

Read I'm Leveling Up Too Quickly Chapter 651 – 700

: The Competition to Find the Traitor (1)

Chapter 651: The Competition to Find the Traitor (1)

Until now, Zhang Zhanren had never thought of a possibility. Or rather, before he learned of a certain news, all the spies and spies from the Sacred Flame Sect who were involved in this matter had never thought of this. That was, the three Sacred Flame Emissaries had already fallen.

After all, the three Sacred Fire Envoys were all ranked in the top ten of the Sacred Fire Sect. Their strength was also among the top in the entire Southern Wasteland. Only a few Body Integration Pillars were confident of suppressing them.

However, if the three holy fire emissaries joined forces, even if they encountered the Integration Pillar, there was still a high chance of escaping. At the very least, they would not be completely wiped out.

Therefore, even if something really happened to a holy fire emissary, there would definitely be a lot of commotion, and not as quiet as it was now.

Moreover, although Zhu Wuan was powerful and was the most outstanding successor crown prince of the Thousand Poison Sect in the past thousands of years, as well as the future sect leader of the Thousand Poison Sect, he could not take down three Sacred Fire Emissaries.

Zhang Zhanren was quite confident about the safety of the three holy fire emissaries. When he returned to his courtyard, he received news from the other spies.

The three holy fire emissaries were dead!

They were silent and traceless, as if they had never appeared.

Zhang Zhanren was dumbstruck. He didn't know where he was. What was going on?

Then, more detailed news came. Not only were the three Sacred Fire Emissaries dead, but tens of thousands of Sacred Fire Sect cultivators above the Golden Core realm were also gone. As for the ten million blood sacrifices, they had already returned to their hometown. They did not know what had happened before, nor did they know how they had returned.

At the same time, he received news from a spy at a higher level that the two Integration Pillars of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect had not left the sect for the past few days. They did not know about this matter, so they naturally did not make a move.

In that case, how the three holy fire emissaries and tens of thousands of disciples above the Golden Core realm died naturally became an unsolved case.

All the spies and spies in the Sacred Flame Sect were frantically searching for all traces. They wanted to know the truth of this matter. The Sacred Flame Sect had also mobilized almost all of its forces to dig three feet into the ground to find clues. They even took the risk of letting people move around the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect.

The three Holy Fire Emissaries ranked in the top ten were all influential big shots in the Sacred Flame Sect. Now that the three of them had fallen together, the damage they had caused to the Sacred Flame Sect was earthquake-like. It was said that even the Body Integration Pillar, Old Man Baihuo, had come out of seclusion and was personally paying attention to this matter.

However, he found nothing!

The three Sacred Fire Emissaries and tens of thousands of disciples seemed to have disappeared without a trace. As for the underground space under the Nine Dragons City, it had turned into ruins without a trace.

But who did this? Could it be Zhu Wuyang?

However, Zhu Wanwan was a late-Spatial Tempering cultivator who had just advanced. She probably couldn't even withstand one Sacred Fire Emissary, let alone three.

Perhaps it was done by the higher-ups of Nine Dragon Mountain. However, even if all the cultivators of Nine Dragon Mountain were tied up, they would not be a match for the three holy fire emissaries.

What happened to the three holy fire emissaries? Where did they go?

Just as the spies and the higher-ups of the Sacred Flame Sect were furious and were doing everything they could to find the truth, Wuyang Peak, led by Zhu Wuyang, suddenly announced that they were going to hold a competition to find the traitor, causing a sensation in the entire Thousand Poison Sect.

To be honest, it was not unusual for Wuyang Peak to hold a competition. This was because in the years that Zhu Wuyang led Wuyang Peak, Wuyang Peak had already held many competitions.

These competitions included, but were not limited to, the first Wuchang Peak Marathon Long-Distance Running Competition, the first Wuchang Peak Olympic Competition, the

first Wuchang Peak National Games, the first Wuchang Peak Dazing Competition, and the first Wuchang Peak Sleeping Competition ... Then, it was the second Wuyang Peak Marathon Long-Distance Running Competition, the second Wuyang Peak Olympic Competition, and the second Wuyang Peak National Games...

In the beginning, everyone was quite curious. These competitions often attracted the attention of the entire Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. However, as more and more strange competitions were held by Wuyang Peak, many of them were clearly a waste of time. Moreover, they were not very interesting. Therefore, the number of people paying attention to them gradually decreased.

Regarding this matter, the higher-ups of Nine Dragon Mountain had also advised Zhu Wuyan, including Cai Chaoan and Lou Guangzhi. Unfortunately, it had no effect.

Fortunately, this did not hinder Zhu Wuyan's cultivation. Gradually, Cai Chaoan and Lou Guangzhi stopped talking and allowed Zhu Wuyan to mess around. They also extended these competitions to the many secular dynasties under the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect.

This matter could be said to be the one that attracted the most attention from Zhu Wuyang. Fortunately, some competitions could still play a positive role, so the higher-ups did not pay attention to it.

Moreover, occasionally watching these strange competitions was actually quite interesting. It was just to kill time. After all, there were not as many entertainment items in this world as on Earth. TV dramas, movies, games, disco dancing, karaoke ... None of them.

The activities organized by Wan Peak had enriched the entertainment industry of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. Moreover, they could more or less allow everyone to earn some prizes and increase their strength faster.

Under normal circumstances, this competition wouldn't cause too much of a stir. Everyone would just treat it as another event for Wan Feng. Those who had the ability to participate in this would at least be able to earn some rewards. The reason why it could cause such a stir was mainly because the rewards were too generous.

