## Read I'm Leveling Up Too Quickly

## **Chapter 21 - 21 I Just Want to Have a Good Sleep**

21 I Just Want to Have a Good Sleep

After the meal, Zhu Wuyang's strength had completely stabilized at the Perfected Golden Bones Refinement realm.

The next step was to accumulate strength and break through to the next realm.

After the Golden Bones Refinement realm was the Five Viscera Refinement realm. The cultivation of a martial artist went from the skin, muscles, tendons... to the bones, the five viscera, the bone marrow... It could be said to be deep and organized.

This kind of cultivation could create the most stable cultivation foundation and at the same time, obtain relatively stronger strength. It was created by the martial artists of the Dongyuan Continent after summarizing tens of millions of years of experience and lessons. It could be said to be thoroughly tempered.

After dinner, Zhu Wuyang lay on the bed and cultivated the Azure Dragon Concealment Art as usual. He wanted to cultivate this top-notch concealment technique to the Greater Mastery realm as soon as possible so that he could hide from the detection of Xiantian experts.

During this period, there were inevitably some interludes.

"Congratulations to the host for urinating for the second time in your life. You have received 200 breakthrough points..."

"Congratulations to the host for defecating for the first time in your life. You have received 300 breakthrough points..."

"Congratulations to the host for letting your imagination run wild for the second time in your life. You have obtained 200 breakthrough points..."

. . . .

The Extraordinary Encounters System was really tireless. Any special actions would be rewarded. Zhu Wuyang had to accept it whether he wanted to or not.

If he was still on Earth and Zhu Wuyang could obtain the Extraordinary Encounters System, he would probably be so excited that he would go crazy. Unfortunately, this was an alternate world, and his status did not allow him to advance so quickly.

Even if he wanted to improve quickly, it had to wait until Zhu Zhenwu did himself in.

Extraordinary Encounters System, can you f\*cking have some brains? Do you have to kill me and change to a new master? freewebnovel.com

After complaining for a while, he obtained a few more breakthrough points. Zhu Wuyang simply shut up again and focused on cultivating the Azure Dragon Concealment Art.

His talent and aptitude soared. After forging a flawless Dao foundation, the Azure Dragon Concealment Art, which was extremely difficult for the original owner to cultivate, was extremely simple in Zhu Wuyang's hands.

When cultivating, it was as if there was a god helping him. His progress could be seen with the naked eye. One had to know that this was one of the most difficult secret techniques in the Imperial Palace's library, the Azure Dragon Concealment Art. In the end, it was almost not difficult for Zhu Wuyang.

At this speed, even without the help of the breakthrough points, Zhu Wuyang would be able to cultivate it to the Greater Mastery stage with his talent in about ten days.

Zhu Wuyang only felt tired when it was almost midnight. He prepared to take a good sleep to recover his energy.

However, even if he was sleeping, he had to constantly circulate the Azure Dragon Concealment Art to prevent anyone from breaking into his bedroom and discovering Zhu Wuyang's true strength.

This required Zhu Wuyang to think of a way to turn the Azure Dragon Concealment Art into instinct. He needed to be able to circulate it at any time.

In order to reach this realm, Zhu Wuyang could only cultivate the Azure Dragon Concealment Art even while sleeping, preparing to form it into instinct bit by bit.

But soon, when Zhu Wuyang fell asleep, he was immediately woken up.

"Congratulations to the host for sleeping for the first time in your life. You have received 500 breakthrough points..."

Although he was woken up by the Extraordinary Encounters System and forced to drink another wave of breakthrough points, Zhu Wuyang was a little grateful to the Extraordinary Encounters System.

This was because after he fell asleep, Zhu Wuyang had stopped circulating the Azure Dragon Concealment Art and his aura had begun to leak out. Fortunately, the Extraordinary Encounters System reminded him in time. Otherwise, the consequences would be unimaginable.

After absorbing this wave of breakthrough points and using all the usable breakthrough points on the Azure Dragon Concealment Art, Zhu Wuyang once again circulated the Azure Dragon Concealment Art while sleeping, slowly turning the circulation of the Azure Dragon Concealment Art into instinct.

"Congratulations to the host for sleeping for the second time in your life. You have received 400 breakthrough points..."

Soon, the notification and reminder from the Extraordinary Encounters System came a second time. Zhu Wuyang had forgotten to activate the Azure Dragon Concealment Art again when he fell asleep. Fortunately, the Extraordinary Encounters System reminded him in time.

Other than the reminder about sleeping, Zhu Wuyang also received some other reminders that made him feel rather helpless. For example,

"Congratulations to the host for being protected for the second time in your life. You have received 400 breakthrough points..."

"Congratulations to the host for being cursed at for the first time in your life. You have received 600 breakthrough points..."

"Congratulations to the host for being hated for the first time in your life. You have received 500 breakthrough points..."

. . . .

Needless to say, many of the notifications came from the guards, palace maids, and eunuchs who were patrolling outside to protect him. After all, under normal circumstances, some of the guards, eunuchs, and palace maids would have long gone to bed.

However, because of the mission assigned by Wei Ancai, in order to protect Zhu Wuyang, they had no choice but to protect him at night and observe all abnormal situations.

This would inevitably cause them to be dissatisfied, and they would curse, complain, and bear grudges against Zhu Wuyang... Naturally, it would bring Zhu Wuyang wave after wave of breakthrough points, causing him to be unable to sleep well.

Fortunately, although these continuous notifications affected Zhu Wuyang's sleep, they also reminded the sleeping Zhu Wuyang time and time again not to forget to circulate the Azure Dragon Concealment Art and not let anyone detect his true strength. It could be considered to have both pros and cons.

However, sometimes, after falling into a deep sleep, waking Zhu Wuyang up was another notification.

"Congratulations host for having your first nightmare. You have received 600 breakthrough points..."

"Congratulations to the host for having your second nightmare. You have received 500 breakthrough points..."

"Congratulations to the host for having your third nightmare. You have received 400 breakthrough points..."

. . . .

Perhaps it was because his experience on the day he transmigrated was too terrifying and he could face death at any time, Zhu Wuyang had a few nightmares in succession. In each nightmare, his outcome was very miserable.

He was either given three feet of white silk, given a cup of poisonous wine, or beheaded on the streets... Thinking back carefully, these were all scenes from when the previous Princes died. Now, they were all replayed in Zhu Wuyang's nightmares.

It was as if even these nightmares were reminding Zhu Wuyang to be prepared to be killed. He would not be the Crown Prince for long.

22 This Emperor Was Also Helpless

After transmigrating, it was so difficult. This was something Zhu Wuyang had never expected.

He remembered that in the transmigration dramas and novels he had seen on Earth, once the protagonist transmigrated, he would often be able to reach the peak of his life. He would be able to drink and write a hundred poems, become rich with just a thought, and even become a great calamity for the myriad races, making the myriad worlds tremble under his feet.

However, Zhu Wuyang was different. Ever since he transmigrated, he had been hiding under the blanket and did not dare to run around. If someone recorded it as a novel, after writing dozens of chapters, Zhu Wuyang was still under the blanket and did not even leave his bedroom. He was simply a coward.

Do you still want to earn money or not? Are you trying to die?

However, that was the truth. Zhu Wuyang was not the protagonist of a third-rate novel who did not have a brain at all. He still had a certain level of intelligence.

Since he had encountered such a f\*cked-up system like the Extraordinary Encounters System, what else could he do other than hide under the blanket? Could he run out to wander around and obtain a lot of breakthrough points? When his strength kept increasing, and his true strength was discovered and reported to the Mad Emperor, Zhu Zhenwu. Would he be rewarded with a cup of poisonous wine or three feet of silk to hang himself with?

Zhu Wuyang was not so stupid. He naturally had to be afraid when it was time to be afraid.

However, when Zhu Wuyang successfully passed this hurdle, it would be time for him to wreak havoc.

The Extraordinary Encounters System looked quite f\*cked-up now, but without the restriction of the special environment, it was also a cultivation treasure that could allow Zhu Wuyang's strength to soar at a terrifying speed.

At that time, Zhu Wuyang would definitely think of ways to do some special things that he had never done before, things that could leave a deep impression on him, things that had a particularly great influence... He would obtain a huge amount of breakthrough points and increase his strength at an astonishing speed.

Hiding and pretending to be afraid now was all for the sake of the future!

When Zhu Wuyang fell into a nightmare again, the protagonist of Zhu Wuyang's nightmares had just finished cultivating.

