

Read I'm Leveling Up Too Quickly Chapter 451 – 500

: Storm Center (1)

Chapter 451: Storm Center (1)

“Three thousand!”

Shu Fanruo sucked in a breath of cold air and looked at Zhu Wuyang in disbelief. “How many years have you been an emperor in the secular world? You actually married so many concubines. Do you still have time to cultivate? Are you busy marrying concubines every day?”

“Since there are so many concubines, then I want to ask you, is Xin `er your first child? How many children do you have?”

“This ... This ...” Zhu Wuyang was a little hesitant, not knowing if she should say it.

Shu Fanruo vaguely guessed something, and her delicate little face slowly became angry. “Hurry up and tell me!”

“Not many, just over three thousand.” Zhu Wuan felt that his expression at this moment must be very interesting. Shu Fanruo’s expression was also very interesting. Red, orange, yellow, green, blue, purple, all kinds of colors.

The most important thing was that there was a bright green light blooming on Shu Fanruo’s head. At least, Shu Fanruo thought so. freewebnovel.com

Shu Fanruo took a deep breath and suppressed her anger, “Zhu Wuyang, I always thought that you were a good man who was devoted and affectionate. I didn’t expect you to be so devoted and affectionate. Even if you become the leader of the Thousand Poisons Sect in the future, you’re not allowed to pick us up.”

“Unless...Unless you break through to the Form Synthesis Stage one day, or even higher.”

As soon as she finished speaking, Shu Fanruo didn’t say anything else. She turned around and rushed outside. Zhu Jingxin giggled in her arms. It was unknown if she was happy that she had so many brothers and sisters.

When Shu Fanruo’s aura completely disappeared, Zhu Wuyang smiled bitterly. I hope that after hearing this news, you won’t think of me so much in Centaurea Valley. This way, it won’t be so difficult.

Zhu Wanhao had done it on purpose. Otherwise, it would not have been difficult for him to continue lying. Now, the matter regarding the Nine Zhao Kingdom and the Hundred Poisons Sect had been firmly concealed by Cai Chaoan, Lou Guangzhi, and the others. Other than the two of them, no one else knew about the relationship between Zhu Wanhao and the Nine Zhao Kingdom.

They could not even investigate the members of the Thousand Poisons Sect, let alone the Medicine God Sect. Moreover, how much power could Shu Fanruo mobilize?

Zhu Wuwan did not leave this place. Instead, she sat cross-legged in the love nest that he and Shu Fanruo had previously shared, preparing to properly raise her strength.

He had earned a total of three billion breakthrough stones in the past few months. How could he not properly increase his strength?

In five to six months, with the help of the Nascent Shedding Pill, Zhu Wuwan was severely injured in the Deinosuchus Pond. When he was about to die, he accidentally entered the forbidden area of the Endless Snake Marsh to obtain the Nascent God Fruit. With the help of the Nascent God Fruit, he broke through and rose to the next level, stepping into the peak of the Nascent Soul realm.

Even the spiritual sense of the Netherworld had been greatly improved in this drastic change, and all of it had been condensed into the Nine Nether Crystal. It was only waiting for the crystal to rise into Qi, and then it could successfully step into the ranks of the Divine Transformation Realm.

How reasonable was this? There were basically no flaws, so how could Zhu Wuyang not make good use of it?

Therefore, Zhu Wanhao decisively spent two billion breakthrough stones to raise Cheng Qian's Nascent Soul to the peak of the great circle of the Nascent Soul realm. The Nine Nether Spiritual Sense also turned into Nine Nether Crystals, and it also reached the limit of 18,000 meters.

Next, Zhu Wuyang only needed to ascend to the Crystal Form and become Qi, and she would be able to successfully step into the ranks of Soul Formation cultivators. She would then find a suitable opportunity to make a breakthrough in one fell swoop.

He did not use the remaining one billion to break through Shi Zhu's unharmed state. He was prepared to use it at a critical moment. At the very least, he should keep some backup.

Moreover, these one billion Free Breakthrough Stones could push Zhu Wuyan's Qi Refinement cultivation to the Soul Formation Stage at any time. Zhu Wuyan could be said to have made preparations.

Now that everything was in order, it was time to return to the Unharmful City. He wondered how the Unharmful City was doing after five months. He wondered if the forces of the Unharmful Peak were still doing well.

A cold smirk flashed across Zhu Wuwan's lips. She thought about the flesh and blood tissue that she had deliberately left in the Deinonychus Pond. It should be able to 'scare' away many half-hearted cultivators.

During this period of time, Wu Peak had developed too quickly. The individuals and forces that joined were like ministers crossing the river. The number was uncountable, but the good and the bad were mixed.

He could use this opportunity to properly select a group of people. In this way, those who could stay should be enough to be trusted and used.

In addition, they could also test the forces and individuals who were secretly spying on Wuyang Peak and severely suppress those who had gone overboard. Only by further strengthening the reputation of Wuyang Peak could they recruit more high-quality cultivators.

Furthermore, as the strongest overlord in the Southern Wasteland, the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect also allowed its legacy princes to recruit suitable cultivators from outside to join the sect. Although most of them could not become official outer or inner sect disciples, their vassal cultivators could also obtain many benefits. It would be much easier for their descendants to become official disciples of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect.

Just as Zhu Wuyang had guessed, Wuyang Peak, which had not appeared for nearly six months and had only developed for more than a year, might not fall apart, but it was not far away.

After all, in most people's opinion, if Zhu Wuyang was still breathing, it was not to the extent that she did not send a message back. She must have been too seriously injured or crippled, so she did not dare to send a message back.

Since that was the case, what was there to be afraid of when facing a legacy Crown Prince who was already crippled or even about to die? Those who should leave, those who should snatch, those who should snatch...

The forces that coveted the resources and wealth of Wuyang Peak were becoming more and more unscrupulous. More than half of the cultivators on the huge Wuyang Peak had already left. Even some of the six ministers were beginning to waver.

"The foundation of Wuyang Peak is too shallow. It looks like a beautiful flower, but in fact, it can easily collapse when something happens. Just like this time, in just a few

months, more than 90% of the cultivators under its command have left. It's unbelievable. ”

” Crown Prince Liang and Crown Prince Pan are already prepared. They're just waiting for news of Zhu Wuyang being crippled or dead to arrive. Then, they'll make their move on the Endless Snake Marsh. ”

” These two have too big of an appetite. They want the most delicious Endless Snake Marsh right from the start. Have they asked the ancient giants of Nine Dragon Mountain? Even the ancient giants above them are eyeing such a treasure land covetously, let alone them. ”

” Have you all forgotten about the Scorpio Mountain? According to the bet between the two mountains, only Zhu Wuyan who has completed the trial of the Crown Prince will be able to claim the Endless Snake Marsh. But now, Zhu Wuyan's fate is unknown. How can he complete the trial of the Crown Prince? A large number of experts from the Scorpio Mountain have already entered Wuyan City, waiting to seize the treasure land of the Endless Snake Marsh. ”

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The wind blew and the clouds blew. The endless Snake Marsh became the center of the storm. The forces of all sides intertwined here.

However, it was also because of this that the Endless Snake Marsh could still be kept in the hands of Wuyang Peak for the time being. It would not be taken away by any party. Of course, the income of these five months would also be kept in Wuyang Peak.

However, all the higher-ups of Wuyang Peak knew that they wouldn't be able to keep this income for long. Once the winner of the battle here was determined, they would have to give all the income to the victorious force or split it according to the ratio. In any case, it would no longer belong to Wuyang Peak.

Peng Yingzhi washed her face with tears every day, forcing herself to deal with things. He Sheng remained silent and tried his best to maintain the power of Wuyang Peak. Although Wen Kuizhi and Wen Yuannian were still working seriously, they were not as enthusiastic as before. Wang Yuliang's Ministry of Works was temporarily suspended. There were no new projects to be done ...

The Ministry of War under Zhu Wuchang's direct command was in a mess!

Chapter 452: The Return of the Pillar (1)

To be honest, even Cai Chaoan and Lou Guangzhi did not expect that after more than five months, the main force of Wuyang Peak was still holding on and did not collapse.

Yes, in the eyes of giants like Cai Chaoan and Lou Guangzhi, it was already very good that Wuyang Peak could maintain to this extent. After all, this was only a force that had developed for more than a year.

Most of the cultivators on Wuwan Peak had been recruited over the past year, so they didn't have much of a relationship with Zhu Wuwan. In the face of such a disaster, it was already good enough that they didn't betray him, let alone continue to stay.

Wen Kuizhi, Wen Yuannian, Hesheng, Wang Yuliang, Peng Yingzhi ... Zhu Wuyang had found a group of good confidants, and these confidants did not let him down. In the face of so many forces trying to rope him in and target him, they still managed to maintain the situation at Wuyang Peak.

Of course, this was partly because they had borrowed Cai Chaoan's power. If Cai Chaoan had not been in charge of the city, some people would have long taken the Endless Snake Marsh by force.

However, Cai Chaoan was the Dragon Flame Hall Master and one of the most powerful figures in the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. How long could he stay in the Endless Snake Marsh?

Now that he had stayed for nearly half a year, there was still no news of Zhu Wuyan. It was time for Cai Chaoan to leave.

Perhaps tomorrow, perhaps two or three days later, it shouldn't be more than ten days...Cai Chaoan would leave this place. At that time, the power of Wuyang Peak would probably not be able to maintain Wuyang City anymore.

At this moment, Zhu Wuyang slowly walked into Wuyang City. The worried voices of many itinerant cultivators sounded in his ears.

" I wonder when Crown Prince Zhu will come back and rebuild Unharm City and Endless Snake Marsh. Ever since Crown Prince Zhu went missing, Unharm City and Endless Snake Marsh have become more and more chaotic. Even many guides and real-time movements are not accurate anymore. How can we search for treasures here? "

" Alas, the heavens are unpredictable, and people are destined for misfortune. The Medicine God Sect and the Sacred Flame Sect have gone too far. To deal with a Nascent Soul cultivator like Crown Prince Zhu, they actually sent out an ancient giant and three Soul Formation Exceptional Realm cultivators. They're really shameless. "

" It's said that most of the forces on Wuyang Peak have already dispersed. Only the six ministers are still struggling to hold on. Sixty to seventy percent of the people and forces who originally joined Wuyang Peak have left. "

” When the tree falls, the monkeys scatter. Isn’t it normal for this to happen? However, the Third Prince died a worthy death. He dragged the three Soul Formation Realm cultivators to death with him. It can be considered as another miracle in the Southern Wasteland. ”

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From the mouths of these secret practitioners who were discussing animatedly, Zhu Wuyang already understood the current situation of Wuyang Peak. Although there were a lot of people who left, Zhu Wuyang was already very satisfied that the skeleton did not collapse.

It’s just that these guys can’t spit out ivory from their mouths. I’m clearly still alive and well, and my soul fire hasn’t even been extinguished. How come I’m already dead in your mouths?

Fortunately, I came back early. Otherwise, if I had come back a month or two later, you would have prepared a coffin for me.

Zhu Wuyang smiled and slowly walked toward the newly built Endless Underground Palace in the center of Wuyang City.

As he got closer and closer to the Endless Underground Palace, Zhu Wuwan’s body gradually flashed with light. Purple qi rose from the Nine-Dragon Robe. Nine divine dragons shuttled around Zhu Wuwan, ready to erupt with earth-shattering defensive power at any time.

The Nine Dragon Boots were steaming with green energy, and once they exploded, their bodies became like phantoms.

The Nine Dragon Crown was flowing with light and color, and Zhu Wuyan was indescribably noble.

“Ah...”

As soon as the Nine Dragons Set appeared, Zhu Wuyang heard an ear-piercing scream from the side, causing Zhu Wuyang to turn her head.

” Senior Sisters, look! That’s the Third Prince! ”

” Yes, yes, yes. We’ve seen him on the welcome sign many times. He’s the Third Prince, the Third Prince of Nine Dragons, Zhu Wuyang. I didn’t expect him to be even more handsome in real life than on the welcome sign. ”

“So His Highness Zhu is not dead. It seems that his strength has not been crippled. He has finally returned. We will have a good life in the future.”

" Welcome back, Crown Prince Zhu. Please restore order to the city and the Endless Snake Marsh as soon as possible. "

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The ones who shouted the loudest were the female cultivators of the Green Leaf Sect who had once yearned for Zhu Wuan at the Immortal Gate Inn. The first to notice Zhu Wuan's abnormality were Lu Xueyun and Lu Xueyu.

Zhu Wuan smiled and nodded at them before striding toward the Endless Underground Palace.

At this moment, the atmosphere in the Endless Palace was extremely oppressive. Wen Yuannian, Wen Kuizhi, Peng Yingzhi, and the other ministers of the six ministries were sitting with bitter expressions, discussing the next matter of the Unsafe Peak.

" I've already received accurate news from Hall Master Cai. He'll leave the Endless Snake Marsh and return to the Thousand Poisons Hall in two days to refine a top-notch antidote for a poisoned ancient giant. He won't be able to protect us anymore. Liang Jingyan and Pan Yufeng will definitely make things difficult for us. "

" It's not just Pan Yufeng and Liang Jingyan. Even Mount Scorpion is here to see if we can find a chance to take back the Endless Snake Marsh. With our current strength, we can't even deal with the two princes, let alone the big shots of Mount Scorpion. "

" Mount Scorpio shouldn't send out the ancient giants. Otherwise, it would be too embarrassing. By then, Hall Master Cai and Mountain Master Lou wouldn't sit idly by. We just need to be able to hold off the several princes of Mount Scorpio. "

"Hehe, can we hold on?"

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It might be an exaggeration to say that they were besieged on all sides, but it was definitely not an exaggeration to say that they were in a precarious situation. Without Zhu Wuyang, Wuyang Peak seemed to have lost its soul and backbone. It could not withstand the greedy people around it.

At this moment, not to mention the enemies outside, even the enemies inside Nine Dragon Mountain had already sharpened their blades and were ready to attack the Endless Snake Marsh at any time.

This piece of cake was too tempting, so tempting that no one would not want to eat a piece. No one in the Thousand Poisons Sect had expected that the wasteland of the Endless Snake Marsh would be developed to such an extent by Zhu Wuyang in such a short period of time. It was simply unbelievable.

If it weren't for the fact that Nine Dragon Mountain and Scorpion Mountain had fought fiercely over the Endless Snake Marsh and paid a great price in the process of fighting over the Endless Snake Marsh, many other mountain ranges would have been unable to resist the urge to make a move.

However, if this matter continued to drag on, it was difficult to guarantee that other mountain ranges would not fight for it.

Zhu Wuyan's soul lamp had not extinguished yet, and it had already caused such a ruckus. If Zhu Wuyan's soul lamp had already disappeared, the Endless Snake Marsh would have changed owners immediately.

Even so, the Endless Snake Marsh was not far from changing owners.

Wen Kuizhi, Wang Yuliang, He Sheng, and the others were also at a loss of what to do. Once Cai Chaoan left, without this big backer, those guys who coveted the Endless Snake Marsh would have no scruples.

At this moment, the six ministers heard a tsunami of voices coming from outside.

Chapter 453: Trash Cutting (1)

"The Third Prince has returned. The Third Prince has returned safe and sound. Go and welcome the Third Prince and report to the ministers."

"Your Highness Zhu is finally back. We don't have to be bullied by Liang Jingyan, Pan Yufeng, and the Scorpion Mountain anymore. From now on, the Endless Snake Marsh will still belong to us. No one can take it away, and no one can take the peaches."

"The Crown Prince has come back at the right time. Yesterday, the Scorpion Mountain was still saying that something had happened to the Crown Prince and that the test of the Endless Snake Marsh had failed. They wanted to take the test again and seize the ownership of the Endless Snake Marsh. I didn't expect that the Crown Prince would come back today."

"If I'm not wrong, after experiencing this calamity, not only did the Crown Prince's strength not suffer any damage, but it even increased by a level. At least...At the very least, he has reached the peak of the Nascent Soul Realm!"

"Hiss..."

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Zhu Wuan had deliberately exposed his strength in the aspect of Qi Refinement without concealing it at all. Therefore, any cultivator could sense the astonishing power

fluctuation on Zhu Wuan's body. It was the Nascent Soul fluctuation of a perfected Nascent Soul cultivator.

Thick, terrifying, and vast!

He was so close to the Soul Formation Stage that he had already left the category of low-level crown princes. At this moment, Zhu Wuan's Qi Refinement strength was so strong that he could barely be considered to be in the middle level among the many crown princes of the Thousand Poisons Sect. He was no longer in the lower level, which was the weakest group.

Both the cultivators from the outside world and the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect were shocked when they sensed Zhu Wuan's strength. After all, Zhu Wuan had only reached the early-stage Nascent Soul realm more than a year ago.

According to the normal cultivation process, even the top cultivation geniuses in the Southern Wasteland would need at least 100 years to reach the peak of the Nascent Soul Realm.

However, Zhu Wanhao had broken through the bottlenecks and stepped into the perfected Nascent Soul realm in just over a year, which was equivalent to the time it took for an ordinary Nascent Soul cultivator to enter seclusion.

This was a little too fast!

Hearing the commotion outside, Peng Yingzhi, He Sheng, and Wen Kui only...He rushed out impatiently, his face filled with disbelief.

Master, you're finally back! "

Peng Yingzhi, who was sobbing, was the first to throw herself into Zhu Wuyang's arms. She buried her small head into Zhu Wuyang's arms and cried so hard that Zhu Wuyang's clothes were soon wet.

Zhu Wanhao quickly hugged her soft body tightly and patted her gently. ""Don't worry, I'm fine. I'm very good now."

"Master, congratulations on your return."

"Third Prince, I'm sorry to disappoint you that Wu Peak has been in such a mess recently."

"Many of the people from Wuyan Peak have left. Please punish them, Crown Prince."

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Wen Kuizhi, Wen Yuannian, Wang Yuliang, and the other higher-ups also prostrated themselves before Zhu Wuyang. Their faces were filled with unconcealable joy. With Zhu Wuyang's return, the entire Wuyang City, the entire Endless Snake Marsh, and the entire Wuyang Peak could be considered to have a soul.

Moreover, Zhu Wuyang did not return with an injured body. Instead, she returned with strength that far exceeded her previous strength. This was even more surprising.

Looking at the higher-ups who were obviously much more haggard than before, Zhu Wuwan smiled and said, "" If the old doesn't go, the new won't come. During this period of time, there have been too many people pouring into Wuyang Peak. The good and bad are mixed together and it's getting more and more chaotic. I'll take this opportunity to sort things out. "

"Originally, I could have come back earlier, but after some consideration, I decided to come back a few days later."

Zhu Wuyang did not hide her intention to return late. When she said this, the nearly 100 higher-ups who had just gathered were all shocked.

" To be honest, I am already very satisfied with the number of people who have stayed behind. In the future, you will be the backbone of Wuyang Peak. Wuyang Peak will continue to develop and grow with you as the center. "

"Also, take this opportunity to set the requirements and standards for joining Wuyang Peak. Don't take in those messy fellows anymore. I believe that after this incident, you should know what kind of cultivators Wuyang Peak should recruit in the future."

" Those forces and individuals who have already left Wuyang Peak will never be hired again. The monthly salary of all those who stay will be doubled. " Zhu Wuyang's expression was cold.

With a big stick in one hand and a sweet date in the other, Zhu Wuyan used it very easily.

To be honest, the forces and individuals who were able to stay on Wuyang Peak under such circumstances could be considered loyal.

After all, Wuyang Peak had been facing internal and external troubles recently and could collapse at any time. Liang Jingyan, Pan Yufeng, and the Scorpion Mountain Range were threatening it step by step. People and forces were leaving Wuyang Peak every day.

In just a few months, Wuyan Peak, which originally had nearly three million cultivators, had less than three hundred thousand cultivators left. Among them, only a few thousand were official disciples of Nine Dragon Mountain, and the rest were affiliated cultivators.

Just the number of affiliated cultivators under Wen Kui and Wen Yuannian's control had already exceeded 100,000, and the quality was not bad.

Therefore, at this moment, only one-tenth of the cultivators were still on Wuyang Peak. As for the forces, they were not even one-tenth.

However, even so, these cultivators who had experienced hardships with Wuyan Peak were comparable to the dozens of fence-sitters from before. They would also become the core forces of Wuyan Peak, especially those official disciples of Nine Dragon Mountain.

Doing so could be considered as ruthlessly screening out the good and bad people mixed in Wuyang Peak, allowing Wuyang Peak to cut off a large number of trash so that they could go into battle lightly in the future.

It seemed that there were fewer cultivators left behind, but their cohesion and overall strength did not decrease much. Instead, they had strengthened to a certain extent.

After this lesson and test, any cultivator of Wuyang Peak would think twice before leaving or betraying Wuyang Peak in the future, so as to avoid repeating the mistakes of their predecessors.

Surrounded by many higher-ups, Zhu Wuyang came to the main hall of the Endless Underground Palace and began to understand the situation of Wuyang Peak during this period of time. He knew which individuals and forces had left, and which resources and treasures no longer belonged to Wuyang Peak.

After all, when many people and forces joined Wuyang Peak, they brought some convenience and resources to Wuyang Peak as a qualification for promotion. Now that these people and forces left, they naturally left with their things.

There were even some who went overboard. When they left, not only did they have to take the things that they had given to Wuyang Peak, but they also had to bring back more things. If it weren't for Wen Kuizhi, Wen Yuannian, and the others forcefully stopping them, they were afraid that Wuyang Peak would have been robbed clean by now.

This time, the Wen Clan, the most powerful clan under Zhu Wuwan's command, had contributed greatly to the fact that Wuwan Peak was able to retain most of its resources and treasures. This made Zhu Wuwan once again feel fortunate for her ability to judge people. Although she had given two important departments to the Wen Clan, the Wen Clan's contribution was worthy of Zhu Wuwan's trust.

Even so, with the support of Liang Jingyan, Pan Yufeng, Scorpion Mountain Range, and other forces, some individuals and forces who left Wuyang Peak still took some good things from Wuyang Peak.

Zhu Wuyang naturally would not tolerate such individuals and forces. He immediately issued a notice to them to hand over the things they took from Wuyang Peak and punish them severely.

As for whether these individuals and forces would resist?

With the return of Zhu Wuwan, Liang Jingyan and Pan Yufeng would not make things difficult for Zhu Wuwan if they were smart enough. Without their support, Zhu Wuwan believed that these people and forces would listen to them obediently unless they left Nine Dragon Mountain and fled to Scorpio Mountain.

The reward that should be rewarded, the punishment that should be punished...In just half a day's time, Zhu Wuyang had tidied up the chaotic Wuyang Peak in an orderly manner. Everyone seemed to have been injected with chicken blood and began to do things according to Zhu Wuyang's instructions.

After experiencing this, he believed that Wuyang Peak would also be destroyed and rebuilt. In the future, it would develop and strengthen at an even faster speed.

At this moment, Zhu Wuhan received a message from his master, Cai Chaoan, asking him to meet him.

This was what should be done. Zhu Wuyang had originally planned to go over after the meeting, so he quickly rushed to Cai Chaoan's residence in Wuyang City.

Chapter 454: No One Is Favorable

The breeze blew, and the bamboo forest swayed!

Cai Chaoan stood at the edge of the bamboo forest and looked at Zhu Wuwan in surprise. "When I heard that you had already reached the peak of the Nascent Soul stage, I was worried that your foundation would be unstable. I didn't expect your foundation to be so stable. It's even more stable than most cultivators at the peak of the Nascent Soul stage. How did you do it?"

"Master, you should know that I accidentally created a Nascent Soul stage spirit pill, the Nascent Shedding Pill. Moreover, it was tailor-made for my body. With the power of the Nascent Shedding Pill, my strength has been increasing very quickly." "But even so," Zhu Wuwan explained, "under normal circumstances, it's impossible for me to raise my strength to this level in just a year or so."

"Fortunately, I had the help of the Sacred Flame Sect's assassins and accidentally entered a treasure land. Not only did I not die, but I also found a Nascent Soul Stage treasure, the Nascent Soul Fruit. With the help of the Nascent Soul Fruit, I recovered from all my injuries and broke through to the peak of the Nascent Soul Stage."

Zhu Wuan seemed to be spouting nonsense, but it was actually reasonable. Such a fortuitous encounter was not inconceivable. It was nothing compared to the fortuitous encounters that the other crown princes of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect had. However, it just explained the reason why his strength had advanced by leaps and bounds.

“I didn’t expect you to have such a good fortune. As expected, the heavens will help the good.” Cai Chaoan smiled. “Since you’ve consumed the Nascent Soul Fruit, your spiritual sense should have benefited a lot. Has it crystallized?”

Zhu Wanwan smiled and nodded. “It has already crystallized. Moreover, there’s still a lot of medicinal power that hasn’t been digested. If nothing goes wrong, it will all be crystallized in a few years. It might even rise to the level of crystal to become Qi and advance to the Divine Transformation Realm.”

“Soul Formation?” Cai Chaoan frowned slightly. “Your foundation and aptitude are not bad. Whether it’s your Nascent Soul or Spiritual Sense, there’s nothing unstable. However, your foundation is too shallow. Don’t be in such a hurry to break through.”

“Moreover, you still have more than a thousand years. As long as you work steadily, you’ll be able to break through to the Soul Formation Realm sooner or later. Moreover, you’ll be able to advance to the perfected Soul Formation Realm before the next legacy competition and obtain a good ranking, so there’s no need to be too anxious.”

Clearly, even Cai Chaoan had never thought of letting Zhu Wuhao participate in this year’s legacy competition. Even Cai Chaoan did not expect Zhu Wuhao to participate in this year’s legacy competition.

After all, Zhu Wuan was only a Nascent Soul cultivator now, and there were only a few decades left before the legacy competition.

Such a short period of time was not even enough for a Soul Formation Stage cultivator to break through a small realm. No matter how talented Zhu Wuwan was, it was impossible for her to break through the bottleneck and enter the perfected Soul Formation Stage in just a few decades, let alone get a good ranking in the legacy competition.

In Cai Chaoan’s opinion, what Zhu Wuwan should do next was not to bite off more than he could chew. As long as he slowly walked down and consolidated his foundation, it would not be difficult for him to break through to the Soul Formation Stage.

As long as he could break through the threshold of the Soul Formation Realm, it would be even easier for him to break through the minor realms within the Soul Formation Realm. A thousand years was enough for Zhu Wuwan to become a cultivator at the peak of the Soul Formation Realm.

At that time, not to mention the position of Nine Dragon Mountain Master, Zhu Wuwan might even covet the position of the Thousand Poisons Sect Master, although the possibility of this was not high.

Zhu Wuyang had no hope of participating in this legacy competition, but Zhu Wuyang was definitely one of the strongest competitors in the next legacy competition.

It was not only Cai Chaoan who thought so. Everyone in Nine Dragon Mountain thought so too. Even many of the upper echelons of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect thought so.

It was better to become famous as soon as possible!

No one had thought that Zhu Wuyang did not want to participate in the legacy competition more than a thousand years later, but in the legacy competition decades later.

In fact, even Zhu Wuyang herself did not dare to speak of this matter for the time being. There was no other reason than that it was too shocking. It would definitely be opposed by everyone.

It was not only those ancient giants who thought highly of Zhu Wuyan, but even the individuals and factions who followed him had never thought that Zhu Wuyan would participate in the legacy competition decades later.

Therefore, Zhu Wuwan had to raise her strength to the perfected Soul Formation realm “reasonably” before that. Only then would there be too many objections when she participated in the legacy competition.

However, at this moment, facing Cai Chaoan’s honest guidance, Zhu Wuyan smiled and nodded.”I understand, Master.”

“It’s good that you know what you’re doing.” Cai Chaoan nodded. ” The Nine Dragons Scripture is not as powerful as the unique arts of some mountain ranges due to the lack of resources. However, Mountain Lord Lou and I are already looking for suitable dragon-type poisons for you. After you advance to the Soul Formation Stage, you can absorb these dragon-type poisons. ”

” After a thousand years, even if your Mixed Poison is not the strongest among all the true disciples, it will at least be ranked in the top ten. As long as your combat strength keeps up, you will definitely be able to get a good ranking. Although the position of Nine Dragon Mountain Master is not bad, it is still far from the position of the Ten Thousand Poison Sect Master. ”

Zhu Wanhao understood what Cai Chaoan meant. “”Master, don’t worry. As long as there is a glimmer of hope, I will fight for it.”

“Sigh...” Cai Chaoan suddenly sighed and shook his head. “” However, I can’t ask for too much. The pressure is too great. There are fewer and fewer dragon-type demonic beasts. All kinds of powerful dragon-type poisons are slowly disappearing. It’s not a crime to not be able to increase my combat strength. ”

” We won’t ask for the first place. We just need to enter the top ten. That way, we’ll be able to take back Nine Dragon Mountain. ”

Seeing that Cai Chaoan was the first to cower, Zhu Wuwan smiled in his heart. If Cai Chaoan knew that he was going to participate in the legacy competition in a few decades and that his goal was to become the sect master of the Ten Thousand Poison Sect, he wondered what Cai Chaoan would think.

He would definitely be shocked!

The most important thing was that with Zhu Wanwan’s current strength, it was a piece of cake for her to seize the position of the sect master of the Thousand Poisons Sect. Zhu Wanwan, whose body refining cultivation had reached the six-star Exterior level, could easily defeat a cultivator with the cultivation of Qi Refinement and the Soul Formation Realm.

If it weren’t for the fact that he couldn’t rashly expose his cultivation in the aspect of body refinement, Zhu Wuwan would have dared to rely on his strength in this aspect to obtain greater benefits for herself.

Although Cai Chaoan had already sensed that there were no signs of instability in Zhu Wuyang’s foundation and strength, and she looked extremely healthy, he still carefully examined Zhu Wuyang a few times. After confirming that Zhu Wuyang was indeed fine and that it was a blessing in disguise, he heaved a sigh of relief.

Regarding Cai Chaoan’s concern and care for Wuyang Peak during this period of time, Zhu Wuyang also remembered it in her heart.

Although this master was a little rushed, he was really not bad. Especially after Cai Chaoan vaguely revealed his intention to train Zhu Wuan as his last disciple, he took even more care of Zhu Wuan.

If it were any other ancient tycoon, especially someone like Cai Chaoan, who was one of the top ancient tycoons in the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect, they would definitely not go to such an extent for a disciple who had just been recognized for more than a year and was likely to have been crippled.

As the Dragon Flame Palace Master, he had been guarding the Endless Snake Marsh for nearly half a year and had been doing his best to find Zhu Wuyang. What more could he ask for?

To be honest, even Zhu Wuwan herself did not expect Cai Chaoan, this cheap master, to be able to do this for her. One had to know that in the outside world, the Medicine God Sect and the Sacred Flame Sect called Cai Chaoan the number one medicine demon in the Southern Wasteland!

After confirming that Zhu Wuyang was fine, Cai Chaoan began to think about other things. These things were also related to Zhu Wuyang.

Chapter 455: The Thousand Poisons Sect Admits That You're the Most Beautiful

" Since you've returned safely, our suppression of the Sacred Flame Sect and the Medicine God Sect can come to an end for the time being. Soon, they'll give you enough compensation. You can accept it when the time comes. "

As he spoke, Cai Chaoan patted Zhu Wuan's shoulder. "" Don't feel wronged. I know that you almost died this time. Compared to your life, this compensation is indeed nothing. "

" However, although our Ten Thousand Poisons Sect is strong, we are still far from being able to compete with the two major powers, the Medicine God Sect and the Sacred Flame Sect. The higher-ups of our sect will not start a war with the Medicine God Sect and the Sacred Flame Sect because of this matter. To be able to achieve this, Mountain Lord Lou and I have already done our best. "

Zhu Wuan hurriedly bowed. " Thank you, Master. Thank you, Mountain Chieftain. I will remember your kindness. How can I have any grudges? "

"It's good that you understand." Cai Chaoan nodded. " When your strength increases one day, you can find an opportunity to kill some cultivators from the Sacred Flame Sect and the Medicine God Sect to take revenge. The most important thing now is to increase your strength. Only then will you have enough power and authority. "

" As for those idiots who were killed by you in Deinosuchus Pond, they deserve to die too. "

At this point, Cai Chaoan paused and looked at Zhu Wuwan. "You should know what Liang Jingyan and Pan Yufeng did. Do you hate them? "

"I don't have any hatred, but I do have a lot of resentment." Zhu Wuyan smiled and did not hide his negative feelings towards Liang Jingyan and Pan Yufeng.

Cai Chaoan was stunned at first, but then he smiled and nodded."It's normal to have grievances. It's good that you can say it directly. They will come to apologize to you tonight. We will also confiscate some of their assets and resources to you."

“Although what they did is understandable, a mistake is a mistake. Nine Dragon Mountain will also punish them. Don’t break the sect rules because of this.”

” As for Mount Scorpion, we, Nine Dragon Mountain, are not pushovers either. We are still in a dispute. You will have to wait for their compensation. ”

The above was Cai Chaoan’s explanation to Zhu Wuyan. To be precise, it was Nine Dragon Mountain’s explanation to Zhu Wuyan. On one hand, it appeased the resentment and anger in his heart, and on the other hand, it also showed his importance and concern for Zhu Wuyan.

Even so, Zhu Wanhao would not let go of what Liang Jingyan and Pan Yufeng had done so easily. In the future, if there was a suitable opportunity, he would definitely give them a few harsh blows.

There was no need to mention the Sacred Flame Sect and the Medicine God Sect. Other than Shu Fanruo, there were still many opportunities for the two sides to compete in the future.

Only Mount Scorpio was a little troublesome, and he still needed to plan properly.

That night, Liang Jingyan and Pan Yufeng came to apologize to Zhu Wuwan and offered billions of low-grade Spiritual Stones as compensation. Zhu Wuwan accepted it with a smile on the surface and did not pursue the matter anymore, but he had already recorded them in his small notebook.

Liang Jingyan and Pan Yufeng were obviously not sincere in their apology. If Cai Chaoan had not been there, they would not have even apologized, let alone paid so many resources and treasures.

After putting on a false front, Cai Chaoan left with the frowning Liang Jingyan and Pan Yufeng.

At this moment, the news of Zhu Wanhao’s return to the Endless Underground Palace had spread throughout the entire Endless Snake Marsh, including the Medicine God Sect, the Sacred Flame Sect, and the Thousand Poisons Sect. The cultivators of the Endless Snake Marsh were naturally ecstatic and celebrated the return of Crown Prince Zhu.

Of course, the most important thing was that with Zhu Wuyang’s return, the forces of Wuyang Peak, which had been slacking off, were once again fully activated. They provided all kinds of information and conveniences in life for all the cultivators who came to the Endless Snake Marsh, so that these cultivators could earn more resources and wealth. Naturally, they would pay more taxes.

The tax revenue that had gradually calmed down suddenly skyrocketed, especially the ticket revenue. In just one or two days, it had soared by several times.

One could imagine how trustworthy Zhu Wuyang was!

At this time, Zhu Wuyang was already counting the gains of the past few months. Looking at the final figure of 30 billion, Zhu Wuyang was extremely satisfied.

With so many low-grade spirit stones, he did not know how many breakthrough stones he could earn next. Just thinking about it made him excited.

While Zhu Wuwan was busy dealing with the administrative matters that had accumulated on Wuwan Peak, outside the Medicine God Sect's Hundred Flower Valley, which was billions of miles away, Shu Fanruo, who was carrying her child, had a worried look on her face.

As one of the most important forces of the Medicine God Sect, the headquarters of Centaurea Valley occupied an area of 300 million square kilometers, which was more than half the size of Earth. There were flowers everywhere, including countless poisonous flowers and medicinal flowers.

The endless flowers in Centaurea Valley were divided into layers, extending from the ground to the depths of the clouds. The entire Centaurea Valley was surrounded by countless flowers.

Fragrant, sweet, and soul-stirring!

In the Hundred Flower Valley, which was like a layer of flower forest, countless beautiful female cultivators shuttled through it like fairies in the sky, attracting many single male cultivators to sneak around and peek.

At this moment, many female fairies saw Shu Fanruo carrying her child in front of Centaurea Valley. She was also the former number one fairy of Centaurea Valley and was also known as the most beautiful fairy of the Medicine God Sect.

Many cultivators of the Medicine God Sect and even the Sacred Flame Sect acknowledged Shu Fan as the number one female immortal in the Southern Wasteland. Only the enemy, the Thousand Poisons Sect, did not admit it. They claimed that one of their female cultivators was the most beautiful in the Southern Wasteland.
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However, even the cultivators of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect did not admit to this matter, which made many of them speechless.

However, if they knew that the number one female immortal of the Southern Wasteland had been captured by their heir prince and even gave birth to a child, they would

definitely be so happy that they would roll around and admit that Shu Fanruo was the number one female immortal of the Southern Wasteland without hesitation.

“No, no, no. This is not real!”

After a long silence, before the fairies of Centaurea Valley could react to what had happened, a true disciple of the Medicine God Sect who was peeping nearby could not stand it anymore and fell from the tree.

Even though he had fallen to the ground, he still held his chest, as if he had been stabbed ten thousand times with a watermelon knife. He could not accept what was happening in front of him.

Although he was interested in many beautiful female cultivators in Hundred Flower Valley, his favorite was still Hundred Flower Fairy Shu Fanruo.

“Plop, plop, plop, plop...”

Then, the sound of people falling came from more places around. Even many female cultivators of Centaurea Valley fell from the flower forest.

“Senior Sister, what exactly happened? You ... That child isn’t yours, right? You must have picked her up on the road. Because you’ve always been kind, you brought her back to adopt her. Is that right?”

“If I’m not wrong, senior sister... Senior Sister had definitely lost her virginity, so if nothing unexpected happened, this child should be Senior Sister’s. However, Senior Sister is the female cultivator with the most potential in Centaurea Valley. There’s a high possibility that she’ll compete for the position of the sect master of the Medicine God Sect in the future. Once she has a child, she won’t have a chance anymore.”

“How can there be a fairy who is pregnant and has a child in this world? Senior Sister Shu is too bold. The legacy competition has not yet been held, and she has high hopes from the various grandmasters. Let alone giving birth, even losing her virginity will greatly affect her strength. If the various grandmasters know about it, she will definitely be unable to escape.”

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Chapter 456: Kill This Woman (1)

The news of Shu Fanruo’s pregnancy was like a bolt from the blue. Not only did it shake the entire Centaurea Valley, but it also shook the entire Medicine God Sect.

As the number one female cultivator in the Medicine God Sect, the Sacred Flame Sect, and even the Southern Wasteland, Shu Fanruo’s stunning beauty had brought her

many benefits in terms of fame. However, once any negative events occurred, these benefits would immediately turn into a negative one.

Along the way, she was surrounded by her fellow disciples, and almost no one dared to approach Shu Fanruo.

Shu Fanruo's expression was calm. Before she returned to Centaurea Valley, she had already expected this kind of situation. It was just that when she saw her Senior and Junior Sisters who were always attentive to her suddenly change their faces, she still felt a little uncomfortable.

Zhu Jingxin was tightly held in her arms and covered up so that no one could see her. However, the child could still sense the anger gathering around her and couldn't help but cry out.

"Xin `er, don't cry. Mother is here..."

The calmness on Shu Fanruo's delicate face instantly disappeared. She quickly patted the child in her arms with infinite gentleness, causing many female cultivators to be moved. This was a beauty that Shu Fanruo had never shown before. freewebnvel.com

"I want to kill her. Whose child is she? I want to kill her and her father together!"

At this moment, one of the Medicine God Sect's inner sect disciples who had been peeping outside earlier could no longer endure it and pounced towards Shu Fanruo. The long saber in his hand was like lightning as it went straight for Zhu Jingxin, who was in Shu Fanruo's arms.

"Bastard, you dare!"

Seeing this, Shu Fanruo's expression changed. She pointed her right hand and thousands of lotuses bloomed, enveloping the inner disciple who was rushing over.

"Ah..."

Accompanied by a shrill scream, the inner sect disciple was cut into pieces by the lotuses, leaving nothing behind.

How dare you hurt my daughter? Even if you're a junior brother of the same sect, I'll burn your bones and scatter your ashes!

Shu Fanruo's face was as cold as the moon, and her eyebrows were raised. She glared fiercely at the unsightly expressions of the male cultivators of the Medicine God Sect, as if she was going to unleash all of her magic power in the next moment and kill all the fellow cultivators who were hostile to Zhu Jingxin.

Looking at Shu Fanruo, who was like a cold frost, many of the male cultivators who were indignant changed their expressions slightly and did not dare to look at her. However, there were still people who shouted, "Fairy Shu, if you kill the child in your arms and sever all ties with that man, you'll still be the number one fairy in our sect. You'll also be qualified to compete for the position of Centaurea Valley Master and the sect master of the Hermean Sect. This is your last chance! "

"Compared to my child, this reputation and opportunity are nothing!" Shu Fanruo refuted without hesitation. She turned around and walked into the depths of Centaurea Valley without looking back.

Looking at Shu Fanruo's departing figure, the surrounding people all fell silent. After an unknown period of time, a male cultivator finally left dejectedly.

"Let's go. I'm afraid we won't have another chance in the future. There won't be a second woman in this life who can make me so moved."

"I don't know who the heartless man who harmed Senior Sister Shu is. How could she face the raging waves of Centaurea Valley and the Medicine God Sect alone? How could she stand it? "

"If nothing unexpected happens, I'm afraid it will be very difficult for us to see Senior Sister Shu again. Even if the valley and the Shu Family don't kill her, they will put her under house arrest."

"The number one female immortal of the Medicine God Sect, the most beautiful female cultivator in the Southern Wasteland...From today onwards, I will die!"

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On this day, the Medicine God Sect was filled with drunk male cultivators. Many innocent young male cultivators of the Medicine God Sect had their dreams shattered.

At the end of the road, Centaurea Valley Master, who received the news, slapped Song Jiangxing, who had just returned, and grabbed Shu Fanruo into the secret hall. Soon, Shu Fanruo's great-grandmother, Li Yanyan, followed.

"Kill this little bastard!"

As soon as he closed the door to the Secret Palace, Centaurea Valley Master Yang Chengyu could not help but roar like thunder. He could no longer suppress his anger.

Previously, if it wasn't for the fact that he was worried that his family's dirty laundry would be exposed in public, and he didn't want his proud female disciple to look too ugly, Yang Chengyu would have flared up when he was outside.

Now that there were no outsiders, Yang Chengyu couldn't take it anymore and pointed at Zhu Jingxin.

Li Yanyan's expression was also cold and stern as she stared at Shu Fanruo. It was obvious that she wanted Shu Fanruo to do it herself so that there was still a chance to save her.

"No!" Shu Fanruo knelt on the ground and hugged Zhu Jingxin tightly in her arms.

Yang Chengyu's right hand trembled, and a terrifying power gathered."Shu Fanruo, don't make me say it a second time. Today, either she dies or you die!"

"Then I'll die!" Shu Fanruo replied without hesitation.

Li Yanyan's expression changed and she quickly stood between Yang Chengyu and Shu Fanruo. "" Ruoruo, what are you doing? Isn't he just a little bastard who harmed you? How can he compare to your future? "

"Moreover, even her father didn't dare to come with you to see us. He let you bear all this alone. What does this mean? Do you still want to pay with your life for his little bastard?"

"Her father saved my life, and I gave myself to him willingly. He didn't expect me to be pregnant, and neither did I." Shu Fanruo explained. " So, you can't blame him for this. He has already left. He doesn't know what happened here. "

"This..." Li Yanyan frowned, not knowing what to say.

Yang Chengyu suppressed his anger and said coldly,"Who is her father? Where is he now?"

"I ... I only know that her father is a prodigy of the Central Plains, and his name is Song Ankang. I don't know anything else." Shu Fanruo made up a name and even made up a lie, "" He came to the Southern Wasteland to train. He accidentally saved me in the depths of the Endless Snake Marsh. We fell in love at first sight and got together. But soon, he went back because of his family. It was only then that I found out that I was pregnant. "

"Song Ankang, from the Central Plains Immortal Sect!" Li Yanyan was stunned. Why haven't I heard of it before? Do you know which immortal sect it is?"

"I don't know." Shu Fanruo shook her head and did not dare to say anything more in case she revealed a flaw.

Yang Chengyu was furious. " Which sect do you not know? Which family do you not know? You are even more confused about his character..." In the end, you gave it to

him just like that and even gave birth to his child. Are you out of your mind or were you drugged by him?"

"What's the point of keeping this little b * stard alive? I must kill her today! "

Yang Chengyu shouted as he grabbed Zhu Jingxin from Shu Fanruo's arms. Zhu Jingxin was only at the Soul Formation Stage, so how could she resist Yang Chengyu's snatch?

Seeing that Yang Chengyu was about to harm Zhu Jingxin, Shu Fanruo shouted, "'If Master hurts Xin `er in the slightest, then this disciple will not live!"

"You stupid child, how angry are you going to make me!" Yang Chengyu's hand stopped. He grabbed Zhu Jingxin's clothes and hung her there. The small bag draped over Zhu Jingxin's body also fell apart, revealing Zhu Jingxin's delicate and jade-like figure.

"Hehe..."