As the name suggested, the competition was to find traitors hidden in the other immortal sects in the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. Of course, it was mainly the Sacred Flame Sect and the Medicine God Sect.

There were only three years left. Whoever found the most spies and the strongest ones in these three years would be ranked higher.

The winner of the competition would be rewarded with a middle-grade magic treasure. The winner of the second place would be rewarded with a powerful low-grade magic

treasure. The winner of the third place would be rewarded with an ordinary low-grade magic treasure.

Even those ranked from the fourth to the hundredth would also receive generous rewards in other aspects. These rewards included, but were not limited to, high-grade array disks, high-grade spirit pills, and supreme-grade spirit weapons ...

By the way, news had suddenly spread from Wuyang Peak that their peak master, Eldest Senior Brother Zhu, had improved his alchemy skills and stepped into the ranks of high-level alchemy grandmasters. It had once again caused a huge commotion and shook the entire Thousand Poison Sect.

One had to know that the status of an alchemist grandmaster was half a head higher than that of a Soul Formation cultivator. They were equivalent to half an ancient giant, and the help they brought to everyone far exceeded that of many ancient giants.

Every Alchemy Grandmaster was the treasure of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect, and they were also the targets that everyone fought to curry favor with. In the huge Ten Thousand Poisons Sect, there was no occupation more popular than an Alchemist, especially a high-level Alchemist.

Not only was Zhu Wanhao the Sect Leader to be, but he was also a Grandmaster Alchemist at the age of a hundred. He would definitely become an Advanced Supreme Grade Grandmaster Alchemist in the future and one of the top Grandmaster Alchemists in the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect.

If he could gain the friendship of such a big shot, the benefits would be unimaginable.

Just based on this point alone, many cultivators were willing to give Zhu Wuwan face, not to mention that the rewards for this competition were so generous that it was simply sensational.

Not to mention ordinary cultivators, even the legacy crown princes and some ancient giants were tempted. They could not wait to join in, wanting to obtain first place in the competition to find the traitor.

Chapter 652: The Stupid Crown Prince Wishes You Unharm (1)

Stimulated by the generous prizes, the cultivators of the entire Thousand Poisons Sect went a little crazy. Their enthusiasm was fully mobilized as they began to search for the whereabouts of the mole and spy everywhere.

Some spies and traitors were even prepared to defect and participate in this competition to seize the top three positions.

After all, if they managed to get into the top three of the spy catching competition, not only would they be able to obtain the generous rewards from Wan'an Peak, but the Thousand Poisons Sect would also have a huge reward waiting for them. It could be said to be killing two birds with one stone.

This was not a joke. Some of the cunning spies and spies, especially those who had information about other spies and spies, were already thinking about how to give up their identities and throw themselves into the arms of Wuyang Peak and Ten Thousand Poisons Sect.

After all, the main purpose of many people who became spies and spies was to obtain cultivation resources. Now that Wuyang Peak and the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect had given them more resources, they naturally had to choose more.

Only a fool would not understand the principle of a good bird choosing a tree to perch on.

As for why Wuyang Peak would organize such an eye-catching competition to catch traitors, it was said that the peak master of Wuyang Peak was plotted against and almost died. Therefore, in his anger, he did not hesitate to give a huge reward and organized such a competition.

As for what kind of plot, Wan Shanfeng did not elaborate, but Zhang Zhanren seemed to have guessed it, and then his heart turned cold.

It seemed that Zhu Wuwan had discovered the worm eggs and removed them. Facing the ambush of the top ten Gu worms of the Southern Wasteland, Zhu Wuwan was also frightened. This speculation was quite reasonable.

After all, although the eggs were powerful, the longer they were placed, the easier it was to be discovered. There were also flaws.

The higher-ups of the sect had not activated the eggs for a long time, or rather, they did not have the time to set up the blood sacrifice array. It was normal for Zhu Wuwan to discover that they had activated the eggs again.

With the launch of the competition, many spies and spies like Zhang Zhanren began to stir. They revealed many flaws, and some of them were found.

During this period of time, Zhu Wuyang had specially gone to various mountain ranges to patrol the progress. In fact, he was using the effect of the special encounter system to lure those spies and spies into having other thoughts about him. From there, they would discover his existence and quietly record it. This was called fishing in troubled waters.

In just a few short months, Zhu Wuyang had found tens of thousands of spies and spies through the special encounter system, and the harvest was extremely rich.

Once these traitors and spies were captured, Zhu Wuyang's reward would far exceed a few middle-grade Dharma treasures.

Moreover, by doing so, he could also obtain a considerable amount of breakthrough stones and establish his authority. It could be said to be killing several birds with one stone.

Seeing how bountiful the rewards were, Zhu Wuwan was a little regretful. She regretted not thinking of this competition earlier and holding it without stint.

In the past, he was still a little narrow-minded. Sometimes, he could gain more by being generous.

However, in the eyes of outsiders, in order to vent his anger, Zhu Wuyang had actually organized such a generous traitor catching competition. Although he had vented his anger, he had suffered a huge loss.

After all, it wasn't Zhu Wuyan's credit that these cultivators who participated in the competition caught the traitor. Zhu Wuyan couldn't get any rewards from it, and instead, he had to pay such a generous reward. It was simply not worth it.

As expected, he was still a young man who was easily impulsive. Especially after he had just achieved such brilliant results in the trip to the 300 worlds and had even stepped into the ranks of the late Void Refinement Realm ancient giants, he was a little arrogant for a moment.