Zhu Zhenwu's back was as wide as a tiger's, and his waist was as thick as a bear's. He was tall and burly, and his height was nearly two meters. Just by standing there, he gave off a mighty feeling.

His Heavenly Tiger Internal Force had once suppressed the monarchs of several countries and he was known as the strongest Emperor of the Jiu Zhao Nation in the past hundreds of years.

However, this former pride of the Jiu Zhao Nation had now become the nightmare of all the Princes and Princesses. The domineering aura on his body was replaced by wisps of strange and gloomy aura. Just standing near him made one feel a chill.

It was said that the reason for this was because Zhu Zhenwu wanted to take a step further and so cultivated an evil cultivation technique. As a result, he became crazy, suspicious, jealous, and incapable. Compared to when he was young, he was like a different person.

Not to mention the Princes and Princesses, even the concubines of the Imperial Harem did not dare to come to Zhu Zhenwu's place easily. Therefore, the Qianqing Palace that Zhu Zhenwu stayed in had always been sparsely populated.

At this moment, there was only a trusted eunuch, Zhu Jinzong, accompanying Zhu Zhenwu. The other maidservants and guards were all outside. If Zhu Zhenwu had nothing for them to do, they basically wouldn't come over.

"Have those Princes and Princesses done anything out of line in the past two days?"

The first thing he did after his seclusion was to ask about the Princes and Princesses' movements. It could be seen how much Zhu Zhenwu paid attention to them.

Zhu Jinzong lowered his head and said, "Your Majesty, the Princes didn't do anything overboard. It's just that something happened to the Crown Prince."

"What did Wuyang do?" Zhu Zhenwu raised his eyebrows, his voice slightly cold.

Zhu Jinzong said, "According to the news from the Crown Prince's Palace, the Crown Prince set himself on fire in his chamber yesterday morning. Fortunately, the heavens blessed him. The Crown Prince woke up in time and came out of the sea of fire. In the end, he only burned the thousand-year-old incense wooden bed in his chamber."

"Self-immolation?" Zhu Zhenwu was stunned. "This cowardly fool. Isn't he just a Crown Prince? He can't even withstand this little pressure. He's really disappointing."

"Your Majesty, the Crown Prince has been alone since he was young. His grandparents don't have much ability, and his mother passed away early. He has always been cautious in the Palace. It's said that in the past, he even had to do the washing and cooking himself occasionally, so it's inevitable that he would think too much and do some inappropriate things," Zhu Jinzong explained.

"Heh..." Zhu Zhenwu sneered. "Thinking too much is a good way to put it. Zhu Wuyang saw that something had happened to the Crown Princes in front of him, so he felt that it was difficult for him to escape death. That's why he was so frightened that he burned himself. Little Zongzi, don't you think so?"

Zhu Jinzong: "This..."

"You don't dare to say it!" Zhu Zhenwu glanced at Zhu Jinzong.

Zhu Jinzong hurriedly knelt down. "This old servant has no such intentions. Your Majesty is wise."

"They're all thinking too much. If not for the fact that some of the Princes and Princesses had ill intentions when they saw that something had happened to my cultivation and my body was aging day by day, I wouldn't have casually attacked those children." Zhu Zhenwu sighed. "I was helpless as well. I can't just let those b\*stard fellows stay in the Palace forever and disturb the order of the Jiu Zhao Nation. It's better for them to leave early."

Zhu Jinzong echoed, "Your Majesty is right."

"However, I also know that this move will cause turmoil in the court, so I fulfilled the wishes of many people and promoted Wuyang to the position of Crown Prince." Zhu Zhenwu said, "Compared to those arrogant Crown Princes, Wuyang is obedient and sensible, and he's not involved with any forces. As the Crown Prince, I don't have to worry about him having any thoughts, so there's no need for him to be afraid that I'll punish him casually."

"After dawn, go and take a look at Wuyang for me. Reveal my intentions to him and let him be the Crown Prince in peace. Don't let his imagination run wild. As long as he's safe and sound, I won't punish him."

Zhu Jinzong lowered his head and said, "I understand. I'll go to the Crown Prince's place at dawn."

Zhu Zhenwu nodded. After thinking for a moment, he picked up a pen and paper and wrote a few words before handing it to Zhu Jinzong. "While you're at it, give this to Wuyang and let him know my intentions."

Zhu Jinzong received it respectfully and then served Zhu Wuyang to rest. As they walked, an aura belonging to a Xiantian Realm expert rippled.

As one of Zhu Zhenwu's most loyal eunuchs, Zhu Jinzong's strength had long broken through to the Late-stage Xiantian realm. However, a few years ago, in order to save Zhu Zhenwu, who was surrounded by assassins, he used a forbidden secret technique. Although he successfully killed the assassins, his strength had also decreased greatly.

Even so, Zhu Jinzong was still an Early-stage Xiantian expert right now. With his Xiantian Inner Qi surging, he could see through everything and erupt with astonishing combat strength.

Zhu Wuyang's Azure Dragon Concealment Art was only at the Lesser Mastery stage, so it was very difficult to hide from Zhu Jinzong's detection.

Once Zhu Jinzong found out about Zhu Wuyang's true strength, as Zhu Zhenwu's trusted aide, Zhu Jinzong would definitely inform him about this.

At that time, Zhu Wuyang would not be able to escape death easily!

23 Mud on the Crotch

"Congratulations to the host for being mocked by Emperor Zhu Zhenwu of the Jiu Zhao Nation for the first time in your life. You have obtained 8,000 breakthrough points..."

"Congratulations to the host for being cared for by Emperor Zhu Zhenwu of the Nine Zhao Nation for the first time in your life. You have obtained 3,000 breakthrough points..."

. . . .

Zhu Wuyang, who had just fallen asleep, was woken up by a nightmare again. However, this time, it was not the Zhu Zhenwu in the nightmare, but the real Zhu Zhenwu.

Was this guy crazy? Why did he mock him for no reason? After mocking him, he still cared about him. Most importantly, he brought him so many breakthrough points. He was clearly urging him to die early.

Zhu Wuyang sat up with an ugly expression. As he endured the impact of another wave of strange force, he had a faint guess in his heart. If nothing unexpected happened, the news of his "self-immolation" should have reached Zhu Zhenwu's ears. That was why Zhu Zhenwu's notification suddenly came in the middle of the night.

If he had known that burning a bed would cause such a huge commotion, Zhu Wuyang would definitely not have done so. However, who was more imaginative, the palace maids or the guards?

Zhu Wuyang had clearly only burned a bed. How did it develop to the point of self-immolation?

I'm not stupid. How could I not understand the principle of living a better life than to die a good death? How could I commit suicide so easily?

However, when he thought of the previous owner of the body's personality, Zhu Wuyang couldn't help but sigh. He had fallen into another storm of breakthroughs, and his strength was increasing at an astonishing speed.

As expected of the Emperor of a country. He could bring about so many breakthrough points just by mocking him from afar and caring about him. It was simply a sin.

Zhu Wuyang did not sleep well that night, so after eating the next morning and enduring dozens of waves of bombardment from the breakthrough points, Zhu Wuyang lay in bed to catch up on his sleep.

After a night of bitter cultivation, coupled with the fact that Zhu Wuyang was indeed talented, the Azure Dragon Concealment Art had also improved. Zhu Wuyang could already instinctively circulate the Azure Dragon Concealment Art when he was sleeping. No one would be able to easily detect his true strength.

"Huhuhu..."

Zhu Wuyang fell asleep. At this moment, Zhu Jinzong walked into the Crown Prince Palace with a group of eunuchs.

"Greetings, Lord Official!"

"This servant greets Lord Inner Palace Official!"

"I wish Lord Official well!"

. . . .

When they saw that the inner court official, Zhu Jinzong, had arrived, the guards, palace maids, and eunuchs in the Crown Prince's Palace bowed and kowtowed.

Even the head eunuch of the Crown Prince Palace, Wei Ancai, hurriedly welcomed him and followed him respectfully.

"What is the Crown Prince doing?" Zhu Jinzong looked at Wei Ancai.

"This..." Wei Ancai hesitated for a moment before replying honestly," After breakfast, the Crown Prince rested again."

"He's still resting at this time?" Zhu Jinzong frowned.

Wei Ancai hurriedly said, "Ever since he became the Crown Prince, His Highness has been resting in his bedroom for the past two days. The previous night, he tried to burn himself to death. His Highness's vitality was greatly damaged. When he woke up this morning, he didn't look well, so we asked His Highness to rest well."

