

# **Read I'm Leveling Up Too Quickly**

## **Chapter 171 - 171: I Can't Take It Anymore (1)**

Chapter 171: I Can't Take It Anymore (1)

720 meters!

When his strength was completely stabilized, the Primordial Dao True Qi in Zhu Wuyang's dantian had already expanded to a radius of 720 meters. Under normal circumstances, the True Qi in the dantian of a seventh-level Aura Refining cultivator was only 200 meters wide.

Entering the Dao with martial arts + Flawless Dao Foundation + Dao Beginning Jade Book...All in all, Zhu Wuwan had obtained huge benefits. She had True Qi that was several times stronger than those of the same level.

It was not just the quantity of true qi, but even the quality of true qi was about three times that of immortal cultivators of the same level. In total, Zhu Wuyang's Dao Beginning True Qi was so tyrannical that it could crush any immortal cultivator of the seventh qi layer and could stand on equal footing with an immortal cultivator of the ninth qi layer. [freewebnovel.com](http://freewebnovel.com)

In other words, with Zhu Wanwan's current strength, she could completely suppress Zhu Wanzi, who was at the ninth qi layer.

Coupled with the advantages of immortal martial arts techniques and immortal martial arts spells, Zhu Wuyang could already stand on equal footing with a tenth qi layer immortal cultivator. Even if he couldn't kill the other party, he could easily escape.

Such dense and pure Dao Beginning True Qi naturally brought more nourishment to Zhu Wuwan's body. Her skin, muscles, bones, and internal organs...Even the lower dantian and the Niwan Palace...All of them had received considerable improvements.

The True Dao Beginning's temperature and nutrition were the world's number one foundation establishment immortal code. It had brought a huge improvement to Zhu Wanwan's body.

At this moment, Zhu Wuyan's overall strength was more than ten times that of cultivators of the same level. One could imagine the huge difference between the two.

Of course, the difficulty of cultivating the Primordial Dao True Qi was also more than ten times more difficult than the cultivation techniques of ordinary immortal cultivators. If not

for this, Zhu Wuwan's improvement speed would only be faster. By now, she would have probably broken through to the ninth or even tenth level of the Qi Refinement realm.

After stabilizing his current realm, Zhu Wuwan once again sank into bitter cultivation and comprehension. He fused more Concealment Celestial Arts and Concealment Spells into the Concealment Immortal Mustard. At the very least, he had to ensure his own safety. Only then did Zhu Wuwan dare to soar boldly.

During this half a month of comprehension and bitter cultivation, Zhu Wuyan had also discovered Zhen Ji, who had been quietly lurking around him. However, with Zhen Ji's strength, it was no different from a fool's dream to discover Zhu Wuyan's concealment. Even Zhen Zuonian, who was in the middle stage of the Foundation Building realm, could not detect Zhu Wuyan's concealment, let alone Zhen Ji, who was in the tenth layer of the Aura Refining realm.

Zhen Ji felt rather helpless as he watched Zhu Wuan hide in the stone tower of the Book Collection Peak and read all kinds of immortal spells and spells. He even ate and slept here. After all, killing was forbidden in the stone tower, or he would be expelled from the Hundred Poisons Sect. Even Foundation Establishment cultivators would not dare to act recklessly, let alone a mere cultivator of the tenth layer of Qi Refinement.

However, Zhen Zuonian had asked him to keep an eye on Zhu Wuyang and report any abnormalities he discovered. Now that Zhu Wuyang was hiding here and reading the ancient records every day, how could he notice anything unusual?

Not to mention finding an opportunity to cripple Zhu Wuyang. This way, he wouldn't have to waste time and energy monitoring Zhu Wuyang. However, this guy really had perseverance. He actually stayed in the stone tower for half a month and read the ancient books for half a month. Ordinary people really couldn't do it.

Zhen Ji sat behind Zhu Wuyang and stared at him fiercely. At the same time, he was absent-mindedly flipping through a travel book, thinking about how to deal with Zhu Wuyang.

After observing for half a month, Zhen Ji didn't discover any abnormalities from Zhu Wuyang. He was clearly a greedy and rash fool with an extremely unstable cultivation foundation, wasting his talent and aptitude for nothing.

During this period, Zhen Zuonian had also asked him twice. After learning about Zhu Wuan's situation, he still asked him to continue keeping an eye on Zhu Wuan to prevent Zhu Wuan and the Zhu Clan from deceiving the world. On the surface, Zhu Wuan pretended to be a fool with a crippled foundation, but in reality, he was secretly grooming Zhu Wuan.

However, it had been half a month, and Zhu Wuan had not left the stone tower. No one from the Zhu family had contacted him, and the ancestor of the Zhu family was about to be buried. Zhu Wuan was not pretending, was he?

Various thoughts crossed Zhen Ji's mind. He wanted to go back and tell Zhen Zuonian that he no longer needed to monitor Zhu Wuyang. However, he thought about how he had not discovered anything in the past half a month. Zhu Wuyang did not even go to the White Stone Mountain residence that he had been assigned. Zhen Zuonian would not agree to go back like this.

How helpless!

The more he thought about it, the more frustrated he became. After all, this was all his time. He originally thought that Zhu Wuyan would leave after reading the ancient books for a while. He did not expect that it would take half a month.

You came to Hundred Poisons Sect to read these books and spells. Don't you need all kinds of immortal cultivation resources?

This idiot!

Looking at Zhu Wuyang who was immersed in it, Zhen Ji was a little angry. He did not bother to hide it and strode over to Zhu Wuyang's side to sit down. He looked at him and sneered, "Zhu Wuyang, do you know that you're famous now? You've been staying in the stone tower for the past half a month, but you don't know what kind of rumors have spread about you."

Zhu Wanhao raised her head and glanced at him. When she realized that it was Zhen Ji, the monitor, she sneered and lowered her head to flip through the book very quickly.

"Now everyone in the Hundred Poisons Sect knows that the Zhu Clan has produced an idiot. Although he succeeded in entering the Dao through martial arts at the age of fourteen or fifteen, he was greedy and took a large number of heavenly and earthly treasures. His strength broke through to the sixth level of the Aura Refining realm, but his immortal foundation was destroyed. Many people are laughing their heads off." Zhen Ji mocked.

Zhu Wan'an acted as if he didn't hear anything and pretended that this person didn't exist. He focused on memorizing and comprehending the ancient books, fusing them into the Hidden Immortal mustard. He felt that it wouldn't be long before the Hidden Immortal mustard would transform again and advance to the peak of low-level spells. It might even break through the shackles and surpass the range of middle-level spells.

Seeing that Zhu Wuyang still did not speak, Zhen Ji frowned slightly. ""Don't you want to go out and take a look? Among those people who mocked you, there are also the

younger generation of your Zhu Clan. Hehe, they all say that your Zhu Clan is united and friendly, but it seems that it's just so-so. ”

” After knowing that your cultivation foundation was crippled, not a single person came to see you for half a month. How pitiful. Why don't you leave the Zhu Clan and join our Zhen Clan? ”

” Although our Zhen Clan isn't as united as your Zhu Clan, we'll still find a way to solve the problem even if there's a problem with your cultivation foundation. We won't ignore you like the Zhu Clan. ”

Zhu Wuwan was immersed in the ancient records and felt that the speed of the transformation of the Hidden Immortal Mustard was even faster.

“Hu...” Zhen Ji couldn't take it anymore when he saw that Zhu Wuyang still treated him as if he didn't exist. He was already in a bad mood because he had stayed here for half a month for nothing. He wanted to beat Zhu Wuyang up to relax and see if he could force Zhu Wuyang out of the stone building so that he could take advantage of it.

He didn't expect Zhen Ji to be unable to sit still even though Zhu Wuyang wasn't angry.

Am I the monitor or are you the monitor? Do you have to be so arrogant?

Chapter 172: Future Sect Leader (1)

” Zhu Wuyang, I know that your heart is in a mess right now. You're just pretending to be calm, but you're actually very flustered. After all, no one from the Zhu family has come to see you for so long. Even the old woman who brought you into the Hundred Poisons Sect has disappeared. ”

” So why are you still pretending? Go out and take a look at the situation. If the Zhu Clan really gives up on you, the Zhen Clan will open its doors for you. ”

Zhen Ji's words became more and more ridiculous. ” Stop pretending to be a block of wood here. I can't see anything anyway. Why should I continue to waste my time and energy here? ”

Zhen Ji kept on talking. In the blink of an eye, two hours had passed. Zhu Wuyang still did not respond and was not moved by his words at all.

Zhen Ji's expression was already so gloomy that it was about to drip water. His words became more and more unpleasant.”Zhu Wuyang, are you a block of wood, a rock, or a coward like a mouse...I've already scolded you to such an extent, yet you still don't dare

to make a sound. Do you want me to give you a nickname? For example, the tortoise Zhu Wuyan, the tortoise Zhu Wuyan...Mouse Zhu is fine too?"

"Silly pen, can you be more childish?"

Glancing at Zhen Ji, who was about to fly into a rage out of humiliation, Zhu Wuyang said disdainfully and looked at the previous message notification.