Now that he was suddenly assassinated and ambushed, he was so angry that he couldn't control himself. It was really a little stupid to make such an unwise move.

However, when they thought about the silly events and competitions held by Wu Peak in the past, they basically did not earn anything. Instead, they kept spending money. Everyone suddenly felt that it was normal.

Eldest Senior Brother Zhu had always been a fool in this regard. Now, he had only become a little more foolish. There was nothing suspicious about him.

Fortunately, this habit was not too excessive. It was better than those cruel and tyrannical crown princes, crown princes who forced good women into prostitution, and narrow-minded crown princes...It was much better. Moreover, he spent his own money and did not ask his subordinates to help him pay. Instead, he gave him a generous salary. What else did everyone have to say?

Moreover, Eldest Senior Brother Zhu was an Alchemy Grandmaster. It was very easy to earn money. Just by casually opening the furnace a few times, he could earn enough resources and wealth to organize various activities and competitions.

Thinking of this, no one was surprised. They began to work harder to participate in this competition. They also participated in other competitions and activities organized by Wuyang Peak, such as the rolling competition, the kowtowing competition, and the sleeping competition ...

There were also some more eye-catching competitions, such as kissing competitions and undressing competitions ... Many of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect's demonic cultivators cried out in shame, but the number of spectators had continuously set records.

Moreover, the influence of Wuyang Peak was huge now. Although many of the events were still the same as before, more and more people were attracted, and the influence was naturally increasing. Most importantly, Zhu Wuyang was earning more and more breakthrough stones.

Because of Zhu Wuan's actions, the originally lifeless Ten Thousand Poison Sect became much livelier. There was chaos everywhere, and many of the Ten Thousand Poison Sect's higher-ups were flabbergasted.

Although he really wanted to reprimand her, he recalled that Zhu Wuwan was also a late-Spatial Tempering Stage big shot and was not much weaker than them. In addition to her identity as an Alchemy Grandmaster, her status was already similar to many ancient giants at the perfected Spatial Tempering Stage.

In other words, other than the two Body Integration Pillars, no one else had the right to berate Zhu Wuyang. Moreover, Zhu Wuyang would be able to ascend to the position of the sect master of the Thousand Poisons Sect in a few decades, and his power and strength would be further enhanced.

Under such circumstances, who would dare to berate Zhu Wuyang? What Zhu Wuyang did was not too much. At most, it was just a little noisy, so no one cared.

These events and competitions also greatly increased the popularity of Zhu Wuyang and Wuyang Peak, causing the profits of the businesses operated by Wuyang Peak to soar. This was something that Zhu Wuyang did not expect. It could be said that it was an unintentional willow that had grown into something.

The core of these industries was naturally the Innocent Tower. Now, the Innocent Tower had been opened all over the Thousand Poison Sect, and the number of branches had already exceeded 1,000. Every month, it could bring in billions of net profits to Zhu Wuyang. It could definitely be said to be rolling in money.

Moreover, these buildings could also collect all kinds of spirit pills, waste pills, waste medicines, natural treasures, and the like for Zhu Wuwan. These were all rich breakthrough stones.

Among these unharmed buildings, the main building in Nine Dragons City had the best performance. In just a year or so, it had earned more than one billion low-grade spirit stones. Zhu Wuwan was also very relieved and decided to personally visit the employees there.

This was also what Zhu Wuyan had done every year in the past. However, in recent years, Zhu Wuyan had not gone out much, even in Nine Dragons City, which was very close to the headquarters of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect, because she was worried that the Sacred Flame Sect and the Medicine God Sect would target her.

However, it had been a few years since the trip to the 300 worlds. Moreover, the incident of the Drill Devouring Worm had just happened some time ago. Three Sacred Flame Emissaries had inexplicably died in the Sacred Flame Sect. The reason had not been found yet. The Medicine God Sect should have received the news by now.

Therefore, before he found out the reason, Zhu Wuyang should be safe for the time being. He could go around and reward his subordinates.

Hopefully, there wouldn't be any danger. It shouldn't be!

Chapter 653: Old Man Bai Huo, Welcome!

As the headquarters of the Innocence Tower, it had expanded to millions of square meters, which was more than ten times larger than when it was first built.

The expanded building was still divided into ten floors. Each floor was nearly a million square meters. It was extremely spacious and sold different levels of spirit pills.

The first level sold Qi Condensation stage spirit pills, the second level sold Foundation Establishment stage spirit pills, and the third level sold Golden Core stage spirit pills...The sixth floor sold elixirs at the Void Training Stage.

When it was first established, the Unharmed Building only dared to sell elixirs at the Golden Core stage. Even so, it had already attracted many covetous eyes and was almost destroyed by the Wu clan.

But now, the Unharmed Building even dared to sell elixirs at the Void Training Stage. The profits were rolling in, but no one dared to interfere.

As for the elixir pills for the Form Synthesis Stage on the seventh level, the elixir pills for the Great Vehicle Stage on the eighth level, and the elixir pills for the Crossing Calamity Stage on the ninth level...Not at the moment.

Although Zhu Wuwan was already able to refine a spirit pill that could be consumed by the Body Integration Pillar, she did not dare to expose it for the time being. Therefore, the seventh, eighth, and ninth levels were still entertainment venues. There were better

hotels, better cinemas, and better restaurants...Some good places that could only be seen on Earth could also be seen here.