"In the end, it's because you lot are not responsible enough that something almost happened to the Crown Prince." Zhu Jinzong snorted coldly, scaring the group of eunuchs, guards, and palace maids to kneel on the ground.

Zhu Jinzong waved his hand. "I'll go take a look at the Crown Prince. You guys wait outside the chamber."

As he spoke, without waiting for Wei Ancai and the others to respond, Zhu Jinzong walked straight to the Crown Prince's chamber. "Your Highness, this old servant, Zhu Jinzong, represents His Majesty to visit Your Highness."

On the profound ice bed in the chamber, Zhu Wuyang's expression changed when he heard the voice outside.

Although he had already known last night that the matter of "self-immolation" had alarmed Zhu Zhenwu, Zhu Wuyang still did not expect that Zhu Zhenwu would send his trusted eunuch, Zhu Jinzong, here early this morning.

According to the original owner's memories, Zhu Jinzong was one of the most trusted eunuchs by Zhu Zhenwu's side. He even controlled the extremely powerful Internal Affairs Bureau and was an Early-stage Xiantian expert.

With Zhu Jinzong's strength, it was very likely that he would discover Zhu Wuyang's true strength. If not for the fact that he had used the two large waves of breakthrough points last night to obtain many usable breakthrough points and raised the Azure Dragon Concealment Art to the Greater Mastery realm, Zhu Jinzong would definitely discover Zhu Wuyang's true strength today.

The Lesser Mastery stage Azure Dragon Concealment Art could not hide from Zhu Jinzong, who was at the Xiantian realm.

However, even though the Azure Dragon Concealment Art had already been raised to the Greater Mastery realm by Zhu Wuyang, he still wasn't sure if he could hide from Zhu Jinzong's detection.

However, in this situation, how could Zhu Wuyang dare to chase Zhu Jinzong out?

After considering for a moment, Zhu Wuyang gritted his teeth. Since things had come to this, there was no way to avoid it. He would just face it head-on. If he died, so be it.

"Commander Zhu, please come in!"

Zhu Jinzong was the eldest son of the inner court official and also a eunuch at the commander level, second only to the chief eunuch. Therefore, Zhu Wuyang called him Commander Zhu.

Hearing Zhu Wuyang's voice, Zhu Jinzong pushed the door open and entered. When he saw Zhu Wuyang sitting up from the bed, he hurriedly walked over and said, "His Highness, the Crown Prince, is unwell. You should lie down. There's no need to get up."

Although he knew that Zhu Wuyang was just a "dying crown prince", Zhu Jinzong's every move was still in accordance with the rules.

Zhu Wuyang did not stand on ceremony. He laid down and covered himself with the blanket. This way, he could better hide his aura. "Thank you for your concern, Commander Zhu. I won't stand on ceremony then."

Fortunately, because of the torment last night, Zhu Wuyang was quite tired. His expression was very ugly, as if he had a serious illness.

Coupled with the matter of his "self-immolation" yesterday, Zhu Jinzong was also certain that Zhu Wuyang's body was unwell. He did not suspect much, nor did he carefully investigate Zhu Wuyang's true strength.

Seeing that Zhu Wuyang was lying down, Zhu Jinzong sighed. "Your Highness, why do you have to do this? His Majesty will take care of any matters no matter what it is. Why don't you take it easy? Fortunately, the heavens protected you, and Your Highness was fine yesterday. Only then did His Majesty heave a sigh of relief and feel at ease. He asked this old servant to come and see Your Highness early this morning."

"Yesterday, this Prince was muddle-headed. Now that I think about it, I regret making Father worry." Zhu Wuyang revealed a look of regret, which happened to be seen by Zhu Jinzong.

Now, even Zhu Zhenwu had misunderstood that he had tried to "immolate himself" yesterday. This was really like getting mud stains on his pants. Even if it wasn't feces, it would still become feces.

Since that was the case, for the sake of his own safety, Zhu Wuyang could only bite the bullet and admit it.

Fortunately, this was clearly more beneficial than harmful to Zhu Wuyang. Zhu Wuyang could still tell this much.

24 A Noble Needs To Guard Against Loneliness

Seeing that Zhu Wuyang was regretful, Zhu Jinzong was slightly relieved. "It's good that Your Highness the Crown Prince can come to your senses. You're still young, so there

will always be some things that you shouldn't consider. Sometimes, it's inevitable that you'll overthink and be easily deceived by others."

"Although His Majesty is a little harsh on the Princes, he's not a muddle-headed person. Those Princes and Princesses who had an accident previously violated the Royal Family's bottom line, which was why they were killed."

"Your Highness, the Crown Prince, is a loyal person. Your Highness has never formed a party for personal gains, nor has Your Highness behaved arrogantly, so you don't have to worry about His Majesty's punishment."

. . . .

Zhu Jinzong persuaded, but Zhu Wuyang was already suffocating.

"Congratulations to the host for seeing the Internal Affairs Supervisor for the first time in your life. You have obtained 1,000 breakthrough points..."

"Congratulations to the host for being deceived by the Internal Affairs Supervisor for the first time in your life. You have obtained 1,000 breakthrough points..."

"Congratulations to the host for seeing through the lies of the Internal Affairs Supervisor for the first time in your life. You have obtained 1,200 breakthrough points..."

. . . .

On one hand, he had to circulate the Azure Dragon Concealment Art to conceal his true strength, and on the other hand, he had to withstand the impact of the strange powers. If not for the fact that Zhu Wuyang had already experienced it many times, he would have already been exposed in front of Zhu Jinzong.

After all, Zhu Jinzong was a Xiantian Realm expert. As long as Zhu Wuyang revealed a little of his aura, his true strength would be detected. It could be imagined how difficult it was for Zhu Wuyang to endure at this moment.

Even so, because there were too many breakthrough points that came one after another, there were still faint abnormalities appearing on Zhu Wuyang's body, such as the rise and fall of his muscles, the trembling of his bones, and Zhu Wuyang's slightly distorted face...

Fortunately, Zhu Wuyang had already covered himself with the blanket, so Zhu Jinzong could not see many abnormalities. That was why he could barely hide it.

What Zhu Wuyang did not expect was that when he saw his only exposed red face, Zhu Jinzong thought that Zhu Wuyang had been convinced by him and felt ashamed, so he felt even more at ease.

Zhu Jinzong had never expected that Zhu Wuyang would be able to increase his strength while he was lecturing him. At the same time, he could even circulate the Azure Dragon Concealment Art.

How stupid must he be to do such a thing in front of him, the trusted aide of the Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu?

It was precisely because he did not expect this that Zhu Jinzong misunderstood Zhu Wuyang. Hence, he had originally prepared a lot of words to preach, but Zhu Jinzong had reduced them greatly.

"Congratulations to the host for being misunderstood for the second time in your life. You have obtained 800 breakthrough points..."

"Congratulations to the host for being lectured for the first time in your life. You have obtained 500 breakthrough points..."

. . .

The waves formed by the breakthrough points were still surging over. Zhu Wuyang was so weak, helpless, and in despair. He could only endure the bombardment of the strange force with difficulty.

Every day felt like a year!

That was all!

Zhu Wuyang felt like he was dancing on the edge of a knife at this moment. He was in danger of capsizing at any moment. Once Zhu Jinzong discovered that something was wrong, his life would definitely be in danger.

Zhu Jinzong's surname was not originally Zhu, but ever since he risked his life to save the Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu's life a few years ago, he was bestowed the surname of the country. It could be seen how much Zhu Zhenwu doted on him. Even many Princes and Princesses' statuses in Zhu Zhenwu's heart were far inferior to Zhu Jinzong's.

If Zhu Jinzong found out about Zhu Wuyang's true strength, he would definitely tell Zhu Zhenwu about it. At that time, the jealous Zhu Zhenwu would definitely not let a martial arts genius like Zhu Wuyang live for more than a month.

The distance between life and death was literally inside and outside the blanket.

In order to suppress the waves of strange power, Zhu Wuyang had already used all his strength. Even when he was suckling milk when he was young, he had never used so much strength.

After an unknown period of time, just as Zhu Wuyang found it difficult to breathe and his mind began to become chaotic, Zhu Jinzong's preaching finally came to an end.