"Congratulations to the host for being sowed into discord by Zhen Ji for the first time in your life. You have obtained three Breakthrough Stones..."

"Congratulations to the host for being given a nickname by Zhen Ji for the first time in his life. You have obtained two breakthrough stones..."

"Congratulations to the host for making Zhen Ji so angry that he almost vomited blood for the first time in his life. You have obtained five breakthrough stones..."

This monitor was really unqualified. Compared to the monitors in the Nine Zhao Nation's Imperial Palace, he was miles apart.

When he was in the imperial palace of the Nine Zhao Nation, Zhu Wuyang was surrounded by enemies. Countless pairs of eyes were staring at him, both in the open and in the dark. If he was not careful, he might be killed.

However, Zhen Ji, the monitor, had exposed himself on the first day he monitored Zhu Wuyang. In the past half a month, he had been full of flaws, as if he was afraid that Zhu Wuyang, the monitored person, would not discover him.

As for Zhen Ji's threat to him, it was needless to say. With Zhu Wuyan stepping into the seventh qi layer, if he was willing, a sneak attack could kill him.

It had only been half a month of surveillance, and in the end, he couldn't hold on any longer and came to sow discord. The problem was that his methods were so crude and inferior. Zhu Wuyang couldn't stand it anymore.

What?

Zhu Wuan's words stunned Zhen Ji. He stared at him in disbelief and said, ""You ??Are you calling me stupid?"

"Don't you understand human language?" Zhu Wuwan glanced at him.

"Bang!"

Zhen Ji suddenly stood up and pointed at Zhu Wuyang's nose as he scolded, "" Zhu Wuyang, you're just a fool who has a problem with your head and ruined your own

future. How dare you laugh at me like this? I'm a cultivator at the tenth level of the Aura Refining realm and will definitely enter the Foundation Establishment realm in the future. What right do you have to scold me? "

Zhen Ji tried to sow discord and mock Zhu Wuyang for a long time, but Zhu Wuyang did not waver at all. In the end, Zhu Wuyang's words made him so angry that he was about to smoke. Such a calm attitude really made Zhu Wuyang speechless.

However, when he thought about how Zhen Ji had been stalking for half a month and had wasted a lot of time and energy, he still hadn't found anything. He had wanted to show off his intelligence, but in the end, he was mocked by a guy whose intelligence was far lower than his.

It was normal for him to be so furious.

"Your willpower is also poor!"

Facing the furious Zhen Ji, Zhu Wuyang glanced at him from the corner of her eyes and shook her head.

"F \* ck!"

First, he laughed at his intelligence, and then he laughed at his self-control. Damn it, I am a great cultivator of the tenth qi layer, several realms higher than you, who destroyed your own future. How dare you mock me like this?

This was intolerable!

Zhen Ji's right hand formed a seal. " Zhu Wuyang, I'll teach you a lesson today. I'll let you know how to respect your seniors! "

"Pa..."

As soon as he finished speaking, a slap flew over from the sky, directly sending Zhen Ji flying. The spell in his hand also dissipated.

At the same time, a cold and stern voice was heard, ""The stone building is an important place. No noise, no fighting, no trouble...Zhen Ji, if you dare to do this again, I'll cripple all of your True Qi!"

"Uh ?"

Zhen Ji, who was still swaggering and imposing just now, looked over and realized that the person who taught him a lesson was Lei Xiaofei, the guardian of the first floor of the stone building. He was a late-stage foundation establishment big shot and immediately became listless."Deacon Lei, please forgive me. Zhu Wuyang's words are too

unpleasant. I couldn't hold it in for a moment and didn't control my restless true energy. I won't dare to do it again. Please..."

"Pfft..."

Before Zhen Ji could finish his words, he heard a sneer. The one who sneered was Zhu Wuan, a little cultivator at the sixth qi layer.

As Zhu Wuan's laughter fell, some of the surrounding cultivators who were reading ancient books could not help but laugh. For a moment, the entire floor of the stone tower was filled with loud laughter.

Before Lei Xiaofei made his move, Zhen Ji was extremely arrogant. He had the face of a senior lecturing a junior. He even kept talking non-stop. His sarcasm and threats were extremely domineering, causing the surrounding people to feel a little annoyed.

However, Zhen Ji's strength was at the tenth qi layer, so no one dared to make a sound.

However, he did not expect Zhen Ji to be so arrogant for such a long time. After being mocked by someone, he could not hold it in anymore and shouted for revenge. In the end, his revenge did not succeed and he was taught a lesson instead.

Looking at Zhen Ji, who had a palm print on his face and looked rather miserable, the surrounding cultivators couldn't help but feel annoyed. Among them were the disciples of the Zhu Clan.

Hearing everyone's laughter, Zhen Ji's face turned red as blood. He suppressed his anger and stared at Zhu Wuyang, wishing he could bite his bones and drink his blood.

However, Lei Xiaofei was watching from the side, so how could he dare to make a move? [frēewebnovel.com](http://frēewebnovel.com)

Glancing at Zhen Ji, whose body was trembling from anger, Lei Xiaofei looked at Zhu Wuyang. "Zhu Wuyang, you have to learn to respect your seniors."

"I understand." Zhu Wuyang nodded sincerely.

"But sometimes, if the seniors are too unreasonable, we can just ignore them!" Lei Xiaofei smiled.

Lei Xiaofei had been watching everything that happened between Zhu Wuan and Zhen Ji. He knew that it was all Zhen Ji's fault. Zhu Wuan had already been very patient.

In the end, Zhen Ji was insatiable and went overboard. That was why he was laughed at by Zhu Wuyang. Therefore, he deserved to be taught a lesson.



However, these guys from the Zhen Clan were really arrogant. The Zhu Clan's Patriarch had only left for a few days, and the Zhen Clan couldn't wait to openly suppress the geniuses of the Zhu Clan. They didn't even let go of Zhu Wuan, a little guy with a problematic cultivation foundation. They were really narrow-minded.

It seemed that the Hundred Poisons Sect's power could not be in the hands of the Zhen Clan. It was better to support the Zhu Clan more in the election of the sect leader half a year later.

However, Lei Xiaofei would never have thought that the new Sect Leader of Hundred Poisons half a year later would actually be this young cultivator whom he had just stood up for!

## **Read I'm Leveling Up Too Quickly Chapter 173 - 173: Who Should I Call (1)**

### Chapter 173: Who Should I Call (1)

Lei Xiaofei wasn't a member of the Zhen Clan or the Zhu Clan. He belonged to a neutral force.

The founders of the Hundred Poisons Sect were the Zhen and Zhu Clans. Later on, they slowly recruited many people with spiritual roots in the secular world, and gradually formed a force independent of the Zhu and Zhen Clans.

However, the Zhen Clan and the Zhu Clan still held the power of the Hundred Poisons Sect and often selected outstanding disciples from the various surnames to join them. However, there were also many cultivators from the various surnames who were unwilling to join the two clans. Lei Xiaofei was one of them. He was also an outstanding figure among the various surnames and was responsible for guarding the first two floors of the stone tower of the Book Collection Peak.

Lei Xiaofei's words made the first floor of the stone tower burst into laughter again. Zhen Ji also felt that he had no face to stay and hurriedly left the first floor of the stone tower, no longer monitoring Zhu Wuyang at a close distance.

However, Zhu Wanhao knew very well that even if this didn't happen, Zhen Ji would never give up on monitoring him.

It didn't really matter if he had it or not.

Even if he left the stone building, Zhen Ji would definitely be monitoring him from outside. However, he should be able to relax for a period of time in the stone building.



Zhu Wuwan smiled slightly and continued to comprehend and fuse more concealment spells and concealment immortal techniques. Perhaps it was because he was in a better mood, but his progress today was astonishing. After a few hours, the Concealed Immortal Mustard had undergone a transformation.

Fantasy Immortal Mustard!

The Middle-Grade Concealment Celestial Art could effectively hide Zhu Wuyang's True Qi and suppress hundreds of Breakthrough Stones. It could also transform one's own strength so that the enemy could not detect Zhu Wuyang's exact situation or confuse the enemy.

After fusing dozens of simple concealment spells and immortal spells, as well as low-level concealment spells and immortal spells, Zhu Wuwan's Concealed Immortal Mustard finally underwent a transformation.

This transformation had directly broken through the scope of low-grade immortal techniques and stepped into the ranks of middle-grade immortal techniques. Even a perfected foundation establishment immortal cultivator would probably find it difficult to detect Zhu Wuyang's true situation.

This also meant that Zhu Wuwan could slightly loosen the restrictions and improve her strength as soon as possible. As long as she could enter the Foundation Establishment Realm, she would have a certain degree of self-protection.

If he could break through to the late-stage of the Foundation Establishment realm and above, with Zhu Wuan's cultivation foundation and immortal martial arts, even a perfected Foundation Establishment expert would probably be unable to do anything to him.

However, Zhu Wuwan wasn't prepared to leave the stone tower just like that. She had been busy comprehending and improving the Hidden Immortal Mustard these days and hadn't read or grasped other spells or immortal spells.

