

## Read I'm Leveling Up Too Quickly Chapter 501 - 550:

### Please Continue to Misunderstand (1)

#### Chapter 501: Please Continue to Misunderstand (1)

Compared to the murder of a danjin grandmaster, the robbery of Shengchun Restaurant in Zhong Du City was not a big deal.

As one of the top danjin grandmasters in the Central Capital City, Liu Jinren had an outstanding reputation.

Moreover, with his death, the entire Liu Corporation had completely collapsed. After all, the establishment and development of the Liu Corporation were all built on Liu Jinren, a peak Danjin grandmaster.

Now that Liu Jinren was dead, the Liu Corporation had lost its core pillar. Naturally, it could not hold on anymore.

Not only could they not hold on any longer, but the enemies who had been bullied and killed by the Liu Corporation in the past also swarmed forward and beat up the fallen dogs, making the Liu Corporation disappear in a very short time.

All of this was brought about by Zhu Wuyan, so the amount of World Origin that Zhu Wuyan obtained from it was astonishing.

Ten o'clock ... Eleven o'clock ... Twelve o'clock ... Fifteen o'clock ... Twenty points...

All the way until 25 o'clock!

Looking at the World Origin, which had increased by another 15 points in a short period of time and now had a total of 25 points, floating above Zhu Wuyang's head, many of the giants and pillars who mocked Zhu Wuyang in the Central Plains were stunned.

At this moment, the second-ranked World Origin winner was Xuanyuan Hua, who had already reached seven points. However, the number of World Origins that Zhu Wuwan had obtained was more than three times that of Xuanyuan Hua, almost four times that of Xuanyuan Hua.

This native prodigy of the Southern Wasteland, a stupid legacy disciple with a bad temperament, and a Soul Formation cultivator with no eyes...What kind of luck did he have in the first small world he entered? He actually obtained so much world origin in such a short period of time.

Simply ... He was so envious!

Su Qianchang and Yan Li, who had inadvertently seen this scene, also widened their eyes and felt like drooling. This was because the total amount of World Origin they had obtained at this moment was less than 10 points.

The total amount of World Origin that Zhu Wuan had harvested alone was two and a half times that of the two of them combined.

There was also Xuanyuan Hua, Wei Xiaoxuan, and Yan Hei in the distance. Many of the Soul Formation Stage prodigies from the Central Plains, the Eastern Archipelago, the Western Desert, and the Northern Snowfield also focused their attention. They were either jealous, disdainful, hostile, or curious...There were many.

Zhu Wuan's main body seemed to be unknown of this. He continued to pour the 15 points of World Origin into his "cultivation foundation". Of course, this was only on the surface.

Therefore, in everyone's perception, Zhu Wuyang's extremely superficial cultivation foundation was once again stabilized bit by bit and became more and more solid. If nothing unexpected happened, he would be able to completely stabilize his cultivation foundation with another 10 to 20 points.

In other words, when the time came, Zhu Wuyang would be able to fully display the strength and combat ability of a perfected Divine Transformation Realm cultivator. Moreover, it would be the kind that had no flaws.

This trip to the 300 worlds had once again unsealed a portion of Zhu Wuwan's strength, allowing him to have stronger combat power in a "reasonable" manner. At the same time, he would not be suspected.

When they saw Zhu Wuyang once again infuse the world's origin energy he had obtained into his cultivation foundation, the big shots and pillars who had been shocked by Zhu Wuyang's speed of earning the world's origin energy shook their heads again. They did not know what to say.

"It's too wasteful, too extravagant, too much...So much of the world's origin energy was actually wasted on stabilizing his cultivation foundation. If it was used to improve his talent, it might be able to increase his talent by two or three small levels, or even break through to a higher level."

"This little fellow's spiritual root should be a Martial Spiritual Root. Although a Martial Spiritual Root is not bad, it's still quite a distance away from a Heaven Spiritual Root. Only when it's raised to the extreme can it barely be comparable to a Heaven Spiritual Root. With so much World Origin Energy, perhaps his Martial Spiritual Root can be raised to a higher level."

” Twenty-five points of World Origin has barely stabilized his cultivation foundation. Next, he doesn’t need Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures like the Ten-thousand-year-old Thick Earth Grass. He only needs thousand-year-old Thick Earth Grass or similar Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures to stabilize his cultivation foundation. It will be much easier to find such treasures. Therefore, it’s best not to use the World Origin to stabilize his cultivation foundation. ”

“You’re right. Seeing this little guy use such precious World Origin to stabilize his cultivation foundation makes my heart ache. If I had known that he could earn so much World Origin, I would have recruited him into our sect before this.”

“In the end, he’s just an idiot. How precious is the trip to 300 worlds? How difficult is it to obtain the world’s origin energy? He wasted so much of it. I want to see how much more world’s origin energy he can earn next.”

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When he quietly used 25 points of World Origin on his innate talent, Zhu Wuwan could clearly feel that his Heaven Spiritual Root had improved a step further, showing signs of breaking through to a new level.

Other than that, even his flawless Dao body, nine immortal meridians, soul origin, talent and comprehension...It was also undergoing a transformation and began to break through the limits of the human world bit by bit.

Of course, the most obvious three points were the Heaven Spiritual Root, Comprehension, and Unblemished Dao Body. The greatest advantage of the Heaven Spiritual Root was that it increased a cultivator’s affinity with the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi. It could allow a cultivator’s cultivation speed to increase drastically, whether it was the cultivation of true qi, spiritual sense, divine sense, and so on.

There was no need to mention his comprehension ability. No matter what he learned, he would be able to learn it immediately. He could even create new immortal cultivation techniques that were suitable for him. The effects were also extremely shocking.

The main effect of the Unblemished Dao Body was to increase the general adaptability of the cultivator’s body, allowing the speed of the cultivator’s cultivation to soar no matter what immortal cultivation method they cultivated. They could also cultivate some special cultivation methods, which made it easy for Zhu Wuwan to learn some immortal cultivation methods. It also consumed much less energy when using the Breakthrough Stone to improve.

In addition, there were other advantages that combined to form Zhu Wuyan’s talent.

In summary, after using these 25 World Origin points to increase his talent, whether it was to increase his strength, immortal techniques, or secret techniques in the future...The amount of breakthrough stones required had decreased by about 0.2%.

This number might not seem like much, but the number of breakthrough stones needed to level up was simply an astronomical figure. Take Zhu Wuyang's refinement cultivation as an example.

At this moment, if he wanted to raise his Qi Refinement cultivation base from the Great Circle of the Soul Formation Realm to the Early Spatial Tempering Realm, he would need to consume about 10 billion breakthrough stones. If he reduced it by 0.2%, it would be about 200 million breakthrough stones.

Moreover, it would be the same when he cultivated and broke through in the future. It would also be the same when he improved his immortal cultivation method. In total, it was definitely not a small number.

However, in the eyes of the surrounding big shots and pillars, Zhu Wuwan had used all the world's origin energy to stabilize her cultivation foundation. She was definitely a prodigal.

In this way, not only did it hide the secret of Zhu Wuyang's talent improvement, but it also reduced the shock of Zhu Wuyang's outstanding performance by a lot, preventing it from causing unnecessary trouble.

Of course, the most important thing was that it was 'reasonable' for Zhu Wuyang to obtain the strength of a perfected Soul Formation cultivator, or even a higher level of strength, because Zhu Wuyang would continue to be 'extravagant' and 'wasteful' in the future.

Such a good opportunity, he had to make use of it to break through to the ranks of the ancient giants.

## Chapter 502: Supreme Force Martial Saint

With the strength of Cang Tianjie and a body cultivator at the consummate level of the Soul Formation Stage, even a pillar level cultivator at the consummate level of the Body Integration Stage did not notice Zhu Wanhao's abnormality after disguising himself.

Of course, what these Body Integration Stage pillars didn't know was that in order to better disguise themselves, Zhu Wuwan had even used some of the omnipotent world's origin power.

Otherwise, with Zhu Wuyan's Soul Formation Realm cultivation, it was still possible to hide from the Body Integration Pillars in the Southern Wasteland, but it would be a little

difficult to hide from the Body Integration Pillars from the Eastern Islands and the Central Plains.

There was no lack of people who had mastered special detection techniques among these Body Integration Pillars. If Zhu Wuyang was the slightest bit careless, he might be seen through. At that time, what awaited him would not be a good outcome.

After all, Zhu Wanhao was only "over a hundred years old" now, yet he actually possessed such a powerful cultivation realm. Moreover, his foundation was so stable. It was really a little exaggerated. Even a fool could guess that there was something wrong with Zhu Wanhao.

When the Soul Formation elites, ancient giants, and Body Integration Pillars of the Ancient Desolate Cave were shocked speechless by the speed at which Zhu Wuwan obtained the world's origin, Zhu Wuwan in the small world of Planet Earth had already successfully raised his martial arts realm to the rank of Supreme Force Martial Saint with the help of the medicinal herbs and treasures obtained from the Medicine Cloud Manor.

The so-called Supreme Force was the ability to condense Qi into Supreme Force, which was to condense inner strength into an increasingly terrifying Supreme Force. Its power was more than ten times that of inner strength.

If Dan Force was a bullet shot from an ordinary pistol, then Righteous Force was a bullet shot from a sniper rifle. Its power and effect were completely different.

With just a raise of his hand, he had the combat power to destroy a small mountain. It was an underestimate to say that he could defeat 10,000 people. 100,000 people could not defeat ordinary things.

Perhaps it was not enough in the Dongyuan Continent, where he was barely equivalent to a Xiantian master. However, in this small world, Supreme Martial Saints were almost invincible.

In the vast Xuan Nation, there were only ten to twenty Supreme Martial Saints. Xuan Nation had a population of more than a billion. On average, there was only one Supreme Martial Saint in every hundred million people.

Moreover, although Zhu Wuwan had just stepped into the ranks of Supreme Force Martial Saints, her combat strength was not inferior to any Supreme Force Martial Saint. In other words, Zhu Wuwan was an invincible martial artist.

In the entire world of martial arts, Zhu Wuyang was currently ranked in the top ten.

At this moment, only half a month had passed since Zhu Wuwan had transmigrated to Planet Earth's Small World. Zhu Wuwan had already grasped such terrifying strength. It would be a piece of cake for her to use this strength to earn the world's origin.

The journey to the small world, which was dangerous and difficult for other Soul Formation elites, was easy for Zhu Wanwan as long as she could get through the initial dangers and difficulties.

The combination of the Special Encounter System and the Breakthrough Stone was simply invincible.

However, after other Soul Formation elites entered a small world, they needed to slowly increase their strength and influence before they could do something influential.  
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For example, if the number one prodigy of the Central Plains, Wei Xiaoxuan, also entered Planet Earth's Small World, and his starting identity was similar to Zhu Wuan's, Song Wei's, then if Wei Xiaoxuan wanted to possess Zhu Wuan's current strength, even if his talent was extraordinary, it would take at least 30 years.

Of course, Wei Xiaoxuan could also expand his influence through other means and change some aspects of Planet Earth's situation, such as taking the path of business and politics. In that case, it would also take a long time to achieve sufficient influence.

But what about Zhu Wuyan?

He had accumulated so many Breakthrough Stones, so he only needed to take out a few of them and he would be able to break through in the small world.

For example, Zhu Wuwan had only spent a few breakthrough stones to advance from a weak nerd like Song Wei to the rank of Supreme Force Martial Saint. Even if he were to advance to the higher rank of the Indestructible State, he probably would not need more than ten breakthrough stones.

Of course, the reason why the consumption was so low was also because Zhu Wuyang had used many external items from Planet Earth's Small World, such as food, medicinal herbs, pills, etc. Otherwise, the consumption would not be so low.

However, doing so also reduced the possibility of Zhu Wuyang being exposed. It also allowed Zhu Wuyang to earn a considerable amount of World Origin. It could be said to be killing several birds with one stone.

After stabilizing his strength at the initial stage of Righteous Force, Zhu Wuwan wanted to continue improving. However, when she thought about how school was about to start, she decided to waste some time on this in order to fulfill the original owner Song Wei's wish.

Zhu Wanhao went to buy a few sets of branded clothes and rented a three-bedroom apartment near the Central Capital University. She planned to stay here for a long time. She wanted to improve her strength, do some influential things, and fulfill the original owner's wishes.

The Central Capital University was one of the top universities in Xuan Nation. It had been one of the top ten universities in Xuan Nation for many years. It occupied an area of several million square meters and could be considered a large park.

There were public buses passing through, and the distance between some of the male and female dormitories was ridiculed as a long-distance relationship.

Zhu Wuan was a student in the computer science department of the Internet College, and Bai Haixing was also a student in the application class. That was why the two of them knew each other and eventually got together.

After paying the tuition fees at the place where the fees were paid, Zhu Wuyang was ready to leave the school. She would wait until she obtained a certain social status before interacting with the White Sea Star.

However, the tree wanted to be quiet, but the wind did not stop. When Zhu Wuyang walked out of the Internet Academy, he saw Bai Haixing coming to pay the bill with a group of green tea friends.

Zhu Wuan's expression was calm and did not have any fluctuations. It was as if he did not see this group of people as he left on his own.

Seeing Zhu Wuyang like this, White Sea Star and the others were a little surprised.

"Are you sure this is Zhu Wuwan? He didn't rush over to lick our starfish, but he looked so arrogant. It seems that he turned against our starfish after he was dumped. He really has no manners at all. Our starfish has always treated him as a friend."

"He didn't have the ability, but he still pestered Starfish. Seeing that he couldn't, he started to hate Starfish. He's really a phoenix man in the mountains. He has no quality at all. Fortunately, Starfish left him early. Otherwise, he would have suffered in the future."

"To be able to get along with such a person for a year, Haixing has really been very kind to him. If it weren't for his face, he would have kicked him away. In the end, he doesn't remember kindness, but he actually holds a grudge."

"The clothes that this stupid phoenix man is wearing seem to be the low-key and luxurious ones. One set costs tens of thousands. Where did he get them from? Did he steal them?"



"Of course, it's either stolen or stolen. I think it must be a pirated product. It's only a hundred yuan at most. It's just stuck with an Amma brand. "

### Chapter 503: Breaking the Void (1)

The group of green tea girls flew into a rage because of Zhu Wuwan's disregard. They stood there and shouted for half an hour.

However, among this group of green tea girls, there was one green tea girl who had been silent the entire time. Her gaze would occasionally fall on Zhu Wuwan in the distance, and a strange light would flash across her eyes.

Because she was once a salesperson at Amawo, she could tell that the clothes on Zhu Wuyang were definitely authentic Amawo and not pirated goods.

However, Zhu Wuan was a phoenix man who came from a poor mountain valley. It was said that he had to work during the winter and summer vacations to earn his tuition fees, so how could he have the money to buy such good clothes?

Moreover, from Zhu Wuyan's temperament and dressing, this green tea girl Zhao Qianhong felt that Zhu Wuyan was different from before, or rather, Song Wei was different from before.

What exactly happened to him? Why did he give off the feeling that he was a big shot?

Zhao Qianhong's brows furrowed slightly. She was curious about Zhu Wuyang and was prepared to take some time to investigate Zhu Wuyang and see what had happened to him recently.

In the next few days, Zhu Wuyang took a lot of medicinal herbs and pills from some tyrants and profiteers, breaking through to the peak of Righteous Force. Next, it was time to break through the void and see the gods.

After a few days of deduction, Zhu Wuyang also understood the truth of breaking the void and seeing the indestructible gods.

The so-called breaking the void was to connect with the violent Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi of the Small World of Planet Earth. It was similar to the manipulation of Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi after the spiritual consciousness transformed into spiritual consciousness in the Dongyuan Continent.

However, compared to the connection between the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi in the Dongyuan Continent, it was much easier to break through the void in the small world of Planet Earth. The difference was thousands of times.



After learning the truth, Zhu Wuwan spent only a few hours connecting the Righteous Force with the violent spiritual energy of heaven and earth in the outside world. He could forcefully use a portion of the spiritual energy of heaven and earth in the outside world to cooperate with him in attack and defense.

Once one fully mobilized the violent spiritual energy of heaven and earth, they could unleash astonishing offensive and destructive power with a single move, causing the surrounding void to tremble. That was why it was called breaking the void.

If he could reach the peak of the Divine Realm, it was said that he could really break through the void of this small world and enter a higher level. However, this had never been confirmed for many years.

The Invulnerable Divine Body was naturally able to face the violent spiritual energy of heaven and earth in the outside world, but it would not cause any harm to the body. Not only would it not cause any harm, but it could also directly use the violent spiritual energy of heaven and earth in the outside world to temper the body and increase the toughness of the body. In the end, it would reach the level of an Invincible Vajra.

Early Divine Seeing Realm!

In just over a month's time, Zhu Wuwan had raised her martial arts path to such a supreme realm. This was also the pinnacle of the martial arts of Planet Earth's Small World. There was no higher realm beyond that, the kind that could not be advanced.

In the vast Small World of Planet Earth, the number of Divine Warriors was less than ten.

A living legend!

This was the honorific title for martial artists who had seen the gods in the martial arts world. They were like gods and demons, unable to advance further. They were at the peak of martial arts. With just a raise of their hands, mountains could collapse and rivers could flow backward. It was beyond the imagination of ordinary people, just like myths and legends.

At this moment, although Zhu Wuan had just stepped into the realm of seeing gods, he already possessed such combat power and strength. He could be said to be an invincible expert in the realm of seeing gods.

To put it bluntly, even if the other Soul Seeker Realm cultivators from Planet Earth Small World attacked him at the same time, the final winner would still be Zhu Wuyang, not the other Soul Seeker Realm cultivators.

Invincible in the world!

Invincible!

The Taiji Fist had already been deduced by Zhu Wuyan to a level that surpassed his ancestors. After all, the original Taiji Fist was only at the fifth level and could only be cultivated to the Supreme Force realm at most.

However, Zhu Wuyan had already deduced the Taiji Fist to the sixth level. At most, he could cultivate it to the level of a living legend, and it was the ultimate legend.

With such strength, Zhu Wuyang should slow down her progress and see how to fulfill the original owner's wish. At the same time, she should do more things with great influence and earn the world's origin.

With a faint smile, Zhu Wuwan walked out of the room. At the same time, on Mount Baiyun, thousands of miles away from Zhu Wuwan, Wei Xiaoxuan, the number one Divine Transformation Realm prodigy of the Central Plains who had just stepped into the ranks of internal force experts, walked down the White Cloud Mountain with a smile on his face. He was also prepared to expand his influence.

In addition, there were more than a dozen other Divinity Transformation Stage elites from Dongyuan Continent. Or rather, their identities in this world were all trying their best to think of ways to do something influential so that they could move more of the world's origin.

However, no Divine Transformation Realm prodigy could compare to Zhu Wanhao's confidence and ease. The world's origin that was difficult for them to obtain was a piece of cake for Zhu Wanhao.

However, after seriously considering the rules of the 300 worlds, Zhu Wanhao felt that he might be able to earn more World Origin, more than 100 points of World Origin.

Of course, such a plan required careful planning, and there was also the possibility of failure. However, if it could succeed, Zhu Wuwan could do the same in the other two small worlds and earn an unimaginable amount of world origin.

Many immortal sects said that 300 points was the limit of the origin source obtained, but Zhu Wuyang did not believe this.

After leaving the residence, Zhu Wuwan used a small technique similar to the Bone Shrinking Technique to change her appearance. Then, she brought eight million yuan in cash to the home of an ordinary citizen in Zhongdu City who had just won a ten million yuan lottery.

This lucky citizen hadn't redeemed the 10 million lottery ticket yet. Zhu Wuyang had also bought this lottery ticket before he redeemed it based on the news that she had overheard. She used it as her first bucket of gold that was reasonable and legal.

To be on the safe side, Zhu Wuwan even used a technique similar to hypnosis to change the family's memories. In their memories, they had already redeemed the lottery ticket and received eight million in cash after tax.

After doing all this, Zhu Wuyan left the place and went to the football lottery center to exchange for the football lottery with his original appearance, obtaining a reasonable eight million yuan.

Seeing that the money had been transferred to her account, Zhu Wuwan smiled. She didn't buy a luxury car or a house to show off in front of the White Sea Star to fulfill the original owner's wish, because this little money wasn't enough to fulfill this wish.

However, it was enough to fulfill another wish!

The next day, Zhu Wuan bought a luxury car worth about 500,000 dollars and rushed to the village where the original owner, Song Wei, lived.

The name of the Host's father, Song Changhe, had been written on this luxury car by Zhu Wuan. It would be his father's car in the future.

The original owner Song Wei's hometown was in Tang County of Yuyang Province. It was located in a dilapidated mountain village, Tongxin Village, at the edge of the county. It was surrounded by mountains and it was extremely inconvenient to travel.

Those who could walk in the mountain village had all left. Only some of the poorer ones were still struggling here. Their annual income was less than 5,000 yuan, and their lives were miserable. freewebnovel.com

The original owner Song Wei's father, Song Changhe, mother, Xue Zhen, and sister, Song Feiyan, lived in the deep mountains all year round. They suffered with their few neighbors, hoping that the only hope in the family, Song Wei, would be able to make a name for himself and bring his family out of the mountain village to live a good life in the outside world.

As the hope of the whole family, Song Wei's biggest wish was to achieve this goal. He wanted to buy a house in a city outside and bring the whole family out of the mountain village to realize his family's dream.

Zhu Wuwan returned to Tang County's Tongxin Village this time to fulfill the original owner's wish and fuse more soul power.

Chapter 504: Buying a House for His Parents (1)

Tang County, Tang Central Real Estate Department.

The moment Zhu Wuyang, who was driving a four-hundred-thousand-yuan-worth Volkswagen, appeared outside the door, he became the target of several sales ladies, who all came up to him.

After all, a Volkswagen was considered a luxury car. It was also the safest car brand in the world. It was quite famous. Not many people in a small county like Tang County could afford a Volkswagen.

In the end, the youngest and most beautiful sales lady won the right to receive Zhu Wuyang. “Sir, do you want to buy a house? What kind of house model do you want to see?”

” There’s no need to look at the model house. Just bring me to the house directly. It’s the kind with three bedrooms, two living rooms, and two bathrooms that’s more than 150 square meters. It’s best if it comes with a garage and a big balcony. ” Zhu Wuyang said straightforwardly without any delay.

Before this, he had already learned that the houses in the central district of Tang Dynasty could be said to be one of the best districts in Tang County. Whether it was the quality of the houses, the quality of the property, the traffic conditions, or the geographical location... They were all top-notch in the county, and each house had been carefully renovated. The modern appliances were complete, and they could move in at any time.

Zhu Wuwan had also taken a fancy to this point, which was why she went straight to the center of the Tang Empire.

Of course, the housing prices here were also very impressive. It was as high as 10,000 yuan, and it could be said to be one of the best residential areas in Tang County.

The sales lady was pleasantly surprised when she heard the money in Zhu Wuyang’s words. She quickly brought Zhu Wuyang to a house that could be called the king of buildings. As she walked, she introduced the advantages and disadvantages of this king of buildings to Zhu Wuyang.

Zhu Wuyang listened carefully and was quite satisfied with the house. He was also quite satisfied with the price. It was much higher than the price of a house on the same floor.

However, to Zhu Wanwan, this bit of money was nothing. It was no more than two million RMB in total, and it was the kind that came with a garage.

After looking at the house, Zhu Wuwan decided to buy it without hesitation. Similarly, it was not written under his name, but under the names of the original owner, Song Wei’s father, Song Changhe, and mother, Xue Zhen.

Although the Song Wei of Planet Earth's Small World might be Zhu Wuyan of the parallel world, Zhu Wuyan was not Song Wei. At most, she could only fulfill Song Wei's wish. She could not stay here to serve Song Changhe and Xue Zhen for him.

Fortunately, Song Wei didn't have such a request in his wish. Otherwise, Zhu Wuyang would have been able to fuse even less of Song Wei's soul.

Seeing that Zhu Wanhao had written the house under Song Changhe and Xue Zhen's names, the sales ladies were quite surprised and praised Zhu Wanhao for being filial.

After all, among the buyers in the past, it was basically the parents who bought the house for their young children. The house was also written under the children's names. Zhu Wuyan could be said to be one of the few people who bought the house and wrote it under their parents' names. Moreover, it was such a good house.

Tang County was just a small county in the mountainous area. A house worth two million yuan could be said to be the best. Most of the people in the county lived in houses worth around five hundred thousand yuan. The house that Zhu Wuyang bought was enough to buy four other houses.

The garage was ready for Song Wei's family. After fulfilling his wish, Zhu Wuyan parked the Volkswagen in this neighborhood and rented an off-road vehicle in the county town to rush to Tongle Mountain Village. [freewebnovel.com](http://freewebnovel.com)

The bottom of the Volkswagen was still a little low, so it was not convenient to enter the mountain.

Following the memories of the original owner, Song Wei, Zhu Wuyan spent more than two hours before she arrived at the vicinity of Tongle Mountain Village, which was dozens of miles away. She still needed to walk for more than half an hour before she could enter Tongle Mountain Village deep in the mountains.

For Zhu Wuyang, who had already entered the early stage of the Soul Seeker realm, this distance was nothing. Ordinary people might need more than half an hour or even longer, but Zhu Wuyang only spent a few minutes to reach Tongle Mountain Village.

What greeted his eyes was a dilapidated and desolate village located in a river valley. The houses in the village were all made of stone. Most of them were no longer inhabited, and only a few were still struggling to hold on.

Crops like potatoes and sweet potatoes were planted sparsely among the rocks around the village. These were the food of the people in the village.

Following Song Wei's memories, Zhu Wuyan came to a high slope on the west side of the village. Song Wei's family lived here.

There was a simple stone house on the high slope. There were a total of three rooms and a small courtyard without walls.

There were three people sitting in the courtyard. They were sorting out some common medicinal herbs in the mountains. They were prepared to dry them and sell them. They would exchange them for money and send them to Song Wei. Song Wei's living expenses came from them.

Looking at the three people in the courtyard who were covered in dust, Zhu Wuwan's heart ached because of the influence of her memories. However, she quickly calmed down.

He sighed softly in his heart. The original owner, Song Wei, had the greatest wish of being filial to his family, but there were some things that he didn't do well, whether it was to his family or to the White Sea Star.

"Weiwei!" At this moment, Xue Zhen, whose face was full of wrinkles and hair had mostly turned white, widened her eyes in surprise and stared at Zhu Wuyang in disbelief.

Beside him, Song Changhe also stood up in shock. "Weiwei, aren't you studying at the Central Capital University? Why... Why did you suddenly come back? School has just started."

Song Feiyan, the pretty and rough-skinned sister, looked at Zhu Wuyang in shock, as if she was complaining.

After all, the reason why the family had been thrifty and risked going into the mountains to collect herbs was so that Song Wei could study hard at the Central Capital University and have a good future.

In the end, the school had just started and Song Wei had actually dropped his studies. What would Song Changhe and Xue Zhen, who valued Song Wei's studies, think?

"Wei Wei, did something happen to you at school? Why did you come back at this time?" Xue Zhen asked in fear.

Song Changhe also frowned. "You didn't even come back for the summer break. Why are you back now? Hurry back to the Central Capital and go to class. Don't waste time at home."

Even though the original Song Wei was already in university and did not have as much work as high school, the family still attached great importance to this. They did not want the original Song Wei to be like other college students.

Therefore, when they suddenly saw Zhu Wuyang return, the entire family was a little stunned. They opened their mouths to say that they hoped that Zhu Wuyang would return.

Zhu Wanwan smiled. "I've already finished studying in school. I came back this time to bring you guys to move. We won't stay in this deep forest anymore."

"Ah..."

Upon hearing Zhu Wanhao's words, Song Changhe, Xue Zhen, and Song Feiyan's mouths were agape. They could hardly believe their ears.

After an unknown amount of time, Song Feiyan, who was the first to react, said in surprise, "Brother, what are you talking about? If we don't live in the village, where will we live? There's no place for us to live outside."

Song Changhe nodded and said, "We'll go out when you graduate and earn enough money to buy a house. You don't have anything now. We'll eat and sleep wherever we go. Let's stay in the mountains for now. Don't say those silly things."

"Weiwei, don't worry about us. As long as you study hard and don't go back to the mountains to suffer in the future, it'll be fine. We'll be like this for the rest of our lives. If we can't get out, so be it. Don't put too much pressure on yourself." Xue Zhen wiped away her tears. "We know that houses outside are very expensive now. One square meter in Zhong Du City, where you went to school, costs tens of thousands. It's really scary." Even the housing prices in Tang County are three to four thousand yuan, and I heard that there are more than ten thousand yuan. I wonder if our family can live in a house outside in this lifetime."

## Chapter 505: Shocking Fusion (1)

Seeing that the original owner Song Wei's family was rather puzzled by his actions and was still comforting him not to be too stressed, Zhu Wuwan smiled slightly. "I've already bought a house and a car in Tang County. A few days ago, I asked Feiyan to send you your ID card and household register to settle this matter. It's all done now."

What?

Song Changhe, Xue Zhen, and Song Feiyan were all stunned. They looked at Zhu Wuwan in a daze, unable to believe what they had heard.

Zhu Wuwan confirmed again. "I won ten million yuan from the football lottery a few days ago. I just got back from the prize money and bought a RV in Tang County. In the future, our family won't have to live in this deep forest anymore. We can live a good life outside."



The waters in Zhong Du City were too deep. Zhu Wuyang would inevitably stir up trouble there in the future, making it easy for Song Wei's family to get into trouble there.

Besides, such a big city wasn't suitable for Song Wei's family, so after some consideration, Zhu Wuwan decided to buy the house in Tang County.

Tang County was a small county with a slow pace of life. There were not many disturbances and the environment and air were very good.

Moreover, this place was very close to Tongle Mountain Village. Many villagers who left Tongle Mountain Village bought houses in Tang County. Song Wei's family could also meet many acquaintances and relatives here.

After some consideration, Zhu Wuyang decided to buy a house in Tang County. It wasn't to save money. After all, with Zhu Wuyang's ability, it was only a matter of time before she could buy half of Zhong Du City, let alone a house in Zhong Du City.

The status of Living Legends was high, and their power and influence were not inferior to the Grand President of Xuan Nation.

To put it bluntly, if Zhu Wuyang was willing to expose his identity as a living legend and ask the president of Xuan Nation for his private territory in Zhongdu City, the president would agree to it without hesitation and give the entire city to Zhu Wuyang.

In the vast Xuan Nation, there were only about two Living Legends. One could imagine how precious and rare Living Legends were.

There were more than a billion people in Xuan Nation, and only a few living legends had appeared.

"Weiwei, you ... Are you serious?"

Song Changhe's voice trembled as he looked at Zhu Wuwan in disbelief.

Zhu Wanwan took out the relevant information about the 10 million yuan prize to prove to Song Wei's family that they could enjoy their lives in peace.

Otherwise, if the source of Zhu Wuyang's money was unknown, Song Wei's family would definitely be apprehensive and uneasy. In that case, they might as well send Buddha to heaven and settle everything properly.

This way, he could better fulfill the original owner Song Wei's wish.

Half an hour later, Song Changhe, Xue Zhen, and Song Feiyan finally accepted this matter and began to bid farewell to the few remaining families in the village.

The few remaining families were also quite envious of this, but they did not have any negative emotions like jealousy. The people in the village were very simple and honest. In the past, they helped each other.

Now that he saw his old neighbor escape from the sea of suffering, he would only feel happy and give his blessings. He would not have any messy thoughts.

The farewell lasted for a few hours before the family left with their full belongings and walked towards the temporarily rented off-road vehicle.

Although there were many things that Zhu Wuwan didn't think it was necessary to bring, Song Changhe and Xue Zhen couldn't bear to. Since that was the case, Zhu Wuwan wouldn't object. After all, these were all small matters.

Most of the things were held by Zhu Wuyan, especially the heavier ones. Song Changhe and Xue Zhen felt their hearts ache when they saw them.

"I told you not to take so many things. There's everything in the new house in Tang County. You still have to take so many things, but you can't hold them. They're all on Wei Wei. If you can't hold them, just throw them by the roadside. You can also call the people in the village to pick them up."

"After all, they are decades old. I can't bear to part with them. Wei Wei, give me some of them and let me hold them. How can you hold so many things? There's still such a long way to go."

"Brother, you should split the things with us. You're taking too much alone."

..

Zhu Wuyang smiled calmly and said, "" Do I look like I can't take it anymore? I studied under a martial artist in university. Now, I've mastered a certain amount of martial arts, and my physical fitness is quite good. "

Song Changhe, Xue Zhen, and Song Feiyan observed for a while and realized that Zhu Wuwan wasn't lying. They were slightly relieved.

An hour later, the group got into a rented off-road vehicle and rushed to Tang County. Soon, they arrived at the house Zhu Wuyang had bought.

Looking at the spacious and well-decorated house, Song Changhe, Xue Zhen, and Song Feiyan all cried tears of joy. The three of them hugged each other and cried.

After suffering for so many years, tired for so many years, and looking forward to it for so many years...Now that they had finally walked out of the mountains, they no longer had to live in that precarious life. How could they not be happy?

Zhu Wanhao watched quietly. He felt the original Song Wei's soul in his mind begin to rapidly fuse with a wisp of his soul at an astonishing speed.

30%...Forty percent...50%...Sixty percent...All the way to 90%!

After completing the original Song Wei's wish, Zhu Wuyang's soul had actually fused with Song Wei's soul by more than 90%. In other words, when they left Planet Earth's Small World, Zhu Wuyang could at least bring 90% of the original Song Wei's soul with her.

According to the ancient records, the soul power brought out from the small world could have an astonishing chemical effect with the soul of the main body. It seemed that the size of the soul was not as good as the main body's soul, but once it fused with the main body's soul, it could cause the main body's soul to undergo a huge improvement. No one knew what the principle was.

After the improvement of the soul, it would directly increase the cultivator's comprehension, soul strength, and the toughness of the Niwan Palace. The benefits were self-evident.

Zhu Wanwan originally thought that after completing this wish, he would at most fuse about 60% of his soul power. However, he did not expect this wish to occupy such a huge weight in Song Wei's heart, far surpassing the matter of taking revenge on the White Sea Star.

From the looks of it, the original owner, Song Wei, was a little filial. At least, he was not a heartless person. He must have been temporarily deceived by the White Sea Star.

After all, he was a college student who had just left the village. It was easy for him to fall into depravity when faced with the colorful world outside and the warm and soft white starfish.

However, the White Sea Star could only deceive the original owner, Song Wei, for a while at most. It could not deceive him forever. Just from the weight of the two wishes, Zhu Wuyang was able to discover this.

In Song Wei's heart, even if the White Sea Star had some weight, it was limited.  
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## Chapter 506: Wish You Good Luck (1)

When they left Tang County, Zhu Wuyan left the rest of the money to Song Wei's family. It was about seven million yuan.

This amount of money was enough for Song Wei's family to live for a long time. It might not even be enough for them to spend it all in their lifetime.

Song Wei's family was very thrifty and hardworking. After they settled down, they definitely wouldn't just sit around and do nothing. When the time came, they would look for other jobs.

They would probably deposit this seven million yuan into a fixed deposit. In the future, just the interest on the fixed deposit would not be a small number.

Zhu Wuwan didn't use her own strength to help them find jobs. Instead, she asked them to contact their old neighbors and friends in Tongle Stronghold and find some jobs with them. This way, they could take care of each other.

Moreover, after Zhu Wuyang left this time, she didn't know when she would return. Perhaps she would never return. It was better not to interfere too much in their lives.

This lottery ticket was Zhu Wuyan's repayment to Song Wei's family. At the same time, it also fulfilled Song Wei's wish. Zhu Wuyan was worried that if he said too much, it would cause trouble for Song Wei's family.

After returning to the Central Capital City, Zhu Wuwan smiled as she felt her body merge with Song Wei's.

The original owner Song Wei's greatest wish had already been fulfilled. His soul fusion had also reached an unimaginable level. Next, it was time to increase his strength and earn another wave of World Origin.

Although there weren't many precious herbs and pills in Zhong Du City, there were some in the surrounding cities. For example, the branches of the Holy Spring Restaurant in other cities. Of course, there were also some evil guys.

Moreover, he had already caused such a huge influence. Should he give himself a nickname? That way, he could increase his influence more effectively and obtain more World Origin.

City Hunter Zhu Wuyan!

This nickname was quite good. It could also be used to fool the other Divine Transformation Realm geniuses who entered the small world of Planet Earth, especially those arrogant geniuses from the Central Plains.

With a faint smile, Zhu Wuwan used a technique similar to the Bone Shrinking Technique to change her appearance and figure, restoring her appearance to Zhu Wuwan in the world of Dongyuan Continent. She was ready to start her operation.

Nanzhang City was one of the famous big cities in Yuyang Province. It was famous for its real estate development in Yuyang Province, and even in the entire Xuan Nation.

Liu Feng of Fengji Heavenly Industry was an early-stage Danjin grandmaster who secretly controlled the real estate in Nanzhang City. He was also the strongest person in Nanzhang City and had built countless unfinished buildings.

Zhu Wanwan's first target was this person. Not only was he famous and influential, but it was also mainly because Nanzhang City was also a famous medicinal herb market. As the uncrowned king of Nanzhang City's gray world, Liu Feng had plundered most of the precious medicinal herbs.

With Zhu Wuyang's strength, he managed to clear out the entire Liu Clan in just half an hour, and he also left behind his City Hunter Zhu Wuyang's name.

Since her strength had already increased to this point, Zhu Wuwan was no longer so restrained. As for whether her actions would be known by the Soul Formation elites in other regions, it did not matter.

They couldn't bring the memories of Planet Earth's Small World back to the world of the Dongyuan Continent. After leaving this place, they wouldn't know what they were doing. There was no need to have any scruples.

That night, the news of the underground overlord of Nanzhang City being killed by the city hunter Zhu Wuyan spread throughout Nanzhang City, and then to the entire Yuyang Province and Xuan Nation...It had caused quite a bit of influence. Although it couldn't compare to Liu Jinren's death, it had also brought some World Origin to Zhu Wuwan.

After that, Sun Ming, the Poison King of Pingshan City, Bai Buff, the Slaughterer of Huanglong City, and Feining Station on Grass in Kaiming City...They were all killed by Zhu Wuyang in the name of the city hunter, and their treasured medicinal herbs and pills were all taken away by Zhu Wuyang to increase his strength.

The name of the City Hunter had spread throughout Yuyang Province, and the entire Xuan Nation remembered this person.

Of course, Zhu Wuyan was also hunted down by the Magnificent Tang Organization. Although Zhu Wuyan's actions were to eliminate the evil for the people, it was a little too unscrupulous.

There were also many organizations and individuals who were related to these villains who were also putting a bounty on Zhu Wuyang's head. However, what they did not know was that Zhu Wuyang was a living legend who had broken through to the late stage of the Soul Formation realm.

If they knew Zhu Wuyang's true strength, no force or individual would dare to hunt her down. Even the Magnificent Tang Organization of Xuan Nation would not do so.

In view of this, Zhu Wuyang naturally wouldn't expose his true strength. Otherwise, it would be too boring.

As he killed and walked, Zhu Wuyang strolled leisurely towards the Central Capital City.

By the time they approached Zhong Du City, Zhu Wuwan's strength had already risen to the great completion of the Soul Seeker Realm. It could be said that there was no way forward. There was no way forward anymore. This was already the limit that the small world on Planet Earth could accommodate.

At the same time, the name of the city hunter Zhu Wuan spread throughout the Central Plains of Xuan Nation. It also reached the ears of several Divine Transformation Realm elites from the Central Plains of the Eastern Yuan Continent, causing them to stare blankly.

"City Hunter Zhu Wuyang, this name sounds a little familiar. I think I've heard it somewhere before. "Oh, I remember. Among the 3,000 slots to enter the 300 worlds, there's a Divine Transformation Realm prodigy called Zhu Wuwan. He's also a prodigy from the Southern Wasteland. Could this city hunter be him? But it's only been a short time. How could Zhu Wuwan make such a big name?"

"It can't be Zhu Wuyang, right? But he has the same name, and he just happened to make a name for himself during this period of time. Isn't this too much of a coincidence? If it's really him, Zhu Wuyang will definitely earn a lot from this trip to Planet Earth's Small World. None of us can compare to him. "

"Zhu Wuyang must have transmigrated and landed on a top-notch martial artist. Otherwise, how could Zhu Wuyang possess such tyrannical strength in just one or two months and cause such a huge impact? His luck is too heaven-defying. He's really a lucky guy. "

"I've been cultivating hard for so long, but I haven't even reached the realm of Clear Jin. But Zhu Wuwan, that bastard, has actually started to kill Danjin Grandmasters. Don't be so exaggerated. We're all descenders. There's no reason for you to be so strong. Could it be because of luck? He's the so-called European King of this world, and I'm the so-called non-chieftain of this world. "That must be the case. Otherwise, there's no way to explain this matter." freewebnovel.com

"I don't know where Zhu Wanwan is hiding now. If I know, I can go find him and ask him to help us on account that we are all cultivators of the Dongyuan Continent. Otherwise, I'm afraid I won't even be able to earn ten points of World Origin on this trip to Planet Earth's Small World. "

Chapter 507: Leading the Way (1)

Unbeknownst to Zhu Wuan, the Soul Formation elites from other regions had already set their sights on him, wanting to rely on him to earn more World Origin.

At this moment, Zhu Wanhao had already returned to Zhong Du City with a lot of gains and was living an ordinary life as a university student. At the same time, he had bought hundreds of lottery tickets under the identity of Song Wei and won a total of about eight million yuan.

This sum of money would be the basic capital for Zhu Wuyan to use Song Wei's identity to run a business. The industry that Zhu Wuyan chose was the Short videos industry, which was also an industry that had yet to appear in Planet Earth's small world.

TikTok on Earth was Zhu Wuyan's goal for learning this time, so he named his company DikTok.

Before that, there was still one more thing to do. In a short period of time, he had earned a lot of World Origin. Zhu Wuwan's main body could digest another wave.

40 points!

After this wave of operations, Zhu Wuwan had already earned 40 World Origin points, four times that of Su Qian.

At this moment, Su Qianchang was ranked second among the 3,000 Soul Formation Stage prodigies. She had obtained a total of 10 World Origin points, far less than Zhu Wanyou.

Faced with so many World Origins, under the distressed gazes of the many big shots and pillars of support, Zhu Wuwan poured them into her cultivation foundation again and continued to stabilize her cultivation foundation.

At least on the surface!

Seeing that Zhu Wuyang had used so much of the world's origin energy to stabilize his cultivation foundation, waves of noise surged again.

