

Read I'm Leveling Up Too Quickly

Chapter 191 - 191-Searching for Nothing

Chapter 191: Chapter 191-Searching for Nothing

If one wanted to become a Guest Elder of the Zhen Clan, the first thing one had to do was to reveal their background and reveal their true colors. How could the Zhen Clan allow a Guest Elder of unknown origin and background to be present?

Zhu Wuchang wasn't confident that he could hide it from the Zhen Clan either. The Zhen Clan had so many Foundation Establishment cultivators, and they weren't just for show. How could they not see through Zhu Wuchang's disguise under a detailed inspection?

Once exposed, what awaited Zhu Wuyang was death, so there was no need to choose the path of a guest elder.

Zhen Dongqing, Cui Zhihua, and the others were disappointed when they saw Zhu Wuhao reject them so decisively. Although they had expected that they would fail, Zhen Dongqing and Cui Zhihua still didn't expect Zhu Wuhao to reject them so decisively.

"However..." Just as Zhen Dongqing was about to say a few words to cover up the awkwardness, he heard Zhu Wuyang change the topic. "" Although I can't be a guest elder of the Zhen family, I'm prepared to stay near the Hundred Poisons Sect for the next two years. I can work with the Zhen family. "

"Cooperation?" Zhen Dongqing raised his eyebrows.

"Your Zhen Clan can provide me with the materials for these three low-grade high-grade spirit pills. I will return the spirit pills to you according to the normal success rate. At the same time, you have to pay me a fee." Zhu Wuyang said with a smile.

The success rate of Zhu Wanhao refining low-grade superior-grade spirit pills far exceeded that of alchemists of the same level. If she were to hand over the spirit pills according to the success rate of alchemists of the same level, Zhu Wanhao would be able to earn at least twice the amount of materials.

This meant that Zhu Wanwan could earn more resources than the Zhen Family without providing anything. Apart from that, she could also earn a processing fee. She would definitely make a profit and not lose anything. She would also save a lot of time collecting materials.

Upon hearing Zhu Wanhao's words, Zhen Dongqing's eyes lit up. "In that case, it seems pretty good."

Although it was only a two-year cooperation, two years was enough for him to obtain many low-grade high-grade spirit pills from Zhu Wuwan. It could greatly reduce the pressure on the Zhen Family's supply of spirit pills.

Moreover, it was supplied according to the normal success rate of low-level high-level alchemists. Zhen Dongqing wasn't worried that Zhu Wuwan would save on alchemy materials through this.

After all, the success rate of most low-grade high-grade alchemists who could refine these three kinds of spiritual pills was obvious. If they were lucky, they could reduce the number of failures. If they were unlucky, they might even fail a few more times.

Even if Zhu Wuwan could save on refining materials through this, the quantity was quite limited. Moreover, it was clearly more cost-effective to do so than buying from the market.

Although Zhu Wuyang could collect a handling fee from it, this handling fee was definitely lower than the market price.

Most importantly, the Zhen Family could also provide Zhu Wuyang with different amounts of materials according to their needs, thus obtaining more or less spirit pills.

This was much more convenient.

"Other than these three types of spiritual pills, can you refine other low-grade high-grade spiritual pills?" Zhen Dongqing couldn't help but ask.

Zhu Wuwan nodded. "Other than the Water Charm Pill, the True Essence Pill, and the Anti-Devil Pill, I also know how to refine several other types of spiritual pills. However, the success rate is much lower. However, if you need them at a critical moment, I can also refine some."

As he spoke, Zhu Wuwan mentioned several low-grade superior-grade spirit pills. These were all pills that he could refine now.

Zhen Dongqing was pleasantly surprised when he heard what Zhu Wuyang said. "Enough, enough. These spirit pills are all very useful for early and mid Foundation Establishment cultivators. They can even be used by late Foundation Establishment cultivators. Sir's alchemy skills are really amazing. You can actually refine so many low grade high grade spirit pills. If you need them in the future, we can provide the materials for you."

"That's good. This way, I can practice my skills." Zhu Wuyang said with a smile.

After that, the two sides discussed the handling fee and the success rate of the other pills. They signed a document and finally relaxed.

During this period, Zhen Dongqing also knew that Zhu Wuyan called Ankang over. This was Zhu Wuyan's alias. As for Zhu Wuyan's specific appearance, Zhen Dongqing was still unclear. Both parties agreed to each other with a special secret code.

Zhen Dongqing didn't really mind this. After all, the two sides were only in a cooperative relationship. As a low-level high-level alchemist, it was normal for Zhu Wanhao to be cautious. After all, every official alchemist was a fat sheep. This was well known in the cultivation world.

A low-tier high-tier alchemist, and one of the more powerful low-tier high-tier alchemists, had a status that was not inferior to some late-stage and perfected foundation establishment cultivators.

Zhen Dongqing didn't doubt Zhu Wuyan's identity at all. After all, if Zhu Wuyan was from the Zhu Clan, he definitely wouldn't agree to cooperate with the Zhen Clan.

As for the matter of meddling with the medicinal pills, the Zhen Clan's people weren't fools. Similarly, they had a low-grade high-grade alchemist overseeing them, so they were naturally able to detect it.

However, no matter how powerful the Zhen Clan's alchemists were, they shouldn't be able to detect a poison that Zhu Wuwan had created herself.

Wood Thorn Liquid!

A low-grade high-grade poison was extremely effective even against late-stage and perfected Foundation Establishment cultivators. If they were caught off guard, their strength could plummet.

Zhu Wuan had also created it unintentionally. It was extremely effective against Foundation Establishment cultivators. It could greatly weaken their strength and severely injure their hearts.

Moreover, this poison was colorless and odorless. It was divided into two parts, the Wood Heart Liquid and the Thorn Heart Liquid. If the Wood Heart Liquid was mixed into the spirit pill and let the enemy consume it, then it would not take effect on the enemy's body. It would only lurk in the enemy's body.

Only when the enemy sniffed the fragrance of the Heart Piercing Liquid and the two venoms mixed together could the Wood Piercing Liquid be formed. It would severely injure the enemy's heart and cause their strength to plummet. They would probably not be able to unleash even ten percent of their strength.

At that time, Zhu Wuyan would be able to easily defeat the enemy and kill cultivators above the middle stage of the foundation establishment realm with the strength of the qi layer.

It wasn't that Zhu Wuwan didn't want to make the Wood Spike Liquid more poisonous. Unfortunately, if more poison was added, it would be easy to be discovered. At that time, not only would it not have any effect, but it would also be discovered by the enemy. frëewebnovel.com

Only when Zhu Wuan's alchemy skills continued to improve could he improve the Wood Spike Liquid and make it even more powerful. He might even be able to kill people without them noticing. The Wood Spike Liquid currently could not do that.

Zhu Wuwan had originally been thinking about how to use this poison and make it work. She didn't expect to encounter an unexpected surprise today. When most of the Zhen Family's Foundation Establishment cultivators used spirit pills mixed with Wood Heart Liquid, it would be much easier for Zhu Wuwan to harvest them in the future.

These Zhen Clan's Foundation Establishment cultivators were all moving breakthrough stones. Soon, Zhu Wuyang would go and harvest them!

Chapter 192: A Little Monster, Old Tie (1)

" Congratulations to the host for handing over a tampered True Yuan Pill to the enemy Zhen Clan for the first time in your life. You have received 60 Breakthrough Stones..."

" Congratulations to the host for giving the tampered Water Charm Pill to the enemy Zhen Clan for the first time in your life. You have received 90 Breakthrough Stones..."

" Congratulations to the host for handing over a tampered Anti-Devil Pill to the enemy Zhen Clan for the first time in your life. You have received 120 Breakthrough Stones..."

Half a month later, Zhu Wuwan handed over the first batch of low-grade superior-grade spirit pills to the Zhen Clan as promised and received 270 breakthrough stones.

" Mr. An's refining speed is really too fast. In just half a month, he has refined dozens of low-grade high-grade spirit pills. This speed is far faster than other low-grade high-grade alchemists. "

" Every single one of these spirit pills is plump and round. Their medicinal effects are even better than the True Essence Pill, Water Charm Pill, and Anti-Devil Pill on the market. This shows Mr. An's strength. "

“Please keep these spirit stones well, Mr. An. As for the storage pouch, it’s a gift from our Zhen Clan to Mr. An. I hope Mr. An doesn’t mind.”

After checking the first batch of spirit pills that Zhu Wuwan had handed over, Zhen Dongqing was extremely satisfied. The alchemist he had brought did not discover that the spirit pills had been tampered with. On the contrary, he was full of praise for these spirit pills. After all, these low-grade high-grade spirit pills that Zhu Wuwan had refined were really not bad.

The Foundation Building cultivators from the Zhen Clan almost wanted to split this batch of spirit pills. They no longer had any doubts about Zhu Wuyan’s strength. Zhu Wuyan had successfully handed over this batch of low-grade high-grade spirit pills. To be precise, he had tampered with it.

Although he didn’t know which Foundation Establishment cultivators would receive these pills, there were only a little over a hundred Foundation Establishment cultivators in the Zhen Clan, so at least a fraction of them would be able to get these pills.