Next, he could comprehend and fuse some other spells and immortal techniques. He could also master some more practical spells and immortal techniques. By doing so, he could also earn a lot of breakthrough stones.

At the thought of this, Zhu Wuwan was prepared to continue immersing himself in the ocean of knowledge. However, what made him speechless was that someone else sat beside him.

"Zhu Wuyang, you're quite bold, trash. You actually dared to humiliate my senior brother. If we weren't in this stone tower, my senior brother would have killed you in a minute."

“However, my senior brother is waiting for you outside. If you are a man, go out and compete with my senior brother. Otherwise, I will stay here and make it impossible for you to read the ancient records in peace.”

“If you don’t dare to go, that’s fine too. Kneel at the entrance of the stone tower and apologize to my senior brother. This matter can be put aside for now.”

The one who spoke was Zhen Ji’s junior sister, a seventh layer Aura Refining female cultivator with heavy makeup. Her appearance was not bad, but she wore a little too little.

This fellow must have been ordered by Zhen Ji to come and disturb Zhu Wuyan from reading the ancient records, forcing him to kowtow and apologize so that Zhen Ji could save his face.

Although his methods were not presentable, they were quite useful.

Even with Zhu Wuyang’s comprehension and aptitude, he could not focus on memorizing and comprehending when faced with a woman who kept croaking and touching him from time to time.

“Congratulations to the host for being harassed by a female cultivator, Zhen Panhua, for the first time in your life. You have obtained a breakthrough stone...”

“Congratulations to the host for being threatened by a female cultivator, Zhen Panhua, for the first time in your life. You have received two breakthrough stones...”

“Congratulations to the host for being touched by a female cultivator, Zhen Panhua, for the first time in your life. You have received three breakthrough stones...”

As he spoke, he saw that Zhu Wuwan was ignoring him. The female cultivator, Zhen Panhua, actually started to make a move. This was unbearable. Zhu Wuwan could not take it anymore.

“Molest!”

A deafening sound suddenly came from the quiet first floor of the stone building, scaring everyone. They couldn’t help but look in the direction of the sound.

Even Deacon Lei Xiaofei, who was patrolling the first floor, could not help but tremble and hurriedly ran over.

“This ??I ?” Zhen Panhua’s eyes widened as she looked at Zhu Wuwan in disbelief. She still didn’t understand what had happened, and her right hand was touching Zhu Wuwan’s face.”What’s your name?”

“Zhen Panhua, what are you doing?”

Zhen Panhua didn't wait for Zhu Wuan's reply and heard Lei Xiaofei's deafening roar. The surrounding Hundred Poisons Sect disciples also looked at her in disbelief, as if they didn't expect a girl like her to do such a thing to a male cultivator in broad daylight.

” Isn't Zhen Panhua a late-stage Aura Refining cultivator? Her looks aren't bad, so she shouldn't lack a dao partner. Why would she do such a thing to a male cultivator? ”

“You can't judge a book by its cover. It's hard to paint a tiger's skin. I saw Zhen Panhua being quite arrogant before, but I didn't expect her to be such a person.”

“How could a female cultivator do such a thing to a male cultivator?”

Zhu Wuan looked at Lei Xiaofei and bowed.”Deacon Lei, ever since this female cultivator entered the first floor of the stone building, she immediately sat here with me. She kept touching me and even threatened me to go with her and be her male toy in the future. I really couldn't stand it anymore, so I shouted.”

“You're lying. I didn't do that!” Zhen Panhua stared at Zhu Wuyang in disbelief. She didn't expect him to say such a thing.

Lei Xiaofei looked at Zhen Panhua's hand that was still on Zhu Wuwan's face. “”Are you telling the truth?”

“I'm not lying!” ” The seniors and juniors around me can also prove it to me, ” Zhu Wanwan said firmly. ” I've been sitting here since this morning. Zhen Panhua saw that I was handsome and insisted on getting close to me and touching me. ”

Zhu Wanhao said without a change in expression, as if that was indeed the case. Zhen Panhua was so angry that she almost cried.

The words of the surrounding Hundred Poisons Sect disciples became the last straw that broke the camel's back.

“Deacon Lei, this junior brother is not lying. It was indeed Zhen Panhua who came over and touched me. I saw it all along. During this period, this junior brother did not do anything else.”

“How could this junior brother dare to do anything else? He's only a sixth-tier Aura Refining cultivator, a whole realm lower than Zhen Panhua. Only Zhen Panhua can touch him, not him.”

” Hmph, this woman is dressed so scantily. She's obviously not a proper female cultivator. It's understandable that she would do such a thing. “

## Chapter 174: Soaring Combat Strength (1)

“Wow...”

Seeing so many people criticizing her, Zhen Panhua finally couldn't take it anymore and cried loudly, “Zhu Wuyan, you're too shameless. I'm a pretty female cultivator after all. How could I do such a thing to you?”

“I was just helping my senior brother teach you a lesson. I wanted you to leave the stone tower and apologize. I didn't do anything to you. I don't like a little cultivator of the sixth qi layer like you. Don't slander me. You're clearly taking advantage of me.”

Zhu Wanwan sneered. “Even if you want me to leave the stone building, you don't have to touch me, right? Everyone saw you taking advantage of me just now.”

“And to put it bluntly, I was once a secular emperor. What kind of beauty have I not seen? Compared to them, you are not even qualified to be their maid. Do you think I will like you?”

“Ah...” Zhen Panhua was so angry that her hair stood on end.

“Bang...”

Before Zhen Panhua could cast her spell, Lei Xiaofei sent her flying with a fireball and she fell outside the door of the stone building. “The stone tower is an important place. No noise, no fighting, no trouble!”

It was exactly the same as the warning he gave Zhen Ji. There was no difference at all. As expected of his senior brother and junior sister.

Looking at Zhen Panhua, who was covered in dust, Zhu Wuwan smiled at her and continued to lower his head to memorize and comprehend the immortal technique. He believed that after this incident, Zhen Panhua would definitely not come and cause trouble again. Zhen Ji would probably not send any more idiots to disturb him. Zhu Wuwan could also live in peace for a period of time.

“Congratulations to the host for driving away the female cultivator Zhen Panhua for the first time in his life. You have obtained six Breakthrough Stones...”

Regarding Zhen Ji and Zhen Panhua's surveillance abilities, Zhu Wuwan couldn't be complimented. Compared to those people in the Nine Zhao Imperial Palace, they were really far inferior. Moreover, they didn't even know how to use their brains. They had wasted their bodies with spirit roots.

If it were the elites from the various princes and princesses in the Imperial Palace, or even the Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu, they would never choose to do such a thing in a place like the stone tower of the Book Collection Peak. At least they would have enough patience to wait for Zhu Wanhao to leave a sensitive place like the stone tower of the Book Collection Peak.

It was just like in the imperial palace of the Nine Zhao Nation. No prince or princess would send their subordinates to the royal library to cause trouble and force Zhu Wuyang. It could only be said that Zhen Ji and Zhen Panhua were very unqualified to be monitors.

However, after experiencing what had happened in the past two days, the two of them must have grown a lot.

Just as Zhen Ji and Zhen Panhua had said, Zhu Wuyang's negative reputation of "having his foundation destroyed," "being greedy for merit," and "destroying his own future" had already spread and was known by many Hundred Poisons Sect disciples.

Many people in the Hundred Poisons Sect knew that the Zhu Clan had produced an idiot. Although he was able to enter the path through martial arts at the age of fourteen or fifteen, he was known as the strongest martial arts prodigy in the history of the Hundred Poisons Sect.

However, Zhu Wuan had compared the immortal path to martial arts. He had used natural treasures to forcefully break through. Although he had broken through to the sixth qi layer in just a few years, it had caused his cultivation foundation to be extremely unstable. Now, he was looking for a solution in the stone tower of the Book Collection Peak to stabilize his cultivation foundation.

Even the Zhu Clan no longer had any hope for him. It was obvious that the chances of Zhu Wuyang stabilizing his foundation and making up for his shortcomings were not high. He had wasted the seed of a perfected Foundation Building big shot in the future.

The old ancestor had just failed to advance to immortality, and such a thing had happened to the martial arts prodigy he favored. It could be said that good fortune never came in pairs, and misfortune never came alone.

However, Zhu Wuyang was indifferent to such a bad reputation. After all, when he was in the Nine Zhao Country, he was the legendary "Trash Crown Prince", "Incompetent Crown Prince", "Idiot Crown Prince", and "Eunuch Crown Prince"...His notoriety had spread throughout the Southern Wasteland and was known by billions of people. Compared to what he had experienced in the Nine Zhao Nation, everything that had happened now was nothing. It was not worth taking it to heart at all.

These bad reputations could also bring Zhu Wuyang a lot of breakthrough stones. It could be said to be killing several birds with one stone, so why not?

Zhu Wuyang didn't mind at all. However, in order to make the enemies happy, Zhu Wuyang still pretended to be very sad, very sad, and very regretful...However, if it was easy to find a solution, the problem of the damaged foundation would not be the most difficult problem for the Hundred Poisons Sect disciples to solve, or rather, one of the most difficult problems in the entire cultivation world.