"Your Highness, what's wrong? It's fine if your face is pale, but your body seems to be trembling. Do you want this old servant to check on you?" Zhu Jinzong also noticed some abnormalities on Zhu Wuyang's body and hurriedly stopped preaching.

Zhu Wuyang hurriedly said, "Thank you for your concern, but I'm fine. It's just that I kept having nightmares last night and didn't rest well. I'm still feeling a little uncomfortable."

"I see." Zhu Jinzong raised his eyebrows and sighed inwardly. It was impossible for him not to have nightmares after sitting in this position of certain death.

Therefore, he felt some sympathy for Zhu Wuyang. "In that case, I'll take my leave first. Your Highness, have a good rest. This is a piece of calligraphy that His Majesty specially wrote for Your Highness. Please keep it well."

As he spoke, Zhu Jinzong placed a letter that Zhu Zhenwu had written to Zhu Wuyang on the bedside table before slowly retreating.

"Huff, huff, huff..."

After Zhu Jinzong left the chamber and walked for a distance, Zhu Wuyang finally relaxed and could not help but gasp for breath.

"Congratulations to the host for experiencing shocking pain for the first time in your life. You have obtained 1,000 breakthrough points..." frēewebnσvel.com

Just from this notification from the Extraordinary Encounters System, one could guess what kind of torture Zhu Wuyang had endured previously. Fortunately, he had successfully survived. Otherwise, he would probably not be able to escape death today.

After relaxing a little, Zhu Wuyang casually opened the letter that Zhu Zhenwu had given him. There was only a line of words on it.

A Noble Needs To Guard Against Loneliness!

"Congratulations to the host for receiving a gift from the Emperor of the Jiu Zhao Nation for the first time in your life. You have received 6,000 breakthrough points..."

"Congratulations to the host for being warned by the Emperor of the Jiu Zhao Nation for the first time in your life. You have obtained 6,000 breakthrough points..."

The so-called 'A Noble Needs To Guard Against Loneliness' should actually be read in reverse. He was clearly reminding Zhu Wuyang that after becoming the Crown Prince,

he would definitely be a loner in the future and not collude with ministers, make connections, and manage forces...

However, with Zhu Zhenwu's status, how could he say such words directly? Hence, he advised against it. If someone really foolishly followed the instructions, they would not be far from death.

Zhu Wuyang could still tell the profundities in Zhu Zhenwu's words.

"Congratulations to the host for understanding Emperor Jiu Zhao's gift for the first time in your life. You have obtained 10,000 breakthrough points..."

. . . .

25 I Don't Want to Be a Peerless Prodigy

After obtaining so many breakthrough points in such a short period of time, Zhu Wuyang's heart was like dead ashes.

He knew that he was about to break through again!

Speaking of which, he had just stepped into the Perfected Golden Bones Refinement realm not long ago, and he was about to break through to the next realm.

Skin Refinement, Fleshly Body Refinement, Tendons Refinement, Golden Bones Refinement... and then the Five Viscera Refinement!

If the first four major realms of the Body Tempering stage were external tempering, the next few realms were internal tempering. Only by fusing the internal and external realms could one reach the peak of perfection, refine mysterious inner Qi, and condense Inner Qi Seeds.

The external forging and internal tempering process advanced layer by layer, affecting and intertwining with each other.

As the breakthrough point surged, it transformed into a large amount of strange power that flowed through his entire body. Under the effect of the Grand Earth Limitless Technique, this strange power transformed into the purest Earth Qi and blood at an extremely fast speed.

Powerful, vast, pure... It condensed into large clouds of blood and Qi, and the color gradually became deep.

Only by increasing the strength of his blood essence could he temper his martial artist body more deeply.

When the Earth Qi and blood reached a certain level, it began to spread towards the internal organs. After being filtered through the skin, muscles, tendons, and bones, the originally sharp Earth Qi and blood became much gentler. This way, when it entered the internal organs, it would not harm them at all.

Everyone knew that the five internal organs were fragile and weak. If one was not careful, they would suffer injuries. The consequences were unimaginable. At best, they would damage their foundation, and at worst, they would die on the spot.

Even on Earth, internal injuries were extremely serious.

Not to mention, at this moment, Zhu Wuyang wanted to use his powerful and sharp Earth Qi and blood to temper his internal organs. If anything went wrong, it would definitely bring about tragic consequences for him.

Therefore, the Qi and blood power used to temper and nourish the internal organs had to first be filtered through the skin, muscles, tendons, and bones to make them gentle.

If there was no external tempering in the beginning, it would be very difficult for martial artists to carry out the subsequent internal tempering. External tempering was at the front and internal tempering was at the back. This was the best cultivation process.

According to the technique and method of the Grand Earth Limitless Technique, Zhu Wuyang filtered the vast Earth Qi and blood layer by layer and carefully guided it into his internal organs. He first began to temper his heart, small intestines, and gallbladder.

The gentle Earth Qi and blood were also divided into two parts. One part was gently hammering and polishing his body from the outside, while the other was nourishing and improving his innards from the inside out, combining and promoting each other.

With his previous experience of tempering his skin, muscles, tendons, and bones, Zhu Wuyang felt much more relaxed and stable when tempering his internal organs.

If not for the previous cultivation, it would definitely be very easy for problems to arise when he improved his internal organs in the future.

External and internal refinement were originally one. The two were closely connected, and the cultivation path was also advanced layer by layer. It was definitely not something that could be improved by cultivating randomly.

As his internal organs were tempered, Zhu Wuyang could clearly feel the increase in his strength. However, the greatest increase in his internal organs was not in strength and agility, but in endurance.

Once one tempered their internal organs, the endurance of a martial artist would soar and catch up to a galloping horse. In a day and night, they could travel hundreds of li. One could imagine how fast they were.

After the internal organs were strong, one could breathe deeply and have extremely long stamina.

After an unknown period of time, when the heart and small intestine were almost completely tempered, it also meant that Zhu Wuyang's strength had stepped into a new realm.

Initial stage of Five Viscera Refinement!

Under normal circumstances, only martial artists above the age of 20 could increase their strength to the fifth major realm of the Body Tempering realm. Even the geniuses of the outside world could only increase their strength to the Five Viscera Refinement realm at most at the age of 18.

However, Zhu Wuyang was only 17 years old at this moment, but he had already raised his strength to the Five Viscera Refinement realm. Not to mention in the Jiu Zhao Imperial Palace, he was already a prodigy in the outside world.

Most importantly, Zhu Wuyang cultivated the top, extremely difficult, and peerless Foundation Establishment martial technique, the Grand Earth Limitless Technique. Moreover, the Grand Earth Limitless Technique that Zhu Wuyang cultivated had a foundation that far surpassed the other Princes and Princesses.

In comparison, the current Zhu Wuyang could be said to be a peerless genius of the Jiu Zhao Nation.

Once the other Princes, Princesses, concubines, or the Mad Emperor, Zhu Zhenwu, found out about this, the outcome of Zhu Wuyang could be imagined.

Although he had just stepped into the Initial stage of the Five Viscera Refinement realm, Zhu Wuyang's strength was not inferior to a martial artist who had reached the Perfected Bone Marrow refinement realm in the outside world. He could even compete with those Blood Refinement realm martial cultivation with unstable foundations in the outside world.

Zhu Wuyang's comprehensive strength steadily surpassed that of ordinary Bone Marrow refinement martial artists. The strength he possessed with every move already exceeded 10,000 catties.

Although Zhu Wuyang's strength was still at the bottom in the Crown Prince Palace, with his current cultivation speed, it wouldn't be long before he could catch up. freewebnovel.com

But this was not what Zhu Wuyang wanted.

"Congratulations to the host for advancing to the Initial Stage of the Five Viscera Refinement realm for the first time in your life. You have obtained 2,000 breakthrough points..."

Zhu Wuyang had yet to use up the previous wave of breakthrough points. Now that he had broken through to the Initial Stage of the Five Viscera Refinement realm, Zhu Wuyang had obtained another wave of breakthrough points.

These breakthrough points combined with the previous breakthrough points, formed an even greater wave that swept towards Zhu Wuyang.

Zhu Wuyang could only continue to cultivate bitterly, transforming the strange power transformed from these breakthrough points into Earth Qi and blood. After filtering through several layers, he used the gentlest portion of Earth Qi and blood to temper his internal organs.

His intestines were being tempered at an extremely fast speed, and he was getting closer and closer to completion.

As long as he finished tempering his intestines and broke through the bottleneck, he would be able to step into the Mid-stage of the Five Viscera Refinement realm. Zhu Wuyang was clearly getting closer and closer to this realm.