In the past, Zhu Wuyan loved to come here to stroll around and reminisce about her life on Earth. However, because she was worried about the Sacred Flame Sect and the Medicine God Sect's assassination attempts, Zhu Wuyan had not come here for a long time.

The Unharmd Tower in Nine Dragons City had become one of the city's signature buildings. After all, as the main building of the Unharmd Tower, the prices of various elixirs were relatively cheaper.

Moreover, the elixir pills of the Unharmd Building were all produced by the famous Nine Dragon Mountain's Dragon Flame Grotto. The quality was quite guaranteed, and the after-sales service was also good. Once there was a problem, the Unharmd Building would give three packs.

In addition, the seventh, eighth, and ninth floors provided all kinds of entertainment, accommodation, and other activities. The business of the Unharmd Main Building was simply too good.

Everyone in the Thousand Poisons Sect was well aware of the services provided by the Unharmd Building. Not only were the young men and women here good-looking, but they also spoke nicely. They treated their guests as if they were immortals from the heavens. It was really unforgettable. Unknowingly, they had spent a lot of money here...

Every night, the huge and unharmd main building shone brightly, illuminating half of the city. It made people feel as if they had fallen into a paradise on earth, attracting more tourists.

It was because of the existence of the safe main building that many cultivators knew what nightlife was.

Almost all the shops around the main building had been bought and turned into a scenic area. It surrounded the huge main building and formed an extremely beautiful scenic area.

In this scenic area, there were also some free training facilities, which could attract many poor cultivators to cultivate here, greatly enhancing the reputation of the Unharmd Building.

This place was even secretly called the Unharmd Happy World by everyone. One could imagine how famous the Unharmd Main Building was now.

This place was no longer just a place to sell elixirs, but a place that gathered life, entertainment, cultivation ... Moreover, such a commercial entity had already spread throughout the entire Ten Thousand Poisons Sect.

The other 1,000 Unharmed Building sub-buildings all adopted the Unharmed Happy World model of Nine Dragons City, and each of them could bring rolling profits to Zhu Wuyang.

In the past few decades, Zhu Wuyang had often visited the main building and branch buildings, personally going to reward those non-nutrient buildings with outstanding performance. He would personally hand over spirit stones to those employees, making those employees feel grateful and work harder for the building.

This was also one of the management skills that Zhu Wuyang had learned from Earth. Unfortunately, in order to avoid the assassinations and sneak attacks of the Sacred Flame Sect and the Medicine God Sect, Zhu Wuyang had not personally rewarded these outstanding employees, causing the morale of the Wuyang Building to plummet.

Now that the matter had come to an end, Zhu Wuyang could once again reward the employees of the Wuyang Building and make them work harder for him.

Other than the main building, Zhu Wuwan also chose dozens of other buildings without nutrients to reward. These buildings were all near the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect and were not too far away, so their safety was guaranteed.

Zhu Wuyang didn't inform the headquarters that she was going over. On a bright morning, Zhu Wuyang rushed to the headquarters alone and soon appeared in front of the headquarters.

Looking at the crowded and bustling main building, Zhu Wuyang nodded in satisfaction. The manager of this main building was Peng Yingzhi's younger sister. Her appearance and temperament were excellent, not much worse than Peng Yingzhi's.

"Ah..."

"That's...Is that our Tower Master?"

"He looks like the Tower Master, but the Tower Master hasn't been here for a long time. How is that possible?"

"I think we might not be mistaken. The Tower Master likes to inspect the various buildings alone, but every inspection is basically a good thing."

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When they approached the main building, the greeters at the door immediately saw Zhu Wuyang and surrounded her in disbelief. They split into two rows to welcome Zhu Wuyang's arrival. The two leading them were shockingly the two most outstanding female cultivators, and behind them were naturally some male cultivators welcoming them.

"Welcome, OP!"

Zhu Wuyang smiled and nodded. He passed through the two rows of welcoming guests and prepared to enter the Wuyang Main Building.

"Welcome, Crown Prince Zhu!"

However, at this moment, a handsome male greeter at the end of the line suddenly walked out and blocked Zhu Wuyang's path. He bowed slightly and opened his hands. A wisp of platinum flame shot into Zhu Wuyang's body at lightning speed.

The white-gold flame started from Zhu Wuyang's heart and instantly spread to every part of Zhu Wuyang's body. Zhu Wuyang was surrounded by the white-gold flame and began to burn every part of his body crazily, trying to burn him to ashes.

"Sacred Fire Prairie!"

At the same time, Zhu Wuwan heard the handsome man's strange voice as he greeted the guests. He called out the name of the white-gold flame.

It was one of the Sacred Flame Sect's supreme Secret Skills of Heaven and Earth, a powerful high-grade Secret Skill of Heaven and Earth. It was also one of the strongest moves of the Sacred Flame Sect's Sect Leader, Old Man Baihuo.

In other words, this handsome male greeter in front of him should be Old Man Bai Huo, who had just entered the intermediate Body Integration stage.

Looking at the old man who had changed his appearance and was now wearing a flaming robe, Zhu Wuwan's figure flashed and disappeared into the depths of the ground with the platinum holy fire wrapped around him.

With Zhu Wanhao's current strength, he had some confidence in dealing with early-stage Body Integration cultivators. However, he basically had no chance of winning against Old Man Baihuo, who was at the mid-stage of Body Integration.

Moreover, the wretched and despicable Old Man Bai Huo had just ambushed him!