Hence, Zhu Wuyan became the negative example of Hundred Poisons!

This news spread even more rapidly, especially thanks to Zhu Wuan's identity as a peerless prodigy who had entered the path of martial arts.

Zhu Wuwan seemed to know this as well. She had been "hiding" in the stone tower of the Book Collection Peak, reading ancient books and records. Every day, she "washed her face with tears" and allowed time to pass.

After the previous lesson, Zhen Ji did not cause any more trouble. He only had people guard outside every day. Once they saw Zhu Wuyang leave the stone tower, they would immediately report to him.

This environment was much better than the harsh environment in the imperial palace of the Nine Zhao Nation. Zhu Wuwan didn't take it to heart. She focused on comprehending and fusing, and at the same time, she learned those spells and immortal spells that she was interested in or were more practical.

For example, the Wind Manipulation Technique, the Essence Returning Technique, the Cage Technique, the Wall Strengthening Technique

Although the Wind Manipulation Technique was only a simple spell, it could be used effectively with the Flowing Illusion Divine Steps to increase Zhu Wuwan's speed by several times. She could even glide in the air. Although it was a little simple and low-level, it was very practical.

The Origin Recovery Spell was a healing spell that could easily heal some minor injuries. When cultivated to the extreme, it could even effectively alleviate some major injuries.

The Cage Spell could trap the enemy, and the Wall Strengthening Spell could form a defensive wall ??Not to mention that after Zhu Wuyang's adjustments and improvements, these seemingly simple spells could actually erupt with power comparable to low-level spells. The effect was beyond imagination, and they could also deal with enemies by surprise. It could be said to be extremely useful.

Of course, the ones who cultivated more were still low-level spells. Compared to simple spells, low-level spells were more powerful and easier to improve.

Zhu Wuyang had learned nearly twenty of the more practical spells alone, which had imperceptibly increased his combat strength by several times.

After Zhu Wuyan adjusted and improved all these spells, Zhu Wuyan's comprehensive strength would soar further, surpassing the imagination of immortal cultivators of the same level.

Of course, other than these spells, Zhu Wuyang had also fused some immortal spells and spells into the immortal martial arts, causing his various immortal martial arts to transform and soar. They had even broken through to the point where they were comparable to mid-grade spells and mid-grade immortal spells. Their power was far greater than before they had transformed.

#### Chapter 175: Being a Turtle Can Be a Father (1)

"Congratulations to the host for creating the Mid-Level Celestial Art, the Sky Ice Art, for the first time in his life. You have received 30 Breakthrough Stones?"

"Congratulations to the host for creating the intermediate immortal martial art, Nine Dragon Dance, for the first time in his life. You have obtained 26 breakthrough stones?"

"Congratulations to the host for creating the intermediate immortal martial art-type illusory dream steps for the first time in his life. You have obtained 25 breakthrough stones..."

After spending about three months, Zhu Wuwan had successfully fused and transformed all the immortal martial arts he had mastered. There were four intermediate immortal techniques and intermediate immortal techniques. They were the Heavenly Ice Technique that could increase mental power, the Nine Dragon Dance with amazing attack power, the Illusory Dream Steps of the dodging technique, and the most important thing to Zhu Wuwan at this moment, the Illusion Immortal Mustard!

These four immortal arts and techniques had all reached the intermediate level. Under normal circumstances, only Foundation Establishment cultivators could master intermediate immortal techniques. However, Zhu Wuwan was able to master intermediate immortal arts and techniques when she was in the Qi Refinement level, and she could unleash 100% of their power.

The reason for this was naturally because these four immortal arts and immortal techniques were all fused and transformed by Zhu Wuyan. They were created by him and tailored to his own situation. Therefore, even if their levels were higher, Zhu Wuyan could still unleash their full power. freewebnovel.com



Even if someone else had learned it, the power in the other party's hands would still be far inferior to Zhu Wuyang's.

However, middle-grade immortal techniques were still middle-grade immortal techniques. Although Zhu Wuwan could use these middle-grade immortal techniques with the strength of Qi Refinement, the consumption was shocking. Zhu Wuwan could not use them too many times and could not use them as freely as when he was at the lower level.

As for the other immortal martial arts, although they did not transform to the level of middle-grade immortal techniques and middle-grade immortal techniques, their power had also soared by a large margin.

The Skyline Moon Saber Technique had transformed into the Skyline Moon Technique, which was one of the top low-level spells. It was comparable to some of the weaker mid-level spells.

Even without the long saber in hand, Zhu Wuyang could still use the Tianya Mingyue Technique. Its power was quite shocking.

After the transformation of the Heavenly Vision and Earthly Hearing spell, it was still the Heavenly Vision and Earthly Hearing spell. Its power had more than doubled, and it was close to an intermediate spell.

The Saber Drawing Immortal Art was fused into the Skyline Moon Art by Zhu Wuwan, causing the power of the Skyline Moon Art to increase dramatically.

Other than that, Zhu Wuwan also used the Wind Manipulation Technique, the Essence Returning Technique, the Cage Technique, the Quicksand Technique ?? Nearly twenty immortal techniques had been cultivated to the Perfection Realm. After a few actual battles, Zhu Wuyang would be able to fully master them and unleash their strongest power.

Relying on his immortal martial arts and various spells, although Zhu Wuwan was only a seventh-level Qi Refinement cultivator, his combat strength was not inferior to a cultivator at the tenth level of Qi Refinement.

In front of him, Zhen Ji could only be a younger brother!

Even among the cultivators at the peak of the tenth level of the Aura Refining realm, Zhu Wuyan's combat strength was considered top-notch. Only cultivators at the Foundation Establishment realm could defeat Zhu Wuyan.

After creating and mastering so many immortal spells and immortal techniques in succession, he had obtained so many breakthrough stones that he had steadily raised

Zhu Wuwan's strength to the eighth level of the Qi Refinement realm. He was not too far away from the ninth level of the Qi Refinement realm.

In his middle dantian, the Primordial Dao True Qi had already expanded to a radius of 860 meters. It was enshrouded with a terrifying power. Whether it was quantity or quality, it was no longer inferior to a cultivator at the tenth level of Qi Refinement.

Under the effect of such pure and abundant Primordial Dao True Qi, Zhu Wuwan's body also received a huge improvement. Be it hardness or flexibility, they were several times higher than before.

Compared to before he had entered the stone building of the Book Collection Peak, Zhu Wuyan's overall strength had increased by at least ten times. The current Zhu Wuyan was not invincible in the Qi Refinement Stage, but at least in the Qi Refinement Stage, there was basically no immortal cultivator who could do anything to him.

Now, the books on the first and second levels of the library peak's stone tower had basically been memorized by Zhu Wuwan. He was not qualified to enter the third level, so there was no use in staying here. It was time to leave.

Looking outside for a moment, Zhu Wuwan realized that not only was Zhen Ji not here, even the early-stage Qi Refinement Realm cultivator he had instructed was nowhere to be seen. She did not know where he had gone to play.

It was obvious that the fact that Zhu Wuyang had been staying in the stone tower for the past few months had caused Zhen Ji and Zhen Zuonian to lower their guard and no longer pay much attention to Zhu Wuyang.

After all, there were people coming and going in the stone tower, and it was impossible for him to cultivate in peace. Zhu Wuwan stayed here and kept reading, so no higher-ups of the Zhu Clan came into contact with him.

Zhen Zuonian had also received news from the spies hiding in the Zhu Clan that the Zhu Clan was also quite disappointed in Zhu Wuyang. Some elders had already made it clear that they would give up on Zhu Wuyang.

If not for that, he would not have allowed Zhu Wuwan to stay in the stone building and read books. No one paid any attention to him at all. Not to mention the abundant cultivation resources, no one even cared about the small matter of helping Zhu Wuwan change her residence. Zhu Wuwan was so scared that she kept hiding here and did not dare to go out.

As for the solution to his unstable foundation, Zhu Wuyang obviously hadn't found it. Otherwise, he wouldn't have stayed in the stone tower.

Zhen Zuonian gradually felt that he was making a mountain out of a molehill in the face of such a fallen genius who was neither loved nor pampered by his grandmother, so he no longer paid much attention to this matter.

Seeing this situation, Zhen Ji didn't care anymore. He only ordered a few early-stage Qi Refining cultivators to keep an eye on Zhu Wuyang. As for himself, he was already busy with what he should be doing.

Zhu Wuyang could only sigh. What a bunch of failed monitors.

After experiencing the spies and spies that were everywhere in the Nine Zhao Imperial Palace, Zhu Wuwan really looked down on Zhen Ji, Zhen Zuonian, and the others.

They had agreed to keep an eye on him to prevent Zhu Wuyang from doing things in secret. In the end, it had only been a short time, and all of them had disappeared without a trace. They had even been ruthlessly bullied by Zhu Wuyang.

He had thought that there would be some twists and turns when he left the stone building today, but the people who were monitoring him had disappeared. It was too unprofessional.

Zhu Wanwan shook his head and slowly walked out of the stone building of the Book Collection Peak, rushing towards the address that Zhu Wanzi had given him.