" Zhu Wanwan is really stubborn. He actually used so much World Origin to stabilize his cultivation foundation. Doesn't he feel that it's a waste? Or is he sure that he can earn more World Origin? That's why he dares to be so unscrupulous. "

" There's no other reason. The Southern Wasteland is too barren. Even the heavenly and earthly treasures that can stabilize the foundation of cultivation are extremely rare. Therefore, Zhu Wuyang had no choice but to do this. It's a pity that he wasted 40 points of World Origin for nothing. If Zhu Wuan was a Divine Transformation Realm prodigy of our Kunlun Sect, we would never let him enter the 300 worlds with such an unstable



cultivation foundation. We can only say that the Southern Wasteland limits the growth of these prodigies.”

” With so many World Origins, it’s very likely that my spiritual root will advance by a major realm. Unfortunately, I’ve used all of them to stabilize my cultivation foundation. If I had so many World Origins, my talent and aptitude would definitely be able to break through to the ranks of Heaven Spiritual Roots. In the future, I would definitely have the possibility of becoming a Worldly Immortal. ”

” I wonder what’s on the mind of the First Grand Supreme Cui Zhicheng of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect at this moment. It must be quite interesting. ”

..

Just like what some of the Body Integration Pillars in other regions had said, Cui Zhicheng was feeling quite excited and bleeding at the same time.

A total of 40 points of World Origin Power. If he used all of it to increase his talent, it was very likely that Zhu Wuwan’s Martial Spiritual Root would be raised to the limit, or even break through the limit and reach the level of a Heaven Spiritual Root.

However, in order to stabilize his cultivation foundation, Zhu Wuwan had no choice but to use so much of the world’s origin energy in this aspect. She had wasted so much of the world’s origin energy in vain.

What was the Scorpion Mountain Range thinking? They were all disciples of the Thousand Poisons Sect, yet they were unwilling to sell the Ten-Millennium-Aged Thick Earth Grass?

Cui Zhicheng looked at the news that had just been sent from the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect, which was also all the information about Zhu Wuan. His expression was so dark that it was almost dripping with water.

This information described in detail Zhu Wuyan’s cultivation process, as well as why his foundation was unstable and why he sought help from the Scorpio Mountain Range. Lou Guangzhi, Cai Chaoan, and the others had to pay a price. In the end, the Scorpio Mountain Range refused to agree for their own selfish reasons.

Until now, the ten-thousand-year-old Thick Earth Grass was still hidden in the Scorpio Mountain Range. The so-called use was just a lie.

How could Cui Zhicheng not be furious when he was so unreasonable and did not care about the feelings of fellow disciples? As a result, the Thousand Poisons Sect had lost face to the entire Dongyuan Continent.

It was a pity that a Divine Transformation Realm prodigy who had the possibility of breaking through to the peak of the Martial Spiritual Root had missed a great opportunity just like that.

He had to make the Scorpion Mountain Range give him an explanation!

Cui Zhicheng's face turned cold. He had already made up his mind. After the trip to the 300 worlds was over, he would bring Zhu Wuyang to the Scorpio Mountains.

The competition between the various mountain ranges of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect was allowed, but this competition had to be kept within a healthy range. If they did not have any bottom line for the sake of competition, how could the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect develop in the future?

These big shots and pillars who felt sorry for Zhu Wuyan had no idea that Zhu Wuyan had only used less than a little of the world's origin to stabilize his cultivation foundation. The rest of the world's origin was used by him to improve his talent.

Under the effect of the Origin of these worlds, Zhu Wuwan's Heaven Spiritual Root, Unblemished Dao Body, comprehension, and memories were all improving. The root of it was naturally still the Heaven Spiritual Root, and it was showing signs of surpassing the limit.

However, it was obviously not easy to raise the level of talent above the heavenly spirit root. Although Zhu Wuwan had always felt that it was only a little lacking, it was just that this was not enough to raise it.

After all, this was the pinnacle of spiritual roots in the human world. It was an illusory aptitude for immortal spiritual roots. For millions of years, no cultivator from the Dongyuan Continent had been able to reach this level.

It was said that once one could advance and break through the limit, there was a 90% chance of advancing to the ranks of Mahayana Quasi-Immortal in the future. Therefore, it was known as the Immortal Spiritual Root. It was also very likely to break through to the ranks of Quasi-Immortal and advance to the ranks of Human Immortal.

However, for Zhu Wuyang, who had the help of the special encounter system and the breakthrough stone, it was only a matter of time before he advanced to the Great Vehicle Stage and the Crossing Calamity Stage. The improvement of his talent and aptitude could save him a lot of breakthrough stones. This was a long-term plan, and Zhu Wuyang naturally would not let it go.

Zhu Wuan, who had been leading the way ever since she entered Planet Earth's Small World, did not arouse the suspicion of many big shots and Body Integration Pillars. They felt that Zhu Wuan had some heaven-defying secret or good fortune. Zhu Wuan's

action of using the world's origin to stabilize her cultivation foundation had diluted Zhu Wuwan's influence to a certain extent.

In the eyes of many of the onlooking giants and the pillars of the Body Integration, Zhu Wuwan was just a little guy with better luck. After a wisp of soul transmigrated to a small world, his starting point was extremely high, which was why he could quickly do some things with great influence and earn so much World Origin.

Similar things had happened in the past 300 worlds. There were even some lucky Divine Transformation Realm elites who had transmigrated three times in a row. Their status was quite good, and they could earn a lot of World Origin each time, reaching more than 200 points.

Zhu Wuwan was able to advance triumphantly now, but it didn't mean that he would continue to be the leader in the future. When the transmigration of the three small worlds ended, the person who earned the most would be the biggest winner.

However, what these ancient giants and Body Integration Pillars didn't know was that Zhu Wuyang would be using the special encounter system and the power of the Breakthrough Stone to play this extremely lucky role and earn a lot of World Origin. Moreover, he would have to break past records and even be ambitious enough to break the limit of the World Origin that every small world could obtain.

In order to achieve this goal and fulfill another small wish of the original owner, Song Wei, Zhu Wuwan began her journey of starting a business in Planet Earth's small world.

#### Chapter 508: Hypnotizing a National Celebrity (1)

After careful selection, Zhu Wuwan chose a qualified team from Central Capital University and started developing the dithering APP under his guidance.

As one of the top ten key universities in Xuan Nation, the most famous school in the Central Capital University was the Internet School. It was one of the best in Xuan Nation.

The reason why Zhu Wanhao chose to start a company was partly because of the astonishing attributes of Central Capital University in this aspect.

How could they waste so many technical talents in the network field?

Therefore, Zhu Wuwan chose Zhang Mingming's team. This was a professional team that was currently working on a difficult international network problem. There were only eighteen people in total, and every one of them was a top-notch network talent in Xuan Nation.

It was unknown if it was a coincidence, but Zhang Mingming's name was very similar to the name of the owner of TikTok.

After spending a certain amount of effort, Zhu Wuyang managed to recruit this currently unknown and somewhat bitter talent team. After signing a strict contract, he told Zhang Mingming's team about the idea of dithering and even came up with a subversive machine algorithm.

With eight million yuan in venture capital, the company was quickly established. The prototype of the software was also developed and could be launched at any time.

Based on his experience playing TikTok on Earth, Zhu Wuwan made rounds of improvements to the company. However, he didn't get it right in one step. He only eliminated many shortcomings in the software during the process of improvement, and there were still many obvious problems.

Before it was launched, the performance of the shake song software had far exceeded that of TikTok when it was first launched, and there was a lot of room for improvement.

In the future, Zhu Wuyang would adjust and improve it bit by bit according to the situation. He would add in all the effective improvements that TikTok had made over the years. Only then could he slowly enhance the software and increase its appeal.

Otherwise, if they were to push the company to the limits of TikTok that Zhu Wuwan knew, they would have no idea what to do in the future.

Moreover, the development and progress of TikTok was also based on the social situation and the feedback of users. Zhu Wuyang had to adjust and improve accordingly.

While the software was constantly improving, Zhu Wuwan was cultivating hypnosis and combining it with mental power, spiritual energy, and inner strength ... The effective combination formed an unimaginable Heavenly Spirit Hypnosis Technique.

If one cultivated it to the extreme, one could hypnotize a life that was weaker than oneself in a breath, then delete its memories and so on, and even change the other party's thoughts.

Zhu Wanwan spent several days creating this Heavenly Spirit Hypnosis Technique. Then, she spent a few hours to raise it to the highest level, Level 10, and began to use it to do some things.

Central Capital City, July Hotel, the best five-star hotel in Central Capital City.

Liu Caide, one of the top three superstars in Xuan Nation, was temporarily staying here. He was preparing to film a movie, and the location was coincidentally in Zhong Du City.

To be able to become one of the most famous Heavenly Kings in this small world of Planet Earth, Heavenly King Liu Caide was not only good at singing and dancing, but also had amazing acting skills. His own strength was also quite good. He had already reached the early stage of Dan Jin and was a martial arts grandmaster.

If not for that, Heavenly King Liu Caide wouldn't have been able to prosper for decades, and the older he got, the more popular he became.

Zhu Wanhao snuck into Liu Caide's presidential suite at night. Naturally, it wasn't to deal with this top Heavenly King who had both virtue and integrity, but for his company.

"That's true!"

With Zhu Wuwan's perfected God-Seeing ability, sneaking into Liu Caide's presidential suite was as easy as eating and drinking.

In the presidential suite, Heavenly King Liu Caide was reading the script alone when he was hypnotized by Zhu Wuyang with a snap of her fingers.

Zhu Wuyang took out a contract and placed it in front of Heavenly King Liu Caide, who had been hypnotized by him. At the same time, he began to implant some memories into him.

An hour later, Zhu Wuyang left Liu Caide's presidential suite with the contract. According to the contract, Liu Caide became a minority shareholder of the still-dormant Doublesong company and owned one-ten-thousandth of the company's shares. He also promised to stand up for Doublesong and help it develop.

Not only that, Heavenly King Liu Caide had also transferred 100 million Chinese yuan to Douge as the cost of investing in the company. This was almost all the liquid funds he could use personally. If he wanted more, he would have to go through a series of procedures, which would take a lot of time.

After Zhu Wuyang left for a long time, Heavenly King Liu Caide finally came back to his senses. He looked at the contract in front of him, and a memory naturally appeared in his mind.

Yesterday, when he went out alone to relax, he met the young talent of Central Capital University, Song Wei. He found out that he was developing a software and that his company had been established.

He was very optimistic about this company and this software, so he invested 100 million yuan in it and became its shareholder. He would also advertise and endorse the software in the future.

So it was like this!

Liu Caide carefully put away the contract after his tampered memory took effect. He was prepared to stay in Zhong Du City for a while longer and contribute to the development of Douge Company.

The effects of the Heavenly Spirit Hypnosis Spell had exceeded Zhu Wuwan's expectations.

In the next few days, Zhu Wuyang did the same thing and paid out a thousandth of the shares in exchange for the support of dozens of Xuan Nation's A-list and S-list superstars, as well as an investment of one billion yuan.

With so much liquid capital, the company wouldn't need to raise funds for a long time. As for whether this would make people suspicious or not, Zhu Wuyang wasn't afraid of any challenge in the face of absolute strength.

The combat strength of a perfected God-Seeing Realm made Zhu Wuyang no longer afraid of nuclear weapons, let alone those individuals and forces with ill intentions.

Zhu Wuwan's true strength at this moment was already firmly standing at the peak of Planet Earth's Small World. No martial artist could compare to him.

Even if all the other living legends in Planet Earth's Small World joined forces, they wouldn't be a match for Zhu Wuwan. They would even be defeated by Zhu Wuwan easily.

Although Song Wei couldn't reveal too much of his strength with his identity, after a few months, he could still reveal his strength as an internal strength.

By the time the software was launched, Song Wei's strength would be elevated to the rank of a HuaJin Master and grow with the company.

It had been two months since Zhu Wuwan's soul had transmigrated to Planet Earth's Small World. Zhu Wuwan had finally perfected the 1.0 version of the software. It was time to launch the software in the application market. [freewebnovel.com](http://freewebnovel.com)

This software was not only a tool for Zhu Wuwan to fulfill another small wish of the original owner, Song Wei, but also a tool for Zhu Wuwan to try to capture more of the world's origin. The latter was more useful.

If he could make good use of it, he would be able to unleash an unimaginable influence at a critical moment. At that time, Zhu Wuwan would be able to earn more than 100 points of World Origin. Of course, it was also possible that it would be gone after exceeding 100 points.

This was just an attempt by Zhu Wuwan, and it was also his experiment. If it succeeded, he could do the same for the next two small worlds. If it failed, it would not affect Zhu Wuwan too much.

After some consideration, Zhu Wuwan gave the order, and the entire company began to get busy. Everything was proceeding in an orderly manner.

## Chapter 509: A Gathering of Stars (1)

With the support of so many enthusiastic celebrities, the company had long moved to a nine-story office building.

This nine-story commercial building was also sponsored. In other words, it was used to invest in the company. It was worth more than one billion yuan and had obtained one-thousandth of the company's shares.

In other words, in the eyes of many celebrities and office building owners, the future value of the company would definitely be more than a trillion yuan, equivalent to nearly 200 billion yuan.

Of course, this number would not be a loss in the future, but it seemed a little exaggerated at the moment.

After all, it was a joke that an internet company that was not even in business had a valuation of more than a trillion yuan.

If it weren't for the help of the Heavenly Spirit Hypnosis, these celebrities and warm-hearted people wouldn't have invested so much.

However, this was a world with extraordinary powers. It was normal for situations that ordinary people could not understand to occur occasionally.

When the TikTok app was launched, dozens of application markets in Xuan Nation had made headlines with their recommendations. There were even many newspapers and websites that had given quite a few recommendations and advertisements. All of this was thanks to the money and the many celebrities.

Divert songs!

Many mobile phone users were stunned when they saw the overwhelming number of shake songs. They had never seen this app before, and the introduction seemed quite interesting.

Therefore, some curious users could not help but download the song shake app. When they opened it, they saw the back view of Xuan Nation's S-list Heavenly King Liu Caide in a black suit.



“Where is the thing I want?”

Liu Caide turned around with a dull voice. “You might not have brought what I want.”

” What do you mean? Are you here to bask in the sun? ”

The dull voice asked doubtfully. Liu Caide replied, “Give me a chance!”

“How can I give you a chance?” The dull voice continued to ask.

“I didn’t have a choice in the past, but now I want to dabble!” Liu Caide said excitedly.

“Sure, go and tell your fans. Let’s see if they’ll let you start shaking songs.” the muffled voice said.

Then, Liu Caide shook his finger and smiled at the users in front of the phone screen. “Then I want you to pay attention to it!”

As a veteran Heavenly King of Xuan Nation and one of the top Heavenly Kings of the new era, Liu Caide had at least hundreds of millions of fans in Xuan Nation.

It wasn’t just many older people who liked him. Many young people also liked him very much. Therefore, when they suddenly saw Liu Caide’s figure on Douge, these people were all shocked.

” Liu Caide, this is Heavenly King Liu. Am I seeing things? Why is Heavenly King Liu on such a new phone APP? It looks so familiar. ”

” This is the first time I’ve been so close to my idol. I have to touch him. I’m so happy. I have to keep this app, even if it’s just for Liu Tianwang. ”

” I didn’t expect there to be such an interesting app. Even Liu Caide is on it. I’ve never seen an app like this before. No wonder it’s the best recommendation in all the major app stores. I have to save it for registration and follow Liu Tianwang. ”

” Haha, isn’t this Heavenly King Liu’s classic film clip? I didn’t expect it to be adapted like this. Heavenly King Liu is so handsome. The twist at the end was especially interesting. I love it, I love it, I follow it. ”

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Liu Caide’s appearance on the APP was a huge surprise. Some curious users who downloaded the APP cheered and recommended it to their relatives and friends. In a short period of time, millions of mobile phone users downloaded the APP because of Liu Caide.

When the phone users continued to refresh and watch other videos, they found that the second video was Zhao Yingying's.

The first thing that appeared in the video was a beautiful iron rod. Accompanied by pleasant music, Zhao Yingying appeared in front of everyone with flowers in her hands. Her beautiful and moving appearance made people unable to look straight at her.

## Standing on the pole to see the ear!

Many users exclaimed, especially the male users. They couldn't contain their excitement. They didn't expect to see such a friendly and cute new Diva Zhao Yingying on their phones. freewēbnovel.com

As the most popular new Diva in recent years, Zhao Yingying had a beautiful and cute appearance, superb acting skills, and excellent character. His name shook the entire Xuan Nation.

In addition to his strength in the early stage of the HuaJin stage, he could be said to be a killer for both men and women. His popularity was firmly in the top five of Xuan Nation, and he was the most popular among the new generation of celebrities.

The users who had just downloaded the APP didn't expect that not only Liu Caide, but also Zhao Yingying, the Heavenly Queen, had joined the platform.

” Baby Ying is so cute. I like her so much. I used to only be able to see her from afar in TV dramas and movies. Although I like her, I’m not as happy as seeing her up close. ”

” Wow, I didn’t expect my Baby Ying to be so cute and beautiful in real life. I love her so much. For Baby Ying, I have to keep the Douge APP and follow and comment on her. ”

"Baby Ying is mine. No one can snatch her from me. You are my moon that will never set. My love for you will never change until death."

"I love my goddess. Baby Ying is too beautiful.

[illegible]

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And the party was far from over. When the second video was over and the third video was played, countless new users exclaimed again.

This was because the person who appeared on the screen this time was none other than Feng Gong, one of the top laughing stars in Xuan Nation, whose fame and status were not inferior to Heavenly King Liu's.

On the cover of the video, it was written, " The idol of countless middle-aged and elderly women, the former handsome young man...Brother Gong, I'm here!"

In the video, Feng Gong was sitting on the dragon chair and looking at photos from the past. In the photos, Feng Gong was young. Every photo was quite ugly, but Feng Gong had a look of admiration on his face.

After some time, Feng Gong suddenly raised his head." I'm still the same young man from before. I've missed all of you so much. We'll meet here in the future. I hope that all of you will like it, comment on it, share it, and follow it. I won't say anything more. I've already said a lot. See you later! "

As a regular guest of Xuan Nation's Spring Festival Gala for decades, Feng Gong's number of fans might not be as high as Zhao Yingying and Liu Caide's, but he was definitely more well-known than the two of them. It was not only the memories of many middle-aged and elderly people, but also the memories of many young people.

Looking at the energetic Grandpa Feng Gong on the screen, almost all the users exclaimed.

" Uncle Feng is actually doing a diva too. I still want to watch your Spring Festival Gala for another 30 years. That bamboo board of yours. Let's not praise anything else, but let's praise our Uncle Feng for coming to a diva. "

"Teacher Feng, I'm already seventy years old. I've liked you since I was young. Until now, I haven't changed at all. It's like you're still a teenager. You'll always be young and happy."

" I've grown up. Teacher Feng, you're getting old. The '90s generation will give you a thumbs up. I wish you longevity. I really want to be able to watch your Spring Festival Gala in the future. A Spring Festival Gala without Teacher Feng is incomplete and not good to watch. "

"When I was young, I often saw you on the Spring Festival Gala. You were really close. Since I was young, every time I saw you, I felt an inexplicable sense of familiarity and security."

## Chapter 510: Sweeping the Country (1)

Liu Caide was a Heavenly King who had been active since decades ago. He was the Heavenly King of Heavenly Kings and could be considered the number one celebrity in Xuan Nation.

Zhao Yingying was the most popular Diva in recent years. Her popularity and popularity surpassed all the other celebrities.

Although Feng Gong's influence and popularity were inferior to the two of them, he represented the memories of several generations. Moreover, Feng Gong had frequently appeared on various well-known programs in Xuan Nation.

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The three of them had a huge number of fans, almost encompassing more than 80% of Xuan Nation's population. Furthermore, other than the three of them, there were even more S-list celebrities, A-list celebrities, and popular celebrities...Entering the platform.

All the users who had downloaded the APP and refreshed the page were stunned because the first hundred pages were all about different celebrities from Xuan Nation.

Among these Xuan Nation celebrities, there were veteran Heavenly Kings, popular Heavenly Queens, famous laughing stars, street dance superstars, and pop singers...There were also HuaJin Masters, DanJin Grandmasters, and even Supreme Jin Martial Saints.

The stars shone brightly, shining across the four seas!

The entire Xuan Nation was shocked. No one who had downloaded the APP would have expected to receive such a big surprise after opening it.

It was as if he had originally wanted to taste a special dish, but the other party had served him a Manchu Han Imperial Feast instead.

" Douge is really amazing. They actually managed to invite so many popular superstars and superstars to join the platform. It's unbelievable. It's unbelievable. "

" I wonder who the person who started Douge is. His power is simply invincible. Could he be the legendary living legend? Otherwise, how could he have invited so many big shots? "

" I couldn't find anything on Wansou. It seems like the owner of Douge is quite mysterious. He's not an ordinary person, but ordinary people can't hire so many big stars. "

" Cut the crap. Hurry up and download the song shaky app. From now on, the song shaky APP will be my life app. For the sake of Heavenly King Liu, I will treasure it forever. "

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Hundreds of celebrities had joined in on the duet, and this news immediately topped the trending searches, causing a huge uproar.

Countless mobile phone users flocked to various app stores and began to download the dithering app. The download volume of the dithering APP soared at an unimaginable speed.

The first hour...The number of downloads of the song APP was only 100,000!

In the second hour...The number of downloads of the dithering APP had already reached 500,000!

The third hour...The number of downloads of the dithering APP had soared to five million!

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By the 24th hour, the number of downloads of the APP had reached 30 million!

This number was still rising at a terrifying speed. Even Zhu Wuyang, who was behind all of this, was shocked. Fortunately, he had upgraded the server of the Douge APP to the best standard in Xuan Nation. This number was far from the limit.

In addition to the many celebrities, Zhu Wuyang had also invited many internet celebrities with their own unique characteristics to join the Douge APP in the past few months. However, they didn't have the treatment of shares.

Zhu Wanwan wouldn't personally make a trip for them either. As long as they knew how many big shots were going to join the APP, these internet celebrities couldn't wait to join them. They even signed various agreements with the APP without hesitation.

The popular celebrities had attracted the traffic, but if they really wanted to keep the traffic, they still needed these internet celebrities to enrich their content with quality.

According to the development of TikTok on Earth, Zhu Wuyang had specially gathered the elites of over a thousand industries and released many high-quality Short videos, firmly keeping the users who flocked to the TikTok app.

" The content on Douge is so rich that I can't stop myself. No other platform can compare to it. I wonder who the founder of Douge is. My brother is amazing. "

" Not only is the content on the platform rich, but it's also of high quality. It's an eye-opener. If it weren't for the fact that it's a platform, I wouldn't have known that Xuan Nation had so many experts among the people. "

” No wonder they say that the experts are among the common people. Now it seems like they’re not lying to me. Besides, shaking songs is simply magical. I don’t even want to stop grinding. It’s really great. ”

” The most important thing is that we can also post all kinds of videos on the platform to attract a large number of fans to follow us. Just thinking about it is fun. ”

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In this world, there were no fast hands, no TikTok...The appearance of Douge was like a hurricane that swept across the entire Xuan Nation.

In just a few days, the number of mobile phone users who had downloaded the APP had reached 800 million. In a short period of time, the daily active users had reached about 500 million. It had achieved a mythical result, and its influence was beyond imagination.

These influences had naturally stirred up a large amount of World Origin. Although the world of Dongyuan Continent had eaten a lot, Zhu Wuwan’s main body had also obtained more than 50 points of World Origin. It was rapidly approaching 60 points, still leading the pack.

Then, under the speechless gazes of all the ancient giants and Body Integration Pillars, Zhu Wuwan poured ten points of World Origin into his cultivation foundation to completely stabilize his superficial cultivation foundation. Only then did he begin to use the World Origin to improve his talent.

“This child...This kid really has a personality. His cultivation foundation is only a little bit lacking. There’s no need to waste the world’s origin energy to stabilize his cultivation foundation, right?”

” If the information we obtained is correct, this stupid genius from the Southern Wasteland has only spent more than a hundred years to raise his strength to the Exceptional Divine Transformation Realm. He is far superior to the Divine Transformation Realm geniuses in the Central Plains. ”

“I have to say that this kid is really lucky. Although he has encountered many setbacks and dangers, he has always turned misfortune into good fortune. This time, his foundation was damaged as well. He has once again benefited from disaster. It seems a little unbelievable that he can advance to this point in just a hundred years. If you think about it carefully, there is a reason.”

” It can only be said that luck is something that cannot be predicted. Moreover, after this trip to the 300 worlds, Zhu Wuyan’s luck will definitely be better. After all, he has brought so much world origin to the Dongyuan Continent, so he will naturally be favored by this world. ”

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Thanks to the preparations that Zhu Wuan had made previously, even if they knew Zhu Wuan's age and strength, they still did not arouse any suspicion. Although it was a little too heaven-defying for him to advance to the consummate level of the Soul Formation realm at the age of a hundred.

After all, there were traces of Zhu Wuyan's growth trajectory, and it was not impossible to explain. Every time, it was a blessing in disguise that allowed her strength to soar. The opportunities she obtained were also understandable to everyone.

Otherwise, if Zhu Wuyan had not prepared beforehand, these ancient titans and Body Integration Pillars would have suspected that Zhu Wuyan had some hidden treasure of heaven and earth on her when they suddenly discovered her condition. At that time, what awaited Zhu Wuyan would be a fatal disaster.

Moreover, although the Special Encounter System was bound to Zhu Wuyang, even Zhu Wuyang could not be sure if others could snatch it away. If they could snatch it away, Zhu Wuyang would be in trouble.

The possibility of this was very high. After all, Zhu Wuyang was only the host of the Special Encounter System. He was not able to fully master the Special Encounter System. Once he was finished, the Special Encounter System might find another master.

Zhu Wuyang didn't want to try being cheated on no matter what. Therefore, if she could hide it, she would hide it. If she could deceive it, she would do so to prevent anyone from suspecting the Special Encounter System.

I, Zhu Wuwan, don't have any heaven-defying treasures with me. My growth is all dependent on myself...And luck!

## [Read I'm Leveling Up Too Quickly Chapter 511 - 511: Shocking the World \(1\)](#)

### Chapter 511: Shocking the World (1)

Seeing that Zhu Wanhao had used a total of 50 points of World Origin to stabilize his cultivation foundation, Cui Zhicheng, the number one Grand Supreme of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect, felt both heartache and anger. He also felt a little proud.

His heart naturally ached because so much of the world's origin energy had been wasted by Zhu Wuwan on stabilizing her cultivation foundation.



The main target of his anger was still the Scorpio Mountains. After all, if the Scorpio Mountains had sold the Ten-Millennium-Aged Thick Earth Grass to Zhu Wuyan, Zhu Wuyan would not have had no choice but to use so much World Origin to stabilize her cultivation foundation.

Old thieves of Mount Scorpio, I, Cui Zhicheng, am not done with you!

Of course, he was proud that Zhu Wuwan was still the leader. He was ranked first on the Divine Transformation Realm prodigy roll with a score that was about four times higher than Xuanyuan Hua's.

Back when Cui Zhicheng entered the 300 worlds, he only obtained about 50 points of World Origin in a hundred years. However, Zhu Wanhao had obtained nearly 60 points of World Origin in less than a day.

You even used 50 points of World Origin to stabilize your cultivation foundation. You're really f \* cking arrogant!

While he was angry and disappointed, Cui Zhicheng also felt a strange sense of comfort. It was really weird!

What these people didn't know was that Zhu Wuyang had only used a few points of the world's origin to stabilize his cultivation foundation. He had stabilized his cultivation foundation to the limit of the Soul Formation Realm, and even the world's origin couldn't be stabilized anymore.

Most of the world's origin was still used to improve his talent and aptitude. His heaven spirit root, which had reached the limit, was already half a step into the realm of immortal spirit root. However, this realm was obviously not so easy to break through. Zhu Wuwan had no way of determining how much world's origin he needed to break through.

Zhu Wuwan had a vague sense of what was happening around him. After all, Su Qianchang, Yan Li, Wei Xiaoxuan, and the others had their eyes on him the entire time. It was impossible for Zhu Wuwan to ignore them even if he wanted to.

Moreover, during this period of time, that wisp of soul had earned Zhu Wuwan a lot of breakthrough stones. The number was as high as billions. Especially every time he obtained the world's origin power, the number of breakthrough stones would increase exponentially.

Zhu Wanhao did not expect that after that wisp of soul entered Planet Earth's Small World, it would actually bring him so many breakthrough stones.

Of course, it was also because Zhu Wuan's main body had received the attention of the entire Dongyuan Continent's immortal sects. Every move would bring about a huge influence, so it was understandable that he had obtained so many breakthrough stones.

At this rate, Zhu Wuyang would be able to obtain quite a number of breakthrough stones from Planet Earth's small world. It was not impossible for them to reach more than five billion in total.

At that time, Zhu Wuyan would be able to accumulate about 30 billion breakthrough stones. With so many breakthrough stones, it would be enough for Zhu Wuyan to break through to the ranks of the ancient giants, or even not just the Early Void Refinement Realm.

In this trip to the 300 worlds, Zhu Wuwan was determined to soar to the sky. He should be able to lock onto the location of the sect master of the Thousand Poisons Sect in advance.

The chaos outside did not disturb Zhu Wuyang's soul in the small world of Planet Earth. After sweeping through the market of Xuan Nation, the living legend Zhu Wuyang quietly infiltrated another superpower in the small world of Planet Earth, the Ugly Nation, and began to recruit troops in the Ugly Nation's Bad Lywood.

Since he had founded the company, Zhu Wuyang naturally would not allow it to dominate Xuan Nation. The entire Planet Earth Realm was its battlefield.

As the center of the world's entertainment industry, Bad Lywood was naturally Zhu Wuyang's main target.

Heavenly Spirit Hypnosis was invincible. It easily hypnotized the number one star of Bad Hollywood, Lionel Buduo, the number one queen of Bad Hollywood, Lydi Mama, the number one king of Bad Hollywood, Justin Biba, and the number one dance king of Bad Hollywood, Michael Jack ... They were also invested in the company, and Zhu Wuyang had also given them about one-thousandth of the shares.

Of course, these shares weren't taken for free. In order to be worthy of these shares, many bad Hollywood stars paid more than a billion US dollars in liquid funds, which was tens of billions of Chinese dollars.

Other than the many celebrities, some well-known B-class Grandmasters and A-class Martial Saints from Hollywood had also invested in the company and became minority shareholders.

After all the preparations were done, many world-class celebrities announced that they would join the platform after half a year had passed since the company was founded.

" Hello, everyone. I'm Lionel Buduo. I've specially bought flowers for all of you, diddler fans. I wish you all the best every year. I love you all. "

" I am Leydi Mama, your girlfriend from Ugly Country. If you want to go on a date with me, then come to Ugly Country to find me. My Mandarin is not standard, please forgive me. "

" Baby, let's go surfing on the sea, okay? I'm Justin, right? This Baby is for you guys. You're all my babies. "

" I'm a giant rock and a strong tree, the strongest man among speed and eggs. If you're not convinced, you can come and challenge me one-on-one. I'll be waiting for you guys in the song. "

" What does everyone think about meditation? You can meditate anywhere. Of course, you can do it at any time. If you don't believe me, I'll show you...Come meditate with me. I will call on my friends all over the world to meditate with me. Because the power of love is the strongest in the world, so join my meditation. I am the boxing champion, Cockroach Muay Thai!"

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Looking at the APP, there were not many Lionel who was holding flowers for all the users of the song, Laidi Mama who wanted to be everyone's girlfriend, and Justin who was smiling and wooing ... The most important thing was that these celebrities from the Ugly Country were all speaking the Mandarin of Xuan Nation, which caused a sensation on the entire platform.

" Lionel is too handsome. Even though he's already so old, Lionel is still so handsome. Why can't I be his girlfriend? I'll be satisfied as long as I can be his girlfriend once. "

" Lai Di Mama needs a boyfriend again. Why don't we apply for a job? Maybe we'll be selected by Lai Di Mama. By then, we won't lack girlfriends. "

" Qiangmu's Mandarin is so fun. It's even more fun than the Mandarin of Leonard Buduo, Leydi Mama, and Tai Xiaoqiang. I like Qiangmu because of his Mandarin. "

" I thought Cockroach Tai was going to promote superstitious ideas. I didn't expect this to be the result. I almost sprained my waist. Boxing King Cockroach Tai, you'll pay for my medical expenses. "

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Just like how no one had expected that the newly launched mobile APP, Dougle Song, would attract so many celebrities from Xuan Nation, the Xuan Nation users at this moment also did not expect that the Dougle Song APP would not only attract the

majority of the celebrities from Xuan Nation, but it would also capture all the bad Lywood superstars and make them loyal users of the Dougle Song app.

## Chapter 512: Mysterious Senior (1)

Not to mention the citizens of Xuan Nation, even the citizens of the Ugly Nation and the citizens of the other countries in the world did not expect that the mobile APP that had just been promoted to the whole world would have so many international superstars in it.

" The people of Xuan Nation have developed a terrifying mobile phone app. They actually managed to capture all the top superstars in the world. I love this mobile phone app. Here, I can chat with Lionel, go on a date with Ladygama, and challenge Boxing King Roach Tai...Oh, oh, oh, I love the shaky song app. "

" I've never heard of this APP before. How did it suddenly become so popular all over the world? The oppas of Xuan Nation are really amazing. They actually developed such an amazing app. I want to download one too. "

" Bageya Road, the Xuan Nation has developed another world-famous app. We have to learn and work hard, but before we learn, we should download one to observe the enemy's situation and see if the teachers in our short nation have opened a shaking song account. I like Teacher Aoi and Teacher Muto. "

" This time, it's not because Xuan Nation's APP is amazing, but because Xuan Nation's network is too strong. A mobile APP that was just developed not long ago was able to get so many international superstars to promote it together. Even in our country, no one can do it. "

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In just a few months, the company's reputation had skyrocketed by tenfold or a hundredfold. The number of users had soared to more than two billion, accounting for a fraction of the world's population. It had become the most popular mobile APP in the world.

It had only been a few months since the launch of the song, but the number of downloads had soared from zero to billions, all over the world.

As for the market value of the company, it had soared from around one billion yuan in the initial stage to 100 billion yuan now. Moreover, with the introduction of various money-making models, the market value of the company would soar.

Almost all the celebrities in the world had been captured by the company. It was as if a flower was blooming. I saw so many celebrities and heavenly kings joining the

company. Many talented people from all walks of life had also joined. There were also many companies, departments, groups, and so on.

The addition of these authoritative departments further strengthened the strength of the company, allowing it to develop faster and more stably. Its market value began to soar again.

Zhu Wuwan, who was hiding behind the scenes, took the time to show off her perfected HuaJin strength and suppressed many individuals and forces with ill intentions. In addition, she was able to invite so many superstars and heavenly kings to join the platform. Zhu Wuwan's power was obviously not small. There must be an even more powerful person hidden behind her.

Therefore, after comprehensive consideration, not many people came to find trouble with the company, even overseas. This way, the company could develop smoothly and soar all the way.

At this time, due to some of the higher-ups of the company accidentally leaking information, some people found out that the founder and chairman of the company were from Xuan Nation's Central Capital University.

After learning of this news, the Central Capital University felt as if it had been struck by a magnitude 8 earthquake. freewebnvel.com

" Really? Are you lying? The big boss and founder of the recently popular company is actually a student of our Central Capital University. Is it really that exaggerated? "

"If it is, then it must be a senior from the past. I didn't expect our Central Capital University to have such a powerful senior. I wonder which senior it is."

" In less than a year's time, the company has grown from nothing to where it is today. It's simply a legend. There aren't many such legends even overseas. "

" To be precise, it should have been ten months. From an uncultured person to a market value of 100 billion, it's a bit of an understatement to call it a legend. It should be called a legend. "

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The teachers and students of the Central Capital University were all discussing this matter, including Bai Haixing and her green tea friends from the computer science department of the Internet College.

A group of green-tea girls pretended to be reserved as they leaned against the sofa in a cafe in the school. They lazily looked at the shy juniors outside, and disdain appeared on their faces with exquisite makeup.

“When I first entered school, I thought that these cute and handsome juniors were pretty good. However, after a long time, I realized that being handsome is not enough to make a living. On the contrary, it’s just the capital for them to be fickle. Power and money are still the most important. Even if they break up, they can still get a lot of good things. If they’re lucky, they might even get a car or even a house.”

“We can still think about the car, but forget about the house. Right now, the property prices in Central Capital City are so high. The local bosses outside are not fools. No matter how much they like us, they won’t pay such a high price. However, Haixing is quite lucky. He actually managed to get close to Li Tie from the Origin Network. He still has a great chance of marrying into a rich family and obtaining a lot of wealth.”

“Although Li Tie is rich, it’s all his father’s. Before we get married, the most I can get is a car. Li Tie has promised to buy me a BMW that costs 200,000 yuan next year. Sigh, it’s a pity that Li Tie isn’t that mysterious senior from the song company. Otherwise, if I could get close to him, let alone a luxury car, even a mansion would be a piece of cake.”

” Starfish, you’re really ambitious. How can we be worthy of such a legend? To be blunt, it’s already good enough to get to know him. Let alone being his girlfriend, we’re not even qualified to be his lovers. ”

” That’s hard to say. We don’t have the qualifications, but Haixing is so beautiful and is also the belle of our computer science department. In addition, they are all students of Central Capital University. Maybe he is willing to have something with such a beautiful junior. By then, Haixing will be rich. ”

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The group of green tea girls were filled with anticipation and yearning. They took out their phones and logged into the Douge app. As they played, they continued to chat about the mysterious senior behind Douge.

” According to the rumors, our legendary senior from Central Capital University might come to our university to give a speech soon. The higher-ups of the university are already thinking of ways to send out invitations, and it’s said that it’s very likely to succeed. ”

” The song shaking APP is so fun. I’ve been playing it for more than ten hours every day. It’s so toxic. I’ve also started posting videos on it recently, and I’ve attracted quite a number of fans. Don’t be envious when I become an internet celebrity. ”

” You only have a few thousand fans, but Starfish has more than 50,000 fans. He didn’t even show off anything, and you still have the cheek to show off in front of Starfish. ”

" Hehe, it's only 50,000. I've already posted three videos to attract so few fans. How can I compare to you guys? Speaking of which, I can only be the belle of the computer science department. If it were any other department, I'm afraid it would be just so-so. "

Chapter 513: Charge For Senior (1) frëewebnovel.com

Just as many students of the Central Capital University were still excitedly guessing who the mysterious senior who founded the company was, they received news from the university's higher-ups that the mysterious senior would be coming to the Central Capital University's gymnasium in three days to talk about his path to success.

After receiving confirmation, the students of the Central Capital University went crazy again.

" The owner and founder of the company is actually a student of our Central Capital University. I thought everyone was joking or just spreading rumors. "

" The scariest thing is, according to the information I got from the school's higher-ups, our legendary senior is very likely to be a student, not some senior who has graduated long ago. "

" Hiss, if he's a student, doesn't that mean that this mysterious senior is only around twenty years old? To be able to start a company like Douge at the age of twenty and manage it to such a large scale, with a net worth of more than a hundred billion, it's really terrifying. "

" Haha, he's definitely a diamond bachelor. He's my favorite type. I'll do my best to get him. "

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The students of the Central Capital University went crazy over this news. No one could guess that the big boss behind the founding of the company was the computer science department's freeloader and the mountain village's phoenix man.

White Sea Star and her green tea friends were even more surprised. At this moment, they were still excitedly discussing how to woo the behind-the-scenes boss of the company and live a good life in the future. Even if they were just a secretary, they would be fine.

However, Zhao Qianhong was missing from this group of green tea girls. Or rather, Zhao Qianhong had quietly distanced herself from the White Sea Star a few months ago.

Three days passed by quickly. Before dawn, the Central Capital University had already started preparing.



” Welcome to Central Capital University, the founder of Douge! ”

“Senior, we welcome you. Yesterday, you were proud of your alma mater, and today, your alma mater is proud of you.”

“Dear senior, welcome home.”

“Shengshi Dieting, Senior Brilliant!”

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Looking at the slogans all over the campus, White Sea Star and her green tea friends walked toward the Zhongdu University gymnasium while discussing in confusion.

” Why isn’t there a sign stating the identity and name of that mysterious senior? It feels a little strange. Did the school forget to prepare this sign? ”

” I don’t think so. After all, it’s such a big matter, and the school is also treating it seriously. There are so many slogans all over the campus, it’s impossible that there’s not even a slogan that explains his identity. I think it’s the mysterious senior’s request. He doesn’t want to be too high-profile. ”

” Low-key, luxurious, and sophisticated. I like this kind of big shot. It’s completely to my taste. Don’t fight with me. When I see that big shot at the stadium later, I’ll ask him for a song number. ”

” You like everything except for a pauper. Why are you talking so much nonsense? When you get the Douge account, remember to tell us. We have to pay attention to him together. As for who can take down this big shot in the end, that will depend on her ability. ”

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Amidst the heated discussion, the group arrived at the gymnasium located in the center of the school. This gymnasium occupied a large area and could accommodate tens of thousands of people. It was a top-notch gymnasium even in the entire Yuyang Province.

The fact that the Central Capital University held this welcoming ceremony here showed how much importance they placed on Zhu Wuyang.

” Talk to the Diverting Emperor and witness the legend of the new era! ”

This was the banner above the gymnasium. Countless students who entered the gymnasium were inexplicably excited when they saw it.

"How domineering. If I can be welcomed by the top universities in Xuan Nation like this one day, I would be willing to die."

"The emperor of the Dudger Dynasty, we can forget about it in this lifetime. It's already good enough to earn tens of thousands a month. We should just work hard."

"I still haven't seen Senior's name. I don't even know what his name is. It's really so mysterious. Do you have to wait until the last moment to tell us?"

"Why don't we wait at the entrance of the stadium? As long as the mysterious senior gets out of the car, we can see his appearance immediately and see if we have the opportunity to interact with him."

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White Sea Star made a suggestion, and the group of green tea girls thought about it and agreed. They all stayed at the entrance of the stadium and did not enter. However, the group of green tea girls soon realized that many students had the same thoughts as them, and most of them were young and beautiful female students.

"These people are really shameless. They're only freshmen and already have so many complicated and evil thoughts. They're even snatching our seats. Sisters, let's rush over together. We have to be at the front. Only then will we have a chance to meet the mysterious senior."

"Yes, I think it's better for us to escort Starfish to the front. Starfish is the most good-looking among us, and he's also the most likely to be the one to get the big boss's account. As long as Starfish can succeed, it means that we've all succeeded."

"It's not just the Douge account. It's best to get your cell phone number and WeChat account as well. That way, it'll be easier to contact them. Although we're not as good-looking as Haixing, we're his best friends. Many big shots like the identity of his girlfriend's best friend. It can increase our attractiveness."

"Wonderful. At that time, we can even say that we are Haixing's godmothers, godsisters, and godsisters ... Some big shots like special identities. Maybe we can even gather together and sleep together."