Zhu Jingxin, who was being held in Yang Chengyu's hand, didn't realize the danger. Instead, she felt that this position was very fun and couldn't help but laugh. The cute child's voice made Yang Chengyu's heart soften, and he thought of his daughter who had died young.

Li Yanyan was also attracted by Zhu Jingxin's laughter. She couldn't help but look at Zhu Jingxin. However, her expression instantly changed. She stared at Zhu Jingxin in Yang Chengyu's hand in disbelief, as if she had seen some kind of immortal pill. She couldn't believe her eyes.

Chapter 458: Standing Up for His Wife (1)

Li Yanyan's words made Shu Fanruo speechless. She didn't know what to say.

He had just called Xin `er's father a bastard, a beast, and an irresponsible fellow...It had only been a short while, yet she was already praising her for being a mysterious monster with an extraordinary bloodline. She even hoped that she could do something with her and leave behind more bloodlines.

The huge difference in attitude before and after was simply stunning.

Seeing that Yang Chengyu was also looking forward to it, Shu Fanruo said helplessly, "'I only know that his name is Song Ankang, and he comes from the Central Plains. He didn't say anything else. He only said that he might come to the Medicine God Sect to look for me after settling his family matters. "

“Moreover, even he did not expect that those few times actually made me pregnant. This was just an accident. Xin ‘er’s full name is Jingxin, and ... He doesn’t have a surname.”

“It’s good to have an accident. The more accidents like this, the better.” Li Yanyan said with some regret, “ But this is good too. Xin ‘er was raised by us since she was young. When she grows up, she will also be a member of our Shu Family and Centaurea Valley. Even if they find out in the future, they will probably be too embarrassed to snatch her from us. ”

” Since she doesn’t have a surname, then she doesn’t have the surname Song. She can just follow our surname Shu. From now on, Xin ‘er will be called Shu Jingxin. She will be a child of our Shu family. ”

“Uh ...” Shu Fanruo was stunned. She silently apologized to Zhu Wuyan and did not refute Li Yanyan. After all, the surname Shu was better than the surname Song. At least she followed her maternal instincts.

Yang Chengyu was a little envious. Such a good child, why couldn’t he have the surname Yang? That way, their Yang family would have another future pillar.

However, no matter how thick-skinned Yang Chengyu was, he couldn’t say that Zhu Jingxin’s surname was Yang. Fortunately, as one of the few people who knew about it and the Valley Master of Centaurea Valley, Yang Chengyu had the opportunity to take Shu Jingxin as his disciple.

As for the fact that both mother and daughter were his disciples, what did it matter? They did not stick to one style to subdue talents. In many immortal sects, there had been cases of grandfather and grandson being brothers.

Soon, news came from Hundred Flower Valley that Shu Fanruo, who had the best talent and the best future in the younger generation, had degenerated. Not only did she lose her virginity, but she also gave birth to someone else’s child. She refused to change her mistakes, so she was stripped of her identity as Hundred Flower Fairy, which was equivalent to the heir of the Thousand Poison Sect.

Not only that, but Shu Fanruo was also imprisoned in the depths of the Hundred Flower Valley for a thousand years. She would not be able to see the number one fairy of the Southern Wasteland for a long time.

The entire Medicine God Sect was in an uproar. Many male cultivators wailed in despair. They were in pain that they would not be able to see this fairy for a long time in the future. At the same time, they hated the guy who made Shu Fanruo pregnant. They began to investigate with all their might, wanting to teach the other party a lesson.

As for the forces and territories under Shu Fanruo, they would naturally be taken back, including the Falling Fragrance Plains. The one who took over the Falling Fragrance Plains was a Soul Formation Final Stage female cultivator, Zheng Xian, who was not on good terms with Shu Fanruo.

Immortal Zheng was one of the elders of the Zheng family of Centaurea Valley. He was over three thousand years old and had suppressed Shu Fanruo when she was young. He had even attacked Shu Fanruo many times. Although he did not cause any substantial harm to Shu Fanruo, it was still very disgusting.

The Zheng Family and the Shu Family were two families with a deep grudge against Centaurea Valley. The two sides had been fighting openly and secretly for thousands of years, and no one knew how long it would last.

Therefore, Yang Chengyu had asked Zheng Xian to take over Shu Fanruo's position. It could be seen how disappointed she was with Shu Fanruo. This further confirmed the news that Shu Fanruo had been given up.

However, no one would have thought that Shu Fanruo was the one who suggested it.

On this day, Immortal Zheng led nearly a million cultivators of the Zheng Clan to the Fragrance Falling Plains. They chased away the Shu Clan cultivators who were waiting for the handover and excitedly occupied this rich Fragrance Falling Plains.

"Shu Fanruo is really an idiot. She's the number one fairy in the Southern Wasteland, but she fell in love with a coward who doesn't even dare to show her face. She even gave birth to a child for him. She deserves to be under house arrest."

"I heard that while guarding the Fragrance Falling Plains, Shu Fanruo and the Shu Clan cultivators were beaten up by Zhu Wanhao of the Endless Snake Marsh. They couldn't even deal with a Nascent Soul cultivator, yet they still had the cheek to occupy such a good place. Let's see how I teach Zhu Wanhao of the Endless Snake Marsh a lesson."

"I heard that Zhu Wuan is only the newly promoted successor Crown Prince of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. He's not even a hundred years old yet, so he's no different from a child. Shu Fanruo must be stupid to not be able to take him down."

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Looking at the vast and fertile Luo Xiang Plains, Immortal Zheng was in high spirits, completely unaware that her every move had fallen into Zhu Wuwan's eyes.

After learning that Shu Fanruo had been imprisoned for a thousand years, Zhu Wuwan had specially cultivated the Thousand Poison Sect's supreme Gu technique, the Thousand Gu True Technique, and spent billions of breakthrough stones to raise it to the sixth level in one go. He had created the Surveillance Gu and the Evasion Gu that

combined fantasy and modern technology and hidden them in the Fragrance Falling Plains.

Of course, the most important thing was to send thousands of surveillance and eavesdropping Gu into Hundred Flower Valley to find Shu Fanruo and Zhu Jingxin's whereabouts. He wanted to know how they were doing and if there was anything he could help them with.

Regrettably, the Surveillance Gu and Evasion Gu had yet to find Shu Fanruo, and had already taken effect in the Fragrance Falling Plains.

Seeing Immortal Zheng slandering Shu Fanruo like this, Zhu Wuwan flew into a rage. That night, before Immortal Zheng and the cultivators of the Zheng Family had settled down, Zhu Wuwan had sneaked into the Fragrance Falling Plains and poisoned Immortal Zheng and the nearly one million cultivators of the Zheng Family with Drunken Night Incense.

The most important thing was that Zhu Wuyan had added an excessive amount of Drunken Night Incense and Rosemary to Immortal Zheng's body.

Soon, the vast Fragrance Falling Plains was engulfed in a sea of love, and the entire place was filled with the scent of pink.

The cultivators that Immortal Zheng had brought with him were not all female cultivators. Nearly half of them were male cultivators. However, in order to break through to the Eternal Giant Realm, Immortal Zheng had not lost his virginity for more than three thousand years.

After all, Immortal Zheng's aptitude was limited. It was difficult for him to break through to the Void Refinement Realm without breaking through, let alone after breaking through.

However, tonight, Immortal Zheng, who had been a virgin for more than three thousand years, would definitely lose his innocence.

She was like a crazy butterfly, roaming freely among the male cultivators of the Zheng Family. She even didn't let go of the spiritual beast, the Howling Heavenly Dog, that a male cultivator had brought.

The entire Falling Fragrance Plains was in a mess. Zhu Wuyang had recorded everything clearly, no matter how big or small it was.

After a night, Zheng Xian had a mental breakdown, especially after some strange video stone was spread. Seeing his crazy self inside, Zheng Xian fainted.

Read I'm Leveling Up Too Quickly Chapter 459 - 459: I'll Make All of You Break Down (1)

Chapter 459: I'll Make All of You Break Down (1)

Zheng Xian, who had been boasting shamelessly and slandering Shu Fanruo, only lasted for one night before he broke down and returned to Hundred Flower Valley like a walking corpse.

Once the news spread, the entire Centaurea Valley was in an uproar.

To be honest, before this, the various forces in Centaurea Valley had also heard some things about Shu Fanruo. It was said that Shu Fanruo had been made miserable by the newly promoted successor crown prince of Ten Thousand Poisons Sect, Zhu Wuyang. She was often poisoned and had no choice but to leave the Fragrance Falling Plains to search for more powerful poisons.

At that time, many cultivators of Centaurea Valley thought that Shu Fanruo, a Soul Formation Final Stage cultivator, was humiliated by a Nascent Soul Stage Nine Dragon Crown Prince. They despised Shu Fanruo.

However, no one expected that Zheng Xian, a veteran Late Divine Transformation Realm cultivator who was not inferior to Shu Fanruo, or even stronger than Shu Fanruo to a certain extent, could only hold on for one night in the Falling Fragrance Plains before he was defeated by the Nascent Soul Stage Nine Dragon Prince Zhu Wuwan, whom they looked down on.

Shu Fanruo managed to persist for about a year and even gained the upper hand many times, poisoning the cultivators under Zhu Wanyou until they were too miserable to look at.

However, Immortal Zheng, a veteran great cultivator, did not get any advantage. He was brought back by Zhu Wuwan as soon as he went.

In comparison, Shu Fanruo was really amazing!

The Zheng Family also felt embarrassed, so they sent Zheng Anlin, who was at the Exceptional Divine Transformation Realm, to replace Zheng Xian. This time, the Zheng Family had a male cultivator as the leader. They didn't believe that Drunken Night Fragrance and Rosemary would cause them to collapse.

However, on Zheng Anlin's first night here, Zhu Wuwan poisoned him and the cultivators of the Zheng Clan.

Early the next morning, Zheng Anlin led over a million cultivators of the Zheng Family and started a caterpillar dance in the Fragrance Falling Plains. They rolled around on the ground in a horrible manner, and there was no trace of the demeanor of a Soul Formation Exceptional Realm cultivator.

The dance lasted for 24 hours before it came to an end. If someone hadn't accidentally discovered that pain could reduce the effect of the itchy heart poison, many of the Zheng Family cultivators would have committed suicide.

After learning his lesson, Zheng Anlin immediately made his way toward Wuyang City. He was prepared to pay Zhu Wuyang and the cultivators of Wuyang Peak back with a tooth for a tooth.

However, before Zheng Anlin could even approach the Boundless Underground Palace, he was already discovered by Zhu Wanhao. All sorts of array formations flashed and enveloped Zheng Anlin within.

Although Zheng Anlin was powerful, he didn't even last for an hour under the bombardment of dozens of high-level spell formations. He was beaten half to death and thrown out of Unharmed City. He was even hung on a willow tree outside the city.

As for Zheng Anlin's belongings, apart from his fur, nothing else was left.

Zheng Anlin was only rescued by the cultivators of the Zheng Clan after several hours of being unconscious. They also left behind many interesting videos that were passed around by countless cultivators.

After returning, Zheng Anlin had also broken down. He no longer had the face to continue staying in the Fragrance Falling Plains. He even nearly had the thought of committing suicide and had wanted to fight Zhu Wuyang to the death. Unfortunately, he was sent flying by He Yingyan, who was secretly protecting Zhu Wuyang.

After experiencing the previous mistake, He Yingyan was now even more concerned about protecting Zhu Wuyan. He was afraid that the same thing would happen again. At that time, she would have no way to explain it to Cai Chaoan and Lou Guangzhi.

Zheng Anlin was slightly stronger than Zheng Xian. He lasted for two days, unlike Zheng Xian who only lasted one night.

When Zheng Anlin returned to Centaurea Valley, the entire valley was in an uproar. No one had expected Zhu Wuan, the newly promoted Nine Dragon Crown Prince and a Nascent Soul Stage cultivator, to be so powerful.

Previously, everyone thought that Shu Fanruo, a veteran Flower Fairy and a Soul Formation Final Stage cultivator, had been beaten up so badly by Zhu Wuwan. They even thought that Shu Fanruo was not worthy of her name and had said many things to

slander Shu Fanruo in private, especially the cultivators of the Zheng Family, represented by Zheng Xian and Zheng Anlin.

But now, Zheng Xian and Zheng Anlin, who were the best at slandering Shu Fanruo, were facing Zhu Wuyan, the so-called new prince and weak prince...He actually couldn't even last three days. One could imagine how powerful Zhu Wuyang was.

It was a great harm to spread rumors!

After the lesson of Zheng Xian and Zheng Anlin, none of the Soul Formation Stage cultivators of the Zheng Clan dared to go to the Fragrance Falling Plains anymore.

The Zheng Family was shameless. If they had to mobilize an ancient powerhouse to deal with the heir prince of the Thousand Poisons Sect, not to mention Centaurea Valley, even the Medicine God Sect would lose face.

Previously, there were still people who thought that guarding the Fragrance Falling Plains was a good job. In the future, they would be able to eat their fill with just a little bit of money. However, no one felt that way anymore.

Seeing that no one was willing to go to the Falling Fragrance Plains to guard it, the Zheng Family had no choice but to forcefully assign seven great cultivators at the Soul Formation Intermediate Stage and above, known as the Seven Tea Flowers Immortals, to guard the Falling Fragrance Plains together.

The Seven Immortals of the Tea Flower Sect were skilled in a set of powerful high-level formations and had always been working together. The Zheng Family did not believe that they would not be able to withstand Zhu Wuyan's hidden attacks.

But he really couldn't hold on!

On the first day that the Seven Immortals of Tea Flowers entered the Falling Fragrance Plains, Zhu Wuwan had given them Night Incense, Itch Heart Poison, Flowing Down, Rosemary...The Seven Immortals of Tea Flowers and over a million cultivators of the Zheng Family enjoyed themselves in the Falling Fragrance Plains for three days and three nights before they all collapsed.

"Father, mother...I want to go home. I don't want to stay in the Fragrance Falling Plains anymore. I don't want to be poisoned again."

" Help! Someone send me back to Centaurea Valley! I'll never come to Fragrance Falling Plains again! "

"How many times has it been? This is already the third time, and this time, it has been going on for so long. Who can withstand it? If this continues, even if I don't die, my soul

will collapse. Let the clan send another batch of ordinary cultivators here, not just the leader.”

“The Falling Fragrance Plain is not a popular place. The Falling Fragrance Plain is hell. Six sisters, our Seven Tea Flower Immortals have lost our reputation this time. We should hurry back.”

..

The final wails of the Seven Immortals of Tea Flowers and the millions of cultivators of the Zheng Family were still echoing in Zhu Wuyan’s Photo-Recording Stone. The wonderful scene was sold throughout the Southern Wasteland. Even many cultivators of the Medicine God Sect bought a copy out of curiosity, which made Zhu Wuyan earn a lot of money.

After that, the Zheng Family voluntarily gave up on the Fragrance Falling Plains and wanted to swap it out. Unfortunately, the other forces of Centaurea Valley were unwilling to take it over.

In the end, he had no choice but to give it back to the Shu Clan for free.

The Shu Clan, who had taken over the Falling Fragrance Plains, quickly sent out a new garrison. She was Shu Fanruo’s aunt, Shu Chang.

Chapter 460: Seven Years Passed (1)

The first thing Shu Fanruo’s aunt, Shu Chang, did when she brought the Shu Family cultivators to the Fragrance Falling Plains was to decisively send a letter to Zhu Wuan, saying that they hoped to live in peace and not hurt each other anymore.

Other than that, Shu Chang also took the initiative to retreat the Shu Clan’s encampment a few hundred miles back to avoid being too close to the Endless Snake Marsh and causing any misunderstandings. Her attitude was extremely humble.

At the same time, Shu Chang also apologized for Shu Fanruo’s previous actions of hurting Wu Yuanfeng and offered an apology.

This series of actions seemed to be a little subservient, which made many forces in Centaurea Valley unhappy, especially the Zheng Family. They felt that this action had boosted the morale of the enemy and reduced their own prestige.

However, what made the Hundred Flower Valley and the Zheng Family slap their faces was that Zhu Wuyan and Wuyan Peak really didn’t show their might to Shu Chang and the Shu Family cultivators after this. The two sides began to get along peacefully.

In the future, the Shu Clan would be able to continue to steadily collect all kinds of resources in the Falling Fragrance Plains, and the cultivators of the clan would not have any more accidents. Zhu Wuyang and Wuyang Feng would also not have to spend time and energy on poisoning. It was a win-win situation for both sides.

The Zheng Family was speechless when they saw Shu Chang handling this difficult problem so easily. Although she was a little humble, she was still much better than Zheng Xian, Zheng Anlin, and the Seven Immortals of Tea Flowers.

If they had known that it would be so simple, they would have done so from the start. They would not have lost such a great treasure land like the Fragrance Falling Plains in vain.

However, if it wasn't for Zhu Wuyan's three consecutive kills proving his strength, the Zheng Family would never have done such a thing from the start. The higher-ups of Centaurea Valley would not allow the Zheng Family to hide like this.

Only when they had learned their lesson would the Shu Clan and Centaurea Valley be able to accept the fact that they had to lower their heads. Thus, the Zheng Clan was not wronged.

Without the Zheng Family's contribution, the Shu Family would not have come up with an effective solution. The Zheng Family was planting trees while the Shu Family was enjoying the shade. It was really pleasing to the eye.

Of course, the Zheng Family would not think so.

Except for Zhu Wuyang and Shu Fanruo, no one would have thought that the reason why Shu Chang and the Shu Clan could pass so easily was because Shu Chang was Shu Fanruo's aunt, and Shu Fanruo was Zhu Wuyang's mother.

Without this layer of relationship, no matter who came to wish them well, they would not give up easily. They would definitely use their power to make them miserable.

It would be best if they could resist more. That way, Zhu Wuyang could earn more breakthrough stones from it.

As the conflict between Wuyang Peak and the Falling Fragrance Plains ceased, everything calmed down. The Shu Clan regained the resources of the Falling Fragrance Plains, and Zhu Wuyang also obtained more benefits and treasures from the Endless Snake Marsh.

With the various correct policies formulated by Zhu Wuwan, the development speed of the Endless Snake Marsh, which had slowed down, began to flourish again. It could bring Zhu Wuwan a considerable income every month.

Of course, there was also the income brought by the entire Wuyang Peak. Not only the businesses in the Endless Snake Marsh, but the businesses in other places also developed rapidly.

After all, Zhu Wanwan was a modern talent from Earth. Although she wasn't a business tycoon, she knew a lot about the various business activities on Earth.

After coming to this world, her abilities had been strengthened. The Special Encounter System had improved Zhu Wuwan in all aspects. Be it her IQ or EQ, she had soared. She had even done something as difficult as cultivation, let alone the path of business.

With just a few tricks, the business of Wuyang Peak had soared, and the income it earned far exceeded their imagination.

With economic and material wealth, it was a piece of cake to develop other aspects. Therefore, Wu Feng's economy, politics, and culture ... They were all improving at an astonishing speed.

In just three years, the power of Wuyang Peak had caught up with Pan Yufeng's power. Three years later, Wuyang Peak's power had surpassed Liang Jingyan's Flame Palace and was ranked first among the three Crown Princes of Nine Dragon Mountain. Even among the hundreds of Successor Crown Princes of the Thousand Poisons Sect, Zhu Wuyang's power was ranked in the top hundred.

At this time, Zhu Wuyan had only been in business for more than six years, but Pan Yufeng and Liang Jingyan had been in business for more than a hundred years. Some of the legacy princes of the Thousand Poisons Sect had even been in business for hundreds of years, but they were still surpassed by Zhu Wuyan.

When the seventh year passed, Zhu Wuyan's power expanded further, and Pan Yufeng and Liang Jingyan could no longer catch up.

At this moment, there were already more than twenty Soul Formation Realm cultivators under Zhu Wuan's command. This number might not seem like a lot, but one had to know that there were only a little over a hundred Soul Formation Realm cultivators in the vast Nine Dragon Mountain.

Now, a small portion of the Soul Formation Realm cultivators on Nine Dragon Mountain were on Zhu Wuyan's side. One could imagine how powerful Zhu Wuyan's influence was.

Liang Jingyan and Pan Yufeng only had 25 Soul Formation Realm cultivators under their command, while Zhu Wuan alone had 20 of them, and their quality was slightly better. Therefore, in terms of top-tier Soul Formation Realm combat strength, Zhu Wuan was not inferior to Liang Jingyan and Pan Yufeng's combined strength, even if Liang Jingyan was a strong contender for the next Nine Dragon Mountain Lord.

However, faced with the Nine Dragon Prince, who could not bring them any benefits and needed their full support, many Soul Formation Realm cultivators would rather choose Zhu Wuwan, who would only have a chance to stand out in more than a thousand years. However, the Nine Dragon Prince could bring them a lot of benefits before that.

After all, with the strength of a Soul Formation Realm cultivator, there was no need to be too afraid of the legacy Crown Princes. If these legacy Crown Princes were unable to become the Aspiring Throne Mountain Master and the sect master in the future, they would only be like them. They might even be in a worse state than them.

After all, there were only a few experts who could become the Deputy Hall Master of the Nine Dragon Mountain Punishment Hall despite losing their identity as the Nine Dragon Crown Prince like Wen Yuannian.

Therefore, in the eyes of the Soul Formation Realm cultivators, the legacy crown princes of the Thousand Poisons Sect could rely on them, but they did not have to rely on them, especially for those top-notch cultivators above the late-stage Soul Formation Realm.

If Zhu Wuwan hadn't displayed his amazing talent in business and made the Soul Formation Realm cultivators who followed him not pay too much and instead earn a lot of profits, there probably wouldn't be so many Soul Formation Realm cultivators willing to follow him.

Especially since Zhu Wuwan was only a Nascent Soul Stage cultivator!

However, what no one knew was that Zhu Wuwan's true strength had long surpassed the scope of Nascent Soul cultivators and reached a level that made them dumbfounded.

If it weren't for the fact that he didn't dare to raise his cultivation in the aspect of Qi Refinement, Zhu Wuwan would have been a Soul Formation Stage Qi Refinement cultivator long ago.

Even so, seven years had passed, and Zhu Wuwan's strength was still more than ten times stronger than before.

[Read I'm Leveling Up Too Quickly Chapter 461 - 461: Peerless Opportunity \(1\)](#)

Chapter 461: Peerless Opportunity (1)

For other Nascent Soul Stage cultivators, seven short years might not even be enough to increase their cultivation by half a minor realm. Seventy years would be more or less

the same. However, for Zhu Wuyang, who had the special encounter system, it was enough to cause a qualitative change in his strength.

In fact, if Zhu Wuyan used all the breakthrough stones she had accumulated on the aspect of Qi Refinement, not to mention the Soul Formation Stage, even the middle and late stages of the Soul Formation Stage would be a piece of cake.

Of course, because he had also taken into account the improvement of his body tempering, Zhu Wuyan did not accumulate as many breakthrough stones as he had imagined.

There were only two billion breakthrough stones hidden in his body, and the free breakthrough stones in the system barely exceeded eight billion. In total, there were only ten billion.

This number was indeed a little low, but the main reason was that Zhu Wuwan had used a lot of breakthrough stones on body-refining cultivation, spiritual sense, various immortal martial arts, and so on.

The great circle of the Nascent Soul realm!

This was Zhu Wanhao's current Qi Refinement cultivation. There wasn't much progress, but it was much more rounded than seven years ago. He was only half a foot away from becoming a Soul Formation cultivator.

Even without the help of the Breakthrough Stone, Zhu Wuwan could easily push through this bottleneck. Of course, before that, Zhu Wuwan needed to transform the Nine Nether Spiritual Sense into the Nine Nether Spiritual Sense.

The Nine Nether's spiritual sense had also reached the peak of the Nascent Soul Stage. It could be said that it could not advance any further and had been polished to the extreme. Similarly, it was only a step away from being able to easily advance to the Crystal Form and transform into the power of the Nine Nether's spiritual sense.
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However, breaking through to the Incarnation Realm so quickly was a little too shocking. He still needed Zhu Wuyang to find a suitable opportunity, and this suitable opportunity had already arrived.

After spending seven years, Zhu Wuyang had polished his Nascent Soul and Spiritual Sense to the current extreme. His cultivation foundation was so stable that it made people's hair stand on end. If he wanted to break through, it would be a matter of course. He did not even need to spend a breakthrough stone.

However, to be honest, it was precisely because he wanted to polish his foundation that Zhu Wuyang's Nascent Soul and Spiritual Sense did not increase much, but his body refinement cultivation soared a lot.

Nine Stars of the Exterior!

At the peak of the Deity Transformation Stage, he was only half a step away from breaking through to the 10-star Exterior Realm, which was the Void Refinement Stage.

With a casual wave of his hand, Zhu Wuyang could easily kill any Soul Formation Stage Qi Refinement cultivator. This was no longer invincible in the Soul Formation Stage, but rather, he was dominating the Soul Formation Stage.

With the help of Qi Refinement and Spiritual Sense, Zhu Wuwan was confident that she could escape the pursuit of the Void Training Stage giants. One could imagine how powerful Zhu Wuwan's overall strength was now.

If he added another aspect of his strength, Zhu Wuyang was even confident that he could exchange a few moves with the ancient giants at the Void Training Stage. This aspect of his strength was the immortal martial arts, the spiritual spells of heaven and earth, and the secret arts of the immortals...

Dark Night Lightless Technique, Nine Dragon Divine Fist, Hidden Heavenly Mustard, Divine Illusion Great Illusion Step, Poison Release Spell ... Under the fusion and improvement of Zhu Wuwan, the power of these immortal martial arts and immortal spells soared further. Although they had not yet stepped into the ranks of Heaven and Earth immortal martial arts, Heaven and Earth spiritual spells, or Heaven and Earth immortal techniques, they had already reached top-notch immortal martial arts and top-notch spiritual spells...The limit.

It was not a Heaven and Earth technique, but to a certain extent, it surpassed an immortal martial technique.

With the help of these immortal martial arts and immortal spiritual spells, Zhu Wuyan's combat strength soared, and he was on the verge of competing with the ancient powerhouses at the Void Training Stage.

Seven years had not been wasted. It seemed that Zhu Wuyan's improvement in Qi Refinement was limited, but in other aspects, Zhu Wuyan had gained a huge boost.

Power, strength, breakthrough stones, all kinds of spiritual pills, medicinal herbs, waste pills, and so on...If Zhu Wuwan was willing, he could use the breakthrough stones in his body and the system to increase his Qi Refinement cultivation at any time. Not to mention, the number of spirit pills, medicinal herbs, and waste pills that Zhu Wuwan had accumulated was also astronomical.

If Zhu Wuyang consumed all these things, the breakthrough Shi Yan would obtain would be at least a few billion.

These seven years had not been in vain. Zhu Wuyang had already accumulated enough foundation. He was just waiting to take advantage of this great opportunity to increase his strength reasonably. Of course, it was the strength that he revealed to the public.

The great opportunity this time was the once-in-a-thousand-year opening of the Demonic Will Tower.

Demonic Will Tower!

It was a supreme treasure land that belonged to the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. It was also one of the top few places in the entire Southern Wasteland. The reason why the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect had its current glory was because of the Demonic Sense Tower.

It was said that the Demonic Will Tower was a holy land left behind by an ancient sect. However, with the decline and destruction of the ancient sect, the Demonic Will Tower had also suffered heavy losses. The original Demonic Will Tower had a total of 81 floors, but now only 46 floors remained.

Even so, the 46th level of the Demonic Will Tower could be considered one of the top holy lands in the Ten Thousand Poison Sect. One could imagine how terrifying the Demonic Will Tower would be at its peak.

The Devilish Will Tower could absorb the Sky Devil Remnant Thought from the Human Realm Upon Heavens. The higher the level, the stronger the Sky Devil Remnant Thought it could absorb. Therefore, the Sky Devil Remnant Thought in the Devilish Will Tower would become stronger from the lowest level to the highest level.

Every nine levels of the Demonic Will Tower corresponded to a major realm. For example, the Heavenly Devil Remnant Thought from the first to the ninth level of the Demonic Will Tower was equivalent to a Qi Condensation cultivator, the Heavenly Devil Remnant Thought from the tenth to the eighteenth level of the Demonic Will Tower was equivalent to a Foundation Establishment cultivator, and the Heavenly Devil Remnant Thought from the nineteenth to the twenty-seventh level of the Demonic Will Tower was equivalent to a Golden Core cultivator...The Heavenly Devil Remnant Thought on the 46th floor of the Demonic Will Tower was about the same as an Early Void Refinement Realm cultivator.

The biggest use of the Sky Demon Remnant Thought was that it could be turned into extremely pure mental power after being defeated and absorbed by cultivators to increase their mental power, spiritual sense, divine sense, and so on.

The higher the level and the stronger the Sky Demon Remnant Thought was, the purer and more powerful the mental power it transformed into after being defeated. Naturally, it could bring more benefits to the cultivator. Therefore, the stronger the cultivator, the greater the benefits he would obtain in the Demonic Will Tower.

This was the rare opportunity that Zhu Wanhao had been waiting for seven years!

With the help of this opportunity, Zhu Wuwan was able to logically “raise” her Qi Refinement cultivation to the early-stage, mid-stage, and late-stage of the Soul Formation realm...Or even the consummate level of the Divine Transformation Realm!

This way, he wouldn’t be suspected. Everyone would only think that Zhu Wuyang was lucky and had effectively used the huge opportunity of the Demonic Sense Tower opening to obtain the greatest benefits.

The reason why Zhu Wanhao chose the Nine Nether Art and the Eighteen Hell Manual as cultivation methods for spiritual and divine senses was partly because of the Demonic Sense Tower.

Only the Nine Serenities Technique and the Eighteen Hell Code could allow Zhu Wuyang to make the best use of the opportunity of opening the Demonic Will Pagoda and obtain the greatest benefits without being suspected. Most importantly, the Nine Serenities Technique and the Eighteen Hell Code were absolutely powerful. They were also top-notch spiritual techniques in the entire Dongyuan Continent.

After waiting for so many years, I have prepared my troops and horses. Demonic Sense Tower, here I come!

Chapter 462: Who Is the Great Hero (1)

The Demonic Will Tower opened once every thousand years. Only the legacy disciples of the Thousand Poisons Sect had the right to enter and defeat the Heavenly Devil Remnant Thought inside to obtain pure mental power as a reward.

This was also one of the privileges of the legacy disciples of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect!

Non-legacy disciples did not have the right to enter, and there was no room for negotiation.

Every legacy Crown Prince of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect only had one chance to enter the Demonic Sense Tower in their lifetime. If they could not grasp it, it would be a waste.

Under normal circumstances, only the legacy crown prince of the perfected Soul Formation realm could obtain the greatest benefits inside.

The sixteenth of December was the opening day of the Demonic Sense Tower.

The Demonic Sense Tower was located in the center of the Thousand Poison Sect and occupied a radius of ten thousand miles. It was a huge black tower with each level being a hundred meters tall. It folded a large amount of space and was extremely mysterious and mystical.

Even with the Thousand Poisons Sect's current strength, they could not create such a treasure land.

There were still a few hours before the opening of the Demonic Will Tower, and countless Thousand Poison Sect cultivators had already swarmed over. They surrounded the area for tens of millions of miles and excitedly discussed who would be able to amaze the world and obtain the greatest benefits.

"I think that Xiao Rongyu of the Three Decay Mountain will definitely be the one who can reach the forty-sixth level of the tower. Prince Xiao is the First Successor Prince of the Three Decay Mountain, the number one mountain of the Ten Thousand Poison Sect. He is also the grand-disciple of the Unity Ancestor of our Ten Thousand Poison Sect. His father is also the Mountain Master of the Three Decay Mountain. His foundation is unfathomable and his strength is at the Great Circle of the Semi-God Realm. It won't be difficult for him to reach the forty-sixth level of the tower."

"Liu Wuren should be able to reach the 46th floor of the tower and gain the most benefits. The Long Breath Mountain where Crown Prince Liu is located also has a Body Integration Pillar. The Long Breath Mountain is not much weaker than the Three Decay Mountain. Moreover, Crown Prince Liu obtained all the inheritance of the Old Ancestor of the Heavenly Desert a hundred years ago. His strength has improved further in the Exceptional Divine Transformation Realm. It is said that he is only half a step away from the Void Training Stage. Perhaps he can take this opportunity to enter the Void Training Stage and become a giant in history."

"You guys are thinking too much. How can it be so easy to become an ancient giant? Although Crown Prince Liu is powerful, his foundation is still a little weak. He hasn't been polished and stabilized for many years. It's extremely difficult for him to enter the Void Training Stage. Besides, I think that Song Ziyu's results might be better than Crown Prince Liu's. After all, Song Ziyu has cultivated the Nine Nether Art, so he can effectively use the Devil Remnant Thought in the Devil Will Tower to supplement and improve his strength. He has a greater chance of breaking through to the Void Training Stage and at the same time, he will obtain greater benefits."

"Do you still remember the Nine Dragon Crown Prince Zhu Wuyang who had just advanced to the Yuanying stage a few years ago? This guy's strength should be the weakest among all the Successor Crown Princes. If he entered the Demonic Sense Tower, he would definitely gain the least. If you can sell it, why don't you sell it to other peak Soul Formation cultivators so that you won't waste such a good opportunity?"

..

Zhu Wuyang, who had yet to arrive, did not expect many people to be talking about him. After all, he was indeed a very unremarkable newbie among the many legacy crown princes of the Ten Thousand Poison Sect.

Although Zhu Wanhao knew very well that after experiencing the opening of the Demonic Sense Tower, no one would think that way anymore.

But for now, Zhu Wuwan felt that there was really no need for him to be discussed. The most eye-catching ones in the opening of the Demonic Sense Tower were naturally Xiao Rongyu, Liu Wuren, and Song Ziyu, who were ranked at the top of the list. Moreover, they were geniuses who had made it onto the Ten Thousand Poison List with their powerful combat strength. Xiao Rongyu was ranked in the top ten of the Ten Thousand Poison List.

To be able to enter the Ten Thousand Poison List, which was competed by many old monsters over the age of 4,000, one could imagine how powerful Xiao Rongyu was.

At the very least, if he didn't have a cheat, even if Zhu Wuwan was given a thousand years, it would be very difficult for him to enter the Ten Thousand Poison List of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect.

Of course, right now, even if the top ten great cultivators on the Ten Thousand Poison List were tied up, they wouldn't be able to defeat Zhu Wuwan with one hand.

Amidst the bustling discussions, more and more cultivators from the Ten Thousand Poison Sect gathered around the Devilish Sense Tower. Even many outer and inner sect disciples had come. These were the official disciples of the Ten Thousand Poison Sect and the focus of their training.

In addition, many cultivators and families affiliated with the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect had also arrived. They wanted to witness the once-in-a-thousand-year event with their own eyes. They also wanted to take this opportunity to understand the situation of the legacy crown princes and see if they had the opportunity to invest in advance so that they could obtain great benefits in the future.

Not to mention ordinary cultivators, even the Soul Formation higher-ups and ancient titans of the various mountain ranges gradually began to appear, causing waves of commotion. It was still fine for Soul Formation cultivators, but many ordinary cultivators of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect could occasionally be seen.

However, ancient giants were very rare. Most ordinary cultivators would only see them a few times in their lifetime, let alone a mysterious and elusive pillar. They basically rarely appeared in front of the world, even for a grand occasion like the opening of the Demonic Will Pagoda.

” Sky Scorpion Mountain’s Crown Prince Zhao Wuji is here. It’s said that his strength has already reached Deity Transformation Late Stage. He’ll definitely be able to obtain astonishing benefits in the Demonic Will Tower. ”

Accompanied by loud discussions, the first legacy crown prince appeared near the devilish will tower. Zhao Wuji of the Sky Scorpion Mountain rode on the Flying Pavilion and arrived outside the devilish will tower with soaring momentum. He went straight to the area where the cultivators of the Sky Scorpion Mountain were. He stood far away in the sky, his Sky Scorpion Battle Robe fluttering in the wind.

Zhao Wuji’s arrival pulled open the prologue to the arrival of the legacy Crown Princes. One by one, the legacy Crown Princes arrived, all wearing the Crown Prince crowns of their respective mountain ranges.

They were either riding ancient demon beasts, riding terrifying birds, or bringing experts like clouds ... He wanted to show off his strength and reputation in front of hundreds of millions of Poison Sect cultivators and see if he could attract more cultivators and factions to join him.

The legacy competition was around the corner, and all the legacy Crown Princes did not dare to slack off. This time, the opening of the Demonic Sense Tower could be considered an opportunity for each other to show their strength. freewebnovel.com

Of course, there were also some old cunning dogs who chose to hide their strength. However, facing such a huge opportunity like the Demonic Sense Tower, once they entered, these old cunning dogs would inevitably expose their strength. The Thousand Poison Sect cultivators outside would naturally be able to see the situation inside. At that time, all their concealment would be exposed.

Since that was the case, he might as well show it to his heart’s content to attract more experts and powerhouses.

” Crown Prince Tang Yuzhi of the Five Colored Mountain is so beautiful. And the Five Colored Divine Ox she’s riding is a perfect match for her. Look! ”

“I feel that Yang Hao of Mang Mountain is still the most majestic. He actually rode a thousand golden carp demonic beasts here. It’s really too spectacular. Each of these golden carp demonic beasts is an old monster at the great circle of the Nascent Soul realm.”

” Look, the crown princes of Nine Dragon Mountain are here. As expected of a mountain range ranked at the bottom. Even the crown prince doesn’t have much of an aura when he appears. Pan Yufeng is riding a dragon-blooded horse, right? It’s several grades lower than the five-colored divine bull. ”

..

Amidst the hubbub, the three crown princes of Nine Dragon Mountain came to the vicinity of the Devilish Will Pagoda one after another.

Chapter 463: Nine Dragons Driving the Horse (1)

Pan Yufeng was the first to appear from Nine Dragon Mountain. The dragon blood horse she rode was also a demon beast at the peak of the Nascent Soul realm. It could travel thousands of miles in a day, so it was definitely not shabby.

But this depended on who he was compared to. Compared to Tang Yuzhi's Five Colored Divine Ox, Yang Hao's Thousand Golden Carp Monster Beast, Zhao Wuji's Flying Sky Pavilion, it was far too lacking.

Therefore, the cultivators who had just seen the crown prince's appearance naturally felt that Pan Yufeng was a little weak.

Liang Jingyan's appearance was a little stronger than Pan Yufeng's. Several Flower Fairies surrounded him and formed a huge flying magic carpet. Liang Jingyan stepped on it and appeared around the Demonic Will Tower.

Each of the Flower Fairies had reached the late-stage Nascent Soul Realm. Together, they could defeat Nascent Soul Realm cultivators and compete with Soul Formation Realm cultivators.

However, compared to Yang Hao, who had just arrived, it was obviously much weaker. The Golden Carp demonic beast was far stronger than the Flower Fairy, who was good-looking but useless, in both strength and combat power.

It was only because these flower fairies were good-looking that Liang Jingyan was not laughed at.

However, from the appearance of Pan Yufeng and Liang Jingyan, more than a billion cultivators felt that Nine Dragon Mountain lived up to its reputation. It was indeed worthy of being a declining mountain range. The crown princes of Nine Dragon Mountain were more and more shabby, obviously much worse than the crown princes of other mountain ranges.

Of course, the most important thing was the aura emitted by Pan Yufeng and Liang Jingyan. Any cultivator with a little eyesight could tell that Pan Yufeng and Liang Jingyan's strength was obviously inferior to many legacy crown princes of the same level.

If Pan Yufeng and Liang Jingyan had not been the legacy Crown Princes of the older generation and had not been nurtured by the Nine Dragon Mountain, their strength would have been even greater than the legacy Crown Princes of the other mountain ranges.

“Hu...”

In the midst of the hustle and bustle, everyone suddenly felt an invisible wind blowing. The surrounding atmosphere became a little strange, as if something strange was binding them.

However, not only did this feeling not make him feel uncomfortable, but it also made him feel comfortable. He inexplicably thought of flowers blooming and spring coming.

Shock appeared on the faces of over a billion cultivators. Which crown prince was so powerful? He hadn't even arrived, but his influence had already arrived and made everyone feel like they were bathed in a spring breeze.

“Yin...”

Under the gaze of the crowd, a dragon's roar sounded. Nine faintly discernible divine dragons pulled the 30,000-meter-tall immortal tower and appeared in front of everyone.

Above the Immortal Tower, Zhu Wuwan was wearing a nine-dragon robe. On the robe, nine divine dragons shuttled back and forth, complementing the nine divine dragons pulling the carriage in front. He was like an immortal god in the sky, suppressing all the legacy crown princes who had appeared in front.

Over a billion cultivators were also shocked into silence for a moment, and then the discussion soared into the sky.

” Feng Shui Dragons. The ones pulling the carriage in front are actually nine extremely rare Feng Shui Dragons. It is said that only some special treasured lands can nurture Feng Shui Dragons. They can affect the Feng Shui of the land and bring good luck and good Feng Shui to the owner. They are one of the most unique dragons in existence. The Feng Shui poison can even destroy the foundation of an immortal sect. How did Crown Prince Zhu Wuan do it? He actually subdued nine Fengshui Dragons. This is too unbelievable.”

“Every single one of these dragons is at the mid Divine Transformation Realm. Although these dragons don't dominate with their combat strength, if they work together, they can definitely fight against a peak Divine Transformation Realm cultivator. Crown Prince Zhu Wuan is only a Nascent Soul cultivator, but he can actually subdue nine Mid Divine Transformation Realm wind dragons. It's unbelievable.”

” What's so unbelievable about that? With the help of the resources of the Endless Snake Marsh, Zhu Wuyan has earned a lot of wealth over the years. Even if he used money, he could still create nine Fengshui Dragons. If nothing goes wrong, these nine Fengshui dragons must have been bought by Zhu Wuyang with money, and she even used some disgraceful methods to snatch them.”

“So what if that’s the case? The resources and wealth accumulated by the other legacy crown princes over the years are not much inferior to Crown Prince Zhu Wuan, but why didn’t they use money to smash the nine Feng Shui dragons? Pan Yufeng and Liang Jingyan live in the same mountain range as Crown Prince Zhu Wuyan. They have been legacy Crown Princes for hundreds of years, and they are all great cultivators at the late-stage of the Soul Formation realm or above. In the end, the demon beasts they ride are not even a fraction of Crown Prince Zhu Wuyan’s. They are also very rich.”

..

Zhu Wuan’s appearance had obviously set off a small wave of excitement. He had completely suppressed the other two legacy princes of Nine Dragon Mountain, Liang Jingyan and Pan Yufeng. Even the legacy princes of Mount Scorpio were inferior to Zhu Wuan, and their expressions turned ugly.

Just this appearance alone had attracted countless fans. If nothing unexpected happened, there would definitely be many individuals and forces that were vassals of Nine Dragon Mountain and the Thousand Poisons Sect who would seek refuge under Zhu Wuyang.

The reason why Zhu Wuyang was so high-profile was that it completely went against his previous style of doing things. Naturally, it was because the opening of the Demonic Sense Tower this time, Zhu Wuyang was destined to use this opportunity to do something big. Anyway, he would be exposed sooner or later, so he might as well be as high-profile as possible.

This could also help Nine Dragon Mountain increase their morale and make the higher-ups of Nine Dragon Mountain proud. They would naturally take more care of Zhu Wuwan in the future.

Moreover, the more high-profile he was now, the more contrast there would be when the results of the Demonic Sense Tower trials came out. Zhu Wuyang would be able to better carry out her plan.

Zhu Wuan’s appearance was one of the most astonishing among the hundreds of legacy crown princes of the Thousand Poison Sect. Only Xiao Rongyu and Song Ziyu, who were ranked in the top three, could steadily suppress him. The other legacy crown princes were at most on par with him.

For a Nine Dragons Crown Prince who was not looked upon favorably by anyone, especially when Zhu Wuwan had only become the Nine Dragons Crown Prince a few years ago, this was indeed an impressive feat. At least, the higher-ups of Nine Dragons Mountain who were watching nearby were particularly satisfied and repeatedly nodded their heads in encouragement to Zhu Wuwan.

However, it was inevitable that there would be some people who were jealous and jealous and complained bitterly, picking on Zhu Wuyang.

" So what if you have an imposing manner when you enter the arena? If you can't get good results in the test, you will be laughed at. The higher you stand now, the worse you will fall later. "

" Zhu Wuwan is only a Nascent Soul cultivator. How far can he go in the tower? I think he won't even reach the 30th level before he gets blasted down by the Remnant Wills of the Sky Devil. It'll be embarrassing then. Zhu Wuwan might be the first Successor Crown Prince to be eliminated by the tower. "

"I don't think it's possible, but certain. The other legacy crown princes are at least cultivators at the late-stage Nascent Soul realm or above. Zhu Wuwan has only advanced to the Nascent Soul realm a few years ago. No matter how powerful he is, he's only at the early-stage or mid-stage Nascent Soul realm. He definitely can't compare to the other legacy crown princes. Who else can be the first to be eliminated other than him?"

"You're right. If I were Zhu Wuwan, I definitely wouldn't have made such a big commotion when I entered the arena. Now I feel good, but when the Demonic Sense Tower opens later and I enter it to train, wouldn't it be even more embarrassing if I was the first to be eliminated? Moreover, these nine dragons were only bought by Zhu Wuwan with his money and power. It can't be considered his true ability. If I had so many resources and wealth, I could also get the Nine Dragons to pull my carriage."