Moreover, as time passed, the number of Zhen Clan cultivators who consumed these spirit pills would only increase. The Wood Heart Liquid would remain hidden for about a year, which meant that as long as these Zhen Clan cultivators consumed the spirit pills that had been tampered with, they would be indirectly threatened by Zhu Wuwan for a year.

Zhu Wuan had planted a bomb among the Zhen Clan’s cultivators, waiting for the day it would explode.

From the Zhen Clan, not only did Zhu Wuan receive a generous handling fee, but he also saved nearly 200 spirit pills. The number of spirit pills he gave to the Zhen Clan was only slightly more than 60. freewebnovel.com

This was also the normal success rate of most low-level high-grade alchemists refining these three types of spirit pills. However, Zhu Wuwan’s success rate was far higher than that of ordinary alchemists, so she obtained three times the Zhen Clan’s spirit pills, which were worth thousands of low-grade spirit stones.

This was a huge amount of wealth, comparable to the entire wealth of many early-stage and mid-stage Foundation Establishment cultivators.

The Zhen Family was like a treasure bowl to Zhu Wuyan. Zhu Wuyan was a little reluctant to take them down.

During this period, the ignorant Zhen Ji still sent a few small cultivators to monitor Zhu Wuyang. Unfortunately, they were almost useless. Gradually, even Zhen Zuonian, who was behind Zhen Ji, was completely disappointed in Zhu Wuyang and basically did not ask much about this matter.

Zhu Wuyang's bad reputation slowly faded away. After such a long time, there was no point in bringing it up again. Moreover, Zhu Wuyang was already an apprentice alchemist. In the future, she might even be able to advance to become an official alchemist. This way, her status in the Qi Condensation stage could be said to be at the top.

Faced with such a promising Immortal Cultivator, they were not fools. They would not cling to him every day.

After completing this pleasant deal with the Zhen Clan, Zhu Wuwan returned to the underground fire cave. She found a remote place and began to break through the bottleneck of the great circle of the tenth qi layer.

With the Zhen Clan's help, Zhu Wuwan had accumulated enough Breakthrough Stones to advance and could no longer suppress it.

The tenth level of Qi Refinement was the same as the tenth level of Cast Vein. Both required the immortal meridians to be connected together to form a whole, and from there, a fundamental transformation would occur.

They were interconnected, mutually promoting, mutually optimized...It formed a cycle.

With the experience of breaking through to the tenth tier of Cast Meridian, Zhu Wuwan's attempt to break through to the tenth tier of Qi Refinement was quite smooth. Under Zhu Wuwan's control, the immortal meridians connected together one by one, slowly forming a huge whole.

As the immortal meridians were connected, a huge pressure and tempering power were produced between them. The Dao Beginning True Qi in Zhu Wuwan's body and various parts were deeply tempered and hammered.

Dao Beginning True Qi was increasing...

Every part of his body was improving...

His mental power was also increasing...

His speed was very fast, not the slightest bit inferior to when Zhu Wuyang broke through to the tenth level of Cast Meridian back then. In fact, it was even faster.

The strange power transformed from the breakthrough point combined with the Dao Beginning True Qi and connected the immortal meridians at an extremely fast speed. Soon, the two immortal meridians were connected together. The three immortal meridians were connected together...The four immortal meridians were connected together...

The more immortal meridians that were connected, the stronger the pressure and tempering power. Naturally, the benefits that Zhu Wuwan could obtain would be greater.

At the same time, in the middle dantian, the Dao Beginning True Qi continued to expand and expand...

“Boom!”

After an unknown period of time, with a loud boom, the nine great immortal meridians were all connected together, forming a perfect cycle with the middle dantian. Zhu Wuwan’s body welcomed the last wave of transformation.

Dao Beginning True Qi rapidly expanded and refined...

Every part of his body was rapidly strengthening and improving...

His mental power swelled up as if it was filled with air.

By the time the last wave of transformation was over, Zhu Wuwan’s strength had increased by at least three times compared to before.

In his middle dantian, the pure and rich Dao Beginning True Qi expanded to a thousand meters wide, forming a white cloud. Be it its density or purity, it had increased exponentially.

Every part of his body, including his skin, muscles, bones, internal organs, bone marrow, and blood...It had also soared by a large margin, becoming harder and more flexible. Even an ordinary magic weapon would probably not be able to damage Zhu Wuwan’s body.

His mental power had also expanded to a radius of thirty meters, forming a dense mental fog. It was comparable to an immortal cultivator above the middle stage of the foundation establishment realm, and its purity was even higher.

Zhu Wanhao’s overall strength at this moment was already close to that of a mid-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator. If he added on the advantages of immortal martial arts and spiritual spells, his combat strength would probably be able to compete with a mid-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator. As for whether he could win, it was still unknown.

However, it was clearly impossible for a mid-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator to take Zhu Wuyan down. Even if he could not defeat a mid-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator, it was still very easy for Zhu Wuyan to escape.

To be able to fight against a Foundation Building cultivator who was at least in the middle stage of the Foundation Building realm with a cultivation of the tenth level of the

Qi Refinement realm, Zhu Wuwan was definitely unprecedented in the Hundred Poisons Sect.

Even in the vast Southern Wasteland, there had not been such an exaggerated Qi Condensation cultivator for many years. It was fine if he had crossed a major stage, but he had to add another minor stage. He was a little monstrous, old friend.

Chapter 193: There's a Way to Heaven, but You Don't Take It (1)

"Congratulations to the host for breaking through to the tenth level of the Refined Qi realm for the first time in his life. You have received 360 breakthrough stones?"

Breaking through to the tenth level of the Aura Refining realm had brought Zhu Wuwan a total of 360 breakthrough stones. Half of them were forcefully poured into his body, allowing Zhu Wuwan to stabilize his current strength realm. The other half had become free breakthrough stones.

At this moment, the number of Free Breakthrough Stones that Zhu Wanhao possessed had already reached 1500. If not for the fact that he had used some of the Free Breakthrough Stones to improve the Hundred Poison Elixir Solution and various spells, Zhu Wanhao would have had even more Free Breakthrough Stones.

Zhu Wuwan had already cultivated the Hundred Poison Elixir Solution to the peak of the Small Success Realm and could break through to the Large Success Realm at any time. Zhu Wuwan did not plan to use the Breakthrough Stone to improve it. After all, he still had a lot of free time for the time being.

As long as he could raise the Hundred Poisons Elixir Solution to the realm of perfection, Zhu Wuwan's alchemy skills would leap into the ranks of low-grade top-grade alchemists. If he could cultivate it to the realm of perfection, he would be infinitely close to middle-grade alchemists and could be said to be the strongest batch of low-grade alchemists.

The Peak Master of Huoyuan Peak, Zhu Chuanhuai, had only managed to raise the Hundred Poisons Elixir Solution to the Mastery Stage. He was already one of the top three alchemists in the Hundred Poisons Sect.

That evening, Zhu Wanhao completed another deal with the Zhen Clan and returned to the Hundred Poisons Sect with a bountiful harvest.

After arriving at a remote place to remove his disguise, Zhu Wuwan took another detour. Although he was a small Qi Condensation cultivator, no one would pay attention to him, for safety reasons, Zhu Wuwan was still very cautious every time he went out. He did not hesitate to spend more time to ensure his safety.

It was the same this time. After walking around blindly and making sure that no one was following him, Zhu Wuwan prepared to leave a remote forest and return to Huoyuan Peak.

Other than the initial time when Zhu Wuyang disguised herself at Huoyuan Peak, she would only do so after leaving Huoyuan Peak to avoid suspicion from the cultivators of Huoyuan Peak.

After all, compared to the few incompetent cultivators who were monitoring outside Huoyuan Peak, it was still difficult to hide from the big shots in Huoyuan Peak.

After such a long time had passed, Zhen Ji and his gang no longer kept an eye on Zhu Wuyang. Occasionally, they would send people to wander around to understand what Zhu Wuyang was doing, and then ignore him.

Therefore, when leaving Huoyuan Peak now, Zhu Wuyang only needed to hide a little and not make it too conspicuous, and he would be able to leave smoothly.

Even if he really encountered these small cultivators who were monitoring him, Zhu Wuwan could turn back immediately. The other party usually could not catch up, or they would not chase after him at all.

This would undoubtedly be safer and prevent the Zhen Clan from discovering the truth.

However, although this move had always been successful and had not encountered any accidents, this time, enemies were bound to meet.

Just as they reached the middle of the grove, Zhu Wuwan was shocked to discover that Zhen Zuonian was treading lightly on the ground, as if he was hiding something.

The sound of Zhu Wuwan's footsteps startled Zhen Zuonian, causing him to tremble. He quickly looked over and saw Zhu Wuwan, who was wearing a hat and half covering her face.

Zhen Zuonian was stunned for a moment. He did not recognize Zhu Wuyang for a moment, but he still instinctively jumped up and stopped Zhu Wuyang.

When they got closer, Zhen Zuonian finally recognized Zhu Wuan. He was first shocked, but then he laughed." There's a path to heaven, but you refuse to take it. You barged into hell, and just buried a late-stage Qi Refinement Realm genius of your Zhu Clan. I didn't expect to meet another martial arts genius. It seems that the heavens want me to get rid of another scourge for our Zhen Clan. "

"However, according to Zhen Ji's report, haven't you been staying at Huoyuan Peak all this time? Why did you come to such a remote place? Zhen Ji is really incompetent. It seems that I have to teach him a lesson when I go back."