"Oh my God, Xiaolu, you're so amazing. You can even think of this. It's so evil that there's no justice. But I like it. Let's do it. Haixing, I'll be your godmother from now on."

..

The White Sea Star was speechless. Just as he was about to fight his shameless friends to the death and make them give up on this bastard's idea, he heard many people around him cheering.

“Senior’s motorcade is here. Let’s hurry up and rush up. We must see Senior as soon as possible. Only then will we have the chance to get close to Senior.”

” D \* mn, all of them are Lincoln limousines, and they’ve been specially modified. Even rocket launchers might not be able to hurt them. Just this team of modified Lincoln limousines alone is worth hundreds of millions of Chinese dollars. It’s simply too extravagant. ”

“The school’s higher-ups have already gone up to welcome them. We have to be careful when we approach the senior later. Don’t offend the school’s higher-ups. Otherwise, the consequences will be unpredictable.”

“What do you mean by unpredictable consequences? If we can get close to senior, this small consequence is nothing. So we have to squeeze in. We have to let the mysterious senior remember us. Maybe he can find us a good job because of this.”

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The White Sea Star and her green tea friends also squeezed to the front of the crowd crazily, even if they were taken advantage of by some male students. They squeezed so hard that their clothes were messy, but they still tried their best to protect their delicate makeup, trying to leave a touching impression on the mysterious senior.

It’s fine if their clothes are messy. This way, the mysterious senior can see their sincerity. In order to get close to him, beautiful girls like us are willing to squeeze with so many male students. How much effort did we put in?

Moreover, this kind of posture had a different kind of attraction. The group of green tea girls thought quickly and squeezed harder.

Chapter 514: We Are Going to Get a Blessing Out of a Misfortune (1)

“Wow, it’s finally squeezed out!”

With her identity as a shameless girl, White Sea Star and her green tea friends finally squeezed out of the heavy encirclement and appeared at the front of the team.

At the same time, the Lincoln motorcade stopped in front of the stadium. The car doors were about to open, and they were about to meet the mysterious senior who was the founder of Dougle.

” What a coincidence. It just so happens that we managed to squeeze out at this time. Looks like the mysterious senior is fated with us. We have a chance. ”

“Haha, there are so many people and only the few of us are at the front. We must seize the opportunity later to get the mysterious senior’s contact information.”

" Even the principal has gone up to greet him personally. The mysterious senior is too powerful. I heard that the mysterious senior is also a neutralizing master. I wonder if that's true. "

" I heard that it's true. Didn't you hear the discussions of the reporters around? They said that the mysterious senior is skilled in both martial arts and literature. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to hold his current position. "

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Amidst the excited discussions, a group of bodyguards surrounded a Lincoln limousine and guarded the surroundings. They escorted Zhu Wuyang out of the car.

Some of the company's higher-ups and capable female secretaries followed closely behind. There were dozens of people in total, and it looked spectacular.

The first impression she gave people was, Wow, what a grand and imposing scene. She immediately shocked White Sea Star and her green tea friends.

However, when they saw the figure who got out of the car, the group of people felt as if they had been struck by lightning. They almost thought that they were dreaming or that they had seen wrongly.

That was because the person who entered his sight had big eyes, a high nose bridge, and small ears. He was quite good-looking. To be honest, this mysterious senior was unexpectedly good-looking.

However, what was hard to accept was that they had seen this face many times and discussed this person many times. It was just that every time, it was not a good thing.

"Song Wei!"

The White Sea Star couldn't help but scream and look at Zhu Wuwan in horror. The green tea friends behind her were also dumbfounded and forgot what to do for a moment.

Hearing the ear-piercing screams from not far away, Zhu Wuwan calmly looked over as if she was looking at a group of strangers. She formally greeted the excited students and walked toward the gymnasium, surrounded by the Central Capital University's higher-ups.

From that familiar yet strange gaze, the white sea star confirmed Zhu Wuyang's identity once again. He was indeed her boyfriend of a year, Song Wei. He had been kicked out by her a few months ago, and he looked terrible when they broke up.

" How could it be him? How could he be the founder and big boss of the company?! "

The White Sea Star felt so confused that he almost didn't know where he was.

After the group of green tea friends around them finally got used to it, they looked at each other in dismay. Their eyes flashed with gloating, and they could not help but feel lucky and mocking.

White Sea Star, this green tea b \* tch, was really blind. She was actually willing to kick out such a powerful potential stock, and it was because of a third party.

Now, it felt good, right? Her ex-boyfriend had become a super big shot, far better than the current vice president boyfriend of the White Sea Star.

Moreover, the vice president's boyfriend had gotten tired of playing with the White Sea Star recently and had started to look for other prey. It had been a long time since he had visited the White Sea Star in a hotel.

If it weren't for the fact that that person hadn't explicitly said that he would dump the White Sea Star, everyone would have thought that the White Sea Star had already broken up with that person.

However, for such a playboy, the White Sea Star had kicked away her ex-boyfriend, Song Wei, who had terrifying potential. At that time, Song Wei had loved the White Sea Star so deeply, so single-mindedly, and so dotingly...

Compared to the two, the White Sea Star probably wanted to die at this moment. She was really happy.

Since they were green tea bestie, of course, there was no lack of schadenfreude, and there was no lack of self-sacrifice. [freewebnovel.com](http://freewebnovel.com)

After the initial shock, a group of green tea friends rushed over to comfort the White Sea Star when they saw how regretful he was.

"Haixing, don't be too sad. Although you hurt Brother Song because of what happened back then, if it weren't for your hurt back then, I'm afraid Brother Song wouldn't have the status he has today. So, you still owe Brother Song a favor. Why don't you use this relationship to relive the old dream with Brother Song?"

"Hurt makes one strong. Isn't there a saying? We have to thank those who hurt us in the past, because without them, we wouldn't be where we are today. If Brother Song was a little more reasonable, he wouldn't have minded what happened back then. Moreover, if Brother Song didn't have feelings for you, he wouldn't have soared to the sky because of this. Therefore, you owe Brother Song a lot. You must seize this opportunity."

"Brother Song definitely still has you in his heart. After all, you were Brother Song's first girlfriend. At that time, you were so skilled and let Brother Song enjoy happiness that he

had never experienced before. Therefore, Brother Song won't be willing to give up on you so easily. Hurry up and think of a way to contact Brother Song again. In the future, you'll enjoy endless wealth."

"When the time comes, we'll go and apologize to Brother Song together. We can do whatever he wants to us. I'm sure Brother Song will forgive us. We can't miss this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity."

..

A group of green tea bestie coaxed her in a bitchy manner. Although they said that, they all knew what was going on.

Damage was damage. There was no such thing as gratitude for damage. Although damage could make people stronger, it had nothing to do with the person who hurt them, let alone damage like the White Sea Star.

The White Sea Star's actions at that time were simply trampling on Song Wei's dignity. She did not leave any face for anyone. It would be strange if Song Wei could forgive her.

At most, he would forgive the White Sea Star's best friends. After all, although they had done some wrong things at that time, it was not to the point of irreparability.

When he met Song Wei, he would make a proper apology, even if he had to sacrifice his body. Using all 365 techniques to make Song Wei happy, not only would it make Song Wei angry, but he could also use this opportunity to build a relationship with him.

Therefore, not only would the breakup between the White Sea Star and Song Wei not be an obstacle, but it would also be a help to them to a certain extent, allowing them to get closer to Song Wei and build a relationship with him.

As for the White Sea Star, it was just a chess piece that they used temporarily. When the chess piece was used up, they would cooperate with Song Wei to kick the White Sea Star out completely.

No man could stand what the White Sea Star had done to Song Wei, so they were not worried that the White Sea Star would become a threat to them.

At the thought of this, White Sea Star's green tea friends all smiled vaguely.

White Starfish, our lucky star!

Chapter 515: How to Get Back Her Ex-Boyfriend (1)

The white sea star didn't know that her best friends had already regarded her as a stepping stone, a stepping stone to get close to Song Wei.

Under the persuasion of his green tea friends, the white sea star still felt that he could really win Song Wei back. He thought about what to do valiantly.

Or how to apologize, how to beg, how to trick Zhu Wuyang back...Soon, with the help of a group of green tea friends, a complete plan was made.

That night, after finding out that Zhu Wuyang was staying in the presidential suite 666 of the Xitian Deng Hotel, the white sea star entered the Xitian Deng Hotel with the help of a green tea best friend and came to the presidential suite 666 on the top floor.

Looking at the martial artists guarding the presidential suite, White Sea Star was also scared. But then she remembered that she was still in Song Wei's heart, so she inexplicably gained courage.

The White Sea Star walked toward presidential suite 666, but before she could get close, she was stopped by a valiant female bodyguard. "May I ask what you need?"

"Hello, I'm Song Wei's girlfriend. Due to some misunderstanding, we temporarily separated some time ago. Can I go in and see him? If you don't believe me, you can find him to confirm it." She had already deleted all of Song Wei's contact information. She wanted to add it again but did not succeed, so she could only ask the bodyguards outside to inform Song Wei.

In order to increase the chances of seeing Zhu Wuyang, the white sea star shamelessly said that she was still Song Wei's girlfriend and that they were only separated temporarily because of a misunderstanding, which stunned the group of bodyguards.

Boss 'girlfriend?

Why had she never heard her boss mention it before? Could it be that it was really as this pure female university student said? She had a misunderstanding with her boss some time ago, so they were temporarily separated?

After some thought, the female bodyguard asked White Sea Star to wait for a while. She walked into the presidential suite and reported the matter to Zhu Wuyang.

However, just as she entered the presidential suite, the female bodyguard saw the boss's ninth room. No, it should be the ninth secretary, Zhao Qianhong, walking towards her."Ah Rong, what's the matter?"

"It's like this. There's a lady called White Sea Star outside who said that she's Boss 'girlfriend. She's separated from Boss temporarily because of a misunderstanding. She'll come to see Boss tonight." The female bodyguard, Ah Rong, said.



Hearing Ah Rong's words, Zhao Qianhong smiled and waved her hand. "" I know this White Sea Star. Let me go outside to see her. Don't report to the boss yet. "

As she spoke, Zhao Qianhong led Ah Rong out of the presidential suite. Soon, they saw the dumbfounded White Sea Star.

Seeing Zhao Qianhong walk out of the presidential suite, the White Sea Star widened his eyes."Qian...Qian Hong, why are you here?"

"I'm Chairman Song's ninth secretary. Is it strange for me to be here?" Zhao Qianhong smiled sweetly. " Aren't you Chairman Song's ex-girlfriend? You just dumped Chairman Song a few months ago and went to a better company. Why are you looking for Chairman Song now? Do you want to beg for his forgiveness? "

Hearing Zhao Qianhong's words, the White Sea Star's expression turned ugly. ""Zhao Qianhong, you actually took advantage of me and stole my boyfriend. There was only a small conflict between Brother Song and me. At that time, there was also some misunderstanding. It would be fine if we explained it, but you actually secretly approached my boyfriend."

At this point, the White Sea Star suddenly said, ""No wonder I haven't seen you for the past few months. So you've been poaching my girl and you've been hiding it from us. Zhao Qianhong, you're so scheming. You're really too vicious."

"No matter how vicious he is, he can't be as vicious as you. I just thought that you guys had gone too far with Chairman Song, so I wanted to comfort you. I didn't expect Chairman Song to be so ruthless." Zhao Qianhong didn't care about what the White Sea Star said. She quietly adjusted the position of the hidden camera to make sure that everything was captured clearly."Speaking of which, I have to thank you all for letting me accidentally discover Chairman Song's potential. I was able to follow Chairman Song in time and become Chairman Song's ninth wife. No, I mean, ninth secretary."

Zhao Qianhong said the word 'ninth room' many times, and the white sea star was so angry that his face trembled.

The truth was naturally not what Zhao Qianhong had said. Zhao Qianhong had only started to pay attention to Zhu Wuyang after she had accidentally discovered that Zhu Wuyang was wearing a full set of " Amma Me ". Then, she had discovered that Zhu Wuyang was secretly organizing the Douge company. Only then did she realize how powerful Zhu Wuyang was, or rather, how powerful Song Wei was.

Hence, Zhao Qianhong thought of ways to get close to Zhu Wuyan and become one of Zhu Wuyan's secretaries. After Zhu Wuyan found out, she did not chase her away. Instead, she promoted her step by step to become his ninth secretary.

Although Zhao Qianhong's character was a little bad, she was still quite suitable as a tool. Zhu Wuyang did not mind keeping her just to fulfill the wish of the original owner, Song Wei.

Anyway, it was just a small secretary. Zhu Wuyang had so many small secretaries, so she didn't mind having one more.

Looking at Zhao Qianhong, who was gloating, the White Sea Star really wanted to fight her and beat up this guy who had bad intentions toward her boyfriend, Song Wei. However, when she thought about the purpose of coming here tonight, the White Sea Star suppressed her anger.

" Zhao Qianhong, don't be too arrogant. After I get back together with Brother Song, you'll be the first to leave. " The white sea star sneered. " You are just one of Brother Song's secretaries, but I am his girlfriend. You can imagine who is more important. Get out of my way and don't block my way. "

Zhao Qianhong sneered and stopped her. " I'm sorry. I'm Chairman Song's secretary. It's my duty to help him get rid of some people with ill intentions. You're one of them. You should be the one who should get lost. "

"Zhao Qianhong, don't go too far." White Sea Star looked at Zhao Qianhong and said angrily.

Zhao Qianhong mocked, " You're the one who's going overboard. A few months ago, you betrayed Chairman Song in order to climb up the social ladder. You even spread rumors that Chairman Song was a freeloader and a phoenix man, making him the laughingstock of the Central Capital University. Now, you still have the face to reconcile with Chairman Song. You're really too shameless, White Sea Star! "

"I didn't!" Panicked, White Sea Star looked into the presidential suite and found that the door was ajar and there was no movement. "" Whether it's the nickname 'Phoenix Man' or 'Soft Rice', it was you green tea girls who gave Brother Song the nickname. I even quarreled with you because of it. Don't slander Zhao Qianhong. "

Zhao Qianhong smiled. " I think you know very well who is slandering us. We have a record of you insulting Chairman Song. The chat records in the group can't be faked. I happen to have them all. "

"Ah..." The White Sea Star was a little dumbfounded. After a while, he said, ""I was influenced by you guys. In addition, I was angry with Brother Song at that time, so I said some things that I didn't mean. Now that I know I was wrong, I'm here to apologize to Brother Song. Hurry up and get out of my way. I'll apologize to Brother Song properly. Besides, isn't it normal for couples to talk in anger? Is that not allowed? I believe Brother Song will understand."

Zhao Qianhong sneered. " White Sea Star, you really know how to quibble. If those slanderous words about Chairman Song were said without thinking, then you betrayed Chairman Song, right? How do you explain this? "

#### Chapter 516: I Followed Xiao Kai For You (1)

Facing Zhao Qianhong's sharp questions, the White Sea Star had already prepared herself because she had done her homework.

After all, if she wanted to get back together with Song Wei, this matter was something that she could not get over. She had to give a reasonable explanation.

"I was indeed wrong in this matter, but I was forced." The White Sea Star glanced at the presidential suite behind Zhao Qianhong and found that there was still a gap in the door, so he deliberately shouted, "'I did betray Brother Song at that time, but I had no choice. Li Tie said that if I didn't follow him, he would beat me to death and cripple Brother Song. I loved Brother Song so much at that time. For Brother Song's safety, I had no choice but to follow Li Tie."

"You ... How shameless!" Zhao Qianhong didn't expect the White Sea Star to be so shameless as to say that he was doing this for Song Wei's sake. It seemed that there was a reason behind it.

The White Sea Star glanced at the dumbfounded Zhao Qianhong and continued to cry, "'Brother Song, you have to believe me. I really didn't leave you on purpose. If it weren't for Li Tie's coercion, we would still be together."

" The reason why I was so cold and heartless to you after that was to show Li Tie that there was really nothing between you and me. That way, he would let you go and not cause trouble for you anymore. Otherwise, if he knew that we were still connected, he would definitely kill you. "

White Sea Star's words were sincere, as if it was true. Some of the bodyguards were a little shaken, and sympathy appeared on their faces.

Seeing this scene, the White Sea Star thought to himself, 'As expected of my sister. The method she came up with is indeed effective.' Brother Song, no, Hubby, we've been together for so long. Don't you know what kind of person I am? If I was really that kind of woman, I would have broken up with you long ago instead of staying by your side for a year. How many years does a girl have in her life? Isn't this enough to prove my love for you? We were so happy together back then. I gave you many of my first times, even though my body wasn't part of it..."

The White Sea Star was talking about her and Song Wei's past lovingly. It was something that she had thought about for a long time and almost exhausted a hundred million brain cells.

At this moment, footsteps came from behind, louder and heavier, attracting everyone's attention. Even White Sea Star could not help but turn around.

"Li Tie!" Seeing the owner of the footsteps, the White Sea Star's expression changed. He looked at the skinny and pale Li Tie in disbelief.

Looking at the pale face of the White Sea Star, Li Tie grinned. "'White Sea Star, I didn't expect you to slander me like this, and in front of Chairman Song. Don't you know that I'm a loyal dog of Chairman Song's?'"

"Destroying someone's future is like killing their parents. White Sea Star, if you don't explain clearly today and make sure that Director Song doesn't misunderstand me, I'll definitely beat you to death today."

As he spoke, Li Tie grabbed White Sea Star's hair and threw it to the ground. "'Bang bang bang..." Bang bang bang..."

Facing the furious Li Tie, the White Sea Star screamed in fear.

"Hubby, save me! Look, Li Tie is hitting me again! I had no choice but to break up with you. I really didn't want to leave you. All of this was forced by Li Tie. Now, he is hitting me in front of you. The truth has proven everything."

"Li Tie, let go of me! My husband is Brother Song, the founder and chairman of Douge Entertainment. He's also your boss. How dare you hit his woman in front of him? Do you want to die? "

"I know I was wrong. Stop hitting me. Everything that happened in the past was my fault. Director Song, please save me. If you continue to hit me, I'll die."

"I'm telling the truth. I made up all those words just now. Actually, I'm a gold digger with an extremely bad character. I've confessed now. Please don't hit me anymore, okay?"

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When the White Sea Star was beaten into a pulp, the original owner Song Wei's wish was finally fulfilled. 99% of his soul had fused with Zhu Wuyang's soul, and only a little bit was left.

This wisp of unfused soul represented some messy little wishes of the original owner, Song Wei. It did not matter even if it could not be completed. After all, as long as so much soul power was brought into the main body, Zhu Wuyang's soul would definitely soar.

Any wisp of soul that returned to the main body would be instinctively cleansed by the small world. They would lose all their memories, leaving only the purest soul power.

After getting Li Tie, who was like a bootlicker, to drag the half-crippled White Sea Star out of Xitian Deng Hotel, Zhu Wuyang acted as if nothing had happened and continued to busy herself with the things at hand.

Now that the original owner Song Wei's two wishes had been fulfilled, and 99% of his soul had been absorbed by Zhu Wuwan, it was time to consider how to make a big profit.

However, before considering this matter, Zhu Wuyang still had one more thing to do, and that was to properly absorb the World Origin that she had earned over the past few months.

90 points!

This was the total amount of World Origin that Zhu Wanhao had earned in the few months after entering Planet Earth's Small World. It was far more than the 30 points that Wei Xiaoxuan, who was in second place, had earned. It was three times more than that, and this was even under the condition that Zhu Wanhao had deliberately suppressed the speed at which he obtained World Origin.

Among them, 50 World Origin points seemed to be used by the ancient giants and the Body Integration Pillar around the South Wasteland Ancient Cave to stabilize their cultivation foundation. In fact, more than 40 points were used to improve their talent and aptitude. At this moment, they had earned another 40 World Origin points. It was reasonable for Zhu Wanhao to use them to improve her talent and aptitude.

Then, under the envious gazes of all the ancient giants and the pillars of the Body Integration Stage, Zhu Wuwan's martial spiritual root soared from the beginner level to the peak at an unimaginable speed, and then reached the peak of the martial spiritual root. The next step was to break through to a higher level and advance to the celestial martial spiritual root.

The Heavenly Martial Spiritual Root was the same as the Heavenly Spiritual Root. It was the highest level of Spiritual Root that cultivators in Dongyuan Continent could possess. To a certain extent, it was stronger than ordinary Heavenly Spiritual Roots.

However, the truth was that Zhu Wuwan's extreme heaven spirit root was already half a step into the realm of immortal spirit root. It could break through to immortal spirit root at any time and surpass the limits of the human world.

Other than the Heaven Spiritual Root, Zhu Wuwan's flawless Dao Body, nine great immortal meridians, comprehension and soul...He had also taken a step forward. His comprehensive talent had soared by a large margin. In the future, when he cultivated and broke through, the amount of breakthrough stones needed had decreased by more than 10%.

However, under the disguise of the Hidden Heavenly Jijie and Zhu Wuwan's extravagant use of some of the world's origin to assist in the disguise, none of the ancient giants and the Integration Pillar could discover this.

Looking at Zhu Wuyan, whose martial spiritual root was rising steadily, many ancient giants and Body Integration Pillars started to clamor again.

" I thought he was an idiot, but I didn't expect him to be a king. He earned 90 points of origin energy in less than a day. Such a fast speed is simply beyond imagination. I wonder how high Zhu Wuyang's starting status in the small world is. In just a few months, he actually stirred up so much of the world's origin energy. "

" Zhu Wuan's original body is also calm and collected. He didn't hesitate to spend 50 points of World Origin to stabilize his cultivation foundation right from the start. It's as if he could predict that he would be able to obtain more World Origin in the future. He either has amazing mental strength or is mentally ill. "

" 40 points of World Origin is enough to raise the Martial Spirit Root to the extreme. In the future, Zhu Wuyan's cultivation speed will definitely soar. If he can continue his current good luck, there is a high possibility that he will advance to the Body Integration Pillar in the future. However, the resources in the Southern Wasteland are scarce. It is basically impossible for him to break through to the Mahayana Stage. "

" Just based on his luck and the extreme Martial Spirit Root, it's worth extending an olive branch to him. Unfortunately, once he chooses a cultivation method after the Soul Formation Stage, it's very difficult to change it. Even if he wants to change it, the price he has to pay is too high. It's a pity that he's a good seedling with good luck. "

#### Chapter 517: Wishing the New Seed Unharmful (1)

The higher-ups of the sects from various regions of the Dongyuan Continent had mixed feelings. They had thought that Zhu Wuwan was a noob, but they did not expect him to be a king who earned the world's origin.

In less than a day on the Dongyuan Continent, Zhu Wuwan had earned 90 points of World Origin, which had already broken the previous record. Unfortunately, the cultivation conditions were not good, and so much World Origin had been wasted.

According to the usual data, the Divine Transformation Realm elites of the Southern Wasteland only obtained 20 to 30 points of World Origin on average after entering 300 worlds. Even so, it was already very good. Some unlucky ones could not even obtain 10 points of World Origin.

However, Zhu Wanhao had only entered for a few months and had actually obtained 90 points of World Origin. How could he not be envious?



The immortal sects in the Southern Wasteland were also stunned when they saw Zhu Wanyou, who was riding on the Origin Ranking. However, they were mostly happy. Even the pillars of the Medicine God Sect and the Sacred Flame Sect, who had made things difficult for the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect, felt inexplicably proud.

" In the past, our Southern Wasteland had always been at the bottom of the 300 worlds. Let alone the top 10, we have never even seen a Divine Transformation Realm prodigy in the top 100. I didn't expect that Zhu Wanyou would appear in this year's expedition. He has been leading the way from the beginning to the end, far surpassing the peerless geniuses of the Eastern Islands and the Central Plains. "

" The second-ranked Semi-God Realm warrior in the Southern Wasteland only earned 10 World Origin points. He didn't even make it into the top 500. But Zhu Wuwan actually rose to the first place in one go. It's unbelievable. I don't think our Southern Wasteland has ever been so glorious. "

" Although we're enemies, I have to say that Zhu Wuwan did a good job this time. He has finally given our Southern Wasteland a chance. If he was a disciple of our Medicine God Sect, we would definitely give him the heavenly and earthly treasures to stabilize his foundation. He would use them to stabilize his cultivation foundation. That way, he wouldn't have to waste those 50 points of World Origin. "

" You're right. The internal strife in the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect is getting more and more intense. No wonder there are fewer and fewer prodigies who have risen in recent years. It seems that there is indeed a reason. "

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Although they were praising Zhu Wuan, the Medicine God Sect and Sacred Flame Sect did not forget to provoke the Thousand Poison Sect and Cui Zhicheng. Their mocking intent was self-evident.

While Cui Zhicheng was angry at the actions of the higher-ups of Mount Scorpio, he was also quite happy. After all, Zhu Wuyang was a cultivator of the Thousand Poison Sect. Now that he had earned so much glory for the Southern Wasteland, the Thousand Poison Sect was the one who benefited the most.

Fortunately, after cultivating the fundamental poison technique of the 99 mountain ranges of the Thousand Poisons Sect, there was no way for him to change his cultivation technique. Otherwise, Cui Zhicheng was really worried that Zhu Wuyang would be seduced by the super immortal sects in other regions.

The Central Plains was the wealthiest place in the world, and it had a terrifying attraction to the Southern Wasteland cultivators. If Cui Zhicheng had not cultivated the fundamental poison technique of the Thousand Poisons Sect, he would have gone to



the Central Plains. He would not have been stuck in the late Form Synthesis stage all these years.

It was precisely because he knew the attraction of the Eastern Islands and the Central Plains that Cui Zhicheng felt even more fortunate about the power of the Thousand Poison Sect's fundamental cultivation technique.

If it were the Medicine God Sect or the Sacred Flame Sect, their fundamental cultivation techniques would not have such a shocking binding effect as the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect's fundamental cultivation technique.

Although the mixed poison gave the cultivators of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect the opportunity to kill people of a higher level, and the opportunity was not small, it was accompanied by the Ten Thousand Poison Body that they could not get rid of in their lifetime.

When he returned, he would definitely nurture Zhu Wanhao well so that he could advance to the ranks of the ancient giants as soon as possible. In the future, he might have the possibility of becoming the pillar of the Body Integration Realm and supporting the sky of the Ten Thousand Poison Sect.

Moreover, Zhu Wuyang was only over a hundred years old now. Even if she became a Body Integration Pillar in the future, she shouldn't be too old.

The lifespan of a Body Integration Pillar could reach about 30,000 years, which meant that the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect could stabilize its position as a super immortal sect for tens of thousands of years.

Cui Zhicheng had lived for more than 20,000 years. There were only two to three thousand years left before his birthday. It might seem like a lot, but for the Immortal Cultivation world, two to three thousand years was really nothing, especially for a super immortal sect like the Thousand Poisons Sect.

If they could not nurture a new Body Integration Pillar before that, the status of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect would plummet. Moreover, the other Body Integration Pillar of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect only had about 5,000 years left to live.

In other words, if the Ten Thousand Poison Sect could not nurture a Body Integration Pillar within 5,000 years, there would be no more Body Integration Pillars in the future. At that time, what awaited the Ten Thousand Poison Sect would be the miserable fate of falling from the super immortal sect.

The Ten Thousand Poisons Sect had made many enemies over the years. Once they lost the Body Integration Pillar, the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect would definitely not have a good ending.

On the other hand, the combined pillars of the Medicine God Sect and the Sacred Flame Sect had slightly longer lifespans than the two combined pillars of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. They also had excellent seeds of pillars. However, some of the seeds of pillars that the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect had been searching for over the years had encountered problems one after another, and there was no lack of the Medicine God Sect and the Sacred Flame Sect stirring up trouble.

That was why the Thousand Poisons Sect valued every pillar seed. Now that he saw signs of a pillar seed in Zhu Wuwan, Cui Zhicheng was delighted.

However, since even Cui Zhicheng could see it, the combined pillar of the Medicine God Sect and the Sacred Flame Sect could also see it. He had to be careful in the future.

At the thought of this, Cui Zhicheng glared fiercely at the combined pillar of the Medicine God Sect and the Sacred Flame Sect, making the two of them somewhat speechless. Didn't I just mock you a few times? Why did you have to specially glare at us?

Cui Zhicheng, aren't you childish?

Although he had guessed the reason wrongly, it was just as Cui Zhicheng had guessed. The combined pillar of the Medicine God Sect and the Sacred Flame Sect had also seen through Zhu Wuyang's potential. They secretly transmitted their voices to plan how to get rid of Zhu Wuyang, the pillar seed, so as to prevent the Ten Thousand Poison Sect from rising.

Of course, during the 300 worlds, the three super immortal sects of the Southern Wasteland still had to work together against a common enemy. Otherwise, if they were defeated by the super immortal sects of other regions, they would get even fewer spots in the next 300 worlds.

However, due to Zhu Wuan's outstanding performance in the 300 worlds, there were no other Integration Pillars in the other regions that were clamoring to reduce the number of entry slots for the Southern Wasteland.

This made Cui Zhicheng heave a sigh of relief. Otherwise, if the Southern Wasteland was really reduced in number because of Zhu Wuyan, the Medicine God Sect and the Sacred Flame Sect would definitely not give up this quota. At that time, the one who would be injured would be the Thousand Poisons Sect.

However, although no one mentioned reducing the number of places in the Southern Wasteland because of Zhu Wuwan, there were immortal sects who once again clamored to reduce the number of places in the Southern Wasteland to enter the 300 worlds because of other problems.

Chapter 518: Ambition to be the Number One in the World (1)

" Although Zhu Wanwan is now ranked first on the Origin Ranking of the 300 worlds, how much World Origin can he obtain by himself? At most, he can only obtain about 200 points of World Origin. It's not worth mentioning in front of the total number of World Origins obtained by all the Divine Transformation Realm elites. It can't increase the total number of World Origins obtained by the Divine Transformation Realm elites of the Southern Wasteland by much. Therefore, if nothing goes wrong, the total number of World Origins obtained by the 400 Divine Transformation Realm elites of the Southern Wasteland will still be the last. "

" If I remember correctly, the 410 Semi-God Realm warriors in the Southern Wasteland obtained 10,400 World Origins in the last 300 worlds. They were the last ones to have contributed the least to the Dongyuan Continent. The average number of people they contributed was also the lowest. It was because of this that the quota for this year's opening was reduced by ten. If the four hundred Divine Transformation Realm geniuses of the Southern Wasteland still receive the least amount of World Origin this time, and the amount per person is also the least, then the Southern Wasteland might have to reduce ten spots in the next three hundred world trip."

" The immortal sects in the Southern Wasteland don't seem to be convinced. But so what? The trip to the 300 worlds is related to the rise and fall of the human world. We can't let the interests of one sect or one place affect the interests of the entire human world. Therefore, the Southern Wasteland has to obey, even if it doesn't obey. "

" Don't say anymore. Besides, the immortal sects in the Southern Wasteland are about to cry. Let them be happy for a while. After all, the current Southern Wasteland has finally produced a silly first place. He actually used 50 points of World Origin to stabilize his cultivation foundation. I've never seen such a silly Divine Transformation Realm prodigy. "

..

Perhaps it was out of jealousy, or perhaps it wanted to continue robbing the Southern Wasteland of the spots to enter the 300 worlds, or perhaps it was simply to suppress the Southern Wasteland...After being shocked by Zhu Wuwan's outstanding performance, the other regions began to target the Southern Wasteland again.

It could also be said that it was targeted at the spots in the Southern Wasteland to enter the 300 worlds!

To be honest, if it wasn't for the fact that cultivators could master the heaven-defying teleportation technique after entering the Body Integration Pillar Realm, they would basically not be in danger of dying. The Southern Wasteland would have long been swallowed alive by the immortal sects in other regions.

The teleportation technique mastered by the Body Integration Pillar was a divine skill for escaping. Even a Dacheng Quasi-Immortal or a Human Immortal passing the tribulation

would find it difficult to kill a Body Integration Pillar. Therefore, in this case, unless they had no choice, no immortal sect was willing to offend a sect with a Body Integration Pillar.

Otherwise, if he destroyed this cultivation sect but did not kill the other party's body fusion pillar, then he would have to wait for endless revenge.

At that time, not to mention the super immortal sects in the Southern Wasteland, even the super immortal sects in the Central Plains would not be able to withstand the revenge of a Body Integration Pillar.

After all, not every cultivator of an immortal sect was a Body Integration Pillar and was not afraid of the teleportation attacks of other Body Integration Pillars. Even if there were a small number of immortal sect cultivators who were all Body Integration Pillars, what about their relatives and friends?

It was precisely because of this that an immortal sect with a body integration pillar was qualified to be called a super immortal sect and did not have to worry about being easily destroyed.

Even if the Medicine God Sect and the Sacred Flame Sect had gone overboard, they would not dare to join forces to force the Thousand Poison Sect into a dead end. Otherwise, what awaited the Medicine God Sect and the Sacred Flame Sect would be the tragic end of their sects being destroyed.

Of course, the Thousand Poisons Sect did not dare to do so. That was why the three super immortal sects in the Southern Wasteland could maintain a three-pronged situation. After so many years, the situation had not gotten out of hand.

It was because of the uniqueness of the teleportation technique and the fact that the 300 worlds were located in the Southern Wasteland that other regions would have to use certain methods to obtain the 300 worlds in the Southern Wasteland.

Zhu Wuan, who was in the small world of Planet Earth, was completely unaware of the filth outside. He also did not know that when he became the head of the Thousand Poisons Sect in the future, he would probably have to face some bad things from other regions.

However, compared to the previous leaders of the Thousand Poisons Sect, Zhu Wuwan, who had the special encounter system and the breakthrough stone, was destined to be different from them. Forget about being bullied by others, it might be good enough that he did not bully others one day.

Planet Earth Small World, Xuan Nation, Zhong Du City, Douge Corporation headquarters.

Zhu Wanhao leaned back on the soft custom-made sofa and looked at the bright lights outside with nostalgia.

It had been decades since he had transmigrated to the Dongyuan Continent. Zhu Wuwan had not seen the dazzling night scenery of Earth for decades.

He did not expect that one day, he would be able to relive the night scene of the past through this heaven-defying fortune of the cultivation world.

However, Planet Earth Small World was Planet Earth Small World after all, and not the Earth before Zhu Wuyang transmigrated. He wondered if there would be a possibility of him returning to Earth when he cultivated to a sufficient level one day.

Sighing, Zhu Wuyang stopped thinking about it and started to think about the next step of the plan.

Currently, the World Origin he had earned in this small world had reached 90 points. Once it exceeded 100 points, he would be sent out of Planet Earth's small world to avoid being discovered. At that time, it would affect the use of the 300 worlds.

Therefore, Zhu Wuwan had to restrain her actions and not earn too much World Origin. Then, she had to plan a big wave.

The World Martial Arts Conference!

This was the opportunity that Zhu Wanhao had been waiting for a year. His ultimate plan in Planet Earth's Small World would also be centered around this.

The World Martial Arts Convention was held once every three years. It was the most prestigious event in the world. Its influence and popularity far surpassed football on Earth by ten times or a hundred times.

The champion of the World Martial Arts Convention was known as the number one expert in the world. He had unparalleled influence and was as famous as an A-list superstar. He was even more famous than the president of any country.

Their every move would become a global weather indicator. Their clothes could easily become popular around the world, and they would be distinguished guests in any country.

With this identity, Zhu Wuyang would be able to do something that would affect Planet Earth's Small World for thousands of years.

Once Zhu Wuan could do this well, the World Origin he obtained would definitely reach an unimaginable level. At that time, even if Zhu Wuan was sent out of Planet Earth's Small World, his main body would still be above the 300 worlds.

The influence that Zhu Wanwan brought to Planet Earth's small world would continue to stir the origin of the entire small world, allowing the world of Dongyuan Continent to quietly obtain a considerable income.

At that time, Zhu Wanwan had already left. Even if Planet Earth's Small World wanted to track him down or find the flaw in the South Wastelands Ancient Cave by tracking him, it would be impossible to destroy the path from the South Wastelands Ancient Cave to the 300 Small Worlds.

## Chapter 519: The Strongest Successor of Taiji (1)

Because the Soul Formation elites who had entered the 300 small worlds in the past could not bring the memories of the small worlds back, no cultivator knew about the situation in the small worlds.

Zhu Wuyan could only make plans based on the words in the past books and his own speculations. As for whether this would succeed, Zhu Wuyan was not very confident.

However, according to the ancient books left behind by the Thousand Poisons Sect, there were indeed Divine Transformation Realm elites who had earned more than 100 World Origin points in a small world when the 300 worlds had opened in the past.

Since others could do it, it didn't mean that Zhu Wuyang couldn't. Therefore, after careful consideration, Zhu Wuyang came up with the most likely plan.

The World Martial Arts Convention swept through the entire small world of Planet Earth. Any martial artist could participate in this grand event, but they had to fight from the bottom up according to their strength and reputation.

In the Xuan Nation branch venue, the lowest level was the county selection, followed by the city selection, the provincial selection, and all the way to the national selection. In the end, the top 100 would be chosen to represent Xuan Nation in the World Martial Arts Convention.

According to the size of the county, the population, and the number of experts...The selection of each level could select a different number of contestants.

For example, in the same city-level selection, there were 30 people in the international metropolis who were qualified to enter the provincial competition. However, in some ordinary cities, there were only 10 places. The difference between the two was three times.

It was the same for the County Selection, Provincial Selection, and even the National Selection.



Xuan Nation, which was the origin of martial arts, had a total of 100 spots to participate in the national competition. However, the neighboring Ligao Nation only had seven spots.

In other words, there were only seven martial artists in the entire Ligao Kingdom who were qualified to participate in the global battle and compete for the final victory.

There were more than 100 countries in the world, and only 3,000 people were qualified to participate in the war between countries. Each spot was quite precious and required martial artists from various countries to compete fiercely to obtain it.

According to Zhu Wuan's plan, he would represent the long-declining Taiji martial arts in the global martial arts conference and finally realize his grand plan.

However, before that, he still needed to return to Taiji Hall to find his cheap master, Chen Baoguo, and ask him to give him a place in the Taiji Hall's competition. Only then would Zhu Wuyang be able to represent Taiji Hall in the competition.

Sitting in the Lincoln Limousine, Zhu Wuwan headed straight for the Tai Chi Hall in the suburbs of Zhongdu City. However, as soon as she arrived, she smelled the choking smell of Chinese medicine.

Zhu Wuwan frowned and asked the bodyguards to wait outside. She pushed the door open and walked into the somewhat dilapidated courtyard. What greeted her eyes was Chen Hong 'er, who was boiling medicine with red eyes. Senior Sister Hong 'er, is Master sick? "

"Song Wei, why are you here?" Chen Hong 'er said in surprise when she saw Zhu Wuan. She had not seen Song Wei for a while and thought that he had stopped learning Taiji Fist.

"We'll talk about this later. What's wrong with Master?" Zhu Wuwan asked.

"My dad...My dad was beaten up by the tenth disciple of the Strange Monkey Sect and is now lying in bed." Chen Hong 'er said with tears in her eyes. Her beautiful face was filled with helplessness and anger.

"Didn't you go to the hospital?" Zhu Wuwan frowned.

"The hospitals in Zhong Du City are too expensive. My dad won't let me go. He said that there's some Chinese medicine hidden at home that can treat bruises." Chen Hong 'er said.

Zhu Wuan was silent. She then walked out of the courtyard and asked her secretary to contact the best hospital in the Central Capital City to pick up Chen Baoguo immediately.



Although he did not have much of a relationship with Chen Baoguo and Chen Hong 'er, the two of them were still his Senior Sister and Master. Zhu Wuyang would not leave them in the lurch.

Moreover, this matter was a piece of cake for him. It basically did not take much effort.

Soon, the First Hospital of Zhongdu City sent an ambulance and two professional chief doctors to carefully carry the unconscious Chen Baoguo into the ambulance.

Looking at the bodyguards and secretaries with extraordinary auras, Chen Hong 'er widened her eyes in shock. ""Song Wei, you...Aren't you an ordinary student at Central Capital University? What's going on?"

"I recently started a company. It's doing well and I've made some money." Zhu Wanhao said casually as she pulled Chen Hong 'er into the car and rushed to the Central Capital City's First Hospital. "" We'll talk about this later. Senior Hong 'er, can you tell me what's going on with Master first? "

Chen Hong 'er hesitated for a moment before telling Zhu Wuyang the whole story.

It turned out that when she was handing out flyers to recruit disciples, she happened to encounter the disciples of the Strange Monkey Sect who were also handing out flyers to recruit disciples. However, the disciples of the Strange Monkey Sect who were handing out flyers were all men. How could they be compared to the young and beautiful Chen Hong 'er?

Seeing that many passers-by had taken the initiative to ask for the flyers in Chen Hong 'er's hands, but they did not care about the flyers they had given out, and even threw them away, the disciples of the Strange Monkey Sect were a little indignant and came to tease Chen Hong 'er.

Chen Baoguo, who was nearby, was naturally furious. He taught the disciples a lesson, but he didn't expect that he would stir up a hornet's nest and provoke Zhen Le, the tenth disciple of the Monstrous Monkey Sect.

Zhen Le went straight to the Tai Chi Dojo and challenged the Tai Chi Gate in front of everyone. Chen Baoguo was no match for Zhen Le and was beaten up until he vomited blood.

This was the cause and effect of the incident. The main culprit was the Monster Monkey Sect. Although Chen Baoguo had taught them a lesson because the disciple who had distributed the flyers had molested his daughter, he had not gone overboard.

However, the Monstrous Monkey Sect's revenge seemed to have gone too far, whether it was attacking the dojo or severely injuring Chen Baoguo.

Zhu Wuwan was silent for a moment. She took out her phone and made a call. Soon, a bodyguard left the team and rushed towards the Strange Monkey Gate.

Seeing Zhu Wuyang's actions, Chen Honger said in astonishment, ""Song Wei, why did you send people to the Strange Monkey Sect?"

"I'm giving you a taste of your own medicine." Zhu Wuyang said with a smile.

"Ah..." Chen Hong 'er's jaw dropped. " But the Strange Monkey Sect is a very famous martial arts sect in Zhong Du City. The top ten disciples are all internal jing masters. The leader of the Strange Monkey Sect is a master in the middle stage of neutralizing jing. How can your bodyguard be a match for him? "

" That's right. " Zhu Wuwan smiled. " That bodyguard of mine is a master at the perfected stage of neutralizing Jin. He's two levels higher than the leader of the Monstrous Monkey Sect. "

"Uh ..." Chen Hong 'er's eyes widened in disbelief. ""Really?"

That expression, that gaze...You're obviously lying to me. How can you command a master at the peak of the HuaJin stage? A master at the peak of the HuaJin stage is comparable to a millionaire. How can you command him?

Zhu Wuyang took out her phone and showed her a document about herself.