It was so close that Zhu Wuyang closed his eyes in despair and could not help but say, "System, f\*ck your sister!"

When Zhu Wuyang was struggling to withstand the waves of impact from the breakthrough points, the news that the Internal Affairs Supervisor, Zhu Jinzong, had personally gone to the Crown Prince Palace to comfort the "dying Crown Prince" Zhu Wuyang spread quickly throughout the palace.

Those with discerning eyes could naturally tell that Zhu Zhenwu was just putting on an act. Even if Zhu Wuyang could really live until the Mad Emperor, Zhu Zhenwu, was finished, it was impossible for Zhu Wuyang, who had no power or background, to become the Emperor of the Jiu Zhao Nation.

However, there were always some short-sighted and worried Princes and Princesses who felt that Zhu Wuyang had received Zhu Zhenwu's favor and might have a chance to ascend to the throne. Hence, they began to take action.

Although there were very few of them, compared to the "weak" Zhu Wuyang, it was still a disaster that he could not withstand.

26 Defending Ownership

"Originally, I pushed this trash Zhu Wuyang to become the Crown Prince to make him the scapegoat. I didn't expect that because this fellow was too incompetent, he actually obtained the recognition of the Mad Emperor. This is going to be difficult."

"That's right. Although Zhu Wuyang is weak and timid, since he has obtained the Mad Emperor's favor, it's very likely that he will obtain the support of a large number of rich and powerful people. There might even be a possibility of him ascending the throne. We have overreached ourselves."

"Thinking about it carefully, it's normal for the Mad Emperor to value Zhu Wuyang. After all, this guy has no background, no ability, no talent, and no power... After he becomes the Crown Prince, the Mad Emperor can rest easy and don't have to worry about being usurped by the Crown Prince. Once the Mad Emperor dies, Zhu Wuyang might even be able to benefit greatly."

"If that's the case, we might as well change to another Crown Prince. It might be more beneficial to us. In any case, even if we choose the next Crown Prince, it won't be our son's turn."

. . . .

With the help of these Princes, Princesses, and concubines, Zhu Wuyang was "stabbed" by his golden finger before he could even receive their attacks.

"Congratulations to the host for being hated for the first time in your life. You have obtained 800 breakthrough points..."

"Congratulations to the host for being hated for the second time in your life. You have obtained 600 breakthrough points..."

"Congratulations to the host for being envied for the third time in your life. You have obtained 400 breakthrough points..."

... . *f* reewëbnovel.com

After flipping through these notifications, Zhu Wuyang finally understood what was going on. It was another tragedy that came from the sky.

Speaking of which, he had already kept a low enough profile. Ever since he transmigrated, he had been hiding in his bedroom and did not even leave. Why were there so many disasters looking for him?

Was there any justice or law in this world?!

Zhu Wuyang's eyes were filled with tears as he stubbornly did not fall. He was immersed in his cultivation, and his strength was like a wild horse that had escaped its leash, constantly increasing.

However, he had already noted down the names of some Princes, Princesses, and concubines in his heart. If he had the chance in the future, Zhu Wuyang would definitely not let them off.

These guys were really unscrupulous. In order to increase his strength, they were really willing to do anything.

## F\*ck!

Fortunately, after absorbing this wave of breakthrough points, Zhu Wuyang's strength was still at the Early stage of the Five Viscera Refinement realm and had not broken through to the Mid-stage. Otherwise, it would be even more difficult for Zhu Wuyang to hide.

"Phew..."

After letting out a long sigh of relief, Zhu Wuyang looked at the usable breakthrough points that had increased to thousands. After some consideration, he used these breakthrough points to upgrade the Azure Dragon Concealment Art further.

The Azure Dragon Concealment Art at the Greater Mastery realm was still not enough. He had to advance it to the Perfection realm. Only then would Zhu Wuyang have a certain level of confidence to hide from the detection of Late-stage and even Perfected Xiantian martial artists.

Especially as Zhu Wuyang's strength increased, it became more and more difficult to hide. Naturally, the requirements for the Azure Dragon Concealment Art also increased.

After absorbing these usable breakthrough points, although the top-notch concealment secret technique, Azure Dragon Concealment Art, had yet to break through to the Perfection realm, it had completely stabilized at the Greater Mastery realm and was a huge step away from the Perfection realm.

At this moment, if he circulated the Azure Dragon Concealment Art with all his might, Zhu Wuyang was confident that he could hide from the detection of a Mid-stage Xiantian Realm martial artist. Of course, if the other party used a powerful detection technique on him, it was unknown if he could hide it.

Therefore, he still needed to continue improving the Azure Dragon Concealment Art. Zhu Wuyang lay in bed and began to cultivate the Azure Dragon Concealment Art again.

Fortunately, be it the Azure Dragon Concealment Art or the Grand Earth Limitless Technique, there were no special requirements for the posture used for cultivation. Whether it was lying, standing, or sitting, one could cultivate as long as they did not roll around randomly.

This was also one of the characteristics of top-notch martial arts, making it much more convenient for Zhu Wuyang.

However, although Zhu Wuyang really wanted to continue cultivating peacefully, something that made him feel very helpless would always happen during this period.

"Congratulations to the host for hearing a man's singing for the first time in your life. You have received 300 breakthrough points..."

"Congratulations to the host for hearing a woman's singing for the first time in your life. You have obtained 400 breakthrough points..."

"Congratulations to the host for hearing a eunuch singing for the first time in your life. You have received 500 breakthrough points..."

. . . .

The guards outside were all crazy. Why were they singing for no reason? Even if they were too bored, there was no need to sing. Couldn't they just speak? There was no need to use singing to express themselves.

Most importantly, it was one thing for them to sing, but they actually sang love songs. It was really creepy.

Speaking of which, the few of you are eunuchs, guards, palace maids... Who are you singing to? Are the guards in love with the palace maids, the eunuchs in love with the palace maids, or the eunuchs in love with the guards?

Moreover, if the eunuchs and guards sang to the palace maids, wouldn't they be teasing the palace maids, which meant that they were teasing Zhu Wuyang's women?

After all, according to the hidden rules of the palace, all the women in the Crown Prince Palace belonged to Zhu Wuyang, the cheap Crown Prince. If Zhu Wuyang wanted to do something to them, he could do something to them. He could even kill them, let alone do something indescribable.

Now that the eunuchs and guards were teasing his palace maids, he could not tolerate it anymore!

At the thought of this, Zhu Wuyang called Wei Ancai over and asked him to split the eunuchs into a team, the guards into a team, and the palace maids into a team... although Zhu Wuyang had no other thoughts about those palace maids.

To Zhu Wuyang, a knowledgeable youth who had transmigrated from modern society, he could not accept the fact that he had dozens of women in an instant. However, when he thought about how the actions of the guards and eunuchs seemed to be putting a green hat on his head, Zhu Wuyang felt uncomfortable.

"Congratulations to the host for defending your ownership rights for the first time in your life. You have obtained 3,000 breakthrough points..."

"Congratulations to the host for being praised as a real man for the first time in your life. You have obtained 1,000 breakthrough points..."

. . . .

Zhu Wuyang: "..."

If he had known that doing this would allow him to obtain such a huge wave of breakthrough points, Zhu Wuyang would rather be "hated" than continue running towards the abyss of death.

27 I Want to Be a Domineering Prince

To be honest, if not for the threat of the Mad Emperor, Zhu Zhenwu, and the plotting of the many Princes and Princesses, Zhu Wuyang might really have slowly developed feelings for the palace maids.

Although Zhu Wuyang, who had experienced the baptism of modern ideas, remembered the basic laws and regulations of monogamy, in modern society, if one was not married, one could have many girlfriends.

As long as they didn't get married, it was fine. On Earth, with his good figure and strong physique, Zhu Wuyang had many girlfriends before. Occasionally, he would go to bars to play as well.

Therefore, Zhu Wuyang did not mind dating the palace maids. Moreover, he did not have to worry that they would cling onto him if he were to date them.

After all, with Zhu Wuyang's status, he could determine their fate with a single sentence. Although such a relationship was much less fun, it was also much less troublesome.

Perhaps the other Princes and Princesses would feel that Zhu Wuyang's actions were a little lowly. After all, he was the Crown Prince of the Jiu Zhao Nation. It would be a piece of cake for him to get these palace maids. How could he talk about love?