Although Zhen Zuonian and Zhen Ji's surveillance was very unprofessional, Zhu Wuwan was not stupid enough to go to White Stone Mountain to live. There were Foundation Establishment cultivators of the Zhen Clan living there. Although Zhu Wuwan's strength was invincible in the Aura Refining realm, he would probably have to kneel down when facing a Foundation Establishment cultivator.

Since that was the case, why would Zhu Wuwan go to White Stone Mountain to look for trouble? If she could hide, she would hide for the time being. Zhu Wuwan was very familiar with being a turtle in the Nine Zhao Imperial Palace.

As for whether doing so would be embarrassing and cause Zhu Wuyang's reputation to become even worse, it was nothing to Zhu Wuyang, who had experienced the information explosion era.

There were so many shameless celebrities in modern society who were thick-skinned enough to earn money wantonly and refused to admit that they had done something wrong. Zhu Wuyang was far inferior to them.

Not to mention that this little bit of bad reputation had allowed Zhu Wuyang to reap even greater rewards and increase her strength even faster.

In modern society, the rich were the fathers, but here, the powerful were the fathers.

## Chapter 176: Children's Respect (1)

Having experienced Jiuzhao Country before, Zhu Wuwan knew very well that the more notorious he was at this moment, the more shocking his fame would be in the future. Naturally, he would obtain more benefits.

It was just like when Zhu Wuyang was in the Nine Zhao Nation. Back then, many people had stepped on Zhu Wuyang's head, but later on, they would praise him even higher, allowing Zhu Wuyang to earn a large sum of breakthrough stones.

In the Hundred Poisons Sect, such a bad reputation was nothing.

Along the way, he met many people who were pointing fingers at him. There were people from the Zhen Clan, forces of various surnames, and naturally, there were also people from the Zhu Clan. Their words were not pleasant to hear.

"That's the martial arts prodigy that the Zhu Clan boasted about before. It's said that he entered the path with martial arts when he was fourteen. Unfortunately, he didn't have anyone to guide him and mistakenly cultivated the immortal path as martial arts. He used too many natural treasures and damaged his cultivation foundation. He can forget about stepping into the Foundation Establishment Realm in this lifetime."

"It's such a pity that he could successfully enter the path with martial arts at the age of fourteen. Even if the talent of the immortal cultivator who entered the path with martial arts is a little poor, there is still a 90% chance that he will enter the Foundation Establishment stage in the future, or even the late stage of the Foundation Establishment stage. His combat power is comparable to a strong cultivator in the perfect Foundation Establishment stage. In this way, the Zhu Clan will have an additional pillar to support the sky. Now, it's considered destroyed."

"In fact, the elders have been thinking of many ways to fix his cultivation foundation. Unfortunately, they didn't find any good methods, so they could only give up for now. This is also a case of not being able to die if you don't work hard. If you cultivate recklessly without knowing anything, you will blind a genius of our Zhu Clan."

"The Zhu family is really unlucky. At the critical moment of the ancestor's death, they needed an overwhelming prodigy like Zhu Wanwan to boost their morale. I didn't expect him to ruin his future. And Zhu Wanzi, that idiot, actually turned a huge contribution into punishment."

With the help of these cultivators from various factions, Zhu Wuwan had gained a lot.

"Congratulations to the host for being mocked by Zhen Zhong for the first time in your life. You have obtained a breakthrough stone..."

"Congratulations to the host for being mocked by the Immortal Cultivator Huang Jianming for the first time in your life. You have received two Breakthrough Stones..."

"Congratulations to the host for being mocked by Zhu Ming for the first time in his life. You have received three Breakthrough Stones..."

What a group of hospitable immortal cultivators. They included the three major factions of the Hundred Poisons Sect and did not miss a single one of them. However, what made Zhu Wuyang feel a little strange was why the Zhen Clan had the least number of breakthrough stones after being mocked by the Zhu Clan's immortal cultivators, followed by the neutral factions.

Could it be that being mocked by one's own people left a deeper impression than being mocked by the enemy?

Zhu Wanwan shook his head and sped up toward Dazhu Peak. Zhu Wanzi lived on Dazhu Peak of Hundred Poisons Sect.

The natural energy of the Great Pillar Peak was considered average in the Hundred Poisons Sect. Most of the people who lived here were Qi Condensation cultivators of the Zhu Clan. As a ninth level Qi Condensation cultivator, Zhu Wanzi's residence on the Great Pillar Peak wasn't bad.

Moreover, it was inevitable that many Zhu Clan cultivators who did not know the truth would laugh at him here. It was a good thing that Zhu Wuyang could obtain more breakthrough stones.

Zhu Wanzi's residence was near the peak of Dazhu Peak. It was a small courtyard that occupied hundreds of meters. There were fake mountains, flowing water, swaying bamboo forests, and blooming flowers... The environment was pretty good.

Zhu Wuan walked to the front of the courtyard and knocked on the door. Soon, a young man with a thin face opened the door. "Who is it?"

When he opened the courtyard door and saw Zhu Wuan, the skinny young man's expression changed. "Are you Zhu Wuyan?"

"It's me. You must be my great-aunt's son, Senior Zhu Wenhua. Hello, Senior Hua." Zhu Wuyang said with a smile.

In the Zhu Clan, because the age of the clansmen was different, and the seniority was too messy, most clansmen addressed each other based on their strength. Those who were stronger were called seniors, and those who were weaker were called juniors. As a result, many younger ones were called seniors.

Of course, there were some clansmen who still addressed each other as relatives in order to get closer to each other, but this usually happened to powerful cultivators.

If those with low strength were to casually address each other as relatives, if they were not familiar with each other, it was very likely to attract cold words, especially those who were weak but had higher seniority.

For example, if Zhu Wanwan broke through to the Foundation Establishment Stage and met Zhu Wanzi, who was in the Qi Condensation Stage, for the first time, and Zhu Wanzi addressed her as her grandnephew, it would not be too much for Zhu Wanwan to teach her a lesson. The higher-ups of the Zhu Clan would not think that Zhu Wanwan had done anything wrong, even if Zhu Wanzi was indeed Zhu Wanwan's great-aunt.

Although Zhu Wenhua's strength was much weaker than his, the strength that Zhu Wuyan had revealed was also at the sixth level of the Aura Refining realm. In addition, Zhu Wanzi had done him a favor, so Zhu Wuyan would also call him senior.

It was just that this senior clearly didn't like Zhu Wuyang. "What's so good about it? Thanks to you, our family is living quite well."

"You're truly a genius. You've treated the cultivation of the immortal path as the cultivation of the martial path. You've wasted your peerless talent and aptitude for nothing, and you've made our Zhu Clan a laughing stock."

Looking at Zhu Wenhua's resentful face, Zhu Wuyang knew that Zhu Wanzi had even hidden her biological son from him and did not tell him the truth about Zhu Wuyang.

If not for that, Zhu Wenhua wouldn't have said such words. From Zhu Wenhua's words and expression, Zhu Wuyan could guess something. "Did something happen to Grandaunt?"

"Humph." Zhu Wenhua snorted and said angrily, "The clan blamed my mother for not doing her job properly and ruining you, a martial arts prodigy. Therefore, they sent her to Huoyuan Peak to deal with various medicinal herbs."

"My poor mother is already nearing the end of her life, but she still has to work hard. She can't even live a stable life in her last few years. All of this is thanks to you."

Zhu Wanwan was silent. Although Zhu Wenhua's words were very rude, if he hadn't asked Zhu Wanzi to help him hide the truth, not only would Zhu Wanzi not be punished, but she would also be rewarded handsomely by the Zhu Clan.

Zhu Wenhua was obviously implicated by this. He looked haggard and tired, so although his words were a little unpleasant, there was nothing wrong with them.

"I'm sorry!" Zhu Wuyang said apologetically.

"I..." Zhu Wenhua, who had wanted to say something, was momentarily speechless when he heard this.

Zhu Wenhua felt a little regretful when he saw Zhu Wuyang's ashamed face and thought about what had happened to him. "Actually...Actually, you can't be blamed for this. My mother was also in the wrong. You don't have to apologize. Come in with me first. My mother doesn't come back until late at night every day."

#### Chapter 177: My Pill Dao Talent Is Not Bad (1)

Although Zhu Wenhua was full of resentment towards Zhu Wuan, his family had been more or less implicated during this period of time because of Zhu Wuan.

His mother, who was nearing the end of her life, had no choice but to drag her old body to Huoyuan Peak to process the medicinal herbs. He and his wife were also affected. They lost a few good jobs and earned a lot less spirit stones. The family's life was somewhat tight.

Moreover, ever since Zhu Wanzi was punished, Zhu Wuyan had never seen them in the past few months. All in all, it was understandable that Zhu Wenhua was in a bad mood.

However, when he saw Zhu Wuan apologize and thought about how Zhu Wuan had been ridiculed by the three major factions of the Hundred Poisons Sect these days, the higher-ups of the clan seemed to have given up on him after they could not find a solution.

Zhu Wuyang was only in her teens this year, not even a fraction of his age. The damage to her foundation was not intentional.