Before he finished reading, Chen Hong 'er could not help but scream, "" Junior Brother Song, you're actually the founder of Douge. Oh my god, you're really amazing. I'm also a Douge player, and I'm even a small internet celebrity. "

" Now, I have to watch about ten hours of dithering songs every day. This app is really poisonous. Today, my number of fans has just exceeded 100,000, and I'm quite famous in Zhong Du City. I heard that dithering songs will soon be introduced with the function of selling goods. I don't know if that's true or not. "

"Also, Song Wei, since you're the founder and big boss of the company, can you ask the technical staff of the company to give me some recommendations? My fan base is still growing a little too slowly. If there are some good recommendations, I believe that my fan base will soon reach a million, okay..."

## Chapter 520: Challenge (1)

By the time Zhu Wuyang arrived at the Central Capital City's First Hospital, the bodyguard had also arrived at the Strange Monkey Gate. He gave Zhu Wuyang a taste of his own medicine and began to challenge the Strange Monkey Gate.

How could the Monstrous Monkey Sect resist the strength of this bodyguard who had attained the peak of the HuaJin stage? The top ten hidden Jing disciples of the Monstrous Monkey Sect were all defeated, and the tenth disciple, Zhen Le, was “unintentionally” crippled, unable to practice martial arts anymore.

Even the leader of the Monstrous Monkey Sect could not last more than three moves from this bodyguard before he was beaten to the ground and spat out blood. It would be difficult for him to recover for many years.

Before leaving, the bodyguard warned the Strange Monkey Sect that if they provoked the Tai Chi dojo again, it would not be as simple as challenging the dojo next time.

Only then did the people of the Strange Monkey Sect realize which god they had offended. However, even they were shocked. Wasn't Taiji Hall just a weak boxing technique that had declined for many years? How could there be such a powerful expert standing up for them?

Then, it was time to punish Zhen Le. After all, if Zhen Le and the few disciples who had distributed the flyers had not gone too far, the Monstrous Monkey Sect would not have attracted such a disaster.

The leader of the Monstrous Monkey Sect suddenly realized something. Although Taiji Gym had declined, it was still one of the most famous boxing techniques in Xuan Nation decades ago.

At that time, the Taiji Hall had saved countless people and left behind countless favors. Its foundation could be said to be unfathomable.

At this moment, even if only a portion of these favors were left behind, it was not something that the small Strange Monkey Sect could resist. Zhen Le and the others were blind. They actually provoked the Tai Chi Dojo and were so ruthless, causing the Strange Monkey Sect to bring such a disaster. They really deserved to die.

Zhen Le and the others, who had just been crippled, were taught a lesson by the Strange Monkey Sect Master and his disciples. They were beaten half-dead and thrown out. They could forget about living a good life in the future.

Zhu Wuwan didn't care about what happened at the Monster Monkey Sect. To him, the Monster Monkey Sect was really a trivial matter.

At the moment, he was accompanying Chen Baoguo in the hospital. When Chen Baoguo heard that he was going to represent the Taiji Sect in the National Martial Arts Conference, he almost spat out a mouthful of water. "Xiao Wei, are you kidding me? You actually want to represent our Taiji Sect in the Global Martial Arts Conference?"

Ever since Song Wei learned the Primary Instruction of Taiji, he had not come to the dojo for several months. Chen Baoguo and Chen Hong 'er thought that he had given up on learning Taiji Fist and might have joined another sect.

During this period, Chen Baoguo and Chen Hong 'er had also called Zhu Wuyang quite a few times. Unfortunately, Zhu Wuyang did not respond.

However, Chen Baoguo and Chen Hong 'er had never expected that when they were at the end of their rope, Zhu Wuyang would suddenly appear and help them tide over their difficulties. Now, she was even representing Taiji Hall in the Global Martial Arts Conference.

Seeing the doubtful looks on Chen Baoguo and Chen Hong 'er's faces, Zhu Wuwan smiled. She grabbed an apple beside her and pinched it gently.

"Dong..."

A dull sound came from inside the apple, but it looked undamaged on the surface.

"This..."

Chen Baoguo's expression changed. He quickly took the apple and cut it open with a knife. Then, he was shocked to find that the apple had been crushed into mush. "Perfect hidden force, Taiji Force! "

Zhu Wuwan smiled and nodded. " Thanks to the Taiji Superclass, I've already deduced the second level of Taiji Fist. Now, I've also cultivated it to the perfection of internal force. "

Zhu Wuyang did not directly reveal her full strength and attainments in Taiji Fist. It was better to wait until later to slowly reveal this matter. Otherwise, Chen Baoguo and Chen Hong 'er would definitely faint from fright.

"Xiao Wei, you...You actually managed to deduce the second level of Taiji Fist. How long has it been?" Chen Baoguo was so excited that he cried. " I

thought I would never be able to see the second level of Taiji Fist in my life. I didn't expect that I would be able to see the second level of Taiji Fist before I die. You are the benefactor of our Taiji Dojo and the benefactor of our Taiji martial arts. ”

Even though he was still lying on the bed, Chen Baoguo still had to bow to Zhu Wuyang. Zhu Wuyang had no choice but to stop him and comfort him with much difficulty.

As for the Taiji Sect's participation quota, it was naturally in Zhu Wuwan's hands. However, in order to hide her identity, Zhu Wuwan had deliberately concealed it. After discussing it with Chen Baoguo and Chen Hong 'er to ensure that there were no problems, she left the Central Capital City's First Hospital.

Although exposing her identity would allow her to gain greater influence and stir more World Origin, the World Origin that Zhu Wuwan had obtained from Planet Earth's Small World had already exceeded 90 points. This meant that Zhu Wuwan was only ten points away from being sent out of Planet Earth's Small World by the consciousness of the Dongyuan Continent's world.

Therefore, before the final plan was carried out, Zhu Wuwan had to maintain the World Origin that she had stirred within 100 points. This way, she would be able to stir the World Origin again when she left.

For other Soul Formation elites, they were afraid that they would not obtain enough World Origin, so they would do everything they could to earn it. However, Zhu Wanhao had no choice but to suppress the speed at which she obtained World Origin.

If only there wasn't a limit of 100 points, but that was impossible.

Although these small worlds could not compare to the world of Dongyuan Continent, they were still terrifying to an individual. The world consciousness was not stupid. How could it allow others to steal its world origin?

Moreover, Zhu Wuwan had obtained 100 points of World Origin from it, but that was only a small amount. The World Origin of the Dongyuan Continent was at least ten times more than Zhu Wuwan's.

After losing so much of the world's origin, if these small worlds still could not discover any abnormalities, they deserved to be sucked dry and eaten clean.

The world consciousness of the Dongyuan Continent was far higher than that of these small worlds, so it could effectively hide itself and provide a certain amount of cover and disguise for Divine Transformation Realm elites like Zhu Wuan.

However, when an individual like Zhu Wanhao stirred up too much of the world's origin, even the world consciousness of the Dongyuan Continent could not hide it. At that time, Zhu Wanhao would need to leave quickly.

Otherwise, if the world consciousness of these small worlds traced the world of the Dongyuan Continent through Zhu Wuwan's soul, even if they couldn't do anything to the world of the Dongyuan Continent, they could cut off the connection with the Ancient South Wasteland Cave.

If that was the case, it would mean that the immortal sects in Dongyuan Continent would lose the right to enter this small world. There would still be a portion of the quota to enter the 300 small worlds. The loss would not be small.

It was precisely because of this that the world of Dongyuan Continent had made corresponding regulations for the sake of long-term plans. However, regulations were regulations. Even laws had loopholes, let alone such regulations.

Zhu Wuwan smiled and began to deal with another extremely important matter.

## Read I'm Leveling Up Too Quickly Chapter 521 - 521: Disdain (1)

Chapter 521: Disdain (1) [freewebnovel.com](https://www.freewebnovel.com)

After reaching this level of status, in order to deal with all aspects of the matter, Zhu Wuyang had more than a dozen secretaries under her, who were responsible for different aspects of the matter.

This matter was handed over to the fourth secretary, Wu Ruirui, by Zhu Wuan. It was also another key point of his follow-up plan.

"How much information have you investigated about those people?" Zhu Wuan leaned against the seat and asked.

The capable and beautiful Wu Ruirui quickly said, "I've already investigated the information of a thousand people. I'll be able to finish the investigation in the remaining half a year. The accuracy rate is above 90%."

"That's good. Also, those highly toxic medicinal herbs are almost ready, right?" Zhu Wuyang said.

"Everything is ready," Wu Ruirui said.

Zhu Wanhao nodded and didn't say anything else. After returning to Douge Building, Zhu Wanhao went straight to the underground laboratory where all kinds of poisonous herbs were stored and began to personally produce a strange poison.

The Douge Building was the headquarters of the Douge Corporation that Zhu Wuwan had specially purchased in Zhongdu City. It was a total of 36 floors and was worth nearly 10 billion Chinese dollars. It was an extremely famous building in Zhongdu City.

Apart from the 36 floors above ground, there were nine more floors below ground. The laboratory was on the 9th floor.

There were a total of thousands of poisonous herbs, all of which were unique to Planet Earth's Small World. Of course, they were far inferior to the various poisons on the Dongyuan Continent.

With Zhu Wuwan's attainments in poison, he only spent a few days to create a poison that no one in Planet Earth's Small World could resist.

Clock Poison!

The reason why it was called this was because this poison was like a time clock. It could detonate the poison when Zhu Wuwan needed it, killing all the poisoned lives, including but not limited to humans, beasts, and birds ... It was especially effective for martial artists.

Just from the effects of this poison, it could be inferred that Zhu Wuwan was prepared to detonate the Clock Poison the moment she left Planet Earth's Small World and launch another wave of attacks.

Most of the people targeted by Zhu Wuyang were martial artists who were full of evil, ambitious people with evil intentions, and politicians who had harmed countless people... In short, the more influential, the higher the status, and the worse the person's character, the easier it was for Zhu Wuyang to target them.

After developing the Clock Poison, Zhu Wuyang began to move. He silently sent the Clock Poison into the bodies of the living beings he had his eyes on.



The effective period of the Clock Poison was ten years. Within ten years, Zhu Wuyang could detonate the Clock Poison at any time and kill the poisoned person.

Amidst the hustle and bustle, the Global Martial Arts Convention officially began. The first thing to be carried out was naturally the selection between the countries.

Central Capital branch venue!

This was where the Central Capital Selection was held. The Central Capital Selection was divided into two stages. The first stage was the preliminary selection. All martial artists could participate, and in the end, 120 people would be selected.

After the first stage of the preliminary selection, it was time for the finals at the Central Capital branch venue. After rounds of elimination through one-on-one battles, there were only 30 martial artists left. This was the Central Capital City's faction participating in the provincial selection.

Although the Tai Chi Gym was a martial arts sect that had declined, it had been glorious for a period of time and had made great contributions to Xuan Nation. Therefore, the participants of the Tai Chi Gym did not need to participate in the auditions and could directly participate in the arena competition. However, as time passed, this privilege gradually showed signs of being revoked.

In the past, because the Tai Chi Dojo did not have many people and their overall strength was extremely low, they had not participated in the Global Martial Arts Convention for many years. This promotion spot had become a decoration and was usually determined through the preliminary selection.

But this year, someone from the Taiji Hall had suddenly signed up for the competition. This surprised the Danjin Grandmaster in charge of the Central Capital branch competition, especially when he saw that the name of the participant was Song Taiji.

The participant from Taiji Gym was called Song Taiji. This name was really domineering. He didn't know if it was his real name or a fake name, but it was very likely a fake name or a participant name.

Some reclusive contestants who didn't want others to know their real names would give themselves a competition name, or a stage name, just like celebrities. The fame and influence of martial arts masters far exceeded that of celebrities of the same level.

Since Song Taiji was participating in this year's competition, one of the 120 qualifying spots could be removed. This way, the Central Capital City auditions would be even more intense.

Li An, who was in charge of the Central Capital City qualifiers, smiled and gave one of the spots to Song Taiji. He wondered how strong the contestants sent by Taiji Hall were after being silent for so long.

It was said that the Taiji Hall's martial arts inheritance, Taiji Fist, had been lost except for the first level and the main outline. They could not even cultivate the internal force level. Under such circumstances, even if they were given a place to advance, they would definitely not be able to become one of the 30 finalists. What a waste.

Li An shook his head and didn't think too much about it. The rules of the Xuan Nation Regional Martial Arts Meet were like this, and Li An wasn't going to break them.

However, the news about the Tai Chi Hall's participation in this year's competition quickly spread out, causing quite a stir.

"Is the Tai Chi Dojo crazy? A martial arts school that can't even nurture an internal force expert dares to participate in the Global Martial Arts Conference? Isn't it obvious that they're here to embarrass themselves? They even wasted a promotion spot. They really overestimate themselves."

"According to the previous Central Capital Trials, as one of the top ten international cities in Xuan Nation, anyone who is qualified to advance must at least be a neutralizing master. A foolish martial artist who doesn't even have internal force would definitely not be able to pass the first round. I don't know what they want this spot for. Are they going to embarrass themselves on stage?"

"Neutralizing Masters can only show off in the Central Capital's sub-venue. Once it comes to the provincial qualifiers, only Danjin Grandmasters can be proud of themselves and qualify for the provincial qualifiers. A mere Bright Jin martial artist can't even be considered a wave. I wonder what Taiji Hall is thinking."

"It's said that there are at least three Supreme Force Martial Saints from Xuan Nation participating in this year's competition. I don't know if it's true or not. If it's true, Xuan Nation will occupy at least three of the top 100 spots in the Global Martial Arts Convention. We should be able to occupy one or two of the top 10 spots."

"The country is really taking the Martial Arts Conference seriously this year. However, I heard that this year's Martial Arts Conference will decide a lot of resources and disputes. It's normal for such a situation to happen. If Xuan Nation can win, we will definitely obtain amazing benefits from it. Perhaps even our overall national strength will be greatly improved. Therefore, it's reasonable for us to send three Supreme Martial Saints."

Chapter 522: Taiji Appears (1)

Because the martial arts of Planet Earth's Small World was extremely prosperous, it was an important symbol that determined the strength of each country. Therefore, the Global Martial Arts Convention that was derived from it gradually had a different meaning.

Everyone knew that there were conflicts among people, not to mention the billions of people in more than 100 countries. Every year, countless conflicts would arise. In order to resolve these conflicts and maintain the stability of the world, the Global Martial Arts Conference was gradually given other functions.

These functions included but were not limited to resource allocation, dispute resolution, trade agreements ... Since there was a conflict, then it was better to use fists to speak. Whoever won would be right. After all, each country had different standpoints. What other countries thought was normal was too much for other countries.

Since it was impossible to distinguish right from wrong, fists became the only solution. However, if they rashly launched a large-scale war, the casualties would be extremely heavy, and it would be detrimental to the development of the country and the world. Therefore, after careful consideration, various countries decided to use the triennial Global Martial Arts Conference to resolve many conflicts.

Therefore, any country that could obtain a good ranking in the Global Martial Arts Conference would be able to obtain huge benefits and even increase their overall national strength.

Decades ago, when the first Global Martial Arts Convention was held, the dwarf nation had obtained huge benefits from that convention and eventually became the first developed country in the East Continent. One could imagine how amazing the benefits of the Global Martial Arts Convention were.

It was precisely because of the huge benefits involved that the scale of the Global Martial Arts Conference was getting bigger and bigger, and its influence was getting more and more shocking.

February 2nd, Dragon Raises Its Head. This was also the day when the Global Martial Arts Conference began. The qualifiers of various countries and regions around the world were held in full swing.

The Central Capital branch competition was held in the Baling Square in the center of the Central Capital. Before dawn, hundreds of thousands of spectators had already gathered.

Ten arenas had already been set up in the center of Baling Square to hold the preliminary selection. Any martial artist who was above Ming Jin could participate. As for those below Ming Jin, they should not come up and embarrass themselves.

The relevant departments of the Central Capital City had sent dozens of neutralizing masters to maintain order. At the same time, they were also the referees of the ten arenas. There was also a danjin grandmaster to guard the entire arena to prevent any accidents from happening. This person was called Zhang Songhe.

The qualifiers usually lasted for three days. In the end, 120 spots were competed for. To be precise, there were more than 80 spots. The remaining 30 or so spots were naturally given to well-known martial arts sects like Tai Chi Hall or well-known martial artists.

The three days of the audition had nothing to do with Zhu Wuyan. However, in order to boost the reputation of Taiji Hall, Zhu Wuyan came to Baling Square with Chen Baoguo and Chen Hong 'er. [fr3ewebnovel.com](http://fr3ewebnovel.com)

At this moment, Zhu Wanhao had already used a bone shrinking technique to adjust his face, making him much uglier than the original Song Wei. He looked ordinary and ordinary, but he vaguely resembled Song Wei in some ways.

Seeing Chen Baoguo, Chen Hong 'er, and Song Wei's group, many of the onlookers started to clamor.

"Is that the people from Taiji Gym? I heard that Taiji Gym hasn't participated in the National Martial Arts Conference for many years. Could it be that they have found the lost True Art and improved their strength, so they are preparing for the return of the king?"

"Hehe, maybe that's the reason. But since we found the chant, why is Chen Baoguo's strength still at the Bright Jing stage and not at the Dark Jing stage? And that young man beside him, could he be Song Taiji? He doesn't seem to be anything special. I can't sense his aura either."

"I've never heard of this person before. He might be a hidden young expert of Taiji Dojo, or Taiji Dojo spent a lot of money to hire him to support the scene. Otherwise, Taiji Dojo will be forgotten by everyone if it continues to decline like this."

"That's very likely. It's said that because of the poor business, the Tai Chi Dojo is not far from closing. Chen Baoguo probably wants to use this opportunity to promote the reputation of Taiji Hall. This way, he can recruit more students in the future and swindle more tuition fees. Haha."

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Chen Baoguo cupped his fists and bowed when he heard the mocking remarks from the people around him. He said as Zhu Wuyang had instructed him, "Sensei Song is not my disciple, but a branch of our Taiji Dojo that wandered deep into the mountains many years ago. All these years, a branch of our Taiji Dojo has been practicing in the mountains and fortunately preserved the complete inheritance of our martial arts, Taiji.

A few months ago, when I accidentally came out of seclusion, I discovered the decline of the Chinese martial art, Taiji. I was deeply saddened and decided to participate in this Global Martial Arts Convention to prove the power of the Chinese martial art, Taiji, to the world. At the same time, it also announced the rise of the Chinese martial art, Taiji.”

The reason why she didn’t use her original name and didn’t even dare to use her original appearance was naturally because she wanted to reverse the situation later on. Most importantly, before the plan was completed, Zhu Wuwan didn’t dare to cause too much influence. Otherwise, if the World Origin broke through 100 points in a minute, how could she carry out the big plan later on?

At this moment, Zhu Wuwan was also a little regretful. If she had known that it was so easy to pry open the world’s origin, she would have been more cautious. Now, she was tied up. It was really a sin.

He wondered what the other Soul Formation elites who had tried their best to gain more influence would think if they knew what Zhu Wuwan was thinking. They would definitely jump up in joy.

Zhu Wuyang was expressionless at the side, as if he was unmoved by everything around him. The aura of an expert arose spontaneously.

After Chen Baoguo’s words, the entire Baling Square fell silent for a moment before a commotion broke out.

” Is this for real? There’s actually a branch of Taiji Fist that’s lost deep in the mountains? If that’s the case, doesn’t that mean that the national art of Taiji has not been lost and is still in the world? You must be joking. ”

” Holy sh \* t! If Chen Baoguo isn’t lying, I’m afraid that the martial arts world is about to face another huge storm. Back then, the martial arts Taiji was extremely famous, and it was ranked at the top among the many martial arts in Xuan Nation. Once it reappears, it will definitely attract the attention of countless people and become the headline of the recent news. ”

” It doesn’t feel real. Taiji Fist has been lost for decades, but I’ve never heard of a branch of it. Many people have searched for it over the years, but why did a branch of it suddenly appear in the mountains? Chen Baoguo can’t be joking with us, right? ”

” Let’s see if it’s a mule or a horse. If it’s really as Chen Baoguo said, Song Taiji’s performance in the upcoming Martial Arts Conference will definitely be extraordinary. We can observe closely to see if Chen Baoguo is telling the truth. Then, we can confirm this matter. “

Chapter 523: Tai Chi Fist (1)

The popularity of the martial arts Taiji from decades ago was far greater than any of the superstars in Xuan Nation. In fact, all the superstars combined were not as famous as the martial arts Taiji.

Therefore, when the news of the martial arts Taiji being suspected to have appeared in the world spread, it immediately caused a huge uproar. Many reporters flocked over, wanting to interview Zhu Wuyang, Chen Baoguo, and the others. However, at this time, the three of them had already left Baling Square.

He just needed to show his face and announce the reappearance of the martial arts Taiji. Next, he would use his fists to prove everything. frëewebnovēl.com

The auditions in Zhong Du City lasted for three days. Finally, 120 people were selected. Song Taiji of Taiji Gym was among them. After a day of rest, the arena competition in Zhong Du City began.

The ten stages had been reduced to three. Each stage could only accommodate three pairs of martial artists who had advanced to the next stage. Those who could advance to the next stage were all martial artists above the HuaJin stage. There were even DanJin grandmasters.

Zhu Wuan was an exception among them. After all, he had never proven his strength. He was still so young, and he had even passed the only advancement quota in Taiji Hall.

Therefore, when they saw Zhu Wuyang, Chen Baoguo, and Chen Hong 'er enter the Tai Chi Hall area before the tournament began, the hundreds of thousands of spectators immediately buzzed.

" I heard that Taiji Fist has been reborn. Are those the representatives of Taiji Fist? Song Taiji is that ordinary-looking young man? He doesn't seem to be anything special. "

" Who knows if it's true or not? At the beginning of every Global Martial Arts Convention, there will be some martial arts schools that have been declining for a long time. However, few of them can rise again. Otherwise, they wouldn't have declined. "

" But Taiji Fist is different. The reason why Taiji Fist declined was mainly because of external influences. If it wasn't for the foreign powers targeting it, the national art Taiji wouldn't have been lost. "

" Even so, the national art, Tai Chi, has been lost for so many years and has not been improved for decades. How can it compare to the perfection of other martial arts over the years? "

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Many of the reporters' cameras landed on Song Taiji and the others. Although no one was optimistic about the so-called re-emergence of Taiji Fist, many people paid attention to the glory of the martial arts Taiji from decades ago.

After about two hours of speech and ceremony, the group arena officially began. To everyone's surprise, Zhu Wuyang was among the first wave of contestants. His opponent was an early-stage neutralizing Jin master named Zhang Tao, who was also one of the weaker ones among the contestants.

"Zhang Tao, please enlighten me, the successor of the hidden martial art of Taiji!"

After walking onto the ring, Zhang Tao looked at Zhu Wuyang with a fake smile and said in a somewhat sloppy manner. It was obvious that he was not very interested in Zhu Wuyang, the so-called hidden successor of the martial arts Taiji. The disdain in his eyes was clearly visible.

In Zhang Tao's opinion, Zhu Wuyang was just a liar who used the name of the martial arts Tai Chi to gain attention. His goal was nothing more than to raise the reputation of Tai Chi Dojo so that it would be easier for Tai Chi Dojo to recruit students in the future.

A guy who relied on his ancestors to obtain a promotion quota would only be looked down upon by him. If he had the ability, he would go through many auditions like him and finally obtain this promotion quota with his own strength. What kind of hero was relying on his ancestors?

Zhu Wanhao ignored the eccentric Zhang Tao and threw a casual punch at him. She had no intention of wasting time.

"Do you still want to compete with me with these soft fists?"

Zhang Tao chuckled when he saw Zhu Wuyang's fist coming at him. He didn't sense any threat from it.

But even so, the goshawk still used all its strength to catch the rabbit, so Zhang Tao would not be careless. He immediately mustered all his strength and met Zhu Wuwan's fist. "I want to see how powerful the hidden successor of the martial arts Taiji is. I want to see if he's even more powerful than the child in my neighbor's house who learned the No Cat No Dog Fist."

"Bang..."

As soon as Zhang Tao finished speaking, Zhu Wuwan's seemingly slow fist landed on his mouth.

"Ah..."



With teeth spewing out of his mouth, Zhang Tao screamed and flew out. He fell fiercely below the arena and fainted.

This HuaJin master, who had been famous for a long time, actually couldn't even withstand a single move from Zhu Wuwan before he was easily knocked over by Zhu Wuwan.

Seeing this scene, the surrounding onlookers were in an uproar.

"Is he that powerful? Master Zhang couldn't even withstand a single move. That young man is so strong. But is he really using the martial arts Taiji? Is the martial arts Taiji that powerful?"

"I think so. The signature move of the martial art of Taiji is to appear slow but actually be fast. Song Taiji used this move just now. It looked very slow through his glasses, but when his fist came over, it inexplicably sped up a lot, as if he had teleported."

"So this is the martial arts Taiji? It looks quite impressive. It seems like a dark horse is going to emerge from the Taiji Dojo this year. If things go wrong, there might even be a chance for them to rise again."

"Who told you that it's Taiji Fist that looks slow but is actually fast? There are many fist techniques in the martial arts world that can achieve this effect, such as the most common fast and slow fist, emergency fist... There is also the basics of the common fist techniques, long fist and short fist. If you cultivate it to the extreme, you can also achieve the same effect as just now."

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The surrounding onlookers were already in such a state, let alone Chen Baoguo and Chen Hong 'er, who knew Zhu Wuyang's background. They were even more shocked at this moment.

"Little... The Taiji Fist Technique was too powerful. It had only been a short while, but it was too exaggerated. Even a neutralizing master was killed by one punch. Was he sure that this was really Taiji? I thought it was small... Taiji only wanted to enter the Martial Arts Conference to have some fun. I didn't expect him to be so strong. I really misjudged him." Chen Baoguo was flabbergasted, unable to believe his eyes.

Chen Hong 'er suppressed her shock and said excitedly, "" Could Brother Song be one of those legendary martial arts prodigies who can master all kinds of fist techniques and moves as soon as he learns them? He has a photographic memory and a talent that allows him to advance thousands of miles in a day, just like Chen Sanhua, the founder of our Taiji Hall. Otherwise, how could Brother Song have cultivated Taiji Fist to such a level in just a year?"

” That’s highly possible. It seems that Taiji Fist is extremely compatible with Taiji’s body. In addition, Taiji’s martial arts talent is stunning. This is the result of the combination of the two. ” ” If that’s the case, ” Chen Baoguo said excitedly, ” I’m afraid I’ve already deduced the third level of Taiji Fist, not just the second level. Perhaps I’ll be able to see the fourth or even the fifth level of Taiji Fist in my lifetime. “

## Chapter 524: Very Strange (1)

Hearing Chen Baoguo’s words, Chen Hong ‘er was speechless.

What kind of fist technique was Taiji Fist? How could it be so easy to deduce? It was already good enough for Zhu Wuyan to deduce the second and third levels. Chen Baoguo’s expectations were too high.

However, seeing how excited Chen Baoguo was, Chen Hong ‘er did not point that out. She wanted to let her father be happy for a while longer.

After the first round of the group arena, Zhu Wuyang successfully advanced to the top 60 in the Central Capital City. The next round would be the day after tomorrow, which was also the finals of the Central Capital Branch.

When the time came, Zhu Wuyang only needed to compete in one more round. If she won, she would be able to obtain the right to participate in the Central Capital Branch competition and represent Zhong Du City in the provincial qualifiers.

Zhu Wanhao did not wait here foolishly. She left Baling Square immediately. Along the way, she encountered quite a number of reporters, but they were all sent away by Zhu Wanhao.

If everything went as expected, Zhu Wuwan’s actions of knocking out Zhang Tao with a single punch had caused quite a stir. Many people were clamoring about the re-emergence of the martial arts Taiji and the prosperity of Xuan Nation’s martial arts.

However, there were also many people who questioned this matter. After all, Zhu Wuyang had only used one punch from the beginning to the end. There was no way to confirm whether it was Taiji Fist or not.

Many reporters had different motives. Some said that Zhu Wuyang was the hidden successor of the martial arts Taiji, while others said that Zhu Wuyang was not the hidden successor of the martial arts Taiji. Both sides insisted on their own words and took out a pile of specious evidence, which attracted a lot of attention.

However, Zhu Wanhao was obviously not very happy about this situation, because this way, his influence would be even greater. Naturally, he would obtain more World Origin, which was not beneficial to his plan.

After all, if he had less than ten World Origin points, Zhu Wuyan would be forcefully sent out of Planet Earth's Small World.

After some consideration, Zhu Wuyang decisively used the power in her hands to suppress these reports to avoid causing too much impact.

Therefore, the debate on this matter quickly died down. Even the news of the re-emergence of the martial arts Taiji was suppressed to a corner, and no one paid attention to it for the time being.

When Chen Baoguo and Chen Hong'er discovered this matter, they were rather depressed. They thought to themselves that the news of the re-emergence of the martial arts Taiji was so shocking that no one paid attention to it all of a sudden.

Wasn't there a heated debate a few days ago? Why did it disappear just like that? You reporters and media have changed too much.

A bunch of bad guys who liked the new and hated the old!

The two of them had no idea that all of this was Zhu Wuyan's doing. On the contrary, they even comforted Zhu Wuyan so that he did not have to worry about not being able to gain both fame and fortune. This made Zhu Wuyan not know whether to laugh or cry.

This matter was just a small interlude for Zhu Wuyan. His main focus was still on the plan that he had been planning for a long time. He would take the time to poison her and perfect the follow-up plan. His days were very fulfilling.

Soon, it was the day of the finals. When Zhu Wuyang and the others arrived, the audience and martial artists were much more enthusiastic.

Only a group of friends from the media were sitting upright under some kind of force, as if they didn't see Zhu Wuyan and the others. Chen Baoguo was so angry that he almost cursed.

"Are all these reporters blind? The glorious martial arts Taiji from decades ago has reappeared, and they don't even know to come and interview us for such big news. Don't they have any sense of reporting? Or are they blind that they didn't see us?"

"Could it be that our Taiji Hall has declined to such an extent? It's only been a few decades, and no one remembers it anymore. Is it really that old? I remember that a few months ago, an ancient fist technique from the Warring States Period was born, and it caused a huge uproar. That ancient fist technique was especially ordinary, but it was praised to the heavens."

"Something's not right. Weren't everyone very interested a few days ago? Now, Xiao Wei ... No, Taiji has also displayed the might of the national art, Taiji. There's no reason

for everyone to still be suspicious. Could it be that they think that Taiji isn't used, which is why everyone is so uninterested?"

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Hearing Chen Baoguo's words, Chen Hong 'er quickly comforted him, "'Dad, don't take this matter to heart. They must have thought that Brother Song's moves were too fast and couldn't see the essence of Taiji at all, so they still didn't believe it. As long as we bring out the second and third levels of Taiji Fist, I guarantee that they will all be convinced."

"You're right. True gold fears no fire. We have real martial arts in our hands. What's there to be afraid of?" Chen Baoguo regained his composure, but he suddenly thought of something and his face fell."But ... But Taiji Fist hasn't taught us the second and third levels of Taiji Fist yet. We don't know how to do it now. How can we prove this?"

"Uh ..." Chen Hong 'er glanced at Zhu Wuyang beside her and was a little speechless.

Zhu Wuwan tilted his head and smiled. "When the Global Martial Arts Convention is over, I'll teach you Taiji Fist. Moreover, it's an improved version. It's easier to cultivate than the previous Taiji Fist. "

"Alright." Chen Baoguo said happily, "'Thank you, little ... Taiji, if it weren't for you, I'm afraid that it would be very difficult for our Taiji Fist to cultivate to the realm of hidden force or neutral force. It might even slowly disappear from the world of martial arts."

Seeing her father's signature honorifics again, Chen Hong 'er shook her head and blinked her bright eyes as she stared at Zhu Wuan. "' Brother Song, you're the best. I'll definitely promote you more on the platform so that you can get more fans. Sala, heyoo. "

Chen Baoguo was speechless.

Zhu Wuwan was also sweating profusely.'Please don't be like this. I'm afraid that my reputation will be too great and the impact will be too shocking, so I have no choice but to suppress those reports as much as possible. If there are any accidents after your publicity, I'll vomit blood.'

However, Chen Hong 'er only had about 100,000 fans now. Even if she really promoted him, it wouldn't cause much of a stir. Moreover, Zhu Wuwan was still using an alias and a disguise, so she didn't have to worry too much.

"Song Taiji, Wang Lei, go up!"

At this moment, the referee's clear voice came from not far away. It was time for Zhu Wuyang to go on stage again. As long as he could win this round, he would be able to

obtain a place in the selection of Zhong Du City and be qualified to participate in the selection of Yuyang Province.

Wang Lei's strength had already reached the peak of HuaJin, so he could be considered a rather strong opponent. However, to Zhu Wuwan, let alone a master of HuaJin, even a grandmaster of DanJin was nothing.

Looking at Wang Lei's cold expression, Zhu Wuyang smiled and slowly walked toward the ring. The surrounding spectators, Chen Baoguo and Chen Hong 'er, all looked nervous.

## Chapter 525: Song Taiji Is Poisonous (1)

" Taiji is in danger this time. He should have only reached the third level of Taiji Fist. He might not even have reached the later stage. How can he be a match for a master at the peak of HuaJin? Taiji's time of practicing martial arts is still too short. "

"Brother Song, it's already very impressive that you can become a neutralizing master in such a short time. We shouldn't expect too much."

" I wonder if I can force Song Taiji to use his Taiji Fist this time. The previous punch was a little blurry, so I can't tell if it's Taiji Fist or not. "

" Who cares if it's Taiji Fist or not? It's something that can't be reported anyway. Why do you care so much? "

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Amidst the discussions, Wang Lei's leg swept towards Zhu Wuyang like a gust of wind.

"Hu..."

Because his leg technique was too fast, it was like a gust of wind, and its aura was extremely shocking.

Faced with Wang Lei's leg technique that was as powerful as lightning, Zhu Wuwan's expression was calm. He slowly punched out, but it was still a seemingly slow but actually fast punch.

"Bang..."

The fist landed on Wang Lei's face, sending him flying out heavily. He fell outside the arena and did not move. Clearly, he had also been knocked out by the punch.

"Wow..."

The surroundings were silent. Chen Baoguo and Chen Hong 'er's mouths were wide open, as if they were dreaming.

Did it have to be so fast?

Did he have to be so strong?

Are you sure you are just a neutralizing master?

If they hadn't been warned, the media reporters would have swarmed over and asked Zhu Wuyang all kinds of questions.

However, at this moment, under the influence of a powerful invisible force, the hundreds of reporters were like clay statues in the face of Zhu Wuyang, who had won so cleanly and beautifully. All of them sat upright, as if they had not seen anything.

Chen Baoguo and Chen Hong 'er also noticed this scene, and their expressions were extremely interesting.

"These media reporters must be blind. Such an exciting punch, such a terrifying Tai Chi, such a beautiful victory, but they don't even have the mood to report it. Are they still media people?"

"Dad, don't you think it's a little strange? These reporters seem to be certain that Brother Song didn't use Taiji Fist, so they're not interested in Brother Song winning at all, although I can't tell if Brother Song used Taiji Fist or not."

"Uh ... It must be Taiji Fist, otherwise, how could it be so beautiful? However, the speed of cultivation of Taiji Fist is not known for its speed. Even if Taiji has derived Taiji Fist, it is still a little too fast to cultivate it to this point in just a year or so."

"Dad, are you suspecting Brother Song too? Although Brother Song's speed in deducing and cultivating Taiji Fist is a little exaggerated, since Brother Song said that he used Taiji Fist, you can't easily doubt him."

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The father and daughter looked at each other, clearly seeing the suspicion in each other's eyes.

It was true that the speed at which Zhu Wuwan deduced Taiji Fist was too exaggerated. In just a short year or so, he had actually deduced to the third level and above. At least from the strength that Zhu Wuwan had displayed, it was impossible to cultivate Taiji Fist to this extent without reaching the third level and above.

However, Taiji Fist was still one of the top fist techniques in Xuan Nation. Was it that easy to deduce?

If one were to say that he had cultivated to such a level merely by relying on his existing fist techniques, it could be explained by his extraordinary talent and abundant resources. However, the deduction of Taiji Fist required more than just resources and talent.

Brother Song Wei, you're exaggerating!

After this battle, Zhu Wuyang had also made it into the top 30 of the Zhong Du City Martial Arts Branch and was qualified to represent Zhong Du City in the provincial qualifiers.

Many of the onlookers had yet to see through Zhu Wuyang's true strength. Many of them were muttering that Zhu Wuyang had hidden it too deeply.

However, Zhu Wuan was still the number one living legend in the world who had attained the perfected stage of the Soul Conduit realm. If these people could see through her true strength, she would be too inferior.

After winning, Zhu Wuyang did not stay for long and went straight back to his residence. Chen Baoguo and Chen Hong 'er had no choice but to follow him. Although the two of them wanted to watch for a while longer, it was not common to see so many experts fighting.

However, since the main character, Zhu Wuyang, had left, it was a little inappropriate for them to stay. They might as well leave with Zhu Wuyang and watch the upcoming battle on their phones.

Then, the two of them speechlessly realized that there wasn't even a video of Zhu Wuyang defeating Wang Lei with a single punch on the Internet. This was too exaggerated. Even the netizens were so suspicious of Zhu Wuyang.

"Brother Song, why don't you use your relationship with the platform to spread the video of your confrontation with Wang Lei to the entire platform so that no one will suspect you anymore?" Chen Hong 'er suggested.

Chen Baoguo also said angrily, " That's right. You're so powerful that you knocked down Wang Lei, who had attained the perfected stage of the HuaJin stage, with one punch. Yet, these people are so stingy even after sending a video to you. It's as if you're a liar. Even if they suspect that this isn't Taiji Fist, they can't do this. They're simply bullying us. "

" The clear ones will be clear and the turbid ones will be turbid. There's nothing to fuss about. I believe that when I represent Xuan Nation in the World Competition, everyone



will cheer for me.” Zhu Wanhao smiled and did not tell Chen Baoguo and Chen Hong ‘er the truth.

At this moment, many Douge users were also puzzled. I just posted a video about Song Taiji of Taiji Hall knocking out a perfected neutralizing master with a single punch. Why is it being reviewed? Every post is being reviewed. Did Song Taiji do something strange to get banned by Douge?

It wasn’t just on Douge. Even the videos posted on other platforms about Song Taiji defeating Wang Lei, a perfected neutralizing Jin master, with one punch, were also reviewed. Many users called Song Taiji poisonous.

Zhu Wuyang could only apologize for this situation. Now was not the time for these videos to appear. When the big plan was completed, these reviewed videos would be released one after another. At that time, many videos would gather together and bring about greater influence.

Now, Zhu Wuyang was afraid that she would gain too much fame and influence. How could she allow these shocking videos to appear? It was better to wait a little longer.

After the Central Capital qualifiers, the provincial qualifiers would be held in half a month. In this half a month, he had to properly execute the poisoning plan and perfect the exposure plan. Zhu Wuyang didn’t have the time to waste on other things.

For example, the White Sea Star, who often found opportunities to approach him and kowtow to him in apology, the green tea friends of the White Sea Star who wanted to turn bad things into good things, and many of the former ” superficial brothers and sisters ” of the Central Capital University...What the hell was this?

Not to mention meeting them, Zhu Wuyang even felt disgusted when she heard about them. She asked the bodyguards to chase them away.

Chapter 526: I Don’t Believe It Either (1)

Half a month later, Yuyang Province’s provincial qualifiers were held at Baling Square. It was still the same familiar place.

Zhong Du City was the capital city of Yuyang Province, so the provincial selection competition of Yuyang Province was naturally held here. In the entire Zhong Du City, only Baling Square was bigger, and the viewing effect was better.

There were hundreds of martial artists from various cities and counties who had made it to the provincial qualifiers. All of them were martial artists above HuaJin. In the end, they had to compete for the top ten to represent Yuyang Province in the national qualifiers.

The provincial selection competition was divided into two stages. The first stage was the elimination stage. Two people would go on stage and fight each other. In the end, only the 30 strongest people would be left.

After that, the 30 strongest experts would compete with each other in the points competition. Whoever won more times would accumulate more points, and naturally, they would have a higher chance of getting a spot to advance.

The elimination matches lasted for three days and were held in ten different arenas. Zhu Wuyang was like a hot knife through butter, winning several neutralizing masters in a row and successfully entering the top 30. Chen Baoguo and Chen Hong 'er were also stunned.

Before this, they had thought that Zhu Wuyan would at most enter the provincial qualifiers and then be eliminated. However, Zhu Wuyan had already passed the elimination rounds and entered the points competition.

Could it be that Zhu Wuyang could represent Yuyang Province in the national competition?

Chen Baoguo and Chen Hong 'er looked at each other as if they were dreaming.

The only thing that Chen Baoguo and Chen Hong 'er found hard to accept was that Zhu Wuyang was still punching a child. They could not be sure if he was using Taiji Fist or not. They asked Zhu Wuyang, but he did not explain in detail. This made Chen Baoguo and Chen Hong 'er feel uneasy.

The other was that Zhu Wuwan had already won so many matches, and every time, she had defeated her opponent with a single punch. Yet, she still hadn't attracted the attention of the media reporters. Occasionally, a few media reporters would interview her, but they didn't post it. She was really blind.

Chen Baoguo and Chen Hong 'er could do nothing about it. Their power was limited, and they could not influence the thoughts of these reporters.

On the other hand, Chen Hong 'er had repeatedly posted videos of Zhu Wuwan defeating her opponent with a single punch on the platform. Unfortunately, these videos were like waves in the sea, disappearing after a few waves.

The most speechless thing was that across the huge platform, it seemed that only Chen Hong 'er was posting videos of Zhu Wuyang's victory. The others seemed to be blind as no one posted these videos.

However, there were clearly quite a number of people watching at the scene. Many of them were taking videos with their phones. Why didn't anyone post these videos?

He was speechless!

Zhu Wuyang could only apologize for this. All of this was his request.

After the elimination round ended, the points competition began very quickly. The first opponent Zhu Wuyan met in the points competition was a Danjin Grandmaster, not a HuaJin Master.

” This so-called hidden successor of Taiji Hall has finally reached the end of his luck. He has finally met a Grandmaster of Dan Jin. He was the one who defeated the others in one move before. This time, he will be defeated in one move. ”

” That’s right. He looks quite young. He should be around thirty years old. It’s already very good that he can cultivate to the perfected HuaJin at such a young age. ”

” A neutralizing grandmaster is nothing in the provincial qualifiers. Only a danjin grandmaster can make it to the end and represent Yuyang Province in the national competition. ”

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Even Chen Baoguo and Chen Hong ‘er did not have much hope. Zhu Wuyang, who had attained the peak of the HuaJin stage, was already very exaggerated. The two of them did not expect Zhu Wuyang to be a Grandmaster of the DanJin stage at all.

