon, she stabilized her current realm and began to cultivate and improve.

The cultivation method in the Dao Chu Jade Book slowly floated and sank. Zhu Wuyan cultivated according to the law, and his strength increased at an extremely fast speed.

There was more and more Dao Beginning True Qi in his middle dantian, and there was also more and more Dao Beginning True Qi in his Great Earth Immortal Meridians. Naturally, the tempering of various parts of his body became stronger and deeper.

Zhu Wuyang was once again immersed in the feeling of his strength soaring, completely unaware of where he was.

By the time he had completely absorbed the strange power of the nine pieces of petrification, the Dao Beginning True Qi in his middle dantian had already expanded to a radius of more than 90 meters, and he was only a step away from the second level of the Aura Refining realm.

After this huge transformation and improvement, Zhu Wuwan's strength had increased by more than ten times compared to before.

The quantity of Dao Beginning True Qi had increased by several times, and its quality had also increased by about two times.

Every part of his body, including his skin, muscles, bones, and organs...Lower Dantian, Niwan Palace, Middle Dantian...Under the refinement of the increasingly pure and powerful Dao Beginning True Qi, it had increased by about three times.

If he were to compete with cultivators of the same cultivation level, Zhu Wuyang was confident that he could kill them in one move.

Whether it was the toughness of the middle dantian, the density and purity of the Dao Beginning True Qi, the toughness and reserves of the Great Earth Immortal Meridian, or the toughness of the body...Zhu Wuan had completely crushed all cultivators of the same level, first qi layer. Even second qi layer cultivators couldn't compare.
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Only a cultivator at the third qi layer could possibly catch up to Zhu Wuyang in some aspects. Therefore, Zhu Wuyang's true strength was not inferior to an ordinary cultivator at the third qi layer.

Some people might say that Zhu Wuyang didn't have any immortal spells, so how could he be a match for a third qi layer cultivator?

However, even though Zhu Wuyang did not master any immortal spells, he had mastered immortal martial arts that were not inferior to immortal spells. After Zhu Wuyang's improvements and adjustments, the peerless martial arts and mythical martial arts that he had mastered were all suitable for immortal cultivators, especially for immortal cultivators like Zhu Wuyang who had entered the path through martial arts.

Moreover, the power of these immortal martial arts was not low. It even surpassed many Qi Condensation immortal spells. In addition, Zhu Wuyang had already cultivated

these immortal martial arts to the Perfection Realm. He was also the founder, so he could erupt with extraordinary power.

Under such circumstances, not only did these immortal martial arts not hold Zhu Wuyan back, but they also made Zhu Wuyan's combat strength stronger.

Although he was only a cultivator of the first qi layer, his overall strength was probably close to that of a cultivator of the fourth qi layer, which was equivalent to a cultivator of the middle qi layer.

This was also one of the great benefits that entering the path through martial arts had brought to Zhu Wuyan.

Ordinary cultivators who entered the Dao through martial arts could at most match cultivators who were close to the third qi layer when they were at the first qi layer. This was already considered an expert who entered the Dao through martial arts.

However, Zhu Wuwan had taken another step forward. She had just stepped into the ranks of immortal cultivators, but she was already able to faintly match up to immortal cultivators at the fourth qi layer.

With such strength, even if he entered the Hundred Poisons Sect, he would not be among the bottom.

Furthermore, cultivators who entered the Dao through martial arts were far inferior to ordinary immortal cultivators in terms of the difficulty of breaking through and cultivating in the meditational stage.

There was also a consensus in the cultivation world that those who entered the path through martial arts could at least cultivate to the tenth level of the Great Perfection of the Aura Refining realm. With a little bit of talent, they could enter the Foundation Establishment realm. Therefore, there was no cultivation sect in the Southern Wasteland that did not value those who entered the path through martial arts.

With his strength improved to this point, Zhu Wuyang was absolutely confident that he could dominate the Nine Shades without being defeated. Even if he really encountered the Hundred Poisons Sect immortal cultivator guarding the Moon Capital, even if Zhu Wuyang was not his match, it was still possible for him to escape.

Moreover, Zhu Wuyang believed that the other party would not go so far as to make things difficult for him because of a lunatic like Zhu Zhenwu.

Therefore, Zhu Wuan was completely safe in Jiuzhao Country.

Smiling slightly, Zhu Wuwan took advantage of the moonlight to wreak havoc in the Imperial Palace to celebrate stepping onto the path of immortality. He earned two

Breakthrough Stones and was just a hair's breadth away from breaking through to the second qi layer.