Chapter 654: Life and Death Pursuit (1)

“In order to wait for you, I’ve been welcoming guests for several months. How can I let you run away?”

Old Man Flame’s expression was calm when he saw Zhu Wanwan disappear. He used the teleportation technique and instantly appeared in front of Zhu Wanwan, who was deep underground. His right hand struck out again.

“Wind Fire Technique!”

Although it was only a low-grade Heaven and Earth spell, the power in Old Man Flame’s hands surpassed the strongest secret techniques of many ancient giants.

Furthermore, with the wind aiding the fire, the white-gold flames burning in Zhu Wuyang’s body became even more frenzied. It seemed to be on the verge of burning Zhu Wuyang to ashes.

The strange power of breaking through the petrification process firmly protected every part of Zhu Wuyang’s body. The level-seven Zhu Wuyang mixed with poison and unleashed its full power. Its devouring characteristic was unleashed to the extreme, devouring the platinum-colored flames bit by bit.

Currently, only the strange power of breaking through the petrification and the level-seven Zhu Wuyan’s mixed poison could resist the white-gold flames. As for the Hell’s Divine Consciousness, the Myriad Poison Nascent Soul, and the Heavenly Cycle Stellar Energy, they were still quite a distance away.

Zhu Wuan’s Qi Refinement cultivation had already reached the perfected Void Refinement Realm and was only one step away from the Body Integration Pillar Realm. Her body refinement cultivation had also reached the Intermediate Void Refinement Realm.

However, against the high-grade secret technique of heaven and earth that Old Man Bai Huo had been accumulating for a long time, the Sacred Flame Prairie, he was still wrong.

Under normal circumstances, an ancient powerhouse at the Void Training Stage would be burned to ashes in the first instant when faced with Old Man Flame Prairie’s sudden attack. Even if he had a magic treasure to protect himself, he could only delay for a moment. After all, when Old Man Flame Prairie was activated, he had also used a high-grade magic treasure to enhance its power.

Fortunately, whether it was the level-seven Zhu Wuyang’s poison or the protective power of breaking through the petrification, they were not inferior to the platinum flames.

However, getting rid of the platinum flames was not something that could be done in a short period of time, especially since Old Man Bai Huo was clearly very cautious. Even

though he was certain that Zhu Wuyang could not withstand this Sacred Flame Prairie + Wind Fire Technique, he still pursued relentlessly. He had to see Zhu Wuyang's soul dissipate with his own eyes.

Old Man Baihuo did not stop Zhu Wuyang. He only stopped Zhu Wuyang's phantom. The high-grade immortal martial technique, Void Illusionary Steps, easily confused Old Man Baihuo, causing him to waste his Wind Fire Technique on the phantom.

Zhu Wuan's true body had already fled a hundred miles away and entered the headquarters of the Thousand Poisons Sect.

Seeing that even he could play with the Illusionary Void Step, Old Man Flame's fear of Zhu Wuwan deepened. He used the teleportation technique again and appeared in front of Zhu Wuwan.

Although there were layers of mountain rocks around him that blocked Zhu Wuyan's aura, Old Man Bai Huo clearly had some way to track Zhu Wuyan's aura. He used the teleportation technique to appear in front of Zhu Wuyan.

This time, Old Man Baihuo wasn't deceived by the illusory figure. He used some unknown method to find Zhu Wuwan's true body.

"Wind Fire Technique!"

The Wind-Fire Technique, which could easily burn most of the ancient giants to death, was like a normal move in Old Man Baihuo's hands. He used it effortlessly.

This time, Zhu Wuwan didn't dodge it. The platinum flames in her body burned even more fiercely, making it a little difficult for Zhu Wuwan to withstand it.

Some of the fur was burnt!

"Void Illusionary Steps!"

In the face of a life-and-death crisis, Zhu Wanhao remained calm. Dozens of shadows appeared again, and his true body turned into nothingness as he fled toward Cui Taishang's residence. At this moment, only Cui Taishang could resist Old Man Flame in the entire Thousand Poisons Sect.

In order to kill Zhu Wuan, Old Man Flame Worship did not care about falling out with him at all. He actually chased him to the headquarters of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect as the Sacred Flame Sect's Sect Master.

This was no longer a slap to the face of the Ten Thousand Poison Sect. This was the tempo of destroying the Ten Thousand Poison Sect!

Old Man Baihuo was stunned for a moment when he saw Zhu Wuan's disappearing body. Then, flames burst out from his eyes as he used a high-grade Secret Skill of Heaven and Earth. He vaguely sensed something.

"Thunder Fire Divine Sword!"

Amidst the indifferent voice, a huge sword that reached the heavens and the earth blocked in front of Zhu Wuwan. Lightning and flames interweaved on it as it slashed down with a loud bang.

It was another high-grade secret technique of heaven and earth, and it was paired with Old Man Baihuo's high-grade magic treasure, the Thunder Flame Sword. After it was used, its power was monstrous.

Everything within a radius of tens of thousands of miles turned into nothingness, and Zhu Wuyan's true body was helplessly exposed.

"Five Elements Great Escape!"

Since it was one of the most powerful divine powers in the myriad worlds, it could escape from metal, wood, water, fire, and earth. Naturally, flames were among them.

The Void Illusion Step and the Five Elements Escape Technique intertwined. Zhu Wuchang escaped from the side of the Thunder Fire Divine Sword, but his body was still invaded by the Nine Heavens Divine Thunder and the Purgatory Sacred Flame. The corner of Zhu Wuchang's mouth twitched in pain, as if he had been cut into pieces by a thousand knives.