Chen Hong ‘er comforted her father, Chen Baoguo, “”Dad, it’s already very good that Brother Song can reach this step. Have you forgotten how long Brother Song has been cultivating? So it’s fine if he fails.”

“I don’t mind if I fail, but what I do mind is that I haven’t been able to prove that I used Taiji Fist.” Chen Baoguo was in despair. He had wanted Zhu Wuyang to take this opportunity to raise the reputation of Taiji Fist, but he didn’t expect Zhu Wuyang to be so powerful. Every time, she would knock him down with a single punch. There was no chance for her to perform at all.

Chen Baoguo couldn’t accept the fact that there were so many essences of Taiji Fist, but he used an ambiguous phrase that seemed slow but was actually fast. ” Brother, can we use more of the essence of Taiji Fist to prove to everyone that this is Taiji Fist? ”

Under Chen Baoguo’s despairing gaze, Zhu Wuyang’s fist landed on his opponent, who was at the middle stage of Danjin.

“Bang...”

The mid-stage Danjin grandmaster was sent flying. Just like many HuaJin grandmasters that Zhu Wuyang had encountered before, he was sent flying by Zhu Wuyang without any resistance and fell to the ground.

He fainted!

“Hua...”

Hundreds of thousands of people in the entire Baling Square were in an uproar. The clamor almost overturned the entire square.

” F \* ck, is he that powerful? Even a Dan Jin grandmaster was knocked out by a single punch. Who is this big shot? Is he really the hidden successor of Taiji Hall? This is a little too much. ”

” If I’m not wrong, he’s only about thirty years old. To be able to master such a powerful fist technique, his talent is too terrifying. He might have the chance to become a Supreme Martial Saint in the future. ”

” Is it that easy to break through to Supreme Force Martial Saint? Danjin Grandmaster is already very impressive. How many Danjin Grandmasters have been trapped by Supreme Force these years? ”

..

Chen Baoguo was so excited that his hands and feet were trembling.”This ... This is definitely not Taiji Fist. It is impossible to deduce the first four levels of Taiji Fist in just a year or so. Xiao Wei is definitely not using Taiji Fist. The two of us have been deceived.”

” I was wondering how someone could deduce the second and third level of Taiji Fist in a short year. Now, it seems that he has even deduced the fourth level. Isn’t this a joke? It seems that we were wrong. Xiao Wei lied to us. Sob sob sob sob...”

Chen Hong ‘er quickly comforted her father. She wanted to say that this was Taiji Fist, but thinking that it would be a lie to say so, she tactfully shut her mouth.

After all, Chen Hong ‘er herself did not believe that Zhu Wuwan was able to deduce the second, third, and fourth levels of Taiji Fist in such a short period of time. She had even cultivated to the fourth level and above.

Even if he was a monster, it was impossible for him to be so monstrous. This was so monstrous that it was somewhat illogical. Who would believe the people of Planet Earth?

Although Chen Baoguo and Chen Hong ‘er were both eager to complete the Taiji Fist, they never thought that Zhu Wuyang would be able to complete it in just a year or so.

Just as Chen Baoguo and Chen Hong 'er were feeling miserable, Zhu Wuyang walked down from the arena under the watchful eyes of the crowd. She was a little stunned when she saw Chen Baoguo with tears streaming down his face and Chen Hong' er with reddened eyes.

## Chapter 527: Provincial Competition (1)

Why was he so excited?

Looking at Chen Baoguo and Chen Hong 'er, whose faces were covered in tears and snot, Zhu Wuwan was speechless. He had just knocked down a Grandmaster of Dan Force with one punch. He could even knock down a living legend with one punch. There was no need to be so excited.

However, Chen Baoguo and Chen Hong 'er's expressions were strange. They didn't seem to be excited when they looked at him.

"Taiji, tell me the truth. Did you really use Taiji Fist in the arena?" Chen Baoguo looked at Zhu Wuyang and said with snot running down his face.

Only then did Zhu Wuyang realize something and said somewhat speechlessly, "Of course it's the Taiji Fist. However, after my modifications, it's quite suitable for my physique. If you don't believe me, I'll give you the second level first and let you try it. "

"Really?" Chen Baoguo stopped crying.

Zhu Wanhao nodded seriously. "It's true. I've been learning about Taoism since I was young, and I've mastered Taoism to an extremely high level. Taiji Fist originated from Taoism, so it's very easy for me to deduce and comprehend it. Therefore, I've deduced to the fifth level in just a year. "

"Of course, this is all because of the Yin-Yang Stance as the foundation and the guidance of the Superclass. Otherwise, it would have taken me many years to deduce and comprehend it. Later on, I will improve it and teach it to you. My Taiji Fist is a little different."

"Alright, alright, alright. As long as it's true." Chen Baoguo was overjoyed, but he suddenly thought of something and said in horror, "What? The fifth level of Taiji Fist! "

Chen Baoguo and Chen Hong 'er became suspicious again. Zhu Wuyan was speechless. He could only teach the second level of Taiji Fist to Chen Baoguo and Chen Hong' er in advance so that they could cultivate first and not disturb him again. Zhu Wuyan began to prepare for the second round of the points competition.

Among the top 30 in Yuyang Province, all of them were DanJin grandmasters. None of them were weaker than DanJin.

Previously, there was still Zhu Wuyang, who was hiding his aura and causing suspicion. However, after Zhu Wuyang defeated a Grandmaster with a single punch, no one doubted his strength anymore.

Especially as the points competition was in full swing, Zhu Wuyang was almost invincible. He defeated every Dan Jin grandmaster with one punch and never used a second punch. Gradually, news about Zhu Wuyang's strength as a grandmaster began to spread.

This was a seed for the National League!

In everyone's opinion, with Zhu Wuyang's strength, she was definitely qualified to be a participant in the National League. From there, she would be able to step onto the international stage and compete with martial artists from all over the world, fighting for benefits and resources for Xuan Nation.

In the modern society where Supreme Martial Saints were extremely rare, Dan Jin Grandmasters were the main force of the World Competition. Although Supreme Martial Saints were powerful, they could only defeat one opponent in the arena.

According to the rules of many previous Global Martial Arts Competitions, the benefits that Supreme Force Martial Saints could fight for Xuan Nation were limited, and they had to rely on the many Danjin Grandmasters.

For example, in the last Global Martial Arts Convention, the final match was to determine the ownership of the resources through the arena. Every martial artist could only go on stage once, even the Supreme Jin Martial Saint.

In this case, the most important test was the quality of the DanJin Grandmasters in each country, not the quality of the few Supreme Jin Martial Saints. Even if the Supreme Jin Martial Saints lost in the competition, the benefits they would gain would not be as good as the DanJin Grandmasters.

Although he didn't know the rules of the finals of this year's Global Martial Arts Conference, according to the usual rules, Supreme Force Martial Saints could only play a limited role in the competition for benefits and resources.

Under normal circumstances, there would be at most five Supreme Force Martial Saints among the martial artists who participated in the World Competition in Xuan Nation. The remaining 90 or so martial artists were all Grandmasters at the later stage of Danjin.

With the strength that Zhu Wuyan had displayed, it was almost certain that she would get a spot in the competition. Especially after Zhu Wuyan defeated all the DanJin grandmasters in Yuyang Province and won the first place in the Yuyang Province's scoreboard, no one doubted that Zhu Wuyan would get a spot in the World Competition.

However, even at this moment, Zhu Wuyan was already ranked first in the Yuyang Province qualifiers, but there were still not many reports about Zhu Wuyan in the media.

Although Chen Baoguo and Chen Hong 'er's reactions were a little slow, they also realized something. They looked at Zhu Wuwan and said in fear, "Taiji, if I'm not wrong, someone must be suppressing you and not wanting you to become famous. Otherwise, this wouldn't have happened. " freewebnovel.com

" Could it be an enemy of our Taiji Dojo in the past? Or could it be a foreign power? They are too unscrupulous. We must seek justice from the government and let them think of a way to break the blockade these people have placed on you. "

Seeing that things had come to this point, Zhu Wanhao did not plan to hide it anymore. She looked at the worried Chen Baoguo and Chen Hong 'er and smiled." I used the influence of Douge Group to do this. You don't have to worry about it. When the time is right, I'll expose all of this. Don't let your imagination run wild. "

"Uh ..." Upon hearing Zhu Wanhao's words, Chen Baoguo and Chen Hong 'er stared blankly, their expressions extremely interesting.

Zhu Wanhao also knew that as his popularity rose, it would be very difficult to hide it anymore.

Although the Dudger Group was huge and its development speed was terrifying, it was nothing compared to the news media in Xuan Nation.

It was already very impressive that Zhu Wuyang was able to make Douge Group suppress this matter before the National League. With Zhu Wuyang entering the National League and achieving good results, it was basically impossible to suppress this matter anymore.

Fortunately, the World Competition was right after the National Competition. Zhu Wuyan would also be executing her plan during the World Competition. She should be able to leave Planet Earth's Small World before she obtained 100 World Origin points and successfully complete her plan.

After resting for a month or so, the National League began. Zhu Wuwan brought Chen Baoguo, who had already advanced to the level of hidden force, and Chen Hong 'er, who had reached the peak level of light force, to Chang' an, the capital of Xuan Nation, where the National League would be held.

In this month, Chen Baoguo had successfully broken through to the realm of internal force and became an internal force expert.

When he was practicing the second level of Taiji Fist that Zhu Wuyan had taught him, Chen Baoguo gradually realized something. The second level of Taiji Fist that Zhu



Wuyan had taught him was quite different from the second level of Taiji Fist in his memory. Even the first level of Taiji Fist had been improved by Zhu Wuyan.

If the Taiji Fist in the past could only be considered as the top martial arts in Xuan Nation, the first and second levels of Taiji Fist that Zhu Wuyang had improved were at least the top martial arts in the world. Chen Baoguo had some insight.

Taiji's proud son!

His comprehension was divine!

Unbelievable!

..

All kinds of words appeared in Chen Baoguo's mind, and each one shocked him. He once again realized how terrifying Zhu Wuyan was. At the same time, he believed that Zhu Wuyan had already deduced the fifth level of Taiji Fist.

After all, to be able to improve the first and second levels of Taiji Fist to such an extent, even the founder of Taiji Fist could not do it. Otherwise, he would not have left behind such a Yin-Yang Stance.

However, Zhu Wuyan had done it. Did this mean that Zhu Wuyan's attainments in Taiji Fist had already surpassed the Taiji Grandmaster to a certain extent?

Thinking of this possibility, Chen Baoguo was shocked speechless. His attitude towards Zhu Wuyang became more and more respectful. He no longer put on airs as a master. He didn't even dare to let Zhu Wuyang call him master anymore. Instead, he wanted to call Zhu Wuyang master.

Finally, the two of them were of the same seniority and addressed each other as brothers. Chen Baoguo called Zhu Wuyan his younger brother, and Zhu Wuyan called him his older brother.

Although the news about Zhu Wuyan's achievements and the reappearance of Taiji Fist had been suppressed, there were still many people who had witnessed everything with their own eyes and regained their confidence in Taiji Fist. They couldn't wait to join Taiji Hall and make the business of Taiji Hall flourish. Everything began to develop in a good direction.

After these people joined the Tai Chi dojo, they would slowly discover the differences between the new and old Yin Yang Stance, as well as the differences between the new and old Tai Chi!

Chapter 528: No One Asks Me to Punch (1)

The National Tournament was held in the Yuanming Palace near Chang 'an City. The specific address was in the underground palace of the Yuanming Palace. Only the powerful and influential figures of Xuan Nation could enter the palace. The media and reporters were basically not allowed to enter.

This year's National Competition wasn't a competition of martial arts to determine the top 100. Instead, every participant would enter the Bronze Statue Array, which would determine the strength of each participant. In the end, the 100 participants with the best results would compete.

The bronze man formation was divided into three bronze man formation, six bronze man formation, nine bronze man formation, eighteen bronze man formation, twenty-seven bronze man formation, and thirty-six bronze man formation.

The Three Bronze Men Formation corresponded to the masters of the early and middle stage of the HuaJin stage, the Six Bronze Men Formation corresponded to the masters of the late stage of the HuaJin stage, and the Nine Bronze Men Formation corresponded to the masters of the perfected stage of the HuaJin stage.

The 18 bronze man formation corresponded to the early and middle stage of Danjin, the 27 bronze man formation corresponded to the late stage of Danjin, and the 36 bronze man formation corresponded to the perfected Danjin.

As for the Forty-Nine Bronze Man Array above that, it corresponded to the Supreme Martial Saint. However, did the Supreme Martial Saint have to take the test?

There were a total of 400 martial artists from Xuan Nation who had made it into the National Competition, and each of them was at least a Danjin Grandmaster. Therefore, the focus of this National Competition was the 18 Bronze Men Formation, 27 Bronze Men Formation, and 36 Bronze Men Formation.

Before the participants entered the underground palace of Yuan Ming Palace, the various bronze statues were already surrounded by rich and powerful people. Each of them was at least the CEO of a group, a HuaJin Master, and a popular celebrity.

However, at this moment, they were just like a group of ordinary people, excitedly anticipating the arrival of many competitors.

"It's rare to see a Danjin Grandmaster, let alone see them fight. I didn't expect to see so many Danjin Grandmasters fight one day. Although it's a bit expensive to enter this place, it's definitely worth it."

"It is said that among the Dan Jin grandmasters participating in this competition, there is also the long-lost grandmaster level Taiji Fist. Think about how prosperous Taiji Fist was decades ago. I didn't expect it to decline to such a state in just a few decades."

" I heard that many of the older audience members are here for Taiji Fist. I wonder if they will be able to see the heroic figure of Taiji Fist today. Since it was able to make such a name for itself in the National Defense War, Taiji Fist should be extraordinary. "

" This Taiji Grandmaster is the champion of Yuyang Province's provincial competition, second only to the Supreme Force Martial Saint who didn't fight. One can imagine how powerful he is. However, many people say that he didn't use Taiji Fist, but other fist techniques related to the path of speed. I don't know if it's true. "

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Due to the illustrious reputation of Taiji Fist decades ago, when they heard the news of Taiji Fist's reappearance, some of the big shots who were not prepared to watch the battle came, especially those old guys who had seen Taiji Fist during the National Defense War.

At this point, even with the influence of the Dougle Song Corporation, it was no longer possible to suppress this matter. Unless Zhu Wuwan was willing to reveal the strength of a living legend, she could continue to suppress this news.

Before the arrival of the participants, the bronze man arrays had already begun to be prepared. These bronze man arrays were of different types and specialized in different methods. Every participant had to enter one bronze man array at random.

Perhaps some people would think that this was unfair. If they were randomly sent to a bronze man array that they were not good at, or a bronze man array that happened to be targeted at them, wouldn't they fail if they couldn't use their full strength?

However, the World Competition was also ever-changing. If he couldn't even adapt to such a small scene, how could he compete in the World Competition?

Moreover, although these Bronze Statues were good at different aspects and their attack methods were also ever-changing, their overall strength was similar. Even if there were errors, it would not be too bad. It could still effectively detect the combat strength of each participant.

When Zhu Wuwan walked into the underground palace of Yuan Ming Palace, she was greeted by many familiar celebrities, rich people, and dignitaries. Among them, there were some who had joined the platform, such as Liu Caide, Zhao Yingying, and Ma Xiaoteng...

In the eyes of ordinary people, they were celebrities, tycoons, and upper-class people. However, at this moment, Zhu Wuyang's status in their eyes was similar to how ordinary people viewed them.

The status of a Grandmaster who was qualified to participate in the World Competition was far beyond the imagination of ordinary people. He was like the pillar of a country, far beyond what they could compare to.

Zhu Wuwan was randomly assigned to the sixth bronze man palace. The six bronze man arrays in there were proficient in the Ninjutsu of the Dwarf Nation, the comprehensive combat of the Ugly Nation, and the Tai Fist of the Tai Nation... These were also the types of enemies Zhu Wuyan would face in the World Competition.

The national qualifiers were not only for selection, but also to allow the participants to adapt to the pace of the World Competition in advance so that they would not be caught off guard.

Looking at the rich and powerful people and the flashlights around him, Zhu Wuyang walked into the sixth bronze hall with a calm expression.

The first one to come out was the Three Bronze Men Formation. If they joined forces, their strength would be similar to that of a middle-stage HuaJin master. They were good at the Ninjutsu of the dwarf country.

These bronze statues were made of a specific alloy and not made of copper. Otherwise, they would not be able to withstand the hammering of martial artists, let alone have various special effects.

Looking at the three bronze statues that appeared and disappeared in a flash, Zhu Wuyang threw a casual punch and knocked over the three bronze statues that were good at ninjutsu, successfully passing this stage.

Then, there was the Six Bronze Man Array that was good at Tai Quan, the Nine Bronze Man Array that was good at Bajiquan, and the Eighteen Bronze Man Array that was good at comprehensive combat ... Zhu Wuyang was unstoppable. Basically, he threw a punch over, and then the whole world became quiet. Even when facing the 36 Bronze Men Formation, Zhu Wuyang won with one punch.

After watching Zhu Wuwan cleanly destroy the six bronze man formations, the huge palace fell into an unprecedented clamor after a moment of silence.

"A supreme grandmaster! Song Taiji is really too strong. He even destroyed the 36 Bronze Men Formation with one punch. He's too strong. I think he's already half a step into the ranks of Supreme Martial Saints. Otherwise, he can't be so strong."

"Grandmaster Song is really strong. He looks to be in his thirties, but his strength is too terrifying. Many grandmasters who are around a hundred years old are far inferior to him. Xuan Nation has a greater chance of winning this World Competition. "

” Even now, I still can’t confirm whether Grandmaster Song is using Taiji Fist or some other fist technique. However, it really looks like a fist technique that focuses on speed. Is Taiji Fist that powerful? ”

“It can only be said that those opponents were too weak. They didn’t even have the qualifications to make Grandmaster Song use a few more moves. Otherwise, we would have long seen if Grandmaster Song used Taiji Fist.”

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## Chapter 529: Death Islands (1)

It was not just the onlookers who were present, but many of the citizens of Xuan Nation who had seen everything through the television were also speechless.

The video of the National Selection was broadcasted live throughout the entire process. Every citizen of Xuan Nation was able to watch everything through their cell phones, computers, cable television, and other facilities to prove the fairness of the National Selection. There was nothing wrong with it.

At the same time, it would allow the citizens to witness the might of Xuan Nation’s martial artists and make them famous!

As the first contestant to break through the Bronze Statue Array, Zhu Wuyang’s performance naturally caused an uproar.

” Song Taiji of Taiji Gym is too powerful. He can punch any Bronze Statue Array with one punch, and then there’s nothing else. Does he have to be so powerful? Even the most powerful grandmasters aren’t that powerful. ”

” Why do I keep feeling that Song Taiji might not be a Grandmaster but a Supreme Martial Saint? Am I the only one who has such a thought, or does everyone else have such a thought? ”

” A Grandmaster of One Fist? Since the selection, Song Taiji hasn’t used a second fist. This kind of combat power is too terrifying. Only those Supreme Jin Martial Saints who have never shown themselves can do this. ”

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Zhu Wuyang’s performance naturally caused a huge uproar. At this moment, even with the strength of the Douge Corporation, they could not suppress the raging discussions. Therefore, Zhu Wuyang’s world origin began to accelerate again.

There were only a few days left until the start of the World Competition. Hopefully, the World Origin would not exceed 100 points before then!

Zhu Wanhao thought about it worriedly. After some consideration, he decided to secretly mobilize his forces to slander him in order to offset his influence. It was just like how he would knock him down with a punch every time he made a move. It was to prevent the news of Taiji's appearance from being confirmed.

Because in this way, Zhu Wuyan's reputation and influence would definitely soar again, and it would not be beneficial for him to suppress the world's origin.

The pitiful Chen Baoguo and Chen Hong 'er could only watch helplessly. They could not change Zhu Wuyang's mind. This was such a good opportunity to promote Taiji Fist. Was it going to be ruined by Zhu Wuyang?

However, reality would tell them that Zhu Wuyang was really reliable!

With Zhu Wuan's performance, he naturally easily won the top ten of the national competition. However, because Zhu Wuan had yet to display the strength of a Supreme Force Martial Saint, the first to sixth place would definitely not be him, but the six famous Supreme Force Martial Saints.

After waiting for a few days, he accepted many interviews and interviews with the higher-ups of Xuan Nation. After all, with Zhu Wuyang's strength, most of the higher-ups of Xuan Nation could not compare to him.

In order to make Zhu Wanhao do her best to fight for the benefits of Xuan Nation, the higher-ups of Xuan Nation had even promised a generous amount of benefits. At the same time, they had handed over a large amount of benefits to Zhu Wanhao in advance.

Zhu Wuwan wasn't interested in things like money and power. She only suggested that she read through the martial arts classics collected in Xuan Nation and absorb the essence to see if it could be of help to her.

Although the martial arts of Planet Earth's Small World was far inferior to the cultivation methods of the Dongyuan Continent, it was the accumulation of countless generations of people after all. Naturally, it had its merits.

Zhu Wuwan had discovered many martial arts chants that were beneficial to the main body. When he integrated them into his own cultivation, it would definitely allow Zhu Wuwan's overall strength to soar again.

While dealing with the higher-ups of Xuan Nation, Zhu Wuyang was also perfecting her plan.

Soon, the World Competition began, and Zhu Wuyang was ready with everything except for the east wind!

This year's World Martial Arts Conference was held in the Death Islands of the Unequal Ocean. It was not the usual arena or team competition, but a free-for-all.

The Death Archipelago was located in the center of the Unequal Ocean. It was made up of hundreds of islands. There were all kinds of poisonous insects and strange beasts everywhere. It was extremely dangerous.

Generally speaking, if one didn't have the strength of Dan Jin or higher, there was a 90% chance that they would die. Even Dan Jin grandmasters had a high chance of dying. One could imagine how dangerous the Death Islands were.

Only Supreme Force Martial Saints could walk around in there without any danger of death.

The finals of this year's Global Martial Arts Convention would be held on the Death Islands. In other words, there would only be finals in this year's Global Martial Arts Convention. There would be no elimination matches or arena matches.

Everyone would be thrown into different places on the Death Islands, and then they would compete for the resource tokens placed inside. The martial artist who obtained the most resource tokens would be the strongest in the Global Martial Arts Convention and was known as the number one in the world.

As the name suggested, the resource token was marked with resources and treasures. Obtaining a resource token meant obtaining a shocking amount of wealth.

This wealth included, but was not limited to, rare minerals, territories with differences, and some special natural treasures ... There were even some agreements and contracts that were beneficial to their own countries. There were all kinds of agreements and contracts, and their value was especially considerable.

Of course, most of these resources would be handed over to the country. Only a portion would be distributed to the martial artists who obtained the resource token. Even so, it was still an earth-shattering wealth for an individual.

Such a novel idea made the eyes of the participating martial artists light up. However, they immediately thought that if this was the case, the martial arts competition would become even more tragic, and the number of deaths might also increase.

Such a rule was not conducive to individual performance. Groups would play a key role. However, when they were sent to the Death Islands, martial artists from more than a hundred countries were scattered to ensure fairness. It would take a lot of time and effort to gather them together.



There were all kinds of cameras on the Death Islands, which could monitor any corner of the Death Islands. The global audience could also watch the performance of every contestant through these cameras.

Compared to the previous group arena, the confrontation on the Death Islands was obviously more interesting, and it would attract more spectators.

If nothing unexpected happened, the number of spectators for this year's Global Martial Arts Convention would at least exceed five billion, while the number of spectators for the previous Global Martial Arts Convention was only about three billion.

The population of Planet Earth's small world was about nine billion. In other words, according to speculation, more than half of the world's people would watch this unprecedented event that happened once every three years.

There were a total of 3,126 participants in this year's Global Martial Arts Conference World Competition, including 193 countries around the world. The participants were basically all Grandmasters above Danjin, and only some small countries' participants were Huajin Masters.

Among them, the contestants from the Chou Nation, Xuan Nation, and the Sun Never Sets Nation were of higher quality. They also had the most Supreme Martial Saints. The Chou Nation had eight Supreme Martial Saints, the Xuan Nation had six Supreme Martial Saints, and the Sun Never Sets Nation had five Supreme Martial Saints.

Of course, the six Supreme Force Martial Saints of Xuan Nation did not include Zhu Wuwan. Zhu Wuwan had yet to display the strength of a Supreme Force Martial Saint, so she was not included in the ranks of Supreme Force Martial Saints.

Zhu Wanhao did this on purpose. He continued to suppress his influence so as not to stir up more World Origin. At present, the World Origin he had obtained from Planet Earth's Small World had already exceeded 95 points. Another five points would be forcefully sent out.

Before that, Zhu Wuyang had to complete her plan and make a huge sum of money. Otherwise, her long-term plan would be ruined.

At the thought of this, Zhu Wuwan shrunk her head and lowered her sense of existence!

## Chapter 530: Harvest at the Beginning (1)

The Global Martial Arts Convention had not yet begun, but the Death Islands were already surrounded by warships and aircraft carriers.

The high-ranking officials of nearly two hundred countries were gathered here, waiting for the start of this grand event. Among them were the President of the Chou Nation, the

Emperor of Xuan Nation, the Prime Minister of the Sun Never Sets, and the Prime Minister of the War Bear Nation...

Cameras, drones, satellites...It also began to operate to ensure that every audience could get the best viewing experience, especially so that the big shots of the various countries could see it clearly.

3,126 martial artists gathered on the warships and aircraft carriers of their respective countries, waiting for the start of the Global Martial Arts Conference.

After the leaders of the various countries spoke, they simply announced the start of the Global Martial Arts Conference. More than 3,000 helicopters swarmed over and sent each participant to different locations on the Death Islands.

Before this, every participant would be blindfolded, and the location of the helicopter was carefully planned to ensure that there was no trickery and that it was relatively fair.

As soon as the Global Martial Arts Convention began, many media outlets received the news that the number of viewers worldwide had exceeded 2.5 billion, almost catching up with the highest number of viewers in the previous year. Clearly, this year's Global Martial Arts Convention was more attractive.

" More than three thousand grandmasters with Dan Jin and above are so domineering. Moreover, the location chosen this time is so interesting. I have to watch the whole process. I can't miss a single minute. "

"Every country has three days off during the Global Martial Arts Grand Meeting. I won't go out to play for a minute during these three days. I'll definitely stay in front of the TV 24/7 to enjoy this world's top event."

" This year, Xuan Nation's martial arts festival will be held on consecutive weekends, so there will be a total of five days of vacation. It's so awesome. I have to enjoy it properly. "

" How nice it would be if I could step onto this arena one day. Not to mention bringing glory to the country, just showing my face would make the entire village cheer for me. "

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The audiences around the world turned on their phones, computers, and televisions...While Zhu Wuyan was being placed at the edge of an island, the number of people watching the martial arts grand meeting had already exceeded three billion, catching up to the peak of the previous year.

The media and reporters from all over the world were in an uproar. They all sent out news to celebrate this news. This undoubtedly attracted more people to watch, and the popularity of the news grew.

If they could achieve results in this event, as long as they could survive, they would become a global star in minutes, or even a global superstar.

Landing on the edge of the coast, what greeted his eyes were layers of green not far away, as well as the primitive coastal scenery.

Zhu Wuwan smiled faintly. Under the attention of the surrounding cameras, she walked towards the depths of this nameless island, searching for the resource token and traces of the enemy.

Zhu Wanhao's figure also flashed on the mobile phones, televisions, computers, etc. of every audience member around the world. They could click on it at any time to see Zhu Wanhao's situation.

Zhu Wuyang, who was suspected to be the successor of Taiji, naturally attracted a lot of viewers. More than ten million viewers had gathered in the livestream room that had been recording Zhu Wuyang the moment he landed on the island.

Looking at the calm Zhu Wuyang in the live broadcast room, many viewers were filled with admiration.

"Isn't Grandmaster Song afraid of such a desolate island? He doesn't even have a worried expression on his face and just walked in."

"He's too reckless, but Grandmaster Song doesn't seem like such a person. Don't be careless. There are so many experts on the Death Islands, and you might get yourself killed if you're not careful."

"Look, there are two foreign martial artists approaching Grandmaster Song on his island. The two sides will soon meet on a narrow road."

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Amidst the clamor of the audience, Zhu Wuyang also saw two foreign Danjin Grandmasters approaching. However, these two foreign Danjin Grandmasters were not from the same country.

The three of them looked at each other for a while. The other two foreign alchemy grandmasters looked at each other as if they knew each other. They charged at Zhu Wuyang together. It was obvious that they wanted to get rid of Zhu Wuyang first before thinking about other things.

“Bang bang...”

Zhu Wuan threw a punch at the two foreign alchemy grandmasters and sent them flying. Although they looked fine on the surface, the things in their heads had already shattered.

The two foreign Danjin Grandmasters were dead!

Zhu Wuan casually stepped over the two corpses and searched for the whereabouts of the resource tokens. With his indestructible senses, it was not difficult to find the resource tokens hidden on this deserted island.

Soon, he found one. On this resource token, it was written that the agreement to eliminate 94 was based on the token.

Zhu Wuan immediately understood what he meant. There were two countries near the Xuan Nation in the East Continent, namely the State of Yue and the State of Tai. The two countries often had disputes. In recent years, they had come up with a 94 agreement to divide the border.

However, regarding the content of the 1994 Agreement, Vietnam and Thailand had been arguing endlessly. Both countries hoped that their own country's 1994 Agreement would prevail. After all, their own country's 1994 Agreement was more beneficial to their side.

This went on for a few years, and it was decided at the Global Martial Arts Conference. If either the State of Yue or the State of Qi obtained this resource token, it would allow their country to gain an advantage in the 94 Agreement and obtain huge benefits.

Although Zhu Wuan and Xuan Nation would not be able to use it, they could exchange it with one of the countries and obtain considerable benefits.

Thinking of this, Zhu Wuwan smiled slightly and put the resource token into the backpack behind her back. She continued to search for the whereabouts of the resource token.

At the same time, many of the spectators and the higher-ups of the various countries who were watching the live broadcast also knew about this matter. Among them were the leaders of Vietnam and Thailand.

” Holy sh \* t, Grandmaster Song is really lucky. The first resource token he obtained is the 94 Agreement. It's said that the benefits of the 94 Agreement are extremely great. Either the State of Yue or the State of Tai would be willing to pay a huge price to obtain this resource token. By then, Grandmaster Song and our Xuan Nation would be rich. ”

“Although the benefits of the 94 Agreement are huge, it will only work if Grandmaster Song can successfully take out the Death Islands. Otherwise, if they are taken away by someone else, won’t it benefit other countries?”

” Grandmaster Song is a supreme grandmaster after all. Unless he encounters a Supreme Martial Saint, he will not lose this resource token. However, there are so few Supreme Martial Saints. Why is Grandmaster Song so unlucky to encounter a Supreme Martial Saint so easily? ”

” Oh no, a Supreme Force Martial Saint is coming from the island next to us. He’s heading in the direction of Grandmaster Song and is about to collide with him. He’s also a Supreme Force Grandmaster from the Dwarf Nation, the enemy of Xuan Nation. Once he encounters Grandmaster Song who’s alone, he won’t let him go. ”

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## [Read I'm Leveling Up Too Quickly Chapter 531 - 531: Martial Saint, Run!\(1\)](#)

### Chapter 531: Martial Saint, Run!(1)

“Bang...”

Before the worried expressions of the hundreds of millions of Xuan Nation’s audience members could fade away, they saw the dwarf nation’s Supreme Force grandmaster, who was charging at them aggressively, get punched in the stomach by Zhu Wuan.

Then, under the stunned gazes of the hundreds of millions of spectators in Xuan Nation, the famous Supreme Force Martial Saint of the Dwarf Nation, who was also the only Supreme Force Martial Saint of the Dwarf Nation participating in the Global Martial Arts Convention this time, the Sword Saint of the Dwarf Nation, Higashino Jiro, who was known as the Windward Slash, fell just like that.

His stomach was intact and his internal organs were crushed. He died peacefully!

Higashino Jiro’s strength had already reached the middle stage of the Supreme Force. He was not a Martial Saint who had just entered the Supreme Force. He could be said to be a veteran Martial Saint who had been famous for decades. His Downwind Slash was famous throughout the East Continent.

However, such a powerful Supreme Force Martial Saint was actually unable to block Zhu Wuan’s punch.

Zhu Wuwan dealt with him like how she dealt with the Danjin grandmasters and Huajin grandmasters she had encountered before. She simply punched him, and then Higashino Jiro died without even being able to fight back.

The entire stadium was silent. The hundreds of millions of viewers in front of the screen were silent. There were even more viewers flocking over.

“Ah...”

When a grandmaster with perfected Dan Jin who had just arrived nearby saw this scene, he screamed in fear and turned to run. He threw a resource token he had just found at Zhu Wuwan.

Zhu Wuwan saw the logo of the Li Gao Nation on him and thought about how their nation had tried to snatch away Zhu Wuwan's favorite Spring Festival back on Earth. She threw a punch at him.

“Bang...”

The sight of the few Grandmaster Dan Jing experts in the entire Li Gao Kingdom falling down like this made the faces of countless Li Gao citizens change.

” Song Taiji has gone too far. Our Grandmaster Han Taixi has already given him the only resource token, yet he still killed Grandmaster Han Taixi. The martial artists of Xuan Nation are too petty. ”

” Grandmaster Han is one of the most powerful grandmasters in the Kingdom of Li Gao. Now that he has been killed by Song Taiji, how can we fight for the resource tokens at the border of the East Continent? ”

” Song Taiji even killed Higashino Jiro. Our Dali Republic's Martial Saint Jin Zheng is only slightly stronger than Higashino Jiro. He's definitely not Song Taiji's match. Martial Saint Jin Zheng, quickly dodge. Don't get close to Song Taiji. ”

..

There were only a few martial artists participating in the Global Martial Arts Convention. Even if Han Taixi died, it was already a heavy blow to the country.

In front of countless people in the Kingdom of Li Gao, Zhu Wuwan took away Han Taixi's resource token, his best weapon, and his treasured elixirs...It was not until Han Taixi's corpse had nothing good left that he let go of this beautiful female grandmaster's corpse.

To Zhu Wuyan, the so-called Global Martial Arts Convention was just a Mini games. He didn't take it to heart at all. If it weren't for the fact that he wanted to earn the world's origin and carry out his own plan, Zhu Wuyan wouldn't even bother coming here.

As they watched Zhu Wuwan continue to hunt down martial artists from other countries, the countless Xuan Nation spectators fell into an uproar after a moment of silence.

"Martial Saint! Mr. Song is also a Supreme Force Martial Saint, but he didn't reveal it before. Moreover, Martial Saint Song's strength is so strong. He's at least a powerful Martial Saint at the middle stage of Supreme Force. He can almost be ranked in the top ten of the Death Islands. It's unbelievable."

"Martial Saint Song doesn't look like he's even 50 years old, but he's already a Supreme Force Martial Saint. That's amazing. Could it be that he has a technique to keep his face young or something else?"

"Brother Song has indeed deduced the fifth level of Taiji Fist. Otherwise, how could he have advanced to the rank of Supreme Force Martial Saint? However, why did Brother Song only use one punch when dealing with other Martial Saints? There's no way to be sure if Brother Song is using our Taiji Dojo's martial arts, Taiji."

..

The huge Xuan Nation was in a state of jubilation. The main screen was also filled with Zhu Wuyang's figure. Even the higher-ups of various countries could not help but focus their gazes on Zhu Wuyang, their faces filled with astonishment.

This was the first Supreme Force Martial Saint to die on the Death Islands!

At the same time, this was also the first time that Xuan Nation's hidden Martial Saint had been exposed!

The shocking news instantly caused a sensation around the world and attracted even more viewers. At this moment, the number of viewers watching all of this in real-time had already exceeded four billion. One could imagine how high the viewership ratings were.

The higher-ups of Xuan Nation looked at the ugly expressions on the faces of the higher-ups of the Dwarf Nation and smiled.

On the Death Islands, Zhu Wuyang had temporarily become the focus of the global audience. At this moment, at least a billion viewers were focused on his live broadcast room and split screen.



Feeling the world's origin rising rapidly, a hint of helplessness flashed across Zhu Wuwan's face. It seemed that he had to speed up his killing of enemies and obtain more resource tokens.

"Hu..."

Then, Zhu Wanhao flew into the air like a gust of wind and stepped on a large tree. He quickly searched for resource tokens and martial artists from the enemy country.

The location of the resource token wasn't hidden. It was easy for these martial artists to find it with their eyesight, but it was difficult to keep it until they successfully left the Death Islands.

"People from the Li Gao Kingdom!"

After a short while, Zhu Wuwan sensed the aura of a Supreme Force Martial Saint ahead. When she got closer, she was surprised to find that it was Jin Zheng, the only Supreme Force Martial Saint from the Li Gao Kingdom who was participating in the competition.

At the same time, the tens of millions of viewers in the Li Gao Nation who had their attention focused on Jin Zheng could not help but scream.

"Golden Martial Saint, run! Song Taiji is here! Even Higashino Jiro is no match for Song Taiji! How can you possibly defeat him? Hurry up and leave!"

"I just said that the Golden Martial Saint was too close to Song Taiji. I didn't expect them to meet in just a few minutes. What should we do now?"

"Oppa Jin, don't go up against him. He's Song Taiji, an extremely powerful Supreme Force Martial Saint. He's not someone you can fight against. It's better to escape."

"It's over, it's over. The two of them are getting close, but Oppa actually made the first move. That bastard Song Taiji hid too well, Oppa was fooled by his disguise."

..

"Bang..."

Facing Jin Zheng, who was prepared to kill him with a single strike, Zhu Wuyang threw another punch. It landed on Jin Zheng's body first and killed him immediately. Then, he snatched the two resource tokens and some other treasures from him.

The expressions of countless people in the Li Gao Nation's audience froze. They looked in disbelief at the Jin Zheng Martial Saint who had fallen to the ground like a dead pig. They could not believe their eyes.

Many of the viewers from the Ligao Kingdom had unknowingly shed tears of pain. It was as if Zhu Wuyang had killed their parents. They could not bear it.

It's not a sin for a man to cry!

Cry, cry, cry, it's not tears!

#### Chapter 532: You're Taking a Walk (1)

There were only seven martial artists participating in the Global Martial Arts Conference. For a small country with a population of only tens of millions, this number was considered quite a number.

The seven of them were all martial artists at the intermediate stage of Danjin. The strongest among them was Jin Zheng, a Martial Saint who was half a step into the late stage of Righteous Jin. Jin Zheng was also one of the top three martial artists in the country and enjoyed a high reputation.

As for the other six martial artists, one of them was a grandmaster at the peak of Danjin, three were at the late stage of Danjin, and two were at the middle stage of Danjin.

As the strongest, Jin Zheng and Han Taixi were naturally regarded as pillars of the sky by the people of the Kingdom of Li Gao. They could help the Kingdom of Li Gao obtain a lot of resource tokens and increase the strength of the Kingdom of Li Gao.

However, no one had expected that the only Grandmaster of Perfect Dan Force in the entire Li Gao Nation would be killed by a single punch from the strongest Grandmaster of Xuan Nation.

It was fine if they could kill him in an instant, but there was still the strongest Martial Saint Jin Zheng in the Kingdom of Li Gao. He could still help the Kingdom of Li Gao obtain many resource tokens.

But now, even Martial Saint Jin had fallen to Song Taiji, who was pretending to be a pig to eat a tiger. What else could the Li Gao Country do?

The two strongest martial artists had already died. How could they expect the other martial artists to achieve anything? [freewebnovel.com](http://freewebnovel.com)

The mentality of the audience from the Kingdom of Li Gao collapsed. Countless people from the Kingdom of Li Gao, who were looking forward to the seven martial artists fighting for glory and resources for the Kingdom of Li Gao, could not help but cry. It was more painful than losing their parents.

Many citizens of the Li Gao Kingdom rushed out of their homes frantically to buy wine to drown their sorrows. They also did some crazy things, such as looking for girls, running naked, or jumping off a building...

The entire Ligao Kingdom was in chaos. There were even all kinds of smashing and looting activities. Some female artistes were dragged out by the crazy people and ravaged. No one knew what they had done wrong or what the people of Ligao Kingdom had gone crazy about.

Most of the citizens of Xuan Nation were rather happy to know about this.

" This year's Global Martial Arts Convention is hopeless for the Li Gao Country. Even the strongest Dan Jin Grandmaster and the strongest Martial Arts Saint are dead. What good things can the remaining big cats and small cats get? I'm afraid they'll have to waste an opportunity and suffer such heavy losses. "

" Before the start of the Global Martial Arts Convention, the people of the Ligao Kingdom were so arrogant. They kept saying that their average score would definitely surpass our Xuan Nation's and that they would apply for the Spring Festival of our Xuan Nation to become their cultural heritage. Now, the people of the Ligao Kingdom are no longer arrogant, right? A bunch of idiots. "

" I heard that this year's Global Martial Arts Convention is related to the survival of the country. If we don't obtain enough resource tokens, the economy of the country will collapse. Now that the Global Martial Arts Convention has just begun, the country's reliance has been destroyed one after another. When the Global Martial Arts Convention ends, I'm afraid the economy of the country will definitely be destroyed. "

" It's not certain that we're finished. It's already starting to be. Now that the Ligao Kingdom is in a mess, there's even a possibility that the country might be destroyed. By then, Xuan Nation will be able to take over the Ligao Kingdom, haha. "

..

The people of the Ligao Kingdom were crying, the people of Xuan Nation were gloating, and Zhu Wuwan on the Death Islands was still sweeping through everything. All the martial artists from the enemy countries were killed and robbed by Zhu Wuwan.

As for those countries that were on good terms with Xuan Nation or had neutral relations with Xuan Nation, they only snatched the resource tokens and did not kill them.

Of course, Zhu Wanwan was not the only one who did this because she was sensible. Most importantly, killing Higashino Jiro and Kim Jong-sama had caused his World Origin to increase by more than one point. Moreover, it was still increasing at an

alarming rate. If he continued to kill, who knew if he would be sent out of the Death Islands in the next second?

It was really a little sloppy before this. He should not have earned so much World Origin.

“Eh...”

At that moment, Zhu Wuwan saw red smoke rising from a nearby island. Five stars could be seen flickering within the smoke. It was a summoning smoke developed by Xuan Nation’s martial artists using special herbs to gather all the martial artists in Xuan Nation as soon as possible. This would increase everyone’s chances of survival and allow them to snatch more resource tokens.

This was the plan they had discussed earlier.

However, Zhu Wuwan wasn’t interested in this. With his current strength, there was no need for him to move with these guys. It was good enough for him to sweep through everything by himself.

“Bang bang bang...”

As he thought about it, Zhu Wuwan casually punched a few martial artists from the Ugly Country, causing them to die on the spot. He successfully took away five resource tokens, and at this moment, Zhu Wuwan had already obtained fifteen resource tokens.