Chapter 464: Double Grandmasters (1)

Most of the people in the Thousand Poisons Sect still had the same impression of Zhu Wuwan from a few years ago. At that time, Zhu Wuwan had just fought more than 10,000 battles in a row and became the successor crown prince. His reputation was unparalleled.

However, that was then, and now was now. Zhu Wuwan was able to stand out in the Hundred Poisons War and become the most eye-catching prodigy, but it did not mean that he would be able to regain his glory in the Demonic Sense Tower trial.

On the contrary, in the eyes of most of the Thousand Poisons Sect cultivators, Zhu Wuwan was the weakest Successor Crown Prince in the trial of the Demonic Sense Tower. He probably could not even pass the 30th level of the Demonic Sense Tower and wasted a heaven-bestowed opportunity.

Many people felt sorry for Zhu Wuyuan. It was obvious that Zhu Wuyuan's status in the Demonic Will Tower was very low. Even Liang Jingyan and Pan Yufeng of Nine Dragon Mountain did not think highly of Zhu Wuyuan, let alone the Successor Crown Princes of the other mountain ranges.

Under such circumstances, Zhu Wuyang still appeared in such a high-profile manner and attracted the attention of countless people. When the first one to be beaten down later, he was afraid that he would lose all face.

Therefore, many people felt that Zhu Wuyan's actions were unwise. Most of the cultivators from the Thousand Poisons Sect felt that Zhu Wuyan had bought the nine dragons with her wealth and power.

After all, Zhu Wuan was only a weak prince in the Nascent Soul Stage. How could he subdue nine dragons with his own strength? Even one would be difficult to handle.

Perhaps the nine Feng Shui Dragons were given to him by the Dragon Flame Palace Master, Cai Chaoan, who took good care of him. This possibility was not small.

Even the higher-ups of Nine Dragon Mountain didn't think that Zhu Wuwan could subdue the nine dragons with her own strength. However, the truth was that Zhu Wuwan had indeed subdued the nine dragons in the depths of the Endless Snake Marsh.

The Endless Snake Marsh had accumulated countless resources and treasures over the years. It contained countless good things, and the nine Wind Water Dragons were just one of them.

After receiving the news that there was a Fengshui Dragon in the depths of the Endless Snake Marsh, Zhu Wuyang covered up the news and disguised himself to go to the place where the Fengshui Dragon was.

When they arrived, Zhu Wuwan was pleasantly surprised to find that there was not only one Feng Shui dragon there, but nine Feng Shui dragons. The nine Feng Shui dragons that had been born in the Endless Snake Marsh for millions of years were all there.

It just so happened that Zhu Wuyang knew some techniques to subdue the Fengshui Dragons, so he used both carrot and stick. He first used his fists to subdue the nine mid-stage Soul Formation Fengshui Dragons, then used benefits to entice them to contract with him and become Zhu Wuyang's pets.

At the same time, Zhu Wuyang also made them swear a poison oath that they would never reveal Zhu Wuyang's true strength. If they violated it, Zhu Wuyang would not even need to do anything. The contract would make their souls dissipate.

Although the combat strength of the nine Feng Shui Dragons was weaker than that of a Soul Formation Intermediate Stage cultivator of the same level, they could gather Feng Shui Spiritual Qi. The place where they were located was a land of Feng Shui, allowing Zhu Wuyang to obtain many invisible benefits.

Moreover, the nine dragons were a symbol of fortune and luck, and they could greatly increase Zhu Wuyan's reputation. The reason why Zhu Wuyan was able to recruit twenty Soul Formation Realm cultivators over the years was also because of the nine dragons.

Before subduing the nine dragons, the number of Soul Formation Stage cultivators under Zhu Wuwan barely exceeded two digits. However, as the news of Zhu Wuwan subduing the nine dragons spread, many Soul Formation Stage cultivators came to visit and join them.

Apart from that, these nine dragons were also extremely helpful in helping Zhu Wuwan set up the array formation. They could make the array formation set up by Zhu Wuwan even stronger.

After several years of cultivation, Zhu Wuyan's array formation cultivation had already advanced to the peak of high-level middle-grade, and she was barely able to arrange high-level high-grade spiritual arrays.

In other words, the current Zhu Wuyang was qualified to be called a High Rank Upper Spiritual Array Grandmaster.

There were only a few Spiritual Array Grandmasters of this level in the entire Thousand Poisons Sect, and they were even rarer than the ancient giants.

Even his cultivation in alchemy had been raised to the peak of high-level middle-grade by Zhu Wuwan. He could barely refine high-level high-grade spirit pills and was qualified to be called a high-level high-grade alchemy grandmaster.

Zhu Wuan's alchemy skills had already surpassed Wen Kuizhi's.

However, in everyone's opinion, Zhu Wuyan's alchemy skills were only of the top-grade intermediate level. She only had the hope of stepping into the ranks of alchemy grandmasters. Compared to Wen Kui, she was far, far inferior.

Many of the Breakthrough Stones that Zhu Wanhao had earned over the years had been invested in the Dao of Array Formations and the Dao of Alchemy. Otherwise, Zhu Wanhao would have accumulated even more Breakthrough Stones at this moment.

With the help of the formation, Zhu Wuwan was even confident that he could kill the ancient giants at the Early and Mid Void Refinement Realm. If he was given enough time and the opportunity was right, he might even be able to defeat or kill the ancient giants at the Late Void Refinement Realm and above.

In the past few years, Zhu Wuyang had not only improved his strength, but also his abilities in all aspects.

It was time for the accumulation of many years to bloom.

In the midst of the commotion, the sect master of the Thousand Poisons Sect, Ma Qingshan, came to the bottom of the Demonic Will Tower. After briefly explaining the things that needed to be taken note of when entering the tower, he prepared to open the tower and let all the legacy Crown Princes enter it to train and obtain a huge amount of mental power.

Ma Qingshan was the winner of the previous Ten Thousand Poison Sect's legacy competition. He came from the Long-Breath Mountain, which was ranked second in the Ten Thousand Poison Sect. He had been in charge of the Ten Thousand Poison Sect for nearly a thousand years and had withstood the combined attacks of the Medicine God Sect and the Sacred Flame Sect. It was considered a great contribution.

The most important thing was that Ma Qingshan had obtained a lot of resources and treasures by virtue of his position as the sect master of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. Every year, he could obtain a large amount of dividends from the ninety-nine mountain ranges of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. His strength had risen steadily, and he had already stepped into the ranks of the ancient giants a few hundred years ago.

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Now, he had already reached the peak of the Early Void Refinement Realm and was only half a step away from entering the ranks of the Mid Void Refinement Realm.

Once Ma Qingshan abdicated in a few decades, he would become one of the legacy elders of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect and would be qualified to recruit legacy disciples. Once the legacy disciple he recruited became the new sect master of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect, Ma Qingshan would become the master of the sect master and would be able to reap greater benefits.

Therefore, Ma Qingshan did not feel disappointed about losing his position as the sect master of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect.

The 99 legacy elders joined forces. Bright light bloomed from their hands and connected to the Demonic Sense Tower. It gathered into a complete key and opened the door of the Demonic Sense Tower.

There were 99 mountain ranges in the Thousand Poison Sect, and each mountain range held one of the 99 keys to the Demonic Sense Tower. Only when the 99 keys were combined could the legendary treasure land, the Demonic Sense Tower, be opened.

On the pitch black first level of the tower, a deep ghost head door slowly appeared. The inside was hazy, and even the ancient giants couldn't see it clearly. This was the door to the tower.

Chapter 465: First From Last (1)

“Let’s go in!”

Following Ma Qingshan’s clear voice, Xiao Rongyu took the lead and turned into a purple light, disappearing through the door.

“Let’s go!”

The other Three Decay Mountain’s legacy Crown Princes quickly followed, more than ten of them swarmed into the Demonic Sense Tower.

Liu Wuren brought the legacy crown princes of the Long Breath Mountain and followed closely behind, stepping into the Demonic Sense Tower.

The legacy Crown Princes of many mountain ranges entered the Demonic Sense Tower according to their rankings. Nine Dragon Mountain, which was ranked lower, was naturally behind them. However, there were only a few hundred legacy Crown Princes in total. In just a few minutes, all of them entered.

Under the mocking gazes of many surrounding cultivators, Zhu Wuan also entered the Demonic Will Pagoda.

As all the legacy Crown Princes entered the Demonic Sense Tower, light spots appeared on the pitch-black outer wall of the Demonic Sense Tower. Each light spot represented a legacy Crown Prince. Although they could not see the exact situation of these legacy Crown Princes, they could know their location.

A name slowly appeared on each light spot. This was a simple array formation that the array formation grandmasters of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect had specially set up inside to let the onlookers outside know the simple situation.

At this moment, many of the Crown Princes who had just entered were wandering around the first level. However, Xiao Rongyu quickly killed all the Sky Demon Remnant Thoughts in the space and entered the second level of the Demonic Will Tower. It only took him a few breaths. His speed made the onlookers outside exclaim.

“This is too fast. It is said that every Successor Crown Prince will be sent to a separate space after entering the Demonic Sense Tower. This space is filled with Sky Demon Remnant Thoughts that have just entered level one. Although they are very weak, there are at least tens of millions of them. Even a peak Deity Transformation cultivator would need a lot of time to kill them all, let alone a few breaths. Prince Xiao is too powerful.”

” Prince Liu’s speed isn’t bad either. He’s only a breath away. It’s just that Prince Song’s speed is a little slow. He hasn’t entered the second level yet. ”

“What you said is nonsense. Prince Song cultivates the Nine Serenities Art and the Eighteen Hell Scripture, which can extract and absorb the essence of low-level Sky Demon Remnant Thoughts. However, Crown Prince Xiao and Crown Prince Liu are unable to use such low level mental power. They can only kill all the Sky Demon Remnant Thoughts as soon as possible and enter the next level.”

” That’s right. Crown Prince Song is the only heir to the Thousand Poisons Sect who has mastered the Nine Serenities Art and the Eighteen Hell Code. Only she can use the Sky Demon Remnant Thought on every level of the Demonic Will Tower from the beginning to the end to obtain the greatest benefits. Even Crown Prince Xiao and Crown Prince Liu can’t catch up. ”

..

Just like what these onlookers said, the first level of the Demonic Sense Tower did not look big, but there were actually countless folded spaces inside. Every legacy Crown Prince who entered would be sent into an independent space, and this independent space was at least ten thousand miles in circumference. freewebnovel.com

Zhu Wuyang was also sent into an independent space. What greeted his eyes was a desolate land. Countless remnant thoughts of the Sky Demon that looked like ghosts shuttled through it. Each of them was starving, and there were no less than 80 million of them.

The strength of these Heavenly Devil Remnant Thoughts was only at the first level of the Aura Refining realm. They only knew mental attacks and were pitifully weak to Zhu Wuwan.

If he went all out, Zhu Wuwan was confident that she could kill 80 million Sky Demon Remnant Thoughts within three breaths and become the first Successor Crown Prince to enter the second level of the Demonic Will Tower.

However, Zhu Wuwan had also cultivated the Nine Serenities Art and had long since mastered the Eighteen Hell Scripture. He could effectively use these remnants of the Heavenly Devil’s will, so how could he waste them?

Looking at the overwhelming amount of Heavenly Devil Remnant Thoughts, Zhu Wuwan circulated the Nine Serenities Art with all her might and directly absorbed these Heavenly Devil Remnant Thoughts into her body. After tempering and tempering, they turned into the purest mental power.

” Congratulations to the host for killing the Level-1 Remnant Will of a Headless Demon for the first time in your life. You have received 0.1 Breakthrough Stone ... ”

” Congratulations to the host for absorbing the level-one remnant will of a Headless Demon for the first time in your life. You have received 0.1 Breakthrough Stone ... ”

“Congratulations to the host for tasting the Remnant Will of the Sky Demon for the first time in his life. You have received 10,000 Breakthrough Stones...”

..

The number of breakthrough stones that each Heavenly Devil Remnant Thought could bring Zhu Wuwan was extremely limited. However, there were too many Heavenly Devil Remnant Thoughts here. By the time Zhu Wuwan absorbed and refined all the Heavenly Devil Remnant Thoughts on the first level of the Demonic Will Tower, turning them into the purest mental power and hiding them in her body, Zhu Wuwan had already earned more than ten million breakthrough stones.

Not to mention that he had gained so much mental power. It was a win-win situation. Zhu Wuwan was so happy that she forgot about her home.

The speed at which Zhu Wuwan absorbed the Heavenly Devil Remnant Thoughts with the Nine Serenities Art was naturally far slower than Song Ziyu's Eighteen Hell Mantras. Therefore, when Song Ziyu finished absorbing the tens of millions of Heavenly Devil Remnant Thoughts in the space and left, Zhu Wuwan only absorbed half of the Heavenly Devil Remnant Thoughts.

Thus, Zhu Wuan was the last to leave the first level of the Demonic Will Tower, and it attracted countless laughs.

” The last place is indeed the last place. He is really the last to leave the first level of the tower. He is still a nascent soul stage cultivator, why is his speed so slow? Prince Xiao and Prince Liu have already reached the tenth level. ”

” That shouldn't be the case. It's understandable that Prince Song was the second to last to leave the first level of the tower. He did it to absorb and refine all the Sky Demon Remnant Thoughts. But why is Zhu Wuwan so slow? It's just a bunch of Level 1 Sky Demon Remnant Thoughts. Why is he so slow? ”

“Maybe he's just trying to attract attention. Isn't this a little too childish? Aren't you afraid of being laughed at?”

” You've wronged Crown Prince Zhu. He wasn't trying to stall for time. He just didn't want to be the first to be kicked out of the tower, so he stayed on the first floor for a while. ”

“Oh, I understand. That makes sense!”

..

In an instant, countless onlookers seemed to understand Zhu Wuyang's purpose. They all concluded that Zhu Wuyang was deliberately stalling for time. They didn't want to be

the first to be kicked out of the Demonic Sense Tower. If that happened, it would be even more embarrassing.

It was also because of this that gradually, no one paid attention to Zhu Wanhao anymore. Even many cultivators of Nine Dragon Mountain were the same.

At this moment, only the cultivators who belonged to Wuyan Peak were still paying attention to Zhu Wuyan. Some of them who knew some of the truth were even smiling, ready to find a suitable opportunity to expose it.

As time passed, Xiao Rongyu, Liu Wuren, and the other Crown Princes who were ranked at the top continued to advance triumphantly. They broke through the layers of the Heavenly Devil Remnant Thought and climbed to a higher level.

To them, only the Sky Devil Remnant Thought above the twenty-seventh level was still effective to them, and it was worth slowing down to absorb it. The Sky Devil Remnant Thought above the thirty-seventh level was considered a great supplement.

Therefore, before the twenty-seventh level, these legacy crown princes who were at the Soul Formation Realm and above would only choose to advance triumphantly. Only Song Ziyu, who cultivated the Nine Nether Art and the Eighteen Hell Codex, would stop and absorb the benefits layer by layer.

Of course, there was also Zhu Wuyan. However, at this moment, almost no one knew that Zhu Wuyan had also cultivated the Nine Nether Art!

Although Zhu Wanwan had been famous for a while a few years ago, the difficulty of cultivating the Nine Nether Technique was known throughout the world. In the entire Ten Thousand Poison Sect, out of all the legacy crown princes, only Song Ziyu had successfully cultivated it. This was already very good. How could there be a second legacy crown prince who had also successfully cultivated the Nine Nether Technique?

Therefore, other than a few people who knew about it, no one else thought that Zhu Wuyang had also cultivated the Nine Nether Art and had successfully cultivated it.

Chapter 466: Too Biased

Therefore, Song Ziyu and Zhu Wuyan climbed up the Demonic Sense Tower at an extremely slow speed. Compared to the other legacy Crown Princes, they were like snails.

Fewer and fewer people paid attention to Zhu Wuyang. Gradually, even some cultivators of Wuyang Peak turned their attention to Xiao Rongyu, Liu Wuren, and the other legacy crown princes with amazing speed.

However, what everyone did not know was that every level that Zhu Wuwan entered, the remnants of the Heavenly Devil's Remnant Thought inside were all absorbed by Zhu Wuwan. Not even a single residue was left behind.

Moreover, the Nine Serenities Art that Zhu Wuwan had improved upon was not inferior to Song Ziyu's Eighteen Hell's Code in terms of utilization of the Heavenly Devil Remnant Thought.

Coupled with the gains from the breakthrough stones, the benefits Zhu Wuyang obtained from climbing each level of the Demonic Will Tower far surpassed Song Ziyu.

One step at a time, one stop at a time...Zhu Wanhao earned more and more breakthrough stones, and the mental power accumulated in his body also increased. He was just waiting to break through the shackles of the natural moat and then start to soar forward.

Unknowingly, two days and two nights had passed. Xiao Rongyu, Liu Wuren, and the others had already rushed to the 36th level and above, and their speed was slowing down bit by bit.

The other legacy crown princes had also rushed to the thirtieth level and above. Even the slower Song Ziyu had also reached the thirtieth level. Only Zhu Wuwan was still lingering on the twenty-sixth level, about to rush to the twenty-seventh level corresponding to the Nascent Soul stage Sky Demon Remnant Thought.

"Boom..."

At this moment, the first Successor Crown Prince to be blasted out of the Demonic Will Tower appeared. This Successor Crown Prince had only become a Successor Crown Prince a few decades earlier than Zhu Wuwan. He had barely reached the late-stage Nascent Soul realm, and his spiritual sense was still somewhat weak.

Thus, on the thirty-first level, he was attacked by the Sky Demon Remnant Thought and sent out of the tower. He had no choice but to miss this opportunity.

As soon as he was blasted out of the Demonic Will Tower, this Successor Crown Prince of Scorpio Mountain, Hu Rui, could not wait to look towards the area where Nine Dragon Mountain was located, wanting to find Zhu Wuyang's figure.

After all, Zhu Wuan's strength was much weaker than his, so she should be the first to be blasted out of the Demonic Will Tower. If there was someone at the bottom, then he wouldn't look so bad.

However, Hu Rui didn't find Zhu Wuyang in the area where Nine Dragon Mountain was located. He secretly wondered if Zhu Wuyang had left because she felt embarrassed.

Some Nine Dragon Mountain cultivators who were paying attention to Hu Rui could vaguely guess what he was thinking and could not help but laugh.

” Hu Rui, stop looking. Our Crown Prince Zhu hasn’t been kicked out of the tower yet. You are the first Successor Crown Prince to be kicked out of the tower. ”

” That’s right, that’s right. Stop looking. There’s no other Successor Crown Prince who was kicked out of the Demonic Sense Tower earlier than you. You’re number one. ”

” Haha, although Crown Prince Zhu’s actions are a little cowardly, it’s actually very useful. Now, he’s indeed not the first to be blasted out of the tower. Mount Scorpio has taken the lead. ”

“Go, Scorpio Mountain. Mighty Scorpio Mountain. Scorpion Mountain is the best...Haha!”

..

Hu Rui’s face instantly turned green. He couldn’t wait to look at the Demonic Will Tower. Then, he saw Zhu Wuyang’s figure on the twenty-seventh floor of the Demonic Will Tower. Although it wasn’t as high as the floor he climbed, Zhu Wuyang would indeed be blasted out of the Demonic Will Tower later than him.

Hu Rui suddenly realized something and could not help but curse angrily, “” What’s the use of playing such a devious trick? When the time comes, I won’t be able to reach the 30th level. Although I’m the first to be blasted out of the tower, the number of levels I’ve climbed is definitely much higher than that despicable Zhu Wuwan. ”

As soon as he finished speaking, many cultivators of Mount Scorpio echoed and supported Hu Rui.

” What else can Nine Dragon Mountain do other than using some despicable methods? If Zhu Wuwan followed the steps to attack the Demonic Will Tower, she would have been kicked out long ago. ”

” Let alone the 31st level, I don’t think Zhu Wuwan can even climb up to the 28th level. At most, she’ll stop at the 27th level. How can she still have the face to mock our Prince Hu Rui? ”

” Although our Prince Hu Rui was the first to be blasted out of the Demonic Will Tower, he definitely won’t be the last. Compared to Zhu Wuwan, who was last, our Prince Hu Rui is much more powerful. ”

” If you have the ability, then surpass our Prince Hu Rui. Don’t you know why Zhu Wuyang wasn’t the first to be kicked out of the Psyche Tower? Why are you still so smug? I feel ashamed for you. ”

..

For a moment, the cultivators of Mount Scorpio and Nine Dragon Mountain were arguing. However, the cultivators of Mount Scorpio soon gained the upper hand. After all, the cultivators of Mount Scorpio were right. Compared to being the first to be blasted out of the tower, it was more embarrassing to be the last.

Moreover, in the eyes of many Nine Dragon Mountain cultivators, Zhu Wuyang was using some unorthodox methods to stall for time. This was indeed a little unpresentable.

However, as time passed, Zhu Wuyang continued to climb up slowly and steadily without anyone paying attention.

Twenty-seventh level...Twenty-eight levels...Level 29...The 30th level!

The cultivators who were previously clamoring that Zhu Wuwan couldn't even climb up to the 30th level were all paying attention to Xiao Rongyu and Liu Wuren, who were competing more and more fiercely. They didn't notice that the "weak chicken prince", who was currently ranked last a few levels below, had already crossed the boundary of the 30th level and was sprinting toward the 31st level where Hu Rui had been eliminated.

Thirty-first level!

A few hours later, Zhu Wuyang successfully rushed to the thirty-first floor. Prince Hu Rui, who was watching Zhu Wuyang from outside, widened his eyes and almost couldn't believe what he saw.

What the hell was going on? How did Zhu Wuan, the weak, useless, and worst prince, climb up to the thirty-first level of the Demonic Will Tower? Could it be that the Dragon Flame Palace Master Cai Chaoan had given him something good that could restrain the Heavenly Devil Remnant Thoughts? That was why Zhu Wuan was able to climb up to the thirty-first level of the Demonic Will Tower.

That must be the case. Otherwise, with Zhu Wuyang's strength, it would be impossible for him to reach the thirtieth level of the Demonic Sense Tower.

Previously, they had heard that the Dragon Flame Hall Master, Cai Chaoan, doted on Zhu Wuan extremely much. He even personally helped Zhu Wuan guard his territory as a legacy elder to prevent it from being snatched by some juniors. At that time, they had thought that it was an exaggeration.

Now, it seemed that not only were the rumors not exaggerated, but they were also exaggerated. Cai Chaoan was not spoiling Zhu Wuyan, but he was clearly treating Zhu Wuyan like his own son.

Perhaps Cai Chaoan had not even done his best to treat his own son. Did he have to go so far?

For a mere nascent soul state primary stage cultivator like Zhu Wanwan to climb to the thirty-first level of the tower, he would need to at least use a mid-grade magic treasure, and one that didn't have high requirements and could be used by a nascent soul state cultivator like Zhu Wanwan.

Too biased!

This was too much!

It was too uncomfortable!

If I were to be the last, boohoo...

Chapter 467: Breaking Through to the Incarnation Realm (1)

Hu Rui's mental state collapsed as he watched Zhu Wuan slowly step through the thirty-first level of the Demonic Will Tower and enter the thirty-second level.

He had waited here for so long in vain. He wanted to wait for Zhu Wuwan to be blasted out of the Devilish Will Tower with the last place. However, reality had dealt him a heavy blow.

Not only was Zhu Wuan not blasted out of the Demonic Will Tower, but he had also steadily passed the thirty-first level and entered the thirty-second level. His results were better than his.

This also meant that at this moment, even if Zhu Wuyang was blasted out of the Demonic Will Tower, he would not be ranked last. There was still Hu Rui behind him.

Hu Rui was stunned for a long time, then turned around and quietly left. If he didn't leave, would he wait for everyone to find out and then become the target of ridicule?

However, before Hu Rui had even walked out of the area where Mount Scorpio was, someone had already discovered this matter.

"Look! His Highness Zhu has already broken through the thirty-first floor of the Demonic Will Tower and entered the thirty-second floor. He has steadily surpassed Hu Rui of the Scorpio Mountain Range. He is definitely not the last!"

The person who spoke was a cultivator from Wuyang Peak. He deliberately shouted loudly to attract the attention of all the onlookers. As a result, a large number of gazes focused on him. Only then did they pay attention to Zhu Wuyang on the thirty-second level of the Demonic Will Pagoda.

” Really? I didn’t expect Zhu Wuan, a newly ascended Successor Crown Prince, to be able to rush to the 32nd level of the Demonic Sense Tower. It’s really unbelievable. ”

“Haha, our Crown Prince Zhu has already broken through to the peak of the Nascent Soul realm a few years ago. He’s not an early-stage Nascent Soul cultivator. Isn’t it normal for him to break through to the 32nd level?”

“Isn’t it too exaggerated to break through to the perfected Nascent Soul realm in just a few years? Is Zhu Wuyan’s talent that amazing? Or did she obtain some amazing opportunity?”

” Many cultivators in Nine Dragon Mountain know about this. Crown Prince Zhu is a master of alchemy. He created a special panacea that suits him according to his own situation. He also benefited from the misfortune when he was chased by the three peak Soul Formation cultivators of the Sacred Flame Sect. He ate the Nascent Soul Fruit, which is why he was able to break through continuously in just a few years and enter the peak of the Nascent Soul realm. It’s not normal for him to be able to climb to the 32nd level. It’s not even difficult for him to climb to the 36th level. ”

..

After listening to the Nine Dragon Mountain cultivators ‘explanation, the surrounding cultivators finally realized that they had underestimated Zhu Wuan. This new Crown Prince was extremely lucky. In just a few years, he had been constantly met with opportunities, and his strength had skyrocketed. He had walked a path that other cultivators would take thousands of years to walk.

Zhu Wanhao also explained to everyone the reason why her strength had soared. No one had guessed that it was a cheat, so there was much less danger.

The most important thing was that he would not be targeted by some big shots and bring him a fatal disaster.

It was an eternal truth that an ordinary man was innocent, but a person who held a treasure would be guilty.

Although he was surprised by Zhu Wuyan’s strength, compared to Xiao Rongyu, Liu Wuren, Song Ziyu, and the other crown princes, Zhu Wuyan was still an unremarkable Nascent Soul cultivator.

After discussing Zhu Wuan for a while, everyone turned their attention to the top few legacy Crown Princes, excitedly guessing which level these top legacy Crown Princes would eventually reach.

Just like that, Zhu Wuyang continued to climb silently. He obtained more and more breakthrough stones and accumulated more and more mental power in his body.

Level 32...Thirty-third level...Level 34...Level 35...All the way to the thirty-sixth level!

The 36th level of the Sky Demon Remnant Thought had already reached the peak of the Nascent Soul Realm, but there were only tens of thousands of them. Under normal circumstances, only Soul Formation Realm cultivators could pass through smoothly.

However, with Zhu Wuan's current strength, he could tear apart all the Heavenly Devil Remnant Thoughts of the perfected Nascent Soul realm with a raise of his hand and transform them into the purest mental power to be absorbed into his body without any hindrance.

"It's time to break through!"

Reaching this level also meant that they had arrived at the place where Zhu Wuwan had planned to break through. After all, there were so many Heavenly Devil Remnant Thoughts at the peak of the Nascent Soul realm. As long as they killed and absorbed a portion of their mental power, it would be enough for most Nascent Soul cultivators to break through to the Soul Formation realm.

Moreover, Zhu Wuwan had absorbed so many layers of mental power before this. Wasn't it very normal for her to advance to the Soul Formation Stage "reasonably" now?

Zhu Wuan smiled faintly and sat cross-legged. He began to break through the natural chasm between the Nascent Soul Stage and the Soul Formation Stage.

The most crucial step of this step was to transform the crystal into qi. The Nine Nether Crystal that had already condensed into a radius of 18,000 meters would be further compressed and turned into the Nine Nether Divine Consciousness.

This was a huge transformation, a shocking transformation from spiritual sense to divine sense.

After several years of tempering and tempering, Zhu Wuyan's spiritual sense had already reached the limit of what it could accommodate, and it had also become extremely round.

At this moment, it was a natural thing for crystals to turn into qi.

Not to mention, he had the help of the Heavenly Cycle Stellar Essence brought by the nine-star Exterior and a large number of Breakthrough Stones. It was extremely easy for Zhu Wuwan to break through to the Soul Formation Stage.

The massive and vigorous Heavenly Cycle Stellar Essence surged over, either protecting Zhu Wuwan's Niwan Palace or assisting in compressing the Netherworld Crystal. It systematically cooperated with the strange power of breaking through the petrification.

Zhu Wanwan also began to compress and condense the huge Nine Nether Crystal according to the techniques and methods of the Nine Nether Technique.

“Weng...”

After the first compression, the Netherworld crystal trembled slightly, and then there was no more movement. Clearly, the compression this time had failed.

However, the first time was just a test from Zhu Wuwan. It was already good enough that the Netherworld crystal could tremble. Zhu Wuwan did not expect to succeed in one try.

“Weng weng weng...”

Zhu Wuwan continued to compress, and the Netherworld crystal also had a greater reaction. It erupted with an astonishing rebound force, bringing huge pressure to Zhu Wuwan’s Niwan Palace and other parts of her body.

It was pressure and motivation. As the pressure increased, Zhu Wuwan’s Niwan Palace, middle dantian, and lower dantian also received more and more tempering. Of course, the large amount of pressure also brought damage. However, this little damage could easily heal the Heavenly Cycle Stellar Essence, let alone the strange power of breaking through the petrification process.

One had to know that Zhu Wuwan’s current body-refining cultivation had already reached the peak of the Soul Formation Realm. The toughness of every part of her body was beyond imagination. How could this little pressure shake her?

The pressure that other peak Nascent Soul cultivators could not resist was just a drizzle to Zhu Wuwan. It was not even a drizzle.

Zhu Wanwan compressed and condensed the Netherworld Crystal again and again, feeling at ease. The Netherworld Crystal that was originally eighteen thousand meters in diameter...It was still only 18,000 meters wide, and it did not shrink at all.

However, Zhu Wuwan could already faintly sense that a wonderful change had appeared in the depths of the Netherworld crystal.

Chapter 468: Only in Ten Thousand Years (1)

” Eh, Zhu Wuwan has really climbed up to the 36th floor of the tower. I thought he would have been knocked down long ago. It seems that his strength is not bad among Nascent Soul cultivators. He should be qualified to be ranked on the Thousand Poison List. I didn’t expect this new Crown Prince to be so powerful. The effects of the Nascent Soul Fruit are really amazing. ”

” That’s right. I always thought that Zhu Wuyang would be the last one. I didn’t expect that she would actually climb to the thirty-sixth level. She should be ranked around the fifth hundred at the very least. It’s a little unbelievable. ”

“Our Crown Prince Zhu has already stayed on the thirty-sixth level of the Demonic Will Tower for nearly twenty hours. So many peak-stage Nascent Soul realm Heavenly Devil Remnant Wills could not do anything to our Crown Prince Zhu. Therefore, even among the many legacy Crown Princes who have climbed to the thirty-sixth level, our Crown Prince Zhu is second to none.”

” The thirty-sixth level is Zhu Wuyan’s limit. It’s already terrifying for a Nascent Soul cultivator to reach this level. I didn’t expect Nine Dragon Mountain to have such a little black horse. ”

..

At some point, someone finally noticed Zhu Wanhao who had climbed up to the thirty-sixth level of the Demonic Will Tower. Some people were even shocked to find that Zhu Wanhao had already stayed on the thirty-sixth level for nearly twenty hours.

In other words, Zhu Wuwan had already withstood the siege of thousands of Great Perfection Nascent Soul Realm demonic remnant thoughts for nearly twenty hours. This kind of strength was a little terrifying. Many Nascent Soul Realm experts on the Thousand Poison List could not do it, but Zhu Wuwan, a Successor Crown Prince who had just advanced to the Nascent Soul Realm, could do it. One could imagine Zhu Wuwan’s strength.

Many of the surrounding cultivators were shocked and diverted a portion of their attention to Zhu Wuwan.

What they didn’t know was that Zhu Wuyang hadn’t been besieged for close to twenty hours. Instead, he had used twenty hours to break through the shackles of the natural chasm.

“Weng...”

“Yin...” freewebnovel.com

At a certain moment, along with a strange sound, the originally impregnable Netherworld crystal shrank a lot.

At the same time, a wisp of black fog appeared in the depths of the Netherworld crystal. It seemed to be only as thick as a finger, but it emitted a terrifying and vast power.

The Netherworld Divine Consciousness!

The appearance of the first wisp of the Netherworld's divine sense also meant that Zhu Wuyan was half a step into the ranks of Soul Formation cultivators. Next, he only needed to transform all the Netherworld crystals into the Netherworld's divine sense, and Zhu Wuyan would be able to completely enter the Soul Formation Stage.

Everything was difficult at the beginning. With the appearance of the first wisp of the Netherworld's divine sense, it became much easier to refine and compress more of it. A few minutes later, the second wisp of the Netherworld's divine sense appeared, and a few minutes later, the third wisp appeared.

As wisps of Netherworld divine sense appeared, the Netherworld crystal shrank at a speed visible to the naked eye. Every time it transformed into a wisp of Netherworld divine sense, the Netherworld crystal would shrink by a large margin, and the time it took was also decreasing.

Several hours later, the crystal of the Netherworld with a radius of 18,000 meters had transformed into a fog of the Netherworld Divine Consciousness with a radius of 300 meters, which was called the Nine Netherworld Divine Fog for short.

The black Nine Netherworld Divine Mist rolled endlessly, emitting a terrifying and vast power. It faintly resonated with the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy in the outside world, causing the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy around the entire Demonic Sense Tower to tremble slightly.

Wind and clouds surged, and thunder roared!

Countless spiritual energies of different attributes reacted differently because of the spread of the Nine Netherworld Divine Fog. Some were hateful, some were welcoming, and some were indifferent.

When the telegnosis ability transformed into the divine sense, it would have the right to directly come into contact with the spiritual energy of heaven and earth and influence it. The spiritual energy of heaven and earth would also treat the telegnosis ability as the same level of power, unlike the telegnosis ability, which was not accepted by the spiritual energy of heaven and earth at all and could not move the spiritual energy of heaven and earth in the outside world at all. It could only control the power in the cultivator's body.

Therefore, only when they reached the Soul Formation Stage could Aura Refining cultivators influence the spiritual energy in the outside world. With the help of the spiritual energy, they could unleash even more terrifying power.

Such a huge anomaly in the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi naturally attracted the attention of all the surrounding cultivators. All the cultivators who had reached the Soul Formation Realm and above immediately cast their gazes on the thirty-sixth level of the

Demonic Will Tower. They saw Zhu Wanwan, who was the only one on the thirty-sixth level at the moment.

The Dragon Flame Palace Master Cai Chao'an was the first to stand up. He looked at the light spot on the 36th floor of the Demonic Sense Tower with disbelief and could not help but exclaim, "" Soul Formation Stage! I've broken through to the Soul Formation Stage! "

"Boom..."

The billions of cultivators surrounding the Demonic Will Tower instantly exploded. They stared at Zhu Wuwan, who was on the thirty-sixth floor of the Demonic Will Tower, with their mouths agape.

" No way. He actually broke through at the last minute and advanced to the Soul Formation Stage in the Demonic Will Tower. Zhu Wuwan seemed to have only advanced to the Nascent Soul Stage a few years ago, but he actually broke through to the ranks of Soul Formation great cultivators so quickly. Isn't this too fast? "

" F * ck, in just eight years, he first broke through to the Nascent Soul Stage and now he has broken through to the Soul Formation Stage. Other cultivators would need hundreds of years to reach this stage. How strong is Zhu Wuyang's talent to be able to break through so quickly? "

"Haha, my master has also cultivated the Nine Serenities Mantra and has long since comprehended the Eighteen Hell Mantra. He has also cultivated the Nine Serenities Mantra to perfection. You think that my master is deliberately stalling for time by climbing so slowly at the beginning, but in fact, my master is just like Prince Song, absorbing the Sky Demon Remnant Thought layer by layer. After absorbing and accumulating for so long, I've finally broken through to the Soul Formation realm in one fell swoop and become the youngest Soul Formation realm cultivator in our Thousand Poisons Sect in tens of thousands of years. Don't you feel surprised?"

" I see. I didn't expect Zhu Wuwan to hide so deeply. The Nine Serenities Art, combined with countless remnants of the Heavenly Devil's will, no wonder he was able to push his strength into the ranks of Soul Formation cultivators. This guy's luck is too good. Moreover, he has effectively used every opportunity. He's really amazing. "

" Isn't Nine Dragon Mountain producing a dark horse? It's like producing a black dragon. Zhu Wuwan is the only Successor Crown Prince who broke through a major realm in this Demonic Sense Tower trial. He's also the only one in the past few trials. "

..

The surrounding cultivators were noisy. No one cared about Xiao Rongyu, Liu Wuren, and the other Successor Crown Princes who climbed the fastest. They all focused their

attention on the thirty-sixth floor of the Demonic Will Tower. Zhu Wuyang's limelight was unparalleled, and no one mocked him anymore.

Even the cultivators of Mount Scorpio, who were at odds with Nine Dragon Mountain, shut their mouths. They were too embarrassed to say anything bad about Zhu Wanhao. To be able to break through a major realm in the trial of the Demonic Will Tower, which Successor Crown Prince in Mount Scorpio could do it?

Zhu Wuyang's name instantly resounded throughout the entire Thousand Poisons Sect and once again shook the 99 mountain ranges!

Chapter 469: Nine Levels of Hell (1)

When a normal peak Nascent Soul cultivator advanced to the Soul Formation stage, the fog of spiritual sense in the Niwan Palace would not even be a hundred meters in diameter. However, Zhu Wuwan's fog of spiritual sense had reached a radius of three hundred meters as soon as he advanced.

Moreover, the purity of the Nine Netherworld Divine Mist was far superior to that of a Soul Formation cultivator of the same level. Therefore, Zhu Wuwan's Nine Netherworld Divine Mist was several times more than that of a cultivator of the same level. It was basically comparable to the mist of spiritual sense of a mid-stage Soul Formation cultivator.

As his strength increased and his realm increased, the gap between each realm would become larger.

In the Soul Formation stage, the fog of consciousness of a cultivator who had just stepped into the Soul Formation early stage was usually dozens of meters in diameter, but the fog of consciousness of a Soul Formation middle stage cultivator was more than a thousand meters in diameter. The difference between the two was more than ten times.

At the Soul Formation Stage and Void Training Stage, the cultivators focused on cultivating their spiritual sense. Increasing their spiritual sense was equivalent to increasing their strength. As long as their spiritual sense increased, it would be much easier to increase their Nascent Soul.

Just like now, as the transformation of the Nine Nether Divine Mist was completed, Zhu Wanwan immediately used the Nine Nether Divine Mist to compress and condense Cheng Qian's Nascent Soul. Faced with the Nine Nether Divine Mist, which had increased its power greatly, Cheng Qian's Nascent Soul could not resist at all. Very soon, it was compressed and condensed to the size of a normal person. It was exactly the same as Zhu Wanwan's body, but it was dozens of times smaller. It was plated with a layer of black light from the Nine Nether Divine Mist.

On the forehead of Cheng Qian's Nascent Soul, a white pattern slowly appeared. If one looked closely, the pattern looked like everything in the world. One could find all kinds of things on it, and it was faintly connected to countless spiritual qi of heaven and earth.

Not only on the forehead of the Nascent Soul, but also a white pattern appeared in each strand of Cheng Qian's Nascent Soul. These white patterns could effectively assist the Nascent Soul to connect with the surrounding Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy and affect more Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy.

His spiritual sense transformed, his Nascent Soul transformed, and his body reached the peak of the Soul Formation realm...The trinity also meant that Zhu Wuyang had officially stepped into the ranks of Soul Formation cultivators, and his foundation was so stable that it made one's hair stand on end.

Since that was the case, it was time to increase his strength to his heart's content. However, before that, he had to increase his cultivation of the Eighteen Hell Scripture. This way, he would be able to better absorb and utilize the Sky Demon Remnant Thoughts in the Demonic Will Tower.

Zhu Wuwan smiled and threw a breakthrough stone at the Eighteen Hell's Manual that he had already started.

The Eighteen Hell Scripture was a top-notch Heaven and Earth Divine Art, as well as one of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect's top-notch consciousness cultivation techniques. It was divided into eighteen levels, corresponding to the eighteen levels of hell.

Every level of cultivation would grant different effects and buffs, and the power of one's consciousness would also increase dramatically. Moreover, every level would come with a consciousness secret technique, and the effects were extremely impressive.

Tens of thousands of breakthrough stones were thrown into it, and the Eighteen Hell Scripture was successfully upgraded from the beginner level to the first level. This level was also known as the Tongue-Pulling Level.

After successfully cultivating the first level, the Hell's consciousness had the effect of confusing the enemy. The additional secret consciousness technique was the Tongue-Pulling Secret Technique. It could control the enemy's tongue and words with the Hell's consciousness, or even directly cut off their tongue. At the critical moment, it could explode with a good lethality.

The first level was naturally just the beginning. Zhu Wuyang continued to throw in breakthrough stones toward the Eighteen Hell Mantra. After a few years of accumulation, Zhu Wuyang had more than ten billion breakthrough stones, which was enough to raise the Eighteen Hell Mantra to a good level.

Soon, Zhu Wuwan broke through to the second level of the Eighteen Hell Scripture. This level was the scissors level. After successfully cultivating it, the attack power of the Hell's divine sense was greatly increased, far surpassing the divine sense of a Soul Formation cultivator of the same level.

The secret consciousness technique that came with this level was the Scissors Secret Technique. It could cut off the connection between the enemy's mind and body, causing their strength to plummet. They might even lose control of the power in their bodies, causing irreversible consequences.

Zhu Wuyan kept throwing breakthrough stones into the Eighteen Hell's Scripture, and the Eighteen Hell's Scripture rose at an unimaginable speed.

The third layer was the Steel Tree Layer. After cultivating it, the defensive power of the Hell Soul Consciousness would increase greatly, and it could effectively deal with the Soul Consciousness attacks of other cultivators. The attached Steel Tree Secret Technique was also a Soul Consciousness Defense Technique, which could effectively cooperate with the Hell Soul Consciousness.

The fourth level was the Sin Realm. After cultivating it, the Hell Divine Sense would have the effect of creating illusions. The attached consciousness secret skill, the Sin Realm secret skill, could create an illusion clone that was almost no different from the main body's aura. At the critical moment, it was a life-saving skill.

The fifth layer was the steamer layer. After cultivating it, the Hell Divine Sense would have a high temperature effect. The steamer secret technique would make the enemy suffer a fate worse than death. When used to the extreme, it could steam the enemy's Niwan Palace.

The sixth layer was the copper pillar layer. After cultivating it, the Hell Divine Consciousness would have a burning effect, which would also increase the attack power. The copper pillar secret technique could burn the enemy's divine consciousness into ashes.

The seventh level was the Blade Mountain Level. After cultivating it, the attack power of Hell's divine sense would increase greatly. It could even directly cut the enemy's body. The additional secret technique of Blade Mountain was a divine sense ultimate skill in attack.

The eighth level was the Ice Mountain Level. After cultivating it, the Hell Soul Consciousness would have a freezing effect. The Ice Mountain Secret Technique could freeze the enemy's Soul Consciousness into ice.

The ninth layer was the oil pan layer. After cultivating it, the hell divine sense would be like boiling oil and water, and it could easily destroy the enemy's divine sense. The

additional oil pan secret technique could be combined with the steamer secret technique to unleash unimaginable power.

..

After spending billions of Breakthrough Stones, Zhu Wuwan raised the Eighteen Hell Manual to the ninth level in one go. Its power was far greater than the Nine Nether Technique.

The Nine Nether Divine Consciousness in Zhu Wuwan's Niwan Palace had also been transformed into the Divine Consciousness of Hell. It had shrunk to a radius of dozens of meters, but its power had increased by about ten times.

With his current Hell's Divine Sense, Zhu Wuyan was confident that he could easily defeat the Divine Sense of a cultivator at the late-stage of Soul Formation or above.

However, to be honest, although the Eighteen Hell Codex had many Secret Knowledge Spells, their power wasn't much stronger than Secret Knowledge Spells of the same rank. It was just that because there were many of them, they could display good effects in different situations.

The most powerful aspect of the Eighteen Hell Scripture was the Hell Divine Consciousness. With all kinds of special effects, the Hell Divine Consciousness was simply monstrous and could easily destroy the divine consciousness of cultivators of the same level.

Even cultivators who were a few levels higher than Zhu Wuyan would probably be defeated by Zhu Wuyan if their divine senses were to attack each other.

It was as if the Hell's Divine Sense had been added with layers of active and passive halos. Even if it could not kill the enemy, it could still disgust the enemy to death.

Among the enemies that cultivators above the Soul Formation Stage were most unwilling to face, there were cultivators who had mastered the Eighteen Hell Codex.

Moreover, the Eighteen Hell Scripture inherited some of the particularly useful characteristics of the Nine Nether Technique. It had a shocking effect on Zhu Wuyang's attempt to break through the Demonic Will Tower, allowing Zhu Wuyang to obtain greater benefits in the Demonic Will Tower.