Zhen Zuonian didn't take Zhu Wuan, a cultivator of the sixth qi layer, seriously at all. He had even killed and buried a genius of the Zhu Clan who was in the late qi layer, let alone a mere Zhu Wuan.

In Zhen Zuonian's eyes, Zhu Wuyan was already a lamb waiting to be slaughtered.

"Deacon Zhen Zuonian!" Zhu Wanwan frowned. "I'm just a crippled martial arts genius. You're a great cultivator in the middle stage of the Foundation Establishment realm. You don't have to target me, right? Anyway, it's very difficult for me to break through to the Foundation Establishment realm in this lifetime. A Qi Condensation cultivator is not a threat to your Zhen Clan at all."

Zhen Zuonian smiled. "Even so, you've wasted a lot of my time and energy during this period of time. You've made me worry for a while. Just for this, you'll have to pay with your life."

"Not to mention, you saw what I did just now. Do you think I'll let you off?"

"I won't tell anyone about this. How about you let me go?" Zhu Wuyang said.

Zhen Zuonian rolled his eyes. "Do you think I'm an idiot? Why would I believe your nonsense? If you don't want anyone to know, you'd better kill everyone who knows. Wouldn't it be better if I'm the only one left?"

"So today, you have to die, even if you don't die!"

As he spoke, Zhen Zuonian casually used the Wind Blade Technique. Dozens of wind blades silently attacked Zhu Wuyang, preparing to end him in one move.

"Sou..."

Relying on his powerful mental power, Zhu Wuyan sensed it immediately. He used the Flowing Illusory Dream Steps and easily dodged Zhen Zuonian's wind blade.

"Eh..."

Zhen Zuonian was a little surprised when he saw Zhu Wuyang dodge the wind blades he released so easily. "What kind of footwork did you use just now? How come I've never seen it before? You were actually able to dodge the wind blades I released. You have to know that I used this wind blade technique to easily kill that ninth-level Qi Refinement prodigy of your Zhu Clan."

"It's just a movement technique in the mortal world, the Illusory Shadow Steps. I combined it with the Wind Manipulation Technique, so I was able to dodge your wind blades." "If you want to learn, I can teach you," Zhu Wuwan explained.

“Uh ?” Zhen Zuonian was stunned. ” Are you out of your mind? I’m about to kill you, yet you still want to teach me such a practical footwork. Do you really expect me to let you go? ”

“Hu...”

As he spoke, Zhen Zuonian silently released dozens of wind blades. Like wolves on the hunt, they pounced on Zhu Wuwan from all directions.

“Sou...”

Zhu Wuyang’s body was like a shadow as he easily dodged it again.”If I teach you this footwork, doesn’t that mean I’ve betrayed the Zhu Clan? Your Zhen Clan wouldn’t mind having another spy, right?”

“Good boy, your perception is really strong. What kind of spiritual cultivation technique did you cultivate to actually sense the wind blades I released repeatedly?” “Since the wind blades can’t do anything to you, I’ll have to use my true abilities.” Zhen Zuonian was also a little surprised.

“Wind Blade Formation!”

The mid-level spell, Wind Blade Formation, was released, forming a cage with a radius of several meters. It was like an inescapable net that enveloped Zhu Wuwan.

Chapter 194: Killing the Enemy (1)

Zhu Wuwan’s expression changed slightly when she saw the middle-level spell descending like Mount Tai.

“Sou...”

The Primordial Dao True Qi fluctuated to the extreme, and the Flowing Illusory Dream Steps were also executed to the extreme. He narrowly avoided Zhen Zuonian’s Wind Blade Formation, a mid-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator.

” The great circle of the tenth qi layer! ”

It was inevitable that Zhu Wuyang, who had unleashed his full strength, would reveal his aura, allowing Zhen Zuonian to capture his true strength.

“Hiss...”

Zhen Zuonian couldn't help but suck in a breath of cold air. He looked at Zhu Wuan in disbelief." You're just pretending. To be able to reach the great circle of the tenth qi layer at the age of seventeen, no one in the Hundred Poisons Sect can match your talent. "

"Fortunately, I discovered it today. Otherwise, if you really grew up, our Zhen family would have another great problem. Zhen Ji is really an idiot. He actually didn't notice this after so many days."

"Even if they did, it might not be a good thing." Zhu Wuyang sneered. His body swayed as if he wanted to escape.

"Where are you running!"

Zhen Zuonian snorted coldly and released another Wind Blade Formation, blocking Zhu Wuyan's escape route.

At the same time, a half-moon scimitar suddenly shot out, emitting a dazzling moonlight. It flashed in Zhu Wuyang's eyes and approached him as fast as lightning.

"Sou..."

Fortunately, Zhu Wuyan's mental power was far superior to Zhen Zuonian's. She had been laying a few meters around him, so she noticed the half-moon scimitar at the first moment and dodged it.

"Moon Bay!"

Seeing that even his high-grade magic tool was unable to work, Zhen Zuonian was a little shocked and used the control technique he was good at.

"Chi..."

The bright moonlight covered the sky and covered the earth. Even though Zhu Wuyang closed his eyes, he was still blinded for a moment. Zhu Wuyang could only dodge instinctively.

The half-moon scimitar was hidden in the moonlight and slashed across Zhu Wuyang's chest, leaving a foot-long cut on his clothes. If Zhu Wuyang had not dodged quickly enough and reacted quickly enough, this slash would have cut open his stomach.

Why isn't there any reaction? Could it be that Zhen Zuonian didn't take any spirit pills that were tampered with? If that's the case, he'll be in danger today!

The reason why Zhu Wuyang deliberately wasted time and said some irrelevant words was to stall for more time. It was best to stall until the Wood Spike Liquid acted up.

The moment he met Zhen Zuonian, Zhu Wuwan had released the Heart Piercing Liquid. However, Zhen Zuonian was still alive and kicking up until now. It was obvious that he had not been affected. This made Zhu Wuwan somewhat worried.

An unprecedented sense of danger had enveloped him!

The strength of a mid-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator, or rather, Zhen Zuonian's strength, was beyond Zhu Wuwan's expectations. It made it difficult for him to even escape.

If the Wood Spike Liquid still didn't work, there was a high chance that Zhu Wuwan would die here.

Zhu Wanhao was shocked by Zhen Zuonian's strength, but he did not know that Zhen Zuonian was even more shocked and even a little aghast.

One had to know that he was a cultivator in the middle stage of the Foundation Establishment Realm. He was a full major realm higher than Zhu Wuwan and a few minor realms. Under normal circumstances, a cultivator in the tenth layer of the Qi Refinement Realm would not even be able to withstand one move from him.

The difference between a Foundation Establishment cultivator and a Qi Condensation cultivator was like the difference between heaven and earth, not to mention that he was a cultivator in the middle stage of the Foundation Establishment realm.

However, under such circumstances, his two sneak attacks missed in succession, and his Wind Blade Formation did not work either. Even his signature technique could not do anything to Zhu Wuyang.

Was he still a Qi Condensation cultivator? Was he sure he wasn't a mid-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator of the same level as him?

Even some mid-stage Foundation Establishment cultivators could not block his Moon Bay.

Such a monster must be killed!

Zhen Zuonian was extremely shocked and prepared to use Moon Bay again to kill Zhu Wuyang.

"Yes..."

However, at this moment, Zhen Zuonian felt a pain in his heart. The true essence he had just gathered immediately dissipated. The half-moon scimitar shot towards Zhu Wuyang in a crooked manner. It did not have much power at all.

“Pa...”

Seeing this scene, how could Zhu Wuwan not seize such a good opportunity? The first thing she did was to grab the half-moon scimitar that looked like an eighty-year-old woman's and ruthlessly stab it into the soil. She then lifted a huge rock that weighed tens of thousands of kilograms and ruthlessly pressed it down.

After ensuring that Zhen Zuonian could not control it immediately, he turned into a phantom and pounced at Zhen Zuonian.

“Water Dragon Roar!”

One of the most powerful low-level spells, the Water Dragon Roar, was used. It went straight for Zhen Zuonian's spirit sea. Zhu Wuwan made full use of the advantage of his powerful mental power to attack Zhen Zuonian's mental power.

“Weng...”

Zhen Zuonian felt his head go blank, and his body began to tremble. A look of horror appeared on his face.

“Wind Blade...”

Before he could finish his sentence, his heart ached again. Zhen Zuonian had no choice but to give up on casting the Wind Blade Formation and use the Wind Blade Technique he was most familiar with. Dozens of wind blades danced around him, using offense to defend against Zhu Wuyang who was charging at him.

“Wall Strengthening Technique!”

Zhu Wuwan used his strong Dao Beginning True Qi to continuously use the Wall Strengthening Technique to block the wind blades and continued to advance toward Zhen Zuonian.

“Horizon Bright Moon Technique!”

The moon bloomed resplendently, and it was not inferior to Zhen Zuonian's Moon Bay in the slightest. The distant horizon appeared within it.

Only the bright moon, only the horizon!