Its total value was at least trillions of dollars.

The total number of resource tokens was only about 5,000. In just a few hours, Zhu Wuyang’s harvest was already at the top.

After all, everyone was still searching for resource tokens during this period of time. Many resource tokens had not been found. Although Zhu Wuwan had already robbed many people, most of them did not even have a resource token on them.

However, as time passed, all the martial artists who were still alive would definitely have a lot of resource tokens on them. At that time, they would be able to obtain a lot of resource tokens by casually looting. That would be the time for a bumper harvest.

At the thought of this, Zhu Wuyang decided to slow down the pace. He would not kill people casually for now. He would let these people collect the resource tokens first and kill them when they were fat.

As for now, he would first walk around and see where the contestants from various countries were.

At the thought of this, Zhu Wuyang started strolling around under the stunned gazes of countless viewers. At least, in the eyes of billions of viewers, Zhu Wuyang was strolling.

After all, Zhu Wuwan had been running amok before this. She had killed more than a dozen martial artists from various countries and robbed quite a few martial artists. Now, she suddenly stopped fighting and deliberately hid her aura to avoid contact with martial artists from various countries. It really looked a little strange.

What they didn't know was that at this moment, outside of Planet Earth's small world, Zhu Wuwan's main body was already burning with anxiety. She was afraid that the wisp of soul in the small world would do something too outrageous and cause the world's origin to exceed 100 points.

However, when the ancient giants and the Body Integration Pillars around the Ancient South Wasteland Cave saw the number floating above Zhu Wuwan's head, they were all amazed.

" Amazing. It hasn't even been two days, but Zhu Wuwan has already earned ninety-seven points of World Origin. She's about to reach the limit of a small world. When the time comes, she'll be sent out and enter the next small world. "

" Wei Xiaoxuan, who is in second place, only earned about 40 points. Zhu Wuwan earned twice as much. I have to say that this Divine Transformation Realm prodigy from the Southern Wasteland is really lucky. He can't even compare to the number one Divine Transformation Realm prodigy in the Central Plains. "

" This should be a small record for 300 worlds. I remember that the fastest Soul Formation prodigy to earn 100 points took more than three days. But Zhu Wuwan, on the other hand, has earned 100 World Origin points in less than two days. At this speed, he will be sent out very soon. "

" Some Divine Transformation Realm geniuses have already died twice in a row and entered their third small world. But Zhu Wuwan has earned so much in her first small world. It's comparable to the total income of most Divine Transformation Realm geniuses in their three small worlds. "

## Read I'm Leveling Up Too Quickly Chapter 533 - 533: Intentionally Picking On Us (1)

### Chapter 533: Intentionally Picking On Us (1)

The ancient giants and the Unity Body Pillars outside the Ancient South Wasteland Cave didn't know that Wei Xiaoxuan, the number one prodigy of the Central Plains, was able to become the second on the Origin Ranking mostly because of Zhu Wuwan's help.

As mentioned before, Wei Xiaoxuan's first small world was also Planet Earth's small world. He was in the same small world as Zhu Wuwan.

Therefore, after accidentally learning that Zhu Wuyang had deliberately spread his name, Wei Xiaoxuan immediately had other thoughts. He went to look for Zhu Wuyang and confirmed that this Zhu Wuyang was the other Zhu Wuyang.

As the number one prodigy of the Central Plains, and even the number one Divine Transformation Realm prodigy of the Dongyuan Continent, Wei Xiaoxuan was very courageous. He contacted Zhu Wanhao boldly at the first moment.

After paying a lot of ancient books, cultivation techniques, and key information about various regions of Dongyuan Continent as compensation, Wei Xiaoxuan received Zhu Wuwan's help. His strength rose steadily, and his influence grew day by day. Naturally, he obtained more and more World Origin.

Other than Wei Xiaoxuan, there were also a few other Soul Formation elites who had come to look for Zhu Wuyang. Most of them were quite smart. After paying a certain price, they obtained Zhu Wuyang's help, and the World Origin they earned increased rapidly.

Of course, there were also some who overestimated themselves. Not only did they not receive Zhu Wuyang's help, but they were also killed by Zhu Wuyang and left Planet Earth's Small World ahead of time.

Zhu Wuwan had obtained a lot of good things and precious information from these Soul Formation elites from other regions, which would be of great help to him in the future.

If not for Zhu Wuyang's help, it would have been very difficult for Wei Xiaoxuan to obtain so many World Origins, let alone become second on the Origin Rankings.

The rapidly increasing World Origin was poured into Zhu Wuwan's innate talent. On the surface, it looked like he was getting closer and closer to the Heaven Spiritual Root, but in fact, he was getting closer and closer to the Immortal Spiritual Root.

The reason why it was so fast was naturally because Zhu Wuyang's spiritual root aptitude had long reached the limit of the heavenly spiritual root. It could be said that he was very close to the next level. Therefore, under the effect of more than 90 points of World Origin, Zhu Wuyang's spiritual root could improve so quickly.

If nothing unexpected happened, when he returned from Planet Earth's Small World, the last wave of World Origin that Zhu Wuwan had earned should be able to push his Heaven Spiritual Root to the level of Immortal Spiritual Root.

In Planet Earth's Small World, Zhu Wuwan's leisurely performance left countless spectators dumbfounded, especially those from Xuan Nation.

“What is Martial Saint Song doing? Why did he suddenly change his style? He was just hunting down martial artists from the empire and snatching all kinds of resource tokens. Why did he suddenly become a salted fish?”

“Is this the same person? Or am I seeing things? My brother Song Martial Saint won’t be so lazy. He must have other reasons for doing this. The Lun family believes him.”

“Although Martial Saint Song’s appearance is ordinary, his temperament is really powerful. Whether it’s when he was running amok before or when he’s lazing around now, I like him very much. When Martial Saint Song comes back from the Death Islands, my sister Phoenix will definitely propose to him. He perfectly meets the seven marriage conditions I set.”

“I think Martial Saint Song might feel that it’s too slow to collect the resource tokens like this, so he asked the other martial artists and factions to help him collect them first. After he’s done, Martial Saint Song will go and collect them.”

“Impossible. If that’s the case, isn’t Martial Saint Song afraid that he won’t be a match for the enemies when they join forces? “Although Martial Saint Song is powerful, if several Martial Saints join forces, it will be very difficult for him to resist. It’s better to take advantage of this to kill more enemies so that he won’t have to face so many opponents in the future.”

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While the Xuan Nation audience was discussing animatedly and did not understand what Zhu Wuyang was doing, many of the foreign audience members felt that Zhu Wuyang was clearly provoking them.

” Damn people from Xuan Nation. They actually look down on our martial artists from the Ugly Nation. Although they have quite a character, it’s too insulting. ”

” The martial artists of the Empire of the Unsetting Sun are all carefully searching for the resource tokens. However, Song Taiji of Xuan Nation is actually running around and playing around. Just you wait, the Martial Saint of the Empire of the Unsetting Sun will teach you an unforgettable lesson. ”

” Song Taiji of Xuan Nation, the other Martial Saint of our Dwarf Nation will not let you off. Ichiro Ichiro is a Martial Saint at the later stage of Supreme Force. He is definitely not someone you can withstand. ”

..

Before the dwarf audience could finish their threat to Zhu Wuwan, they saw Zhu Wuwan, who was leisurely strolling in the courtyard, bump into Ichiro, who was



gathering his men. Both sides looked at each other, and Ichiro immediately waved his hand and said, "Kill that Xuan Nation martial artist!" freewebnovel.com

A group of dwarf martial artists who had just gathered together roared and charged at Zhu Wuwan. They were courting death quite quickly.

Thinking about it, he had almost scoured the entire Death Islands. Martial artists from most countries had gathered together. At least 70% of the resource tokens had been found.

Most importantly, Zhu Wanhao already had more than 98 points of World Origin at the moment, so she couldn't delay any longer.

"Bang bang bang..."

Zhu Wuyang didn't dodge this time. Instead, she went straight for it. Then, under the stunned gazes of countless Dwarf Nation spectators, she killed more than ten Dwarf Nation martial artists with one punch.

Then, a black and white Supreme Force in the shape of a Tai Chi roared and rushed towards Ichiro who was not far away. Before Ichiro could react to what had happened, he was hit by this black and white Yin Yang Supreme Force. His entire body turned into ashes, leaving only a few dozen resource tokens on the ground.

The top three Martial Saint of the dwarf nation, the first Martial Saint who entered the Death Islands this time, was killed by Zhu Wuwan so easily.

Looking at the disappearing Martial Saint Ichiro, the huge Dwarf Nation fell into the same madness as the Ligao Nation after a moment of silence.

"No, no, no. No, no, no. No, no, no. This is impossible! Our Dwarf Nation's Martial Saint Iguchi is so powerful, how could he be killed by a single punch from Xuan Nation's Song Taiji? This is impossible! My eyes must be playing tricks on me! I'm going to wash my face and see what's going on!"

"Martial Saint Higashino Jiro was killed by Song Taiji. Now, even Martial Saint Ichiro Ichiro was killed by Song Taiji. I hate Song Taiji, I hate Xuan Nation, I hate the Xia people...Supreme Heavenly Emperor, please send down the wrath of thunder and kill this damned Xuan Nation person."

"Why? Why is that? You always leave whenever you meet martial artists from other countries. Why did you attack us when you met martial artists from the Dwarf Nation? Are you deliberately targeting us? We will definitely not let you off."

"Song Taiji must have done it on purpose. We must make Xuan Nation give us an explanation for this matter. We will go and demonstrate right now. We will make Xuan

Nation apologize to us and make Song Taiji commit suicide to apologize. Otherwise, we will not accept it. ”

“Just now, Song Taiji even let off the martial artists of the Ugly Nation, but now he won’t let off our martial artists from the Dwarf Nation. Compared to them, the Ugly Nation should have an even worse relationship with them. Both sides are still in conflict, but why would Song Taiji do that? Shouldn’t he be dealing with the Ugly Nation? I think that Song Taiji must hate the Dwarf Nation, or the higher-ups of Xuan Nation must have given him a secret order. That’s why he’s targeting us.”

#### Chapter 534: Mental Collapse (1)

The people of the Dwarf Nation who had been clamoring about how Zhu Wuan was humiliating their Dwarf Nation and hoping that the Dwarf Nation’s Iguchi Martial Saint would teach Zhu Wuan a lesson and make him die had their mental states crumbled at this moment.

It was just like what happened in the Ligao Kingdom!

After all, the Dwarf Nation had only sent two Supreme Force Martial Saints to the Death Islands this time. Now, both of them had been killed by Zhu Wuwan alone. The Dwarf Nation had been counting on the two Supreme Force Martial Saints to help the Dwarf Nation obtain a lot of benefits, but now, there was nothing left.

Not only did the Supreme Force Martial Saints die, but a large number of Dan Force Grandmasters also died. How could the citizens of the dwarf country accept this?

Therefore, countless dwarves cried, rolled on the ground, grabbed the ground with their heads, could not accept it, could not believe it, stared blankly, and were dumbfounded...

Moreover, many citizens of the Dwarf Nation and the people of the Ligao Nation had even started to sympathize with each other and jointly attacked Zhu Wuwan and Xuan Nation on the Internet.

However, it was useless. These were the rules of the National Martial Arts Convention World Competition. Zhu Wuwan’s actions did not violate the rules. The so-called crusade was just a joke.

Soon, the citizens of the Ligao Nation and the Dwarf Nation discovered that they had more and more companions, and the growth rate was beyond imagination.

“Bang bang bang bang bang bang...”

Chen Baoguo and Chen Hong ‘er watched with both excitement and worry as the Yin and Yang symbol of Taiji rotated around Zhu Wuyang’s body, releasing an extremely terrifying aura that swept across the islands.

This Taiji Yin-Yang Ball was the signature symbol of Taiji Fist, and it was also the unique Supreme Force that Taiji Martial Saint could display after reaching Supreme Force. It fully proved that Zhu Wuyang was indeed cultivating Taiji Fist and had already cultivated Taiji Fist to the Supreme Force realm.

He danced Tai Chi with his hands, stepped on Tai Chi with his feet, and used his Supreme Force...As the black and white swirled, the martial artists from all over the world fell to the Yin and Yang pattern like straws being cleaned up.

Three Ah Nation, Kangaroo Nation, Eight Ancient Nations...The martial artists who had just gathered together were slaughtered by Zhu Wuwan, and the resource token naturally fell into Zhu Wuwan's hands.

Those martial artists who had offended Xuan Nation or were not pleasing to Zhu Wuyang's eyes were all killed by Zhu Wuyang and turned into smoke from the past.

Run amok!

Invincible!

One against ten thousand!

No martial artist could withstand Zhu Wuyan's Taiji Fist. Billions of viewers around the world realized for the first time that the Taiji Fist, which was known for its softness and slowness, could be so terrifying when cultivated to a certain level.

At this moment, there were more than six billion people watching the Global Martial Arts Convention. In other words, more than half of the world's audience was watching this grand event. One could imagine how amazing the attraction of this year's Global Martial Arts Convention was.

On the one hand, the competition format was exciting and attractive. On the other hand, Zhu Wuyang's performance was too amazing, which attracted the curiosity of many viewers.

The spectators from many countries were speechless when they saw their country's martial artists being killed and robbed of their resource tokens.

But for some reason, even so, many viewers were still unwilling to leave the live broadcast room, including a large number of viewers from their own countries who had been eliminated.

" Our State of Yue has completely lost this Martial Arts Conference. Not a single martial artist survived. Song Taiji is really too ruthless. How did our State of Yue offend him? He actually did such a ruthless thing to us. He didn't even leave us any way out. "

” Not to mention the State of Yue, even our glorious Great River Dwarf Race was eliminated by Song Taiji alone, not to mention your small State of Yue. Isn’t it normal to be eliminated? If you’re not eliminated, that’s really abnormal. ”

“Although our country has already been eliminated, when we see the three countries, India, and Kangaroo ... Moreover, these countries are all stronger than our country. For some reason, I don’t feel so sad anymore. After all, even such a strong country has been eliminated. Isn’t it normal for our country to be eliminated?”

“Yes, yes, I think so too. Is this the legendary saying that it’s better to be happy alone than to be happy together? It might be a little difficult to accept if one person is unlucky, but seeing so many people suffer together, I can inexplicably accept everything. “However, Song Taiji is really ruthless. He has already snatched more than a thousand resource tokens. Could it be that he wants to snatch all the resource tokens by himself?”

“Don’t worry, just because we aren’t a match for that bastard Song Taiji doesn’t mean he’s invincible. Once we run into the Ugly Kingdom’s army, Song Taiji will definitely die. “D \* mn, look, Song Taiji is about to rush into the Ugly Kingdom’s camp. This guy is really too stubborn. Does he want to destroy the entire Ugly Kingdom alone? He’s too arrogant.”

..

Under the astonished gazes of more than five billion spectators, Zhu Wuwan charged into the Chou Nation’s heavily guarded territory. His Taiji Fist was unparalleled, and wherever it passed, Alchemy Grandmasters and Supreme Jin Martial Saints fell one after another. In just a few breaths, more than a hundred contestants from the Chou Nation were all killed by Zhu Wuwan, including all Supreme Jin Martial Saints.

Looking at the black-and-white pattern and ordinary figure that overturned the entire ugly country, countless viewers felt that Zhu Wuyang was as tall as the Himalayas, as vast as the uneven ocean, and as deep as the Mariana Trench.

The higher-ups and citizens of the Ugly Nation, who had been sitting on the fishing platform and thought that Zhu Wuyang would never dare to barge into the Ugly Nation’s territory and could only flee in the face of the Ugly Nation’s martial artists, looked as if they had eaten sh \* t at this moment. Their expressions were extremely ugly.

More than 90% of the martial artists in the ugly country had gathered in the camp, including all the Supreme Jin Martial Saints. However, at this moment, all of these martial artists had been killed by Zhu Wuyang effortlessly. Not a single hair was left behind.

Even with the strength of the Ugly Country, such a blow was a little difficult to bear.

After all, among the Supreme Force Martial Saints, there was a Supreme Martial Saint who had perfected Supreme Force and was only one step away from becoming a living legend. There were also two Martial Saints who were at the later stage of Supreme Force.

In order to obtain more resource tokens and obtain the greatest benefits, the Ugly Country had set up an opportunity for development for more than ten years. The Ugly Country could be said to have gone all out. They had thought that victory was in their grasp this time and that they would be the biggest winner.

However, the Ugly Nation had never expected that not only did they not become the biggest winner, but they also became the biggest loser.

The entire Ugly Kingdom only had a dozen Supreme Force Martial Saints. Now that half of them had died in one go, how could the Ugly Kingdom's higher-ups explain this to the citizens?

#### Chapter 535: True Colors (1)

The upper echelons of the Ugly Nation could not accept this cruel reality!

Therefore, many of the Ugly Nation's higher-ups were crying, and more than tens of millions of Ugly Nation's citizens were crying!

The Ugly Nation, who had always claimed to be the strongest in the universe, was like a dwarf that they looked down upon. They began to cry bitterly, fight with their heads, find it difficult to accept, stare blankly, and be tongue-tied... They watched as Zhu Wuwan swept through the islands and plundered all the resource tokens on them.

In just over an hour's time, several hundred islands had been cleared by Zhu Wuyang. All the enemies of Xuan Nation had been killed, and a total of over a thousand martial artists had died.

All martial artists who were friendly with Xuan Nation or neutral had been temporarily crippled by Zhu Wuwan. The martial artists of Xuan Nation could do whatever they wanted.

Looking at Zhu Wuyang who dominated the world, not to mention the citizens of other countries, even the citizens of Xuan Nation found it a little difficult to accept.

"This ... This ... 'Is this really a contestant from Xuan Nation? Does Song Taiji have to be so strong? He's so strong that he doesn't have any friends. Am I dreaming? Or am I still drunk from yesterday? Why am I seeing such an unbelievable scene?' No, I have to go to sleep quickly. When I wake up, I'll come and enjoy the Global Martial Arts Conference. Otherwise, it'll be too blurry and a little too fake."

“Is the long-lost Taiji Fist that powerful? What else can I say next? I have to learn it. Taiji Fist will be my natal fist technique in the future. Where’s the Taiji Hall? Zhongdu City, right? Mom, hurry up and book a plane ticket for me. I want to go to Zhongdu City’s Taiji Hall to learn Taiji right now.”

” The peak of Supreme Force. It’s not even the ordinary peak of Supreme Force. It’s the peak of Supreme Force that’s half a step away from the current myth realm. Otherwise, he definitely wouldn’t be so powerful. Song Taiji is really too strong. How old is he? It’s unbelievable that he can reach such a level. ”

” This isn’t the Taiji Fist from decades ago. It’s more than ten times more powerful than the Taiji Fist from decades ago. Could it be that it has been improved in the past few decades? But how can it be improved to this extent in just a few decades? It’s simply the number one fist technique in the world. ”

..

The entire world was in an uproar, and the world was shaken. Zhu Wuyang’s World Origin was close to 100 points.

“Boom...”

Just as Zhu Wuyang was about to carry out the next step of the plan, under the horrified gazes of more than six billion viewers around the world, a small nuclear bomb suddenly shot out from the bottom of the sea and headed straight for Zhu Wuyang’s location.

If some of the country’s big shots were not wrong, this nuclear bomb should be a single-target lethal nuclear tip unique to the Ugly Country. Its lethality to a single target far exceeded that of conventional nuclear bombs, such as those that could destroy a city.

In the past, the Ugly Nation would only use it against some living legends. Moreover, they had only used it once in the past hundred years. They did not expect that the second time would be on the First Martial Saint of Xuan Nation. From this, it could be seen how deep the hatred the Ugly Nation had for Zhu Wuyang was.

Of course, the most important thing was that Zhu Wuyang looked so young, but he had actually cultivated to this stage. Wouldn’t he definitely advance into a living legend in the future? He wouldn’t even be weak among living legends.

Out of fear, coupled with the fact that Zhu Wuyang had slaughtered almost all of the participating martial artists from the Ugly Country, a nearby submarine could not help but send a small nuclear bomb at Zhu Wuyang.

As for how a submarine could casually send out a nuclear bomb, that would have to ask the higher-ups of the U.S. what was going on.

Watching the nuclear bomb break through the waves in the blink of an eye and appear in front of Zhu Wuwan, a nearby camera clearly captured the nuclear bomb, and countless viewers turned pale.

" The tip of a nuclear bomb. Isn't this the Ugly Nation's classic nuclear bomb? It's a killing weapon specially used to deal with Living Legends. It's only been used once in so many years, and it killed a Legend at the late stage of the Soul Formation realm. It can be said to be a trump card against Living Legends. "

" Song Taiji is just a Supreme Force Martial Saint. The Ugly Nation actually used a needle to attack Song Taiji. Isn't that a little too much? Although I'm from the Li Gao Nation, I also feel that the Ugly Nation doesn't care about martial ethics. If a man loses, he should be able to accept it. "

" Damned ugly countrymen, Xuan Nation will not let you off. What are the higher-ups of the country doing? Why didn't they launch their anti-nuclear weapons in time? They even allowed the Ugly Nation's submarine to come so close without a sound. "

" Martial Saint Song is finished. Even a living legend in the late stage of the Soul Formation Stage couldn't block the needle tip, let alone Martial Saint Song. The ugly country is really ruthless. They even used the needle tip to deal with Martial Saint Song. It's obvious how much they hate Martial Saint Song. Even if Xuan Nation is able to get some compensation, it's nothing compared to a quasi-myth who might be able to step into the realm of godhood."

..

In everyone's opinion, Zhu Wuwan was definitely dead this time. After all, even a living legend in the late stage of the Soul Formation Stage could not block the needle tip, let alone Zhu Wuwan, a mere Supreme Force Martial Saint.

Even those people from the Li Gao Nation, the Dwarf Nation, the Ugly Nation, and the San 'a Nation who were quite dissatisfied with Zhu Wuyan...Seeing the ugly country trample on the rules like this, they also had the thought of sharing a common enemy at this moment.

After all, who could guarantee that in the future, their country wouldn't have a Supreme Force Martial Saint like Zhu Wuwan?

If every time a Supreme Jin Martial Saint who could reach the Divine Realm appeared, the Ugly Country would use such a despicable method to assassinate him. In the future, when these countries participated in the Global Martial Arts Convention, how would they dare to send such a Supreme Jin Martial Saint?

However, even if they didn't send such a Supreme Force Martial Saint, how could they guarantee that the ugly country wouldn't be able to investigate this?



The Ugly Country dared to use such shameless methods in the Global Martial Arts Conference under the watchful eyes of the public, let alone in private.

Therefore, even if they hated Zhu Wuyang, these countries would still join forces with Xuan Nation to attack the Ugly Nation. They would definitely make the Ugly Nation pay a heavy price.

However, what they didn't know was that they didn't need to pay the price. Zhu Wuyang would pay the price herself.

At this moment, what shocked everyone was that Zhu Wuyang's face and figure suddenly blurred, and then her entire appearance changed.

It was obvious that Zhu Wanhao had used techniques such as disguise and bone shrinking techniques before this. At this moment, when faced with the needle tip attack, she finally revealed her true appearance.

However, wasn't it a little too late to reveal his true colors now?

However, this was also good. It was better than others not knowing his true colors until he died.

Chapter 536: Mythology (1)

"Song Wei!"

Looking at the familiar figure on the screen, countless people in front of the screen were shocked.

The students of the Central Capital University gaped in shock. They had never thought that their legendary senior would be a Supreme Force Martial Saint. He was already half a step into the ranks of the current legends.

The employees of the Dudger Group widened their eyes in disbelief as they watched their chairman transform into a Supreme Martial Saint. Not only was he good at literature, but he was also good at martial arts.

This was completely illogical!

Only White Sea Star and her best friends laughed after being shocked for a while. No matter how powerful Song Wei was, he was still going to die soon.

In this case, even if they knew how powerful Song Wei was, they would not feel so much heartache and regret. Otherwise, they would really not be able to accept it.

Then, in front of the gaping mouths of billions of viewers around the world, Zhu Wuyang punched out in the air. The black and white Taiji Supreme Force seemed to teleport and hit the nuclear warhead dozens of meters away.

“Boom...”

The world shook and the needle tip exploded. Everything within a radius of several hundred meters was swept away.

The power of the needlepoint seemed a little small, and the range of the impact was not large. However, it was precisely because the range of the impact was not large that it could concentrate all the destructive power within a few hundred meters, exploding with the most terrifying destructive power.

Zhu Wuyang was among them.

The world was silent for a long time. When everything disappeared and the Ugly Kingdom's higher-ups revealed ugly smiles, Zhu Wuyang's figure appeared in everyone's sight unscathed.

The black and white Supreme Force swirled and surrounded Zhu Wuyang in layers. At the same time, the outermost layer was a thick layer of seawater and sand. These seawater and sand were like gentle lovers, doing their best to protect Zhu Wuyang.

Breaking the void, seeing the indestructible gods, connecting heaven and earth, controlling all things!

This was the Immortal Soul Second Level, and it was not an ordinary Immortal Soul Second Level. It had at least surpassed the late stage of the Immortal Soul Second Level, or even higher. Otherwise, it would not have been able to withstand a nuclear warhead.

Perfect Soul Formation?

Otherwise, according to the speculations of many martial artists, even a martial artist in the late stage of the Soul Seeker realm could not block the needle tip. A martial artist in the peak stage of the Soul Seeker realm was not much stronger than a martial artist in the late stage of the Soul Seeker realm, so how could he block the needle tip?

Zhu Wuyan was able to block the nuclear warhead with ease and seemed to have no problem at all. Did this mean that Zhu Wuyan's strength was far greater than that of a perfected Soul Formation cultivator?

Before everyone could recover from their shock, a sinister smile flashed across Zhu Wuwan's face. She made a throat-cutting gesture toward the surrounding cameras. “Ugly Kingdom, wait for your death!”

As he spoke, Zhu Wuwan's body was like a bolt of lightning as he instantly entered the deep sea. His speed was unbelievably fast. Before the submarine that had just shot out the needle tip could react, he had blasted the submarine with a Taiji Fist.

Zhu Wanhao did not expect the ugly country to give him such a big surprise before he left. It gave him the space to act out and at the same time, he could earn more world origin energy.

Destroying this submarine was only the beginning. There were still so many ugly countries' submarines, warships, and aircraft carriers around. They had to get rid of all of them in order to slightly ease Zhu Wuyang's anger.

Under the shocked gazes of countless people, Zhu Wuwan charged into the midst of the Chou Kingdom's fleet. The surrounding Righteous Energy was like a sea, encompassing several miles of land.

"Tai Chi Fist's Rising Force!"

"Boom..."

..

A warship that was hundreds of meters long was blown into pieces by Zhu Wuyang. The terrifying scene made billions of viewers turn pale.

"Tai Chi Fist's Wild Horse Splitting Hair!"

"Boom boom boom boom..."

..

A group of submarines were blasted apart by Zhu Wuyang across the sea, and the power of the explosion swept across the sea and sky.

"Tai Chi Fist's White Crane Spreads Its Wings!" freewebnovel.com

"Boom..."

..

Another warship was bombarded by Zhu Wuyang and had almost no power to fight back. No matter how many missiles and nuclear weapons flew in the sky, they could not do anything to Zhu Wuyang. Instead, they destroyed a lot of their own fleet.

Zhu Wuan was like a dragon from the nine heavens. He circulated his Taiji Fist and chanted moves in a clear voice. Wherever he passed, the fleets of the ugly country were destroyed like tofu.

The black and white Taiji Fist looked domineering and mighty. Even Chen Baoguo, the only authentic successor of Taiji Fist, was dumbfounded.

‘Is this really our Taiji Dojo’s Taiji Fist? Is it really that powerful? Why don’t I know about it? Even at the peak of Taiji Fist decades ago, no one had cultivated Taiji Fist to this level.’

The god-level Taiji Fist, which was the sixth level of Taiji Fist, was derived by Zhu Wuwan?

Chen Baoguo and Chen Hong ‘er were so shocked that they were speechless. Their eyes were about to pop out of their sockets.

There were also many martial arts masters, grandmasters, and martial arts saints...They were equally shocked.

“This is not Taiji Fist. No, this is Taiji Fist. However, it has undergone an astonishing transformation and transformation, which is why it can be so powerful. In the entire world, I’m afraid that no other fist technique can surpass Taiji Fist at this moment.”

“Previously, I felt that Song Wei...No, there’s something wrong with Song Shenhua’s Taiji Fist. It’s so different from the Taiji Fist in my memory. Now, it seems that this is clearly an improved new Taiji Fist. Its power is at least ten times that of the old Taiji Fist. It can be said to be the number one martial art in Xuan Nation and one of the best martial arts in the world.”

” That’s right. Taiji Fist can’t allow people to cultivate to the state of Indestructible Upon Seeing the Spirit. However, Zhu Shenhua’s Taiji Fist is clearly at the sixth level of Indestructible Upon Seeing the Spirit. It must have been improved. I wonder which big shot is so terrifying to be able to improve Taiji Fist to such an extent. This is a huge transformation. ”

” How old is Song Shenhua? To think that he already possesses such extraordinary strength. In just ten years, he has cultivated to this level. Such talent is simply terrifying. In the future, I want to learn Taiji Fist too. ”

..

Those who knew Zhu Wuyang were all dumbfounded at this moment. They had never expected that the rich big shot in their memories would suddenly become such a terrifying martial artist. Was it so popular to cross worlds now?

White Sea Star and her best friends were already crying so hard that they couldn't speak. They regretted it. If only they had treated Song Shenhua better back then, if only they hadn't broken up with him back then, if only they had endured for a little longer... Right now, they weren't Song Shenhua's girlfriends and girlfriends. The relationship between the two sides was still harmonious and beautiful. Song Shenhua's casual leakage of something could make their stomachs fill with fat.

But now, not to mention taking advantage of Song Shenhua, Song Shenhua had already shown mercy by not ruthlessly punishing them and sending them to the Elysian World.

However, when they thought of this contrast, the group of green tea girls felt as if their hearts were being cut by a knife. They almost could not breathe. Unfortunately, time could not be reversed. What had happened was already in the past. No matter how much they regretted it, they could not change everything.

"Moaning ..."

At this moment, what made the group of green tea girls speechless was that the culprit, White Sea Star, probably couldn't take such a blow anymore. After letting out a cry, he actually fainted and fell on the stone floor with a bang. He looked quite miserable and pitiful, which could make some silly boys feel so sad that they couldn't breathe.

For example, Song Wei before they broke up!

#### Chapter 537: Shocking the World (1)

Looking at the White Sea Star that had fallen to the ground and could not get up, the group of green tea friends were somewhat surprised.

"She can't take it anymore. It doesn't seem like the White Sea Star. Isn't she very strong? She's even willing to abandon Song Shenhua in such a disgusting way. Why is she pretending to be a spoiled girl now?"

"She's probably afraid that we'll criticize her, so she pretended to faint on purpose. She really did put in a lot of effort to get her head smashed. She really has guts. Could it be that she wants to use this method to gain Song Shenhua's sympathy?"

"What kind of person is Song Shenhua? How could he be fooled by such a small trick? Even we can't fool him, let alone Song Shenhua. Moreover, we don't have Song Shenhua's contact information, let alone contact him. We can't pass on the situation to him."

"This trick is no longer useful, okay? White Sea Star, get up quickly. We're all best friends. Who doesn't know your tricks? Stop pretending to be pitiful."

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In the eyes of the group of green tea friends, the white sea star was clearly trying to win Song Wei's sympathy in this way. She hoped that they could tell Song Wei about this and see if Song Wei would change his mind.

However, looking at the White Sea Star that had not gotten up, the group of green tea friends felt a little disgusted. They left one after another and ignored the White Sea Star lying on the ground.

Even though her best friends had left, the White Sea Star still did not get up because she really fainted this time.

She had originally planned to put on a show, just as her green tea friends had guessed.

In order to make it more realistic, she did not hesitate to do it ruthlessly. She did not expect to knock herself unconscious after hitting the ground. Her group of green tea friends did not even notice and let her bleed on the ground. She was getting closer and closer to death.

No one was paying attention to the farce on the White Sea Star. Not far away, some of the Soul Formation Stage elites from the Dongyuan Continent watched Zhu Wuyang tear apart the warship on the screen with their mouths wide open.

" These natives are really powerful. They can actually cultivate to such a level. Moreover, they are still young. If Song Wei was in our Dongyuan Continent, he would definitely be a peerless monster. "

" If I had such strength, I could earn 100 points of World Origin in minutes and leave this small world to go to other small worlds to fight. "

" I wonder where Zhu Wuwan is now. I think he was also a Supreme Force Martial Saint during the last transaction. His cultivation speed is too fast. It's a little unbelievable. "

..

These Divine Transformation Realm elites from Dongyuan Continent did not know that the Song Wei they were looking at at this moment was Zhu Wanhao, who had made a deal with them previously. However, Zhu Wanhao had hidden his identity at that time and did not let them know. Otherwise, their expressions would be even more interesting at this moment.

Zhu Wuyang had already torn apart all the submarines and warships of the Ugly Country and was approaching the location of the three aircraft carriers. A large number of fighter jets, missiles, sniper rifles...They swarmed over, but they were all blocked by the tens of miles of seawater.

Just like that, Zhu Wuyang charged into the Ugly Country's aircraft carrier. Black and white energy surged, and the aircraft carrier seemed to be made of sand. It was easily destroyed by Zhu Wuyang.

"Song Wei, die!"

At this moment, a martial artist in the intermediate stage of the Soul Seeker Realm, whose body was surrounded by surging energy and faintly connected to all things in the world, suddenly attacked Zhu Wuyang. [freewebnovel.com](http://freewebnovel.com)

"Boom..."

However, it was as if Zhu Wuwan had already known about this. Her right fist was already waiting above his head, and she watched as he crashed into her.

"Bang..."

The mythical martial artist hiding beside the Ugly Country's president was killed by Zhu Wuyang with a single punch. He couldn't be any more dead.

There were only three living legends in the Ugly Kingdom. The death of each of them was a huge loss, comparable to a national tragedy.

Then, Zhu Wuyang killed the Ugly Country's president around him, and the Ugly Country's fleet of warships that were sent to the Death Islands disappeared without a trace, leaving nothing behind.

No, there were still many ugly soldiers struggling in the water like dumplings. They were not far from death.

Since the Ugly Country dared to send him a needle tip, then don't blame Zhu Wuyang for being ruthless and sending the Ugly Country's idiots to heaven.

Looking at Zhu Wuyang, who had torn apart the Ugly Country's aircraft carrier group in just a few minutes, the big shots from all over the world were dumbfounded. They stood there in a daze and did not dare to move an inch, afraid that Zhu Wuyang would tear their fleet apart as well.

Especially the Ligao Nation, the Dwarf Nation, and the San 'a Nation...The higher-ups were already trembling and almost crying.

Zhu Wuwan ignored them. He knew that the entire world's focus was on him. The surrounding cameras, surveillance satellites, and drones were also filming him.

To put it bluntly, no one paid attention to the other martial artists. More than six billion people around the world were watching his performance.



Therefore, it was time to carry out the plan. Zhu Wuyang looked at the drone with the best angle and said to the global audience, “” Hello, everyone. I’m Song Wei, the founder of Douge Group. I’m also the creator of New Taiji. ”

” I won’t say any more nonsense. I’ve always felt that the cultivation of martial arts should be honest and open. We can’t be complacent. Otherwise, many martial arts will be like Old Tai Chi and disappear due to some accidents. ”

” Therefore, after I created this new Taiji, I decided to take advantage of this opportunity to announce it to the world. Everyone can cultivate it. Anyone who cultivates the new Taiji will be a member of our Taiji Sect! ”

At this point, Zhu Wuwan took out her phone and tapped a few times before continuing to speak to the camera, “” For the convenience of everyone’s cultivation, I’ve divided the new Tai Chi into 188 levels. Every 18 levels corresponds to a realm, which just happens to include the open force, hidden force, transformed force, core force, supreme force, and indestructible state of the martial arts world!

“The difficulty of each level is not high, and it is much easier to break through. Even an old man who is close to a hundred years old can cultivate and slowly improve his physical fitness. Children have to be careful. Although children can also cultivate, don’t overdo it. ”

” If I can cultivate the new Taiji to the 1808th level, even if I can’t reach my current level, I won’t be too far off. I’ve just sent the new Taiji to various websites around the world, especially on the Douge platform. There are more detailed annotations and so on. Everyone can download and watch it now. ”

..

As soon as Zhu Wanwan finished speaking, countless viewers couldn’t wait to search online. Most of them logged into the platform and found that the first video they saw after opening the platform was about the content and cultivation method of the new Tai Chi, as well as annotations.

These precious cultivation methods were so complete that anyone with a little knowledge could understand them. Therefore, billions of people began to download them.

## Chapter 538: Eternal Legacy (1)

“Oh my god, it’s really the cultivation method of the new Taiji. There are a total of 108 levels. The first to the eighteenth level correspond to the open force, and the nineteenth to the thirty-sixth level correspond to the hidden force...The 91st to 108th steps correspond to the God-Seeing Stage. It’s too detailed and powerful. I want to cultivate Taiji Fist too.”

“Not only that, but the 108 levels of Taiji have been improved and transformed. Not only is it much easier to get started, but the process of breaking through is also much easier. Song Shenhua’s martial arts attainments are too incredible. No, this is not just an improvement, but a creation and sublimation. Compared to the old Taiji and the new Taiji, the two are simply two different grades. The difference is too much.”

” What I admire the most is Song Shenhua’s magnanimity. If it were anyone else, they would have kept such a powerful and terrifying martial art to themselves and wouldn’t bear to let anyone see it. In the end, Song Shenhua took it out just like that and announced it to the whole world. Can he not be so selfless? ”

” Although Song Shenhua killed so many martial artists of our Dwarf Nation and caused us to suffer heavy losses in this year’s Global Martial Arts Convention, I’ve fallen in love with him for the sake of his Taiji Fist. ”

..

The entire world was in an uproar. It was as if an earthquake of magnitude 18 had occurred in the martial arts world.

Such a martial art that could be said to be the best in the world was publicly shown to the world by Zhu Wuyang. What kind of courage was this?

Especially after seeing the 108th level of the new Tai Chi, countless martial artists acknowledged one thing. With this new Tai Chi, the global martial arts world could at least advance several levels, and the physical fitness of the people around the world would also improve several levels.

This was a huge favor!

This was a world-class contribution!

This was a blessing for all mankind!

..

What Zhu Wuyang did was enough to shock the entire planet. It was engraved in the history textbooks of all countries. Even the Ugly Country had to write Zhu Wuyang’s name in their history books.

Song Clan’s Tai Chi!

This was the name that the world’s martial arts community had given to the new Tai Chi. It was completely separated from the old Tai Chi. From now on, there would only be the Song Tai Chi in the world, and there would be no old Tai Chi.

Just as everyone came back to their senses, they were shocked to find that Zhu Wuyang's figure was no longer on the screen. Zhu Wuyang seemed to have disappeared into thin air and never appeared in front of the world again.

It was just that at this time, no one knew. They only thought that Zhu Wuyang had left temporarily and would appear in front of the media and the public in the future.

However, he did not know that Zhu Wuwan had already been forcefully dragged away. Facing the pull of the world consciousness of Dongyuan Continent, Zhu Wuwan did not even have the slightest strength to fight back.

Old Tie, your World Origin has passed 100 points. If you don't leave now, you'll be discovered by the consciousness of Planet Earth's Small World.

Fortunately, before they left, Zhu Wuyang had already detonated the clock poison. Countless villains and bad guys fell to the ground at this moment, dead as they could be.

Before he left, Zhu Wuyang did not just come with a big wave!

The Song family's Taiji would definitely be remembered for a hundred generations. Killing so many villains and bad guys would also have a terrifying influence. Also, everything that he did in the Death Islands was affecting the world.

When Zhu Wanwan left, all of this would slowly reach its peak. It would continue to pry open the vast source of the world and make the world of Dongyuan Continent profit profusely. He wondered if it would give him a portion of it again.

Above the Ancient South Wasteland Cave, Zhu Wuwan pretended to be at a loss as she absorbed the world's origin energy. As she listened to the commotion around her, her attention had actually quietly shifted to the last wave of her plan.

A day in the Dongyuan Continent was equivalent to a year in the small world of Planet Earth. It seemed like he had only stayed outside for a moment, but a long time had passed in the small world of Planet Earth.

The Global Martial Arts Conference came to a shocking end, creating a new viewing record. Nearly eight billion people around the world watched the live broadcast, and it would be difficult to break it in the future.

The Song Tai Chi had spread all over the world, and all martial artists who could change their techniques had changed to the Song Tai Chi. They were surprised to find that this martial art, which could be called the world's number one martial art, was simply too easy to cultivate. It was also neutral and peaceful, and had a huge effect on health.

It had both offensive and defensive abilities, and it was extremely powerful!

Therefore, grandpas who were over a hundred years old and children who were a few years old began to practice Song's Tai Chi. In the park, on the roadside, on the grass ... They were everywhere.

Taiji Fist was popular all over the world and became the symbol of the martial arts world.

Once Taiji was used, there would be no fist in the world!

One could imagine how popular the Song Tai Chi was at this moment. Because of the popularity of the Song Tai Chi, more than 90% of the dojos in the world had closed down, leaving only the Tai Chi dojo to be the most popular dojo in the world.

As a result, the physical fitness of all humans had increased by several times, and they had entered the era of superhumans. Zhu Wuwan's actions had created a new era for the humans on Planet Earth. One could imagine how great the impact was.

Even the Divine Transformation Realm elites from the Dongyuan Continent had received this favor. They began to practice Taiji Fist to improve their strength, increase their influence, and pry more of the world's origin.

However, what puzzled them was that since the last transaction, Zhu Wuyang had never contacted them again. They could not contact Zhu Wuyang either.

Gradually, these Divine Transformation Realm elites from Dongyuan Continent also deduced that Zhu Wuan must have earned 100 points of World Origin, which was why she was sent out of Planet Earth's Small World. [freewebnovel.com](http://freewebnovel.com)

Time passed day by day, and to everyone's surprise, Zhu Wuyang never appeared in front of the world again. Only the Song Tai Chi was still spreading like wildfire, sweeping through every corner of the world.

"Martial Ancestor Song might have gone into seclusion to cultivate, wanting to break through to a higher realm. That's why he doesn't show himself anymore. After all, with his current identity and status, he doesn't need to care about the troubles of the secular world anymore."

"I think Martial Ancestor Song might have broken through the void and ascended to the legendary Immortal World, which is why he hasn't shown his face. Otherwise, so many countries wouldn't be unable to find him."

"Sigh, when is Brother Song coming back? Our Taiji Fist has been developed to such an extent by him. Even the founder couldn't make such a huge contribution. I should kowtow to him."

"Senior, where are you now? We all miss you so much."

..