Chapter 470: We Really Didn't Do This (1)

Just like the Nine Serenities Art, the higher the level of cultivation, the purer and stronger the consciousness of hell would be. Moreover, it could form eighteen levels of hell in the Niwan Palace, similar to the Nine Serenities.

One level, one world, one level, one tempering!

All the spiritual power that entered Zhu Wuwan's Niwan Palace had to go through the tempering and hammering of layers of hell before finally settling in the depths of the layers of hell, adding various effects.

Therefore, the Eighteen Hell Codex could also effectively use the Heavenly Devil Remnant Thought in the Demonic Will Pagoda. Even a low-level Heavenly Devil Remnant Thought would be tempered by the Eighteen Hell Codex to a point where it would be useful to Zhu Wuwan.

The essence could be extracted from the residue. This was the Eighteen Hell Scripture, and its power was even stronger than the Nine Nether Art.

Song Ziyu had cultivated for hundreds of years, but he had only cultivated the Eighteen Hell's Canon to the fifth level. However, Zhu Wuwan had just mastered the Eighteen Hell's Canon and had raised it to the ninth level in one go. His power was far superior to Song Ziyu's.

It wasn't that he didn't want to continue leveling up, but that it would take too long. The Eighteen Hell Scripture on the ninth level was enough for Zhu Wuwan to use in the Demonic Will Tower.

Moreover, the further one went, the more breakthrough stones were needed to upgrade the Eighteen Hell Scripture. Zhu Wuwan still had to keep the breakthrough stones to increase her cultivation realm. Such a good and reasonable opportunity to increase her cultivation realm, Zhu Wuwan had to seize it.

After planning and scheming for so long, Zhu Wuyang was definitely not willing to waste it.

Taking a deep breath, Zhu Wuwan smiled and walked towards the thirty-seventh level of the Demonic Sense Tower.

At this moment, Zhu Wuyang had become one of the main characters in the Demonic Sense Tower. The attention he received even surpassed Xiao Rongyu, Liu Wuren, and Song Ziyu.

"I originally thought that only Song Ziyu of this generation had successfully cultivated the Nine Serenities Manual and the Eighteen Hell Manual. I didn't expect that there would be another Zhu Wuyan. Moreover, Zhu Wuyan is

much younger than Song Ziyu. His talent and aptitude are obviously better than Song Ziyu's. Nine Dragon Mountain, which is on the verge of extinction, is about to turn over a new leaf. ”

” Previously, I thought that Zhu Wuwan was just playing to the gallery and deliberately stalling for time. I didn't expect him to be the same as Song Ziyu. He was also able to effectively use every layer of the Heavenly Devil Remnant Thought. Moreover, he nurtured himself through battle and accumulated enough power to break through the shackles of the Soul Formation Stage in one fell swoop. This scene is so familiar. In the Hundred Poisons War a few years ago, Zhu Wuyan kept accumulating his aura like this and finally broke through all obstacles to become the legacy crown prince.”

” Although he has broken through to the Divine Transformation Realm, the 36th level should be Crown Prince Zhu's limit. After all, he has just advanced, so his Niwan Palace and divine sense should not be too stable. He still needs some time to adapt. It will be difficult to continue advancing. ”

” You're right. Although I can't absorb the Remnant Will of the Sky Demon at the Soul Formation Stage, I've already obtained great benefits by breaking through to the Soul Formation Stage. I've saved Crown Prince Zhu at least one to two hundred years of hard work. ”

..

Although they paid a lot of attention to Zhu Wanhao and admired him, almost all the surrounding cultivators thought that the 36th level was Zhu Wanhao's limit. He would definitely be blasted out of the 37th level very quickly.

Under everyone's gaze, the light dot representing Zhu Wuyang slowly entered the thirty-seventh level of the Demonic Sense Tower.

Then, one minute passed, two minutes passed, three minutes passed...

” He hasn't been blasted down yet. It seems that Crown Prince Zhu is quite persistent. He is indeed a real man. ”

“I feel that it should be Hall Master Cai and Mountain Lord Lou who gave him spiritual talismans and magic treasures. With the help of these talismans and magic treasures, His Highness Zhu was able to persist for so long.”

” Talismans and talismans are also part of one’s strength. This time, among the hundreds of legacy Crown Princes who entered the Demonic Sense Tower, which one of them didn’t bring a bunch of talismans and spiritual talismans with them? ”

“You’re right.”

..

Then, two hours passed, four hours passed, six hours passed...

“This ... Even the 37th level’s Sky Demon Remnant Thought couldn’t do anything to Crown Prince Zhu? But Crown Prince Zhu has clearly just advanced to the Soul Formation Stage, how could he have such powerful combat strength?”

“The talismans and talismans given by Hall Master Cai and Mountain Lord Lou are too powerful. They actually allowed His Highness Zhu to persist for so long. Do you really need to be so powerful?”

” Holy sh * t, Crown Prince Zhu has broken through the thirty-seventh level and entered the thirty-eighth level! ”

“Impossible, I don’t believe it...F * ck, it’s true!”

..

Under the incredulous gazes of countless onlookers, Zhu Wuwan, who had just advanced to the Soul Formation Stage and hadn’t properly adapted to the sudden increase in strength, had broken through the thirty-seventh level of the Demonic Will Tower and entered the thirty-eighth level.

Then, it was the thirty-ninth level...

Zhu Wuan had already attracted the attention of all the surrounding cultivators. Whether it was the ordinary cultivators or the higher-ups of the Thousand Poisons Sect, they all began to pay attention to Zhu Wuan’s movements. Unknowingly, their eyes widened and their mouths opened wider and wider.

At a certain moment, many ancient giants looked at Cai Chaoan and Lou Guangzhi.

“Pill King Cai, what kind of spiritual treasure did you give Zhu Wuwan to be able to last so long in the Devilish Will Pagoda and even reach such a high level?”

” Mountain Lord Lou, you couldn’t have lent your middle-grade spiritual magic weapon to Zhu Wuan, right? You’re too generous. If you borrow such a powerful magic weapon, its power will be greatly affected. ”

“Pill King Cai and Mountain Lord Lou really put in a lot of effort this time. They allowed a Nascent Soul cultivator to climb so high. Not only did he break through the shackles of the Soul Formation stage, but he also climbed to such a height in the Devil Sense Tower. It’s unbelievable.”

” How much do the two of you think of Zhu Wuyang? No wonder he could achieve such results. He didn’t let you down. Paying such a huge price is worth it. ”

..

Hearing these ancient giants say this, even many ordinary cultivators below discussed this matter and blamed the credit on Cai Chaoan and Lou Guangzhi. The two of them were speechless.

They really didn’t do anything!

Although Cai Chaoan and Lou Guangzhi had also given Zhu Wuan some spiritual talismans before this, they were all of a normal standard. As for spiritual magic treasures, they didn’t have any.

With the talismans they had given him, there was no way Zhu Wuyang could have climbed to such a height. The two of them were also confused as to how Zhu Wuyang had done it.

They had already been wrongly accused once before. They did not expect that even the ancient giants would start to wrongly accuse them this time. Originally, Cai Chaoan and Lou Guangzhi wanted to explain the truth.

However, the two of them immediately thought that if they did this, it would be equivalent to pushing Zhu Wuyang into the limelight. At that time, everyone would guess that Zhu Wuyang might have obtained a spiritual treasure from other sources, or some special treasure or talisman.

Once that happened, it was inevitable that someone would covet it. The Medicine God Sect and Sacred Flame Sect might make a move on Zhu Wuwan immediately. They had learned from their mistakes.

Since that was the case, it would be better to take all the credit to the two of them. When the time came, everyone would think that they had temporarily lent Zhu Wuwan a powerful spiritual magic weapon, which was why Zhu Wuwan had such results.

After the trial at the Demonic Will Tower ended, the two of them would take back the spiritual magic treasures they had borrowed temporarily. This way, no one would be able to spy on Zhu Wanhao's treasures anymore.

Read I'm Leveling Up Too Quickly Chapter 471 - 471: Zhu Crown Prince Has Gone Crazy (1)

Chapter 471: Zhu Crown Prince Has Gone Crazy (1)

After Cai Chaoan and Lou Guangzhi had considered it properly, they decisively told everyone that they had indeed prepared a secret magic treasure for Zhu Wuyang. That was why Zhu Wuyang was able to climb to the top!

After receiving the exact news, many people smiled and said that they had guessed correctly. Only then did they no longer suspect Zhu Wanhao.

Just like that, Zhu Wuyang passed through a tribulation and continued to charge toward the higher levels.

The 40th level...The forty-first level...

These two levels corresponded to mid-stage Soul Formation cultivators. Even half of the mid-stage Soul Formation cultivators couldn't reach such a high level. Pan Yufeng, the second prince of the nine dragons, was blasted down from this level.

However, Pan Yufeng was a late-stage Soul Formation cultivator, while Zhu Wuan was a cultivator who had just stepped into the Soul Formation realm. She had actually caught up to Pan Yufeng, which made Pan Yufeng's expression turn ugly.

However, Cai Chaoan and Lou Guangzhi's expressions were even uglier!

"He has absorbed so much of the Sky Devil Remnant Thought. I'm afraid that he has already broken through to the Mid Divine Transformation Realm. Isn't this speed too fast? Isn't he going to stop and stabilize his cultivation foundation?"

“That’s right. I’ve been worried since the thirty-eighth step. I didn’t expect this kid to not only break through the thirty-eighth step, but he’s also broken through the shackles and climbed to the forty-first step. If he really can absorb all of the Sky Demon Remnant Thoughts, his strength will definitely reach the mid Divine Transformation Realm or even higher. Haste makes waste. Doesn’t he understand this principle?”

..

If Zhu Wuyang’s breakthrough from the Nascent Soul Stage to the Soul Formation Stage had brought them a pleasant surprise, then Zhu Wuyang had climbed several levels in a row. It was very likely that he had absorbed the mental power transformed from all the Heavenly Devil Remnant Thoughts on these levels. Cai Chaoan and Lou Guangzhi’s surprise had turned into surprise, and then fear.

His strength had increased so much in such a short period of time. Even with the tempering and compression of the Nine Serenities Art and the Eighteen Hell Scripture, it would still make Zhu Wuwan’s cultivation foundation unstable. freewebnvel.com

Especially since Zhu Wuwan didn’t have the time to raise his Nascent Soul. This would cause the gap between his Nascent Soul and divine sense to be too large, which would also cause quite a bit of trouble.

From Cai Chaoan’s point of view, Zhu Wuyang should have decisively withdrawn from the Devilish Will Tower at this moment and digested and absorbed all the mental power he had already obtained. It would be fine if he stabilized his strength at the Early Divine Transformation Realm. There would be some hidden dangers at the Mid Divine Transformation Realm, let alone higher levels.

Just as Cai Chaoan and Lou Guangzhi had speculated, Zhu Wuyan’s strength had already steadily stepped into the middle stage of the Soul Formation realm at this moment. There was no sign of instability.

Because Zhu Wuyan used the Breakthrough Stone to improve her Hell consciousness, the mental power she obtained from the Demonic Sense Tower was only a supplement. Therefore, not only was Zhu Wuyan’s consciousness foundation not unstable, it was even more stable than any legacy Crown Prince’s consciousness foundation.

How could Zhu Wanhao do something that was beyond his reach? It was his style to be steady and steady.

However, Zhu Wuyan had also guessed that Cai Chaoan, Lou Guangzhi, and the other ancient giants might have made such a guess. Therefore, Zhu Wuyan wanted to use this opportunity to ‘reasonably’ use up the Breakthrough Stones he had accumulated to raise his cultivation realm.

Therefore, Zhu Wuwan continued to charge upwards without stopping, and his strength realm also continued to increase in a "reasonable" manner.

Mid Divine Transformation Realm...

Late Divine Transformation Realm...

All the way to the peak of the Soul Formation Realm!

When the dot of light representing Zhu Wuyang appeared on the 45th level of the Demonic Will Tower, the cultivators who were already numb from the shock went into an uproar again. They never expected that Zhu Wuyang, this dark horse, could be so dark. He was even darker than Charcoal.

In just a short period of time, Zhu Wuwan seemed to have broken through from the peak of the Nascent Soul Realm to the peak of the Soul Formation Realm in one go. She had advanced by a large realm and a few small realms, comparable to the hundreds of years of accumulation of other legacy Crown Princes.

Was there any justice in this?

Was there still any law?

How could the other legacy Crown Princes live!

As for the ordinary cultivators, they had long since shut themselves in.

However, this time, Zhu Wuyang was no longer receiving only good reviews, but a large number of bad reviews.

"Did Zhu Wuan really absorb all the remaining thoughts of the Heavenly Devil on these few levels? If that's true, with so many of them, it'll definitely be able to push Zhu Wuan's strength to the consummate level of the Soul Formation Stage. "Moreover, some of the ancient giants also said that they can clearly sense that Zhu Wuan's divine sense is strengthening the connection between the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy in the outside world. At this moment, she's no longer inferior to any perfected Soul Formation cultivator. This means that Zhu Wuan has indeed taken this opportunity to raise her strength to the perfected Soul Formation realm in one go."

"Breaking through so many realms in just a few days seems to be a good thing, but there is no time to stabilize the foundation of cultivation. The Yuanying and the body have not grown yet, so the gap between them and the divine sense must be huge. Isn't Zhu Wuyang afraid that his foundation will be unstable and affect his breakthrough to the Void Training Stage?"

“Many normal cultivators wouldn’t be so ambitious, let alone a dragon among men like Zhu Wuan. Logically speaking, he wouldn’t be so short-sighted. After all, as the successor Crown Prince of Nine Dragon Mountain, he has plenty of good fortune. Although the good fortune of the Demonic Sense Tower is shocking, it is not enough to destroy his cultivation foundation. Could it be that he was bewitched by the special Sky Demon Remnant Thought inside and was influenced by it, causing him to do such an irrational thing? It is not like this has never happened before.”

” Is Zhu Wuyang crazy? He’s improved so much in such a short period of time. He doesn’t care about affecting his cultivation foundation at all. He’s really courting death. Perhaps he’s too young and was bewitched by the Remnant Will of the Heavenly Devil inside. That’s why he did such a thing. ”

..

As everyone knew, it was a good thing for cultivators to improve their strength and realm. It was also a good thing to improve quickly. However, if it was fast to a certain limit, it might not be a good thing.

This was especially true for people like Zhu Wuwan, who had broken through several minor realms and a major realm in just a few days. How could they have the time to polish and stabilize their cultivation foundation? If they did this, they would be courting death.

No matter how precious the fortune of the Demonic Sense Tower was, it couldn’t compare to his cultivation foundation. Once his cultivation foundation was affected, the possibility of breaking through to the Void Training Stage in the future would plummet, and he might never break through to the Void Training Stage.

Zhu Wuyang’s improvement was so fast that it was obvious that he was too anxious. He was so anxious that it made the surrounding cultivators feel horrified.

Many of the Nine Dragon Mountain’s higher-ups had already stood up with worried faces. They stared at the light spot that belonged to Zhu Wuyang in the Demonic Will Tower without blinking. They could vaguely sense that Zhu Wuyang’s divine sense was indeed growing stronger. However, this divine sense was clearly not as stable and pure as when she had just broken through to the Soul Formation Stage.

His divine sense was already unstable, let alone his nascent soul and body?

Chapter 472: It Makes Sense (1)

While Zhu Wanwan was still lingering on the 45th floor of the Demonic Sense Tower, the other legacy Crown Princes had already come out of the tower. Xiao Rongyu, Liu Wuren, Song Ziyu, and the other top ten legacy Crown Princes had basically all rushed

to the 46th floor of the Demonic Sense Tower, which was also the highest floor of the tower.

Furthermore, with the help of all sorts of talismans and magic treasures, they had all obtained considerable benefits from the 46th level of the Demonic Sense Tower. All of them had smiles on their faces, and their divine senses had already reached the peak of the Soul Formation stage. If they were lucky, they might be able to break through the shackles of the heavenly moat and step into the realm of the ancient giants.

In the past, these Successor Crown Princes had already received everyone's cheers and attention. However, at this moment, the attention of more than a billion onlookers was focused on the 45th floor of the Demonic Will Tower, which was also the only remaining light spot in the tower.

These legacy Crown Princes who had just come out of the Demonic Will Tower could not help but look towards the 45th floor. When they saw that Zhu Wuan, the "weakest Crown Prince", had actually climbed to the 45th floor and was still charging inside, these legacy Crown Princes were all stunned.

"Are you serious? Are we seeing things? Didn't Zhu Wuwan just enter the Nascent Soul stage not long ago? How could she break through the obstacles and reach the forty-fifth level of the Demonic Will Tower? Could it be that there's something wrong with the display array inside and that's why there's a mistake?"

"That's right. Under normal circumstances, those who are able to reach the 45th level of the Demonic Will Tower are at least Soul Formation Great Circle cultivators. How strong is Zhu Wuwan to be able to climb so high?"

"It's unbelievable. A Nascent Soul Crown Prince can climb so high. Is there something wrong with the Demonic Sense Tower? Or is there something wrong with Zhu Wuwan?"

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Soon, the surrounding cultivators explained what had happened to them, and these legacy crown princes gasped.

"He doesn't know what's good for him. Zhu Wuwan is too reckless. He broke through so many bottlenecks in just a few days. Does he know what he's doing? Doesn't he want any cultivation foundation?"

"I think he must be like many of the previous Crown Princes. Although he killed some of the remaining thoughts of the Sky Demon, he was also affected. He became extreme and did not care about the consequences. He was aiming too high and improving crazily. After all, Zhu Wuwan is only a little over a hundred years old. He's too young and could easily fall for it."

" It was supposed to be a great thing, but I didn't expect it to turn out like this. The hope of Nine Dragon Mountain is going to be extinguished again. Nine Dragon Mountain is really unlucky. "

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Basically, everyone felt that Zhu Wuyang was aiming too high and had improved too much in one go. His foundation was already seriously unstable, and he was afraid that a big problem would arise.

This was also what Zhu Wuwan had done on purpose. The Hell Divine Consciousness that she released became more and more unstable and impetuous after being disguised. The Heavenly Cosmic Blight, Heavenly Cycle Stellar Essence, and the Eighteen Hell Codex worked together effectively. Even the ancient giants could not discover anything unusual.

It wasn't just the Hell's divine sense. Even his body and Nascent Soul couldn't withstand the burden of the sudden increase in divine sense under Zhu Wuyan's disguise and began to shake.

This was a clear sign of an unstable foundation!

If not for that, how could he hide the sudden increase in Zhu Wuyang's strength in a short period of time? At the same time, he could reduce his presence and attractiveness so that the Medicine God Sect and the Sacred Flame Sect would not attack him.

After all, even with Zhu Wuyang's current strength, he was not confident that he could escape the assassination and sneak attack of an ancient giant. The gap between the Soul Formation Stage and the Void Training Stage was as high as a hundred floors.

However, the truth was that Zhu Wanwan, who had just absorbed all the Sky Demon Remnant Thoughts on the forty-fifth level of the Demonic Will Tower, had already steadily stepped into the ranks of the Soul Formation Great Circle under the effect of a large number of breakthrough stones. Moreover, it had formed a fog of spiritual awareness with a radius of three hundred and sixty thousand meters.

The consciousness fog formed by the consciousness of Hell was strong and vast, pure and powerful. It was constantly emitting terrifying power fluctuations. If Zhu Wuwan did not hide it, the aura it emitted alone could kill a perfected Nascent Soul cultivator.

In an instant, it could cover a radius of millions of meters and see everything in this space clearly, preventing enemies from ambushing and assassinating it.

The Hell's Divine Sense, which had nine additional effects, was even more powerful. It could easily break through the divine sense defense of any Soul Formation cultivator and scatter their souls.

Even Song Ziyu, a veteran cultivator at the consummate level of the Soul Formation Stage, who had also cultivated the Eighteen Hell Scripture, could not withstand Zhu Wuyan's spiritual awareness attack.

The difference in spiritual awareness between the two was at least ten times.

Song Ziyu, who also had a strong cultivation foundation, had a mist of Hell consciousness in his Niwan Palace that was only 160,000 meters wide. No, it should be called a consciousness cloud. Song Ziyu's Hell consciousness had already condensed into a large consciousness cloud.

An ordinary cultivator at the peak of the Soul Formation Realm would only have a mist of spiritual sense that was close to 100,000 meters in radius when cultivated to the extreme. However, Zhu Wuyan's mist was three times as large, close to four times as large.

Moreover, Zhu Wuyan's Hell Divine Consciousness was purer, so its power was naturally more powerful.

How could such a powerful and terrifying fog of Hell's consciousness not have a stable foundation? On the contrary, thanks to the Breakthrough Stone, Zhu Wuyan's fog of Hell's consciousness was more stable and powerful than anyone else's.

As for the problem of his body and Nascent Soul being unstable, Zhu Wuyan's body's toughness had long reached the peak of the Soul Formation Stage. How could there be any signs of instability?

Only Cheng Qian's Nascent Soul was still hovering around the Soul Formation Initial Stage. However, after reaching the Soul Formation Stage, Cheng Qian's Nascent Soul was far less important than his divine sense. Even if he walked a little slower, it wouldn't affect Zhu Wuyan's cultivation foundation.

After all, Zhu Wuyan's cultivation foundation was so strong and stable that she could completely withstand this problem. However, if Zhu Wuyan's Cheng Qian's Nascent Soul had not broken through to the Soul Formation Stage, there would probably be a problem. If the difference was too great, Zhu Wuyan would not be able to withstand it.

Fortunately, after reaching the Soul Formation stage, the focus of cultivators' cultivation was already on their divine sense. Otherwise, if their divine sense and Nascent Soul were four minor realms apart, something would definitely happen.

This was also what Zhu Wuyan had done on purpose. Otherwise, with a large number of breakthrough stones in hand, how could Zhu Wuyan not be able to raise Cheng Qian's nascent soul along the way?

In order to hide his strength and reduce his hostility, Zhu Wuyan was also worried sick.

In the future, as long as he found an opportunity to stabilize his unstable cultivation foundation, Zhu Wuyang would be able to become the peak crown prince of the consummate level of the Soul Formation realm without anyone's suspicion. It would be logical for him to sign up for the legacy competition decades later.

The most important thing was to make use of this "unstable foundation" disaster to obtain the only spot on Nine Dragon Mountain. He would be qualified to enter the 300 worlds that opened once every 10,000 years and obtain the heaven-defying fortune inside.

Read I'm Leveling Up Too Quickly Chapter 473 - 473: Killing All (1)

Chapter 473: Killing All (1)

The opening of 300 worlds every 10,000 years was the most amazing fortune in the Southern Wasteland!

Even in the entire Dongyuan Continent, there were only a few fortunes that could compare to the 300 worlds. Many of the heir princes of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect were not qualified to enter them for the rest of their lives.

The spots to enter the 300 worlds were also chosen from the legacy Crown Princes in the Thousand Poisons Sect. Moreover, they had to be the best among the legacy Crown Princes. There were only 120 spots among the hundreds of legacy Crown Princes.

There was only one spot in the huge Nine Dragon Mountain. In other words, Zhu Wuwan had to fight for this spot among the three Nine Dragon Princes.

Before Zhu Wanhao became the Nine Dragon Crown Prince, Mountain Lord Lou, Hall Master Cai, and the other high-level officials had already decided to give the spot to Liang Jingyan. After all, Liang Jingyan was the only Nine Dragon Crown Prince in the Exceptional Divine Transformation Realm in Nine Dragon Mountain, and his strength was steadily stronger than Pan Yufeng's.

But now, with Zhu Wuyang's rise, coupled with the amazing effect of the 300 worlds on healing unstable foundations, this spot was very likely to be given to Zhu Wuyang.

In other words, as long as Zhu Wuyan was given a chance to compete, she would be confident of getting this spot.

With a faint smile, Zhu Wanwan, who had an "unstable foundation", walked slowly towards the 47th floor of the Psyche Tower. The fog of Hell's consciousness had yet to

condense into the cloud of Hell's consciousness, so there was still room for improvement.

At the same time, outside the tower, many cultivators were muttering.

"Zhu Wuwan has already stayed on the 45th level for so long. He should be about to be blasted down. I didn't expect him to be able to last so long. He's really amazing."

"What's the use of being powerful? The key is that your foundation is not stable enough to break through to the Void Training Stage. Crown Prince Zhu is a little anxious and ruined himself."

"If Crown Prince Zhu can get some miraculous pills and treasures to stabilize his foundation, he will be able to stabilize his unstable foundation. He might even be able to become a Void Training Stage powerhouse in the future. So, it's not impossible to solve this problem."

"Is it that easy to obtain elixirs and treasures that can stabilize one's cultivation foundation, especially in a situation like Zhu Wuwan's? In the entire Southern Wasteland, there aren't many treasures like this. It seems that the Ten Thousand Poison Sect only has the Ten Thousand Year Thick Earth Grass from Mount Scorpio, the Divine Mountain Elixir from the Medicine God Sect is quite effective, and the Sacred Flame Sect's Ten Thousand Fire Foundation Modeling Fluid. But how could they give such a treasure to Zhu Wuwan so easily?"

"The forty-fifth level is definitely Zhu Wuwan's limit. It's impossible for him to enter the forty-sixth level."

..

Then, under the speculations of many cultivators, the light dot representing Zhu Wanyou left the 45th level of the Demonic Will Tower and entered the 46th level.

For a moment, the entire place was in an uproar!

"How did Zhu Wuwan do it? Are we seeing things? What kind of talismans and magic treasures does he have on him? He actually rushed to the highest level of the Demonic Will Tower in one go."

"Hiss...He actually caught up to the top ten legacy crown prince. Zhu Wuwan is going crazy. How many Sky Demon Remnant Thoughts did he absorb from the Demonic Will Tower? How much did his strength increase?" freewebnovel.com

"If nothing unexpected happens, not only has Zhu Wuwan advanced to the consummate level of the Soul Formation realm, but her divine sense has also begun to transform into clouds. She's trying to bite off more than she can chew."

" Crown Prince Pan Yufeng of Nine Dragon Mountain should have been blasted down from the 42nd level, right? Liang Jingyan was blasted down from the 44th level, but Zhu Wuan actually made it to the 46th level. Doesn't this mean that Zhu Wuan's strength has already surpassed Liang Jingyan's, and he's the strongest Crown Prince of Nine Dragon Mountain? "

" It's hard to say. When dealing with the Remnant Will of the Sky Demon, we mainly rely on the power of the divine sense. However, in a real battle, the Nascent Soul, secret techniques, and cultivation techniques can also play a significant role. Zhu Wuyang's divine sense is only amazing. In other aspects, he's far inferior to Pan Yufeng and Liang Jingyan. He shouldn't be a match for the two of them. "

..

Cai Chaoan, Lou Guangzhi, and the other ancient giants also opened their mouths wide. They looked at the light spots on the forty-sixth level with a strange expression on their faces.

Cai Chaoan and Lou Guangzhi's faces had already turned pale. They were extremely worried, and their hearts were extremely uneasy.

On the forty-sixth level of the Demonic Will Tower, Zhu Wuwan was a little disappointed when she saw that there were only three Heavenly Devil Remnant Thoughts. "This little bit of Sky Demon Remnant Thought isn't enough to eat."

Although there were a few Sky Demon Remnant Thoughts on the 46th level of the Demonic Will Tower, each of them had the strength to barely step into the ranks of the ancient giants. However, because of their various flaws, Zhu Wuwan was very confident in killing them.

Looking at the three Sky Demon Remnant Thoughts that were charging at him, Zhu Wuwan's Hell Divine Consciousness surged out. At the same time, his body was like lightning, carrying endless Heavenly Cycle Stellar Essence and Heaven Connecting Blood Qi, sweeping the three Sky Demon Remnant Thoughts into it.

"Bang bang bang..."

In less than ten breaths, the three Heavenly Devil Remnant Thoughts that had barely entered the Void Training Stage were destroyed by Zhu Wuwan in one fell swoop after finding their weakness. They turned into a vast amount of pure and powerful mental power that filled the sky.

Zhu Wanwan sat cross-legged and began to eat heartily. She absorbed all the scattered mental power and poured the remaining breakthrough stones into the Hell's divine sense at the same time.

Faced with such a vast power, the Hell Soul Consciousness fog within a radius of 360,000 meters condensed into clouds at an astonishing speed, turning into large patches of Hell Soul Consciousness clouds. Then, they condensed together, leaving only a radius of 100,000 meters.

However, under the effect of more mental power and breakthrough stones, this cloud of consciousness began to grow rapidly.

A radius of 100,000 meters...A radius of 110,000 meters...A radius of 120,000 meters...A radius of 130,000 meters...A radius of 150,000 meters...

All the way to a radius of 180,000 meters!

At this point, all the mental power that Zhu Wuyang had absorbed from the Demonic Will Tower and all the breakthrough stones that he had accumulated over the years had been used up. There was not a single bit left.

However, Zhu Wuwan's Qi Refining ability had increased by more than a hundred times compared to before she entered the Demonic Will Tower. Coupled with her extremely powerful body, she was able to contend with an ancient giant at the Void Training Stage.

When he raised his Nascent Soul and his Hell's Divine Consciousness to the peak of the Soul Formation Stage, Zhu Wuwan might really be able to fight against the ancient giants at the Early Void Refinement Stage with the strength of the Soul Formation Stage. There was even a possibility of killing them.

At that time, Zhu Wuyan would definitely shake the Southern Wasteland and even the Dongyuan Continent.

However, with Zhu Wuan's style of doing things, he wouldn't easily do something like being in the limelight. Making a fortune in silence was his way of doing things. Compared to benefits and safety, this bit of limelight was nothing.

Everyone was already over a hundred years old. Could it be that they still had to act like young people and think about acting tough and slapping their faces every day?

There was no need for it, and he disdained to do it.

Of course, if there was a suitable opportunity, Zhu Wuyang would not reject it.

Chapter 474: Stand Out (1)

Shocking!

Silence!

Worry!

..

This became the main color of the surroundings of the Demonic Will Tower, dominating the emotions of the surrounding cultivators and higher-ups, making them not know what to do.

Before this, no one would have thought that Zhu Wuwan, who had just become a Successor Crown Prince a few years ago, could actually rush from the first level to the 46th level in one go.

Not to mention Zhu Wuyang's competitors, even the cultivators on Zhu Wuyang's side had never thought about this.

However, the truth happened just like that. However, the final result made everyone fall into a strange mood. They didn't know if they should be happy for Zhu Wuyang or sad for him.

Zhu Wuyang didn't delay for too long. After raising the Nine Hells 'consciousness to its current limit and using up all the breakthrough stones, Zhu Wuyang walked out of the Demonic Will Tower in a' dejected 'state.

“Shua shua shua...”

Thousands of divine senses immediately enveloped Zhu Wuwan and wrapped her up tightly. Then, they discovered that although Zhu Wuwan's divine sense was quite strong, it was rather superficial.

It was not just the divine sense. The Nascent Soul and body toughness in Zhu Wuyan's body were getting weaker and weaker compared to the divine sense. Moreover, because the difference between them was too great, it had already affected Zhu Wuyan's overall foundation, making Zhu Wuyan's aura feel rather awkward.

Just as everyone had speculated, Zhu Wuyang had improved too quickly in just a few days, causing his foundation to be weak, his divine sense to be unstable, and his head to be heavy...Such a serious situation could only be treated with a heavenly resource at the level of the Ten Thousand Year Thick Earth Grass. Under normal circumstances, a heavenly resource at this level could be used to stabilize the cultivation foundation of an ancient giant.

However, because the problem in Zhu Wuan's body was too serious, unless it was a ten-thousand-year-old Earth Grass or above, it was impossible to treat such injuries and problems.

Zhu Wuan's disguise was flawless. At least, compared to the many ancient titans present, he had completely deceived them.

In addition, Zhu Wuyang had indeed improved too quickly in a short period of time. It was completely illogical. It was clearly a sign that he had been secretly attacked by the Heavenly Devil Remnant Thought. Otherwise, how could such a thing have happened?

Under the preconceived notions, they naturally believed Zhu Wuyang's fake questions more and more. There was basically no doubt about it.

For a moment, the entire place was silent. Many people sighed, whether sincerely or not.

"I'm fine. What's going on?" Even though he had already guessed it, Cai Chaoan still could not believe it and could not help but ask.

Zhu Wu Yang knelt down, his face full of shame."Master, please forgive me. I was greedy and rushed to achieve success. As a result, I fell into the trap of the Sky Demon Remnant Thought. I absorbed the mental power that the Sky Demon Remnant Thought turned into without caring about anything. I accidentally raised my Soul Consciousness too much and damaged my cultivation foundation. Please punish me, Master."

"This..." Cai Chaoan felt as if he had been struck by lightning. He could not help but stagger a few steps. His bright eyes instantly dimmed. It was obvious that he could not accept such a blow.

Lou Guangzhi's face was also pale as he clenched his fists.

The surroundings were filled with cheers!

"I was wondering why Zhu Wuwan was able to break through the shackles, pass through the layers of obstacles, and enter the forty-sixth level of the Demonic Will Tower. It turns out that he was under the dark hand of the Heavenly Devil Remnant Thought. That's why the layers of Heavenly Devil Remnant Thought above were affected and didn't force him too much. It even added fuel to the fire, worsening his injuries. Zhu Wuwan is also an idiot, to actually continue to rush up like that. Is it okay now? Although I've climbed to the 46th level of the Demonic Sense Tower, my foundation has been seriously damaged. I'm afraid I won't be able to advance any further in the future. It's completely not worth it."

"Isn't that so? What a good seedling. He's definitely the future seed of Nine Dragon Mountain. It's very likely that he could help Nine Dragon Mountain stabilize the current situation. In the end, he was destroyed by the Remnant Thought of Sky Devil."

"What a great opportunity, but not only did Zhu Wuyang not grasp it, he even turned it into a bad thing. Speaking of which, it's all his own greed. "Moreover, a young man who

is just over a hundred years old has not grown up at all. How can he be entrusted with such a heavy responsibility? Now, all the nurturing will be in vain.”

” It’s hard to say. There’s only one way now, and that is to ask Mount Scorpio to give the only Ten Thousand Poison Sect’s Ten Thousand Year Thick Earth Grass to Zhu Wuyang. Or rather, we can exchange it for Zhu Wuyang. In this way, Zhu Wuyang might be able to recover his cultivation foundation. He might even be able to benefit from this disaster and obtain this great opportunity. ”

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Amidst the noisy sounds of regret, Lou Guangzhi, who had always been bold and domineering, suddenly looked at Zhang Shoushu of Mount Scorpio not far away.” Mountain Lord Zhang, you can see Zhu Wuyan’s talent. Be it cultivation talent or pill refining talent, they are both second to none, especially when both are on the same person. ”

” Moreover, he has made great contributions to our Thousand Poisons Sect in the past few years. The Endless Snake Marsh has been thriving, and its income has been rising steadily. It has become one of the treasured lands in the entire Southern Wasteland. Mount Scorpio can also get a portion of the tax revenue from it. ”

” Just based on this point alone, it’s worth our sect helping him. We, Nine Dragon Mountain, are willing to pay a high price. We hope that Mountain Lord Zhang will sell us the only Ten Thousand Year Thick Earth Grass in the sect that can treat such a serious foundation disease. We, Nine Dragon Mountain, will remember this favor. ”

The surroundings instantly quieted down. No one had expected that Lou Guangzhi would actually ask for help from Nine Dragon Mountain’s arch-enemy, Scorpio Mountain, in front of everyone. This was undoubtedly a sign of submission.

Once the transaction was completed, Lou Guangzhi would naturally lower his head when facing the higher-ups of Mount Scorpio in the future. However, for Zhu Wuyang, Lou Guangzhi did not hesitate to make such a choice.

Countless onlookers looked at Lou Guangzhi in shock. They had never thought that Lou Guangzhi, a perfected Void Refinement Realm ancient giant, would actually do this for Zhu Wuwan.

Lou Guangzhi wasn’t Zhu Wuyan’s master. He was only the Nine Dragon Mountain’s Mountain Chieftain. However, he could do this for a disciple of the mountain, not caring about his status and face as a giant of the ancient times. This couldn’t be described as rare. To Zhu Wuyan, this was a favor.

Even Zhu Wuan himself did not expect that the first person to stand up for him and want to help him solve the problem was not his master Cai Chaoan, but the Nine Dragon Mountain's Mountain Chieftain Lou Guangzhi.

He also looked at Lou Guangzhi in surprise. Gratitude and apology flashed in the depths of his eyes, but he did not regret it. If he exposed his true strength and foundation now, he would definitely be suppressed and ambushed by the Medicine God Sect and the Sacred Flame Sect. It would be difficult for him to last for decades.

Even if he could persist, it would greatly affect Zhu Wuyan's cultivation and improvement, and it would have a huge impact on his future development.

In that case, it was better to hide it and wait for the legacy competition in a few decades to give everyone a huge surprise. He would protect Nine Dragon Mountain so that it would not have to wait until the next legacy competition to take back its mountain gate.

Compared to protecting his own life and the Nine Dragon Mountain, this was nothing. Zhu Wuwan believed that even if Lou Guangzhi and Cai Chaoan knew the truth, they would understand his actions.

Although Zhu Wanwan did this mainly because of him, it could also bring huge benefits to Nine Dragon Mountain, far greater than the grievances they suffered now.
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However, Zhu Wuyang would remember this kindness in her heart!

Chapter 475: Overboard (1)

Lou Guangzhi's words could be said to be both hard and soft. On the one hand, he meant that he would definitely give Mount Scorpio sufficient benefits. On the other hand, he was telling Mount Scorpio that Zhu Wuyan was a meritorious person of the Thousand Poisons Sect, and Mount Scorpio had also received Zhu Wuyan's grace.

If Mount Scorpio refused, it would definitely affect their reputation.

Moreover, with Lou Guangzhi's status as the Nine Dragon Mountain Master, he was able to take the initiative to plead with Mount Scorpio. In addition, everyone was from the Thousand Poisons Sect after all. As long as Mount Scorpio was a little sensible, they would not neglect their duties for personal reasons. freewebnovel.com

Many onlookers thought the same. They all looked at Zhang Shu of Mount Scorpio, waiting for his response.

"The favor of Nine Dragon Mountain is indeed very precious, but I still have to go back and confirm this matter. I have to see if that Ten Thousand Year Thick Earth Grass has been used by anyone." Faced with Lou Guangzhi's question and the gazes of countless

onlookers, Zhang Shu only pondered for a moment before saying such an ambiguous sentence.

Or rather, he had indirectly rejected her!

He didn't give Lou Guangzhi any face and didn't care if this would destroy an overwhelming prodigy like Zhu Wuwan.

Lou Guangzhi's expression sank, and the surrounding people also started to clamor.

Taking a deep breath, Lou Guangzhi said solemnly, "Mountain Lord Zhang, I know that the matter of the Endless Snake Marsh has made everyone unhappy. If our Nine Dragon Mountain is willing to hand over the Endless Snake Marsh to the Scorpio Mountain, I wonder if the Scorpio Mountain will be able to sell the Ten Thousand Year Thick Earth Grass to us? "

"Boom..."

As soon as he finished speaking, the surrounding millions of miles were in an uproar. Countless cultivators widened their eyes and looked at Lou Guangzhi in shock. They never thought that Lou Guangzhi would be so generous to be willing to exchange the endless Snake Marsh for a 10,000-year-old Thick Earth Grass.

The Endless Snake Marsh was one of the most profitable places in the Ten Thousand Poison Sect in recent years. The net profit they earned every year was more than tens of billions of low-grade spirit stones, and they could provide so much profit endlessly.

Although the Ten Thousand Year Thick Earth Grass was rare, its market price was only about a few hundred billion low-grade spirit stones. It was just that there was a price but no market. Compared to the long-term income that the Endless Snake Marsh could bring, a Ten Thousand Year Thick Earth Grass was nothing.

Lou Guangzhi's offer could no longer be described as generous. It was simply extremely domineering.

Even if it was the opposing Medicine God Sect and Sacred Flame Sect, they might agree to this price after hearing it, not to mention that Mount Scorpio was one of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. If they still refused under such circumstances, they would be worse than their enemies.

Everyone's gaze fell on Zhang Shu of Mount Scorpio. Even the surrounding ancient giants looked over, waiting for Zhang Shu's answer.

Zhang Shu also sucked in a breath of cold air in his stomach. He did not expect Lou Guangzhi to actually make such a decision. That was the Endless Snake Marsh, a good

place that could be said to be a treasure bowl. Was this Lou Guangzhi willing to part with it?

If it were any other mountain range, they would have immediately agreed to Lou Guangzhi's offer.

However, when he thought about Zhu Wuan's talent, aptitude, and combat strength, there was still the legacy competition that was about to begin in a few decades. If he stabilized his cultivation foundation, Zhu Wuan's overall strength would completely increase to the perfected Soul Formation realm.

In addition to the immortal techniques and magic treasures in other aspects, there might not be a need to wait until the next competition. This legacy competition, Zhu Wuyan, would be able to bring quite a bit of trouble to Scorpio Mountain. It was very likely to affect Scorpio Mountain's plan to seize Nine Dragon Mountain.

Compared to the headquarters of Nine Dragon Mountain, the Endless Snake Marsh was nothing.

Therefore, after a moment of consideration, Zhang Shu made a decision. "Hehe, I'm sorry. I've just contacted the legacy elder in charge of the natural treasures in the mountain. The 10,000-year-old Thick Earth Grass has already been taken by a legacy elder. It happens to be used to stabilize the foundation of cultivation."

The entire place was silent, and no one spoke.

A moment later, Lou Guangzhi, whose face was ashen, turned around and left. Even the dumbest person could hear the perfunctory meaning in Zhang Shu's words. There was no sincerity at all.

There were so many ancient titans in the surroundings who weren't blind. Could it be that they couldn't sense whether Lou Guangzhi had secretly sent a message or not?

Cai Chaoan looked deeply at Zhang Shu but did not say anything. He waved his right hand and left with Zhu Wuyang.

After a moment of silence, the huge Demonic Sense Tower became noisy as the higher-ups of Mount Scorpio left.

"Sky Scorpion Mountain is really ruthless. They are a sect after all. Nine Dragon Mountain has paid such a huge price, but they are still unwilling to sell the Ten Thousand Year Thick Earth Grass. If it were any other mountain range, as long as Nine Dragon Mountain is willing to pay a normal price, the other party would agree."

"Scorpio Mountain has a feud with Nine Dragon Mountain, and they even set their eyes on the headquarters of Nine Dragon Mountain. In order to eliminate all the hidden

dangers and unsettling factors, it's understandable that Scorpio Mountain is doing this. It's just that it's a little too mean and petty. ”

“You’re right. I remember that a legacy elder of Mount Scorpio was seriously injured and on the verge of death. He begged Hall Master Cai Chao’an of Nine Dragon Mountain. Even though he knew that Mount Scorpio often suppressed Nine Dragon Mountain, Hall Master Cai Chao’an still treated that legacy elder of Mount Scorpio. In the end, after that legacy elder recovered, he still made things difficult for Nine Dragon Mountain and even became worse. Compared to Nine Dragon Mountain, Scorpio Mountain can’t be described as petty. It’s simply repaying kindness with ingratitude.”

“That’s right. The value of a legacy elder far surpasses that of a legacy crown prince. The two cannot be mentioned in the same breath. A legacy crown prince can only become a legacy elder, but a legacy elder is already an ancient giant. Scorpio Mountain is too much.”

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Even many of the ancient titans of the other mountain ranges couldn’t help but laugh at Mount Scorpio when they left. Many of the ancient titans knew very well whether or not the Ten Thousand Year Thick Earth Grass had been used.

This kind of blatant nonsense was really not something a Mountain Chieftain level big shot should do. Was the Scorpio Mountain not afraid that one day, another legacy elder of their sect would be seriously injured and on the verge of death and need to seek help from Nine Dragon Mountain’s Cai Chaoan?

After all, they were disciples of the same sect. Even if there were any conflicts, they were internal conflicts. Facing such a major event that concerned the future of their disciples, Nine Dragon Mountain had paid such a price. Scorpio Mountain really should not refuse.

Even if Zhu Wanhao could pose a threat to Scorpio Mountain when he recovered, Scorpio Mountain had so many Successor Crown Princes, and their development speed over the years was far faster than that of Nine Dragon Mountain. Could it be that they still did not have the confidence and confidence to deal with Zhu Wanhao?

The majestic Scorpio Mountain Range was really a little narrow-minded.

Zhu Wuan followed behind Cai Chaoan obediently and rushed towards Dragon Flame Grotto. On the way, he thanked Mountain Chieftain Lou Guangzhi.

After returning to the study room in Dragon Flame Grotto, Cai Chaoan turned around and looked at Zhu Wuwan. He did not even blink as he carefully sized up Zhu Wuwan’s body. He could feel the aura on his body, causing Zhu Wuwan to feel a chill. There was a strange feeling.

Chapter 476: I Sweep the Bed to Welcome Cousin (1)

I've never heard of any strange hobbies from Division Head Cai. Why is her gaze so strange?

"Master, you can't do anything about it?" Zhu Wuwan pretended to be sad.