Next, Zhu Wanhao was prepared to adapt to his soaring strength. At the same time, he would improve and enhance the immortal martial arts techniques and secret techniques he had mastered to make them stronger. Then, it was time to ask the Mad Emperor, Zhu Zhenwu, to abdicate.

If he could sit on the position of the supreme being in the world, he should be able to bring a lot of breakthrough stones to Zhu Wuwan. The cultivation of the Dao Chu Jade Book required a lot of resources. Zhu Wuwan had to work harder in the future.

While Zhu Wanhao was adapting to his soaring strength and improving his immortal martial arts, the dozen or so beauties who lived in the Crown Prince's Palace had left the Crown Prince's Palace and were strolling in the imperial garden.

"It's better to have fewer people in the Imperial Palace. That way, we can relax and stroll around. As expected of the most prosperous Imperial Palace in our Nine Zhao Nation. The scenery in the Imperial Garden is really beautiful."

"Speaking of which, I have to thank that guy who caused trouble in the Imperial Palace. He made so many concubines, princes, and princesses feel ashamed to go out. Only then could we properly enjoy the scenery in the Imperial Palace these few days."

"That's true, hehe, but we can't spread this kind of words, or else we'll be taught a lesson again. Those concubines, princes, and princesses in the palace are so fierce. Half a month ago, I was taught a lesson by Concubine Yu because my walking posture wasn't right."

"Sigh, who asked our man to be so incompetent? Although he is the Crown Prince of the Nine Zhao Nation, he has no power and is looked down upon by everyone in the Imperial Palace. Even we can only be submissive and dare not be careless in the slightest. If His Highness the Crown Prince had power and influence, we wouldn't be looked down upon like this. There are always people bullying us, even taking advantage of the time when there's no one around to admire the scenery of the Imperial Palace."

"His Highness the Crown Prince has no choice. His grandparents are just ordinary businessmen, and his mother left early. His talent is also relatively poor. It's already very good that he can maintain his current situation. Don't blame him."

Chapter 140: What Can Be Enduring (1)

However, Zhu Wuan did not know that he, who had just successfully entered the path of martial arts and officially stepped onto the path of immortality, was a weak and incompetent fellow in the eyes of his women.

Only Chu Xia, who was in the crowd, opened her mouth to speak. She wanted to refute the group of little sisters, but when she thought of the danger of revealing her talent in the palace, she shut her mouth.

However, he was secretly thinking to himself, 'When the day comes when His Highness the Crown Prince dares to show his true strength, I'll see if you guys will still complain that His Highness the Crown Prince is incompetent.'

A tree that stood out in the forest would be destroyed by the wind. For now, it was better to hide his strength.

Among this group of women, there was Chu Xia, one of Zhu Wuwan's confidants, Liu Ru, who was the most beautiful, and Zhao Yingying, who was doted on by Zhu Wuwan...A group of people walked in the imperial garden with smiles, admiring the rare beauty.

The imperial garden, which used to be bustling, was now sparsely populated and rather quiet.

After all, all the princes and princesses, concubines, and even the guards and maids had their faces drawn and their heads shaved. How could they still have the nerve to wander around the imperial garden?

Of course, since Zhu Wuyang was even willing to lay a hand on herself, it was impossible for her not to lay a hand on the beauties in the Crown Prince's Palace.

In order to avoid suspicion, many people in the Crown Prince's palace were also ruthlessly attacked by Zhu Wuyang. The eunuchs were shaved bald, the guards were drawn with ghost faces, and the palace maids and beauties were basically all tied into braids. As long as they were untied, it would not be an eyesore.

Zhu Wuyang wasn't a person with heavy tastes. Even if a beauty was devastatingly beautiful, when she shaved her head and drew a ghost face, Zhu Wuyang wasn't in the mood to do anything to her.

Therefore, relatively speaking, the beauties in the Crown Prince's Palace suffered less, but the guards and eunuchs suffered more.

In the vast Crown Prince's Palace, there were eunuchs and guards with shaved heads and grimaced faces everywhere. Every time he walked in the spacious Crown Prince's Palace, Zhu Wuyang had the urge to laugh.

However, Zhu Wuan didn't know that in his eyes, even if he shaved his head, he would still look quite handsome. However, in the eyes of others, the bald crown prince was just too funny. It was just like how Zhu Wuan found the ghost-faced guards and bald eunuchs in the crown prince's palace funny.

You were secretly laughing at others, but you didn't know that others were secretly laughing at you.

Even if Zhu Wanhao knew about this, he would only sigh speechlessly. How many people on Earth could be as good-looking as him when he was bald? The aesthetic standards of the ancient people were really worrying.