Due to Old Man Baihuo's relentless pursuit, Zhu Wuyang did not have the time to fully mobilize the Breakthrough Stone and the power of Zhu Wuyan's poison, so a portion of his flesh had already been burned.

Zhu Wuan also personally felt how terrifying the teleportation of the Body Integration Pillar was. To a certain extent, it was already far superior to the Five Elements Great Escape.

However, if Old Man Bai Huo could not grasp Zhu Wuyan's aura and used the teleportation technique based on Zhu Wuyan's aura, then even Old Man Bai Huo would not dare to casually hide among the various rocks.

Even if they entered, they would be affected and unable to use their full strength.

Therefore, the Five Elements Great Escape Technique was still very useful. However, it was not as good as teleportation in some aspects. After all, teleportation was the strongest escape technique that cultivators in the human world could master.

The Fusion Pillar that had mastered the teleportation technique had a high chance of escaping even if it was facing a Human Immortal.

Looking at Old Man Flame who followed him like a shadow, Zhu Wuyang could only sigh at how terrifying teleportation was.

However, even though Zhu Wuyan was shocked by how terrifying Old Man Huo was, how could Old Man Huo not be shocked by Zhu Wuyan?

The Sacred Flame Prairie had already burned for more than ten breaths, yet it had only burned away Zhu Wuyan's fur and a portion of her flesh. Was Zhu Wuyan's body really that strong? Or was there some powerful magic treasure or other power in her body that was resisting the Void Refinement Realm Sacred Flame?

But he had also used a Dharma treasure!

Also, what was the secret technique that Zhu Wuyan used to hide in the earth and flames? It actually made it difficult for him to track his aura. If Old Man Baihuo had not mastered a high-grade Heaven and Earth Tracking Secret Technique, Zhu Wuyan would have escaped.

Even so, Old Man Baihuo still felt that Zhu Wuyang was as slippery as a loach. He could escape at any moment, which gave him a headache.

In the entire Southern Wasteland, there was no other ancient giant that could give him such a headache.

Moreover, he could not drag this out any longer. Thirteen breaths had already passed, and Cui Zhicheng from the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect should be rushing over. Once he was stopped by Cui Zhicheng, it would be very difficult to kill Zhu Wuyang on the spot today.

Thinking of this, Old Man Baihuo clasped his hands together and became one with his sword. He teleported and collided with Zhu Wuwan's body.

Chapter 655: An Opportunity to Blessing in Disasters (1)

Faced with Old Man Baihuo's final attack that he was determined to win, Zhu Wuwan did not even hesitate to use his body as a weapon to fuse with the power of the Divine Sword of Thunder and Fire.

"Bang..."

Accompanied by an ear-piercing boom, Zhu Wuyang was sent flying fiercely. The power of lightning and fire erupted crazily, drowning Zhu Wuyang's entire body and burning him into ashes.

“Die, old bastard!”

At this moment, the green poisonous water that engulfed the world surged over and was about to drown Old Man Flame.

Old Man Flame’s figure disappeared. He used his teleportation technique to the extreme and fled outside the Thousand Poisons Sect.

Now that Zhu Wuyang was dead and his goal had been achieved, it was naturally time for him to escape.

However, even if it was very difficult to kill Old Man Flame, Cui Zhicheng would not let him go, and the Thousand Poisons Sect would not let him go either. Therefore, another early-stage Body Integration Grand Elder teleported over and cooperated with Cui Zhicheng to kill Old Man Flame.

The poisonous water and mist covered tens of thousands of miles. The clash between the three pillars had just begun.

The surrounding Thousand Poisons Sect cultivators quietly walked out of their hiding spots as they watched the three pillars disappear into the distance. They looked regretfully at Zhu Wuyang, who had turned into nothingness.

” Old Man Flame is really too much. He actually came to kill Eldest Senior Brother Zhu of our Ten Thousand Poisons Sect with his strength at the mid-Body Integration stage. He even killed his way into our headquarters. If we let Old Man Flame leave safely this time, I’m afraid our Ten Thousand Poisons Sect will lose all its face. ”

” Our Ten Thousand Poisons Sect’s future Fusion Seed has been destroyed just like that. Poor Eldest Senior Brother Zhu has just become a giant of the ancient times, and he has already encountered such a monstrous disaster. In the future, it will be the end for Wuyan Peak. ”

“Originally, the position of the Myriad Poison Sect Master in a few decades was easy for Eldest Senior Brother Zhu. Unfortunately, now that he’s dead, the outcome of the legacy competition is hard to say. However, isn’t this a good thing, hehe?”

” Senior Brother Zhu is already very good to be able to hold on for so long against a mid-Body Integration cultivator. Any ancient giant in the Southern Wasteland would have died long ago if they were to face Old Man Baihuo’s full-force attack. ”

..

In everyone’s opinion, or perhaps many of them had seen Zhu Wuyang burned to ashes with their own eyes, he was definitely dead. In the future, the situation at Wuyang Peak would change again.

Of course, in the eyes of many legacy crown princes, such a turn of events was clearly beneficial to them. In fact, the reason why Old Man Baihuo could easily kill his way into the headquarters of the Thousand Poisons Sect without being intercepted by the surrounding mountain protection array formation was partly because of the legacy crown prince.

Otherwise, with Old Man Flame's strength, it would have been very difficult for him not to be discovered by the Myriad Poison Sect's protective array formation. He would have even charged in without any scruples and 'killed' Zhu Wuyang on the spot.