"This..." Only then did Cai Chaoan come back to his senses. He frowned and said, "I always felt that your aura was a little strange. I thought that you still had the remnant of the Remnant Will of the Sky Demon. I checked carefully several times and found that there was no remnant of the Remnant Will of the Sky Demon. It seems that the remnant of the Remnant Will of the Sky Demon on you was just to make you greedy and advance rashly."

"This matter is neither big nor small. You don't have to take it to heart. Just do what you should do normally. Mountain Lord Lou and I will think of a way to help you solve this matter. Don't worry!"

"Master..." Upon hearing Cai Chaoan's words, Zhu Wuwan finally understood why Cai Chaoan's gaze had been so strange just now. Her heart also warmed up, and she had the urge to tell part of the truth.

However, he swallowed his words.

Cai Chaoan didn't notice this and thought that Zhu Wuwan was too touched to speak. He patted Zhu Wuwan's shoulder. "I'm your master. You're being plotted against by the Sky Demon Remnant Thought, so I naturally have to help you solve it."

"I was too careless this time. I didn't think that you would be able to climb so high, but you ended up being attacked by the Remnant Will of the Sky Demon. I didn't think that you were only a little over a hundred years old and had never come into contact with the Remnant Will of the Sky Demon. It was easy for something to happen to you. This is my dereliction of duty."

Cai Chaoan sighed and said apologetically, "Mount Scorpion is not the only place in the Southern Wasteland that has the Ten-Millennium-Earth-Thick Grass. There are other places that have treasures similar to the Ten-Millennium-Earth-Thick Grass. Even if the Southern Wasteland doesn't have it, we can try it in other areas."

"The Thousand Poisons Sect is the strongest immortal sect in the Southern Wasteland. They have the power to do so. You just have to wait at Nine Dragon Mountain. This is not something you can solve."

After saying that, Cai Chaoan sent Zhu Wuwan away and reminded him not to worry again. His heart warmed him.

When he heard that the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect was the number one demonic sect in the Southern Wasteland, Zhu Wuwan had always been nervous. He thought that after entering the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect, it was inevitable that he would have to scheme against each other every day. He might even be targeted by his master, senior brothers, and other elders who wanted to obtain some parts of his body.

However, after entering, he realized that the reputation was not as good as meeting in person. Meeting in person was even better than the reputation. This place was actually so heartwarming.

Thinking about everything that Zhu Wanhao had experienced since she transmigrated, she was the Crown Prince of the Nine Zhao Nation right after she transmigrated. She was surrounded by her brothers, sisters, father, and elders. Logically speaking, it should have been very warm and harmonious, but in the end, she was always worried that she would be killed.

After entering the Hundred Poisons Sect, he was still not welcomed by the cultivators and elders of a family clan. Even a small soldier from a hostile family clan dared to bully him casually. In the end, Zhu Wuyang almost fell out with the Zhu family.

Although their relationship had improved quite a bit, in Zhu Wuwan's eyes, the so-called Zhu family was just a tool in his hands.

However, he did not expect to meet so many cultivators who treated him well after entering the Thousand Poisons Sect, which had no relatives, friends, or family members.

Among the seniors were Wen Kuizhi, Wen Yuannian, Cai Chaoan, Lou Guangzhi ... Among the juniors were Peng Yingzhi, He Sheng, Wang Yuliang, and the others. Although they had enemies, they were still few compared to the people they were close to in the sect. Compared to the Nine Zhao Nation's Imperial Palace, which was filled with danger, and the Hundred Poisons Sect's Zhu Clan, which didn't care about him at all, this place was much better.

How ironic was it when he thought about it? The blood relatives of the Nine Zhao Kingdom were already enemies, the cultivators of the Hundred Poisons Sect were just tools, and the many outsiders of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect were his benefactors and right-hand men.

Zhu Wuyang was also willing to repay them and bring them unimaginable benefits and benefits.

You treat him as a statesman, and I will return him as a statesman!

Peng Yingzhi was like this, Hesheng was like this, Wen Kui was only like this...In the future, Lou Guangzhi and Cai Chaoan will also be like this!

When he walked out of the Dragon Flame Palace, Zhu Wuhao was surprised to find Peng Yingzhi, He Sheng, Wen Kuizhi and the others waiting for him outside. When they saw him come out, Peng Yingzhi was the first to jump into his arms. "Master didn't cry, right? Master is such a strong person, so you shouldn't cry. "It wasn't easy for me to obtain such a huge opportunity, but it turned out to be a bad thing. However, this is nothing. Disciple's greatest wish in this life is to one day step into the consummate level of the Soul Formation realm. Master has already fulfilled disciple's lifelong pursuit. There's no need to be sad about this, sob sob..."

Although he said that Zhu Wuyang shouldn't cry, he cried himself. In a moment, his tears drenched Zhu Wuyang's clothes.

He Sheng's expression was solemn. "Master, you're still so young. You have thousands of years to live. After so many years, you'll find the panaceas and treasures to stabilize your cultivation foundation sooner or later. So don't worry."

"That's right." Wen Kui and Wen Yuannian nodded, "We've already survived such a huge disaster like the attack on Deinosuchus Pond, let alone such a small matter. Moreover, if this matter is properly resolved, it will definitely be a blessing in disguise. It might even be a good thing."

"Besides, Division Head Cai is the most powerful Grandmaster Alchemist in the Southern Wasteland. She knows many experts. She will definitely be able to find a solution for you. Don't worry about it."

The other disciples, subordinates, and higher-ups of the vassal forces also spoke up. Almost no one had gotten into trouble because of Zhu Wuyang. Just like the attack on Deinosuchus Pond, a lot of them ran away.

"Third Prince is so young. He's just over a hundred years old. Isn't it normal for something to happen? It'll be settled later. There's no need to be sad about this."

"Let's go to the Full Moon Pavilion for a drink. I'll arrange a few female fairies to serve His Highness tonight so that His Highness can forget all his troubles and enter the Bliss Immortal Palace."

"What does Your Highness think of me? I can go to bed tonight. As long as I can make Your Highness happy and not worry about it, I can do whatever pose you want."

"Crown Prince Zhu, my three cousins are triplets. They are all very beautiful. Do you want to have a three-way flight?" freewebnovel.com

..

Zhu Wuwan's forehead was full of black lines. She was such a pure person, how could she do such a thing?

Just as Zhu Wuyang was about to reject these unhealthy people, especially the guy who wanted to offer his triplets, he heard him add, “My three cousins are all vixens. They are the most beautiful women in the Southern Wasteland who are proficient in the art of bed.”

“There’s no need for you to serve me in bed. The key is to drink and liven things up. Especially when I heard that the White Fox Race’s beautiful dance is amazing. I’ve never seen it before. Tell your three cousins to hurry over. I’ll be waiting patiently...No, I’ll welcome you!” Zhu Wuwan’s eyes lit up, and she quickly said righteously. She also patted the Soul Formation Initial Stage cultivator who was offering his cousin, “I didn’t expect you to have such a good cousin. You should have let me know long ago. I will definitely arrange some good positions for them on Wuyang Peak. Otherwise, wouldn’t it be a waste of their talent?”

Peng Yingzhi’s face was full of black lines. She wiped her tears and snot fiercely on Zhu Wuyang’s body and said angrily, “Master, you even gathered a group of fox beauties to dance for you in the palace last month. I’ve seen it many times, so I won’t see it this time. Let’s focus on drinking and get rid of all the bad luck. “

Chapter 477: Sweeping the Scorpions Tonight (1)

Cai Chaoan smiled and shook his head as he watched Zhu Wuyang, who was escorted by a group of subordinates to meet his vixen cousin. He felt much more relaxed.

He was really afraid that Zhu Wuyang would take things too hard because of this matter and do something irreparable. Fortunately, Zhu Wuyang’s self-mediation ability was quite good and she recovered so quickly.

However, in the vast Dongyuan Continent, the most easily obtainable Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures that could stabilize one’s cultivation foundation were still the Ten-Millennium-Thick Earth Grass from Mount Scorpio.

Cai Chaoan did not have any hope for the elixirs and treasures of the Medicine God Sect and the Sacred Flame Sect.

There were also similar elixirs and heavenly treasures in other regions. Cai Chaoan was also not very confident.

No matter where it was, treasures like the Ten Thousand Year Thick Earth Grass could be counted on one’s fingers. It had always been priceless. Even if it was several times higher than the market price, it would still be difficult to buy it, let alone pay the market price.

There were too many Soul Formation Realm cultivators in the cultivation world who had their foundations damaged because of greed. There were even many Void Training

Realm ancient giants who needed treasures like the Ten Thousand Year Thick Earth Grass.

If not for this, the Thousand Poisons Sect, as the number one super immortal sect in the Southern Wasteland, would not be the only one to have such a treasure.

What a coincidence!

If it were any other mountain range, it wouldn't be so troublesome. Therefore, Cai Chaoan and Lou Guangzhi felt that it was partly their fault that Zhu Wuyan couldn't get the Ten Thousand Year Thick Earth Grass from the Scorpio Mountain Range.

After all, Zhu Wuan was a newly promoted successor crown prince and had no grudges with Mount Scorpio. Mount Scorpio had even offered a large sum of money to rope Zhu Wuan in.

However, even under such circumstances, Zhu Wuyan still chose Nine Dragon Mountain. In other words, Nine Dragon Mountain owed Zhu Wuyan.

Now that such a thing had happened, Cai Chaoan and Lou Guangzhi naturally felt that it had something to do with them.

Taking a deep breath, Cai Chaoan took out a few of his most precious treasures and rushed towards Mount Scorpio...

That night, Zhu Wuyang, who was enjoying his fox cousin's dance, received the news that his master, Cai Chaoan, had been blasted out of Mount Scorpio by Mount Scorpio's Master Technique.

Cai Chaoan, who was thick-skinned and had rushed to Mount Scorpio with a heavy gift, did not hesitate to owe a huge favor. He also wanted to exchange for the Ten Thousand Year Thick Earth Grass on Mount Scorpio with the help of the Endless Snake Marsh and other treasured lands.

In the end, not only did Mount Scorpio not agree, but it also became angry out of embarrassment. It felt that Cai Chaoan was trying to repay his kindness and had chased Cai Chaoan out of Mount Scorpio.

Zhu Wanwan, who had received the news, did not even bother to enjoy the delicacies, wine, and beauties. She immediately led 3,000 inner sect disciples and 300,000 outer sect disciples of Nine Dragon Mountain to clean up all the disciples of Scorpio Mountain who were showing off in Nine Dragon Mountain.

Regardless of whether it was the outer sect disciples or inner sect disciples of Scorpio Mountain, anyone who barged into Nine Dragon Mountain to cause trouble was beaten until their heads were bleeding.

That night, there were no true disciples of Mount Scorpio guarding the Nine Dragon Mountain, so none of them could escape. They were all thrown out of the Nine Dragon Mountain.

The hundreds of thousands of Nine Dragon Mountain outer and inner disciples behind Zhu Wuan cheered together when they saw the disciples of Scorpio Mountain being thrown out.

” Long live Nine Dragon Mountain, long live His Highness Zhu. We’ve finally chased these bastards from Scorpio Mountain out. We won’t be bullied by them anymore today.
”

” The first time. This is the first time that the disciples of Nine Dragon Mountain have won. In the past, it was the official disciples of Scorpio Mountain who bullied us. This time, we have finally paid them back. ”

” Haha, Your Highness Zhu is still the best. Crown Prince Liang and Crown Prince Pan have never done this before. I will report to Yang Peak tomorrow morning. I don’t care if anything happened to Your Highness Zhu. ”

“Isn’t that nonsense? The Third Prince has gone to such lengths for us. If we don’t join Wuyang Peak, are we still human?”

..

Looking at the Nine Dragon Mountain official disciples who were cheering and jumping for joy, Zhu Wuwan felt uncomfortable and suddenly felt a little ashamed.

To be honest, ever since he joined Nine Dragon Mountain, Zhu Wuyang had always thought of himself. All his actions and goals were for his own cultivation and improvement. He basically did not consider Nine Dragon Mountain at all.

In Zhu Wanhao’s opinion, Nine Dragon Mountain was just a springboard for him. The many outer and inner sect disciples were just tools to earn breakthrough stones.

Now that he had received the great kindness of Lou Guangzhi, Cai Chaoan, and the others, and saw the scene before him, Zhu Wuyang realized how much of a failure he was as the leader of the younger generation of Nine Dragon Mountain.

Even though many of these inner and outer sect disciples had not done him any favors, he still had to do something for Nine Dragon Mountain just because Lou Guangzhi and Cai Chaoan had taken care of him, as well as the other higher-ups of Nine Dragon Mountain.

After pondering for a moment, Zhu Wuwan said solemnly, “” What kind of repayment is this? We’re just chasing the enemy out of Nine Dragon Mountain. What’s next is revenge! ”

As he spoke, Zhu Wuan rode the nine wind and water dragons and sped toward the Scorpion Mountains.” Everyone, follow me. Let’s go to the Scorpion Mountains and clean up! ”

“Boom...”

Hundreds of thousands of inner and outer disciples were silent for a moment before they exploded.

“Third Prince is mighty. We’ll follow you now.”

” Haha, Your Highness Zhu is too awesome. Not only did you get rid of the disciples of the Scorio Mountain, but you also went to the Scorio Mountain to take revenge. I like this. ”

“You’re right. We were just cleaning up the sect previously. Now is the time for revenge.”

“Let’s have a good fight tonight. The clubs are ready.”

..

The outer and inner disciples of Nine Dragon Mountain had been humiliated for a long time and had long been suppressing their anger. Now that they finally saw the opportunity to take revenge, how could they not agree?

Following Zhu Wuan’s order, all the outer and inner sect disciples moved with a bang and followed behind him. They charged in the direction of the Scorio Mountains in a mighty manner.

Even the outer and inner sect disciples who had not followed Zhu Wuyang to clean up Nine Dragon Mountain, or those who were still outside, rushed over to Zhu Wuyang when they received the news. Soon, 99% of the outer and inner sect disciples gathered behind Zhu Wuyang and rushed towards the Scorio Mountains with great momentum.

Strong winds blew and dark clouds gathered. The official disciples of Mount Scorio did not expect that a storm would soon engulf the entire Mount Scorio.

In the past, it was the Scorio Mountain Range that bullied the disciples of Nine Dragon Mountain with their numbers. Now that Nine Dragon Mountain had Zhu Wuwan as their leader, they were finally able to muster their strength and prepare to have a good fight with the Scorio Mountain Range.

However, many Nine Dragon Mountain disciples were also worried when they rushed to Mount Scorpio. Although Zhu Wuyan was strong and it was not difficult to deal with the outer and inner disciples of Mount Scorpio, what if the true disciples of Mount Scorpio also appeared?

Chapter 478: Sweeping Sky Scorpion (1)

It could be seen from the Hundred Poison War, Thousand Poison War, Ten Thousand Poison War, and other competitions that the Ten Thousand Poison Sect advocated healthy competition.

It was because of this that the outer sect disciples, inner sect disciples, and even true disciples of Scorpio Mountain often came to Nine Dragon Mountain to deal with the outer sect disciples and inner sect disciples of Nine Dragon Mountain. Sometimes, they even did not let go of the true disciples of Nine Dragon Mountain.

This was allowed according to the rules of the Thousand Poisons Sect. As long as it was not intentional murder or causing disability, it was not considered a violation. Sometimes, even if it was a little overboard, it would at most be a small punishment. Compared to the negative impact on Nine Dragon Mountain, this problem was nothing.

Nine Dragon Mountain couldn't possibly send out some seniors and elders just because of the matter between these disciples. That would be even more embarrassing. Scorpio Mountain would also have an excuse to impeach and crusade against Nine Dragon Mountain.

It was precisely because of this that the higher-ups of Nine Dragon Mountain didn't do anything even though they watched the disciples of Nine Dragon Mountain being bullied. They just let the outer and inner disciples of Nine Dragon Mountain suffer.

This was also the main reason why Zhu Wuwan dared to lead the outer and inner sect disciples of Nine Dragon Mountain to Mount Scorpio.

According to the intelligence, the strongest outer sect and inner sect disciples of Mount Scorpio were only at the peak of the Nascent Soul realm. It was easy for Zhu Wuwan to deal with them. All outer sect and inner sect disciples who had advanced to the Soul Formation realm and above had already held important positions in Mount Scorpio. They were considered seniors and elders, such as inner sect elders. They were not ordinary outer sect and inner sect disciples.

According to the tacit understanding formed by the two mountain ranges, even if they were also outer sect disciples and inner sect disciples, high-level elders such as outer sect elders and inner sect elders were not allowed to participate in such a fight.

This was already beyond the scope of a small fight. Even the higher-ups of both sides had participated in the battle. Could it still be called a small fight?

Moreover, if the outer sect elders, inner sect elders, and alchemy grandmasters of the two mountain ranges personally fought, they would lose all their face.

Therefore, in the previous competition between the disciples of the two mountain ranges, only the young outer disciples and inner disciples had appeared. Basically, there were no high-ranking disciples, and the official disciples who could break through to the Soul Formation Realm would definitely be given important positions.

At most, the two mountain ranges would send their true disciples to participate in such a fight. Although true disciples had high status and power, they were still young. When they first became true disciples, their strength was only at the Nascent Soul stage. Participating in such a fight would not affect their status. freewebnovel.com

On the contrary, doing so could also win over the hearts of the outer and inner sect disciples in the mountain range and strengthen their forces. Therefore, the two mountain ranges tacitly agreed that the legacy disciples would fight.

Zhu Wuyan's actions were not against the rules. There had been precedents in the two mountain ranges before. Unfortunately, ever since Liang Jingyan and Pan Yufeng had been ruthlessly beaten up by the true disciples of Mount Scorpio several times, they had never shown themselves again.

Seeing that Liang Jingyan and Pan Yufeng did not show up, the true disciples of Mount Scorpio above the Soul Formation Realm lost the motivation to bully the noobs. After all, with their strength, it was beneath their dignity to bully a group of official disciples of Nine Dragon Mountain below the Soul Formation Realm. Usually, only the true disciples of the Nascent Soul Realm would do so.

However, tonight, Mount Scorpio welcomed another Soul Formation Stage true disciple!

"Look, what's going on?"

" So many cultivators. Which mountain range are they from? What are they doing here? "

"Nine Dragon Mountain. Those are the inner and outer sect disciples of Nine Dragon Mountain. The one leading them is the recently famous idiot legacy disciple, Zhu Wuyang. What are they doing?"

" Nine Dragon Mountain has gone too far. They just threw us out of Mount Scorpio, and now they're leading their troops into Mount Scorpio. They're clearly trying to bully us. Hurry up and inform the legacy crown princes to stop Zhu Wuyang. Otherwise, the others won't be able to stop him. "

..

Before the disciples of Mount Scorpio could react, they were knocked to the ground by the Nine Dragons' Qi that surrounded Zhu Wuyang, allowing Zhu Wuyang to earn another sum of Breakthrough Stones.

Without stopping at all, Zhu Wuwan led hundreds of thousands of Nine Dragon Mountain outer sect disciples and legacy disciples toward the Black Forest Plain where the outer sect disciples of Mount Scorpio gathered.

In a few dozen breaths, the group arrived above the Black Forest Plain and saw over a million outer sect disciples of Mount Scorpio.

"Boom boom boom boom boom boom boom boom boom boom..."

Zhu Wuwan did not waste any time. The nine dragon-shaped Qi swept across the residences of countless outer sect disciples of Mount Scorpio, blowing their residences and people into the air.

"Zhu Wuyang is here to take revenge on us. Everyone, run!"

"The people from Nine Dragon Mountain are really too much. They actually killed their way into our Heavenly Scorpion Mountain and bullied us. Everyone, fight it out with them. Ah...Help!"

"I didn't expect the people of Nine Dragon Mountain to be so bold. Isn't he afraid that our legacy crown prince will take revenge?"

"Zhu Wuwan, don't go too far. Our Scorpio Mountain also has a legacy crown prince at the Exceptional Divine Transformation Realm. His strength is much stronger than an idiot with a damaged foundation like you. If you dare to bully us tonight, you'll have to wait for our revenge tomorrow."

..

Zhu Wanhao turned a deaf ear to this. He controlled the nine divine dragon Qi and continued to sweep through all the outer sect disciples of Mount Scorpio.

"Congratulations to the host for defeating Zhang Zhong, an outer sect disciple of Mount Scorpio for the first time in his life. You have received 100 breakthrough stones..."

"Congratulations to the host for defeating Li Dan, an outer sect disciple of Mount Scorpio for the first time in his life. You have received 300 breakthrough stones..."

..

Every outer sect disciple that was knocked down from Mount Scorpio would bring a sum of breakthrough stones to Zhu Wuyang. Although the number was not much, it could not

withstand the large number of outer sect disciples here. In a short period of time, Zhu Wuyang had also earned hundreds of millions of breakthrough stones.

By the time the outer sect disciples of Mount Scorpion in the Black Forest Plains were all knocked over, only a few dozen breaths had passed. Zhu Wuwan rode the nine wind and water dragons and charged towards the Scorpion King Valley where the inner sect disciples of Mount Scorpion were gathered.

Many Nine Dragon Mountain outer and inner sect disciples followed closely behind and could not help but cheer.

” Awesome! This is awesome! I’ve been bullied by Mount Scorpion for so many years, and I can finally get my revenge tonight. This is awesome! ”

” I just killed six outer disciples of Mount Scorpion. Haha, it’s the first time in hundreds of years that I’ve killed so many outer disciples of Mount Scorpion. ”

” The Third Prince is so straightforward. He attacked Mount Scorpion just like that. Prince Pan and Prince Liang have never had such a battle record. ”

” No matter what, even if I have to be thrown out of Mount Scorpion today, I still think it’s worth it. ”

” Nonsense. When the legacy prince of the Exceptional Divine Transformation Realm appears, we will all be thrown out. At that time, even the third prince will have to come with us. Haha. “

Chapter 479: Unhindered and Condescending (1)

Although many of the Nine Dragon Mountain outer and inner sect disciples were laughing at Zhu Wuyan for being thrown out of the Scorpion Mountains with them, there was no mockery in their tone. Instead, there was pride in it.

After all, not everyone could be thrown out of the Scorpion Mountain with the legacy crown prince, especially many female cultivators.

Moreover, it could be seen from these words that these outer and inner sect disciples did not think that Zhu Wuyan could clear the entire Mount Scorpion. They only thought that everyone would be thrown out sooner or later.

Unfortunately, Zhu Wuyang was destined to disappoint them. He would not be thrown out with everyone else.

” Zhu Wuyan, there’s a path to heaven but you refuse to take it. You barged into hell. If I don’t teach you a lesson tonight, I won’t be the Seventh Prince of Mount Scorpion! ”

Just as he arrived in front of the Scorpion King Valley, Zhu Wuwan saw Hu Rui, who was the first to be kicked out of the Demonic Will Tower trial, and a few Soul Formation Stage cultivators standing in front of him.

“Stupid pen!”

A mere Nascent Soul Stage Successor Crown Prince actually dared to boast to him like this. Did he really think that Zhu Wuyang would be frightened by the few Soul Formation Stage cultivators behind him?

[illegible]

Hu Rui couldn't help but scream and fell to the ground. If it wasn't for the late stage Soul Formation cultivator beside him, Hu Rui would have been crippled.

” Zhu Wuyan, you’ve gone too far. You actually did such a thing to Crown Prince Hu. ”
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” How dare you come to our Scorpio Mountain to behave atrociously? You must be tired of living. ”

“Everyone, let’s attack together and take down this madman.”

□ □

Looking at the aggressive Soul Formation Realm cultivators of Mount Scorpio, Zhu Wuwan sneered and rushed over. “Do you old fellows want to get involved in the fight between us juniors? Could it be that you want to use this to provoke a battle between the two mountain ranges?”

“This...”

Several Soul Formation cultivators from Mount Scorpio who were following Hu Rui were stunned. Just as Zhu Wuyan had said, as elders and seniors, according to the rules, they should not participate in this kind of competition between juniors who were less than a thousand years old.

According to some rules, seniors and elders who were over a thousand years old would be punished if they participated in such a fight between the younger generation.

Taking advantage of the gap between the several Soul Formation cultivators who were protecting Hu Rui, Zhu Wuyan rushed straight through them. Then, hundreds of thousands of Nine Dragon Mountain outer and inner sect disciples also rushed over, leaving them behind.

Soon, the entire Scorpion King Valley fell into chaos.

" Congratulations to the host for defeating the inner sect disciple of Mount Scorio, Ning An, for the first time in your life. You have received 10,000 breakthrough stones..."

" Congratulations to the host for defeating Pu Yuan Yuan, an outer disciple of Mount Scorio for the first time in your life. You have received 20,000 Breakthrough Stones..."

..

Compared to the outer sect disciples, the inner sect disciples had more Breakthrough Stones. Zhu Wuyang also obtained more Breakthrough Stones after he attacked. When all the inner sect disciples of Mount Scorio were knocked over, Zhu Wuyang obtained hundreds of millions of Breakthrough Stones.

There were about a hundred times fewer inner sect disciples than outer sect disciples in Mount Scorio, but the breakthrough stones that Zhu Wuyang obtained from them were comparable to the number of outer sect disciples. It could be seen how high the quality of these inner sect disciples was.

In just an hour or so, Zhu Wuyang had earned more than one billion Breakthrough Stones from Mount Scorio. This time, not only did he help the disciples of Nine Dragon Mountain stand out, but Zhu Wuyang also gained a lot from it. It could be said to be a win-win situation.

And this was the time for the test to truly descend.

Looking at the several Successor Crown Princes of Mount Scorio surrounding them from all directions, all of whom were Soul Formation Realm cultivators, the strongest of whom was at the peak of the Soul Formation Realm, Zhu Wuwan sneered. Riding the nine Wind Water Dragons, he charged forward fearlessly.

"How dare you. It's fine if you don't run away, but you actually dare to take the initiative to provoke me. You really don't know what's good for you."

" There's a path to heaven, but you refuse to take it. You barged into hell, where there's no door. Today, I will make you lose face. "

" I didn't expect this stupid Crown Prince of Nine Dragon Mountain to have such a domineering side. It's a pity that he's here to die. "

..

The legacy crown princes of Mount Scorpio did not take Zhu Wuwan to heart. How could they care about a foolish crown prince whose foundation was unstable, whose Nascent Soul and body had not kept up, and who had turned a good fortune into a disaster?

“Boom boom boom boom boom boom boom boom...”

However, reality gave them a heavy slap in the face. Facing the nine dragons controlled by Zhu Wuwan, the nine dragons that formed a high-level array formation came and went freely. They easily knocked over all the legacy crown princes below the Exceptional Divine Transformation Realm and fell all over the ground. They were all bleeding and looked as miserable as they could be.

In a breath's time, only the legacy prince of the Scorpio Mountain, who was at the peak of the Soul Formation Realm, was left.

This ...

The entire place was deathly silent. The legacy princes of Mount Scorpio, who had been showing off their might just a moment ago, had now become muffled gourds. He Jinshan, the third prince of Mount Scorpio, who was the only one standing, was stunned and did not know what to say.

“Yayaya...”

Then, perhaps to cover up his embarrassment, He Jinshan grabbed the Pegasus Meteor Hammer and threw it at Zhu Wuyang.

Naturally, He Jinshan's magic weapon was not the Pegasus Meteor Hammer. It was just that it looked a little similar to the Pegasus Meteor Hammer. Once it was fully used, it could turn into a giant hammer that was like a small mountain and suppress the enemy with amazing weight.

With the strength that Zhu Wuwan had displayed, he naturally couldn't withstand this pair of giant hammer Dharma treasures.

“Boundless Ocean!”

Therefore, Zhu Wuwan decisively controlled the nine dragons to set up a simple high-level array formation, Boundless Ocean. It formed layers of energy ripples and swept He Jinshan within.

These ripples were like Tai Chi, effectively dissolving the weight and attack of the giant hammer magic treasure, trapping He Jinshan within.

Although He Jinshan also had a mount, he wasn't good at fighting and killing. His strength was only at the Early Divine Transformation Realm, so he was no match for the nine Wind Water Dragons at all. He could easily be killed by Zhu Wuyang.

Therefore, He Jinshan did not dare to release his mount. He could only use his own strength to resist the combined attack of Zhu Wuwan and the nine Wind Water Dragons.

The combination of Zhu Wuwan, the nine dragons, and the advanced formation, Boundless Ocean, produced a chemical reaction. Under the situation where Zhu Wuwan only revealed his superficial strength, He Jinshan did not have the slightest ability to break through.

Initially, he thought that with He Jinshan's strength at the consummate level of the Soul Formation realm, he could easily defeat Zhu Wuwan, this stupid legacy disciple with a weak foundation. He did not expect that He Jinshan would be completely at a disadvantage.

The disciples of Mount Scorpio were stunned when they saw this scene. They could not believe their eyes. The cooperation between Zhu Wuwan and the nine mounts was too powerful.

He Jinshan's strength was above average among the many legacy princes. In the huge Scorpio Mountain, only the first-ranked legacy prince could suppress He Jinshan.

Although he was the third disciple of Mount Scorpio, He Jinshan's strength was on par with Prince Scorpio, who was ranked second. Now, even He Jinshan was not a match for Zhu Wuwan, let alone the second disciple of Mount Scorpio.

Could it be that they still had to send out the number one true disciple of Scorpio Mountain?

Thinking of this, many outer sect disciples, inner sect disciples, and legacy disciples of Mount Scorpio... Their hearts turned cold. Even some of the higher-ups of Mount Scorpio who were watching the battle had ugly expressions on their faces. They never thought that Zhu Wuwan, the foolish crown prince who had risen up because of greed, would actually have such powerful combat strength!

Chapter 480: Rising Reputation (1)

"The Third Prince is really too strong. I thought I was done for. The Third Prince is just a Soul Formation Exceptional Realm cultivator who accidentally advanced. He can't be a match for He Jinshan. I didn't expect the Third Prince to completely suppress He Jinshan."

"Even He Jinshan is no match for the Third Prince. Doesn't that mean that the number one Successor Disciple of Mount Scorpio might not be a match for the Third Prince? If

that's the case, if the Third Prince takes part in the Successor Disciple Competition in a few decades, wouldn't he be able to protect the headquarters of Nine Dragon Mountain? ”

“You're thinking too much. His Highness Zhu relied on the power of the nine wind and water dragons and the Boundless Sea Array to suppress He Jinshan. However, pets and mounts are not allowed to fight in the legacy competition. Even some of the more abnormal magic treasures and talismans are not allowed to be used. The battle is quite fair and completely relies on hard strength. Do you think His Highness Zhu can still win without the support of the nine dragons?”

“That's true. There are too many restrictions in the legacy competition. If not for this, the fairness would not be so high. Otherwise, with the nine wind water dragons and Your Highness Zhu's Boundless Sea Array, you would definitely be able to obtain a good ranking.”

..

The Boundless Ocean Formation that Zhu Wuwan cast relied on the power of the formation plate and did not use his own formation cultivation. Otherwise, it would have caused a sensation.

In the eyes of many onlookers, Zhu Wuwan was lucky enough to obtain a special array disk spirit weapon that could cooperate with the nine wind and water dragons. That was why he could use the Boundless Sea, a high-level array formation, as easily as his arm could command it. However, they did not know that the reason why Zhu Wuwan could use the Boundless Sea array formation so skillfully was because his array formation cultivation was strong.

If he exposed Zhu Wuan's array formation cultivation, even if he didn't use his true strength, Zhu Wuan could easily beat He Jinshan to a pulp, not even giving him a chance to fight back.

Even so, Zhu Wuan's action of controlling the nine dragons with the array disc had shocked countless onlookers, making them shocked. The disciples of Mount Scorpio were also dumbfounded.

” Attacking the Boundless Ocean Array Disk in the dragon's mouth. Without the help of this high-level array, defeating the nine dragons is a piece of cake! ”

An inner sect elder of Mount Scorpio couldn't help but cry out. He Jinshan immediately began to pay attention to the array disc in the nine Fengshui dragon mouths. Unfortunately, although he discovered it, He Jinshan couldn't touch it at all.

No matter how hard He Jinshan tried, not only did he fail to destroy any of the array disks in the dragon's mouth, but his spiritual sense and Nascent Soul were also

exhausted. He fell to the ground with a swollen face and a bloody head. He fainted for a moment.

A moment later, the second-ranked Successive Disciple of Mount Scorpio rushed up. In less than two hours, he was once again knocked to the ground by Zhu Wuyang, following in He Jinshan's footsteps.

As for the number one core disciple of Mount Scorpio, he was busy cultivating in seclusion and could not be contacted at all.

In other words, Zhu Wuyang had already defeated all the younger generation of Mount Scorpio and cleared the level!

Many of the higher-ups and big shots of Mount Scorpio could only watch helplessly as Zhu Wuyang led the disciples of Nine Dragon Mountain to ravage their own disciples. They only left after daybreak, leaving behind the unconscious outer sect disciples, inner sect disciples, and legacy disciples of Mount Scorpio...

As the news spread, the entire Ten Thousand Poisons Sect was in an uproar. They did not expect Zhu Wuan, the foolish crown prince who had fallen into the trap of the Remnant Will of the Heavenly Devil and was tempted to break through to the perfected Incarnation Realm, to have such powerful combat strength.

Mount Scorpio was a medium-ranked mountain range. The Second Prince and the Third Prince of Scorpio were shockingly powerful. They were among the top among the legacy princes and were almost at the invincible level of the Semi-God Realm.

Even so, he was still easily defeated by Zhu Wuwan. Although he had borrowed the power of the nine Wind Water Dragons and the Boundless Ocean Array Disk, these were still part of Zhu Wuwan's strength.

Although the legacy competition prohibited these treasures, it was not prohibited in a true life and death battle. Didn't this mean that Zhu Wuyang's combat strength was already close to being invincible in the Incarnation Realm?

In other words, Zhu Wuan's strength was already close to being invincible in the Soul Formation Stage. In the outside world, she would be able to sweep away all Soul Formation Stage cultivators.

Such strength could be considered as a high-level combat force even in the vast Southern Wasteland.

To put it bluntly, it was the dream of countless cultivators in the Southern Wasteland to become a great cultivator in the Exceptional Divine Transformation Realm. It was also the lifelong wish of many outer and inner disciples of the Thousand Poisons Sect.

Zhu Wuyang was only a little over a hundred years old, but he had already stepped into this level. One could imagine how monstrous he was.

If it wasn't for the fact that he was greedy and rash, the light from Zhu Wuyan's body would have illuminated the entire Thousand Poisons Sect and the entire Southern Wasteland.

Zhu Wuyang's strength was not weak!

Because of the accident in the Demonic Sense Tower trial, they had all underestimated Zhu Wuyang.

When the news spread throughout the entire Ten Thousand Poisons Sect, the negative topics that had originally enveloped Zhu Wuyang instantly cleared up.

"I didn't expect Zhu Wuyang to be so strong. Although her foundation is unstable and her future is ruined because of this, to be honest, this is already not bad for many people. A lifespan of 5,000 years, invincible combat strength in the Incarnation Realm, and the possession of such a huge Unharmful Peak...He's a proper high-level big shot, second only to the ancient giants. What's there to be dissatisfied about?"

"That's right. This is already the greatest pursuit of my life. Crown Prince Zhu is only a hundred years old, but he has already fulfilled my lifelong wish. What right do we have to point fingers at him?"

"On the surface, it looks like we're the ones making a fool of Zhu Wuyang, but maybe we're the ones making a fool of ourselves in Zhu Wuyang's eyes. A group of people who haven't even reached the Nascent Soul Stage have the nerve to mock a powerful cultivator who is invincible in the Divine Transformation Realm for his greed and weak will. It's really funny."

"If one day, Zhu Wuyan can obtain a treasure similar to the Ten-Millennium-Earth-Thick Grass and resolve the hidden danger of an unstable foundation, what do you think will happen? The more these guys laugh at us now, the more they will be slapped in the face in the future."

..

As for Nine Dragon Mountain, after being oppressed by Scorpio Mountain for so long, the disciples of Nine Dragon Mountain finally stood up for once. Countless disciples of Nine Dragon Mountain were grateful to Zhu Wuyang, who had helped them take revenge, and joined Wuyang Peak.

Even though Zhu Wuyan was at his lowest point, even though many people said that his future was ruined and there was no hope left, he was still sought after by many outer and inner sect disciples of Nine Dragon Mountain.

In contrast, Mount Scorpio's morale was naturally at its lowest. The fact that they didn't sell the Ten Thousand Year Thick Earth Grass had caused many mountain ranges to point fingers at Mount Scorpio. Now that Zhu Wuyang had taken revenge on them, Mount Scorpio's reputation was greatly damaged.

Many disciples of Mount Scorpio wanted to take revenge and restore the lost reputation of Mount Scorpio. Unfortunately, the first true disciple was still cultivating in seclusion, and the other true disciples were not confident in resisting Zhu Wuyang at all.

In addition, Zhu Wuyang was quite ruthless that night. It would be difficult for these legacy disciples to recover completely in a few months' time. Therefore, all the disciples of Mount Scorpio were like cowards. For a moment, no one dared to say anything about revenge.

In the next few days, Zhu Wuyang led the disciples of Nine Dragon Mountain to clean up Mount Scorpio a few more times. The disciples of Mount Scorpio were so frightened that they all fled from the Black Forest Plain and Scorpion King Valley, making Mount Scorpio a laughing stock.

Read I'm Leveling Up Too Quickly Chapter 481 - 481: Fight Me (1)

Chapter 481: Fight Me (1)

What made Zhu Wuwan the happiest was that she obtained some information from the Medicine God Sect and the Sacred Flame Sect from the Listening and Surveillance Gu.

That was, after the Medicine God Sect and the Sacred Flame Sect found out about this matter, they immediately relaxed their surveillance on Zhu Wuyang. In fact, they were not even prepared to deal with Zhu Wuyang for the time being.

In the eyes of the Medicine God Sect and the Sacred Flame Sect, the conflict between Nine Dragon Mountain and Scorpio Mountain had worsened because of Zhu Wuyang's accident in the Demonic Will Tower. The higher-ups of Nine Dragon Mountain had no choice but to spend a lot of time and energy on resolving this matter.

Compared to a dead Nine Dragon Crown Prince, a problematic Crown Prince who was a burden to Nine Dragon Mountain was more in line with the taste of the Medicine God Sect and the Sacred Flame Sect.

Therefore, the Medicine God Sect immediately gave up on a few assassination plans targeting Zhu Wuwan. Even the Sacred Flame Sect, which had a deep hatred for Zhu Wuwan, changed a bunch of plans to assassinate Zhu Wuwan.

Zhu Wuyang's goal had clearly been achieved. Now, he could peacefully accumulate the breakthrough stones that had been exhausted and prepare for the next step of the plan.

300 worlds, Zhu Wuyang was determined to get it!

But before that, there was still a huge problem that needed to be solved.

Cai Chaoan thought about the recent events at Nine Dragon Mountain and Scorpio Mountain, and a bitter smile appeared on his face.

To be honest, even though he didn't think that he could get the Ten Thousand Year Thick Earth Grass from Mount Scorpio, he still hoped for a glimmer of hope and was prepared to find a chance to ask for it a few more times.

However, Cai Chaoan did not expect that the moment he found out that he had been chased out of Mount Scorpio, Zhu Wuan would lead the disciples of Nine Dragon Mountain to wipe out all the disciples of Mount Scorpio. Other than the number one disciple of Mount Scorpio, the other disciples of Mount Scorpio were basically beaten up by Zhu Wuan.

Now that Sky Scorpion Mountain had become the laughing stock of the Thousand Poisons Sect, they would never sell the Ten Thousand Year Thick Earth Grass to Nine Dragon Mountain's Zhu Wuyan again. This path had been completely cut off.

Although he felt warm in his heart and was getting closer to Zhu Wuyang, Zhu Wuyang's actions still gave him a headache. This was equivalent to cutting off his last hope.

The situation at Mount Scorpio was already like this, let alone the Medicine God Sect and the Sacred Flame Sect. As for the other areas further away, Cai Chaoan was even less confident.

Could it be that he had to wait for other opportunities and find a way to find a treasure similar to the Ten Thousand Year Thick Earth Grass?

Cai Chaoan shook his head at the thought. A treasure like the Ten Thousand Year Thick Earth Grass was something that could only be found once in a thousand years, or maybe even once in thousands of years.

If he really waited that long, Zhu Wuyan's life would be ruined.

It seemed that he could only rely on that fortune. Fortunately, the first fortune of the Southern Wasteland would open in ten years.

However, Liang Jingyan would suffer if he did that.

Cai Chaoan pondered for a long time and made up his mind. Then, he went to look for Lou Guangzhi. The two of them discussed for a long time before calling Liang Jingyan over.

A moment later, Liang Jingyan charged toward Wuyan Peak, where Zhu Wuyan was, with a towering rage.

“Zhu Wuyang, you’re going too far. Get out here and face your death!”

Upon hearing the shouts outside, Zhu Wuwan only pondered for a moment before she guessed something and walked out.

“It was you who relied on disgraceful methods to snatch away my 300 world quotas, causing me to lose this opportunity, right?”

Liang Jingyan gritted his teeth and glared at Zhu Wuyan angrily when he saw him come out.

It was normal for Liang Jingyan to hate Zhu Wuyan.

Zhu Wuan raised his eyebrows slightly. Although he really wanted to say that he didn’t know about this matter, it was all a decision made by the higher-ups of Nine Dragon Mountain.

However, Zhu Wuwan also felt that it was a little shameless to do so. It was as if she had taken advantage of him and was still pretending to be obedient.

Therefore, after thinking about it, Zhu Wuwan frowned slightly and said, ““Could it be that in order to treat my injuries, you gave me a quota to enter the 300 worlds?”

“You already know.” Liang Jingyan gritted his teeth. ” This spot was meant for me, but now it’s been taken away. It’s said that it’s for you. I won’t have a chance in this life. Zhu Wuyang, you’re really scheming. ”

” If I remember correctly, ” Zhu Wanwan said, ” Nine Dragon Mountain’s only 300 world entry slots were not chosen. This also means that the slot is not yours. ”

“If it wasn’t for you, this spot would definitely be mine, and everyone in Nine Dragon Mountain would know about it.” ” I’m the strongest among the three princes of Nine Dragon Mountain, ” Liang Jingyan roared. ” I’m also the most knowledgeable. Who else could it be? ” But now, in order to heal your foundation, I gave you a spot to enter the 300 worlds. I hate it. ” freewebnovel.com

“How can your strength compare to mine? How can your qualifications compare to mine? How can your contribution to Nine Dragon Mountain compare to mine...”

“So, what are you waiting for?” Zhu Wuan’s expression was calm.

“Fight with me according to the rules of the legacy competition. If you can defeat me, I will obediently give up this spot and listen to the orders of Mountain Lord Lou and Hall Master Cai. However, if you fail, you can take the initiative to reject this quota. It will still belong to me.” Liang Jingyan said sternly.

As soon as he finished speaking, the cultivators of Wuyang Peak were in an uproar.

” Liang Jingyan, are you shameless? You’re a thousand-year-old Soul Formation Realm cultivator, and our Third Prince has just entered the Soul Formation Realm. He was ambushed by the Remnant Will of the Sky Demon. Don’t you think it’s too much to ask for such a request? ”

” Isn’t it obvious that you’re going to win? What’s the point of fighting? Unless you let the Third Prince use all his methods, we won’t agree to this competition. ”

“The quota for the 300 worlds belongs to the entire Nine Dragon Mountain, not to you alone. What right do you have to say that this quota is yours? His Highness Zhu is also the Nine Dragon Prince and is also qualified to enter the 300 worlds. Why should he make such an unfair bet with you?”

“Our Third Prince has also made great contributions to Nine Dragon Mountain. He led us to sweep away the bastards of Scorpio Mountain. But what have you been doing all these years? Not only have you not stood up for us, but you have also been a coward. Moreover, the Endless Snake Marsh was also obtained by our Third Prince for Nine Dragon Mountain. Whether in terms of merit or prestige, our Third Prince has already surpassed you. Why shouldn’t this spot be ours?”

..

The cultivators of Wuyang Peak gathered together to attack Liang Jingyan, which made Liang Jingyan’s expression turn ugly. His anger was also somewhat dampened, but he still glared at Zhu Wuyang fiercely, waiting for his response.

Zhu Wanhao’s expression was calm as if he was unmoved. As his eyes flickered, he saw Lou Guangzhi, Cai Chaoan, and the others in the distance, especially the Punishment Hall Master, Zhou Jianshen, who was vaguely blocking Lou Guangzhi and Cai Chaoan in the crowd.

Zhou Jianshen was also Liang Jingyan’s master. He was an ancient powerhouse at the Late Void Refinement Realm, and his combat strength was comparable to many ancient powerhouses at the Perfect Void Refinement Realm. He was not inferior to Cai Chaoan at all.

However, because of Cai Chaoan's attainments in alchemy, Zhou Jianshen's status was still lower than Cai Chaoan's.

Zhou Jianshen's actions were obviously dissatisfied with Lou Guangzhi and Cai Chaoan's actions. He stood up for his disciple and was unwilling to give up this spot.

The reason why Zhou Jianshen appeared so promptly must have something to do with Liang Jingyan. Looking at Liang Jingyan's face full of hatred, Zhu Wuhao made a decision.