Zhen Zuonian felt as if he had fallen into a beautiful illusion, and he could barely muster up the will to resist.

“Yes...”

At the moment of life and death, Zhen Zuonian bit the tip of his tongue forcefully. As blood flowed out, he finally suppressed the Wood Spike Liquid and the illusion of the Tianya Mingyue. He then struck out with the Fire Spirit Palm.

“Boom...”

Accompanied by an ear-piercing roar, the giant trees within a radius of dozens of meters were swept up and turned into ashes.

The Skyline Bright Moon Technique and the Fire Spirit Palm also collapsed!

“Chi...”

Just as Zhen Zuonian was about to heave a sigh of relief, a black poisonous needle shot out silently and pierced into his body. It quickly fused with the poison of the Wood Spike Liquid, forming an even more violent poison.

“I...”

Before Zhen Zuonian could finish his sentence, he fell to the ground with a loud bang. Before he died, he did not know when Zhu Wuyang had released the poison. Moreover, what exactly was the poison? It was actually able to fool him and he only discovered it when it acted up.

One had to know that he was a mid-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator, while Zhu Wuwan was only a Qi Condensation cultivator. How could her poison technique be so powerful? Almost no one in the Zhu Clan could compare to her.

At the very least, among the Qi Condensation cultivators, Zhu Wuyan’s poison technique should be invincible in the Hundred Poisons Sect. Even among the Foundation Establishment cultivators, there should not be many people in the Hundred Poisons Sect who could compare to him.

Seeing Zhen Zuonian lying on the ground, Zhu Wuwan did not dare to be careless. She pierced Zhen Zuonian’s heart and head with a poisonous needle to make sure that he was completely dead. Then, she searched Zhen Zuonian’s body as fast as she could, took the half-moon scimitar, and escaped from the small forest.

The biggest enemy that Zhu Wuyang had met after entering Hundred Poisons Sect had died at Zhu Wuyang’s hands just like that. He was caught off guard and unexpected. Zhu Wuyang had originally wanted to keep him alive and slowly kill him.

However, Zhu Wanhao would never have thought that his act of killing Zhen Zuonian would bring about such a storm to the Hundred Poisons Sect. At the same time, it would also allow him to outsmart himself to the extreme and obtain a breakthrough stone that was far more than what he could obtain from ordinary cultivation.

It was already the second time, and Zhu Wuyang expressed...Kai Sen!

Chapter 195 Checking the Harvest (1)

Not long after Zhu Wuan left the small forest, a Zhen Clan Foundation Establishment cultivator rushed over and discovered Zhen Zuonian who had been killed.
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After all, this was where the Hundred Poisons Sect was located. Even though the location was a little remote, Zhu Wuwan and Zhen Zuonian had caused such a huge commotion when they were fighting. How could they not be discovered?

Just as the Zhen Family cultivators arrived, the Zhu Family cultivators also arrived.

The Zhen Clan's cultivators immediately accused the Zhu Clan's cultivators of killing Zhen Zuonian. After all, in the Hundred Poisons Sect, the Zhu Clan was the only clan that had a grudge against the Zhen Clan.

The Zhu Clan naturally did not admit it, but they could not refute it. It could not be that the Zhen Clan had killed Zhen Zuonian, right?

Zhen Zuonian was a cultivator in the middle stage of the Foundation Building realm, and he was very close to the late stage of the Foundation Building realm. Even if they wanted to find a scapegoat to start a war between the two families, the Zhen Family would not choose a seeded contestant like Zhen Zuonian.

Just as the Zhu Clan was unable to refute this, a Foundation Establishment cultivator of the Zhu Clan noticed something strange nearby. He dug out a new piece of soil and saw the corpse of the Qi Condensation prodigy of the Zhu Clan, Zhu Zhen. Zhu Zhen was the youngest son of the Zhu Clan's Grand Elder, Zhu Detong.

The Zhen Clan's spearhead was pointed at the Zhu Clan's Grand Elder, Zhu Detong. However, the Zhu Clan also had something to say. After all, it was Zhen Zuonian who had killed the prodigy of the Zhu Clan first. As a result, it was suspected that an expert of the Zhu Clan had killed Zhen Zuonian to take revenge.

Both sides almost fought. When it was close to midnight, the only perfected Foundation Establishment elder of the neutral force came out to testify. When Zhen Zuonian was killed, Zhu Clan's Great Elder Zhu Detong was with him. How could he have gone to kill Zhen Zuonian? Therefore, the person who killed Zhen Zuonian was someone else.

The Zhen Clan was stunned and didn't know what to do, so this farce temporarily ceased.

” Congratulations to the host for provoking a confrontation between the Zhen Clan and the Zhu Clan for the first time in your life. You have received 100 Breakthrough Stones...”

This action had brought Zhu Wuwan a total of 100 breakthrough stones, which could increase his strength by a level. At this moment, Zhu Wuwan was counting the treasures he had obtained from Zhen Zuonian.

Sky Moon Blade!

This was the superior-grade magic weapon that Zhen Zuonian used. It was also the most precious treasure on Zhen Zuonian’s body. It was worth tens of thousands of inferior-grade spirit stones, which was comparable to all of Zhu Wuyang’s wealth.

The poison needle magic weapon that Zhu Wuwan used was only worth a few thousand low-grade spirit stones, which was more than ten times worse than the Heavenly Moon Saber. Coincidentally, the Heavenly Moon Saber complemented the Tianya Mingyue Art, allowing Zhu Wuwan to unleash an attack power that was not inferior to a mid-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator.

Zhu Wanwan naturally put it away properly and put it into her storage ring. Of course, she had to be careful when she used it in the future. She couldn’t let the Zhen Clan’s cultivators see it.

Wood Crystal Armor!

This was Zhen Zuonian’s magic tool, second only to the Heavenly Moon Blade. It was also a precious defensive magic tool. Although it was only a middle-grade magic tool, its value was comparable to many high-grade magic tools.

Ten cubic meters of storage ring!

The storage bag that Zhu Wuwan was using now was the lowest grade. It was only one cubic meter in size, which was ten times smaller than the storage ring that Zhen Zuonian had.

This storage ring could also be considered a middle-grade magic tool. It was far superior to Zhu Wuwan’s storage bag. Moreover, there were no markings or anything like that. A magic tool was not a spirit tool either. It did not need to grind away the original owner’s spirit and could be used directly.

Naturally, Zhu Wuwan changed into a storage ring that was ten cubic meters in size at the first possible moment. He had exchanged the shotgun in his storage bag for a cannon.

The three most precious treasures on Zhen Zuonian were the Heavenly Moon Blade, the Wood Crystal Armor, and the ten-cubic-meter storage ring. Zhu Wuwan did not care about the others either. All of them added up to a few hundred spirit stones. Clearly, Zhen Zuonian had spent all his spirit stones on these three treasures.

With just these three treasures, Zhen Zuonian's net worth was comparable to some ordinary late-stage Foundation Establishment cultivators.

This guy was also a fat sheep!

This batch of treasures had also brought Zhu Wuwan nearly 200 breakthrough stones. In total, killing Zhen Zuonian had brought Zhu Wuwan about 500 breakthrough stones. There might be more in the future.

In addition to the Heavenly Moon Blade, Wood Crystal Armor, storage ring, and other gains, it could not be said to be not rich. Indeed, a man would not be rich without a windfall, and a horse would not be fat without grass at night.

However, if Zhu Wuyang had a choice, he would rather not earn this windfall than take such a huge risk to kill Zhen Zuonian.

To be honest, in the previous battle, if not for the Wood Spike Liquid, Zhu Wuwan probably wouldn't have been able to return today.

Fortunately, Zhen Zuonian's status in the Zhen Clan was not bad. Coincidentally, he was also a mid-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator, so he was able to get some low-grade superior-grade spirit pills refined by Zhu Wanhao.

Otherwise, Zhu Wuyan's Wood Thorn Liquid wouldn't have been of much use, and Zhen Zuonian's strength wouldn't have plummeted by more than 90%.

The slaughter this time could be said to be extremely dangerous!

Fortunately, Zhu Wuwan was lucky enough to kill Zhen Zuonian, who was in the middle stage of the Foundation Building realm, with the strength of the tenth layer of the Aura Refining realm. If this matter were to spread, it would definitely cause a stir in the entire Southern Wasteland.

It was precisely because of this that Zhu Wuyang was able to obtain so many breakthrough stones.

However, in Zhu Wuwan's opinion, compared to this little gain, her own life was a thousand times more important.

If he didn't have a life, what was the use of a great harvest?

Even if he cultivated and improved step by step, Zhu Wuyang would be able to earn so many breakthrough stones and magic tools very quickly. There was no need to take such a risk.

In such a life-and-death battle, it was already considered lucky to be able to survive once or twice. It was already heaven-defying luck to be able to survive three or four times in an evenly matched battle.

Five times, six times, seven times, eight times...Unless you were the main character of a novel, it would be very difficult for you to live until then.

In an evenly matched battle, or even a life-and-death battle between two realms, very few people could survive.

Zhu Wuyang was not a battle maniac. Even if a battle maniac were to face multiple life and death battles, there was a 99% chance that he would become a battle dead.