One year passed, two years passed, three years passed...Unknowingly, ten years passed, twenty years passed...Fifty years had passed...

The Divine Transformation Realm elites from the Dongyuan Continent had already left, but Zhu Wuyang still did not appear. Therefore, more and more Zhu Wuyang statues appeared all over the world. It should be said that they were Song Wei's statues!

Taiji originated from Song Wei's name, which was passed down for hundreds of generations and would last forever!

It would forever be engraved in the history of Planet Earth!

Chapter 539: Breaking through to the Extreme Prodigy (1)

The Divine Transformation Realm elites who had returned to the world of Dongyuan Continent had completely forgotten everything in the small world, let alone the name of Song Wei, the origin of Taiji.

In fact, when the next 300 worlds opened, the Divine Transformation Realm prodigies who entered Planet Earth's Small World might not even know Song Wei's name.

One day in the East Yuan Continent was equivalent to one year in the Small World of Planet Earth. How many years would 10,000 years in the East Yuan Continent be equivalent to the Small World of Planet Earth?

After such a long time, who knew what the small world on Planet Earth had become? Perhaps the humans had changed into a new one.

However, Zhu Wuyang shouldn't have died at that time.

He brought nearly 100% of Song Wei's soul back to the divine throne above the Ancient South Barren Cave. As these souls fused with the soul of his main body, Zhu Wuwan felt that his main body's soul seemed to have eaten an expansion agent. It began to grow and improve crazily at a speed that was beyond imagination.

Zhu Wuwan's main body had already cultivated to the peak of the Incarnation Realm, and his soul was quite powerful after years of accumulation. It was far more than ten times stronger than Song Wei's soul in the small world of Planet Earth.

However, at this moment, Song Wei's little bit of soul had actually allowed Zhu Wuwan's soul to obtain such a shocking improvement. Even a fool would not believe that there was no connection between the two.

When Song Wei's soul was completely fused into Zhu Wuyang's main soul, Zhu Wuyang's soul, which was originally the size of a candle flame, had already soared to the size of three candle flames. It was three times the size of before.

Moreover, his soul was extremely stable and strong after the upgrade. There was no sign of it being weak at all. It was powerful to an astonishing extent.

His soul had soared so much, along with Zhu Wuyang's comprehension, aptitude, and divine sense...He had also improved a lot. He had taken another step forward and had broken through his limits.

The soul was the foundation of a cultivator, the core of the core. If the soul was destroyed, it meant that the cultivator was finished. In the future, they would not even have the chance to reincarnate. One could imagine the importance of the soul.

Therefore, the growth and improvement of the soul could naturally bring unimaginable benefits to cultivators, and even determine their future prospects.

When a cultivator advanced to a certain realm, the importance of the soul would gradually become prominent, far surpassing true qi, the body, and the divine sense.

However, Zhu Wuwan's current strength realm was still very low. She didn't even have the qualifications to use her soul. She could only enjoy the additional benefits of her soul.

After he finished absorbing the soul power, Zhu Wuwan sat upright and waited to see if there would be the next wave of benefits.

Zhu Wuwan had already stirred more than 100 points of the world's origin in Planet Earth's small world. However, Zhu Wuwan's subsequent actions were far better than before. His influence far exceeded that of before, and he definitely stirred a large amount of the world's origin.

He wondered if the world consciousness of Dongyuan Continent would give him a portion of the world's origin. Zhu Wuwan thought nervously. Then, he sensed waves of the world's origin swarming toward him. The number was very considerable.

The plan worked!

Zhu Wuwan was overjoyed. She quickly absorbed and digested the world's origin and integrated it into her talent. Her talent, which was already half a step into the immortal spirit root rank, broke through to the immortal spirit root at an unimaginable speed.

At the same time, the number representing the origin of the world was flying above Zhu Wuwan's head.

100 points...101 points. 102 points...105 points. 110 points...

116 points. 120 points...

Looking at the World Origin that was rapidly expanding above Zhu Wanhao's head, not only were the other Soul Formation elites in the surroundings dumbfounded, but the many ancient giants and Body Integration Pillars watching outside were also dumbfounded.

"This ... "What's going on? Zhu Wuwan hasn't entered the second small world yet, right? Why is his World Origin increasing so quickly? What exactly happened? Could it be that the total number of World Origin points earned in a small world can exceed 100? Or did Zhu Wuwan do something?"

"To be able to obtain more than 100 points of World Origin in a small world, and it was just after leaving the small world, could it be that Zhu Wuwan had already discovered that matter or deduced something? Therefore, before leaving the small world, she did something that could cause a huge impact, which is why this happened?"

"It's not a top secret. As long as they are willing to use their brains, it's not difficult for them to figure out something with their intelligence. In the past, the Southern Wasteland did not know about this because there were basically no Divine Transformation Realm elites in the Southern Wasteland who could do it when they left the small world. Therefore, the immortal sects in the Southern Wasteland could not confirm this. Now that Zhu Wanyou is an example, I'm afraid that the immortal sects in the Southern Wasteland will soon know about this little secret. "

"So what if you know? It's not something unspeakable. What I'm curious about now is what earth-shattering thing Zhu Wuwan did before she left the first small world to actually obtain so much world origin. You have to know that with a wisp of the main body's soul leaving the small world, even if you do something shocking before leaving, the amount of world origin that you can get will be greatly reduced. In the end, Zhu Wuyang can still obtain so much world origin even after reducing so much. It's simply a little unbelievable."

..

Not only the immortal sects in other regions, but the immortal sects in the Southern Wasteland also realized something when they saw this scene.

It turned out that the harvest in a small world could exceed 100 World Origin!

In fact, the immortal sects of the previous Southern Wasteland had also guessed this. However, no Divine Transformation Realm prodigy could prove this, so the immortal sects of the Southern Wasteland were only guessing. Even if the immortal sects of other



regions knew this, they would not be kind enough to tell the immortal sects of the Southern Wasteland.

Now that they saw that Zhu Wanhao could obtain more than 100 points of World Origin in a small world, and by such a shocking margin, the immortal sects in the Southern Wasteland knew what was going on.

When Zhu Wanwan came out of the 300 worlds and confirmed it with him, the immortal sects in the Southern Wasteland would know the reason, or rather, confirm the reason.

However, even if they knew the reason, they didn't know if they could do it with the quality of the Divine Transformation Realm elites in the Southern Wilderness.

However, as long as a Divine Transformation Realm prodigy could obtain an extremely high status in a small world, they could make use of this advantage as much as possible to maximize their benefits.

This was obviously a good thing for the immortal sects in the Southern Wasteland.

Right after that, there was a sudden uproar in the surroundings, attracting everyone's attention.

#### Chapter 540: Immortal Spiritual Root

In the secret teachings of some immortal sects in other regions, those Soul Formation elites who could earn more than 100 World Origin Points in a small world in the 300-world journey were also known as.

A supreme prodigy!

The Divinity Transformation Stage prodigies who had broken the limit and exceeded 100 points brought far more benefits to the Dongyuan Continent than the Divinity Transformation Stage prodigies of other worlds.

The Dongyuan Continent would pay more World Origin to cover up for such Divine Transformation Realm geniuses. Therefore, these Divine Transformation Realm geniuses would get even less World Origin after they exceeded 100 points.

Although there were fewer of them, the world consciousness of the Dongyuan Continent would pay more attention to such Divine Transformation Realm geniuses and give them more care.

The Son of Heaven!

Some people called him the Son of Destiny!

Of course, this was not the so-called protagonist halo in some third-rate novels. In the eyes of the cultivation world of Dongyuan Continent, there was no such thing as a protagonist in this world. Any cultivator could be killed. At most, it was because they had contributed to the world and thus received a certain amount of care from the world.

If you didn't contribute to the world, forget about being taken care of by the world, it would be good enough if the world didn't target you.

As for those who were born in third-rate novels and were doted on by the world, they did not exist here, or they were especially lucky.

The world consciousness of the Dongyuan Continent would not take care of any cultivator for no reason, unless the other party had contributed to the Dongyuan Continent.

For example, among the Divine Transformation Realm geniuses who had entered the 300 worlds this time, whichever one of them had stirred the world's origin more would benefit the world consciousness of the Dongyuan Continent more. Naturally, they would receive more care.

These Divine Transformation Realm elites who had contributed to the world consciousness of the Dongyuan Continent were qualified to be called the children of heaven, the children of fate, and the world's favorite after they left.

Of course, even these so-called Chosen Ones and Fate's Chosen Ones would also be killed if they encountered some unavoidable disaster. The world's consciousness could only take care of them as much as it could.

Many immortal sects were not willing to easily offend these so-called chosen ones and children of fate. Otherwise, they would be offending the heavens and would be disliked by the world's consciousness.

Of course, if the value of the chosen ones and the chosen ones was great enough, these immortal sects would not let them off.

"It's 140 points. How long has it been? Zhu Wuwan has obtained another 40 points of World Origin, far exceeding the limit of 100 points of World Origin. You have to know that this is still under the situation where it has been reduced a lot, far exceeding the previous reduction. Zhu Wuwan can still obtain so much World Origin. What did he do in that small world in the end? Could it be that he overturned the entire world?"

"This is the first time I've seen a Divine Transformation Realm genius who can obtain so many World Origins in a small world. Even in the Central Plains, there has never been such a Divine Transformation Realm genius. It's a pity that Zhu Wanyou was born in the Southern Wasteland. If he were in the Central Plains, he would definitely have a brighter future."

” At this moment, the Divine Transformation Realm prodigy with the smallest harvest has only obtained 1.4 World Origins. Zhu Wuwan has obtained 100 times more than him. He has surpassed the second place by about 100 points. Could it be that he can really raise the overall ranking of the Southern Wasteland by himself? If that’s the case, it won’t be easy for him to obtain a spot in the Southern Wasteland. ”

“Zhu Wuwan was just lucky in the first small world and obtained a good status, so he was able to obtain so many world origin. If it were any other small world, he wouldn’t be so lucky. I don’t believe that there are still two small worlds. If he can have such good luck in each small world, he will be surpassed by the Divine Transformation Realm geniuses of our Central Plains sooner or later.”

..

Under the shocked gazes of the ancient giants and the Unity Pillars of the Southern Wasteland, the number floating above Zhu Wuwan’s head exceeded 140 points.

At the same time, Zhu Wuwan, who had absorbed more than 100 points of World Origin, had finally upgraded her Heaven Spiritual Root to the extreme, turning it into a hazy and dazzling Immortal Spiritual Root.

Her body was exquisite and flawless, and there was a faint fragrance spreading from her body.

If Zhu Wuyan had not used the Hidden Heavenly Mustard to suppress it, the phenomenon would have illuminated the surrounding millions of miles. Even so, in everyone’s eyes, Zhu Wuyan had already broken through the limits of the Martial Spiritual Root and stepped into the realm of the Heavenly Martial Spiritual Root.

To a certain extent, a Heavenly Martial Spirit Root was slightly better than a pure Heaven Spirit Root. It was a variant Heaven Spirit Root. Of course, some people also felt that a Heavenly Martial Spirit Root was not as pure as a Heaven Spirit Root.

This was a matter of benevolence and wisdom. However, for Zhu Wuyang, who cultivated both Dao and martial arts, a Heavenly Martial Spirit Root was obviously better. Unfortunately, Zhu Wuyang did not have one either. His spirit root was pure Heavenly Spirit Root, not some mutated Heavenly Martial Spirit Root.

The legend of the Heavenly Martial Spiritual Root had only been circulated in a very ancient book. As for whether it was true or not, it was still uncertain. However, at this moment, everyone believed that Zhu Wuyan’s Martial Spiritual Root had already broken through to the Heavenly Martial Spiritual Root.

As for what the hell was a Heavenly Martial Spirit Root and what kind of effects it had, no one knew.

Zhu Wuan also followed their speculations and "transformed" his spirit root into a Heavenly Martial Spirit Root, revealing some phenomena and aura that could not be suppressed. It was even disguised.

This was the first Divine Transformation Realm prodigy who had used the world's origin energy to 'upgrade' his spiritual root to the rank of Heavenly Martial Spiritual Root, so it caused a huge uproar.

However, what these people didn't know was that Zhu Wuyan's spirit root didn't break through to the ranks of the Heavenly Martial Spirit Root, but the ranks of the Immortal Spirit Root that surpassed the human world.

Among the countless natural treasures in Dongyuan Continent, only the Origin of the World could have such an effect.

Transcendence, breaking the shackles!

Feeling that flawless feeling, Zhu Wuyang only felt an indescribable comfort. Comprehension, Spiritual Energy affinity, soul...Both of them had obtained an upgrade that was similar to sublimation.

The effect of the world's origin was astonishing, so good that it was beyond imagination!

However, with so much world origin energy, he was able to raise his heavenly spirit root to the level of immortal spirit root. The shocking consumption made Zhu Wuwan a little dumbfounded.

At this moment, the total number of World Origins that Zhu Wanhao possessed had already reached 150 points. Among them, more than 140 points had been used to increase her talent aptitude, which allowed her extreme talent aptitude to break through.

With so many World Origins, it would definitely be able to make Zhu Wuyan's body, Nascent Soul, and divine sense...All of them had broken through to the Void Training Stage, and they still had a long way to go. However, in the end, they had only broken through the shackles of the Heaven Spiritual Root.

However, after feeling the effects of the Immortal Spiritual Root, Zhu Wuwan smiled in satisfaction.

## [Read I'm Leveling Up Too Quickly Chapter 541 - 541: Comprehensive Martial Arts World \(1\)](#)

Chapter 541: Comprehensive Martial Arts World (1)

Transcendents were called immortals!

The limit of Mortal Root was Immortal Reverent!

The heavenly spirit root was the limit that cultivators in the human world could reach. The immortal spirit root had already broken the limit. Under normal circumstances, it was impossible for ordinary mortals to have immortal spirit root.

Unless it was a child born from the union of two immortals, only then would it be possible to have an immortal spirit root.

However, true immortals could not descend to the mortal world, and the conditions in the human world could not produce immortal spirit roots. Therefore, immortal spirit roots became a legend.

Even when the Special Encounter System modified Zhu Wuyang, it also modified Zhu Wuyang's talent and aptitude to the extreme of the human world according to the situation in the human world.

Having an immortal spirit root meant that one could become an immortal in the immortal world, and it was not an ordinary immortal. One could imagine its power.

His cultivation speed soared, and his affinity for spiritual energy soared...These were the basics.

If it were Zhu Wuwan, the amount of breakthrough stones he would need to spend in the future would be reduced by about three times.

Under normal circumstances, the 30 billion breakthrough stones he had stored could only allow him to break through to the ranks of the ancient giants in his spirit sense, Nascent Soul, and body.

However, as his heaven spirit root transformed into immortal spirit root, Zhu Wuyan's 30 billion breakthrough stones could help him achieve a comprehensive transformation, allowing his spirit sense, nascent soul, and body to break through to the ranks of ancient giants.

The most important thing was that this was a long-term benefit. In the future, when Zhu Wuyan cultivated, the number of breakthrough stones needed would be reduced to one-third of the original amount. One could imagine how terrifying the immortal spirit root was.

If that wasn't the case, why would Zhu Wuyan spend so much of the world's origin energy to improve her talent? Wasn't it good to improve her strength? Why would she need to improve her useless talent?

It was precisely because talent and aptitude were too rare for Zhu Wuyan that she was willing to use such precious world origin power to improve her talent and aptitude.

Otherwise, how much could 150 points of World Origin increase Zhu Wuwan's strength?

Sharpening the knife would not delay the work of chopping wood. Zhu Wuyang understood this principle.

By the time he had used up all the World Origin he had obtained from Planet Earth's Small World, Zhu Wuyan's spiritual root had already stabilized at the first-grade immortal spiritual root realm. There was still a long way to go before he could reach the second-grade immortal spiritual root realm.

After some consideration, Zhu Wuwan decided to use most of the world's origin energy that she would obtain next to improve her talent.

After all, the only known treasure that could increase one's talent was the power of the world's origin, and it was extremely difficult to obtain. For almost all the Soul Formation elites, they might only be able to obtain the world's origin once in their lives through 300 worlds and experience the benefits of the world's origin.

Since that was the case, Zhu Wuwan would naturally use the world's origin in the most critical place and bring him the greatest benefits.

However, he could continue to disguise himself and pretend that he had used the world's origin power elsewhere. At present, the breakthrough stones stored in Zhu Wuwan's body were close to 40 billion. He was a little out of control, and it was time for Zhu Wuwan to use them up.

At the thought of this, Zhu Wuwan, who could no longer obtain much World Origin from Planet Earth's Small World, once again separated a wisp of her soul and threw it into the passage of transmigration, entering the next world at random.

After a moment of dizziness, Zhu Wuyang's soul fused into a new body. Then, she felt unprecedented fatigue and discomfort.

This was the body of an old man, a seventy-year-old man. In this small world, it was rare to see a person in his seventies. In addition, this old man did not cultivate any cultivation techniques, so he had already reached the end of his life. He might be finished tomorrow.

The old man was called Wu Zun, or rather, the old sweeping monk was called Wu Zun. He was an old sweeping monk of the Shaolin Temple in this small world, and he specialized in cleaning the Sutra Depository.

According to the old monk's memories, this small world was called the martial arts world.

The area of the martial arts world was extremely vast. It was more than ten times the size of Earth. The environment was similar to ancient China, and many people practiced martial arts.

These martial arts included the art of flying on roofs and walking on walls, the art of evil, and the art of righteousness...Most importantly, Zhu Wuyang had actually heard of many martial arts.

For example, Shaolin Temple's Yijin Jing, Wudang Mountain's Taiji Fist, Huashan Sect's Purple Cloud Divine Art, Demon Sect's Star Sucking Grand Art, Li Family's Little Li Flying Dagger, Lu Family's Telepathic Finger, Xiongba's Three-point Origin Energy...All in all, in Zhu Wuyang's eyes, this was a chaotic comprehensive martial arts world.

There were many martial arts techniques and characters from martial arts novels on Earth. There were also martial arts techniques and characters that were not found in martial arts novels on Earth.

However, although there were many cultivation techniques and characters from various martial arts novels, this world was still a small world. However, it should be the peak of the small world and was probably very close to the middle world.

To be honest, Zhu Wuwan quite liked this kind of world. It could fulfill the Jianghu dream he had seen on Earth, and he could also meet so many familiar people.

However, in this small world, for the past hundred years, the world had been quite chaotic. The various martial arts sects and countries were fighting endlessly.

Even in the Shaolin Temple, the people who lived in the same position were the main ones. They were declining day by day and were far from the glory of their heyday.

If it wasn't for the fact that it still retained its reputation as the number one temple in the world, coupled with the foundation laid down by its ancestors over the years, Shaolin Temple would have probably declined long ago.

Zhu Wuyan had transmigrated to such a small world where sects were everywhere, countries were in chaos, and chivalrous martial arts were forbidden. He had become a miserable seventy-year-old monk, close to the end of his life.

He was really miserable in this small world!

The only commendable thing about him was that he was an old monk who cleaned the Sutra Depository of Shaolin Temple, not a monk who cleaned the courtyard outside. He was qualified to frequently read the various books in the Sutra Depository.



However, this was also because the Shaolin Temple was certain that Zhu Wuyang's foundation had been damaged back then and he could no longer cultivate. He was already so old and was a trustworthy old monk. Otherwise, the Shaolin Temple would never have let Zhu Wuyang enter the Sutra Depository so easily.

In fact, Wu Zun also had the aptitude for cultivation when he was young. Although he was a little lacking, he was still qualified to be a young monk in Shaolin Temple.

Unfortunately, his meridians and dantian were destroyed by an enemy in a battle. From then on, he could no longer cultivate, and thus became a sweeping monk.

This sweep lasted for 50 years!

From the lowest generation in Shaolin Temple, they slowly made it to the highest generation.

Nothingness, emptiness, roundness, truth...

There were already three generations of monks behind Zhu Wuan. As a monk of the wordless generation, Wu Zun's seniority was quite high. As for his status, there was no need to mention it.

There was also Wu Zun's wish. Zhu Wuyang began to recall.

Chapter 542: Muscle-bone Strengthening Scripture and Longevity Extending Divine Art (1)

Due to an accident when he was young, the old monk Wu Zun could no longer cultivate martial arts.

This was naturally the biggest regret of the old monk, especially after he became an old monk who swept the floor in the Sutra Depository. He read so many secret manuals of divine techniques every day but could not cultivate them. One could imagine how regretful the old monk was.

Therefore, Old Monk Wu Zun's greatest wish was to be able to embark on the path of cultivation again and cultivate to a certain level. He would at least be a master of the upper three states of the martial arts world.

This wish occupied most of the old monk's wishes. His other bigger wish was to change the declining status of Shaolin Temple and let it regain its former vitality. He wanted to get rid of those people who had been in their positions for nothing.

These two wishes basically occupied all of the old monk's regrets. As for the other small wishes, even if they couldn't be fulfilled, it wouldn't affect Zhu Wuwan from fusing with the old monk's soul.

As long as he could fulfill these two wishes, Zhu Wuyang would be able to bring more than ninety-nine percent of the old monk's soul back to his main body, allowing his main body to obtain great benefits.

After some consideration, Zhu Wuwan already had a plan in mind.

However, before carrying out the plan, he had to clean up the Sutra Depository first.

After spending more than an hour, Zhu Wuwan finally finished sweeping the dust off the ground while panting heavily. Then, she came to the depths of the Sutra Depository and stood in front of a secret manual of divine techniques.

Tendon Changing Classic!

This was the supreme martial arts manual of Shaolin Temple, Tendon Changing Classic. It could repair a warrior's damaged meridians and dantian, allowing the warrior to embark on the path of cultivation again, and lay an extremely stable foundation for cultivation.

Foundation Establishment Divine Art, Healing Treasure Book!

Although his foundation was destroyed when he was young, he was not qualified to cultivate the Tendon Changing Classic due to his status at that time, so he missed the best opportunity.

When he was older, he would enter the Sutra Depository and see the Tendon Changing Classic. Wu Zun was already old, and his blood and Qi were extremely weak. Even if he wanted to cultivate, he would be powerless. At most, he would only be able to enter the rudiments. However, what use would the rudiments of the Tendon Changing Classic have?

However, Zhu Wuyang had come with the Special Encounter System and the Breakthrough Stone. Everything was different now.

Zhu Wanwan only spent a few dozen minutes to master the Tendon Changing Classic. Most of the time was spent on flipping through and comprehending.

After entering the sect, he could use the Breakthrough Stone to level up directly. He did not need any other resources.

Zhu Wuan came to the small wooden house where the old monk lived. He sat in the bathtub and began to improve Tendon Changing Classic.

He only spent one-thousandth of a Breakthrough Stone to raise Tendon Changing Classic from Beginner to Small Success.

His body began to tremble violently, and his damaged meridians and dantian began to repair at an astonishing speed. It even glowed with new vitality, and even his physical fitness was greatly improved.

Strength, speed, reaction speed...However, Wu Zun's body had yet to recover.

Zhu Wanwan continued to improve Tendon Changing Classic. As the 0.01% of the Breakthrough Stone was poured into his body, Tendon Changing Classic advanced from Small Success to Large Success at an astonishing speed.

His damaged meridians and dantian had basically recovered, but he still hadn't recovered to his peak condition. His physical fitness had also increased by several times, and lifting a thousand pounds was a piece of cake.

Zhu Wuwan continued to improve Tendon Changing Classic. After an hour, it was raised to the Perfection Realm.

At this point, every meridian was tough and powerful, every piece of muscle had recovered to its peak, and every bone was active...He was ten times healthier than when he was twenty years old.

Tendon Changing Classic was terrifying.

This increased Zhu Wuyan's lifespan by at least 30 years. He no longer had to worry about dying at any time. His overall strength was comparable to martial artists above Rank-8.

In this Integrated Martial Arts World, martial arts were divided into nine grades. Grade Nine was the lowest and Grade One was the highest. However, even a Grade Nine martial artist was terrifying to ordinary people.

This was because only martial artists who had internal energy in their bodies were qualified to be called ninth-grade martial artists. Internal energy was the foundation of cultivation in this integrated martial arts world.

Among them, Rank-9 to Rank-7 were the lower three realms, Rank-6 to Rank-4 were the middle three realms, and Rank-3 to Rank-1 were the upper three realms!

Above the Upper Three Realms were known as transcendent-grade, or rather, the Connate Realm. Buddhists called it the Arhat Realm, while Taoists called it the Human Immortal Realm. Ordinary people were too ignorant and confused to actually call it the Immortal Realm.

All in all, it was an incredible realm. It was said that once one stepped into it, one would be able to grasp magical power.

After using the Tendon Changing Classic to restore his body to its peak state, he could then properly cultivate and improve.

Zhu Wanhao went straight to another place in the depths of the Scripture Depository. There was a Taoist divine technique there.

Eternal Youth Technique!

The reason why he didn't choose a Buddhist cultivation technique was because the effects of Buddhist cultivation techniques on prolonging life were far inferior to Daoist cultivation techniques. At this moment, Zhu Wuwan was old and weak, so it was better to choose a divine technique that prolonged life.

The Eternal Youth Technique was brought back from the outside world by an Arhat of Shaolin Temple. It was said to be the peak of life-prolonging techniques. It was said that after cultivating to a certain realm, even if one did not break through to the first grade, one would still have a lifespan of about 200 years.

If he could use this opportunity to break through to the First Stage and step into the Human Immortal Realm, he would have a lifespan of about a thousand years. One could imagine how terrifying it was.

In Shaolin Temple alone, there were many monks who gave up Buddhist cultivation methods and chose to cultivate the Eternal Youth Arts. Unfortunately, after so many years, the number of monks who could cultivate it to a high level could be counted on one hand.

The Eternal Youth Technique was divided into ten levels. It was said that the first nine levels could allow one to break through a grade and increase one's lifespan by more than ten years. Together, it could increase the lifespan of a cultivator to nearly two hundred years.

The last level corresponded to the Human Immortal Realm. Once one broke through to this level, they could obtain incredible benefits.

Zhu Wanwan spent the time it took to brew a cup of tea to completely understand the Eternal Spring Technique. However, he did not cultivate it immediately. Instead, he began to read through other similar life-prolonging techniques, preparing to extract the essence and discard the dregs, and integrate them into the Eternal Spring Technique to raise it to an even higher level.

Although the Eternal Spring Arts could be considered a divine treasure, Zhu Wuwan still looked down on it. After all, although its effects on health were amazing, it was a little too weak in terms of combat and defense. At least, Zhu Wuwan looked down on it.

Even if it was the effect of health preservation and longevity, Zhu Wuyang felt that there were many areas that could be improved. In that case, of course, he had to make some slight modifications.

However, Zhu Wuyan would not spend too much time on this. After all, in this Martial Integration Small World, Zhu Wuyan was just a passerby.

Zhu Wuyang's purpose for coming here was to earn a large amount of World Origin. Therefore, it was enough as long as he had the strength of the number one in the world. There was no need to pursue being too strong.

Therefore, Zhu Wuwan only spent dozens of hours to improve the Eternal Spring Technique, increasing its power by about ten times before stopping. Although Zhu Wuwan was confident that he could improve it to be even more powerful, at least several times stronger.

However, that would take too long. Zhu Wuwan thought about it and did not continue. Instead, she prepared to start cultivating this new Eternal Spring Arts.

If nothing unexpected happened, Zhu Wanwan would be able to live for about 300 years with the Eternal Spring Technique before she broke through to the Connate Human Immortal Realm, far surpassing the previous 200 years.

Most importantly, Zhu Wuyan's combat strength would be dozens of times stronger than the Eternal Spring Technique.

#### Chapter 543: From Mortal to Arhat Venerable (1)

The first level!

With the help of a large number of breakthrough stones, or rather, he only spent a trace of breakthrough stones, not even one-ten-thousandth of a single one, and Zhu Wuwan cultivated the modified Eternal Spring Arts to the first level.

Strands of Eternal Spring Internal Strength suddenly appeared in his body. Not only was this internal strength strong and powerful, but its offensive and defensive power was also shocking. It could also effectively temper Zhu Wuyang's body, making it extremely strong.

The most important thing was that its nourishing effect was amazing. It could nourish every corner of Zhu Wuyang's body in an all-round way, causing Zhu Wuyang's body to undergo a fundamental transformation and extend Zhu Wuyang's lifespan.

Sensing the green Eternal Spring Inner Qi in his body, Zhu Wuwan smiled and continued to improve the Eternal Spring Technique.

With another one in ten thousand Breakthrough Stone, the Eternal Spring Technique was successfully broken through to the second level. The Eternal Spring Inner Qi surged several times, and Zhu Wuyang's strength also smoothly stepped into the eighth level from the ninth level.

His lifespan had increased by another twenty years. Zhu Wuyang's white hair had also turned a little greener, and there were faint signs of it turning black.

However, after thinking for a moment, Zhu Wuwan did not use too much Eternal Spring Inner Qi on her hair. It was better for her hair to be white. Otherwise, if the change was too big, it would easily arouse suspicion.

As for his skin becoming firmer, his wrinkles becoming fewer, and his eyes becoming brighter...He would cultivate a disguise technique like the Bone Shrinking Technique to disguise these special features. As for his hair, it seemed that he had yet to cultivate a technique that could disguise his black hair as white hair.

Zhu Wuyang couldn't possibly create her own hair dye, right? Besides, she was already so old, so it was normal for her to have white hair as long as it didn't affect her lifespan and strength. Anyway, Zhu Wuyang didn't plan on finding a woman in this world.

After cultivating the second level of the Eternal Spring Technique to perfection, Zhu Wuyan's strength had also reached the peak of the Eighth Stage. Zhu Wuyan then began cultivating the third level of the Eternal Spring Technique.

"Boom..."

A moment later, the third level of the Eternal Spring Arts was broken through, and Zhu Wuwan's strength had also reached the realm of a Rank-7 martial artist.

This kind of strength was not bad in the martial world. He could be called a third-rate expert and could walk around.

Rank-7 martial artists were also the pinnacle of the Lower Three Realms. Any higher and they would break through the Lower Three Realms and advance to the Middle Three Realms.

This time, Zhu Wuwan did not use any resources to break through. Instead, she used all the resources to break through to petrification. After all, Zhu Wuwan was already 70 years old in this world. Even if people really knew that she was a Rank-1 martial artist or even a Human Immortal, it would not matter.

Wasn't it normal for a Worldly Immortal to be at such an old age? Others would think that Zhu Wuwan had been quietly improving her strength all these years and hiding her cultivation.

Given his age, no matter how strong he was, it was reasonable. There was no need to pretend.

Therefore, Zhu Wuyan continued to improve her strength. With the infusion of the strange power from breaking through the petrification, Zhu Wuyan's strength successfully broke through to Rank-6 martial artists, which was the middle three realms.

The Eternal Spring Inner Qi in his body was like a river that was surging and flowing non-stop. It emitted a terrifying aura, tempering and improving Zhu Wuwan's body in all aspects.

At this moment, Zhu Wuyang's strength was so strong that he could be considered the top among the second-rate powerhouses in Jianghu. Under normal circumstances, only a Rank-4 martial artist could have Zhu Wuyang's current strength.

However, Zhu Wanhao had already possessed such strength as a Rank-6 martial artist by relying on the improved Eternal Spring Technique.

After getting used to the sudden increase in strength and confirming that he could command it as he wished, Zhu Wuwan continued to improve the Eternal Spring Technique.

The fifth level...

The sixth level...

Then, he would break through a major barrier and advance to the seventh level, stepping into the ranks of upper three realm martial artists.

Looking at the time, it had only been about two days since Zhu Wuyang transmigrated to this small martial arts world.

Seeing that it was getting late, Zhu Wuwan got up and cleaned up the Sutra Depository again. He also got used to his sudden increase in strength before returning to the small wooden house to continue improving the Eternal Spring Technique.

The eighth level...

All the way to the ninth level!

Zhu Wuyang had also officially stepped into the ranks of first-grade grandmasters. His strength could be considered top-notch in the entire martial arts world.

The Eternal Spring Inner Qi in his body was like a vast ocean, surging wantonly and wandering in every corner of Zhu Wuwan's body, causing Zhu Wuwan's body to glow with a new vitality. His lifespan suddenly soared to more than 300 years old.



Therefore, 70 years old was just a young age for Zhu Wuwan. He still had more than 200 years to live, which was enough for him to earn a large amount of World Origin.

Moreover, this could also be considered as fulfilling the old monk's greatest wish. He would be able to embark on the path of cultivation again and possess sufficient strength.

In this Small Martial Integration World, those who could step into the Upper Three Realms, which were Rank-3 martial artists, were qualified to be called martial arts experts. They could easily dominate a region. The Headmasters of Shaolin Temple were at this level.

Anyone who could enter Rank-2 was already qualified to be called a Grandmaster in Jianghu. There were very few of them, so it was not an exaggeration to say that they were rare.

As for Rank-1 martial artists, they were known as Great Grandmasters, the abbot of Shaolin Temple, the sect master of Wudang Mountain, and the master of Kind Boathouse ... It was a martial artist at this level.

In other words, with Zhu Wuyang's current strength, he was fully qualified to compete for the position of Shaolin Temple's abbot and become the nominal leader of Shaolin Temple. As for whether he could completely control Shaolin Temple, it would depend on Zhu Wuyang's methods.

Although Zhu Wuyan had attained Rank-1 Perfection, he was still far from reaching the higher levels of Arhat, Human Immortal, and Mythical... There was still quite a distance to go.

This was because in order to step into a higher level, one had to achieve the transformation of the body, Inner Qi, and divine thoughts, breaking through certain limits. At the same time, one had to be able to communicate with all things in the world. Only then could one step into that legendary level.

To other martial artists in the martial arts world, this might be as difficult as ascending to the heavens. They might not be able to do it even if they used their entire lives. However, to Zhu Wuwan, it was just a matter of cultivating a few more martial arts.

For example, if he wanted to transform his body, Zhu Wuyang could cultivate the Shaolin Temple's Indestructible Diamond Divine Art and improve it so that he could successfully break through the shackles of his body and step into a higher level.

If he wanted to achieve the transformation of his Inner Qi, he would have to cultivate the Dharma Breathing Technique. With a slight improvement, he could break through the shackles and transform his Inner Qi.

The last step was the transformation of the spiritual will, which was the transformation of the spirit. To transform the spirit into the spiritual will, he would have to rely on the Light Zen Technique.

After all three of them had transformed, he would find an opportunity to connect with the power of heaven and earth. Then, he would be able to successfully step into the Mythical Realm, allowing his body, Inner Qi, and spirit to transform again.

Zhu Wuwan started to cultivate the Indestructible Diamond Divine Art, then the Dharma Breathing Technique, and finally the Light Zen Technique.

In just a few hours, he had raised his strength to the peak of the first grade. As for the difficulty of communicating with heaven and earth, was this an insult to Zhu Wuyang, a Soul Formation Stage big shot?

With a slight shift of his mind, Zhu Wuyan had already communicated with all things in the world and successfully transformed into a higher-level Arhat Venerable.

At this moment, it had only been about three days since Zhu Wuyan had transmigrated. Under the effect of a few Breakthrough Stones, Zhu Wuyan had broken through layers of bottlenecks and shackles in just three short days, and had advanced to the rank of Arhat Supremacy with great difficulty.

If the people in Jianghu knew about this, they would probably be so touched that tears would flow down their faces and they would not even be able to speak.

#### Chapter 544: Buddha Tathagata Wishes You to Be Unharmful (1)

In this Small Martial Integration World, anyone below the Connate Realm was called a mortal.

Once one broke through the first grade and advanced to the Connate Realm, they were qualified to be called immortals and gods. They were even Arhat Supremacies of the Buddhist Sect. They were existences that were like myths and legends.

The reason for this was naturally because after advancing to this realm, a cultivator's strength would undergo an earth-shattering transformation, and their lifespan would also undergo an earth-shattering transformation.

In terms of strength, Zhu Wuyan's body had transformed into a Connate True Body and he had also condensed the Indestructible Diamond Divine Art to perfection. At this moment, not to mention a first-grade grandmaster, even Human Immortals and Myths of the same level could not hurt Zhu Wuyan at all, unless they were holding some divine weapons that surpassed the secular world.

The Internal Qi transformed into Genuine Qi, which was extremely agile and powerful. Each wisp could easily defeat a huge amount of Internal Qi. The two could not be mentioned in the same breath.

His spirit had transformed into his divine sense, allowing him to communicate with the spiritual energy of heaven and earth. He could use the spiritual energy of heaven and earth to unleash unimaginable offensive power.

Compared to before Zhu Wanwan's breakthrough, her strength had increased by at least dozens of times. She had reached the peak of Planet Earth's Small World.

Even a nuclear weapon could not hurt Zhu Wuyan at this moment. One could imagine how strong Zhu Wuyan was now.

Although he was not invincible, he could still be considered a top-notch expert.

There was no need to mention his lifespan. With the help of the improved Eternal Youth Arts, Zhu Wuyan's lifespan had already reached about 1,800 years. It was completely enough for Zhu Wuyan to squander here.

In the huge Shaolin Temple, there was no monk who was a match for Zhu Wuwan. Even the Buddhist Venerables hidden in the back mountain were no match for Zhu Wuwan.

The Buddhist Arhat could be said to be a brand new beginning, not the pinnacle of martial arts in this small world. There were nine realms in the realm of Arhat and Human Immortal. They were known as the Ninth Heaven of Arhat, or the Ninth Heaven of Human Immortal, or the Ninth Heaven of Mythology, which corresponded to the realm of the ordinary mortals.

Level One to Level Three was the realm of Little Arhat, Level Four to Level Six was the realm of Great Arhat, and Level Seven to Level Nine was the realm of Bodhisattva. Human Immortals corresponded to Little Immortals, Great Immortals, and Heaven Immortals.

Therefore, the Arhat Realm could be said to be the end of the secular mortal world, but it could also be said to be the beginning of the extraordinary path. Zhu Wuyan's strength had not reached the limit of this peak small world, so it was not time to go out and have fun for the time being. Zhu Wuyan needed to continue improving the Eternal Spring Arts.

However, the Eternal Youth Arts could only be cultivated to the Arhat Realm. No, it should be the Human Immortal Realm, because the Eternal Youth Arts was a divine art treasured book of Taoism.

However, after fusing with many Buddhist divine techniques, the Eternal Youth Technique had the advantages of Taoist divine techniques and the essence of Buddhist divine techniques. Therefore, if one investigated carefully, it was really impossible to determine whether the Eternal Youth Technique was a Buddhist divine technique or a Taoist immortal technique.

But no matter what, there was no doubt that the Eternal Spring Arts was powerful. It could be said to be invincible among those of the same level, and no other cultivation technique could compare to it.

Since that was the case, he would continue to deduce and improve the Eternal Spring Arts. After all, this would not take much time.

In the following month, Zhu Wuwan absorbed the essence of countless cultivation techniques in the Sutra Depository and fused them into the Eternal Spring Technique, continuously improving the level of the Eternal Spring Technique. Then, he used the Breakthrough Stone to continuously improve his own strength, and his strength realm soared.

When the Eternal Spring Technique reached the eleventh level, Zhu Wuyan's strength had risen to the second firmament of Arhat, and his combat strength had increased by about three times!

When the Eternal Youth Technique reached Level 12, Zhu Wuyan's strength rose to the third firmament of Arhat, and his combat strength soared several times again!

When the Eternal Youth Technique reached the thirteenth level, Zhu Wuyan's strength broke through the shackles of the Little Arhat and advanced to the Great Arhat. His overall strength increased by more than ten times!

..

Zhu Wuyan continued to deduce and improve. His strength and realm continued to soar. He was a Level Four Great Arhat...Level Five Great Arhat...Sixth Heaven Arhat...Until he broke through the shackles and became a Bodhisattva of the Seventh Heaven.

If the Arhats before the Seventh Heaven were to communicate with the spiritual energy of heaven and earth and borrow the power of the spiritual energy of heaven and earth, then after they advanced to Bodhisattva, they would be forcefully controlling the spiritual energy of heaven and earth. The difference between the two could be imagined.

Bodhisattva's strength was more than ten times that of the Great Arhat. The two of them could not be mentioned in the same breath. He was almost standing at the peak of this small world.

After breaking through the shackles of the Bodhisattva Realm, Zhu Wuyan's lifespan had also soared to more than ten thousand years, which was also close to the limit of this peak small world.

However, Zhu Wuyang did not stop. Instead, he continued to improve the Eternal Spring Technique and advanced to the Eighth Heaven Bodhisattva...Bodhisattva of the Nine Heavens...He had even condensed a domain and was half a foot above Bodhisattva. He had reached the ultimate perfection of this peak small world. There was no way to go any higher. Or rather, he was limited to the world level. Zhu Wuwan could no longer advance any further.

This domain level, which was half a realm higher than Bodhisattva, was known as.

Buddha!

It was said that the founder of the Shaolin Temple, Patriarch Dharma, was a cultivator at this level. He even made a name for himself as the Buddha. From then on, any martial artist who could step into this realm was known as the Buddha or the Buddha.

In other words, if Zhu Wuwan revealed his true strength at this moment, all the Buddhist disciples in the entire Martial Integration Small World would revere him as Lord Rulai, the ancestor of all Buddhas!

The Buddhist Sect had always believed in the theory of past lives, present lives, and reincarnation. Therefore, any Buddhist disciple who could step into the realm of Bodhisattva would automatically be honored as Buddha Tathagata. This was not only a title passed down from generation to generation in the Buddhist Sect, but also the Buddhist Sect's belief in the theory of past lives and present lives.

Therefore, at this moment, Zhu Wuyan was Buddha, Ancestor, Tathagata, and the World Venerable One...The most honorable existence in the world, the living Buddha!

He felt his current strength. He could easily destroy rivers and mountains with a raise of his hand. He could make the earth collapse with a casual step. He had incredible power, at least for this peak small world.

If it was in the world of Dongyuan Continent, Zhu Wuwan's strength was at most equivalent to a Daoist Master of Jindan Stage. However, he had a considerable advantage in terms of lifespan. Unfortunately, Zhu Wuwan did not need such a long lifespan here. After all, he could only stay in this small world for a few decades at most.

Therefore, when Zhu Wuyan derived the Eternal Spring Arts, longevity was no longer a basic requirement. Power was Zhu Wuyan's first choice.

To put it bluntly, the Eternal Spring Arts might seem like a divine art that could prolong one's life in the eyes of others, but in Zhu Wuyang's hands, it was already invincible in the world.

In other words, Zhu Wuyang was already invincible in this peak small world!

#### Chapter 545: Transformation Period (1)

Under normal circumstances, the invincible Zhu Wuyang would have to think of a way to influence this small world and stir up a large amount of the world's origin power.

However, in the process of comprehending and integrating the martial arts manuals of this small world, Zhu Wuwan discovered one thing. The martial arts of this small world were not inferior to the martial arts and immortal techniques of Dongyuan Continent in some aspects.