Chapter 482: Underestimating the Enemy?

To be honest, even if Zhu Wuyan did not agree to Liang Jingyan's bet, Lou Guangzhi and Cai Chaoan's power and influence in Nine Dragon Mountain could still suppress all opposition and let Zhu Wuyan obtain this quota.

However, in this way, Lou Guangzhi and Cai Chaoan would definitely have a grudge with many of the higher-ups of Nine Dragon Mountain. Nine Dragon Mountain was already in a precarious situation, and it would undoubtedly be worse if they suffered such a blow.

Although Zhu Wuyang had been in the limelight recently and had dealt a heavy blow to Scorpio Mountain, which had made the disciples of Nine Dragon Mountain proud, it was still much worse than Liang Jingyan's hundreds of years of management.

If a vote were to be held at this moment, it would affect the entire Nine Dragon Mountain. The votes supporting Liang Jingyan to obtain the 300 world quotas would definitely far surpass Zhu Wuyang's.

Therefore, not only for Lou Guangzhi, Cai Chaoan, and Nine Dragon Mountain, but also for himself, Zhu Wuwan would not refuse.

"Good!"

Zhu Wuwan agreed without hesitation, causing the noisy Wuwan Peak to instantly quieten down. Even Lou Guangzhi and Cai Chaoan, who had wanted to force the Punishment Hall Master to retreat, stopped and looked at Zhu Wuwan in astonishment. They had not expected him to make such a decision.

Was he giving up the quota to enter the 300 worlds?

Even Liang Jingyan didn't expect Zhu Wuyan to agree. He said in surprise, "You ... Did you agree?"

"Let's begin!" Zhu Wuyang didn't waste any more words and said straightforwardly.

” Alright! ” Liang Jingyan was ecstatic. ” Let’s begin. ”

“Dong...”

As soon as he finished speaking, Liang Jingyan felt the surroundings become quiet before he could activate his Dharma treasure. The connection between his Soul Consciousness and his Nascent Soul was inexplicably cut off.

Hell Secret Technique...Scissors!

Before Liang Jingyan spoke, Zhu Wuyan had already begun to accumulate power. Therefore, as soon as Liang Jingyan finished speaking, Zhu Wuyan’s secret scissors technique silently blasted out and landed on Liang Jingyan’s body.

Even with Liang Jingyan’s strength, the connection between his Soul Consciousness and his Nascent Soul was temporarily cut off by the Scissors Secret Skill. He panicked for a moment.

At the same time, Zhu Wuyang mixed with poison was sent into Liang Jingyan’s body by the Poison Release Method. The characteristics of the deep sleep of the nerves erupted at full force, making Liang Jingyan feel inexplicably exhausted.

“You actually plotted against me!”

Liang Jingyan finally came back to his senses. He furiously summoned his Dharma treasure and attacked Zhu Wuwan.

Zhu Wuwan used the Divine Illusionary Steps and easily dodged Liang Jingyan’s attack. Then, he stopped fighting back and waited for Zhu Wuwan’s mixed poison to erupt. He also retaliated, “”You shouted ‘begin’ yourself, yet you said that I plotted against you. Crown Prince Liang, you are slandering me.”

Liang Jingyan endured his sleepiness and ignored Zhu Wuwan. He lowered his head and attacked with all his might, trying to defeat Zhu Wuwan before the mixed poison completely erupted.

Unfortunately, Liang Jingyan’s plan was destined to fail. Even if he had to hide his strength and Zhu Wuyan did not dare to use his full strength, he still easily dodged Liang Jingyan’s attacks with the help of the Divine Illusionary Steps.

In order to avoid exposing his true strength, Zhu Wuyang did not attack. He just kept stalling for time, preparing to use Zhu Wuyang’s mixed poison to knock Liang Jingyan down.

Liang Jingyan also secretly released his mixed poison, but Zhu Wuwan immediately discovered it. She dodged it many times and was not infected by Liang Jingyan's mixed poison.

The more Liang Jingyan fought, the more tired he became and the more he wanted to sleep. He was also more and more shocked. He did not expect Zhu Wuwan to be able to fuse such a powerful mixed poison after cultivating the Nine Dragons Scripture for only a few years. Even his Liang Jingyan's mixed poison was slightly inferior.

At least in terms of concealment ability, Liang Jingyan's mixed poison could never catch up to Zhu Wuyan's mixed poison.

During this period, Liang Jingyan had also secretly taken all kinds of elixirs to detoxify the poison. Although there were no forbidden elixirs, he had already used up the best antidote elixirs on him. Even so, it was still not very useful.

Moreover, Zhu Wuwan was as slippery as a loach. Although her aura and strength were "inferior" to his, her speed was slightly faster than his, making it impossible for him to catch up. frēewebnovël.com

Zhu Wanwan's poison was still intensifying, and Liang Jingyan's attacks were getting weaker and weaker. Many onlookers also widened their eyes in shock. They never expected this outcome.

Pairs of eyes could clearly see that during the confrontation between the two of them, Zhu Wuyang did not use any prohibited items. The nine Fengshui Dragons did not even appear.

As for those forbidden talismans and elixirs, Zhu Wuyang also did not consume them.

However, Liang Jingyan was still helpless under such circumstances. What did this mean?

Even without the help of the nine dragons and the Boundless Ocean Array Disk, Zhu Wuyan's strength was still terrifying. At least, she was close to being invincible in the Semi-God Realm when it came to escaping.

At this moment, only the ancient giants who had surpassed the Divine Transformation Realm could do anything to Zhu Wuyan. Zhu Wuyan's strength had already increased to an astonishing level.

The Punishment Hall Master, who was blocking Lou Guangzhi and Cai Chaoan, was also stunned. A look of disappointment appeared on his face. He had wanted to risk offending Lou Guangzhi and Cai Chaoan to protect Liang Jingyan's spot.

However, he didn't expect Liang Jingyan to be so disappointing. Not only did he fail to defeat Zhu Wuwan, a foolish crown prince with a weak foundation, but he was also held back by the other party and was about to be defeated.

Although Liang Jingyan had fallen into such a situation because he had been attacked by Zhu Wanhao's unexpected Spiritual Sense Secret Skill, just as Zhu Wanhao had said, Liang Jingyan had personally said to start, but he had been ambushed. This could only be attributed to Liang Jingyan's carelessness and lack of vigilance.

He was more than a thousand years old, ten times older than Zhu Wuwan, but he still fell into such a small trap. It was simply unforgivable.

In the end, Liang Jingyan had underestimated the enemy and did not have the intention of using all his strength to hunt a rabbit. That was why he had fallen into such a situation.

One could live with the sins of the heavens, but one could not live with their own sins. Liang Jingyan's failure was undoubtedly self-inflicted.

Gradually, everyone could see that Liang Jingyan, the number one disciple of Nine Dragon Mountain and the old Crown Prince who was more than a thousand years older than Zhu Wuwan, was beginning to fall into a disadvantage.

Not to mention the cultivators under Liang Jingyan, even the cultivators of Wuyang Peak could not help but widen their eyes. They did not expect that Zhu Wuyang would actually win in a battle that completely followed the rules of the legacy competition.

In everyone's opinion, Liang Jingyan was at a disadvantage and was about to lose because he had underestimated his opponent. If he hadn't underestimated his opponent, he would have won this time.

However, what they didn't know was that if Zhu Wuwan dared to use all her strength, she would only need a breath's time, or even less, to crush Liang Jingyan into powder!

Read I'm Leveling Up Too Quickly Chapter 483 - 483: Unparalleled Fortune (1)

Chapter 483: Unparalleled Fortune (1)

"Endless Flowing Corrosion!"

Before he fell asleep, Liang Jingyan used the killing move that he had been planning for a long time. Endless black corrosive poison surged from all directions like a tide and swallowed Zhu Wuyang completely.

“Pfft...”

Zhu Wuyan, who was swallowed by the black corrosive poison, disappeared. Liang Jingyan couldn't help but laugh out loud. “Hahahaha... In the end, you'll still be defeated by me. The quota to enter the 300 worlds of Nine Dragon Mountain is mine. It's mine. No one can snatch it away!”

However, no one responded to Liang Jingyan's roar. Even the cultivators under Liang Jingyan's command did not cheer. Instead, they looked at the figure behind Liang Jingyan with pale faces.

It was Zhu Wuyang's figure!

Zhu Wuyan, who had just been swallowed by Liang Jingyan's trump card, was just his illusion. Poor Liang Jingyan, as the number one disciple of Nine Dragon Mountain, couldn't even recognize Zhu Wuyan's illusion.

“Plop...”

Amidst the excited laughter, the Zhu Wuyang poison in Liang Jingyan's body had completely taken effect. He could no longer resist and fell to the ground under everyone's watchful eyes.

“This...”

Many cultivators under Liang Jingyan couldn't help but cover their faces in shame. Liang Jingyan didn't know that he was the one who lost until the moment he lost.

“Idiot!”

In the distance, the Master of the Punishment Hall had a gloomy expression on his face. He left behind a curse and disappeared. He didn't even have the intention to detoxify Liang Jingyan.

The cultivators under Liang Jingyan's command looked at each other in dismay, then dejectedly took away the unconscious Liang Jingyan.

Seeing this scene, the cultivators of Wuyang Peak were silent for a moment before cheering together.

” Your Highness Zhu is really amazing. You didn't even need to use your mount or the power of a high-level array disc to defeat Liang Jingyan. From now on, Your Highness Zhu will be the first prince of Nine Dragon Mountain. ”

"Haha, Liang Jingyan has been living like a dog all these years. He's ten times older than our Crown Prince Zhu, but he was defeated by our Crown Prince Zhu. Not only that, but he also thought that he had won even though he had failed. It's so funny."

"I have recorded everything that happened just now with a photographic stone. I'm sure I can sell it for a good price. As for Liang Jingyan, I'll give him a hundred copies when he wakes up. I'll let him watch it every day. He'll be able to see it wherever he goes so that he won't dare to go against the Third Prince again."

"In the future, let's see who still dares to call our Highness Zhu an idiot. If they can't even defeat our Highness Zhu, then what are those noisy fellows? Liang Jingyan came here with his head held high, but he was beaten up by our Prince Zhu."

..

In the distance, Lou Guangzhi and Cai Chaoan also had smiles on their faces. They had not expected that Zhu Wuyan could actually win under the circumstances of the legacy competition.

Although this was because Liang Jingyan had underestimated the enemy, wisdom was also a deciding factor in a battle. Zhu Wuyang did not use any illegal means.

On the contrary, Zhu Wuyan was at a complete disadvantage. If Zhu Wuyan could win under such circumstances, Liang Jingyan's loss was justified.

Moreover, after this incident, even if they gave the only quota of Nine Dragon Mountain to enter the 300 worlds to Zhu Wuwan, the others would no longer have any objections, and it would not affect the relationship between the higher-ups of Nine Dragon Mountain.

Fortune lurked in misfortune, and fortune relied on misfortune. If this matter could have been a disaster at the beginning, it would have turned into a good thing after Zhu Wuyan defeated Liang Jingyan and won the bet.

"I'm fine. Come here for a while!"

Cai Chaoan's voice came from afar. Zhu Wuwan hurriedly responded and rushed towards Cai Chaoan.

Even though Zhu Wanhao had already considered the possibility that Cai Chaoan and Lou Guangzhi would give him the only quota to enter the 300 worlds in Nine Dragon Mountain because of this matter, she still didn't expect Cai Chaoan and Lou Guangzhi to make their decision so early and so quickly.

However, this was obviously a good thing for Zhu Wuyan. Zhu Wuyan had accepted this kindness.

When they arrived at Cai Chaoan's study, Cai Chaoan sized him up again as if it was the first time he had met him."Level 5 Mixed Poison, the second level of the Eighteen Hell Scripture, the Poison Release Spell, and a top-notch movement technique that is not inferior to the Secret Skill of Heaven and Earth...You've really hidden a lot these years." freewebnvel.com

It was obvious that Cai Chaoan had already seen through some of the things that Zhu Wuyang had exposed before, and he was so shocked that he was speechless.

How long had Zhu Wanhao cultivated the Eighteen Hell's Canon? He had actually cultivated it to the second level. This speed was too terrifying. Was this still the Eighteen Hell's Canon that was known for its difficulty?

There was no need to talk about the level-five mixed poison. Countless Soul Formation Stage cultivators from the Ten Thousand Poison Sect had exhausted their entire lives, but they were still unable to raise their exclusive mixed poison to the level-five rank. However, Zhu Wuwan was good. She had only stepped into the Soul Formation Stage not long ago, but she had already raised her exclusive mixed poison to the level-five rank.

There was no need to mention the Poison Thought Release Technique, the number one poison releasing technique of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. In the entire Ten Thousand Poisons Sect, there were only a few cultivators who could successfully cultivate it. There was also that terrifying movement technique.

These were all things that Zhu Wanhao had never revealed before. Now that Liang Jingyan had finally forced him to reveal them, he had really hidden them well.

If I don't hide some trump cards, I'm afraid I won't be Liang Jingyan's match today. " Zhu Wuwan laughed dryly. He didn't dare to tell Cai Chaoan that he was actually still hiding his strength. Moreover, compared to the strength he was hiding, what he had revealed was just the tip of the iceberg. In fact, it wasn't even the tip of the iceberg.

Cai Chaoan praised with a smile. " You're scheming, shrewd, and have trump cards. You've done well. In just a few years, your achievements have far exceeded my expectations. It's not a waste to give you a spot in the 300 worlds. "

"Thank you, Master." Zhu Wanhao bowed and thanked him sincerely. Cai Chaoan and Lou Guangzhi still insisted on giving him the spot even though it was almost certain. This was not easy, especially since the Punishment Hall Master behind Liang Jingyan was not an easy person.

Cai Chaoan and Lou Guangzhi were taking the risk of splitting Nine Dragon Mountain by forcefully giving him this spot. Even if Zhu Wuwan did not accept Liang Jingyan's challenge, Cai Chaoan and Lou Guangzhi would still force him to do so. They were even mentally prepared to do so.

Fortunately, Zhu Wuan was very helpful. Liang Jingyan retreated voluntarily through this bet, and the Punishment Hall Master had nothing to say.

Hearing the sincerity in Zhu Wuyang's words, Cai Chaoan patted him on the shoulder. "If you want to thank us, then grasp this spot well and obtain more benefits in the 300 worlds. Not only do you have to solve the hidden danger of your foundation being damaged, but the most important thing is to improve your talent. The higher the improvement, the better."

"Master, don't worry. I know what to do." Zhu Wanhao nodded seriously. Not only did he want to grasp the opportunity to enter the 300 worlds, but he also wanted to use this opportunity to break through to a higher realm in one fell swoop. It was the kind that was logical and reasonable. Of course, the most important thing was to improve his talent and aptitude.

300 worlds could be said to be one of the best ways to improve one's talent in Dongyuan Continent. It was also the best way to improve one's talent in Southern Wasteland. If one grasped it well, it was even possible to improve one's talent by several realms.

How could Zhu Wuyan miss such a peerless opportunity? Even if he had to offend Liang Jingyan and the ancient giants behind him, Zhu Wuyan would not hesitate.

Chapter 484: A Wise Big Boss (1)

300 worlds!

The number one Immortal encounter in the Southern Wasteland!

As the name suggested, the 300 worlds were made up of 300 small worlds and were located deep in the South Wastelands Ancient Cave. In other words, the South Wastelands Ancient Cave was the teleportation gate to the 300 worlds.

Through the Ancient South Wasteland Cave, cultivators could send a wisp of their soul into a small world and then fuse with an intelligent life form in this small world.

As long as he could fulfill the wish of this intelligent life form, he would be able to fuse with the soul and allow his own soul to undergo an astonishing transformation. Of course, this was only one of the benefits.

After fusing with the soul of the small world and temporarily becoming a life form of this small world, the cultivator could use the body of this small world life form to do all kinds of things in the small world.

The greater the influence of these things, the greater the change to the world, and the more the Dongyuan Continent could absorb the world's origin power from them to strengthen itself.

While the Dongyuan Continent benefited, it would also feed back a portion of the world's origin energy to these cultivators. The power of the world's origin energy could be said to be endless. Not only could it be used to stabilize the foundation of cultivation and increase the strength of cultivators...The most important thing was that it could increase the talent of cultivators and fundamentally change the future of cultivators.

This was the greatest fortune of the 300 worlds, and it was also a treasure land that countless young geniuses would flock to.

According to the rules of the 300 worlds, only the souls of Soul Formation Realm cultivators were allowed to enter. Any higher and it would alert the small world. It would sense an overly powerful soul and expel it.

Therefore, every time the 300 worlds opened, the Thousand Poisons Sect would choose the best among the Soul Formation Stage legacy princes. They would choose the best batch to enter the 300 worlds and obtain this heaven-defying opportunity.

Previously, Nine Dragon Mountain had prepared to give this spot to Liang Jingyan. However, because of Zhu Wuyang's encounter, Cai Chaoan and Lou Guangzhi felt that this was very likely the only chance to solve Zhu Wuyang's hidden danger. Therefore, they wanted to give this spot to Zhu Wuyang and summoned Liang Jingyan to talk about this matter. At the same time, they were prepared to give Liang Jingyan a lot of compensation.

Regrettably, Liang Jingyan did not compromise. He even called out his master to stand up for him. He was even prepared to force Zhu Wuwan to give up the quota through an unfair bet. This way, he could still occupy the quota and obtain the fortune of the 300 worlds.

However, Liang Jingyan failed to win the bet and lost the chance to make up for it.

To put it bluntly, the quota for the 300 worlds belonged to Nine Dragon Mountain. As the two giants with the highest status and power in Nine Dragon Mountain, they were qualified to allocate this quota.

If Lou Guangzhi and Cai Chaoan were willing to give the spot to Liang Jingyan, then the spot would belong to Liang Jingyan. If they weren't willing to give the spot to Liang Jingyan, then the spot wouldn't belong to him.

Liang Jingyan's actions were a little overreacting. Even if Lou Guangzhi and Cai Chaoan didn't give him any compensation, it wouldn't be a problem.

However, in order to take care of his feelings, Lou Guangzhi and Cai Chaoan did not hesitate to offer a huge amount of compensation, hoping that Liang Jingyan would not be dissatisfied because of this. However, Liang Jingyan did not accept this.

There were a total of 3,000 places to enter the 300 worlds every time, of which 120 belonged to Nine Dragon Mountain. On average, there was only one place for each mountain range. Only those high-ranking mountain ranges were qualified to obtain two or even three places.

As for a mountain range like Nine Dragon Mountain, which was ranked at the bottom, they could barely get one spot. Even this one spot was taken care of.

After all, Liang Jingyan, the number one successor of Nine Dragon Mountain, was not even in the top 100 among the hundreds of successor Crown Princes. Under normal circumstances, it would be difficult for him to get a place to enter the 300 worlds.

Cai Chaoan briefly introduced the 300 worlds to Zhu Wuwan. Even though he knew that Zhu Wuwan might have already understood, he still repeated some of the key points.” According to the previous experience, the 300 worlds are unpredictable. No one knows what’s going on inside. The memories of the cultivators who came out were erased, and they could only leave with the harvest of the world’s origin. ”

“Even so, after so many years of exploration, countless sects have also figured out some of the rules inside. The more knowledgeable a cultivator is, the greater the benefits they will obtain after entering the 300 worlds. In other words, the more world origin they obtain.”

Zhu Wuyang nodded. He understood this as well.

Cai Chaoan continued. ” There are still ten years before the opening of the 300 Sectors. During these ten years, you should focus on staying at the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect’s Book Collection Peak and learn all kinds of knowledge to prepare for entering the 300 Sectors. ”

” As for the Endless Snake Marsh, we’ve already won the bet with Mount Scorpio. You don’t have to stay in the Endless Snake Marsh for the next three years. You’ve already exceeded the requirements for the Crown Prince Trial. Mount Scorpio has also admitted defeat. From now on, the Endless Snake Marsh will belong to us, Nine Dragon Mountain. Of course, you’ll also be a major shareholder in the future. ”

“I understand.” Zhu Wanhao smiled and nodded. He didn’t tell Cai Chaoan that he had learned a lot of things from Nine Dragon Mountain’s Book Collection Peak. Moreover, he had comprehended everything thoroughly and was not inferior to any of the legacy Crown Princes.

Even so, in the next ten years, Zhu Wuyang had to study hard at the Book Collection Peak and also go to the other mountain ranges to study and accumulate as much knowledge as possible.

To Zhu Wanhao, this knowledge was a treasure to increase his strength. With his talent and comprehension, he could effectively integrate this knowledge into immortal martial arts, immortal secret techniques, and so on. Therefore, even without Cai Chaoan's request, Zhu Wanhao would do so.

Moreover, Zhu Wuwan could learn more good things from the other mountain ranges through this matter. After all, according to the rules of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect, any legacy Crown Prince who obtained a spot to enter the 300 worlds had the right to freely browse through the knowledge of the other mountain ranges for a period of time.

Other than the most fundamental core books, the rest could be read freely.

Cai Chaoan then told Zhu Wuyan some secrets about the 300 worlds before letting Zhu Wuyan leave.

After walking out of the Dragon Flame Palace, Zhu Wuwan could not help but take a deep breath. The next ten years would be busy.

Other than reading the precious books and secret techniques in the mountains, the most important thing was to accumulate enough Breakthrough Stones. Only then could he use them after entering the 300 Sectors, so that his cultivation foundation would naturally "stabilize" and his strength would naturally "improve"...

Perhaps with the help of the fortune and opportunities of the three hundred worlds, Zhu Wuwan could break through to the ranks of the ancient giants in a 'logical' and 'reasonable' way!

Chapter 485: Ten Years of Hard Training (1)

Liang Jingyan, who had just woken up, didn't even have time to be pleased when he received the Image Remnant Stone from the cultivators of Wuyang Peak.

In the video stone, it clearly recorded how he was played and defeated by Zhu Wuyang. Moreover, Zhu Wuyang did not use anything forbidden from the beginning to the end.

Zhu Wuyan's ability to hide her strength was beyond his imagination.

Although this failure was due to carelessness, as the number one successor Crown Prince of Nine Dragon Mountain, it was simply unforgivable for him to make such a mistake when he had the complete advantage.

Liang Jingyan was a little unconvinced at first, but he soon realized that Zhu Wuyang was at a greater disadvantage than him. He was more than ten times older than Zhu Wuyang.

He still failed under such circumstances. The main problem lay with him.

Liang Jingyan was silent for a long time. He rushed to the Punishment Hall dejectedly and asked for forgiveness from his master. He didn't have the intention of being a sore loser.

This matter was resolved satisfactorily. Liang Jingyan had suffered a double loss, and Zhu Wuyan had obtained the only quota to enter the 300 worlds in Nine Dragon Mountain.

As for Pan Yufeng, she had never thought that she would be able to get this spot. Therefore, whether Zhu Wuwan or Liang Jingyan got it, it would not affect Pan Yufeng much.

Mount Scorpio had come to provoke them again. This time, the number one disciple who came out of seclusion had also come. In the end, Zhu Wuwan had used the array disc to ambush them on Nine Dragon Mountain and beat them up. The number one disciple of Mount Scorpio had suffered considerable injuries and could not be cured in a short period of time.

Since then, Mount Scorpio had quieted down once again. Zhu Wuwan could also study knowledge and ancient books from the library pavilions in the mountain ranges in peace and steadily, continuously accumulating her own foundation.

How could Zhu Wuyang not grasp such a good opportunity bestowed by the heavens? He even slowed down the improvement of his strength and realm. Nearly half of the time was spent memorizing various books and cultivation techniques.

As a super immortal sect that had been passed down for hundreds of thousands of years, the 99 mountain ranges had a lot of books. If it weren't for the opportunity to enter the 300 worlds this time, even if Zhu Wuyang was the legacy prince, it was impossible for him to read and memorize so many books and cultivation techniques without any restraint.

These were all extremely fertile nutrients for Zhu Wuwan.

The other half of the time was naturally used by Zhu Wanhao to accumulate breakthrough stones. Although Zhu Wanhao was confident that he could obtain the power of the world's origin from the destiny of the 300 worlds, he would not use the power of the world's origin extravagantly to increase his strength.

The best and most important use of these World Origins was to increase one's talent and aptitude. It would be too wasteful to increase anything else.

Although Zhu Wuan's current talent and aptitude could already be said to be not bad, and even unparalleled in the vast Dongyuan Continent, it did not mean that Zhu Wuan's talent and aptitude had already reached the limit.

The Flawless Dao Foundation and the Innate Divine were just saying that Zhu Wuyang's talent was already perfect in the human world. However, there were even better talents above the human world.

Grade 9 Spiritual Root, Man Spiritual Root, Earth Spiritual Root, Heaven Spiritual Root...Above it was the Immortal Spiritual Root that surpassed the limits of the secular world!

Zhu Wuyang's current talent and aptitude were basically the limits of the human world, so he was qualified to be called perfect in the human world.

However, compared to the world that was above the human world, Zhu Wuyang's talent was only about average, so there was still a possibility of improvement.

Zhu Wuan's talent in spiritual roots was barely at the half-step immortal spiritual root and perfect talent in the human world. In addition to other talents such as flawless foundation, natural holiness, all meridians, embryonic immortal meridians, etc., he was not inferior to a true immortal spiritual root owner.

Under normal circumstances, cultivators with immortal spiritual roots could not be born in the human world. Zhu Wuyang was the only exception in the human world. It could be said to be the perfection and perfection of the human world.

Over the years, with the resources and wealth he had earned from the Endless Snake Marsh and Wuyang Peak's many industries, Zhu Wuyang had bought countless spirit pills, natural treasures, waste pills, and so on. Now was the time to consume them.

Moreover, Zhu Wuwan now had a huge influence. She could earn a large number of breakthrough stones through various methods, such as holding some competitions, starting some industries from Earth, and doing some things that the rich people on Earth did...These could earn him a lot of breakthrough stones.

Of course, the majority of the money was still from the close to one million official disciples of Nine Dragon Mountain and more than ten million vassal disciples. With the help of the Invisibility Gu, the Five Elements Great Escape, and the secret immortal martial arts, Zhu Wuwan constantly sent packages to various places in Nine Dragon Mountain and Scorpio Mountain. They were even some indescribable packages, and the people who sent the packages would not cause too much of an impact.

Through these packages, Zhu Wuyang was able to earn a lot of breakthrough stones every year. In addition to other gains, Zhu Wuyang had earned a total of 25 billion breakthrough stones in just ten years, which was enough for him to break through to the Void Training Stage and become one of the ancient giants.

Among them, 15 billion Breakthrough Stones were hidden in his body, and 10 billion Breakthrough Stones were free Breakthrough Stones. A portion of the free Breakthrough Stones were used by Zhu Wuyang to improve her Nascent Soul and various secret techniques, allowing her strength to increase by a large margin.

At this moment, Zhu Wuyang's Hell's consciousness cloud had already expanded to a radius of 360,000 meters. It had reached its current limit and was only half a step away from breaking through.

Although his body refining cultivation was still at the nine-star Exterior, he could break through at any time. He didn't even need to consume many Breakthrough Stones. Zhu Wuwan could break through to the ten-star Exterior and step into the ranks of body refining giants.

All kinds of immortal martial arts, immortal secret arts, immortal cultivation techniques, and so on had also been improved by Zhu Wuyan. He had even grasped some new cultivation techniques and secret arts.

Take the Eighteen Hell Code as an example. At this moment, Zhu Wuwan had already cultivated this spiritual skill to the sixteenth level, and it had stacked sixteen effects. It was invincible among those of the same level. Even a giant at the Void Training Stage would be severely injured if he was caught off guard by Zhu Wuwan's Hell's divine sense attack.

The Myriad Poison Nascent Soul had also been raised to the peak of the Soul Formation Realm by Zhu Wuyan. Of course, it still looked illusory on the surface, as if it could collapse at any time.

The colorful Myriad Poison Nascent Soul was coated with a layer of black-red light by the Hell's divine sense. There were ten faint white patterns floating on its forehead, which was the sign that the Myriad Poison Nascent Soul had reached the peak of the Soul Formation Realm.

Not only on the forehead of the Myriad Poison Nascent Soul, but also in every strand of Nascent Soul, there were ten white patterns floating up and down, faintly connecting to all things in the world.

The more and deeper these white patterns were, the deeper the connection with the spiritual energy of heaven and earth was. The power of the Nascent Soul would also be stronger, and it would be able to erupt with stronger combat strength.

The most important thing was that Zhu Wuyan had obtained a transformation by relying on his Myriad Poison Nascent Soul!

Chapter 486: Quasi-Big Boss

After entering the Soul Formation Stage, Zhu Wuyan changed the cultivation technique from the Thousand Poison Technique to the Ten Thousand Poison True Technique.

Cheng Qian's Nascent Soul had also transformed into a stronger Myriad Poison Nascent Soul. It could fuse and absorb more poison, further increasing the combat strength of the Nascent Soul and Zhu Wuwan.

The Ten Thousand Poison True Technique, which was extremely difficult for others, was something that could be solved by throwing in a Breakthrough Stone for Zhu Wuyang.

With the help of a large number of breakthrough stones, Zhu Wuwan had cultivated the Ten Thousand Poison True Technique to the second level. He could fuse and absorb up to 2,000 types of poison.

While Zhu Wuyan was studying the ancient books and earning breakthrough stones, he also absorbed some poison to strengthen his Nascent Soul and Zhu Wuyan's mixed poison.

Although he had only spent some time and energy on this, Zhu Wuwan had still fused nearly 2,000 types of poisons after such a long time. Moreover, he had raised Zhu Wuwan's mixed poison to the level of a level-six mixed poison.

The birth of the level-six mixed poison had given Zhu Wuyan a trump card that could be called a nuclear weapon. It could be effectively used to deal with ancient giants at the Void Training Stage.

In other words, to a certain extent, Zhu Wuyang was confident that he could compete with a Void Training Stage ancient giant.

It was common knowledge that the power of a mixed poison was far greater than that of a poison of the same level. Under normal circumstances, the effect of a mixed poison could threaten a cultivator of a higher level. Under normal circumstances, the power of a level six mixed poison could kill a pillar of the Form Synthesis Stage, let alone an ancient giant at the Void Training Stage.

Even though Zhu Wuyan's strength was relatively low and affected the power of the mixed poison to a certain extent, Zhu Wuyan's mixed poison could still kill ancient giants. It was even a great threat to the Body Integration Pillar. freewebnovel.com

Coupled with the power of the Poison Thought Release Technique, Zhu Wuwan was very confident that he could kill enemies of a higher level and kill the ancient giant.

In other words, Zhu Wanhao's current comprehensive strength was basically not inferior to an ordinary ancient giant. If he were to make use of the right opportunity, even a perfected Void Refinement Realm ancient giant would be defeated by Zhu Wanhao.

To a certain extent, Zhu Wuan was completely qualified to be called a quasi-eternal giant!

Zhu Wanwan had never expected that he could actually fuse a level-six mixed poison with just 2,000 basic types of poison.

It seemed that Zhu Wanwan's conjecture of fusing 3,600 types of basic poisons was correct. Under normal circumstances, only cultivators of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect who had fused more than 5,000 types of poisons of the same type could fuse a level-six mixed poison. Only the ancient giants of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect at the Void Training Stage and above could do it.

However, Zhu Wuan was a Soul Formation Realm cultivator. With her powerful body, abundant True Essence, and powerful divine sense...Coupled with the correct deduction and the second level of the Ten Thousand Poison True Technique, he actually fused a higher-level poison with a lower level of strength.

These basic poisons were at most Level 5, and most of them were below Level 3. It seemed unbelievable that they could achieve such an effect, but it was actually reasonable when one thought about it carefully.

The basic poisons seemed to be of a lower level, but they contained all the poisons in the human world. It could be said that they included the various attributes of any high-level poison. The effects of high-level poisons were also the sublimation of many basic poisons.

Zhu Wanwan had fused so many types of basic poisons, which was equivalent to fusing more than half of the attributes and effects of the endless types of poisons in the world. It could be said to be the superclass and foundation, so it was normal for him to obtain such an increase by mixing poisons.

Moreover, according to Zhu Wuwan's speculation, if he could fuse all 3,600 types of classic basic poisons, there was a high chance that Zhu Wuwan's mixed poison would advance to the rank of a level-seven mixed poison.

However, in the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect, only two of the Body Integration Pillars had managed to raise their own mixed poisons to the level of a level-seven mixed poison. The combined poisons of the other ancient giants had not reached this level. At most, they were only at the peak of level-six.

Perhaps some people would think that since Zhu Wuwan was able to do this, if other Soul Formation cultivators and Void Refinement Realm powerhouses were to do the same, wouldn't they be able to easily fuse a level-six mixed poison?

However, it must be known that in the entire Thousand Poison Sect, other than Zhu Wuwan, there was no other cultivator who had cultivated the Thousand Poison True Technique, let alone raised it to the second level.

It had been tens of thousands of years since anyone from the Ten Thousand Poison Sect had been able to cultivate the Ten Thousand Poison True Technique!

Zhu Wuwan was the only one in tens of thousands of years. If this news were to spread, not to mention the Thousand Poisons Sect, even the entire Southern Wasteland would fall into an earthquake.

Only by relying on the Thousand Poison Technique and the Ten Thousand Poison True Technique could Zhu Wuyang absorb and fuse so many different types of classic basic poisons, thus fusing 2,000 types of poisons into a grade-6 mixed poison.

No other cultivator from the Thousand Poisons Sect would be able to do this, so Zhu Wuwan was the only one.

The difficulty of cultivating the Ten Thousand Poison True Technique had also exceeded Zhu Wuwan's expectations. Just upgrading it to the second level of the Ten Thousand Poison True Technique had cost Zhu Wuwan hundreds of millions of breakthrough stones. Zhu Wuwan was also extremely shocked. He did not expect the consumption of the Ten Thousand Poison True Technique to be so great.

According to this consumption rate, if he wanted to raise it to the tenth level and be qualified to fuse 10,000 types of poisons, he would need at least trillions of breakthrough stones, not to mention that Zhu Wuyang wanted to continue to raise the Ten Thousand Poison True Technique.

If not for the fact that the consumption of the Ten Thousand Poison True Technique was too huge, Zhu Wuwan would not have only raised it to the second level. He would have raised it to a higher level long ago.

The Hell's Divine Consciousness and Myriad Poison Nascent Soul had both improved considerably in the past ten years, and they were only half a step away from breaking through to a higher level. Even without relying on the power of the Breakthrough Stone, Zhu Wuwan was confident that she could break through.

When it was time for a breakthrough, Zhu Wuyan could save a lot of breakthrough stones. Zhu Wuyan, who seemed to have a weak foundation and a ruined future, had actually reached the peak of the Soul Formation Realm in terms of his body, Nascent

Soul, and divine sense. He could break through all three at the same time at any time and step into an unprecedented realm.

Once all three of them broke through to the Spatial Tempering Stage, Zhu Wuyan's strength would undergo a qualitative change. At that time, even the ancient giants at the Late Spatial Tempering Stage and above would not be a match for Zhu Wuyan.

Although there wasn't much improvement in various immortal martial arts, immortal secret arts, immortal cultivation techniques, and the like, in these ten years, Zhu Wuwan had basically memorized all the essence books and secret arts that were useful to her in the ninety-nine mountain ranges.

In the future, as long as he slowly comprehended and fused them, he would be able to make the various immortal martial arts, immortal secret techniques, immortal cultivation techniques, and so on that he had grasped undergo a huge transformation, and his power would be greatly improved.

Other than that, Zhu Wuyang had also improved in other aspects.

Chapter 487: Ancient South Desolate Cave (1)

Ten years ago, because of Zhu Wuyang's accident in the Demonic Sense Tower's trial, Zhu Wuyang became the laughing stock of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect.

After all, with so many legacy Crown Princes participating in the Demonic Will Tower trials, it was a great opportunity for everyone. In the end, Zhu Wuyang had turned it into a calamity, and the reputation of Wuyang Peak plummeted.

Many cultivators of Wuyang Peak had the thought of leaving. After all, a legacy Crown Prince with a ruined future had little hope of becoming the Nine Dragon Mountain Master in the future.

However, in the incident of taking revenge on Mount Scorpio, Zhu Wuyang had revealed his strength and combat ability with a "weak foundation", which had greatly won over the hearts of the people. Only then did the situation at Wuyang Peak stabilize.

Later on, Zhu Wanhao had taken away the only quota of Nine Dragon Mountain to enter the 300 worlds from Liang Jingyan. It was very likely that he could use the opportunities in the 300 worlds to stabilize his cultivation foundation and have a bright future.

Therefore, some of the cultivators of Wuyang Peak who had been shaken stabilized. In the past ten years, the power of Wuyang Peak continued to develop and grow. It had doubled compared to before and was firmly ranked first among the three great princes of Nine Dragon Mountain.

In ten years, Zhu Wuwan had gained a lot. Whether it was strength or influence, whether it was soft or hard strength, Zhu Wuwan had obtained a huge improvement and had saved so many breakthrough stones.

Next, everything was ready except for the east wind. They only needed to wait for the opening of the 300 worlds.

“Let’s go!”

A few days later, with the clear voice of the Ten Thousand Poison Sect’s number one Grand Supreme, Cui Zhicheng, the one hundred and twenty carefully selected Ten Thousand Poison Princes turned into streams of light and landed on their Eternal Divine Boat, speeding in the direction of the Ancient South Wasteland Cave.

Countless Ten Thousand Poison Sect cultivators looked up at him. Some were yearning, some were anticipating, and some were dissatisfied...

“It’s a pity that I can’t personally witness the competition between the 300 worlds. It’s said that more than 90% of the overwhelming prodigies of the Eastern Yuan Continent will be gathered in the Southern Wasteland Cave. There are many geniuses from the Central Plains who far surpass the prodigies of our Southern Wasteland. I wonder if it’s true.”

“Of course, it’s true. The Central Plains is rich in natural energy, and there are all kinds of treasures there. It’s said that there are many terrifying existences that are beyond the Body Integration Pillar. “If not for that, there would be a total of 3,000 places to enter the 300 worlds. The many sects in the Southern Wasteland would not have only been able to get 400 of them. The other 2,600 would have been taken by other regions. The ones who got the most were the many immortal sects in the Central Plains.”

” That’s right. The other sects in the other regions are powerful and far from what our Thousand Poison Sect can compare to. Even though our Thousand Poison Sect is the number one sect in the Southern Wasteland, we are still not as powerful as many sects in the Central Plains. If not for this, the Mountain Chieftains would not have prevented us from going to the Southern Wasteland Ancient Cave to watch the battle. They are afraid that we will offend these sects in the Central Plains and bring disaster to our sect. ”

” Alas, those sects of the Central Plains are too overbearing. The 300 worlds were supposed to be the opportunities of the Southern Wasteland, but they basically took away all the spots. We don’t even have the right to watch the battle. ”

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As many cultivators who sent them off said, although the 300 worlds were opportunities in the Southern Wasteland, because many immortal sects in the Southern Wasteland were weak, they could only get 400 spots to enter the 300 worlds.

Most of the other spots were taken by the sects in other regions, causing the immortal sects in the Southern Wasteland to become the weaker side. This was also the only time when the three super immortal sects in the Southern Wasteland helped each other.

If the three super sects of the Southern Wasteland didn't help each other under such circumstances, they might not even be able to keep the 400 spots. For the sake of everyone's interests, the three super sects would pinch their noses and temporarily unite.

Therefore, during the opening of the 300 worlds, the three super immortal sects in the Southern Wasteland could be said to be the most peaceful time. Basically, there would not be any assassinations or sneak attacks.

However, once the opportunities in the 300 worlds ended, an unprecedented hunt would be launched against the Divine Transformation Realm elites who had obtained great benefits from the opportunities in the 300 worlds.

The opening of the 300 worlds could be said to be the calm before the storm.

The Ancient South Wasteland Cave was nearly ten billion miles away from the headquarters of the Thousand Poisons Clan. It was located in the depths of the Southern Wasteland. There were countless poisonous miasma there, and the spiritual energy of heaven and earth was rather thin. Basically, no immortal sects had a foothold there.

It was a desolate and barren land!

The Ancient South Wasteland Cave was located in the center of this barren land, surrounded by layers of poisonous miasma and poisonous beasts. Even the ancient giants at the Void Training Stage might die in there. Only the pillars above the Form Synthesis Stage could ensure their safety.

Looking at the seemingly endless strange miasma under his feet, even though he was separated by the Vast Heaven Divine Boat, Zhu Wuwan felt a chill in her heart.

After galloping in the poisonous miasma for several hours, they were attacked by many poisonous beasts. However, they were easily killed by Cui Zhicheng. He brought the legacy disciples of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect to the location of the South Wasteland Cave.

What greeted his eyes was a dark cave with a radius of only 300 miles. It looked gray and there was nothing special about it.

The reason for this was naturally because the South Wastelands Ancient Cave had not opened yet, so it seemed a little simple and unadorned. When the South Wastelands Ancient Cave opened, endless divine light would illuminate the world.

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By the time the cultivators of the Thousand Poisons Sect arrived, the Medicine God Sect, the Sacred Flame Sect, and some neutral top-notch immortal sects had already arrived. There were even some immortal sects from other regions, such as the Utmost Western Desert, the northern snowfield, and the Eastern Archipelago.

Among the 400 spots allocated to the Southern Wasteland, the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect, as the number one immortal sect, had 120 spots. It was the largest number. The Medicine God Sect and the Sacred Flame Sect had each obtained 90 spots, which made a total of 300 spots.

The remaining 100 spots were divided among the various immortal sects and families in the Southern Wasteland, excluding the three super immortal sects. Many families and immortal sects only had one spot.

The strong were respected, so it was not strange to have such a division.

Just like the Southern Wasteland, it was the weakest among the five regions of the Dongyuan Continent. Therefore, even though the 300 worlds were a great opportunity within the Southern Wasteland, the Southern Wasteland only obtained 400 spots.

Just the Central Plains alone, which was also known as the Central Plains Divine Land, occupied a total of 1,000 spots, far surpassing the Southern Wasteland.

If you feel indignant, then endure it.

If you can't hold it in, don't blame me for taking care of you!

Chapter 488: The Thousand Poisons Sect Is a Little Palace Maid

As the local tyrants, the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect's cultivators quietly set up camp near the Medicine God Sect, Sacred Flame Sect, and other factions. This was the most remote area.

Zhu Wuwan looked at the immortal sects from other regions in the distance and felt an aura that far surpassed this one.

Whether it was the leading Body Integration Stage pillar or the Soul Formation Stage elites brought by these immortal sects, their strength and aura were firmly suppressed by the Body Integration Stage pillar and the Soul Formation Stage elites of the Southern Wasteland.

One had to know that these immortal sects that had come first were already so powerful in the Western Desert, the northern snowfield, and other regions. One could imagine how powerful the top-notch sects that were about to arrive would be.

" The people of Kunlun are here. I didn't expect them to come so early. You should know that Kunlun Sect is the number one immortal sect in the Eastern Islands. There are hundreds of Body Integration Pillars in the sect alone, and there are dozens of Mahayana Quasi-Immortals who have transcended the Body Integration Pillars. They also have Human Immortals who are passing the tribulation. Their power is unbelievably strong. "

" The Eastern Archipelago is the second wealthiest place in the Dongyuan Continent. As the Kunlun Sect, which has enjoyed nearly half of the resources in the Eastern Archipelago, it is natural that it is powerful and not inferior to the top immortal sects in the Central Plains. It is normal for it to have such an imposing manner. "

" Look! Isn't that Xuanyuan Hua, the number one Semi-God Realm genius of the Kunlun Sect? It's said that he has reached the Exceptional Divine Transformation Realm in five hundred years and is only half a step away from the Void Training Stage. He's a well-known peerless genius in the Eastern Islands and has the possibility of advancing to the Quasi-Immortal Realm in the future. "

" He is handsome and charming. No wonder he is the number one Divine Transformation Realm genius of Kunlun Sect. It is said that he would have been promoted to the Void Training Stage if he hadn't suppressed his strength. However, he has suppressed his strength for a hundred years for the sake of the opportunities in the three hundred Sectors. "

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Hearing the commotion around them, the legacy crown princes of the Thousand Poisons Sect also looked towards the number one immortal sect of the Eastern Islands, the Kunlun Sect.

The cultivators of the Kunlun Sect rode the Penglai Mountain and arrived. There were nearly 300 Divine Transformation Realm geniuses on the mountain. The number of spots obtained by a sect was almost comparable to the three super immortal sects in the Southern Wasteland.

The leader was a perfected Body Integration old monster who was the pillar of support. His aura was far stronger than that of the Ten Thousand Poison Sect's number one Supreme, Cui Zhicheng.

Behind the leader of the Unity Stage old monsters was a group of Soul Formation elites from the Kunlun Sect. In the center of the group was the number one Soul Formation

elite of the Kunlun Sect, Xuanyuan Hua. His aura was far stronger than any of the heirs of the Thousand Poison Sect.

Only by unleashing all of his power and aura could Zhu Wuyan suppress Xuanyuan Hua. One could imagine how powerful he was.

After carefully observing for a moment, Zhu Wuyan realized that Xuanyuan Hua's aura was so strong because Xuanyuan Hua's divine sense was extremely rich and pure. It was not much inferior to Zhu Wuyan's Hell divine sense.