Therefore, Zhu Wuyang would rather be a little more wretched, be a little more inconspicuous, and accumulate more strength. He would rather bully the weak and earn less breakthrough stones than fight with the weak.

Compared to earning a large sum of resources and wealth from this life-and-death battle, Zhu Wuwan preferred to bully those mortals in the Nine Zhao Nation's imperial palace as an immortal. That was the true feeling.

Not only was it not dangerous, but he could also obtain a lot of rewards. Although he couldn't catch up with this time, compared to the risk, the killing in the Imperial Palace of the Nine Zhao Country was still more cost-effective.

Zhu Wuwan was the best at bullying noobs, or rather, most immortal cultivators were good at it.

As for the tough persimmons, how many Immortal Cultivators would be willing to touch them? Even on the modern Earth, how many people would dare to pick a tough persimmon to fight?

Zhu Wuyang was just an ordinary young man from Earth!

Chapter 196 Zhu Wuyan (1)

" You are not qualified to be my opponent. I only want an opponent who is evenly matched! "

" I won't kill nameless people with my blade. Unless you're strong, don't fight with me! "

“That big BOSS is mine. Don’t fight with me for it!”

Every time he saw someone say such words or similar scenes, Zhu Wuwan had the urge to ridicule them. How many lives do you have? Do you have to find someone who’s about the same strength as you or stronger than you to fight?

If you guys weren’t the main characters of a fantasy novel, wouldn’t you be afraid of being hacked to death?

If he really could not die, that would be too unreasonable. How could this be the case in reality?

To be precise, most cultivators would not be like this.

“I’m a Foundation Establishment cultivator, and that guy is a Qi Condensation cultivator. Leave him to me. I can definitely take him down!”

“The guy in front of me is at the same level as me. It’s hard to tell who will win. Senior brother, you should go. You’re three levels higher than him.”

” F * ck, the devil is here. Let’s run! ”

This was common sense in the cultivation world. Not to mention encountering cultivators stronger than them, even if they encountered cultivators of the same level as them, these immortal cultivators would not easily attack, lest they failed to kill them and were tortured instead.

The Immortal Cultivators were not fools. On the contrary, most of the Immortal Cultivators had lived for hundreds of years. They were all cunning old foxes. When faced with Immortal Cultivators whose background they did not know, they would still dare to fight if their Cultivation states were lower than theirs. If their Cultivation states were the same or higher than theirs, it was better to be amicable and not fight if possible.

Immortal cultivators were also human beings and cherished their lives. Only a fool would do something risky.

A hero who fought thousands of troops alone was admirable, but when you died and your wife became someone else’s, and your child was beaten by someone else, no one would remember your glorious moment.

Perhaps only the protagonists in fantasy novels would rely on the protagonist’s undying halo to risk being killed and gloriously charge towards a big BOSS that was stronger than them. They would even be able to counterattack every time.

However, Zhu Wuyang was not the main character. He lived in a real world of cultivation. Once he took the wrong path, what awaited him was death.

What would happen to his hundreds of concubines in his harem? Zhu Wuwan didn't want to die with hundreds of green forgiveness hats on her head. Therefore, it was good to be alive. If she could live a little, she would.

It was true that doing so was a bit of a "bear", but more than ninety-nine percent of the Immortal Cultivators in the Immortal Cultivation world were such "bears". No one should laugh at each other.

However, if someone were to write a novel about everything he experienced in the future, it would definitely be extremely boring. The novices who liked to fantasize would never read it. Perhaps only some shrewd old novices would read it.

At the thought of this, some novels and movies that she had seen on Earth inexplicably appeared in Zhu Wuwan's mind. When she thought of the protagonists in those novels who were fearless and charged at Bosses that were stronger than them, she had an urge to laugh for some reason.

What a bunch of fools!

Fortunately, they had the protagonist halo enveloping them. Otherwise, if they were to enter the real cultivation world or the fantasy world, they would probably die before they could even leave the novice village.

He still had to pick the soft persimmon to pinch!

This was the first lesson that the immortal cultivators had learned. Zhu Wuwan would rather pinch ten thousand soft persimmons to earn a spirit stone than touch a hard rock to earn a hundred spirit stones.

One only had one life, and it was really precious!

Not to mention that Zhu Wuyang had a cheat in her hands. She would be able to reach the peak sooner or later. Why would she take the risk when she was weak?

As for the fact that doing so would not be able to train Zhu Wuyang's combat strength and cause his combat strength to fall, if his realm was high enough, his armor was hard enough, and he had enough trump cards ??Wasn't it good to defeat an enemy weaker than him? Why would he risk his life to challenge an enemy stronger than him?

Was he crazy?

Wasn't it fun for cultivators in the middle and early stages of the Aura Refining realm to fight? If it wasn't dangerous to earn breakthrough stones, why would they fight experts in the Foundation Establishment realm?

Do you like being abused, or are you tired of living?

Zhu Wuyang chuckled. Soon, he received news that the conflict between the Zhen Clan and the Zhu Clan had intensified because of Zhen Zuonian's murder. They were quarreling in the remote forest and were about to fight.

Only then did Zhu Wuan remember that he had forgotten to dig up the corpse of the Zhu Clan's paragon that Zhen Zuonian had killed before he left. He wondered if the cultivators of the Zhu Clan would discover it, or else the Zhu Clan would be in a passive position.

Zhen Zuonian seemed to be the first Foundation Establishment cultivator of the Zhen Clan to fall after the death of the Zhu Clan's ancestor. The Zhen Clan wouldn't start a war between the two clans because of this, right?

Zhu Wanhao thought uncertainly. Then, she went to refine the True Yuan Pill, Water Charm Pill, and Demon Sealing Pill. She was prepared to exchange for a large amount of resources and wealth from the Zhen Clan in a few days.

If the two families were to fight, the demand for these spirit pills would probably be even greater.

On the second day, the Zhen Clan, who had suffered a great loss, did not want to be outdone. They brought a large group of experts to the Zhu Clan's lair, the Red Cloud Peak, to reason with them.

Huoyuan Peak was next to Red Cloud Peak. Standing on the peak of Huoyuan Peak, one could clearly see the cultivators of the two families confronting each other. There were thousands of them, and the commotion was very fierce.

" Zhu Detong, hand over the murderer who killed Deacon Zhen Zuonian. Even if you didn't kill Deacon Zhen Zuonian, you definitely had a huge connection with him. Perhaps it was your Zhu Clan's Second Elder and Third Elder who killed him. "

" Other than the people of your Zhu Clan, no one would kill our Zhen Clan's Deacon Zhen Zuonian in the Hundred Poisons Sect. You even want to kill our Zhen Clan's Foundation Establishment cultivators. Your Zhu Clan is too much. "

" To be able to kill Deacon Zhen Zuonian in such a short period of time, it must be the Second and Third Elders of the Zhu Clan. We must hand them over and make them pay with their lives. "

“If your Zhu Clan doesn’t give us an explanation today, don’t even think about leaving the Redglow Peak. Our Zhen Clan will definitely surround this Redglow Peak.”

The Zhen Clan had fully displayed the spirit of pestering and pestering. As expected, they were still holding onto this matter and were determined to pin it on the Zhu Clan. They even pointed their spearheads at the Second and Third Elders of the Zhu Clan, wanting to destroy one of the pillars of the Zhu Clan.

Faced with the Zhen Clan’s wild ambitions, the Zhu Clan would not compromise. They immediately started to argue with each other, and both sides started to fight at the middle of the Red Cloud Peak.

The thing that worried Zhu Wanhao, no, it should be mixed with joy and sorrow, or even more joy than sorrow, had still happened. The matter of him killing Zhen Zuonian seemed to really become the fuse that would cause the conflict between the Zhen Clan and the Zhu Clan to intensify to the surface!

Since things had already developed to this point, could he gain more from it?freewebnovel.com

Chapter 197 Time to Take Off Again (1)

“If Zhen Zuonian didn’t kill our Zhu Clan’s prodigy, Zhu Zhen, he wouldn’t have been killed by others. Therefore, Zhen Zuonian brought this upon himself. Also, shouldn’t your Zhen Clan give our Zhu Clan an explanation for Zhu Zhen’s death?”

” Since you said that Zhen Zuonian was killed by our Zhu Clan, then show us the evidence. Why do you say that Zhen Zuonian was killed by our Zhu Clan without any evidence? ”

” Who knows which deity Zhen Zuonian offended to be killed? Why do you blame it on our Zhu Clan? You should first conduct an internal investigation to see if it was your own people who killed him. ”

” Our ancestor just died and you guys came to cause trouble. Maybe you guys killed Zhen Zuonian and deliberately came to find trouble. ”

Facing the Zhen Clan’s crusade, the Zhu Clan naturally wouldn’t give up and immediately started arguing with them.

However, the Zhen Clan’s power had steadily suppressed the Zhu Clan, which did not have an ancestor. In addition, the Zhen Clan had lost a mid-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator, while the Zhu Clan had only lost a ninth-stage Aura Refining

cultivator. The difference in status between the two sides was much greater, so the Zhu Clan was relatively weaker.

The two sides first quarreled for a few hours before they began to push each other.