Even though Zhu Wanzi had no obligation to guide Zhu Wuan on the path of immortality, it was indeed a dereliction of duty not to realize that Zhu Wuan had long entered the path through martial arts. Their family was not completely innocent.

Zhu Wenhua felt ashamed after considering all these things. He hurriedly invited Zhu Wuyang back to the living room and sat down.

At this time, Zhu Wenhua's wife, Liu Xihong, also received the news and came to serve tea to the two of them.

Liu Xihong was beautiful. Although she could not compare to those peerless beauties in the palace, she had an ethereal aura that belonged to an immortal cultivator, which added a bit of charm. She was quite suitable for Zhu Wenhua.



Zhu Wenhua wasn't good at talking. After chatting for a while, he had nothing to say. He went to arrange a place for Zhu Wuyang to stay and asked his wife, Liu Xihong, to accompany Zhu Wuyang while waiting for Zhu Wanzi to return.

It was not until late at night that Zhu Wanzi dragged her exhausted body back. When she saw Zhu Wanwan, she was pleasantly surprised. "Are you alright? You came out of the stone tower?"

"Yes, Grand aunt." Zhu Wuan nodded and said somewhat guiltily, "I haven't come to see you during this period of time. I don't know what happened here. Please forgive me."

Zhu Wanzi smiled. "I know what you mean. You're afraid that I'll be targeted by the Zhen Clan, so you didn't come, right?" Grand aunt has already heard from others that Zhen Ji has been monitoring you inside and outside the stone building. He even got people to suppress you. Fortunately, you managed to deal with it."

"I'm useless and don't dare to argue with Zhen Ji. The family is being suppressed by the Zhen family now, so I can't spare anyone to help you. You've been trapped in the stone building for so many days. It's fine as long as you don't blame me."

Upon hearing Zhu Wanzi's words, Zhu Wenhua and Liu Xihong finally understood what was going on. They felt even more ashamed. After all, they had thought that Zhu Wanwan was cold and didn't even come to visit Zhu Wanzi.

Just as Zhu Wanwan was about to speak, Zhu Wanzi asked again, "How's Zhen Ji? Did he cause you any trouble when you left the stone tower?"

"No, I haven't." "No." Zhu Wuan shook her head. "Zhen Ji wasn't around when I left. Even the people who were watching me left, so I didn't encounter any trouble."

Zhu Wanzi frowned. "I see. But they will soon find out that you have left. They will definitely come to monitor you."

"Therefore, you have to stay at Dazhu Peak for this period of time. Don't leave at all costs, lest they find an opportunity to take advantage of you. I will go and find the higher-ups of the family to see if they have any way to deal with Zhen Ji and his group."

"No need." Zhu Wanhao shook his head hurriedly. "I can still handle this matter. Grand aunt, you don't have to worry about it. At most, I'll just stay in the stone tower for a while longer. Besides, as long as it's not a Foundation Establishment cultivator who comes to deal with me personally, I'm not afraid. Zhen Ji can't do anything to me."

Although she really wanted to say that Zhu Wanwan had underestimated Zhen Ji and was bragging, Zhu Wanzi still advised gently, "Don't underestimate Zhen Ji. Although he was tricked by you in the stone tower, his strength is still pretty good. He is firmly

ranked in the top ten among the Hundred Poisons Sect's Qi Condensation cultivators. It will be very difficult to defeat him. "

" The Great Pillar Peak is the main residence of my Zhu Clan. He probably won't do anything here. You just need to stay here peacefully. "

" There are Foundation Establishment experts from our Zhu Clan standing guard a thousand meters away from here, " Zhu Wenhua added. " Zhen Ji definitely wouldn't dare to be presumptuous here. "

"I understand." Zhu Wuyang nodded and suddenly changed the topic. "'Aunt, are you working at Huo Yuan Peak now?"

Zhu Wanzi was stunned for a moment and then said awkwardly, "" That's right. Grandaunt has also been practicing alchemy for decades. Unfortunately, she still hasn't stepped into the ranks of an official alchemist. So far, she's only an apprentice alchemist, so she can only do some chores like handling medicinal herbs and rarely concoct pills. Especially as she gets older, Grandaunt can't even concoct pills that aren't spirit pills. "

"Grandaunt, actually, I have quite a good talent in alchemy. Can you let me work in Huoyuan Peak as well? Even if I have to work as an ordinary handyman?" Zhu Wuyang asked.

Becoming an Alchemist was something that Zhu Wanhao had considered when she was in the stone building. This wasn't to waste time and slow down her cultivation speed. On the contrary, it was to earn more Breakthrough Stones so that she could break through faster in the future.

This was because after becoming an alchemist, Zhu Wuyan would be able to obtain all kinds of natural treasures and rare herbs by refining pills for others. At that time, he only needed to keep a portion of them and consume them to bring a large number of breakthrough stones to Zhu Wuyan.

Zhu Wanhao believed that with the Special Encounter System in his hands, his improvement in alchemy would definitely not be slow. The success rate of alchemy would also exceed his imagination. This way, he would naturally be able to save a large number of natural treasures and exchange them for precious herbs.

In the process of refining pills, Zhu Wuyang could also obtain a lot of breakthrough stones.

Compared to the consumption of improving his alchemy skills, Zhu Wuwan believed that his gains would be greater.

Therefore, when Zhu Wenhua told her that Zhu Wanzi was an apprentice alchemist working at Huoyuan Peak, Zhu Wanwan had an idea.

Not only would this allow Zhu Wuyang to embark on the path of alchemy and earn a lot of breakthrough stones, but it would also help Zhu Wanzi.

Therefore, although Zhu Wanzi's request seemed a little abrupt, it was actually within reason. However, it left Zhu Wanzi and Zhu Wenhua's family dumbfounded. They did not understand what Zhu Wanzi meant.

"You're fine. You ??Are you kidding me?" " You haven't learned anything about alchemy, have you? " Zhu Wanzi asked in surprise. " Are you sure you want to go to Huoyuan Peak? "

Zhu Wanhao nodded seriously and raised the Medicine King Ceremony he had obtained from the royal library to the Perfection Realm. He had stepped into the peak realm of the mortal world's alchemists, or rather, the level of top-notch mortal alchemists.

" Great Aunt, I actually have another identity in the mortal world. I'm a top-notch mortal apothecary! "

## Chapter 178: Wishes Are That Easy to Come True (1)

"This ??This is actually true!"

Zhu Wanzi, who was full of doubts, could not help but test Zhu Wuyang's strength in the field of pills. Very quickly, she confirmed that Zhu Wuyang was not lying. With his strength in the field of pills, he had indeed reached the level of a top-notch mortal apothecary.

Not only that, but Zhu Wanzi also had some knowledge of herbs and medicinal herbs in the cultivation world, which surprised Zhu Wanzi.

Looking at the shocked Zhu Wanzi, Zhu Wuwan smiled and said, ""Grandaunt, actually, I've always been interested in alchemy, so during the time I stayed in the stone tower, I've also memorized some basic knowledge about alchemy."

" In addition to my attainments in medicine, I believe that I will be able to become an apprentice apothecary soon. I will definitely not cause you any trouble when I go to Huoyuan Peak. "

"This..." Zhu Wanzi hesitated. " I didn't expect you to be so talented in alchemy. You're only seventeen this year. You're really amazing. "

Zhu Wuyang didn't dare to say that she was just cramming at the last minute. She laughed dryly and said, "" Perhaps this is the power of hobbies. As an Immortal Cultivator, it's not bad to develop a secondary profession. I hope that you can help me, Grand aunt. "

"But ??However, won't this delay your cultivation?" Zhu Wan zi knew the truth about Zhu Wuyan, so she was still hesitant.

Zhu Wuan shook his head. " You know my situation, Grand aunt. I don't dare to continue improving. Instead of wasting my time, I might as well learn the art of alchemy. "

"Alright then." Zhu Wan zi nodded. " I'll bring you to Huoyuan Peak tomorrow. There are many experts from our Zhu Clan guarding there. The Zhen Clan won't dare to do anything reckless. "

That night, Zhu Wuwan thoroughly reviewed the hundreds of alchemy books she had memorized in the stone tower. Some of the more difficult ones were even upgraded to the realm of perfection with the help of a breakthrough stone. She felt that she had already reached the level of a low-level alchemist, so she temporarily stopped.

In the cultivation world, alchemists were mainly divided into apprentice alchemists, low-level alchemists, middle-level alchemists, high-level alchemists, top-level alchemists, and so on. Low-level alchemists were also known as official alchemists, who could refine low-level spirit pills.

Under normal circumstances, low-grade spirit pills were divided into four levels, namely low-grade low-grade, low-grade middle-grade, low-grade high-grade, and low-grade top-grade. According to legend, the Foundation Establishment Pill that could help a tenth level cultivator to build his foundation was a low-grade high-grade spirit pill.

The strongest alchemist in the Hundred Poisons Sect was only a low-grade top-grade alchemist. At most, they could refine low-grade top-grade spirit pills. As for mid-grade alchemists, they did not exist at all.