After all, it was a peak small world, and it was very close to breaking through to the next level. The human world of the world of the East Yuan Continent was only a medium-sized world. Unless it was added to a higher level, it might be able to surpass the medium-sized world.

However, in terms of the mortal world alone, the world of the East Yuan Continent was only one level higher than the small world of the Integrated Martial Arts. Moreover, the world of the East Yuan Continent mainly focused on the cultivation of the Immortal Dao, and its attainments in martial arts were not as good as the small world of the Integrated Martial Arts.

Zhu Wuwan could not absorb much of the essence of martial arts from the Dongyuan Continent world. However, he could obtain more good things in martial arts in this integrated martial arts small world. He could effectively integrate them into his immortal martial arts and greatly increase Zhu Wuwan's strength.

Therefore, after much consideration, Zhu Wuwan decided to spend the next few decades to comprehend and integrate the immortal techniques and martial arts that he had mastered, so that his combat methods and cultivation techniques would evolve again.

After all, ever since he stepped into the Soul Formation Realm, Zhu Wuyang had spent most of her time earning breakthrough stones and increasing her strength realm. It had been a long time since she had properly improved and transformed the immortal martial arts and immortal techniques she had mastered.

Now that he had come to such a world where martial arts flourished, he naturally had to absorb the essence of it and combine it with the immortal techniques of the Dongyuan Continent to create his own combat techniques and style.

Just before entering the 300 worlds, Zhu Wuwan had memorized the immortal techniques and treasured books of so many mountain ranges. Now that they had entered the small world, one day in Dongyuan Continent was one year in the small world. This was a good opportunity to comprehend and integrate.

After careful consideration, Zhu Wanwan was not in a hurry to earn the World Origin. After all, with his current strength, if he wanted to earn the World Origin Power, he could earn 100 World Origin Points in a minute. However, if he did that, he would be forcefully sent out of this small world. How could he have the time to slowly comprehend and integrate it?

Moreover, a peak small world like the Martial Integration Small World was extremely rare even among the 300 worlds. It would be very difficult for him to transmigrate to such a world in the next wave of transmigration. Of course, Zhu Wuyang had to seize the opportunity.

After considering it properly, Zhu Wanwan stayed in the Sutra Depository in peace. Every day, she read and comprehended many martial arts classics, integrating them into the immortal martial arts and immortal techniques she had mastered. At the same time, she absorbed the essence of the many immortal techniques in the ninety-nine mountain ranges to strengthen herself.

As one of the sources of martial arts, Shaolin Temple had many divine techniques and precious books in the Sutra Depository. They were one of the best in the entire integrated martial arts small world. Zhu Wuwan had a great time comprehending them here, slowly integrating them into the immortal martial arts and immortal techniques he had mastered.

Of course, the most fundamental thing was still the treasured books that Zhu Wuwan had obtained from the ninety-nine mountain ranges. Their level and power far surpassed that of the Small Martial Integration World. These were the main points of Zhu Wuwan's integration and improvement.

Time passed day by day, and spring went and autumn came in a cycle. Unknowingly, ten years had passed. Zhu Wuwan had also comprehended and integrated many immortal techniques and martial arts. He had improved and created various immortal techniques and techniques according to his own situation.

As for Zhu Wuan's own martial arts, although he did not deliberately cultivate it, he still mastered thousands of martial arts such as attack, defense, and movement techniques. His combat strength had already reached the limit of a small world of integrated martial arts.

However, although there were many ancient books in the Shaolin Sutra Library, Zhu Wuwan had forcefully absorbed all of them after so many years of comprehension and integration. Therefore, it was time to go to other places to search for more martial arts



manuals, such as Wudang Mountain, the Demon Sect, the Little Li Flying Dagger Clan, the Divine Sword Mountain Villa, and the Tianshan Sword Sect.

The number of martial arts manuals from so many sects and families added together was definitely far greater than the Shaolin Temple's Sutra Library. As long as he could absorb and fuse all the essence, Zhu Wuwan's strength would increase by leaps and bounds.

In order to learn secret techniques from other sects and clans as soon as possible, Zhu Wuwan had specially cultivated a Daoist secret technique, Spatial Bending. With one step, she could cross thousands of miles. Even if she wanted to cross the entire martial arts world, it would only take dozens of days, let alone sects and clans tens of thousands of miles away.

After spending an hour or so, Zhu Wuyang cultivated Spatial Bending to the extreme. Then, he moved his body and rushed toward Mount Wudang, which was ten thousand miles away from Shaolin Temple.

A few breaths later, Zhu Wuyang arrived at Mount Wudang and easily snuck into the Daoist Palace where the library was located.

Even though there were Great Immortals above the Fourth Heaven of Wudang Mountain guarding it, they could not discover anything in front of Zhu Wuwan's concealment technique.

Zhu Wuwan seemed to be strolling in a courtyard. In front of more than ten immortals and great immortals of Wudang Mountain, he used an illusion to hide himself and casually flipped through and comprehended the cultivation technique manuals of Wudang Mountain.

Compared to the declining Shaolin Temple, Wudang Mountain could be said to be in its heyday. It was said that there were dozens of Human Immortals on Wudang Mountain who had transcended the secular world. There was no lack of Great Immortals and even Celestial Immortals.

It was even said that there was a Celestial Immortal who had formed a domain in Wudang Mountain. He was known as a Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal or a Zenith Heaven Saint. His status was equal to that of Buddha, but it was not confirmed.

However, after sneaking into the Holy Zhi Palace, Zhu Wuwan had vaguely discovered that there was indeed a Zenith Heaven Saint who had formed a domain hidden deep underground in Wudang Mountain. His realm was about the same as his, but if they really fought, Zhu Wuwan could easily kill him.

Just from the fact that he could not discover Zhu Wuyan, but Zhu Wuyan was able to discover him, it could be seen that Zhu Wuyan's strength was superior to his.

Zhu Wuwan smiled slightly and continued to flip through the vast amount of cultivation technique manuals. Although the cultivation technique manuals of Wudang Mountain could not compare to the Shaolin Temple's Sutra Library, they were still ranked in the top ten in the comprehensive martial arts small world. The quantity was considerable, and the quality was also very good. It was enough for Zhu Wuwan to absorb and digest for a period of time.

As for the matter of sweeping the Shaolin Temple's Sutra Depository, Zhu Wuyang handed it over on the grounds that he was old and no longer cared about those trivial matters. In fact, no one paid attention to the old monk Zhu Wuyang anymore. Some monks thought that he had died of old age because they had not seen him for a long time.

However, it was normal when he thought about it. It was already very good for a 70-year-old monk who did not know martial arts to live to such an old age. What else could he ask for? No one cared.

However, no one in the Shaolin Temple knew that the current Wuzun old monk was no longer the Wuzun old monk of the past. He was stronger than any monk in the Shaolin Temple and was even qualified to receive the Dharma name of the Buddha.

At this moment, the higher-ups of Shaolin Temple were still scheming against each other every day. They were immersed in the glory of the past and did not care that there were no more existences above the Great Arhat in Shaolin Temple.

Just like that, Zhu Wuwan stayed in the Dao Palace of Wudang Mountain peacefully, absorbing and integrating the essence of martial arts here to her heart's content. The main body in the outside world digested these essences and integrated them into her own cultivation and combat system, improving Zhu Wuwan's combat strength at an unimaginable speed.

#### Chapter 546: A qualitative change and Nirvana (1)

This was a metamorphosis and also a rebirth!

In all these years of cultivation, Zhu Wuwan had spent more than 80% of her time on improving her strength and realm. She had spent more time on combat strength, immortal martial arts, and immortal secret arts...Even the comprehension and improvement of the fundamental cultivation technique had been delayed.

In order to seize every opportunity, Zhu Wuyang spent almost all her time earning breakthrough stones, wasting so many years of her talent for comprehension.

Just from the fact that Zhu Wuyang had not mastered many Heaven and Earth Arts after entering the Soul Formation Stage, one could see that Zhu Wuyang was lacking and flawed in this aspect.

Now that he had so many years of extra time to comprehend and improve in the small world, how could Zhu Wuwan not seize the opportunity? After all, this would not affect him from earning the world's origin. Zhu Wuwan naturally had to make good use of it.

After he finished comprehending and fusing the cultivation techniques and ancient books in the mountain palace of Wudang Mountain, Zhu Wuwan rushed towards the next target. This target was called the Demon Sect because the Demon Sect had the One Heavenly Heart Technique, the Immortal Pressing Art, and the Phantom Demon Body Movement Technique. There was also the Sky Demon Strategy.

The books in the Demon Sect's Secret Palace were as rich as the Buddhist Scriptures Depository in Shaolin Temple. It could be said to be the representative and leader of the evil sects, and in this Small Martial Integration World, the Dao eliminated the evil.

With their powerful strength and influence, the Demon Sect had destroyed countless sects and families over the years and plundered countless cultivation techniques and secret manuals. There were signs that they were surpassing Shaolin's Sutra Depository.

Moreover, the Demon Sect's power was far greater than Shaolin Temple's. There were more than a dozen Demon Supremacies on the surface alone. The strength of the Demon Supremacies was equivalent to the Arhats of Shaolin Temple, and they were also known as Demon Immortals.

The eight great experts of the Demon Sect, Evil King Shi Zhixuan, Empress Yin Zhu Yuyan, Demon Commander Zhao Deyan, Heavenly Lord Xi Ying ... Each of them was a terrifying existence above the Great Immortal realm. It was said that Shi Zhixuan and Zhu Yuyan had already broken through the shackles of the Great Immortal realm and advanced to the Heaven Immortal realm. They had even comprehended the power of the domain and advanced to the Great Luo Devil Saint realm.

The demonic path had been able to suppress the righteous path for a hundred years and occupy most of the comprehensive martial small world. The demonic sect could be said to have contributed greatly.

But even so, the secret palace of the Demon Sect was nothing more than her own backyard to Zhu Wuwan. She could enter however she wanted and flip through the cultivation technique manuals however she wanted.

Moreover, Zhu Wanhao also sensed that there were indeed two Zenith Heaven Demon Sages who had comprehended a domain in the headquarters of the Dark Sect. One of them was Shi Zhixuan, and the other was an old ancestor of the Dark Sect. Even Empress Yin, Zhu Yuyan, had reached the ninth-level Heavenly Immortal Realm.

Shaolin Temple was not inferior to the Demon Sect in terms of popularity. To a certain extent, it was even more famous than the leader of the righteous path. It had already declined too much and could not be compared to the Demon Sect.

Zhu Wanwan shook her head and was not in the mood to care about this matter. She focused on comprehending the various secret manuals of the demonic sects 'divine techniques and absorbed them into her immortal cultivation system.

As for the two great Demon Saints of the Demon Sect, Zhu Wuyang did not plan to kill them for the time being. He did not want to be forcefully sent out of the Martial Integration Small World because he had earned too much World Origin.

After staying in the Demon Sect's secret palace for three months, Zhu Wuyang's speed became faster and faster as he comprehended and absorbed more and more cultivation technique manuals. It was ten times or a hundred times faster than when he was in Shaolin Temple's Sutra Depository.

Moreover, more and more cultivation technique manuals were no longer of value to Zhu Wuwan to absorb and fuse, so she did not have to take them to heart at all. As a result, Zhu Wuwan's speed became faster and faster, and the future would also be faster.

After absorbing and fusing with the demonic sect's cultivation technique manuals, Zhu Wuwan continued to search for more divine technique manuals. Among these divine technique manuals, there was the Li Clan's Little Li Flying Dagger, the Huashan Sword Sect's Violet Cloud Divine Art, the Palace's Sunflower Manual, the Imperial Family's Son of Heaven's Seal Technique, the Nameless Island's Bone Melting Soft Palm, the Holy Water Palace's Holy Water Manual, and Ximen Chuixue's Transcendent Flying Immortal...

Just like that, Zhu Wuwan strolled around the entire Small Martial Arts Integration World. He would read and comprehend all the martial arts manuals that caught his eye. He would either absorb and integrate them, throw them aside, or temporarily memorize them...There was no martial arts that he could not learn, and there was no enemy that he could not deal with.

However, in order to avoid causing too much of an impact and stirring up the world's origin, Zhu Wuwan had always acted in disguise. Basically, no one knew that he was the one who did all of this, so Zhu Wuwan did not stir up much of the world's origin.

Unknowingly, 50 years had passed. Zhu Wuyang, the disrespectful old monk, was already 120 years old. However, the World Origin that Zhu Wuyang had earned was less than five points. One could imagine how much Zhu Wuyang had endured all these years.

Although Zhu Wanwan had gained little in terms of the Origin of the World, she had gained a lot in other aspects. Her combat power had even increased by a hundred

times, making her truly invincible at the Soul Formation Stage and able to contend with an ancient giant at the Void Training Stage. Killing an ancient giant at the Void Training Stage was a piece of cake for her.

Even if he were to face a powerhouse at the Mid or Late Void Refinement Realm, Zhu Wuwan would still be able to put up a fight. The reason why he was able to improve so much was naturally because after 50 years of absorption and integration, Zhu Wuwan had shockingly formed a new cultivation and combat system that belonged solely to him. A large number of immortal techniques and immortal arts had received tremendous improvement and transformation, stepping into an unprecedented level.

At least more than half of the immortal martial arts, immortal techniques, and secret arts had undergone earth-shaking changes and improvements, far surpassing the previous dozens of times. It was precisely because of this that it could bring such a nirvana-like improvement to Zhu Wuwan.

To be honest, before upgrading and transforming these immortal martial arts, immortal techniques, and secret techniques, even Zhu Wanhao herself did not expect that after the transformation, these immortal martial arts, immortal techniques, and secret techniques...To be able to obtain such an astonishing increase.

Perhaps the transformation of immortal martial arts and immortal skills alone did not bring much improvement in strength, but when so many immortal martial arts and immortal skills were transformed and improved together, it naturally brought a terrifying increase to Zhu Wuwan's strength, thus realizing a qualitative change, allowing Zhu Wuwan's combat strength to smoothly cross the scope of the Soul Formation Stage and step into the Void Training Stage.

Before entering the 300 worlds, Zhu Wuwan was barely able to fight against an Early Void Refinement Realm ancient giant. However, now that his strength had increased so much, an Early Void Refinement Realm ancient giant was nothing to Zhu Wuwan.

Even a Mid Void Refinement Realm ancient giant would be a piece of cake in front of Zhu Wuwan. Unless the other party had mastered an extremely powerful magic treasure or secret technique, Zhu Wuwan would definitely win in a normal battle.

To a certain extent, Zhu Wuwan's combat strength was already comparable to a Late Void Refinement Realm ancient giant. Even if she was faced with a perfected Void Refinement Realm ancient giant, Zhu Wuwan could easily escape without any danger.

From this, one could tell what kind of benefits Zhu Wuyang had obtained after 50 years of soaring. Just this alone made Zhu Wuyang's trip to 300 worlds completely worth it.

At the thought of this, Zhu Wanhao smiled slightly. He sensed the improvement and progress he had made over the years with his main body, and a satisfied expression appeared on his face. Especially after seeing those immortal cultivation techniques and

secret techniques that had undergone transformation and improvement, Zhu Wanhao became even happier.

#### Chapter 547: Huge Achievement (1)

From the time he transmigrated to the Dongyuan Continent, Zhu Wuan had only experienced about 20 years. On the Dongyuan Continent, Zhu Wuan was only 40 years old.

Even on Earth, Zhu Wuyan was only about 30 years old. The total age of the Earth and the Dongyuan Continent was only 50 years.

However, at this moment, Zhu Wuyan had been in the Martial Integration Small World for a full 50 years.

Although most of his time was spent on comprehending and fusing various immortal cultivation techniques, he also spent a lot of time on other aspects.

After such a long period of time, such a shocking transformation seemed unexpected, but it was actually within reason.

It had only taken Zhu Wuan about twenty years to transform from a mortal to a peak Divine Transformation Realm cultivator after transmigrating to the Dongyuan Continent, not to mention the fifty years he had spent learning, comprehending, and improving himself.

Even though the number of breakthrough stones he had obtained in the Martial Integration Small World was not as many as in the Dongyuan Continent world, and Zhu Wuwan did not deliberately earn breakthrough stones, the number of breakthrough stones he had accumulated at this moment had exceeded 50 billion, and he would soon reach his limit.

In the long 50 years, other than immortal techniques, immortal martial arts, and secret techniques...There was also a transformation in his mentality and wisdom.

#### Void Illusionary Steps!

Using the Divine Illusionary Steps as the foundation, he fused thousands of immortal techniques, secret techniques, and martial arts...In the end, he achieved the Void Illusionary Steps. From the name, it could be seen that this footwork could allow cultivators to turn into nothingness and dodge all kinds of attacks.

This was an immortal martial art, and a high-level immortal martial art. Under normal circumstances, only the Body Integration Pillar could cultivate and use it. However, because this was tailor-made for Zhu Wuyang's body, even though he was only at the



Soul Formation Realm, he could already use this Void Illusionary Step and cultivate it to the Perfection Realm.

To put it bluntly, with the Void Illusionary Step, even if a group of ancient giants surrounded Zhu Wuyang, they might not be able to hurt him at all, whether it was physically or mentally.

As long as there was life, there was no need to be afraid of anything else. Therefore, the art of escaping and saving one's life was the foundation of Zhu Wuyang's cultivation and transformation.

After the transformation, the Void Illusionary Steps did not disappoint. It had reached an extreme, whether it was in terms of escaping or life-preservation.

Moreover, as Zhu Wuyan's strength increased, the power of the Void Illusionary Step would also increase. After all, this was a high-level immortal martial art. Even if Zhu Wuyan created it, without sufficient strength, it would be difficult to unleash its power to its peak.

Black-White Shadow Technique!

This was a high-level secret technique of heaven and earth that had evolved from the Dark and Lightless Technique. It could control all spiritual weapons and magical treasures in the world, and even effectively use talismans and special treasures. It could be said to be all-encompassing.

With the help of the Black and White Shadow Technique, the power of Zhu Wuyan's Dharma treasures had increased by several times, far surpassing any secret technique of controlling Dharma treasures in Nine Dragon Mountain.

Furthermore, the Black-White Shadow Technique was good at both sneak attacks and assassinations. It was also good at frontal attacks. It was also a top-notch magic treasure control technique in the entire Dongyuan Continent.

Even without a magic treasure, the Black-White Shadow Art was an extremely powerful high-grade secret technique of heaven and earth. Its power was not inferior to any high-grade Heaven and Earth technique.

Heaven and Earth Scripture!

The upgraded version of the Hidden Heavenly Mustard, or more accurately, the transformed version, had evolved from a top-notch secret technique to a high-grade Heaven and Earth Immortal Martial Technique, allowing Zhu Wuyang to store a large number of breakthrough stones in his body.



If not for that, Zhu Wuyang would not have been able to store more than 50 billion breakthrough stones.

Other than this effect, the Hidden Heaven and Earth Scripture could also be used to disguise one's appearance, hide one's aura, change one's aura, and hide one's tracks...Moreover, they were top-notch in every aspect.

Zhu Wanhao had fused thousands of immortal techniques and secret arts from the Thousand Poisons Sect, coupled with the help of various martial arts ultimate arts from the Small Martial Integration World, to create and transform such a powerful high-level Heaven and Earth Immortal Martial Art.

Tathagata Divine Palm!

This immortal martial art was based on a top-notch immortal secret technique of the Thousand Poison Sect, the Primordial Palm Technique. It was a fusion of thousands of fist techniques, palm techniques, leg techniques, and finger techniques. In the end, it was nourished by the various martial arts secret techniques of the Martial Integration Small World and finally transformed into it.

There were a total of ten moves, and each move had a different effect. Its power could be said to be vast, and it could mobilize unimaginable spiritual qi of heaven and earth to erupt with extremely terrifying attack power.

This was a top-notch immortal martial art!

It was able to unleash all of Zhu Wuan's attacking power, including the Nascent Soul, the divine sense, and even the body. However, Zhu Wuan could only unleash a portion of its power for the time being.

After all, top-notch immortal martial arts could only be cultivated and used by existences that surpassed the Body Integration Stage. Zhu Wuwan had also relied on his identity as an improver and creator to barely unleash a portion of its power.

As for why he gave it such a name, it was mainly because he borrowed many moves from Shaolin Temple's Buddha's Palm. Although its core had changed, after some consideration, Zhu Wuyang still named it the Buddha's Palm as a memorial to something from his previous life on Earth.

Dao-Mo Catalog!

It originated from the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect's dozens of immortal techniques and secret techniques that used the consciousness. It was also fused with various martial arts and secret techniques from the Small Martial Integration World. Finally, it was forged into a top-notch secret technique of heaven and earth. Even Zhu Wuyang could only unleash a portion of its power.

This secret technique gathered the divine sense attack technique, the divine sense defense technique, and the divine sense support technique. It contained all kinds of spiritual awareness usage techniques. It was both offensive and defensive, and its power was unpredictable.

Its effects could rewrite memories, confuse enemies, and create illusions ... Some of the small skills included the God-breaking Awl, the God-plundering Spell, the Floating Life Like a Dream, and the usurping spell ...

Among them, the most terrifying one was the Soul-Plunder Technique. It could plunder the enemy's consciousness for its own use. Once the enemy's consciousness was plundered, it could never be recovered. Its effect was similar to the Star Absorption Technique and the Northern Dark Divine Technique in the Martial Integration Small World.

The focus of cultivators at the Soul Formation and Void Training Stage was their spiritual awareness. Their means of attack and defense were also basically spiritual awareness. With this Demon Catalog, Zhu Wuwan was already in an invincible position in terms of spiritual awareness attack and defense.

Even those cultivators who were more powerful than Zhu Wuyang were far inferior to him in terms of using their divine sense and attacking and defending.

Moreover, just like the [Hidden Heaven and Earth Scripture], many of the moves and techniques in the [Demonic Dao Catalog] could be said to be invincible among those of the same level. They were all-inclusive and were equivalent to a comprehensive top-notch secret technique of heaven and earth.

After all, Zhu Wuyan had mastered more and more immortal martial arts, immortal techniques, secret techniques, and so on over the years. If he had to cultivate and improve each one one, it would take too much time. It would not be long before he had to abandon them again. Very soon, he would not be able to keep up with Zhu Wuyan's growth in strength.

In that case, it would be better to integrate all kinds of immortal martial arts, immortal techniques, secret techniques, and so on, forming some more comprehensive immortal martial arts techniques, immortal secret techniques, and so on. In the future, there would be a specific direction for improvement and improvement.

In the future, when Zhu Wuyang comprehended and fused them again, he would be able to fuse the essence of them into different immortal martial arts and immortal techniques. It would be orderly and orderly, and there would be traces to follow when he used them. It would not be a mess, and he would not even remember how many secret techniques and immortal techniques he had comprehended and mastered.

It wasn't always a good thing to know too many things.

Just like the Dragon and Tiger Codex that Zhu Wuwan had fused together, it was the same.

#### Chapter 548: Decline?(1)

From the moment he stepped onto the path of immortality, Zhu Wuyang began to cultivate all kinds of spells.

For example, the Heavenly Vision and Earthly Hearing Technique, the Water Dragon Roar Technique, the Cage Technique, the Chaotic Blade Wind Absolute Technique ... The number slowly increased, and the speed of replacement was also extremely high, gradually covering all aspects.

As his strength increased, Zhu Wuyang had to update all kinds of spells every time. It was messy and not systematic.

Therefore, in the fifty years he spent in the Martial Integration Small World, Zhu Wuwan had gathered all the spells he had mastered into a treasured book. Zhu Wuwan called it the Dragon Tiger Treasure Book!

The Dragon-Tiger Grimoire contained most of the practical spells that Zhu Wuwan had mastered, such as the Five Thunder Technique, the Chaotic Blade Wind Absolute, and the Thousand Illusions Technique. Of course, they had all been improved and transformed. They had also fused with stronger Heaven and Earth spells and so on, finally forming a set of related spell ceremonies.

These spells were all middle-grade and above Heaven and Earth Spells, and they were connected to each other to a certain extent. They consumed very little energy when used, but their power was considerable.

If they couldn't be related and the effects weren't that outstanding, Zhu Wuwan would abandon them unless they were especially useful, such as the black-and-white shadow technique.

There were more than 100 types of Heaven and Earth Spells in the Dragon Tiger Grimoire, and each of them had been improved and even transformed by Zhu Wuyang. They were perfectly compatible with Zhu Wuyang's body, and Zhu Wuyang could use them to unleash astonishing power.

Therefore, Zhu Wuwan added the Dragon Tiger's name to it, such as the Dragon Tiger's Five Thunder God Art, the Dragon Tiger's Summon the Wind and Summon the Rain, and the Dragon Tiger's Flying Star Chasing the Moon...

They were closely connected, interlocked, promoted each other, and blended with each other ... It could even be set up into an array formation when it was used to erupt with even more terrifying power.

Other than these more powerful immortal techniques and immortal techniques, there were the Thousand Gu True Technique, the Poison Release Method, the Eighteen Hell Scripture, the Ten Thousand Poison True Technique ... It had also been improved by Zhu Wuyan, but it had not reached the level of transformation, especially the Eighteen Hell Code and the Ten Thousand Poison True Technique.

These two immortal techniques had already reached the pinnacle of the top-notch Heaven and Earth Immortal Art. Even with Zhu Wuwan's comprehension ability, it was difficult for them to undergo a fundamental transformation. Unless he mastered more higher-level immortal cultivation techniques, it was possible for him to improve and enhance the Eighteen Hell Scripture and the Thousand Poison True Technique.

However, even so, it was already very impressive. There were so many cultivators, so many generations of giants, and pillars of the Ten Thousand Poison Sect, but no one had improved the Ten Thousand Poison True Technique and the Eighteen Hell Scripture.

The Eighteen Hell Codex and the Ten Thousand Poison True Technique had been improved by Zhu Wuyan, and their power had soared by a large margin. Moreover, they were extremely suitable for Zhu Wuyan's body. Only Zhu Wuyan could unleash the strongest power.

In addition to the other immortal martial arts, heaven and earth spells, secret techniques of heaven and earth...Zhu Wuyan's strength had been able to obtain such a world-shaking increase and successfully surpass the limit.

He wasn't an ancient giant, but he had surpassed one.

In the past fifty years, Zhu Wuyan had gained a lot.

Moreover, after this improvement and transformation, Zhu Wuyang would not need to specially improve these immortal martial arts, immortal techniques, and the like for a long time in the future. She could increase her strength at ease, and her combat strength would not decrease much.

Even if he didn't have any powerful Dharma treasures, just by relying on these immortal martial arts and immortal techniques, Zhu Wuyan could sweep away all those in the same realm.

After Zhu Wuan advanced to the ranks of the ancient giants, the power of these immortal martial arts and immortal techniques would soar further.

However, the surrounding Divine Transformation Realm elites, ancient giants, and Body Integration Pillars did not know that when they saw Zhu Wuan spend 50 days in the second small world and only earn a little more than three points of World Origin, they were a little gloating.

" I told you that Zhu Wuwan's miraculous performance in the first small world was just because he was lucky. The power and power of the life form he fused with were shocking. Otherwise, how could a Southern Wasteland barbarian like him earn so much world origin energy in such a short period of time and rank first on the Origin Ranking? "

" You're right. Now that he has entered the second small world, he doesn't have a high starting point and advantage. He can't rely on his own strength. It has been fifty years in the small world, but he has only earned so little World Origin. Gradually, he has been surpassed by the Divine Transformation Realm geniuses in the Eastern Islands and the Central Plains. Now, he can't even keep the top ten. "

" Earning three points of World Origin in fifty years is a normal practice for the Divine Transformation Realm elites in the Southern Wasteland. Look, most of them don't even earn more than ten points of World Origin. Zhu Wuwan is already the best. At least he's still ranked first on the Origin Ranking of the Southern Wasteland. Hahahaha. "

"The Divine Transformation Realm geniuses of the Southern Wasteland are best at short-lived. Even if they can occasionally explode in one or two small worlds, they will soon die down. Without enough foundation, even if the quota of the three hundred worlds is given to them, they will only waste it. At this rate, the Southern Wasteland should be last in the world origin source and the number of origin source per person in this trip to the 300 worlds. At that time, according to the rules, the Southern Wasteland will have to give up another ten spots."

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The immortal sects in the Southern Wasteland were also a little worried when they saw the number above Zhu Wuyan's head that was almost stagnant. Although the Medicine God Sect and the Sacred Flame Sect were not very willing to see Zhu Wuyan earn so much World Origin.

However, if this caused the Southern Wasteland to fall to the last place in all aspects and lose some of the spots to enter the 300 worlds, then they would rather see Zhu Wanhao earn a large amount of World Origin again.

" It's not considered fat at first, but it'll collapse later on. Although Zhu Wuyang was powerful in the beginning, just like what the cultivators from other regions said, he was just lucky. How could he still be so lucky in the second and third small worlds? "

" Even so, Zhu Wuwan is still firmly in the top 20 of the Origin Ranking. It's not too bad, right? Those people's words are too unpleasant. "

" The second-ranked Divine Transformation Realm prodigy in the Southern Wasteland only earned 40 World Origin points. It's nothing compared to the other regions. It's normal for them to look down on us. We were hoping that Zhu Wuyang would win back a round, but unfortunately, she only gave us some face at the beginning. "

“This is already not bad, okay? At least in the past few years, our Southern Wasteland has been in the limelight. Although it’s only at the beginning, it’s better than being suppressed from the beginning to the end. “Unfortunately, Zhu Wuyan is too young and hasn’t learned much at all. Entering the second and third worlds will be a huge loss. I’m afraid she won’t be able to get up again.”

#### Chapter 549: The Demon Sect Eliminates the Cancer for Me (1)

Perhaps it was because Zhu Wuyang’s performance in the first small world was too outstanding, so when her performance in the second small world was worse, she was immediately attacked by many people.

All kinds of mocking words were heard endlessly, especially those ancient giants and the pillars of the Unity Stage in other regions. They were all mocking Zhu Wuan.

Most of the Divine Transformation Realm elites from other regions also looked at Zhu Wuan with a strange gaze, with a natural disdain and disdain.

This was also a backlash from Zhu Wuwan’s outstanding performance in the first small world. After all, in the past 300 worlds, the Southern Wasteland had basically been at the bottom from beginning to end. They had never achieved good results, let alone someone like Zhu Wuwan who had suppressed the Divine Transformation Realm geniuses of other regions for so long.

From the moment they entered the first small world, Zhu Wuwan had been leading the way. At her peak, she had even surpassed the second place in the other regions by several times.

This action was undoubtedly a ruthless slap to the faces of the Soul Formation elites from the other regions. Therefore, how could the Soul Formation elites from the other regions not have complaints about Zhu Wuan?

How are we going to use this opportunity to make a name for ourselves when the limelight has been given to you, a Southern Wasteland barbarian?

Once Zhu Wuyang’s performance was inferior, it immediately attracted a backlash, let alone being so inferior.

However, what they didn’t know was that although Zhu Wuyang didn’t gain much from the world’s origin, he had amazing gains in other aspects. They weren’t inferior to the gains from the world’s origin, which laid the foundation for Zhu Wuyang to go straight to the Body Integration Pillar and even higher levels.

Moreover, the reason why Zhu Wuyan did not obtain the World Origin was that he did not want to obtain it. If Zhu Wuyan wanted to obtain the World Origin, he could earn a



large amount of World Origin in minutes. It would not be a problem for him to continue to be the leader.

Therefore, Zhu Wuwan didn't care about the noise and ridicule around him at all. He didn't need to care either, because he was about to start earning the world's origin.

Two days later, while many Divine Transformation Realm elites, ancient giants, and Body Integration Pillars were still clamoring that Zhu Wuan had indeed declined and that it was impossible to earn much World Origin from the second small world, the number that represented the World Origin floating above Zhu Wuan's head began to rise rapidly.

In just a few dozen breaths, this number had soared by 50 points, breaking through 200 points in one fell swoop. He was once again ranked first on the Origin Rank. No Divine Transformation Realm prodigy could suppress his sharpness.

For a moment, the huge Ancient South Wasteland Cave was silent. The people who had been mocking Zhu Wuwan earlier seemed to have been frozen in place. Their expressions and movements were frozen in place like wooden figures.

In the Martial Integration Small World, after confirming that he could no longer continue to improve and transform the cultivation techniques and immortal martial arts he had grasped, Zhu Wuwan did not intend to waste any more time here and prepared to carry out the next step of his plan.

After all, the essence of this small world had basically been absorbed by him and fused into all kinds of immortal martial arts, immortal techniques, and immortal techniques...There was nothing to learn or absorb.

Even the various cultivation techniques and classics he obtained from the Thousand Poisons Sect before entering the 300 worlds had been absorbed by Zhu Wanwan. If he wanted to continue improving the immortal techniques and immortal martial arts he had mastered, he would need to learn and master more immortal techniques and spells.

Since that was the case, he would start earning the world's origin energy and carry out his plan at the same time.

Coincidentally, at this time, Zhu Wuyang received news that the Demon Sect was preparing to make a move on Shaolin Temple. In other words, since decades ago, the Demon Sect had already wanted to deal with Shaolin Temple, the leader of the righteous path.

That was because as long as they could destroy the Shaolin Temple, the Demon Sect would be able to step on the Shaolin Temple's bones and become the number one sect in the world. The name of the Demon Sect would shock the entire integrated martial arts small world.



At that time, evil spirits and heretics from all over the world would definitely flock to join the demonic sect and become a member of it.

Not to mention that Shaolin Temple had so many divine techniques, secret manuals, elixirs, and so on. These were also very attractive to the Demon Sect.

Whether it was for fame or profit, the Shaolin Temple, one of the leaders of the righteous path, was an excellent target.

However, because they were worried that the famous Shaolin Temple still had hidden trump cards, the Demon Sect had not made a move for a long time.

However, when Zhu Wanhao leaked the details of the Shaolin Temple to the demonic sect and let them know that even the hidden venerables above the Great Arhat level had all died, the demonic sect was instantly excited.

A freaking sect that doesn't even have a Great Arhat above the Fourth Heaven, what are we afraid of?

Therefore, under Zhu Wuwan's expectant gaze, a large number of Demon Sect disciples led by Empress Yin, Zhu Yuyan, charged towards the Shaolin Temple on Mount Song in a mighty manner. In the dark, there was also the extremely old Demon Sect's hidden Demon Saint, Tu Tian.

Zhu Wuwan was watching the show from the side. Facing the evil cult army led by Empress Yin, Zhu Yuyan, how could Shaolin Temple, which only had a third Firmament hidden Venerable at most, resist?

Even though the Shaolin Temple had already used the thousand-year-old ancient array formation, it still could not withstand the attack of the evil cult army. Although it had also blocked the attack of a large number of Great Demonic Immortals in a short period of time, with the attack of Empress Yin Zhu Yuyan, the thousand-year-old ancient array formation without experts guarding it was ultimately an illusion. It could not stop Empress Yin Zhu Yuyan, who was comparable to a Heaven Immortal.

The famous Shaolin Temple was broken through layer by layer just like that. Because the Demon Sect had surrounded the entire Shaolin Temple, the Shaolin Temple did not even have the chance to escape. It could only be slowly massacred.

As the higher-ups of the Shaolin Temple, those who had nothing to do were naturally the first to be targeted by the Demon Sect. In addition, they were busy scheming and had no achievements in martial arts, so they died the fastest.

Of course, there was also Zhu Wuyang's protection. He protected the more capable disciples of Shaolin Temple and deliberately let the weaker monks die early. Therefore, when the Demon Sect attacked the most important Holy Land of Shaolin Temple, the

hundreds of monks left behind were the essence of Shaolin Temple. Those who were dead had all died.

Zhu Wuyang could be considered to have used the hands of the Demon Sect to eradicate all the malignant tumors in Shaolin Temple. The rest needed to stay. Shaolin Temple still needed them to carry forward.

This wish was also the second wish of the old monk. Although it did not take up a large portion of his wish, it was still a significant portion. Once it was completed, it would allow Zhu Wuyang to fuse with more souls.

Zhu Wuwan had already tasted the benefits of the soul in the parallel world. How could she miss such a good opportunity?

#### Chapter 550: The Old Monk Moves to Save Shaolin Temple (1)

“It’s over. Our Shaolin Temple is completely over. Even the Supremacies hidden in the back mountain were killed by the demonic sect, let alone us monks who haven’t even stepped into the Arhat Supremacy realm.”

“The Demon Sect is too powerful. Our Shaolin Temple has declined too much over the years. I’ve long expected that there might be a calamity for the Shaolin Temple, but I didn’t expect it to be so powerful that it could actually destroy our entire Shaolin Temple.”

“For hundreds of years, our Shaolin Temple has been too immersed in the glory of the past. The higher-ups have gradually been eroded and lost their motivation to improve. They are busy enjoying themselves all day and have not properly nurtured their disciples. People like us are not valued. The highest position is only a deacon. We can’t change the overall situation at all. We asked for the situation today.”

“I wonder if our Shaolin Temple still has any hidden experts. After all, we have accumulated so many years of experience. However, there shouldn’t be any. Otherwise, they would have come out long ago. We wouldn’t have waited until this moment. Almost all the experts of our Shaolin Temple have been killed.”

..

The few hundred remaining Shaolin Temple disciples were in despair, waiting for death to arrive. They were surrounded by disciples of the Dark Sects, especially Empress Yin Zhu Yuyan and the other six Dark Sect experts. Evil King Shi Zhixuan did not come today.

As they slowly approached, Empress Yin Zhu Yuyan, Demon Commander Zhao Deyan, Lord of Heaven Xi Ying, and the others exchanged glances from time to time. It was

obvious that they were also worried about whether Shaolin Temple had any hidden trump cards.

After all, it was an ancient temple that had been passed down for thousands of years and was one of the leaders of the righteous path. It was indeed a little strange that it was so easily defeated by them.

However, as they approached the Sutra Depository step by step, no other hidden experts of Shaolin Temple appeared. Empress Yin, Zhu Yuyan, and the others gradually let go of their worries.

“Let’s do it. After sending away the remaining Shaolin monks, we can enter the Sutra Depository and plunder as much as we want. At that time, the foundation of our Demon Sect will definitely soar again.”

” The strongest among these bald donkeys is only at the Second Stage. We can kill them all with ease. However, their characters seem to be quite good. They are far better than those cowardly old bald donkeys we killed before. ”

“If it weren’t for those old bald donkeys who were in power and busy fighting for power, the Shaolin Temple wouldn’t have declined to such a state. So, we have to thank those old bald donkeys. Without them, we wouldn’t have been able to destroy the famous Shaolin Temple of Mount Song.”

” Haha, that’s right. Unfortunately, it’s only the righteous path. We fiends should only be happy. A bunch of bald donkeys, die for me. ”

..

Demon Commander Zhao Deyan’s Eighteen Soul-Returning Claws released layers of ghostly wind and clawed at the remaining Shaolin Monks. Facing the attack of this Sixth Heaven Demonic Immortal, hundreds of Shaolin Monks could not even withstand a single move and would be wiped out.

“Dang ...”

However, amidst the sound of metal clashing, Demon Commander Zhao Deyan’s Eighteen Soul-Returning Claws was easily destroyed. An old monk with white hair and a youthful face, wearing a moon-white kasaya, slowly walked out of the Sutra Library.”Amitabha!”

Although he did not emit any aura and looked ordinary, and when his Divine Telekinesis sensed him, he was just an ordinary old monk, the tens of thousands of Demon Sect disciples were shocked and nervous.

“Who is this grandmaster? He looks familiar, as if I’ve seen him somewhere before.”

"Isn't he the old monk who swept the floor in the Sutra Depository decades ago? I always thought he was dead. I didn't expect him to still be alive and possess such astonishing strength."

"Grandmaster Wuzun, you are Grandmaster Wuzun, I recognize you!"

"Greetings, Grandmaster Wuzun. Please save our Shaolin Temple."

..

Hundreds of Shaolin monks seemed to have grabbed onto the last straw that could save their lives. They knelt down in front of Zhu Wuyang, hoping that he could save the Shaolin Temple that had been passed down for so many years.

Zhu Wuan nodded and looked at the demonic sect members who were facing a great enemy. "Do you want to come by yourself, or do you want me to send you to the afterlife?"

"He's just an old monk sweeping the floor. How arrogant." Although she could not see through Zhu Wuyan's strength, no matter how strong she was, could she surpass a Great Luo Saint? Moreover, there was a Great Luo Demon Saint hidden in their Demon Sect's army. No matter how afraid Empress Yin Zhu Yuyan was, she would not be so scared that she would commit suicide.

As Empress Yin Zhu Yuyan spoke, the other fiend sects 'experts also clamored.

"Old Bald Donkey, no matter how strong you are, you are at most a Great Arhat. Could you possibly reach the Bodhisattva Realm? It doesn't matter even if you are a Bodhisattva. Our Empress Yin is also a Bodhisattva."

"Haha, you have the nerve to ask us to commit suicide with this little strength. I think you should commit suicide. In that case, we will leave your corpses intact so that you won't be able to be human in your next life."

"The old fellow's aura is quite strong. I just don't know if his martial arts are that strong. It's best if he doesn't put on an act. When the time comes, he'll only be a joke."

"Come, come, come, old bald donkey, attack us. Let us see how strong you are."

..

Facing the mocking demonic sect members, Zhu Wuwan put her palms together. "Amitabha, as you wish!"

As he spoke, a terrifying aura surged out of Zhu Wuyang's body. It bloomed with a dazzling golden light that swept across a radius of thousands of miles.

“Only My Supreme!”

Zhu Wuan did not hold back. He used the strongest tenth move of the Tathagata Divine Palm right away.

A hundred thousand feet tall Buddha slowly rose in the golden light. The Buddha's appearance was Zhu Wuwan himself. He pointed at the sky with one hand and the earth with the other. Endless five-fingered mountains floated around the Buddha and then suppressed every Demon Sect disciple.

Seeing this terrifying scene, countless fiend sect disciples' expressions changed in shock.

” Gautama Buddha, this old sweeping monk has already cultivated to the realm of Gautama Buddha. He is the true World Venerable. Everyone, run! We are no match for him. ”

“The Buddha's Palm. This is the strongest of the Buddha's Palm. It's known as the strongest suppression divine art in the myriad worlds. It can suppress everything in the world, so it's called the Supreme.”

” The old monk sweeping the floor is too terrifying. The Shaolin Temple is too terrifying. There's actually a Buddha hidden in it. I knew that the Shaolin Temple, as the leader of the righteous path, was definitely not that simple. It seems like it's true now. ”

“Ancestor, hurry up and attack. We can't block the Tathagata Divine Palm at all. If you don't attack, we'll be finished.”

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Everyone from the demonic sect turned pale in fear. It was too late to escape. Every five-fingered mountain had accurately locked onto a demonic sect disciple and slowly suppressed them.

Among them was the Great Luo Demon Saint Tu Tian of the Demon Sect!