” Why are you pushing me? I’ll push you if you keep pushing me. Don’t think that I won’t dare to push you just because you’re from the Zhen Clan. ”

” Heh heh, then you can push. Your Zhu Clan’s ancestor is dead, and there’s no one powerful left. We’ll push you when we say so. ”

“Alright, alright, alright. Then don’t blame me for being ruthless. I’ll push you too.”

” F * ck, you’re pushing my chest. That’s too much. Watch me grab the Dragon Claw! ”

From the beginning of the fight to the beginning of the fight, it took ten hours. The Qi Condensation cultivators on both sides couldn’t hold it in anymore and started fighting each other. Soon, thousands of Qi Condensation cultivators were involved.

” Congratulations to the host for becoming the fuse of the Zhen Clan and Zhu Clan’s chaotic battle for the first time in your life. You have received 200 Breakthrough Stones...”

This incident brought Zhu Wuwan another 200 breakthrough stones, which was equivalent to two trillion breakthrough points. The generous reward made Zhu Wuwan smile so much that her mouth was crooked. She looked at the Qi Condensation cultivators of the Zhen Clan and the Zhu Clan who were engaged in a chaotic battle with smiles all over her face.

As an alchemy apprentice of Huoyuan Peak, Zhu Wuyang did not need to participate in such matters. After all, it was common knowledge that alchemists were weak in combat. The Zhu Clan and Zhen Clan would not allow their precious alchemists to fight in the battlefield.

Because both sides were from the same sect, both sides were relatively restrained at the beginning of the chaotic battle. They did not use any magic tools or spells. They only relied on their physical fitness to fight, and each of them was like a street gangster.

The Foundation Establishment cultivators of both sides watched from the side and did not participate for the time being.

The Zhen Clan wanted to use this incident to destroy one of the pillars of the Zhu Clan. How could the Zhu Clan be willing to do so? Originally, the Zhu Clan only had three perfected Foundation Establishment cultivators.

Since they couldn't reach an agreement, they could only fight. After the outcome was determined, they would consider who would give in.

The fight gradually became more intense. Although they did not use any magic tools to kill, many spells were used.

"Fireball!"

"Quicksand!"

"Wind Blade Technique!"

All kinds of simple and low-level spells were flying everywhere. You made my head burn, I buried you in the sand, he threw out wind blades to cut the female cultivator's clothes...Although no one died, many people began to get injured.

Seeing that the battle was getting more and more intense, Zhu Wuyang was also a little worried. The conflict between the two families had already intensified to this extent, which also meant that Zhu Wuyang's situation would be even more dangerous in the future. freewebnovel.com

He had to increase his strength!

It just so happened that he had upgraded his Fantasy Immortal Mustard yesterday, which was comparable to a batch of top-notch middle-grade immortal techniques. Even if he released a large wave of improvement, no one would notice.

Unless a Golden Core Stage Grand Elder suddenly appeared to investigate him. However, the possibility of this was very small. The Grand Elder of the Hundred Poisons Sect had been in seclusion for decades.

Then, he would take out his treasured medicinal herbs, waste pills, spirit pills, and the like. He would first advance his strength to the Foundation Establishment Realm!

As long as he could advance to the Foundation Establishment Realm, Zhu Wuwan would have the confidence to fight against a late-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator. Even if he could not defeat them, he could still escape.

At that time, as long as he did not encounter a perfected Foundation Establishment cultivator, Zhu Wuyang would not be afraid of being killed.

After considering it properly, Zhu Wanhao no longer paid attention to the disturbances in the outside world. She returned to the depths of the underground fire cave and began to consume the various resources she had collected.

“Congratulations to the host for consuming the hundred-year-old blood grass for the first time in his life. You have obtained three breakthrough stones ?”

” Congratulations to the host for consuming the dregs of the Revival Pill for the first time in your life. You have obtained five Breakthrough Stones...”

” Congratulations to the host for consuming a useless Foundation Establishment Pill for the first time in your life. You have received 60 Breakthrough Stones...”

All kinds of medicinal herbs, dregs, waste pills, spirit pills...Zhu Wuan had taken them in different order to avoid affecting his cultivation foundation and at the same time, it could bring him the greatest benefits.

Other than the Breakthrough Stone, the medicinal efficacy of many medicinal herbs and pills could also help Zhu Wuyang improve. It was equivalent to eating Zhu Wuyang once and gaining twice.

Although it was not good to use medicinal pills to increase one's strength and it was easy to cause one's foundation to be unstable, as long as one consumed the right amount of medicinal pills and did not exceed a certain limit, there would only be benefits and no disadvantages.

If he consumed too much, it would cause irreparable damage to his cultivation foundation.

It was just like the rumor that Zhu Wuyang had deliberately spread before, saying that he had used a large number of heavenly and earthly treasures to advance, causing his foundation to be unstable and causing irreparable damage to his cultivation foundation. In the end, he was ridiculed by many people.

Zhu Wuwan had a deep understanding of the problems caused by an unstable cultivation foundation, so how could she not learn from it?

Moreover, in order to avoid excessive medicinal power, Zhu Wuwan had specially improved a technique to release the medicinal power. It could expel the excess medicinal power in the body. Although this would waste a lot of medicinal power, it was better than damaging the foundation of cultivation.

This was especially true for the medicinal dregs and waste pills. Not only did the medicinal strength in them not bring any benefits, but it also had disadvantages. After Zhu Wuwan consumed them, he naturally had to expel them from his body as soon as possible to avoid causing harm to him.

Zhu Wuyang was prepared for all of this. That was why he could consume a large number of medicinal herbs, dregs, waste pills, and the like with ease, increasing his strength at an astonishing speed.

The medicinal power, the strange power to break through the petrification...It rolled over and brought Zhu Wuwan's strength to soar, getting closer and closer to the Foundation Establishment Realm.

In his middle dantian, the cloud formed by his Dao Beginning True Qi grew larger and larger. It had already expanded to a radius of 1200 meters, but it had not reached its limit and continued to expand.

Chapter 198 Foundation Establishment Expert (1)

1300 meters!

After consuming about 2,000 kinds of medicinal herbs, waste pills, spirit pills, and the like, the Primordial Dao True Qi in Zhu Wuwan's dantian finally expanded to an extreme, reaching a radius of 1300 meters.

What Zhu Wuan needed to do next was to continue absorbing the medicinal power and the power of the Breakthrough Stone. At the same time, he had to compress the True Qi cloud. If the True Qi cloud could gather clouds into rain and refine them into True Essence power, it would mean that the immortal cultivator had broken through the Refinement Realm and entered the Foundation Establishment Realm.

Because the power of true qi was too strong, the strength of the body of a meditational cultivator was limited. Therefore, they generally needed the assistance of a Foundation Establishment Pill in order to successfully break through to the Foundation Establishment stage.

Although Zhu Wanhao did not lack Foundation Establishment Pills, according to the Dao Chu Jade Book, if one used Foundation Establishment Pills when breaking through to the Foundation Establishment Realm, it was easy to cause a flaw in the foundation. Although this flaw was not big, when the immortal cultivator advanced to a sufficiently high realm, it would still have a certain impact.

Therefore, if it was possible to not use the Foundation Establishment Pill, it was best not to use the Foundation Establishment Pill!

This was not impossible for Zhu Wuyang, who had the Breakthrough Stone in hand.

According to the breakthrough method of the Dao Beginning Jade Book, Zhu Wuwan absorbed the medicinal power and the strange power of breaking through the petrification while compressing the true energy cloud.

Zhu Wuyang, who had entered the path through martial arts, was quite familiar with all of this, so everything went extremely smoothly at the beginning.

The true qi cloud still maintained a radius of 1300 meters, but it became purer and more refined. It gradually turned from pale white to white, then from white to dense white, and then it was compressed into a grayish-black color.

Like dark clouds!

When the true energy cloud was compressed to this point, it began to exert a huge pressure on Zhu Wuwan's body. Under the effect of the Dao Beginning Jade Book, this pressure was distributed to different parts of Zhu Wuwan's body.

Skin, muscles, bones, internal organs, bone marrow, blood, immortal meridians ??Even the lower dantian and the Niwan Palace...Almost every part of his body.

Otherwise, if all the pressure was concentrated on one part, that part would be crushed very quickly. At that time, what awaited Zhu Wuyang would be death, and she would never be able to advance to the Foundation Establishment Realm.

In the past, the stronger Zhu Wuyang tempered these parts of her body, the greater the pressure she could withstand at this moment. Naturally, the possibility of her breaking through to the Foundation Establishment Realm was also greater.

This was Nirvana!

Compared to innate inner essence, the power of true qi was much sharper. A slight carelessness would cause irreparable damage to Zhu Wuwan's body, so the process of breaking through to the Foundation Establishment Realm was extremely dangerous.

The medicinal efficacy and the strange power of breaking through the petrification process continued to flow in endlessly, merging into the true qi cloud. After all, with the current concentration and thickness of the true qi cloud, it was still unable to gather clouds into rain.

"Ka..."

At some point in time, lightning flashed in the black clouds of true energy. Dragons and snakes danced wildly, bringing greater pressure to Zhu Wuwan. At the same time, it also brought greater opportunities.

While this pressure posed a threat to Zhu Wuyan, it also further tempered various parts of Zhu Wuyan's body, strengthening and sublimating all parts of Zhu Wuyan's body. This kind of strengthening and sublimating was far better than when he entered the Dao with martial arts.