It was precisely with the help of the spies from the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect that Old Man Bai Huo was able to learn some secrets of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect's protective array. He was also able to refine the corresponding identity token and kill his way into the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect to kill Zhu Wuyang.

Moreover, someone who could help Old Man Flame to do this was definitely not an ordinary high-ranking member of the Thousand Poisons Sect. He had to be at least a legacy crown prince or even a giant of the ancient times.

"Eldest Senior Brother Zhu's soul fire hasn't been extinguished!"

Just as some people with ulterior motives were secretly gloating, they suddenly received news from the Soul Fire Hall. It was that Zhu Wuyang's soul fire had not been extinguished, but it had dimmed a lot.

For a moment, many people were stunned. Wasn't Zhu Wuyang burned to ashes in front of everyone? How could he not be dead? This didn't make sense at all. What was going on?

In the underground secret realm of Wuyang Peak, thousands of miles away, Zhu Wuyang sat cross-legged. Platinum flames and purple-black lightning intertwined around him, destroying his body at all times.

The Zhu Wanwan who had been burned to ashes was still his shadow. Old Man Huo did not notice it this time because Zhu Wanwan had fused the few World Origins he had recently obtained into it. With the disguise and concealment of the World Origins, he was able to fool Old Man Huo and allow Zhu Wanwan to successfully escape death.

However, Zhu Wuwan had also lost a few precious points of World Origin. Such a good thing would be reduced with every use. Zhu Wuwan had also spent a lot of effort in the three small worlds, so she could continue to influence the three small worlds after leaving and obtain some World Origin.

However, because he was no longer in the Ancient South Wasteland Cave, the World Origin had been reduced even more. Zhu Wuwan had only been able to obtain a few points for a long time, and recently, it had slowly disappeared.

These few World Origins could be said to be the last of Zhu Wuwan's reserves. She originally wanted to use them to improve her talent and aptitude, but now they were all wasted on creating phantoms. Zhu Wuwan's heart ached very much.

Of course, compared to his own life, this bit of world origin was nothing.

Without Old Man Flame's interference and pursuit, Zhu Wuwan used all his strength to mobilize the power of the Breakthrough Stone and level-seven Zhu Wuwan's poison. Gradually, it formed a balance with the power of the Nine Heavens Divine Thunder and the power of the Purgatory Sacred Flame, so that the two could no longer damage Zhu Wuwan's body.

After all, although these two powers were powerful, they did not have a root source. They were not like the Breakthrough Stone and Zhu Wuwan's poison, which had an endless supply.

Zhu Wuwan had originally wanted to expel these two powers from his body, but when he thought of Zhu Wuwan's devouring characteristic of mixing poison, he decided to give it a try and see if he could devour these two powers.

Moreover, although the Nine Heavens Divine Thunder and the Purgatory Sacred Flame had damaged Zhu Wuwan's body, after a portion of her body had recovered, Zhu Wuwan discovered that it had become even harder and more flexible. There were signs that it was transforming toward the Late Spatial Tempering Stage.

After considering it for a moment, Zhu Wuwan gritted his teeth. While he used Zhu Wuwan's poison to devour these two powers, he also released a portion of the two powers into various parts of his body, tempering his body with lightning and flames.

Soon, under Zhu Wuwan's surprised gaze, the power of Zhu Wuwan's poison began to increase, and the hardness and flexibility of his body also began to increase.

Zhu Wan'an's idea was indeed effective. Such surging power of the Nine Heavens Divine Thunder and Purgatory Sacred Flame should be able to increase his strength by quite a bit.

As time slowly passed, more and more Thousand Poisons Sect cultivators learned of what had happened. They also learned that not only did Zhu Wanwan manage to last dozens of breaths under Old Man Bai Huo's pursuit, but she was also not killed by Old Man Bai Huo. She was probably hiding somewhere to recuperate.

To be able to survive Old Man Huo's sudden sneak attack and then escape Old Man Huo's full-powered pursuit, one could imagine how powerful Zhu Wuwan was.

Zhu Wan'an's name shook the entire Thousand Poisons Sect in an instant. His momentum suppressed all the ancient titans of the Thousand Poisons Sect, and he was

on the verge of becoming the number one Void Refinement Realm giant in the Thousand Poisons Sect!

Chapter 656: The Sixth Special Attribute (1)

Under normal circumstances, the difference between a Body Integration Pillar and an ancient giant was like the difference between a human and an ant. Moreover, this person was a martial arts expert.

In other words, no matter how many ancient giants came, the Fusion Pillar could easily wipe them out, and not a single one would be left behind.

The pillars that had mastered the teleportation technique could kill all the ancient giants without even giving them a chance to escape.

Therefore, if a Nascent Soul Stage Cultivator fighting a Soul Formation Stage Cultivator was a legend, and a Soul Formation Stage Cultivator fighting a Void Training Stage Cultivator was a myth, then it was basically impossible for an ancient powerhouse to fight a Body Integration Stage powerhouse.

The Body Integration Pillar could easily wipe out any ancient giant with a wave of its hand.

Even if all the ancient magnates of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect joined forces, they would not be able to do anything to any of the Unity Body Pillars of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. They would even be slaughtered like vegetables.

Old Man Bai Huo was the pillar of the Body Integration Stage. Although he wasn't as strong as Cui Zhicheng, he was still one of the top three terrifying existences in the Southern Wasteland.