A dozen beauties in the Crown Prince's Palace were enjoying themselves in the imperial garden. They gradually forgot the passage of time and did not see a group of people approaching in the distance.

"Damned trash, you actually dared to trick me into easily removing the pictures on your face. In the end, you made these pictures even more conspicuous. You really deserve to die!"

The forty-fourth prince, Zhu Yongsheng, cursed as he led a dozen guards, eunuchs, and palace maids to take a shortcut from the imperial garden to the Longevity Palace.

On the face covered by the bamboo hat, there were thick turtles and toads, which made people laugh after seeing them.

As for the group of guards, eunuchs, and palace maids around Zhu Yongsheng, they were also in a tragic state. They were either bald, had scribbled faces, or had panda eyes and bloody mouths...It was like a group of demons dancing in chaos, indescribably strange.

The reason Zhu Yongsheng went out today was mainly because he heard that there was a folk miracle doctor in the suburbs of Moon Capital who could use the wild flowers in the mountains to wipe away the mess on his face.

Therefore, Zhu Yongsheng brought a group of people to try it out. In the end, not only did the picture on his face not get erased, but the color on his face became darker. In a fit of anger, Zhu Yongsheng killed the folk miracle doctor and came back in a huff. When he took a shortcut back to the Longevity Palace, he happened to pass by the Imperial Garden.

"Eh? Which palace are those beauties from? Why haven't I seen them before?"

As he walked, Zhu Yongsheng heard the sound of a woman's frolicking not far away. It was quite pleasant to the ear and he could not help but look in the direction of the sound.

When he saw Liu Rushi, Zhao Yingying, Chu Xia, and the others clearly, Zhu Yongsheng felt that they were exceptionally beautiful, perhaps because their faces were fair and clean, and their hair was like clouds. They were completely different from the bald women and the ghost-faced women in the Temple of Immortals.

Even the anger in his chest instantly dissipated, and he could not help but ask the young eunuch beside him.

The young eunuch looked at them and said, "Your Highness, these beauties are all from the Crown Prince's palace. They haven't been officially taken in by the Crown Prince as his wives and concubines. They're just relatively close female servants."

The young eunuch, who knew Zhu Yongsheng's personality well, understood what Zhu Yongsheng meant immediately. His head lit up and he said with a smile.

"So it's just a group of palace maids and courtesans. Then it's fine."

Zhu Yongsheng had also heard about the good-for-nothing Crown Prince Zhu Wuan liking palace maids and courtesans. When he heard the young eunuch beside him say that these women were Zhu Wuan's women, Zhu Yongsheng was relieved and strode toward Chu Xia, Liu Rushi, and the others.

Hearing the footsteps, Chu Xia, Liu Rushi, and the others stopped fooling around. They quickly stopped, lowered their heads, and respectfully waited for Zhu Yongsheng and the others to arrive.

Because the Crown Prince Zhu Wuan was a good-for-nothing, incompetent, eunuch, and coward...Even Chu Xia, Liu Rushi, Zhao Yingying, and the others were considered low-level maids in the palace. Any eunuch or palace maid of higher status could reprimand them, let alone Zhu Yongsheng and his entourage.

"Greetings, Your Highness, the forty-fourth prince!"

Chu Xia recognized the newcomer and immediately brought a group of beauties to greet Zhu Yongsheng. As one of the most powerful princes in the royal family, Zhu Yongsheng was not someone they could offend. freewebnovel.com

Zhu Yongsheng waved his hand and stared at the most beautiful Liu Ru. "Get up. Are you all the servants of the Crown Prince's Palace?"

"Yes, Your Highness." Chu Xia quickly replied.

Zhu Yongsheng nodded. "Not bad, not bad. I didn't expect that good-for-nothing, Zhu Wuyang, to have such good taste. The maidservants he picked are all as beautiful as flowers. I like them very much."

“Uh ...” Zhu Yongsheng’s words made Chu Xia, Liu Rushi, and the others feel awkward. They didn’t know how to respond. These words were obviously teasing and were too rude.

Zhu Yongsheng couldn’t help but laugh when he saw Chu Xia, Liu Rushi, and the others blushing and looking beautiful. “”You guys don’t have any future following that trash Zhu Wuyan. You might as well follow me and enjoy glory and wealth in the future. You’re much better than that idiot Zhu Wuyan.”

” Let’s go. I’ll bring you to the Longevity Palace. From now on, you’ll be my people. I’ll have everything that eunuch Zhu Wuyan has. I’ll also have everything that eunuch Zhu Wuyan doesn’t have. I guarantee that you’ll have many children and grandchildren in the future, hahahaha ... “