Secondly, Xuanyuan Hua's Nascent Soul was also extremely strong, even stronger than Zhu Wuyan's Myriad Poison Nascent Soul. Zhu Wuyan probably had to absorb more than a thousand types of poison to raise her Myriad Poison Nascent Soul to the same level as Xuanyuan Hua's Nascent Soul.

The third reason was that although Xuanyuan Hua was not a body refinement cultivator, his body was not weak. He had already broken through the bottleneck of the Soul Formation Realm and was comparable to a Soul Formation Realm body cultivator.

Coupled with the fact that he had mastered some powerful secret techniques and magic treasures, Xuanyuan Hua's aura had been amplified to a certain extent. At this moment, Xuanyuan Hua did not hide anything, so he was able to release such a terrifying aura.

If nothing unexpected happened, Xuanyuan Hua's overall strength was not much weaker than Zhu Wuyan's. Zhu Wuyan had a huge advantage in terms of body refinement, but Zhu Wuyan was probably not as good as Xuanyuan Hua in terms of magic treasures and secret techniques.

Everyone knew about the wealth of the Eastern Islands, especially the Kunlun Sect, which controlled nearly half of the Eastern Islands. Just from the aura released by Xuanyuan Hua, Zhu Wuyang discovered that the magic treasure hidden in his body was far superior to his own magic treasure.

Therefore, Xuanyuan Hua's combat strength was comparable to the ancient giants at the Void Training Stage to a certain extent. He was also a peerless monster who could fight across major realms.

Feeling Xuanyuan Hua's aura, Zhu Wuyang was also a little silent. There were mountains and buildings outside the mountain, and there was always a strong opponent among the strong.

Previously, Zhu Wanhao had thought that he might be the number one Soul Formation Stage cultivator in Dongyuan Continent. Now, it seemed that he was still a little ignorant. Forget about the ancient giants, there were already opponents that Zhu Wanhao was not confident of taking down among those of the same level.

At this moment, another series of exclamations sounded.

"The immortal sects of the Central Plains have come. Their auras are so strong. The aura of this weaker sect is far stronger than ours. We are one of the top immortal sects in the Utmost Western Desert. "

"The Central Plains is not unworthy of its reputation. Otherwise, how could it be called the Divine Land? It has the richest area in the human world, the most outstanding geniuses in the human world, and is even connected to the Upper Realm. It's impossible for it not to be powerful. "

"It's just the Limitless Temple, which is ranked at the bottom of the Central Plains. Whether it's the leading pillar of the Unity Stage or the Divine Transformation Realm elites behind it, their auras are not inferior to ours. The top ten sects in the Central Plains are able to catch up to the top three sects in the northern snowfield. As expected of the center of the human world. It's indeed a land of outstanding people."

"Eclipse Society, Rain Nunnery, Nirvana Building ... We haven't arrived yet. The immortal sects of the Central Plains have only revealed the tip of the iceberg. We'll wait and see."

..

Compared to the other immortal sects in other regions, the Thousand Poison Sect was not eye-catching at all. Even among the many immortal sects in the Western Desert and the northern snowfield, the Thousand Poison Sect, the number one immortal sect in the Southern Wasteland, was only ranked in the top ten at most, let alone compared with the immortal sects in the Eastern Islands and the Central Plains.

No wonder so many of the spots to enter the 300 worlds had been snatched away. The reason why the weak Thousand Poisons Sect could get 120 spots was also because of the local tyrants.

To put it bluntly, with the Thousand Poisons Sect's strength and influence in the Dongyuan Continent, they could only be ranked in the top 100 at most. If they were allocated normally, it would be good enough to be allocated 10 to 20 spots. Now, they had 120 spots.

When Zhu Wuwan heard about this matter previously, she felt that the Ten Thousand Poison Sect had been wronged. Now that she had seen the immortal sects in the other regions, Zhu Wuwan realized that the immortal sects in the other regions had already given preferential treatment to the local tyrants such as the Ten Thousand Poison Sect, the Sacred Flame Sect, and the Medicine God Sect.

Not bad!

At the thought of this, Zhu Wuwan's expression was a little strange. No one knew what she was feeling.

If the human world was compared to an emperor, the immortal sects in the other regions would receive the treatment of concubines and empresses. The Thousand Poisons Sect would at most...She was just a palace maid who had been favored.

Chapter 489: Divine Throne (1)

" Lord Yan Hei from the Eclipse Society is here. It's said that he stepped into the Great Circle of the Soul Formation Stage in 400 years. Now, he can be said to be an ultimate expert in the Soul Formation Stage. He's not much inferior to Xuanyuan Hua of Mount Kunlun. "

" There's also Fairy Yan Li of the Utmost North Immortal Palace. She also entered the Exceptional Divine Transformation Realm in four hundred years. Her talent is not inferior to Yan Hei's, but the power of the Utmost North Immortal Palace is not comparable to the Eclipse Society of the Central Plains. "

" Fairy Su Qianchang from Yulin Monastery is here as well. Although Fairy Su only reached the perfected Soul Formation stage after 500 years, she's an Alchemy Grandmaster. She's only half a step away from becoming an Alchemy Grandmaster, so her cultivation speed is a little slow. "

" The people from the Nirvana Tower, the number one immortal sect in the Central Plains, have finally arrived. Wei Xiaoxuan of the Nirvana Tower is known as the number one Semi-God Realm warrior. It is said that he has personally killed an ancient powerhouse at the Void Training Stage. It is incredible. He is the only known Divine Transformation Realm genius who can kill an ancient powerhouse at a higher level. "

..

As time passed, more and more immortal sects rushed to the vicinity of the Southern Wasteland Cave. Zhu Wuwan and the legacy princes of the Ten Thousand Poison Sect also saw more and more Soul Formation elites. Many of the extremely proud Ten Thousand Poison princes in the Southern Wasteland were dumbfounded at this moment.

" They're both Soul Formation Stage cultivators, but how can they be so strong? I even have a feeling that at least ten of them can easily kill us, the so-called strongest crown prince of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. How did they cultivate and what kind of opportunities did they obtain? "

"From the aura they released, I found that they were also peak Soul Formation cultivators. Their divine sense, Nascent Soul, and bodies...In addition to the differences

in magic treasures and immortal secret techniques, it's normal for such a situation to occur."

"As expected of an immortal sect that can dominate the continent. It's indeed powerful. I'm afraid that the Divine Transformation Realm geniuses of the Southern Wasteland can't catch up to it even if we beat our horses. Not to mention catching up, any of the Divine Transformation Realm geniuses in the Southern Wasteland might not even be able to defeat the Divine Transformation Realm geniuses ranked in the dozens in the Central Plains."

"If not for that, we would not always be at the bottom of the competition among the 300 worlds every time the South Wasteland Ancient Cave opens. We would not have even entered the top 2,000. "

"Uh ... "Although it's a little too much, I still want to say that the opportunities of creation in the 300 worlds seem to be related to the degree of erudition and not much to our own strength. Therefore, we are always ranked at the bottom. It's not only because our strength is poor, but most importantly, our knowledge is also poor."

"That's right. The spiritual energy of heaven and earth here is poor, the treasures of heaven and earth are poor, the sects are poor, the strength is poor, and the knowledge is also poor..."

..

Zhu Wuwan was also speechless when she heard a silly man say such things about the Ten Thousand Poison Sect in front of the sect's number one Grand Supreme, Cui Zhicheng. She gave the brave silly man a thumbs up.

None of the legacy crown princes present knew that in terms of knowledge alone, Zhu Wuwan had already surpassed any of the Divine Transformation Realm prodigies.

With the Special Encounter System in hand, as long as Zhu Wuyang was able to memorize a certain knowledge and scripture, he would be able to spend a few Breakthrough Stones to comprehend it thoroughly after he entered the sect. It was extremely easy and convenient, so Zhu Wuyang's knowledge could be said to be terrifying.

Not to mention many Divine Transformation Realm elites, even many Body Integration Pillars could not compare to them. In this aspect, Zhu Wuwan had an absolute advantage.

With the help of the Special Encounter System and the Breakthrough Stone, Zhu Wuyang was confident that she could even get into the top 200, let alone the top 2,000.

None of the Divine Transformation Realm geniuses present in the Southern Wasteland would have thought that Zhu Wuan, who seemed to have a weak foundation and was injured, was actually not inferior to the Divine Transformation Realm geniuses of any other region in terms of comprehensive strength, foundation, and talent. In fact, he might even be superior.

Even Yan Li from the North Pole Immortal Palace, Yan Hei from the Eclipse Sect, Su Qianchang from the Rain Nunnery, Xuanyuan Hua from the Kunlun Sect...Even compared to Wei Xiaoxuan of Nirvana Tower, the number one immortal sect in Dongyuan Continent, Zhu Wuwan was not inferior at all.

Even if Zhu Wuyang didn't master any powerful immortal techniques or magic treasures, he was confident that he could fight Wei Xiaoxuan on equal footing at this moment. He even had a chance of winning.

It was just killing a big shot across realms. Zhu Wuyan could do it too.

The seemingly weakest pig was actually the strongest tiger.

With the arrival of Nirvana Tower, all the immortal sects that had obtained the quota to enter the 300 worlds had arrived. The opening of the 300 worlds was also close at hand.

"Dong..."

With a sound like a huge bell and drum, the originally dark and ordinary Ancient Cave of the South Barren suddenly shot out a dazzling divine light that pierced through the clouds. The black-red divine light was like a heavenly pillar that illuminated the entire Southern Wasteland.

In the endless black-red divine light, a vortex that led to other worlds faintly appeared. At the same time, 3,000 black-red seats appeared on the vortex.

Each seat represented a quota. All the Soul Formation elites who obtained a quota had to sit on the black-red divine throne. Through the divine throne, they were connected to the world vortex and randomly entered different small worlds.

This was a different kind of transmigration!

Zhu Wanwan had never expected that there would be such a treasure land in the Dongyuan Continent. It was said that above the 300 worlds, there were 3,000 more terrifying worlds that opened once every 100,000 years. It seemed that the next time it opened was not far away.

However, only the Body Integration Pillar was qualified to enter the 3,000 macro worlds. The quota was even rarer, but it could help the Body Integration Pillar enter the 3,000

macro worlds that were far superior to the small worlds, and obtain even more amazing fortunes and opportunities from there.

“Chosen, please take your seats!”

When the divine throne stabilized, the combined pillar of the Nirvana Tower, Shangguan Yu, said faintly. After hearing his words, hundreds of Divine Transformation Realm geniuses of the Nirvana Tower flew up and rushed towards the divine throne belonging to the Nirvana Tower. Soon, they landed on the divine throne.

After that, Yulin Nunnery, Eclipse Society, Kunlun Sect...The Divine Transformation Realm elites took their seats one after another.

“You guys go too!”

When most of the Divine Transformation Realm geniuses from the other regions were seated, Cui Zhicheng said to Zhu Wuwan and the other legacy crown princes. Many legacy crown princes bowed to him and turned into streams of light that landed on the divine thrones.

After sitting on the divine throne, Zhu Wuyang felt a chill run down her spine. She felt refreshed, and her perception and understanding of everything became much clearer. Even her comprehension had temporarily increased by quite a bit.

Layers of black-red divine light appeared around Zhu Wuyang, protecting him. At this moment, not to mention the Body Integration Pillar, even the legendary Mahayana Quasi-Immortal could not do anything to this seemingly weak black-red divine light.

After all, the black-red divine light was formed by the origin of the human world. It was specially designed to protect these warriors who were about to earn the origin for the world of Dongyuan Continent. How could they tolerate others destroying it?

The surrounding pairs of eyes fell on the 3,000 Divine Transformation Realm elites. The aura that was unintentionally leaked made Zhu Wuyang’s heart turn cold.

When he first met the pillar of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect’s number one sect, Cui Zhicheng, Zhu Wuwan felt that the strength of the pillar was like the might of heaven. It was thousands of times stronger than him. It was not something that a Soul Formation Stage cultivator could compare to.

However, after arriving at the Ancient South Wasteland Cave, Zhu Wuwan realized that although Cui Zhicheng was powerful, the strength and aura of these Integration Pillars that the sects in other regions casually sent out were not weaker than Cui Zhicheng.

The Ten Thousand Poisons Sect was only the younger brother in the Dongyuan Continent. However, Zhu Wuwan believed that he was definitely the older brother after entering the 300 worlds this time.

Chapter 490: Zhu Wuwan from the Otherworld (1)

“It’s starting!”

The surrounding people were full of anticipation as they spoke. The increasingly dazzling black-red divine light bloomed, faintly connecting to the divine senses of the Divine Transformation Realm elites.

At this moment, all the Divine Transformation Realm elites could discover that they could easily separate a wisp of their soul into the black-red vortex under the divine throne. Moreover, there was no damage to their soul.

“Let’s go!”

Some of the Soul Formation elites said excitedly. They separated a wisp of their soul and entered the black-red vortex with their memories.

Zhu Wuwan was also filled with anticipation. His gaze inadvertently landed on Yan Li and Su Qianchang, who were nearby. Even with his composure, he was still in a daze because these two female cultivators were not inferior to Shu Fanruo in terms of looks or temperament.

Coincidentally, the Divine Transformation Realm elites of the Southern Wasteland were located between the northern snowfield and the Central Plains. Therefore, the two peerless female cultivators were not far from Zhu Wanhao.

“Let’s go!”

At a certain moment, Zhu Wuwan also separated a wisp of her soul and threw it into the black-red vortex. Then, she felt the world spin. When Zhu Wuwan woke up again, she realized that she had replaced the soul of a thin young man. Or rather, she had fused with his soul, but she had not completely fused with him.

According to Cui Zhicheng’s experience, Zhu Wuyang knew that this was because Zhu Wuyang had not fulfilled his wish to possess an intelligent life form. Therefore, he was still unable to completely fuse with it. Currently, he had only fused about 30%.

Only by fulfilling the wish of possessing an intelligent life form could Zhu Wuyang’s soul fuse with it completely and obtain the greatest benefits. It could then be brought back to the main body of the Divine Throne, allowing the main body’s soul to undergo a drastic change.

Then, what was the wish of this unlucky fellow who had been possessed by him?

“Song Wei, I’m talking to you. What are you daydreaming about?”

Before Zhu Wuwan could flip through her memories and find the original owner’s wish, she heard a girl’s impatient voice.

Only then did Zhu Wuwan realize that he was in a coffee shop after transmigrating. The layout here was quite modern, not much different from the coffee shops on Earth.

Sitting in front of him was a charming girl who looked a little like Song Hye Kyo. She was staring at him impatiently.

White Starfish!

A name suddenly appeared in Zhu Wuwan’s mind, and then a series of memories surged up. It turned out that this girl was the original owner of the body, Song Wei’s girlfriend, and she was about to break up with him today.

As for the reason, it was because at the end of the second semester of their freshman year, when they were working together during the summer vacation, White Sea Star got to know the vice president of the network design company. At the same time, he was also the son of the boss of the network design company.

Thus, a melodramatic incident about despising the poor and loving the rich and snatching the love of the world happened. frëewebnovel.com

Today, the White Sea Star had specially invited the original Song Wei to officially break up with him. The original Song Wei obviously couldn’t accept it and was taken over by Zhu Wuyang as if he had been struck by lightning.

Just like that, a wisp of Zhu Wuyan’s soul replaced the original owner Song Wei’s soul and became the master of this body, facing the white sea star’s inquiry.

After sorting out their relationship, the original owner, who had been reborn, glanced at the green tea girl, Bai Haixing, and Zhu Wuwan said indifferently, “” Since you’ve already made it clear, then let’s do it this way. In the future, you’ll walk your own path and I’ll cross mine. As long as you don’t regret it in the future, it’s fine. ”

“Regret?” The White Sea Star was stunned. ” How can I regret it? But do you really not mind? We broke up! ”

The white sea star emphasized the word ‘breakup’, because according to her understanding of Song Wei, Song Wei should be crying his heart out in the face of such a bolt from the blue and then begging her not to leave.

Bai Haixing was prepared to reject Song Wei, but she didn't expect Song Wei to only be stunned for a moment after hearing her breakup notice. Then, he said this as if he didn't care at all.

That shouldn't be the case. Was this still the weak and incompetent Song Wei she knew? Or was he a little crazy because he was too sad?

It should be like this, definitely like this!

The White Sea Star took it for granted and comforted Zhu Wuyang guiltily, "Song Wei, you don't have to be like this. Although I know that this matter has made you very sad, there are plenty of fish in the sea. There are too many men and women who break up in university. There's no need to kill yourself because of this. Although we broke up, we're still friends. Maybe I'll introduce my sisters to you in the future. As long as you don't immerse yourself in your own literary world in the future and learn more useful things, you won't be looked down upon by others."

"Uh ..." Zhu Wuan was speechless. Which eye of yours saw me clinging onto you? When did I seek death? Don't slander me, okay? Am I, Zhu Wuan, the kind of man who would seek death for a green-tea girl?

Just as he was about to leave, one of the original owner's wishes appeared in his mind. Zhu Wuyang's face stiffened. After thinking for a while, he looked at the white sea star and said, "White Sea Star, I know you don't like me now, but have you heard of the saying, 'The river flows thirty times east, the river flows thirty times west.' Don't bully the poor young. Although I don't have money or power now, it doesn't mean that I won't have money or power in the future. If I become rich one day, don't regret it."

According to the original owner's wish, Zhu Wuyang needed to make the White Sea Star regret her choice today and take revenge.

In order to fuse and take away as many of the original owner's souls as possible so that the original body could undergo a transformation, Zhu Wanwan could only do some stupid things. After all, in his opinion, a woman like Bai Haixing was really not even an ant. She was not worth Zhu Wanwan's attention at all.

According to the secret records of some mountain ranges in the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect, every intelligent life form that could fuse with the soul of the cultivator who entered the three hundred worlds was the incarnation of the cultivator in another world, similar to the so-called parallel world theory on Earth.

In other words, the Song Wei in this small world was very likely Zhu Wuyang's incarnation in this world. Otherwise, their souls would not have fused. Zhu Wuyang was a little speechless that she was so naive in other worlds.

Zhu Wuyang did this according to the original owner's wish. She wanted to fulfill the original owner's wish as much as possible, or rather, the wish of the other world. This way, the two souls could fuse better. When she left this world later, Zhu Wuyang could also take more pure soul power with her.

If not for that, Zhu Wuwan would not have wasted time talking to this kind of woman. She would have long thought of ways to increase her strength, expand her influence, and earn the world's origin energy. She would not have the time to pay attention to this kind of idiot.

After leaving this memorable sentence for the white sea star, and at the same time paving the way for the return of the original owner's body to fulfill his wish, Zhu Wuyang walked out of the cafe without looking back.

If it wasn't for the sake of better fulfilling the original owner's wish, Zhu Wuyang wouldn't even have left behind this somewhat idiotic sentence.

Looking at Zhu Wuwan's disappearing figure, the White Sea Star was dumbfounded. She never expected Song Wei, who had always been gentle and weak, to leave such harsh words when they broke up. According to her understanding of Song Wei, even if Song Wei had similar thoughts, he wouldn't dare to say it in front of her, let alone do such a thing.

Was Song Wei getting cocky, or was there something wrong with his brain?

[Read I'm Leveling Up Too Quickly Chapter 491 - 491: The World of Cool Literature \(1\)](#)

Chapter 491: The World of Cool Literature (1)

As she walked, Zhu Wuyang recalled the original owner's memories. According to the original owner's memories, Zhu Wuyang realized that the original owner was like this...Not much!

The original owner of Zhu Wuwan's soul, Song Wei, was a phoenix man who had come to the big city from the mountains. He valued his family very much, but he was also infatuated with the peacock girl, Bai Haixing, who lived in the big city.

To be able to become the only poor child in the poor mountainous area to enter the Central Capital University, the original Song Wei naturally had some ability, especially his literary attainments, and he was also the one who got full marks in the college entrance examination.

As soon as he entered university, he attracted the literary girl, Bai Haixing. The two of them started a love that was in full swing. Unfortunately, the literary girl was eventually defeated by money and betrayed the literary boy, Song Wei.

In fact, the original owner Song Wei had found out that his girlfriend, Bai Haixing, was having an ambiguous relationship with the company's vice president during the summer vacation. She had also started to quarrel with him often.

Although the Host knew what was going on, she was greedy for the White Sea Star's looks and was a coward. She didn't dare to reveal this matter, afraid that doing so would make the White Sea Star leave him.

However, as time passed, the Host gradually became mentally prepared. It was just that the Host did not expect the White Sea Star to make things clear so quickly and want to part ways with him.

Although the original owner Song Wei was weak and incompetent, he was not stupid. He knew what was going on, so he had such a wish. He did not have much nostalgia for the green tea girl, White Sea Star.

Otherwise, if he had given Zhu Wuyan a wish to save the green tea girl, Bai Haixing, Zhu Wuyan would have puked. The current situation was exactly what he wanted.

From the original owner's memories, Zhu Wuwan realized that the small world he had entered had many similarities with Earth. This small world was called Planet Earth, and it also had seven continents and four oceans. There was also the Xuan Nation similar to China on Earth, the Ugly Nation similar to United States Earth, and the Cherry Blossom Nation similar to Japan Earth.

However, the biggest difference from Earth was that the people of Earth Star respected martial arts instead of culture and knowledge. This was because the people of Earth Star could obtain amazing power through martial arts.

The blood and Qi of the people on Planet Earth were a little strange. There were many treasures on the planet that could increase blood and Qi. This planet had energy similar to the spiritual energy of heaven and earth. It was not an exaggeration to call it spiritual energy of heaven and earth.

However, the people of Earth Star could not directly absorb the spiritual energy of heaven and earth. They could only increase their blood essence by eating medicinal herbs and treasures that contained the spiritual energy of heaven and earth. Then, they would turn their blood essence into force and continuously cultivate and improve.

Bright Force, Hidden Force, Transformation Force, Pill Force, Supreme Force...

This was the cultivation system of Planet Earth's martial arts world. It was very similar to some of the martial arts novels that Zhu Wuwan had read on Earth.

However, due to the abnormal blood essence in the bodies of the people on Earth Star, the intelligent life forms here generally had a bad temper. They were hot-blooded and often felt like they would take revenge if they glared at them. They often fought and killed over small matters.

Impetuous, hot-blooded, violent, impulsive...

This was Zhu Wanhao's first impression of the small world on Planet Earth. As soon as he walked out of the cafe, he saw a few of White Sea Star's best friends pointing at him.

"A toad lusting after swan meat. Why don't you take a piss and look at yourself? Are you worthy of our Xingxing? In the past, our Xingxing was deceived by you. Now, our Xingxing understands that you're just a weak, useless nerd with no future."

"Compared to Xingxing's new boyfriend, Song Wei is nothing. Besides, he used to use Xingxing's money often. It's already good enough that Xingxing didn't ask him for it, yet he still has the cheek to pester Xingxing."

"This is the first time I've seen such a shameless man. He's using a woman's money just because his family is poor. Isn't he ashamed? Xingxing should leave him."

"He actually dared to scowl at Xingxing just now. I wonder who gave him the courage. If Xingxing's new boyfriend finds out, he'll definitely teach him a lesson."

..

Looking at the green tea girls who were pointing fingers at him and mocking him, Zhu Wuyang had an inexplicable strange feeling. Why did he feel like he had entered the world of a third-rate pretentious face-slapping novel?

He was abandoned by his green tea ex-girlfriend as soon as he appeared, and then there were a few accomplices who followed him. One of the wishes of the original owner, Song Wei, was to take revenge on King's Return...It was too familiar. This was the type of story that Zhu Wuwan loved to read when she was on Earth.

He did not expect that he would be able to experience it personally one day. In that case, he would follow the routine of some third-rate pretentious novels and play with this small world with the terrifying souls from another world.

Since this world respected martial arts, he would first raise his martial arts cultivation. With the help of the special encounter system and the power of the breakthrough stone, Zhu Wuwan believed that he would soon have enough strength to do something that would have a huge impact and obtain a large amount of the world's origin.

After sensing the soul in his mind that was connected to the special encounter system in his main body, Zhu Wuwan smiled slightly. As long as he could use the special encounter system in the small world, Zhu Wuwan would not be afraid of any competitor.
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“Congratulations to the host for transmigrating for the second time in his life. You have received 10 million breakthrough stones ...”

” Congratulations to the host for being abandoned by the green-tea girl White Sea Star for the first time in your life. You have received one million Breakthrough Stones...”

..

What Zhu Wuwan didn't expect was that her actions in the small world could actually earn her so many breakthrough stones. Logically speaking, the influence of Zhu Wuwan's actions in the small world should be far less than the influence of her every move in the Dongyuan Continent. Could it be that it was too special or that it left a deep impression on Zhu Wuwan that she could earn so many breakthrough stones?

In this way, Zhu Wanhao could also use this body to earn a large number of breakthrough stones in the small world of Planet Earth. At the same time, she could also obtain the world's origin power.

Moreover, one day in the Dongyuan Continent was equivalent to one year in the 300 small worlds. Each Divine Transformation Realm genius who entered the 300 small worlds had a maximum of 100 days to stay, which was also a hundred years in the 300 small worlds.

Unless all three transmigrators were unlucky enough to die early, or the influence on the small world exceeded a certain limit, they could stay for a hundred years.

As long as Zhu Wanhao controlled his influence and the Origin of the world he obtained, he could stay for a hundred years. Such a long time was enough for Zhu Wanhao to properly comprehend and fuse the ancient books and secret techniques he had mastered.

What's there to be happy about?

The hundred-year trip to the small world would definitely bring Zhu Wuyan an earth-shattering transformation!

He believed that the moment Zhu Wanhao went out, it would definitely be completely different from now. It might even reach a point where it would make everyone dumbfounded.

Chapter 492: Creator of the New Tai Chi (1)

After recalling for a while, the original owner Song Wei had two wishes.

The first was to take revenge on his girlfriend, White Sea Star, and become a powerful figure. Then, he would show off in front of White Sea Star and make her regret what she had done.

The second was to let his family in the mountains live a city life and not have to live that hard life anymore.

These two wishes might be very difficult for the original owner, but it was a piece of cake for Zhu Wuyang.

After absorbing the original owner's memories, Zhu Wuyang went to a nearby internet cafe to look for ways to learn martial arts.

From the Internet, Zhu Wuyang gained a better understanding of Planet Earth's Small World. Although this was a modern society, martial arts were highly revered. Overall, it was a social environment that valued martial arts over literature.

There was a lot of knowledge and techniques about martial arts on the internet, which allowed Zhu Wuwan to have a preliminary understanding of the Qi, blood, and force cultivation methods here.

However, the things that could be placed on the Internet basically did not have much value. According to what was said on the Internet, if one wanted to learn real martial arts, they still had to rely on some martial arts dojos in the real world.

This was because the cultivation of qi, blood, and force did not only require moves and techniques. The most important thing was some secret mental cultivation methods that were passed down by word of mouth.

After understanding the situation, Zhu Wuyang began to search for the local dojos in Zhongdu City. As one of the top ten international metropolis in Xuan Nation, Zhongdu City had many dojos.

However, it was quite difficult to learn the incantations of true techniques from these dojos.

Zhu Wuwan picked and chose a dojo that had already declined.

Taiji Hall!

The birthplace of the Taiji martial arts had been popular for a few decades. It had even shone brightly during the National Defense War and was hailed as one of the top martial arts in the world.

However, a tree that stood out in the forest would be destroyed by the wind. Because Taiji Hall had been in the limelight a few decades ago, it had been jointly besieged by many foreign forces. Even many of the sect's secret manuals and true techniques had been destroyed.

In the end, only the basic Yin-Yang Stance and the outline of Taiji Fist were passed down. They were hidden in the only remaining Taiji dojo in Zhong Du City. Slowly, decades passed, and only a few big cats and small cats remained of the incomparably glorious Taiji dojo. Many people had already begun to forget the martial arts of Taiji that had once dominated the world.

At this moment, Taiji Gym was only left with the Superclass and the basic Yin-Yang Stance that could not be cultivated. At most, it could only allow people to cultivate to the realm of Bright Jin. Therefore, almost no one was interested in it. It was barely holding on in Zhong Du City, and it could only occasionally recruit one or two ignorant disciples.

However, after spending some time in the Tai Chi Hall and understanding the inside story of the Tai Chi Hall, most of them left.

In order to make a living, the Tai Chi Hall could only use the Yin Yang Stance as a selling point. Anyone who paid for more than ten Tai Chi lessons would be able to obtain the Yin Yang Stance circulation technique.

Out of all the dojos in the city, the Tai Chi dojo was the easiest place to learn the incantations.

Moreover, for others, after learning the Yin-Yang Stance, there would be no more paths for them to follow in the future. However, for Zhu Wuwan, who was knowledgeable and had a high level of comprehension, since there was no path, she would just follow the foundation of the Yin-Yang Stance and create a path.

It was just the martial arts of a small world on Planet Earth. It was not difficult to establish a sect, let alone deduce it with the basic true technique.

Besides, didn't he still have the outline of the Taiji martial arts? With the guidance of the outline of the Taiji martial arts, it would be very easy for Zhu Wuwan to deduce the path behind the Taiji martial arts.

Furthermore, the Taiji Martial Arts was a top-notch martial art that was renowned throughout the world in the past. It had boundless prospects and endless potential. Since there was such an opportunity, how could Zhu Wuyang let it go?

To others, the Taiji Hall was not even worth mentioning. However, to Zhu Wuyang, it was the best treasure land. He could use the Taiji Hall to soar to the sky.

After some consideration, Zhu Wuhao counted the funds on him and rushed to the Tai Chi Hall.

During the two-month summer vacation, the Host earned 8,000 yuan, of which 5,000 yuan was spent on the green tea girl, Bai Haixing, leaving only 3,000 yuan for tuition fees. He didn't even have a cent for living expenses. He was really poor.

Zhu Wuwan shook her head. Fortunately, each class in the Tai Chi Hall only cost 200 yuan. Ten classes would cost 2,000 yuan. This amount of money was enough.

After taking the bus for nearly two hours, Zhu Wuyang finally arrived at the Tai Chi Hall in the suburbs of Zhongdu City.

What greeted his eyes was a simple and crude ancestral hall in the village. The courtyard was quite big, but it was dilapidated inside and there was not a single student.

The plaque of the ancestral hall had been replaced with the plaque of the Tai Chi Hall. It was also dilapidated. There were some simple wooden dummies, horizontal bars, parallel bars, and so on in the bumpy cement courtyard.

A girl in white sportswear was sitting listlessly on the swing in the yard, waiting for the students to come.

However, looking at her sleepy appearance, it was obvious that she was not interested in this job.

“Da da...”

Zhu Wanhao deliberately increased her pace, waking up the pretty girl who was about to fall asleep. She hurriedly stood up. “Welcome to our Taiji Hall. May I ask if you want to learn our martial arts, Taiji?”

“Yes.” Zhu Wanhao nodded. He felt that the beautiful girl with the oval face in front of him was a little familiar, as if he had seen her somewhere before. “I want to learn Taiji martial arts. May I ask if I should register here?”

The oval-faced girl nodded repeatedly, her face flushed with excitement. “Yes, yes, yes. You can register here. May I ask how many lessons you want to learn? As long as you pay the fee for ten lessons at a time, you can obtain the true incantation of the Yin-Yang Stance of our entry-level stance technique. If you cultivate the Yin-Yang Stance to perfection, you can step into Bright Jin.”

“Alright, then I'll buy ten lessons.” Zhu Wuyang took out her phone and prepared to pay with her password.

The oval-faced girl quickly took out the QR code and asked Zhu Wuwan to pay. “” My name is Chen Hong ‘er. I’m the Big Sister of Taiji Hall. From now on, you’ll be the Second Junior Brother of Taiji Hall. ”

“Uh ...” Zhu Wuyang was stunned. There was only one person left in Taiji Dojo, and it seemed to be the dojo master’s daughter. The national art of Taiji had really declined.

As if realizing that she had unintentionally revealed some truth, the Big Sister of Taiji Gym, Chen Hong ‘er, quickly laughed dryly and said, “” The other senior brothers and sisters have already graduated, so there are only the two of us in Taiji Hall now. There will be more senior brothers and sisters coming in the future. ”

“I understand.” “Can I learn the Yin-Yang Stance now?” asked Zhu Wuwan expressionlessly.

Chen Hong ‘er quickly nodded. ” Of course you can. I’ll teach you the stance of Yin Yang Twist in the courtyard now. At the same time, I’ll also teach you the chant of the true technique. ” But Junior Brother, you look a little familiar. I feel like I’ve seen you somewhere before. Oh right, could you be the boyfriend of our Central Capital University’s Internet College’s Department of Computer Science?”

Chapter 493: Why Did You Join Us (1)

Only now did Zhu Wanhao understand why she had felt that Chen Hong ‘er looked familiar. It turned out that Chen Hong’ er and the original Song Wei were from the same faculty and faculty at the Central Capital University.

It was just that half a year ago, because the Host forgot to bring money, she asked the White Sea Star to pay for his meal in front of everyone. How did he become known as a freeloader?

Didn’t everyone see that the White Sea Star spent more of his money? In order to support the White Sea Star’s expenses, the original owner, Song Wei, took a few part-time jobs.

Zhu Wanhao looked at Chen Hong ‘er with a dark expression. “” Don’t spread rumors. The White Sea Star only paid for my meal once. I paid for her a thousand times. I’m not a freeloader. She’s a freeloader. ”

“Uh ...” Chen Hong ‘er smiled awkwardly. ” I know. I was misled by others. I’ll teach you the standing method and the chant of the Yin-Yang Stance now. ”

Zhu Wuan nodded. The two of them, one teaching and one learning, began to get busy.

The Yin-Yang Stance was the basic stance of the Taiji Guo Art, and it was also the entry-level stance of the Taiji Guo Art. It combined the two elements of Yin and Yang, and was one of the top-notch foundation-building techniques.

The cultivation of the Yin-Yang Stance required a mnemonic chant. The mnemonic chant was the breathing method of the Yin-Yang Stance. It could effectively mobilize the qi and blood power in the cultivator's body and temper all parts of the body. There were almost no shortcomings. freewebnovel.cm

Zhu Wanhao had only learned it once and had completely mastered the Yin-Yang Stance. Chen Hong 'er was shocked. She hurriedly called her father, who was also the head of the Tai Chi Dojo.

"Hong 'er, you must be lying to me. How can someone learn the Yin-Yang Stance in one try? I don't believe it!"

Accompanied by a sonorous voice, a thin old man in his sixties walked in from outside the courtyard. He was the current head of Taiji Dojo, and also the only true inheritor of the Taiji martial arts, Chen Baoguo. He was the master who had created the new Taiji Fist.

Chen Hong 'er pouted and pointed at Zhu Wuwan. "If you don't believe me, take a look for yourself. Junior Brother Song just signed up to learn Taiji Fist. In the end, he learned it after I explained it to him once. Now, he's standing so perfectly. He's not inferior to me at all."

"Really?" Chen Baoguo confirmed once again and looked at Zhu Wuwan. At this moment, Zhu Wuwan was standing on the Yin-Yang Stance. She had also practiced the basics of the Yin-Yang Stance in front of Chen Baoguo. Next, she could use the Breakthrough Stone to improve.

Chen Baoguo's eyes widened as he looked at Zhu Wuwan's perfect Yin-Yang Stance. "You've really mastered it. Did you really just join our Taiji Hall?"

"Yes." Zhu Wuyang smiled and nodded.

Chen Baoguo's mouth was wide open. "Unbelievable! I can't believe it! A martial arts genius like you is willing to join our Tai Chi Hall!"

Chen Baoguo was so excited that he even started to speak respectfully to Zhu Wuyang.

"I think it's very simple. There's nothing difficult about it," Zhu Wuyang said with a smile.

"Amazing, you're really amazing. I've never seen a genius like you in my life." "With your talent in martial arts, you might be able to create the second level of Taiji Fist, or even higher," Chen Baoguo said excitedly.

“Dad, what nonsense are you talking about?” Chen Hong ‘er quickly tugged at Chen Baoguo’s clothes to remind him to be careful.

Chen Baoguo realized something and quickly smiled, “It’s been a long time since I’ve seen a martial arts genius like you, so I’m a little excited. If there’s anything you don’t understand, you can ask me directly. I’ll definitely tell you everything I know.”

“Then can you give me the outline of Taiji Fist?” Zhu Wuyang went straight to the point.

“Uh ...” Chen Baoguo was stunned. He rubbed his head and said, “This ... You can’t aim too high. We have to take it step by step. The initial stage of cultivation is very important. You must polish your cultivation foundation well.”

” Alright. ” Zhu Wuwan nodded. ” When I’ve mastered the Yin-Yang Stance, you can teach me the Primary Instruction of Taiji. ”

“Alright.” Chen Baoguo agreed without hesitation. Even if Zhu Wuyan was a genius, it would take her at least a few years to complete the Yin Yang Stance.

Such a long period of time was enough for him to properly examine Zhu Wuyan’s character and character. It would also allow Zhu Wuyan to develop a sense of loyalty towards Taiji Hall.

When that time came, it wouldn’t be a big deal even if he had to pass on the Taiji Superclass to Zhu Wuwan.

However, Chen Baoguo would never have thought that Zhu Wuwan would be able to cultivate the Yin-Yang Stance to perfection so quickly.

After receiving Chen Baoguo’s affirmative answer, Zhu Wuwan smiled and continued to practice the stance, experiencing the mysteries of the Yin-Yang Stance. At the same time, she asked Chen Baoguo some questions regarding the cultivation of martial arts.

Although Chen Baoguo was only a martial artist at the peak of Light Jin, his knowledge was quite profound. He had a good understanding of Chinese martial arts and other martial arts. Although he did not know the true incantations of these Chinese martial arts and traditional martial arts, he knew their effects and general advantages and disadvantages like the back of his hand.

Although the Tai Chi Hall had declined, it still had connections with many top martial arts sects, such as the Eight Trigrams School, the Xing Yi School, and the Five Elements Society, thanks to its many years of history. They were all top martial arts schools in Xuan Nation.

Zhu Wuyang didn’t need to know the true technique pithy formulas of these martial arts schools. As long as he knew the effects, advantages, and disadvantages of the fist

techniques, and then looked at the moves and techniques, he could deduce the true technique pithy formulas.

Of course, even with Zhu Wanhao's talent, it would take some time to do so. After all, although Planet Earth's Small World was a little small and the path of cultivation was far less profound and complicated than Dongyuan Continent, it had developed for thousands of years and had its own unique foundation and effects.

No matter how arrogant Zhu Wanhao was, she didn't think that she could comprehend and deduce the true techniques of those top-notch martial arts sects in a short period of time.

Even if he wanted to deduce Taiji Fist, Zhu Wuyan still needed to know the basic cultivation method of Yin-Yang Stance and Taiji Superclass before he could quickly deduce the later levels of Taiji Fist.

Otherwise, Zhu Wuyang would have to spend a lot of time and energy on this, at least ten times or a hundred times more.

Zhu Wuyang also wanted to save some time and energy, which was why he chose to join Taiji Hall.

The reason why he was asking Chen Baoguo was to reduce his doubts about the martial arts of this world. This way, he could better deduce and improve Taiji Fist.

Through Chen Baoguo's unreserved teachings, Zhu Wuwan gained a deeper understanding of the martial arts of this small world.

The martial arts here were based on the power of Qi and blood. Through the gentle spiritual energy contained in food, pills, and treasures of heaven and earth, the power of Qi and blood was continuously strengthened after absorption. When the power of Qi and blood was strengthened to a certain extent, the power of Qi and blood could be transformed into a force similar to Internal Qi.

However, compared to the Internal Qi in Dongyuan Continent, the force here was much weaker. It was equivalent to a castrated version of Internal Qi, which was inferior to Internal Qi in many aspects.

The martial arts practitioners here called this force inner strength, and inner strength was divided into different levels, such as open strength, hidden strength, and transformed strength.

Even if they had cultivated Force, the warriors here could not directly absorb the Spiritual Qi of Heaven and Earth from the outside world. They still needed to eat all kinds of nourishing delicacies, or take pills and Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures to strengthen their Qi and Blood Force. They continued to extract Force from

the Qi and Blood Force to strengthen their own inner strength. It was much more complicated than the cultivation of Internal Qi and Genuine Qi.

Because the spiritual energy of heaven and earth in this small world was quite violent, martial arts cultivators basically could not use it directly. They could only use it indirectly.

However, there was a limit to the number of natural treasures and elixirs. Most martial artists mainly relied on food for their cultivation. They ate meat, eggs, and so on that contained a large amount of energy and mild spiritual energy because these energies could also be transformed into qi and blood, but they were not as effective as mild spiritual energy.

In other words, the gentle spiritual energy was contained in the energy. When it fused with the energy of the meat, it could play a role in strengthening one's blood and Qi.

Eating was the main theme of the martial arts cultivators of Planet Earth's small world!

Increase Vitality, strengthen Vitality, extract Force, increase Force, strengthen Force ... This was the path of martial arts cultivation in Planet Earth's Small World.

Of course, at a higher level, there might be other changes. Chen Baoguo didn't know about this, but these basics were enough for Zhu Wuyang.

It was enough for him to improve the foundation building technique that was known as one of the top in the world!

If he could successfully improve it, the power of the Yin-Yang Stance would definitely soar. Whether it was the effect of consolidating the foundation or the effect of increasing his strength, it would far exceed what it had been before.

At that time, even if the Yin-Yang Stance was called the number one stance technique in the world, it might not be an exaggeration at all.

Once he finished improving the Yin-Yang Stance, Zhu Wuwan would be able to use the Breakthrough Stone to directly improve it, and he would be able to cultivate it to the Perfection Realm in a short period of time.

Chapter 494: Flying Realm (1)

After understanding the general cultivation situation of the martial arts in Planet Earth's Small World and learning the basics of the Yin Yang Stance, Zhu Wuwan knew that the main effect of the Yin Yang Stance was to increase and strengthen one's Qi and blood.

When the power of blood and Qi reached a certain level, which was the perfection of the Yin-Yang Stance, he could use it to extract the power of light force.

The Yin-Yang Qi and blood cultivated through the Yin-Yang Stance was extremely rich and stable, far surpassing all other ordinary Qi and blood. It could lay an amazing foundation for martial arts cultivators.

Moreover, there were some stances and techniques to exert force in the Yin-Yang Stance, which could effectively mobilize the strength of the body and burst out with shocking attack power.

Although it was called pole-standing, it actually consisted of two parts. One part was to increase and strengthen Yin and Yang Qi and blood, and the other part was the basic martial arts moves and techniques.

Zhu Wuwan could grasp the moves and techniques of these martial arts after reading them once. Only the cultivation of improving and strengthening Yin and Yang Qi and blood was a little difficult.

However, this was relatively difficult. It was far inferior to the martial arts cultivation in Dongyuan Continent, let alone the cultivation of the immortal path.

As long as he understood the tricks and special points, it would be extremely easy for Zhu Wuyang to improve and cultivate.

By the time Chen Baoguo finished explaining his understanding of martial arts and the characteristics of various martial arts styles, Zhu Wuwan had already completed the improvement of the Yin-Yang Stance. The effect was more than three times that of before.

Through the new Yin-Yang Stance, the Yin-Yang Qi and blood that Zhu Wuwan cultivated were stronger and purer. The effect of building a foundation was better, and it was easier to extract force.

The number one stance in the world was definitely worthy of its name!

Seeing that it was getting late, Zhu Wuyang bade farewell to his master, Chen Baoguo, who had enthusiastically wanted to treat him to a meal, and rushed to a nearby buffet restaurant.

As mentioned before, in Planet Earth's Small World, martial artists mainly cultivated through eating. They extracted energy and nutrients from food and transformed them into lifeblood power.

Naturally, Zhu Wuwan could not make it too special. After all, this was not a big deal. Although he could directly advance through the breakthrough stone, it would be somewhat inexplicable.

Since that was the case, he would have to cover it up.

Wei Fuxuan!

This was the name of a buffet restaurant nearby. A meal cost 100 yuan, and the food inside was free to eat. There was a large amount of mutton and beef, which contained high energy.

After Zhu Wuyang paid the money, she entered Wei Fu Xuan. She found a remote corner and made a few plates of meat and cold dishes. At the same time, she began to roast steak and roast mutton.

While enjoying the meat, Zhu Wuwan sat on a chair and cultivated the Yin-Yang Stance. After Zhu Wuwan's improvement, the Yin-Yang Stance could be cultivated while walking, sitting, and lying. Of course, this had to reach a certain level.

However, the new version of Yin-Yang Stance was created by Zhu Wuwan, so one could imagine his realm.

As the meat continued to enter his body, it rapidly transformed into the power of qi and blood under the effect of the Yin-Yang Stance, strengthening the Yin-Yang qi and blood in Zhu Wuwan's body and improving her physical fitness.

Vitality was closely related to the body. When Vitality grew stronger, the body would also improve.

After a large amount of meat entered Zhu Wuwan's body, it was like snow meeting the warm sun. It was rapidly digested and fused into Zhu Wuwan's body.

The Yin and Yang Qi and blood in Zhu Wuyang's body and his physical fitness were constantly strengthening. The speed was beyond imagination, and the realm of the Yin Yang Stance was also rapidly increasing.