His body became harder and more flexible!

His spirit became stronger and purer!

His potential became more profound and shocking!

“Rumble...Rumble...”

“Kacha...Crack ?”

“Pa pa pa...Pa pa pa...”

Thunder rumbled and lightning struck like rain in Zhu Wuyang’s middle dantian. A heavy rain was about to fall.

The pressure Zhu Wuwan was enduring was even greater. Her body began to swell up like a balloon that was filled with air.

“Chi chi chi...”

His muscles made a strange sound under the pressure!

“Ka ka ka...”

His bones kept cracking under the pressure! freewebnovel.cm

“Dong dong dong...”

His internal organs were like drums under the pressure!

An unprecedented transformation was about to happen.

Zhu Wuwan was immersed in it. He circulated the Primordial Dao Jade Book to the limit, unleashed the power of the Breakthrough Stone to the limit, and controlled his mental power to the limit...

“Ka pa pa...”

“Hua hua...”

After an unknown period of time, along with the lightning that illuminated the world, raindrops fell from the dark clouds, making a “Hua Hua” sound.

Gathering Clouds into Rain!

He had finally succeeded!

The Dao Beginning Quintessential Essence condensed and compressed to the extreme by the Dao Beginning True Qi fell like raindrops and gathered in the middle dantian, gradually forming a small puddle.

Zhu Wuwan continued to circulate the Primordial Dao Jade Book, continue to condense and compress, and continue to cultivate and improve...

“Hua hua...”

The rain of true essence continued to fall, causing the small puddle in his middle dantian to become bigger and bigger.

By the time all the true qi clouds had turned into true essence power, there was already a half-meter-wide puddle in Zhu Wuyan’s middle dantian. The puddle was filled with extremely pure Dao Beginning True Essence.

After transforming from True Qi to True Essence, the density and purity of the True Qi had increased by at least several times.

Just his Quintessential Essence alone had increased by so much, not to mention that as his True Qi transformed into Quintessential Essence, this Quintessential Essence was currently feeding back to various parts of Zhu Wuyang’s body.

Under Zhu Wuwan’s control, the pure and powerful Primordial Dao True Qi began to temper and improve Zhu Wuwan’s skin, muscles, bones, organs, bone marrow, blood, lower dantian, and Niwan Palace in an orderly manner according to the methods and techniques in the Primordial Dao Jade Book. At the same time, it also nourished the mental power in the Niwan Palace.

In the process of breaking through the bottleneck, Zhu Wuwan’s body and spirit had been tempered and hammered under immense pressure. At this moment, it welcomed another wave of nourishment and tempering.

Under the double tempering and nourishment, Zhu Wuyan’s body had obtained huge benefits.

The body produced true essence, true essence tempered the body, and the body could also promote the spirit ??It formed a near-perfect cycle, driving Zhu Wuwan’s strength to obtain an astonishing increase.

Zhu Wuyang’s body was like the most precise machine in the world. Every part of her body was circulating in an orderly manner, becoming stronger and more terrifying.

Several hours later, Zhu Wuyan had completely stabilized her current realm. This also meant that Zhu Wuyan had steadily stepped into the early-stage Foundation Establishment realm.

In the entire Hundred Poisons Sect, there were less than 300 Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators. Every Foundation Establishment Realm cultivator could be considered the backbone of the Hundred Poisons Sect. They could represent the

Hundred Poisons Sect in the Southern Wasteland Immortal Cultivation World and had a high status and status. They were qualified to be called masters and experts.

“Congratulations to the host for breaking through to the early-stage Foundation Establishment realm for the first time in his life. You have received 800 Breakthrough Stones ?”

The breakthrough and advancement this time brought Zhu Wuwan a total of 800 breakthrough stones. Half of it was forcefully poured into Zhu Wuwan’s body, and Zhu Wuwan began to cultivate again.

Chapter 199 The Mantis Stalks the Cicada (1)

The contents of the Jade Book of the Beginning of the Dao (middle) appeared in Zhu Wuwan’s mind. Zhu Wuwan operated the Jade Book of the Beginning of the Dao according to the instructions on it and absorbed the strange power of breaking through the petrification. He constantly stabilized and improved his own strength.

The Jade Book of the Beginning of the Dao (Middle) was a Foundation Establishment cultivation technique that Zhu Wuwan had obtained on the second floor of the stone tower of the Book Collection Peak. Zhu Wuwan did not choose to cultivate the Hundred Poisons Sect’s fundamental immortal cultivation techniques, the Poison Refinement Technique and the Ten Poisons Technique. Instead, he chose to continue cultivating the Jade Book of the Beginning of the Dao (Middle), even though the difficulty of the Jade Book of the Beginning of the Dao (Middle) was ten times, a hundred times, more difficult than the Ten Poisons Technique.

However, as the number one Foundation Establishment immortal technique in the world, the Primordial Dao Jade Book far surpassed the Poison Refinement Technique and the Ten Poison Technique in both power and foundation.

As for the difficulty of his cultivation, it was nothing compared to Zhu Wuyang’s extraordinary aptitude and special encounter system.

However, to be honest, if Zhu Wanhao had not cultivated the Jade Book of Dao Beginning after stepping on the path of immortality, but the Poison Refinement Technique and the Ten Poison Technique, he would probably have already advanced to the late-stage Foundation Establishment realm and not just stepped into the Foundation Establishment realm. Compared to the Jade Book of Dao Beginning, the cultivation of the Poison Refinement Technique and the Ten Poison Technique required much less resources.

By the time he absorbed this wave of breakthrough stones, Zhu Wuwan had already stabilized at the early-stage Foundation Establishment realm. He no longer had to worry

about the problem of his realm falling. His overall strength had also increased by leaps and bounds, more than ten times that of before.

Feeling the surging Dao Beginning True Essence in her body and her powerful and terrifying body, a smile flashed across Zhu Wuwan's face. She began to perform the Nine Dragon Dance, the Flowing Illusory Dream Steps, and the Heavenly Moon Saber...He was adapting to the sudden increase in strength.

After getting used to it, Zhu Wuwan began to release some spells and immortal martial arts that didn't cause much of a commotion. Cage Technique, Illusion Immortal Mustard, Water Dragon Roar, Wind Manipulation Technique, Essence Recovery Technique...All the way to the Heavenly Vision and Earthly Hearing Technique.

"Pa..."

Zhu Wuwan paused. He could faintly hear the sound of extremely light footsteps coming from hundreds of meters away. The person who came was obviously very careful. His movements were very cautious, so the sound he made was extremely low.

Could it be that a Huoyuan Peak Alchemist also wanted to steal medicinal herbs and pills, so he came here?

Zhu Wanhao thought to herself in puzzlement. After all, this place was extremely remote and basically no alchemists came here. That was why Zhu Wanhao chose to break through and advance here.

"I've finally made it here. I didn't expect that the map fragment I obtained before would be so useful. It really leads to the depths of Huoyuan Peak."

"This time, I'll steal some of the Zhu Clan's spirit pills and spirit herbs. I'll also kill some of the more important alchemists of the Zhu Clan to avenge my past grudges."

"No, I'd better apply some more human skin powder to avoid revealing any flaws. I can't let the Zhu Clan's Alchemist discover my identity."

Zhu Wuyan was stunned. Then, he heard a rustling sound from hundreds of meters away. It was obvious that the person was touching up his makeup. If it wasn't for the fact that Zhu Wuyan's Heavenly Vision and Earthly Hearing was an immortal martial art, which was considered pretty good among mid-level spells, and that after this transformation, his mental power and five senses had been greatly improved, Zhu Wuyan probably wouldn't have heard all of this.

The Zhen Clan was quite powerful. They had actually entered Huoyuan Peak through a special secret passage. They wanted to take advantage of this opportunity to steal a large number of spirit pills and medicinal herbs. They even wanted to kill some of the alchemists of Huoyuan Peak.

It was common knowledge that alchemists were usually not proficient in combat techniques. They were considered relatively weak among cultivators of the same level. At this moment, the strongest cultivator on Huoyuan Peak was only at the late stage of the Foundation Establishment realm. However, his combat strength was at the bottom of the late stage of the Foundation Establishment realm. Even some of the more powerful mid stage Foundation Establishment cultivators could defeat him, let alone sneak attacks and assassinations.

As long as the newcomer was slightly stronger, he might be able to wash the entire Huoyuan Peak in blood. A sudden crisis had suddenly descended on Huoyuan Peak.

Zhu Wuwan was also a little shocked. She hurriedly hid in the cracks of the rocks and waited for the person to appear. If it was a late-stage Foundation Establishment or even a perfected Foundation Establishment big shot, she would think of a way to spread the news. All she needed to do was to keep her life.

Although Zhu Wanhao was confident that she could deal with a late-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator, for safety reasons, it was better to leave this matter to the big shots of the Zhu family.

If it was an early-stage or mid-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator, he could still try to kill the other party and obtain a large number of breakthrough stones.

After some consideration, Zhu Wuwan quietly stayed in the crack of the stone. She circulated her Fantasy Immortal mustard and completely concealed her aura. Even a perfected Foundation Establishment cultivator could not detect her as she waited for the enemy to appear.

“Suo Suo...”