Zhu Wuwan had memorized and comprehended hundreds of alchemy classics, but she had only barely stepped into the ranks of low-level alchemists. Moreover, she had not experienced actual combat. It could be seen how difficult it was to cultivate alchemy.

Zhu Wan zi had worked hard for her entire life, but she was still stuck at the level of an apprentice alchemist. She had yet to step into the ranks of an official alchemist and become a low-level alchemist.

If not for the fact that Zhu Wanhao was a genius and had the help of the Breakthrough Stone, it would have been difficult for him to step into the ranks of low-level alchemists in such a short period of time. He had spent a lot of time...Several hours!

If he said that, it would seem like he was asking for a beating. At the very least, if other people who had worked so hard to become an official alchemist knew about this, they would definitely want to slap Zhu Wuyang away. For example...The grandaunt Zhu Wanzi who had worked hard for a hundred years but still hadn't stepped into the ranks of low-grade alchemists!

After a fulfilling night, the official apothecary Zhu Wanwan followed behind the apothecary apprentice Zhu Wanzi and rushed towards Huoyuan Peak.  
freewebnovel.com

As they walked, Zhu Wanzi introduced Huoyuan Peak to Zhu Wuwan.

Huoyuan Peak was an important place for the Zhu Clan to refine elixirs. Almost all the alchemists of the Zhu Clan refined elixirs at Huoyuan Peak. However, only official alchemists were qualified to have their own exclusive alchemy rooms at Huoyuan Peak.

As for apprentice alchemists like Zhu Wanzi, even though they were older and stronger, they still didn't have the right to own their own alchemy room.

Therefore, Zhu Wanzi's greatest wish in her life was to become an official alchemist and have her own alchemy room on Huoyuan Peak. When they were discussing on the way, Zhu Wanzi especially emphasized this matter.

"Grandaunt will never be able to fulfill this wish in this lifetime. I hope that grandnephew can become an official alchemist in your lifetime and have your own alchemy room on Huoyuan Peak."

Zhu Wanzi sighed regretfully, her face full of yearning, "" As long as you can become an official apothecary, you won't be a nobody in the entire Southern Wasteland, let alone the Hundred Poisons Sect. You'll be respected wherever you go. The status of an official alchemist is almost comparable to a Foundation Establishment cultivator. If one can become a low-level high-level alchemist, even an ordinary Foundation Establishment cultivator can't compare."

Zhu Wanwan nodded with a strange expression on his face. He did not dare to tell Zhu Wanzi that he had already stepped into the ranks of low-grade low-level alchemists. After a period of actual combat, he should be able to advance to low-grade middle-level alchemists very quickly. His status was almost comparable to a Foundation Establishment cultivator.

To a certain extent, the status of a low-level middle-class alchemist was even higher than that of an early-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator. In the Southern Wasteland, more than 90% of the forces would rather have a low-level middle-class alchemist than an early-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator.

Especially for someone as young as Zhu Wuwan, she wouldn't even trade a few mid-stage Foundation Establishment cultivators for her.

However, it would be too exaggerated if he were to be exposed now. Therefore, Zhu Wuwan was prepared to hide it for a while. Otherwise, it would be easy to be suspected or attract the full suppression of the Zhen Family. This was not what Zhu Wuwan wanted to see.

Under Zhu Wanzi's lead, the two of them soon arrived at Huoyuan Peak. When they arrived at the foot of Huoyuan Peak, Zhu Wuyang saw Zhen Ji who was chasing after them in a hurry.

"Ha..."

Zhu Wanwan chuckled at him and followed Zhu Wanzi into Huoyuan Peak.

"This cowardly bastard!" Seeing that Zhu Wuan had walked into Huoyuan Peak, and that there were still many Zhu Clan cultivators patrolling around, Zhen Ji could not help but curse in rage. He felt rather remorseful and scolded the few early-stage and mid-stage Qi Refining cultivators following behind him.

These few fellows were also good-for-nothings. Zhu Wuyang had already disappeared for a day before he discovered this matter. Even though he had already rushed over at the fastest speed, he was still a step too late.

Now that Zhu Wuan had hidden himself in Huoyuan Peak, how could he keep an eye on him? Fortunately, the Spiritual Qi of Heaven and Earth on Huoyuan Peak was rather violent and was not suitable for cultivation. Even if Zhu Wuan stayed here for a long time, he should not have made any progress.

However, if the higher-ups of the Zhu Clan were to give Zhu Wuyang special treatment here, it would be a lot more troublesome to monitor him. It seemed that he would have to contact the spy of Huoyuan Peak.

Chapter 179: A Hundred Years of Living in vain (1)

Zhen Ji didn't really care about the fact that Zhu Wuyang was almost out of surveillance. After all, in his opinion, Zhu Wuyang's cultivation foundation was definitely crippled and her future was bleak.

However, what made Zhen Ji rather annoyed was that before he could take revenge on Zhu Wuyang and avenge his past humiliation, Zhu Wuyang had already hidden in Huoyuan Peak.

Zhu Wuan could stay in the small stone building for three months, let alone in the vast Huoyuan Peak. This little bastard was really patient. Didn't he feel bored staying in the same place every day? He couldn't even cultivate.

Before he left, Zhen Ji ordered two early-stage Qi Refining cultivators to keep an eye on Zhu Wuan around Huoyuan Peak before returning to report to Zhen Zuonian.

Fortunately, after a few months of observation, Zhen Zuonian also felt that the possibility of Zhu Wuan's foundation not being destroyed was not very high. After all, he had received news from the Zhu Clan's spies that Zhu Wuan was indeed hopeless. For this reason, a few elders of the Zhu Clan had even gathered together to discuss whether they could solve the problem with Zhu Wuan.

Regrettably, they didn't succeed. Even the few elders of the Zhu Clan had given up, let alone the others.

As for the possibility that Zhu Wuan deliberately hid it from the higher-ups of the family, unless Zhu Wuan was out of her mind and wasted such a good opportunity for the family's resources, she would not be stupid enough to do such a thing.

On the path of immortal cultivation, wealth was the most important. One could imagine the importance of resources.

If Zhu Wuan chose to hide it from everyone just to avoid being targeted by the Zhen Clan, Zhen Zuonian could only say that he was a big idiot.

What Zhen Zuonian didn't know was that although wealth was the most important resource in the path of immortal cultivation, Zhu Wuan had the Breakthrough Stone in his hands, so he didn't lack it. On the contrary, it was overflowing.

"Congratulations to the host for stepping into Huoyuan Peak for the first time in his life. You have obtained a breakthrough stone..."

"Congratulations to the host for joining Huoyuan Peak for the first time in your life. You have obtained two Breakthrough Stones..."

With Zhu Wanzi as a guarantor, Zhu Wuan successfully became a member of Huoyuan Peak...A small errand boy, or perhaps a preparatory apprentice alchemist. That might sound better.

Because Zhu Wanzi was old, she could no longer refine pills. Therefore, her daily job was to sort and process all kinds of medicinal herbs, and then send them to the various alchemy apprentices and alchemists for use.

In order to test Zhu Wanwan, Zhu Wanzi brought him to a huge medicinal herb warehouse and let Zhu Wanwan start by sorting the medicinal herbs.



Looking at the warehouse full of medicinal herbs, a smile flashed across Zhu Wuwan's face. This was the treasure trove that he had dreamed of.

Not to mention, as long as he kept three pieces of each medicinal herb, he would be able to bring a lot of breakthrough stones to Zhu Wuwan.

Although the medicinal herbs here were all common medicinal herbs, there were a lot of them. Together, it was not a small number.

After this period of experimentation, Zhu Wuyang had discovered that he could obtain a breakthrough stone after tasting every medicinal herb for the first three times. He had to eat at least an apricot sized piece each time, but there were exceptions for some smaller medicinal herbs.

Therefore, Zhu Wuwan only needed to keep three pieces of each medicinal herb the size of an apricot, and that was enough. Just the warehouse in front of him alone had more than a thousand medicinal herbs. As long as he tasted each of them three times, the breakthrough stones he earned would definitely be enough for him to advance to a higher level.

Zhu Wuyan could also absorb some of the medicinal power of these herbs appropriately. It could also increase his strength.

To others, the extremely boring task of sorting medicinal herbs was a lucrative job for Zhu Wuyang. freewebnovel.com

Under Zhu Wanzi's guidance, Zhu Wuwan began to sort out the various medicinal herbs in the medicinal herb warehouse. Information about the various medicinal herbs came flooding into his mind. According to this information, Zhu Wuwan sorted them out methodically without missing anything.

After all, Zhu Wuyang's theoretical strength had completely surpassed Zhu Wanzi's.

Zhu Wanzi's jaw dropped as she looked at Zhu Wuyang who was sorting out the items at a faster and faster speed without any mistakes. She could hardly believe her eyes.

"Nephew...Grandnephew, you...Your speed is too scary. Don't make any mistakes, or we'll be reprimanded again."