It was simple. They had to obey him whether they liked it or not.

In the Imperial Palace of the Jiu Zhao Nation, there was no room for these palace maids to resist, even though many of them were stronger than Zhu Wuyang.

However, to Zhu Wuyang, who had come from modern society, although it was not necessary to share a bed with his partner, even if it was a temporary love, it had to be consensual.

You took a fancy to my strong body, and I took a fancy to your beautiful appearance. Only then could we have a happy life.

The palace maids in the Crown Prince Palace all looked like idols. Zhu Wuyang did not even know most of the palace maid's names, but to put it bluntly, any palace maid's looks could beat the girls Zhu Wuyang had dated on Earth.

The entire territory of the Jiu Zhao Nation was much larger than the country where Zhu Wuyang was from in his previous life. Although its population was far inferior to the country where Zhu Wuyang was in his previous life, it still had more than 100 million people.

In addition, the spiritual energy in this world was abundant. Many women also practiced martial arts to nourish their bodies. Therefore, their skin, looks, and temperament far surpassed the girls on Earth.

They were the top beauties carefully selected from so many girls. It could be imagined how beautiful they were.

Even an ordinary palace maid in the Crown Prince Palace could beat the so-called top 100 beauties on Earth.

Zhu Wuyang did not feel that dating these girls was degrading at all. Instead, he would feel a sense of accomplishment.

After all, there were so many people on Earth. How many of them could date the world's most beautiful women?

Although transmigrating to this world meant a life filled with danger, to be honest, there were still many good things.

"Congratulations to the host for having your hormones flare up for the first time in your life. You have obtained 1,000 breakthrough points. Due to the importance of strength, 90% of the breakthrough points will be used to increase the host's strength!"

Zhu Wuyang fell silent. He closed his eyes and stopped thinking about it. He began to focus on cultivating the Azure Dragon Concealment Art. *f* reewebnovel.com

No, before that, he had to absorb this wave of breakthrough points first. Zhu Wuyang felt like he was eating sh\*t, absorbing the breakthrough points that swarmed over with difficulty and constantly increasing his strength.

At this moment, Zhu Wuyang vaguely understood the thoughts of some rich people on Earth. If I had a choice, I would rather be an ordinary person. This way, I might be happier.

If Zhu Wuyang was just an ordinary person, he would be able to enjoy all kinds of things at this moment... Earning breakthrough points at an astonishing speed, increasing his strength to his heart's content, and obtaining stronger combat strength.

Unlike now, where every increase in strength brought him closer to death. What was originally a very happy thing had become so tragic.

I really don't want to break through anymore. Extraordinary Encounters System, can you wait until Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu dies before forcefully injecting these breakthrough points into my body?

Extraordinary Encounters System: "Nonsense..."

Zhu Wuyang was immersed in cultivation and would occasionally be whipped by the Extraordinary Encounters System.

"Congratulations to the host for drooling for the first time in your life. You have obtained 300 breakthrough points..."

"Congratulations to the host for sweating for the first time in your life. You have obtained 400 breakthrough points..."

"Congratulations to the host for hearing the cry of a lark for the first time in your life. You have received 200 breakthrough points..."

. . . .

Zhu Wuyang, who was already in despair, faced the whipping of the breakthrough points again and again. He only shifted his body a few times before mechanically absorbing the surging breakthrough points, and his strength kept increasing.

When there were no more breakthrough points, Zhu Wuyang focused on cultivating the Azure Dragon Concealment Art. He wanted to raise the Azure Dragon Concealment Art to the Perfection realm as soon as possible. This way, he would be confident in dealing with the detection of Late-stage and Perfected Xiantian martial artists.

It was just that staying in the house was a boring thing, and cultivating a difficult topnotch secret technique like the Azure Dragon Concealment Art was even more boring, especially for a lively young man from Earth like Zhu Wuyang who liked to exercise and move his body.

After persisting in cultivation for a few hours, Zhu Wuyang also felt a little annoyed. Thinking that there were many miscellaneous books in the study, Zhu Wuyang decided to read some miscellaneous books and rest before continuing to cultivate.

According to the original body's owner's memories, he was literate, so Zhu Wuyang could understand the various books in this world.

If not for this, Zhu Wuyang would have to learn the words of this world from the beginning. If that was the case, he would definitely give himself away and be killed.

Fortunately, after transmigrating, their souls had fused together. Zhu Wuyang had obtained a lot of useful information and knowledge from the original body. Otherwise, it would be very difficult for Zhu Wuyang to survive in the palace.

However, although there was a good side, there was also a bad side. For example, the original owner's negative memories and some bad habits...

He casually picked up a random book and had just read a few pages when Zhu Wuyang was bombarded by a series of system notifications.

"Congratulations to the host for reading for the first time in your life. You have received 1,000 breakthrough points..."

"Congratulations to the host for reading an erotic novel for the first time in your life. You have obtained 600 breakthrough points..."

"Congratulations to the host for understanding the mysteries between men and women for the first time in your life. You have obtained 800 breakthrough points..."

....

28 A Dangerous Visit

Zhu Wuyang never expected that because of the Extraordinary Encounters System, a random book could actually become a treasure vault.

He had only read a few pages of the Purple Bottle Plum, but he had already obtained thousands of breakthrough points.

Speaking of which, as the Crown Prince of a country, why was there such a miscellaneous book in his study?

Who put such a miscellaneous book in the study and framed Zhu Wuyang?

Why didn't the Extraordinary Encounters System remind him from the beginning? Why did it have to wait until he flipped through a few pages and obtained a lot of indescribable knowledge before sending him a notification?

Could it be that he had read too quickly, or was the Extraordinary Encounters System slacking off again?

. . . .

Thousands of questions surfaced in Zhu Wuyang's mind, and in the end, they turned into two words.

How aggrieved!

However, he could only continue to helplessly endure the waves of attacks from the breakthrough points. Helplessness and despair flashed across his exquisite and handsome face. If those ignorant little girls on Earth saw this, they would definitely feel pity for him and be unable to extricate themselves. They would turn into lap puppies...

However, this was not a world of entertainment, nor was it a society where drama was greater than the sky. The tears in the depths of Zhu Wuyang's eyes were destined to only be savored by himself.

If nothing unexpected happened, after accepting this wave of bombardment from the breakthrough points, his strength should have broken through again.

Zhu Wuyang sighed in his heart and circulated the Grand Earth Limitless Technique with all his might. He absorbed the strange power that surged over and transformed it into the purest Earth Qi and blood to temper his guts.

Soon, Zhu Wuyang finished tempering the last bit of his guts and charged towards the bottleneck.

He had obtained a lot of breakthrough points previously. After Zhu Wuyang advanced to the Five Viscera Refinement realm, there were still many left, so he quickly broke through the bottleneck to the next realm.

Now that another wave of breakthroughs had come, the already weak bottleneck was immediately broken through. This also meant that Zhu Wuyang had broken through again.

Mid-stage of Five Viscera Refinement!

Tempering the liver, stomach, large intestines...

By the time this wave of breakthrough points was digested, Zhu Wuyang's liver had already been tempered. In other words, it had stabilized his strength at the Mid-stage of the Five Viscera Refinement realm..

With the improvement of his five viscera and six bowels, Zhu Wuyang's overall strength had increased greatly again. Compared to before, it had increased by several times. At this moment, although Zhu Wuyang was only a martial artist who was in the Five Viscera Refinement realm, he could already compare to a Bone Marrow refinement expert.

In the entire Jiu Zhao Nation, there was basically no one at the Bone Marrow refinement realm who could have a stronger and purer Qi and blood than Zhu Wuyang, better strength, or more astonishing defense...

Even martial artists who had reached the Blood Refinement realm were inferior to Zhu Wuyang in many aspects.

He had an innate Divine body, had all his meridians opened, and had a flawless Dao foundation... With the addition of the Grand Earth Limitless Technique. He was really powerful.

Although Zhu Wuyang would rather be more ordinary so that he could live longer, it was a pity that many things in this world could not go as he wished.

Zhu Wuyang could only continue to suffer in silence. He threw down the miscellaneous book, Purple Bottle Plum, and returned to his bed in the bedroom, staring blankly at the roof.

Reading books was really too terrifying. He could actually obtain so many breakthrough points. Zhu Wuyang was so frightened that he didn't even dare to read anymore. It was better to blank out so that he wouldn't be harassed by the breakthrough points.

"Congratulations to the host for being free for the first time in your life. You have received 300 breakthrough points..."