Even though he had activated the Heavenly Vision and Earthly Hearing Technique, Zhu Wuyang could only faintly hear the footsteps approaching from afar. If he had not activated the Heavenly Vision and Earthly Hearing Technique, or if Zhu Wuyang had not broken through to the Foundation Establishment Realm at this moment, he would probably not have heard the footsteps of the approaching person.

From this, it could be seen that the other party's movement technique and concealment technique were quite powerful. He was definitely a cultivator above the foundation establishment stage. His movement technique and concealment technique were also top-notch among the foundation establishment stage cultivators.

Based on this alone, Zhu Wuyang guessed that the other party's strength was definitely not only at the early-stage Foundation Establishment realm.

Fortunately, when she saw the other party, Zhu Wuwan was sure that the other party was only at the mid-stage of the Foundation Establishment realm. Although he was only

half a step away from the late-stage of the Foundation Establishment realm, the mid-stage of the Foundation Establishment realm was still the mid-stage of the Foundation Establishment realm. There was still a huge gap between the mid-stage and the late-stage of the Foundation Establishment realm.

With Zhu Wuan's current strength, although he had just entered the Foundation Establishment Realm and it was still a little difficult for him to deal with late-stage Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators, he was almost certain to deal with mid-stage Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators.

Zhu Wuwan followed behind him silently. With Illusion Immortal Mustard and Illusory Dream Steps, whether it was his movement technique or concealment technique, he was superior. He followed closely behind the other party.

This Zhen Clan cultivator had disguised his face and looked very similar to an official alchemist of Huoyuan Peak. Clearly, he had done his homework.

With this face, the Zhen Clan cultivator easily snuck into the center of Huoyuan Peak and began to look for his target.

This person didn't immediately attack the Alchemists of Huoyuan Peak. Apparently, he was afraid of causing a commotion and being discovered. Moreover, his main purpose of sneaking into Huoyuan Peak wasn't to kill the Alchemists of the Zhu Clan.

Spirit pills and heavenly treasures!

This was this person's true goal. Zhu Wuwan could only watch helplessly as the other party sneaked into the warehouses of medicinal herbs and spirit pills...He stole many precious herbs and pills and put them into the few storage rings he had prepared.

This person was quite familiar with the internal situation of Huoyuan Peak. He walked like he was strolling in a courtyard. When he stole medicinal herbs and spiritual pills, he was steady and accurate. He could also arrange some confusion techniques appropriately to avoid his actions being discovered quickly.

This way, he would be able to stay longer on Huoyuan Peak, steal more medicinal herbs and spiritual pills, and work hard to prepare more spoils of war for Zhu Wuwan, even though he didn't know about this.

Chapter 200 The Fate of Those Treasures (1)

This Zhen Clan's old thief's technique had greatly moved Zhu Wuyang!

He was really knowledgeable and talented, allowing Zhu Wuyang to learn a lot of things.

Zhen Wuying!

If Zhu Wuyang's guess was correct, the person who had sneaked into Huoyuan Peak and stolen the Zhu Clan's Spirit Pills and Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures should be Zhen Wuying of the Zhen Clan. He was also known as the number one thief of the Hundred Poisons Sect.

This person's life was quite legendary. It was said that he missed the Zhen family's selection when he was seven years old because he was sick. He did not enter the Hundred Poisons Sect when he was seven years old. Moreover, his status in the Zhen royal family in the secular world was extremely low. He was not even comparable to Zhu Wuyang, who had just transmigrated.

In order to survive, this person had learned an astonishing stealing technique and even stole from the Zhen Clan's cultivators stationed in the mortal world. He had almost succeeded.

The Zhen family cultivator was very surprised. After asking for a while, he found out Zhen Wuying's identity. Not only did he not kill him, but he also helped him test his spirit root. He was surprised to find that Zhen Wuying also had the spirit root of immortal cultivation.

Zhen Wuying was then sent to the Zhen family of the Hundred Poisons Sect to learn the path of immortal cultivation. His talent was quite good and his strength quickly increased.

However, there was one thing that the Zhen family criticized. It was that Zhen Wuying was influenced by his experience in the mortal world. Even though he became an immortal cultivator, he still couldn't change his bad habit of stealing.

At that time, the Zhu family was powerful and firmly ruled the Hundred Poisons Sect. They were also very strict with the Zhen family. Zhen Wuying did not dare to rashly attack the Zhu family's cultivators, so he set his eyes on his own cultivators and the neutral forces.

Zhen Wuying ingeniously combined magic and theft techniques to form his own immortal theft technique. He stole countless treasures from the Zhen family and neutral forces, and also caused a lot of trouble for the Zhen family.

Fortunately, his innate talent was not bad, and he had the hope of advancing to the Foundation Establishment stage. Thus, the Zhen Clan would often clean up his mess and help him tide over his difficulties.

Slowly, more than a hundred years passed. Zhen Wuying had actually advanced to the Foundation Establishment stage and became the backbone of the Zhen family. Now, he was already in the middle stage of the Foundation Establishment stage and was only

half a step away from the late stage of the Foundation Establishment stage. It just so happened that he matched up with this Zhen family cultivator who had infiltrated Huoyuan Peak.

This person was also good at concealment, disguise, and theft ??He had even reached the level of a low-level array master. In the entire Hundred Poisons Sect, only Zhen Wuying could do it.

Zhu Wanhao knew what was going on. Although this person could be called the number one thief in the Hundred Poisons Sect, his combat strength was very weak. Compared to his thieving methods, he was much weaker.

It wasn't difficult for Zhu Wuyang to take him down!

Since that was the case, he would let him happily carry out the last grand theft in his life. After satisfying his actions, he would take down this person in one fell swoop.

Zhu Wanhao thought thoughtfully as she quietly followed behind Zhen Wuying, watching him while learning various techniques from him.

With her innate divine and amazing comprehension, Zhu Wuwan had a certain understanding of Zhen Wuying's techniques and techniques after a few more glances. She was able to grasp more than 80 – 90% of them.

Several hours had passed without Zhen Wuying noticing. The ten storage rings he brought were filled with spirit pills and herbs. It was definitely a great harvest.

Zhen Wuying was so happy that he almost jumped up like a 70-pound kid after he counted his gains in a corner.

As expected of the famous Huoyuan Peak of the Hundred Poisons Sect. It even had a certain reputation in the surrounding dozens of dynasties. There were really many good things here.

If he sold all these things, he could at least get hundreds of thousands of low-grade spirit stones. This was not a small number. It was comparable to the entire wealth of many perfected foundation establishment cultivators, or even more.

What a group of hospitable Zhu clansmen!

Zhen Wuying thought happily as he prepared to attack some important members of the Zhu Clan. He had learned the location of some targets while stealing the spirit pills.

These targets were all official alchemists of the Zhu Clan. Most of them were only at the early stage of the Foundation Establishment Realm. There were only two at the middle

stage of the Foundation Establishment Realm. Even Zhen Wuying, who was at the late stage of the Foundation Establishment Realm, didn't dare to make a move.

Although Zhen Wuying was confident that he could take down the enemy in the late stage of the Foundation Establishment Realm with a sneak attack, it was still easy to fail. At that time, he would not have a good ending.

Therefore, for safety reasons, he decided to kill some early and mid-stage Foundation Establishment alchemists to avenge his cousin Zhen Zuonian.

Thinking of this, Zhen Wuying sneered. He walked toward the underground fire cave of a Zhu Clan alchemist at the early stage of the Foundation Establishment Realm. Soon, he arrived at the door and prepared to open the door and sneak in.

With the help of his cultivation as a low-level middle-grade array master and the special magic tool, he easily opened the door of the underground fire cave. Just as he was about to push the door open with his Zhen Yuan, Zhen Wuying felt a pain in his heart and couldn't summon his Zhen Yuan.

"Chi..."

At this moment, a poisonous needle rose from the ground and pierced into Zhen Wuying's body from the soles of his feet. At the same time, the poison on the needle combined with the Wood Spike Liquid to unleash an even stronger power, making Zhen Wuying tremble and unable to move.

"Wind Blade Technique!"

After Zhu Wanhao's modification, the Wind Blade Technique was used, and its power was infinitely close to that of an intermediate level spell. Several wind blades silently pierced Zhen Wuying's vital points.

Zhen Wuying didn't even have the strength to fight back. He used Wood Spike Liquid, Poison Needle, Wind Blade Technique...Under the chain of attacks, he was instantly killed.

Before he died, Zhen Wuying's face was filled with regret. He had wanted to kill the Zhu Clan's alchemist, but he didn't expect to be killed by an unknown Foundation Establishment Cultivator instead.

Who was the other party? Why did he come so coincidentally? When did he poison her?

"I, Zhen Wuying, haven't even killed a Zhu Clan's alchemist yet, and I've been killed by someone else. Isn't this too much? Can't you let me kill a Zhu Clan's alchemist before attacking me?"

It was unbearable!

Before he died, tears fell from the corner of Zhen Wuying's eyes. He went from joy to sorrow in the blink of an eye. He thought he would have a great harvest this time and could also take revenge for his cousin. He thought he could return the Zhu Family's blood for blood.

But I didn't expect such an outcome. But after I die, what will happen to the ten storage rings on me?