Zhu Wuwan also infused some of the power of the Breakthrough Stone appropriately, allowing the Yin Yang Stance to improve even faster.

Entry ... Little success...Mastery...Perfection!

In just two hours, Zhu Wuwan had eaten more than a hundred catties of mutton and beef, as well as nearly a hundred catties of other meat. He had also put in one-tenth of a Breakthrough Stone to successfully cultivate the Yin-Yang Stance to perfection.

The Yin and Yang Qi and blood in his body had already spread throughout his entire body, making Zhu Wuwan's originally thin and weak body become firmer. On the surface, it only looked a little stronger, but in fact, there had already been earth-shattering changes inside.

Six-pack abs, well-defined, well-proportioned muscles, extremely strong...They were not inferior to the top special forces on Earth.

With a faint smile, Zhu Wuyan left Wei Fuxuan. Behind him was a group of unsightly waiters and the owner of Wei Fuxuan.

Arriving at a remote park, Zhu Wuwan mobilized the Yin and Yang Qi and blood in her body. According to the improved method of extracting force, she added some breakthrough stones to assist and began to extract Yin and Yang force.

The method of extracting Yin and Yang Force was similar to the method of forming Qi from crystals, but it was ten times or a hundred times easier.

“Boom...”

After only two attempts, Zhu Wuwan successfully refined the Yin and Yang Qi and blood into Yin and Yang Force, also known as Taiji Bright Force. It was gray in color and flowed through Zhu Wuwan's unobstructed dantian and a few meridians. It could help Zhu Wuwan mobilize the strength of his entire body and integrate it into a powerful attack.

Only a few hours after leaving Taiji Hall, Zhu Wuwan not only perfected the Yin-Yang Stance, but also broke through to the Bright Jin stage.

If Chen Baoguo knew about this, he would go crazy.

Therefore, after thinking for a moment, Zhu Wuyang decided to hide it for the time being. At the very least, she had to hide it...On the third day!

This could still be explained. Otherwise, it would be impossible to explain. Once word got out, people would guess that he had treasures on him. Although Zhu Wuwan was not very worried, she did not want to cause trouble.

Since this was only a small world, even if this body was destroyed, it wouldn't be able to hurt the main body. Zhu Wuyang wasn't prepared to live so depressed anymore.

If he had to fight, he would fight, if he had to kill, he would kill. If he had to fly, he would fly!

Although he couldn't immediately obtain the Taiji Fist Superclass, it didn't affect Zhu Wuwan from continuing to strengthen his blood and Qi, extract force, open up his meridians, and increase his strength.

The martial arts cultivation in the Small World of Planet Earth did not require the condensation of spiritual meridians and the like. One could directly use the meridians in the body. However, most of the meridians were blocked and needed to be opened one

by one. The difficulty of opening them was far lower than the difficulty of opening the Dantian in the Dongyuan Continent.

In the next two days, Zhu Wuwan wandered around the various buffet restaurants, hiding the fact that she mainly used breakthrough stones to increase her strength through eating. Moreover, doing so could also save some breakthrough stones.

At the same time, the actions of this body of Zhu Wanhao were able to bring many breakthrough stones to the main body. This made Zhu Wanhao even more certain of one thing, and that was that Song Wei in Planet Earth's small world should be Zhu Wanhao's body in this parallel world.

It was precisely because of this that when Zhu Wuwan fulfilled Song Wei's wish and brought a large number of souls back to his main body, it could cause his main body's soul to undergo some incredible transformation.

This was also one of the shocking opportunities one could obtain after entering the 300 worlds!

Even if they didn't gain much from the world's origin, just the harvest in this aspect was enough to make any entrant rich.

In just two days, Zhu Wuwan had raised the Taiji Bright Force to the peak of perfection, only half a step away from the Hidden Force.

As long as Zhu Wuwan could deduce the cultivation method of the internal force level through the Yin-Yang Stance and the Taiji Fist Primary Instruction, he could directly step into it.

Coincidentally, it was the third day. It was time to ask Chen Baoguo for the outline of Taiji Fist.

He believed that Chen Baoguo would be so satisfied that his eyes would pop out when he saw how fast he was cultivating. At that time, Chen Baoguo would happily hand over the Primary Instruction of Taiji Fist to him.

Thinking of that scene, Zhu Wuwan smiled slightly and quickened her pace, rushing towards Taiji Hall.

By the way, Chen Baoguo mentioned how many years it took him to complete the Yin-Yang Stance and enter the Bright Jin stage. It seemed to be thirty years, right?

Chapter 495: I Want to Be Number One in the World (1)

In Planet Earth's small world, in the East Continent, Xuan Nation, the best university in the Central Capital City was the Central Capital University. This was the coordinates

and identity of the original owner, Song Wei. The phoenix-like man from the mountain village and the first-year freeloader who was abandoned by the White Sea Star were his labels in the eyes of the people around him.

However, at this moment, the phoenix man and the freeloader had become the saviors of the Tai Chi Dojo. At least, that was how Chen Baoguo and Chen Hong 'er saw it.

When the two of them heard that Zhu Wanhao had already perfected the Yin-Yang Stance and had broken through to the Bright Jin realm, the father and daughter pair were stunned.

"Impossible, this is absolutely impossible. It's only been three days. How could you have cultivated the Yin-Yang Stance to perfection and even broken through to the realm of Bright Jin? I've cultivated for more than thirty years before I reached the realm of Bright Jin through the Yin-Yang Stance. You've only cultivated for three days. How is this possible?"

"I also think it's illogical. I've been cultivating for more than ten years, and I've only just reached the realm of great success in the Yin-Yang Stance. With this, they all call me a genius. Junior Brother Song, you must be joking. How can I reach the realm of great success in the Yin-Yang Stance and even break through to the realm of Bright Jin in three days?"

..

When they heard that Zhu Wanhao had already perfected the Yin-Yang Stance and had even broken through to the realm of Bright Jin, Chen Baoguo and Chen Hong 'er were stunned. They thought that they had heard wrongly or that Zhu Wanhao was lying to them.

Then, Zhu Wuwan showed them the Yin-Yang Stance of the Bright Jin stage. He bent the horizontal bar in the courtyard with a punch. He used Taiji Bright Jin. Chen Baoguo and Chen Hong 'er could see that. The two of them stared at each other for half an hour.

Planet Earth's small world's time was different from Dongyuan Continent's. It was the same as Earth's. There were twenty-four hours in a day, and every hour was sixty minutes.

If Zhu Wuyan hadn't interrupted them, the two of them would have continued to stare at each other. Fortunately, Zhu Wuyan hadn't told them that she had already cultivated the Taiji Bright Force to the peak of perfection, which had surpassed Chen Baoguo's fifty years of hard work. Otherwise, the father and daughter would have fainted from the shock.

“Heavenly talent, peerless genius, martial arts genius ... I didn't expect a prodigy like you to be willing to learn our Taiji Fist. It's really an honor. I'll give you the outline of Taiji Fist now. You can slowly comprehend and cultivate it. ”

In his excitement, Chen Baoguo, who had created his own Taiji receive, transform, and release techniques, once again spoke respectfully to Zhu Wuan. His face was filled with honor, and he wished he could worship Zhu Wuan like a little ancestor.

After all, it had been many, many years since the Tai Chi Hall had received such a talented genius. For the Tai Chi Hall, it was their honor to have such a genius join them. It was a compliment to the Tai Chi Hall.

Hurriedly handing the Primary Instruction of Taiji Fist to Zhu Wuwan with both hands, Chen Baoguo said respectfully, “Xiao Wei, if there's anything you don't understand, I'll explain it to you. I promise I'll tell you everything I know. I've been relying on the Taiji Superclass to comprehend the ultimate techniques of Receiving, Transforming, and Releasing. Hong Er, quickly return the tuition fees to Xiao Wei. Xiao Wei being able to learn our Taiji Fist is a reward for us. How can we accept money? In the future, you have to give Xiao Wei some living expenses every month so that he can have more money to buy meat and medicinal herbs.”

Even Chen Hong 'er was shocked by Zhu Wuyan's martial arts talent. However, when she heard Chen Baoguo's words, she couldn't help but pout.”Dad, we run a dojo. How can we not charge tuition fees? Besides ... Besides, we're running out of money.”

“This small amount of money is nothing. Dad can earn it back in minutes, but we definitely can't lack Xiao Wei's cultivation resources. He's the hope of our Tai Chi Dojo.” Chen Baoguo glared at Chen Hong 'er. ” Hurry up and return the money. In the future, provide Xiao Wei with logistical support. If you need money, let me know. I'll find another job to earn money. ”

“Uh ...” Chen Hong 'er was speechless. In the end, am I your daughter or is Song Wei your son? You don't even care so much about me, right? This is too much.

However, after thinking about it carefully, Chen Hong 'er could understand her father, Chen Baoguo. Taiji Fist had been in decline for too long. Basically, very few people remembered it. Only when they were studying history would some people see a little bit of it in a corner.

As the only authentic successor of Taiji Fist, Chen Baoguo could only imagine the pain and discomfort in his heart when he saw Taiji Fist reach its current stage.

Now that he had finally met a martial arts prodigy to learn Taiji Fist, he might have a chance to make up for it in the future. Even if it was only a layer, it would be enough to restore a lot of glory to Taiji Fist.

The basic pole-standing and Taiji Superclass were still there, so the possibility of making up for it was not small. Even an ordinary martial arts practitioner like his father could create his own Taiji Fist technique. He was vaguely about to touch the threshold of the second level of Taiji Fist, let alone a martial arts genius like Zhu Wuwan.

However, seeing her father, who was the head of the dojo, bow and scrape to a young man who had just joined, Chen Hong 'er still felt speechless. She glared angrily at Zhu Wuyang and obediently returned the 2,000 yuan of tuition fees she had collected from Zhu Wuyang.

However, Zhu Wuwan did not care about such a small matter. He was already immersed in the comprehension of the Taiji Superclass.

“Taiji is the birth of the infinite, the mechanism of movement, the mother of Yin and Yang. Yin does not leave Yang, and Yang does not leave Yin. “The heart is calm and the body is upright. It is also the circulation of qi. It opens up and harmonizes the deficiency and excess. The inner and outer are one. The circulation of softness becomes hardness. Both hardness and softness are used. The calmness comes from Ru...”

Zhu Wuwan seriously comprehended and comprehended, gaining a deeper understanding of the martial arts cultivation in this small world.

” Xiao Wei, the Superclass of Taiji is a little difficult to understand. I've been studying it for decades before I finally understood it. Now, I'll tell you my understanding. ”

Chen Baoguo thought that Zhu Wuyan was stumped when he saw Zhu Wuyan frown. He couldn't help but laugh. No matter how talented a person was, it was still not easy to comprehend a top-notch martial art like Taiji Fist.

Chen Baoguo began to explain to Zhu Wuwan. Chen Hong 'er couldn't help but come over and listen attentively, even though she didn't understand a lot of things.

However, this father and daughter pair would never have thought that not only could Zhu Wuwan comprehend it, but he could also comprehend it very quickly after reading it once. It was basically not difficult for him.

After all, even Zhu Wuyan could understand the peerless immortal technique of the Ten Thousand Poison True Technique in the Dongyuan Continent, let alone the Taiji Primary Instruction. It could not even compare to the martial arts of the Dongyuan Continent.

What made Zhu Wuwan frown was that although this Taiji Superclass was extraordinary and was one of the top martial arts superclasses in Planet Earth's Small World, there were still many problems that needed to be revised.

As a result, Zhu Wuyan would need to spend some time improving it. Only after improving could he deduce the second level of Taiji Fist. Only then would Zhu Wuyan be able to obtain the strongest power, do more influential things, and earn more world origin.

The Superclass was the origin and foundation of a fist technique. If even the Superclass had problems, one could imagine what would happen to the fist technique derived from the Superclass.

The Superclass of Taiji Fist could be ranked in the top ten in Xuan Nation, but it could only be ranked in the top hundred in the entire world.

However, after Zhu Wuyang's deduction and improvement, it could at least be ranked first in the world. It didn't take too much time anyway, so why not do it?

Chapter 496: HuaJin Master (1)

The martial arts Taiji Manual was divided into five levels. The first level was the Yin-Yang Stance, which corresponded to the Bright Force stage. The second level corresponded to the Dark Force stage, the third level corresponded to the Hua-Jin stage, the fourth level corresponded to the Dan Force stage, and the fifth level corresponded to the Supreme Force stage. There were no higher levels, and then the Superclass ruled the overall situation.

Due to the catastrophe decades ago, only the Superclass and the first level of Yin-Yang Stance were left in Taiji Fist. The remaining levels, from the second to the fifth level, were lost. At most, one could only cultivate to the peak of Bright Jin and could not cultivate to a higher level. That was why it was getting worse day by day.

However, this might be a huge disaster for Taiji Hall, but for Zhu Wuwan, it was just something that could be easily resolved.

In just ten hours or so, Zhu Wuyang had improved the outline of Taiji Fist and transformed it into the world's strongest martial arts outline.

As long as he understood the characteristics and core of this small world's martial arts, with Zhu Wuyang's comprehension and strength, it would be a piece of cake for him to improve it.

If it wasn't for the fact that he didn't want to waste more time, Zhu Wuyang could still continue to improve. However, that would require more time and energy, and the gains wouldn't be great. Zhu Wuyang wouldn't waste time and effort on it.

After all, the body here was not Zhu Wuwan's original body, and she would have to throw it away sooner or later. There was no need to cultivate so strongly. It was enough to be invincible in Planet Earth's Small World.

After improving the Superclass of Taiji Fist, Zhu Wuyang began to deduce the second level of Taiji Fist. With the guidance of the Superclass, coupled with Zhu Wuyang's extremely rich knowledge and strong perception, it took him an hour to successfully deduce the cultivation method of the second level of Taiji Fist. Moreover, it was several times stronger than the original second level of Taiji Fist.

To Zhu Wuan, as long as he could deduce it, he could easily cultivate it.

Zhu Wuyang, who had already reached the peak of Bright Force, only used a little strength to break through to the second level of Taiji Fist. The gray Taiji Bright Force turned into black Taiji Dark Force, and its power increased greatly.

In the small world of Planet Earth, martial artists who could step into Ming Jin were known as Ming Jin experts. Their strength far surpassed the top special forces soldiers on Earth. Even in the small world of Planet Earth, they could be considered a small expert. There might not be one in a thousand martial artists who could step into Ming Jin.

Martial artists who broke through the open force and advanced to the hidden force were known as hidden force experts. They could easily fight one against a hundred, and their status was comparable to the third-rate stars on Earth.

Chen Baoguo had practiced martial arts for fifty years before he could become a master with perfect light jing. One could imagine how difficult it was to practice martial arts. However, Zhu Wuwan had surpassed Chen Baoguo and became a master of internal jing in just a few days.

If one were to use Earth as an analogy, the status of an internal force expert was already equivalent to a billionaire.

Even in Planet Earth's Small World, internal force experts were sought after by many people. If the Host's girlfriend, Bai Haixing, knew that the Host was now an internal force expert, she would definitely cry and shout to turn back.

Even so, the strength of hidden force was still a little too weak for Zhu Wuwan. At the very least, she had to cultivate to Dan Force or above before going out to have fun.

However, if he wanted to continue improving, he still needed some reasonable resources. Otherwise, if it was too exaggerated, he would easily be targeted and attract some trouble. Using resources could also save some breakthrough stones.

After some consideration, Zhu Wuwan took advantage of a dark and windy night to go to a nearby branch of Shengchun Restaurant. She easily destroyed the surveillance facilities inside and could steal medicinal herbs as much as she wanted inside, such as ginseng pills, poria cocos pills, black chicken and white phoenix pills ...

With Zhu Wuyang's current strength, it would be too slow to obtain energy through self-service. Pills were still more effective.

Coincidentally, the Holy Spring Restaurant was the number one pharmacy in Xuan Nation. It was rich in medicinal herbs, but its reputation was extremely bad. It was called the Slaughter Restaurant by the ordinary people. Zhu Wuyang decided to do a chivalrous deed and earn some benefits for herself.

"Hualala..."

"Crunch, crunch, crunch..."

"It tastes good!"

..

Zhu Wuwan poured a bottle of ordinary ginseng pills priced at 1800 yuan into her mouth as if she was eating candy. She circulated the second level of Taiji Fist to digest the energy of the ginseng pills.

As expected of the Slaughter House. A ginseng pill that cost less than 100 to 200 yuan actually dared to sell for 1800 yuan. It was a little too ruthless. He should teach it a good lesson tonight.

Zhu Wuwan opened her mouth wide and poured more ginseng pills into her mouth. She circulated the second level of Taiji Fist to the extreme, turning the energy of these ginseng pills into qi and blood, refining them into Taiji Dark Force. The speed was beyond imagination.

In just a few hours, Zhu Wuyang had consumed almost all the ginseng pills. The stock in this Holy Spring Restaurant branch was not bad, and it successfully pushed Zhu Wuyang's strength to the peak of internal force.

The next step was to deduce the third level of Taiji Fist and then advance to the realm of HuaJin.

Seeing that the sky was almost bright, Zhu Wuwan packed the remaining ginseng pills, poria cocos pills, fleeceflower root pills, and other useful medicinal herbs into a large backpack. Then, she flipped out of the branch of the Holy Spring Hall and disappeared into the night.

Central Capital City's suburbs, Feng Ji Wei Ye's unfinished building.

This was Zhu Wuwan's temporary residence. The reason why she didn't stay in a hotel or a hotel was mainly because the unfinished building was spacious and basically

empty. Zhu Wuwan could improve to her heart's content here without being discovered. She could also test her strength.

After returning here, Zhu Wuyan began to comprehend and deduce the third level of Taiji Fist. After spending more than two hours, Zhu Wuyan comprehended the third level of Taiji Fist with the help of the Taiji Superclass.

Then, Zhu Wuyang began to break through the bottleneck of the third level. With the help of the Breakthrough Stone, it only took him about ten minutes to break through the bottleneck that was like a natural chasm to other martial artists and advance to the realm of HuaJin.

Master!

This was the honorific title given to cultivators who had broken through to the realm of HuaJin in the martial arts world of Planet Earth. They were qualified to be called martial dao masters and could teach.

Any cultivator who was ranked among the ranks of martial dao masters had a status comparable to a professor at a well-known university, or even higher.

In other words, if Zhu Wanhao revealed his strength and let the top ten universities in Xuan Nation, the Central Capital University, know about it, they would definitely invite him to be a professor in the academy.

The status of a billionaire in society was not comparable to a martial dao master.

Zhu Wuan had only transmigrated for a few days, yet she had gone from an uncultured village man to a HuaJin Master.

And this was just a daily routine for Zhu Wuyang.

At the same time, Zhu Wuyan's actions in the Golden Dragon Road shop of the Holy Spring Tower had also begun to ferment. This was also the biggest thing Zhu Wuyan had done after transmigrating to Planet Earth's small world. It had brought about a certain degree of influence and allowed his main body to obtain a portion of the universe origin points as a reward.

Chapter 497: Heaven's Jealousy (1)

The Ancient South Wasteland Cave had spent tens of thousands of years to send many Divine Transformation Realm elites into the 300 small worlds. Naturally, it was not for the sake of others and did not seek any repayment.

The main target of the South Wasteland Ancient Cave was the world origin power in these small worlds. After many Soul Formation elites randomly entered different small worlds, they had various identities at the beginning.

At this moment, these Soul Formation prodigies needed to use these identities to do something that would affect the small world. The greater the impact on the small world, the more the South Wastelands Ancient Cave could plunder the world's origin energy through the changes brought about by these people.

In the end, most of the world's origin power was absorbed by the South Wastelands Ancient Cave and integrated into the world of the Dongyuan Continent, strengthening the world of the Dongyuan Continent. Only a small portion was refined by the South Wastelands Ancient Cave and sent to the bodies of the many Divine Transformation Realm elites.

Therefore, in the end, the Dongyuan Continent world still benefited more. These Divine Transformation Realm elites only got a small part of it. Even so, it was already a heaven-defying fortune.

During this period of time, the true bodies of the Divine Transformation Realm prodigies did not know what the wisp of soul was doing in the small world. This was because these small worlds could isolate the connection between the true body of the Divine Transformation Realm prodigy and the wisp of soul. This was also the protection mechanism of the 300 small worlds.

The only thing the main bodies of the Soul Formation elites could do was to absorb the origin power fed back by the Southern Wastelands Ancient Cave to increase their talent.

The true bodies of these Soul Formation prodigies and the many combined pillars that were watching were also based on the number of World Origin Points obtained by the true bodies of these Soul Formation prodigies. They could speculate about the gains of their souls in the small world.

Above the divine throne where each Divine Transformation Realm prodigy was, there were ancient seal characters floating. These seal characters were numbers that represented how much world origin each Divine Transformation Realm prodigy had obtained in the small world.

At this moment, only about ten minutes had passed. However, one day in the Dongyuan Continent was equivalent to one year in the small world. Ten minutes had already been several days in the small world.

Many Soul Formation prodigies had already begun to adapt to different small worlds by virtue of their erudition. At the same time, some of them had better initial identities or were capable. They had already done some influential things and obtained a certain amount of world origin points.

At this moment, the person who had obtained the most World Origin Points was not the well-known Soul Formation geniuses such as Wei Xiaoxuan, Su Qianchang, Yan Li, Xuanyuan Hua, and the others. Instead, it was a Soul Formation prodigy from the Utmost Western Desert. There were four World Origin Points floating above his divine throne, and his main body was slowly absorbing them to increase his talent.

” It seems that Fang Nian of the Utmost Western Desert had a good status after entering the small world. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have obtained six points of World Origin in such a short time. He’s really lucky. ”

” Even Wei Xiaoxuan only obtained three points of World Origin. Fang Nian actually obtained four points. He’s temporarily ranked first among all the Divine Transformation Realm elites. Not bad. ”

“Being fat at first isn’t considered fat, but being fat later collapses the brick bed. If it wasn’t for his good luck, how could Fang Nian have obtained so many World Origin Points in such a short period of time? However, luck isn’t a long-term solution. In the end, one still has to rely on one’s strength. Didn’t you guys notice that all the famous Soul Formation prodigies on the continent, such as Wei Xiaoxuan, Su Qianchang, Xuanyuan Hua, Yan Li...The World Origin Points obtained are generally quite high.”

“You’re right. The fortune and opportunities of the 300 worlds are partly due to luck, but in the end, we still have to rely on brute force in the 100 years. Who was erudite, who had amazing comprehension, who had strong abilities...Whoever obtains the World Source will have more.”

..

The big shots of many immortal sects in the Southern Wasteland also gathered together, talking about the Divine Transformation Realm geniuses in the Southern Wasteland with a sad face. Even the three super immortal sects, which had always been at odds with each other, temporarily joined forces.

“As expected, the Divine Transformation Realm elites of our Southern Wasteland have the worst performance. The highest number of World Origin Points obtained is only two. Most of them have not even obtained a single World Origin Point. How can they compare with those in other regions?”

” Although luck plays a significant role in the fortune of the 300 worlds, strength is also very important. The various books and records here are ultimately inferior to those in other regions. Most importantly, our understanding and exploration of the 300 worlds are far inferior to those in other regions. ”

” There are many rules in the 300 worlds. The more things you master, the better. The faster you adapt, the faster you grow naturally. Our Southern Wasteland is not as diverse or profound as other regions. It’s normal for this to happen. ”

“How good would it be if a wisp of the soul of these Soul Formation prodigies could remember the situation in the small world when they return? That way, we can learn and arrange accordingly. Next time, we can obtain a large amount of world origin.”

“Dream on. If they could do this, the immortal sects in the Central Plains would have done it long ago.”

..

What these Southern Wasteland moguls didn't know was that they thought that no one could get the situation in the small world through a wisp of soul. All of this would be blocked by the automatic defense mechanism of the small world. In fact, someone had already broken through the barrier and obtained the situation in the small world.

Moreover, it was not obtained when the soul returned, but at any time and anywhere.

Not only did the Special Encounter System provide long-distance help to that wisp of soul, but it also helped Zhu Wuwan obtain all the memories of that wisp of soul.

Therefore, even though Zhu Wuwan's main body was outside, she had avoided the small world's defense mechanism and could know the situation of that wisp of soul at any time.

It was too heaven-defying!

Zhu Wuyang was also surprised. She was once again shocked by the power of the special encounter system.

Just based on this point alone, if other people found out, Zhu Wuyang would probably be killed millions of times, trying to seize the treasure hidden on him.

Therefore, Zhu Wuwan had to remain calm and pretend that she didn't know anything. Then, she muddleheadedly accepted the first wave of feedback from the universe origin points.

Or rather, after the South Wastelands Ancient Cave took the big part, it refined the small part and gave it to Zhu Wanwan's main body, allowing Zhu Wanwan's main body to obtain this bit of world origin and use it to do all kinds of things.

Even the consciousness of the Ancient South Wasteland Cave did not know that Zhu Wuyan's main body could obtain the situation in the small world at any time. Otherwise, even the world of the Dongyuan Continent would be jealous of him.

Smiling slightly, Zhu Wuwan assumed a comfortable posture and prepared to welcome the arrival of the first wave of the world's origin. She wanted to see how it felt, whether it

was as powerful as the legends said, and whether it was stronger or weaker than the power to break through the petrification.

Chapter 498: Zhu Wuyan's Sorrow (1)

"Hiss..."

"Oh ..."

"I feel comfortable..."

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This was the feeling. It was like drinking a glass of iced fruit juice on a hot summer day, like lying in a warm bed on a cold winter day, like finally being able to rest after working for a long time.

After the world's origin power surged into his body, it gave Zhu Wuwan the same feeling. Moreover, whether it was its level or power, it seemed to be far superior to the strange power transformed from the Breakthrough Stone.

However, the strange power transformed by the Breakthrough Stone could increase according to Zhu Wuwan's strength, but the world's origin power was fixed.

Half a point!

This was what Zhu Wanhao had obtained from Planet Earth's small world over the past few days. There was only a little bit of the world's origin, which was what he had obtained from ransacking the Golden Dragon Road branch of the Holy Spring Restaurant.

After all, the Holy Spring Restaurant was one of the best medicine stores in Xuan Nation. It was a powerful and powerful place. Now that someone dared to rob a branch of the Holy Spring Restaurant in Zhong Du City, it naturally caused a huge reaction.

However, even so, after being absorbed by the world of Dongyuan Continent, Zhu Wuwan was left with only a little bit of the world's origin. After it was integrated into his body, it was only half a wisp.

After some consideration, Zhu Wuwan integrated about one-tenth of the world's origin energy into his foundation. However, he pretended to integrate all the origin energy into his cultivation foundation. In fact, he had already quietly integrated the world's origin energy into his talent.

As the world's origin power fused with his talent, Zhu Wuwan felt comfortable all over. He could clearly feel his comprehension, cultivation speed, and perception of the spiritual qi of heaven and earth...It had improved a lot.

It was indeed a divine item!

Zhu Wuwan was also shocked by the power of the world's origin. Just a little bit of the world's origin power could actually increase his talent and aptitude by so much. If there was more, how much could his talent and aptitude increase?

It was said that above the known strongest spiritual root in the human world, the heavenly spiritual root, there was a higher level of spiritual root, which was the almost illusory immortal spiritual root.

Any cultivator with an immortal spirit root would have the possibility of breaking through the limits of the human world in the future and advancing to a higher realm.

As for the traces of the Immortal Spirit Root, Zhu Wuyang had only seen a little bit of it in the library of the First Mountain of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. Clearly, even the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect was not sure about this.

The most powerful spiritual root possessor born in the history of Dongyuan Continent was the heavenly spiritual root. After the transformation of the special encounter system, Zhu Wuyan's spiritual root talent was the limit of the heavenly spiritual root.

However, in the process of some crucial breakthroughs and rebirth, Zhu Wuwan could vaguely sense that her Heaven Spiritual Root was still improving.

Therefore, Zhu Wanhao had previously guessed that the heavenly spirit root might not be the limit of spirit roots. Perhaps it was only the limit known to the human world, but there should be stronger spirit roots in places unknown to the human world.

It was only 100 million breakthrough points. It was already very terrifying to be able to transform the weak Zhu Wuyang's talent to this extent.

It was a perfect spiritual root for mortals and the human world. It also had the advantages of having a flawless Dao body, being able to connect all meridians, and having embryonic immortal meridians. However, it was not the limit.

Now, under the effect of the world's origin, Zhu Wuwan finally confirmed this matter clearly again. There was no limit to the spirit root, the Dao body, the talent, and the comprehension ability...The so-called perfection from before was just limited to his knowledge and ignorance.

At this moment, just thinking about it with his toes, he knew that 100 million breakthrough points could not improve Zhu Wuwan's talent to the point where it could not be improved.

To put it bluntly, the Special Encounter System had already taken great care of Zhu Wuyang's talent and aptitude to the extreme of the human world with 100 million breakthrough points. It was unknown how much of a discount it had taken.

However, there was only one opportunity. If Zhu Wuyan wanted to improve her talent and aptitude again, she would probably have to use other methods. The special encounter system would no longer directly increase Zhu Wuyan's talent and aptitude. Zhu Wuyan would not be able to turn the breakthrough into the world's origin power for the time being.

Zhu Wuyang was still unable to fully understand the priceless treasure of the Special Encounter System. He still had a long way to go before he could fully understand it.

Perhaps he could only use this treasure to do more things and obtain greater benefits when he completely understood and mastered the special encounter system.

Although the breakthrough stone could not increase one's talent, the world's origin energy could do so.

By the time Zhu Wuan used almost all of the world's origin energy to improve his talent, his talent had improved a little. In terms of the special encounter system, it meant that he could earn breakthrough stones faster, obtain more breakthrough stones from cultivation, and consume fewer breakthrough stones to increase his strength...It was not completely useless.

In the future, even if he lost the special encounter system one day, Zhu Wuyan could still rely on her own talent to improve very quickly.

However, in the eyes of the others, as the slightest bit of the world's origin energy was consumed, Zhu Wuyang's originally superficial aura and cultivation foundation were stabilized at an extremely fast speed.

However, even a little bit of the world's origin was still too little. It was simply unable to completely stabilize Zhu Wuyan's superficial cultivation foundation.

Therefore, even though Zhu Wuyang had obtained very little World Origin, it still attracted the attention of many Body Integration Pillars.

" That little guy must be a Divine Transformation Realm genius from the Southern Wasteland. He actually used the world's origin energy to stabilize his cultivation foundation. What a waste. He must be the first among all the Divine Transformation Realm geniuses to waste the world's origin energy like this. "

"He had no choice. You didn't see how weak his cultivation foundation was. Without a treasure like the Ten-Millennium-Earth-Thick Grass, he couldn't have healed his injuries. The Southern Wasteland is just a barren land, so there are very few treasures of this level. Therefore, we could only let him use the quota of the 300 worlds to stabilize his cultivation foundation with the power of the Origin of the worlds."

"Heh, the sorrow of a small place is also the sorrow of this little guy. If it was in our Central Plains, this situation would never have happened. Besides, we won't give such a greedy and reckless person a place to enter the 300 worlds. Only a barren place like the Southern Wasteland will treat such a Soul Formation cultivator as a treasure. He's really not worth cultivating."

"Maybe they have some other connections, so they can get a spot. It's such a waste. They should give it to our Central Plains. Before the next opening of the 300 worlds, we can use this matter to pressure the Southern Wasteland to give up some spots to enter the 300 worlds. If they are unwilling, we can teach them a good lesson and see if they are still honest."

..

Chapter 499: Temporarily Ranked First

Zhu Wanhao had never thought that his actions would cause the Southern Wasteland to lose another portion of the quota to enter the 300 worlds.

However, Zhu Wuyan's performance would make the sects from the Central Plains who wanted to seize the Southern Wasteland's quota completely give up on this idea.

However, because of Zhu Wan'an's actions, many immortal sects in the Southern Wasteland were under great pressure.

This was because the Central Plains 'immortal sects that mocked Zhu Wanyou and Southern Wasteland did not hide anything at all. Their voices were loud and piercing, causing the faces of some of the ancient giants and Integration Stage pillars who came from Southern Wasteland to turn ugly.

"Zhu Wuyang really doesn't care about the big picture. It's such a good opportunity. It's not easy to earn a little bit of the world's origin, but it's actually used to stabilize the foundation of cultivation instead of improving one's talent. It's simply too wasteful. If our Southern Wasteland loses some of the spots to enter the 300 worlds because of this, your Ten Thousand Poisons Sect will have to give an explanation."

"You're right. Even if there's a problem with the cultivation foundation, we can wait until this matter is over before we find another way. We shouldn't use such precious World Origin to improve the cultivation foundation. This can't be described as a waste. It's clearly disregarding the overall situation."

" With Zhu Wuan's ability, he only managed to earn a little bit of World Origin after such a long time. Who knows if he can earn more than ten points of World Origin after a hundred days? It's a complete waste to give him the quota. In the end, he even wasted such precious World Origin on stabilizing his cultivation foundation. He's really too much. "

" No matter what, if the Southern Wasteland loses the quota to enter the 300 worlds, we will have to leave the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. We won't leave. "

..

Cui Zhicheng's expression turned ugly when he saw that the big shots from other regions and the immortal sects from the Southern Wasteland were all fighting against the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. He secretly blamed Zhu Wuyang for being too tactless.

Even if he wanted to use the World Origin to stabilize his cultivation foundation, he couldn't do it right away. Wasting such precious World Origin in front of everyone was clearly giving the other regions a chance to act up.

The Southern Wasteland was already bullied because its overall strength was not as good as the other regions. The 300 small worlds were clearly the home of the Southern Wasteland, but the Southern Wasteland only had 400 spots.

Even so, the other regions would often find excuses to take them away. Now that Zhu Wuyang had given them such a good excuse, what should they do next?

Even with Cui Zhicheng's strength, he was short of breath when facing the immortal sects in other regions. He was a little worried for a moment. freewebnovel.com

However, at this moment, waves of exclamations sounded in the surroundings. Many people's gazes gathered on Zhu Wuwan.

"What did that little fellow who wasted the world's origin energy do in the small world? He actually earned so much world's origin energy in such a short period of time. It rose from zero to one, two, three...Damn, it's already five o'clock. He's catching up to Fang Nian in the Utmost Western Desert. This speed is too fast."

" It's still increasing. It's past six o'clock. What did this kid do to earn so much World Origin? It's unbelievable. Are you sure he's a Semi-God Realm genius from the Southern Wasteland? Or is he a Semi-God Realm genius with an unstable foundation and a bad temperament? "

"It must be luck. He's definitely lucky. After entering the small world, he obtained a higher status. Now that it's starting to erupt, that's why he can obtain so many world origin sources."

“It just paused for a moment, and now it’s starting to soar again. Six points ... Seven o’clock...Eight o’clock ... It was twice as much as Fang Nian, who was in first place, and it did not stop. Nine points ... F * ck, it’s already ten o’clock!”

..

Even with the strength of the pillars, they were still shocked at this moment and could not help but curse, let alone the many immortal sects in the Southern Wasteland.

Just now, he was still complaining that Zhu Wuwan did not know the big picture, had no eyes, had a bad temperament, and could not obtain ten points of World Origin in a hundred years...The leaders and pillars were all stunned. They looked in disbelief at Zhu Wanyou, who was sitting upright above the Ancient South Wasteland Cave.

However, they soon realized that Zhu Wuyang had poured the world’s origin that he had just earned into his cultivation foundation again. Then, Zhu Wuyang’s ‘superficial’ cultivation foundation slowly stabilized again.

Many people laughed.

“This little guy is a little stubborn. He was lucky to earn so much World Origin, but he still didn’t use it to improve his talent and aptitude. Instead, he continued to stabilize his cultivation foundation. He even used it all at once. What a waste.”

” It’s still the tragedy of a small place, and it’s also the tragedy of this little guy. How long can such luck last? Perhaps these ten points of World Origin have already used up all his luck, and he still dares to waste them. ”

“If these ten points of World Origin are used to improve his talent and aptitude, it can at least increase his talent and aptitude by a small level. Many Divine Transformation Realm elites have experienced a trip to 300 worlds, but they only obtain about ten points of World Origin. Zhu Wuwan’s actions are a little too much.”

“His cultivation foundation is so superficial. According to my guess, he needs at least 50 points of World Origin to completely stabilize his cultivation foundation. What a pity for a good seedling with good luck.”

..

Just as these giants and pillars had said, it was not easy to obtain the power of the world’s origin. Every time the 300 worlds were opened, many Divine Transformation Realm elites would only obtain about ten points of the world’s origin after a hundred days, which was also a hundred years in a small world. It could only push their talent to a small level.

This was already considered a passing grade. Some unlucky people had spent a hundred days, or perhaps less than a hundred days, and had used up three transmigration trips. They had been chased out without obtaining anything.

There were many such examples. Just now, many Soul Formation elites had wasted an opportunity to transmigrate and returned in a sorry state.

The fortuitous encounter of the 300 worlds lasted for a total of 100 days, which was also 100 years in the small world.

In these hundred years, the elites who could support the Divine Transformation Realm could only send three wisps of their souls into it. Each time, they could only send one wisp. If more than three wisps were sent, it would bring harm to their souls. Moreover, it would be easy for the consciousness of the three hundred worlds to discover it, which would lead to an unpredictable disaster.

Therefore, the opportunity of 300 worlds could only be used three times at most, which was to enter three small worlds.

Moreover, the amount of World Origin obtained in each small world could not exceed 100 points. Otherwise, it would attract the attention of the small world's Origin Consciousness. At that time, it would be expelled. It might also implicate the world of the East Yuan Continent and cause damage to the Ancient South Wasteland Cave.

Therefore, according to past experience, every Divine Transformation Realm prodigy could only obtain 300 points of World Origin at most in the 300 worlds. However, the 300 worlds had been opened so many times, and the known record for hundreds of thousands of years was.

250 points!

The Ancient South Wasteland Cave had been opened dozens of times, and hundreds of thousands of Divine Transformation Realm elites had entered. Each of them was considered monstrous, but the one who obtained the most World Origin only had 250 points. One could imagine how difficult it was to obtain World Origin.

However, this was only true for others. However, for Zhu Wuyang, who had mastered the special encounter system, the world's origin was really not difficult to obtain.

Chapter 500: Invincible Grandmaster (1)

He had obtained ten World Origin points in such a short period of time for no other reason than the fact that Zhu Wuwan had been robbing the branches of the Holy Spring Restaurant. He had even robbed the main store in Zhong Du City.

With the help of this series of events, Zhu Wuyang's actions had brought about a huge influence. It allowed the Ancient South Wasteland Cave to steal a lot of origin energy from the Small World of Planet Earth and then share it with Zhu Wuyang.

Zhu Wuyang's strength had also improved tremendously in the past few days, breaking through to the early stage of the Transformation Jin Realm.

Early stage of the HuaJin stage...Middle-stage HuaJin...Late-stage neutralizing Jin...Perfected HuaJin...All the way to the early stage of Danjin!

A master of open force, a master of hidden force, a master of neutralizing force...Those who had attained Dan Force would have a force similar to that of a Golden Core, divided into two colors of black and white.

Grandmaster Dan!

A grandmaster is a person who is respected by everyone and is a model for others!

The teacher of teachers, the expert of experts, the expert of experts...One in a million.

If the status of a neutralizing master could be compared to that of a professor at the Central Capital University, or even higher, then the status of a dan-jing grandmaster was even higher than that of the principal of the Central Capital University.

If they were on Earth, the status of a Grandmaster of Dan Force would exceed that of a billionaire. One could imagine the power and influence they possessed.

In the huge Zhong Du City, which was one of the top ten cities in Xuan Nation, there were less than ten alchemy grandmasters. Therefore, with Zhu Wuyang's current strength, he was ranked in the top ten, or perhaps the number one, in Zhong Du City.

Although he had just stepped into the ranks of Dan Jin grandmasters, Zhu Wuyan's combat strength was strong enough to sweep away any Dan Jin grandmaster. Only a Supreme Jin Martial Saint could suppress Zhu Wuyan.

Therefore, even though the Holy Spring Pavilion had dispatched a HuaJin Master to hunt down the great thief Zhu Wuan, and even the Magnificent Tang Organization, a special department of Xuan Nation, had sent a HuaJin Master to assist them, they still found nothing.

Zhu Wuyang ignored him and taught the black-hearted medicine store, Shengchun Building, a good lesson.

However, the good stuff of the Holy Spring Restaurant in Zhong Du City had been mostly plundered by Zhu Wuyang, and he had barely pushed Zhu Wuyang's strength to

the ranks of Dan Jin grandmasters. Next, Zhu Wuyang needed to find another source of medicinal herbs.

Liu Jinren!

He was one of the top three tycoons in the Central Capital City. He specialized in the medicinal herb business and was even more black-hearted than the Holy Spring Restaurant.

Liu Jinren himself had reached the realm of Danjin Grandmaster. He owned a small community in the center of the Central Capital City, where his family and friends lived.

This district was called Medicine Cloud Manor. It was said that there was a huge underground warehouse below Medicine Cloud Manor. There were a large number of precious medicinal herbs and pills inside, most of which were used to feed Liu Jinren and his subordinates.

He had both the black and the white paths at his beck and call, and had done countless bad things.

Zhu Wanwan only thought about it for a moment before setting her sights on this man, who was one of the top three richest men in Zhong Du City and one of the top danjin grandmasters in Zhong Du City.

That night, the pauper Zhu Wuyang sneaked into Medicine Cloud Manor and approached Liu Jinren's residence.

The Taiji Fist Technique included mental cultivation techniques, fist techniques, movement techniques, and some small techniques. Among them, there were also concealment, tracking, detoxification, and other techniques. It could be said to be very comprehensive.

In other words, the Taiji Fist that Zhu Wuyang had deduced and improved was very comprehensive. It could be said to be the world's number one fist technique, number one martial arts, number one body technique, and number one mental cultivation technique...

Wanting to sneak into Medicine Cloud Manor was a piece of cake for Zhu Wuyang.

The defensive measures in Medicine Cloud Manor were extremely good. It could be said to be the best in Xuan Nation. There were all kinds of surveillance facilities, hounds, security guards...They were everywhere, guarding the entire Medicine Cloud Manor.

To put it bluntly, even a thousand elite special forces soldiers would not be able to break through this place, and that was with guns and ammunition.

It was said that under Liu Jinren, there were nearly ten neutralizing masters, more than a hundred hidden force experts, hundreds of light force experts, and more than ten thousand ordinary subordinates and employees.

Although not all of them were bad people, as long as a portion of them were, it was still a shocking force.

However, the Medicine Cloud Manor, which was impregnable to ordinary people, was nothing in front of Zhu Wuyang. Zhu Wuyang easily entered the depths of the Medicine Cloud Manor, found Liu Jinren's residence, and silently approached him.

The surveillance cameras, hounds, and security guards along the way...It was as if he had not seen her, allowing Zhu Wuyan to freely shuttle back and forth.

Looking at Liu Jinren, who was sleeping soundly with the two girls in his arms, Zhu Wuyang casually punched him on the head. Before he died, Liu Jinren seemed to have sensed something and widened his eyes in horror.

"Bang..."

However, all he could see was a fist landing squarely on his head, shattering his brain.

This top danjin grandmaster in the Central Capital City was killed by Zhu Wuwan as easily as killing a chicken, and he didn't cause any trouble for Zhu Wuwan.

After killing Liu Jinren, Zhu Wuyang casually knocked out the two girls beside him. He took the key to the underground secret vault that Liu Jinren kept close to him and entered the hidden underground warehouse of this residence.

He even used Liu Jinren's fingerprints and pupils to enter the depths of the underground warehouse after going through dozens of doors. What greeted his eyes was a large number of medicinal herbs and treasures.

Thousand-year ginseng, thousand-year fleeceflower root, thousand-year poria cocos ... Demon Tiger Whip, Golden Deer Antler, Silver Turtle Blood...After a rough calculation, it was worth no less than billions of Chinese dollars. Many of them were priceless treasures.

If he could digest all these treasures, Zhu Wuwan's strength would at least be able to increase to the Supreme Force realm or even higher.

Zhu Wuwan used two large sacks to store the herbs and treasures before leaving Medicine Cloud Manor. freewebnovel.com

I came lightly, just as I walked lightly. With a wave of my sleeves, I didn't take away any clouds, only a few big sacks.

When Zhu Wuyang arrived, she was not discovered by the people of Medicine Cloud Manor. When she left, even though she had brought so many good things with her, she was still not discovered by the people of Medicine Cloud Manor.

Just like that, he successfully returned to the nearby unfinished building. By the way, Zhu Wuwan also took away 10 million yuan in cash from Liu Jinren's house. He couldn't continue to be so poor, right? After all, he was a grandmaster of a generation, or even an invincible expert among grandmasters. How could he live up to his status without money?

Of course, this amount of money was not much. It was barely enough to support the rest of his life and fulfill one of the wishes of the original owner, Song Wei.

The next morning, Liu Jinren's murder and the robbery of the underground secret vault were discovered. Then, the entire Medicine Cloud Manor, the entire Zhong Du City, and the entire Yuyang Province were shaken...Even within Xuan Nation, this matter was not a small matter.

Hence, it brought about a huge influence. Such a huge influence naturally stirred up a considerable amount of the world's origin!