"Congratulations to the host for being in a daze for the first time in your life. You have received 300 breakthrough points..."

"Congratulations to the host for seeing a fly for the first time in your life. You have received 300 breakthrough points..."

. . . .

Oh my god, it could even be counted as a special encounter like this. System, can you be any more boring?

Zhu Wuyang sighed and circulated the Grand Earth Limitless Technique to absorb the strange power that was forcefully injected into him. He began to increase his strength again.

Although the Extraordinary Encounters System always found an opportunity to reward him, to be honest, because he only stayed in the bedroom, the breakthrough points that Zhu Wuyang obtained were reduced by at least ten times.

If Zhu Wuyang were to walk around the palace or do something else like the original owner of the body, the breakthrough points he would have obtained would have long allowed him to advance to the Bone Marrow Refinement Realm or even the Blood Refinement Realm.

However, the result of this was that the original host would not live for more than half a month.

Now that he was staying in the bedroom, the breakthrough points he obtained were greatly reduced. At the same time, Zhu Wuyang avoided many dangers.

If he could stay in this mansion and endure until the Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu was finished, it would actually not be too bad. freewebnovel.com

However, as the Crown Prince of the Jiu Zhao Nation, a big shot who was second only to one person, and also one at the center of the storm, how could Zhu Wuyang stay at home peacefully?

During dinner, Zhu Wuyang received news from the head eunuch, Wei Ancai. The mother of the 89th Prince, Zhu Libo, had returned to the palace today. After learning about Zhu Wuyang's "self-immolation" yesterday, she was rather worried about him, so she wanted to visit him tomorrow.

If not for the fact that Zhang Mingli had returned late today and as the Mad Emperor's favorite concubine, it was not appropriate for her to visit Zhu Wuyang so late at night, Zhang Mingli would probably have come to see him today.

According to the previous body's memories, Consort Li was one of the Mad Emperor's favorite concubines. She had great power in the palace and was also related to this body's mother to a certain extent. She was one of the good friends of his mother.

Therefore, after knowing about his "self-immolation" attempt, it was normal for Zhang Mingli to be so concerned about him.

However, when he thought about how the head eunuch, Wei Ancai, and the deputy director, Xiao Fuzi, were the people that the 89th Prince, Zhu Libo, had arranged to be by his side, Zhu Wuyang felt that Zhang Mingli and her son were not as amiable as they seemed.

From the original body's memories, before he became the Crown Prince of the Jiu Zhao Nation, Zhang Mingli and Zhu Libo were not as close as they were now. In the past, they would at most give him some ordinary gifts during the New Year.

It was also from the moment he became the Crown Prince of the Jiu Zhao Nation that Zhang Mingli and Zhu Libo suddenly became more attentive to him. They sent eunuchs, palace maids, and all kinds of silk and satin... Zhu Wuyang did not believe that there was nothing fishy about this.

Apart from that, after the original owner of the body became the Crown Prince, he had heard guards and palace maids deliberately chatting outside his door. They said that before Zhu Wuyang became the Crown Prince of the Jiu Zhao Nation, the 89th Prince, Zhu Libo, was actually one of the most popular among the numerous Princes and Princesses to succeed the position of Crown Prince.

However, under the efforts of Zhu Libo and some other Princes and Princesses, in the end, Zhu Wuyang, the Prince who had the least presence, became the new Crown Prince of the Jiu Zhao Nation and sat in this position of certain death.

Although it was not confirmed to be true, there might be a reason for the rumors.

29 You Are My Son

To be honest, Zhu Wuyang was not afraid of Zhang Mingli. After all, Zhang Mingli's strength was only at the Meridian Forging stage. With Zhu Wuyang's Azure Dragon Concealment Art at the Greater Mastery stage, he could easily hide it from her.

However, as the beloved concubine of the Mad Emperor, Zhu Zhenwu, Zhang Mingli had a Xiantian realm martial artist protecting her. It was said that she was a Mid-stage Xiantian realm expert.

A martial artist of this level was very likely to detect Zhu Wuyang's true strength.

It would be fine if it was just a Mid-stage Xiantian realm martial artist. Zhu Wuyang had about 50% confidence that he could hide his cultivation from her. However, if it was a Late-stage Xiantian realm martial artist, Zhu Wuyang's hope of hiding it was basically less than 10%.

After all, Zhu Wuyang's strength had already increased to the Mid-stage of the Five Viscera Refinement realm. His blood essence was many times stronger than martial artists of the same level. The difficulty of hiding it increased greatly.

If not for the fact that Zhu Wuyang cultivated the top-notch concealment secret technique, Azure Dragon Concealment Art, he would have long been discovered by the Early-stage Xiantian realm Zhu Jinzong. Even Wei Ancai, who had reached the Perfected Meridian Forging Realm, might have been able to detect Zhu Wuyang's true strength.

At this moment, Zhu Wuyang could only pray that the imperial guards who followed Zhang Mingli here were not Late-stage Xiantian Realm martial artists. It would be best if they were only Mid-stage Xiantian Realm martial artists or Early-stage Xiantian Realm martial artists.

But before this, it was impossible for Zhu Wuyang to close his eyes and wait for death. Therefore, he covered his head and lay in bed, starting to focus on cultivating the Azure Dragon Concealment Art. If he could improve it even a little, he would be safer.

"Congratulations, host, for the first time in your life, you have engaged in an invisible battle with Consort Li of the Kingdom of Jiu Zhao. You have obtained 2,000 breakthrough points..."

After absorbing this wave of strange power, Zhu Wuyang was closer to the Late-stage of the Five Viscera Refinement realm. At the same time, he obtained 200 usable breakthrough points.

Zhu Wuyang naturally wouldn't save it or waste it. He immediately added these 200 points to the Azure Dragon Concealment Art, allowing his Azure Dragon Concealment Art cultivation to improve further.

Time passed. In order to deal with Zhang Mingli's visit tomorrow, Zhu Wuyang did not even sleep. He cultivated bitterly for a night and obtained a few thousand breakthrough points.

The origins of these few thousand breakthrough points were also helpless. All kinds of trivial and special situations were considered special encounters, allowing Zhu Wuyang's strength to increase again.

Fortunately, he had not broken through to the Late-stage of the Five Viscera Refinement realm. Otherwise, it would be even more difficult for Zhu Wuyang to hide.

Accompanied by a commotion, Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu's favorite concubine, Zhang Mingli, walked towards Zhu Wuyang's bedroom like a host of stars surrounding the moon.

Zhu Wuyang used the excuse that his body was unwell to hide under the blanket and not come out. He used the thick blanket to block the enemy's detection of him. This would be safer.

"Wu'er, are you inside?"

Soon, Zhang Mingli's pleasant voice came from outside.

Zhu Wuyang's expression changed slightly. He knew that he could not avoid whether it was a blessing or a disaster. He had to face what he needed to face. Moreover, with his current situation, he could not reject Zhang Mingli's visit at all.

Although he could not detect the situation outside the door, Zhu Wuyang could vaguely sense a huge pressure. If nothing unexpected happened, this pressure should come from the Xiantian realm guards beside Zhang Mingli.

After pondering for a moment, Zhu Wuyang said in a friendly voice, "Aunt Li, I'm inside."

"Creak..."

The door was pushed open, and a beautiful woman with a face like a full moon walked towards Zhu Wuyang with a worried expression. "Wuyang, don't get up. Just lie down. You haven't recovered yet, so you should rest more."

Zhu Wuyang, who was shocked by Zhang Mingli's appearance, came back to his senses and lay back down on the bed. He had just gotten up and was only pretending. "Thank you for your concern, Aunt Li. Please forgive me."

Because he had not rested well for the past few days, coupled with the huge psychological pressure and the fact that he had stayed up all night last night, Zhu Wuyang's face was pale and his eyes were swollen. He looked weak, so Zhang Mingli did not doubt Zhu Wuyang's actions, nor did she feel that it was too much.

After all, under normal circumstances, Princes usually had to bow to the concubines, especially a favored concubine like Zhang Mingli.

"Congratulations to the host for seeing Consort Li for the first time in your life. You have obtained 2,000 breakthrough points..."

"Congratulations to the host for speaking to Consort Li, Zhang Mingli, for the first time in your life. You have obtained 1,000 breakthrough points..."

"Congratulations to the host for deceiving Consort Li, Zhang Mingli, for the first time in your life. You have obtained 3,000 breakthrough points..."