"This ??Grandnephew, how did you do it? With such speed in sorting the medicinal herbs, even grandaunt would make a lot of mistakes. You actually did it. "

" Sigh, I'm getting old. I've been sorting medicinal herbs for so many years, but I can't even compare to you, who did this on the first day. I've lived my life like a dog. "

"You're worthy of being my grandaunt's good grandnephew. I didn't expect you to be so good at identifying medicinal herbs. I'm afraid that there are not many alchemy apprentices in the entire Huoyuan Peak who can catch up with you. You've finished the work that usually takes two days in just two hours. You're really amazing. "

From the initial suspicion to the shock of prostrating himself on the ground, it only took Zhu Wuwan two hours to completely subdue Zhu Wanzi. He even secretly hid a few medicinal herbs. Even Zhu Wanzi, who had been watching him, did not notice it. It could be seen how wonderful Zhu Wuwan's technique was and how fast it was.

After witnessing Zhu Wanwan's strength, Zhu Wanzi no longer had any doubts about whether Zhu Wanwan could sort the medicinal herbs. After completing the work of sorting the medicinal herbs for several days, she brought Zhu Wanwan to the place where the medicinal herbs were processed.

"I'm fine. Regarding how to handle medicinal ingredients, you should have read about it in the ancient records of the stone tower, right?" Zhu Wanzi asked.

Zhu Wuwan nodded. "Indeed, I've seen them all. I should be able to master them if you teach me a little. "

"This is not the time to brag." Zhu Wanzi smiled and said, "You only need to remember the characteristics and appearance of the herbs to sort them out. However, it's much more complicated to deal with them. Not only do you need to know the medicinal properties of these herbs, but you also need to know how to deal with them. It's ten times or a hundred times more difficult than sorting them out. "

"Even I, your great-aunt, spent a full fifty years or so before I could skillfully handle most of the medicinal ingredients. I can't even be considered an expert in handling medicinal ingredients. I can barely be ranked in the top three among the apprentices. "

Although he said that, Zhu Wanzi was still quite proud of his ability to process medicinal herbs. His old face was full of pride.

"Then please teach me more, Grandaunt. I'll master the method of handling medicinal herbs as soon as possible and share the burden with Grandaunt," Zhu Wuwan said with a smile.

"Good child, you're much more sensible than my boy. I've been persuading him for decades, but he still doesn't want to learn alchemy from me. Looks like I'll have to pass the mantle that I'm so proud of to you." Zhu Wanzi's old face bloomed with a smile as she focused on teaching Zhu Wuwan the art of handling medicinal herbs.

## Chapter 180: Scholars Call This Taking (1)

Two hours later!

“I’m fine. Your learning speed is too fast. The speed of my great-aunt’s teaching is almost unable to catch up with your learning speed. This is really unbelievable.”

“Grandaunt, you flatter me. I’ve seen these techniques and skills for handling medicinal herbs in the stone building and remembered them at that time. That’s why I can learn them so quickly now.”

Six hours later!

“I’m fine. Is this really your first time dealing with medicinal ingredients? Why do you know so many things that my great-aunt has never taught you? Could it be that you have memorized all the books on how to deal with medicinal ingredients in the stone tower?”

“Grandaunt, you flatter me. I only remembered a portion of it, not even one-tenth of it. It’s far from being comparable to Grandaunt. However, I’m very interested in this area, so it’s not surprising that I remember a little too much.”

12 hours later!

“Aunt thinks that you know everything I know. It’s as if you’re helping Aunt revise her lessons instead of teaching you. It’s too strange.”

“If it wasn’t for my great-aunt’s personal guidance and practice, I wouldn’t have improved so quickly. Therefore, all of this is thanks to my great-aunt.”

Two days later!

“I’m fine. Grandaunt feels that my fifty years of training in handling medicinal ingredients have all been spent on dogs. It can’t even compare to the medicinal pill records that you’ve read for a few months. You can even point out the errors in Grandaunt’s body. You can handle these medicinal ingredients. I feel that you have already completed your apprenticeship. Moreover, you have surpassed your master. I will go and rest for a while...”

Looking at Zhu Wanzi, who was a little dizzy and didn’t seem to believe what was happening in front of her, Zhu Wuwan couldn’t help but laugh bitterly. It wasn’t a good thing to learn things too quickly. It almost scared her aunt silly.

Moreover, Zhu Wuwan had already suppressed her speed. Otherwise, it would be too exaggerated and she would easily be suspected. At the same time, she would also be targeted by the Zhen Clan.

But even so, Zhu Wanzi was still frightened to this extent. It seemed that he was right to hide his strength.

At this moment, whether it was the ability to identify medicinal herbs or the ability to handle medicinal herbs, Zhu Wuwan was not inferior to an ordinary official alchemist. Whether it was theory or practice, she was even better to a certain extent.

The only thing that Zhu Wuyang lacked now was the ability to fight in actual combat. In other words, she had to personally refine pills. This was also the most important thing for an alchemist.

However, as an apprentice apothecary who had just entered Huo Yuan Peak, it was obviously not an easy thing to get the opportunity to refine pills personally.

Under normal circumstances, Zhu Wuyang would have to endure for at least half a year before he was qualified to try refining some ungraded pills. As long as he could successfully refine a few pills, it meant that Zhu Wuyang had stepped into the ranks of alchemy apprentices and would be recognized by everyone.

However, how could Zhu Wuwan wait for such a long time? Therefore, he was prepared to find an opportunity to secretly try refining a few kinds of pills. He would first reveal the strength of an apprentice alchemist. This way, he would be able to obtain more resources and opportunities.

Because of Zhu Wanwan's ability, Zhu Wanzi felt much more relaxed. She was no longer as tired as usual and had a lot of time to rest. She also took out her old alchemy tools under Zhu Wanwan's tutelage and took the time to teach Zhu Wanwan official alchemy techniques.

Even though Zhu Wanzi knew that Zhu Wuyan was talented in alchemy, in Zhu Wanzi's opinion, it would take at least a few months for Zhu Wuyan to successfully refine a pill and step into the threshold of an apprentice alchemist.

Zhu Wanzi had never thought that Zhu Wuyang would 'step into' the ranks of apprentice alchemists in just a few days.

While sorting and processing the medicinal herbs, Zhu Wuwan naturally wouldn't forget to fill her own pockets. She took three pieces of each medicinal herb and placed them in a hidden place.

Zhu Wuyang did not consume these medicinal herbs immediately. Instead, he stored them all and prepared to wait for the right opportunity to increase his strength in one go.

After all, he didn't dare to increase his strength without restraint to avoid exposing any flaws and attracting the Zhen Clan's attention.

Moreover, while Zhu Wuyang was sorting and processing the medicinal herbs, he had already noticed that there were spies from the Zhen Family secretly observing him to see if there was anything suspicious about him.

Therefore, Zhu Wuan was also worried that these Zhen Clan members would have detection magic tools on them, which would expose his true strength.

At this moment, the higher Zhu Wuyang's strength increased, the greater the possibility of being exposed.

Since that was the case, why not temporarily store the things that could increase his strength? When it was safe later, he could increase it in one fell swoop.

However, even though Zhu Wuwan had deliberately suppressed the increase in his strength, his strength was still increasing very quickly. Many small things in his daily life could bring him breakthrough stones.

"Congratulations to the host for processing the crocus for the first time in your life. You have received 0.5 Breakthrough Stones..."

"Congratulations to the host for hiding the residue of the Explosive Qi Pill for the first time in your life. You have obtained a breakthrough stone?"

"Congratulations to the host for hiding a thousand-year-old ginseng for the first time in your life. You have obtained two Breakthrough Stones..."

The longer Zhu Wuyang stayed in Huoyuan Peak, the bolder he became. The things he dared to hide became more and more precious. He even hid some of the residue of some medicinal pills and some of the medicinal pills that had been refined to waste. Of course, it was those that were harmless to the body.

Although these dregs and waste pills did not have much medicinal power, they could still bring Zhu Wuwan a lot of breakthrough stones.

After all, how could using a useless pill and using a good pill give the same impression?

Some of the useless pills could even make Zhu Wuyang have diarrhea for two days. This way, the impression would be even deeper, and Zhu Wuyang would be able to obtain more breakthrough stones.

Zhu Wuan was an invincible cultivator in the Aura Refining realm. His status was extraordinary, his strength was quite strong, and his physical fitness was amazing. If he could cause him to have diarrhea once, how could the impact be small?

Of course, if Zhu Wuyang was ruthless enough, she could also do some things that were not so friendly to herself, such as drawing a ghost face for herself, braiding herself, or shaving her head...Even if he couldn't finish writing a book, he would enter the palace and become a eunuch...This way, he would definitely be able to obtain a large number of breakthrough stones, allowing his strength to soar.

It was just that unless Zhu Wuyang's brain was filled with water, she wouldn't easily do such a thing. Of course, if she really encountered some circumstances that forced her, Zhu Wuyang wouldn't hesitate to be ruthless to herself. For example, a few months ago in the Nine Zhao Imperial Palace, in order to avoid suspicion, Zhu Wuyang didn't hesitate to shave her head.

Until now, Zhu Wuyan's hair had not fully grown and was only a few inches long. She had to wear a hat every day. Otherwise, it would be too strange, at least for the disciples of Hundred Poisons.