. . . .

Zhu Wuyang sighed in his heart. As expected, he had obtained another wave of breakthrough points. However, why were there so many?!

Helpless, Zhu Wuyang activated the constipated breathing technique again. While suppressing the strange power that surged over, he tried his best to circulate the Azure Dragon Concealment Art and hide his aura.

Fortunately, the imperial guards beside Zhang Mingli were only at the Mid-stage Xiantian realm. If they were at the Late-stage Xiantian realm, Zhu Wuyang's strength would definitely be exposed this time, and the consequences would be unimaginable.

However, Zhang Mingli was one of the most favored concubines of the Mad Emperor, Zhu Zhenwu. She was really beautiful.

Zhang Mingli's appearance was a little like the celebrity Dong Jie on Earth, but she was dozens of times more beautiful than Dong Jie. Dong Jie's looks were already top-notch on Earth, so one could imagine how stunning Zhang Mingli's looks were.

As for temperament, there was no need to talk about it. Dong Jie was far worse. Only their character should be on par. freewebnovel.com

Even though Zhu Wuyang had seen many super beauties through various short videos on Earth, he was still shocked by Zhang Mingli's beauty.

However, the shocking result was that Zhu Wuyang obtained another 1,000 plus breakthrough points. Even looking at a beauty would result in such a punishment.

What a sin!

I want to go back to Earth. I don't want to be here anymore.

Zhu Wuyang wailed in her heart, but he could only hold on and deal with Zhang Mingli's concern.

"There's no need to stand on ceremony. Ever since your mother passed away, I've been your mother." Zhang Mingli smiled and pressed the blanket for Zhu Wuyang. "After I returned yesterday and heard about your matter, I wanted to come over yesterday, but

there are many rules in the palace. In order to avoid harming you, I could only delay it until this morning."

"As the saying goes, it's better to live than to die. Why would you be so silly? Fortunately, you were able to think it through in time and didn't make a mistake. I'm relieved."

Zhu Wuyang's face was slightly red. It was because he had been holding it in, but in Zhang Mingli's eyes, it was because he was ashamed. "I've made you worry, Aunt Li. I didn't think it through for a moment, so I did something wrong. Please forgive me, Aunt Li."

30 Moved to Tears

"Congratulations to the host for being cared for by Consort Li, Zhang Mingli, for the first time in your life. You have obtained 500 breakthrough points..."

"Congratulations to the host for deceiving Consort Li, Zhang Mingli, for the second time in your life. You have obtained 2,000 breakthrough points..."

. . . .

As expected, Zhang Mingli had ill intentions. She had only been here for a while, but Zhu Wuyang had already been forcefully injected with so many breakthrough points. Feeling the strange power coming from all directions, Zhu Wuyang felt like he was about to die.

His face turned even redder, as if he was already ashamed.

Looking at Zhu Wuyang's ashamed appearance, Zhang Mingli was quite satisfied. It seemed that her teaching ability was getting stronger and stronger. She had only said two sentences, but Zhu Wuyang had already deeply realized his mistake.

She patted Zhu Wuyang's arm through the blanket and almost sensed the strange energy flowing on Zhu Wuyang's arm. Zhu Wuyang was so frightened that he trembled slightly. "Wuyang, it's good that you know your mistake. Your Imperial Brother Li Bo and I were frightened by you. Originally, he wanted to come and see you, but because he had cultivated to a critical moment, he couldn't act rashly."

"When he finishes his seclusion, he will definitely come to see you immediately. You brothers haven't seen each other for a long time."

"Okay," Zhu Wuyang replied.

Zhang Mingli nodded and sighed softly. "I know what you're worried about. Something happened to the first 17 Crown Princes, so you're worried that you'll be next."

"But actually, you don't understand at all. The reason why something happened to the first 17 Crown Princes was because they had a deep background and shocking talent... They did some out-of-line things and attracted death."

"But everyone knows about your situation. You don't have a background like the other Crown Princes. Your cultivation talent is average, and you're well-behaved and honest. You won't be as arrogant as the previous crown princes, so you don't have to worry about anything happening."

"I'll remember Aunt Li's words." Zhu Wuyang nodded. "You're right."

"Congratulations to the host for being fooled by Zhang Mingli for the first time in your life. You have obtained 800 breakthrough points..."

"Congratulations to the host for seeing through Zhang Mingli's lie for the first time in your life. You have obtained 1,000 breakthrough points..."

. . . .

Seeing the joy on Zhu Wuyang's face, Zhang Mingli also smiled. "If some unruly Princes, Princesses, and concubines have ill intentions towards you, don't forget to look for me in time. I still have some authority in the palace. I definitely won't let these evil people hurt you."

"An Cai is also an expert that your Imperial Brother Li Bo and I specially arranged for you. If anything goes wrong, he will protect you in time. You don't have to worry."

Zhu Wuyang's face turned even redder, as if even his eyes were red. Tears were already flowing in his eyes. "Thank you, Aunt Li. I will definitely remember your kindness."

"Your mother and I are close friends, so it's only right for me to do this." Zhang Mingli gently hugged Zhu Wuyang. It was a touching scene of mother and son, making the imperial guards, eunuchs, and maidservants watching at the side unable to help but tear up.

"Congratulations to the host for being fooled by Zhang Mingli for the second time in your life. You have obtained 600 breakthrough points..."

"Congratulations to the host for seeing through Zhang Mingli's lie for the second time in your life. You have obtained 800 breakthrough points..."

"Congratulations to the host for holding back your tears for the first time in your life. You have received 2,000 breakthrough points..."

. . . .

However, the Extraordinary Encounters System always had to spoil the mood at critical moments. A series of notifications completely dispelled the warm feelings in Zhu Wuyang's heart, making him feel extremely annoyed.

Most importantly, so many waves of breakthrough points had arrived in a short period of time. The strange energy that they transformed into surged in Zhu Wuyang's body, making him unable to endure it.

In order to suppress these strange powers, Zhu Wuyang's face was red, his eyes were filled with tears, and his body was trembling slightly... The guards, maidservants, and eunuchs in the room were even more touched.

Zhang Mingli also sighed. Zhu Wuyang was really easy to deceive. In just a few words, he had been deceived by her to this extent. If she asked him to do something in the future, Zhu Wuyang would probably die for her.

However, she could not go overboard. Otherwise, this fellow would be too touched and do something troublesome. If Zhu Wuyang really treated her as his backing and looked for her for everything, it would be bad if the Mad Emperor Zhu Zhenwu misunderstood her.

Therefore, after casually comforting Zhu Wuyang and leaving behind some supplements, Zhang Mingli left with her group of people.

"Congratulations to the host for being visited by the beloved concubine of the Jiu Zhao Country, Zhang Mingli, for the first time in your life. You have received 2,000 breakthrough points..."

"Congratulations, host, for the first time in your life, you have deceived the beloved concubine of the Jiu Zhao Country, Zhang Mingli. You have obtained 3,000 breakthrough points..."

. . . .

After Zhang Mingli and the others closed the door and left, Zhu Wuyang collapsed on the bed and let out a long puff.

If he held it in any longer, he would really explode!

If not for the fact that Zhu Wuyang had a flawless Dao foundation and all the meridians in his body were unblocked, he would not have been able to withstand so much strange power.

Under Zhang Mingli's scourge, Zhu Wuyang had obtained more than 10,000 breakthrough points in a short period of time. It could be imagined how great a force this wave of strange power contained.

Now that the strange powers were wreaking havoc, Zhu Wuyang was about to lose control.

Fortunately, he held on. Zhu Wuyang circulated the Grand Earth Limitless Technique with all his might and absorbed the strange power that surged over, transforming it into pure and powerful Earth Qi and blood at an astonishing speed.

The clouds formed by the Earth blood essence became larger and deeper. At this rate, when Zhu Wuyang advanced to the Bone Marrow Refinement realm, these clouds of blood essence should be able to gather into clouds and rain.

In that case, the Earth blood essence would temper Zhu Wuyang's body even more terrifyingly and deeply. Zhu Wuyang's combat strength would also increase even faster, and disaster would not be far.

"Sigh..."

Zhu Wuyang sighed and tried his best to control the large amount of Qi and blood to temper and improve his internal organs in all aspects. His strength increased at an astonishing speed.

He wondered if his strength would advance to the Late-stage of the Five Viscera Refinement realm after absorbing this wave of breakthrough points. Just thinking about it made him feel uncomfortable.