Regardless of whether it was the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect, Sacred Flame Sect, or the Medicine God Sect, none of them could last a single round in front of Old Man Flame, let alone when they were ambushed.

However, it was under such circumstances that not only did Zhu Wuyang withstand Old Man Flame's sneak attack, but he also persisted for more than ten breaths in the pursuit that followed, forcing Old Man Flame to flee. Zhu Wuyang was not finished yet.

Then how strong was Zhu Wuyang?

"Hiss..."

Many Nascent Soul Stage Cultivators gasped.

"Ssss..."

Many Soul Formation cultivators gasped.

“Ssss sss...”

All of the ancient titans sucked in three breaths of cold air, then prostrated themselves in admiration towards Zhu Wuan. They all acknowledged Zhu Wuan as the number one ancient titans of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect.

Not only was he able to escape from Old Man Flame’s sneak attack, but Old Man Flame had also used his strongest secret technique of heaven and earth, the Sacred Fire Prairie, and his strongest offensive magic treasure, the Thunder Fire Divine Sword.

It was simply unbelievable that he could not kill Zhu Wuyan under such circumstances and was even let off by Zhu Wuyan.

In the vast Southern Wasteland, there was probably no other ancient giant who could do this.

To put it bluntly, even the other early-Body Integration Stage Grand Supreme of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect had a 90% chance of dying if he was caught off guard by Old Man Flame’s sneak attack and was hit by the Thunder Fire Divine Sword.

However, Zhu Wuyang did not die. What did this mean?

Zhu Wuyan’s defense, vitality, and life-saving ability...It was even more terrifying than an ordinary early-stage Body Integration Stage pillar.

“Hiss hiss hiss hiss...”

All the cultivators of the Thousand Poisons Sect began to gasp endlessly.

In the underground secret realm, after using up all the Breakthrough Stones and Freedom Breakthrough Stones that he had stored, Zhu Wuwan finally recovered from her injuries, protected herself, and absorbed all the power of the Nine Heavens Divine Thunder and the Purgatory Sacred Flame.

Although she had yet to break through to the late-Spatial Tempering Stage, the toughness of Zhu Wuwan’s body had increased by another level. It was comparable to some of the more powerful defensive high-grade magic treasures, and it was more than twice as strong as before.

The Nine Heavens Divine Thunder and Void Refinement Realm Sacred Flame had tempered his body, bringing great benefits to Zhu Wuwan.

Most importantly, Zhu Wuwan's mixed poison had formed the sixth characteristic after devouring the poison in the Nine Heavens Divine Thunder and the Purgatory Sacred Flame.

Black lightning and green fire!

Because it was a type of black poisonous lightning and green poisonous fire that even Zhu Wuwan did not know about, Zhu Wuwan decided to give it such a name.

Of course, this name was relatively low, but its power was not low at all. With this characteristic, Zhu Wuwan could easily injure the pillar of the early Body Integration stage and even Old Man Baihuo, who was in the middle Body Integration stage.

This was a grade-7 characteristic. After all, Zhu Wuwan's poison was already a grade-7 poison.

Compared to before, Zhu Wuyan's overall strength had faintly increased by several times. If he were to face Old Man Baihuo's attack now, Zhu Wuyan would be able to hold on for at least a few dozen breaths.

Not only did Old Man Flame's ambush fail to kill Zhu Wuyang, but it also gave Zhu Wuyang a blessing in disguise, allowing him to possess even greater combat strength.

At this moment, Old Man Baihuo was still wondering when Zhu Wuyang would be finished. He had no idea that not only did Zhu Wuyang not die, but he had also improved several levels.

Feeling the surging power in his body, a cold light flashed in Zhu Wuwan's eyes. He used the Five Elements Great Escape and silently left the Thousand Poisons Sect, heading towards the Skyfall Volcano millions of miles away.

The Skyfall Volcano was the headquarters of the Sacred Flame Sect. Its position was equivalent to the headquarters of the Ten Thousand Poison Sect, the Ten Thousand Poison Mountain. There were hundreds of thousands of volcanoes of various types. It was said to be the birthplace of the flames in the Southern Wasteland and the ancestral land of the Sacred Flame Sect.

The Sacred Flame Sect had set up countless array formations there. There were even top-notch array formations that had never been broken through since ancient times.

And Zhu Wuwan wanted to be the first person to break through the Skyfall Volcano and slaughter all the cultivators in the Skyfall Volcano.

Everything had to be repeated, not repeated. During the Endless Snake Marsh, the Sacred Flame Sect had sent experts to assassinate Zhu Wuyan. Fortunately, Zhu Wuyan had hidden his strength and killed the Sacred Flame Sect's assassins.

A year ago, the Sacred Flame Sect had released the Drill Devouring Beetles again in an attempt to destroy his soul. If not for the special encounter system, Zhu Wuwan would have fallen for it.

Now, even the strongest person of the Sacred Flame Sect, the Sect Master of the Sacred Flame Sect, Old Man Baihuo, had personally made a move. How could Zhu Wuwan tolerate it any longer?

He had been tolerating Old Man Flame to avoid being targeted by him, but Old Man Flame had already made his move, so what was there to worry about?

Zhu Wuyang only wished that he had not ruthlessly taught the Sacred Flame Sect a lesson earlier. This had led to this life-and-death crisis, and he had almost been finished.

Now that the Sacred Fire Sect's Sect Leader was being pursued by the two pillars of the Thousand Poisons Sect, he would definitely not return to the Skyfall Volcano for a short period of time. This was the best time for Zhu Wuwan to take revenge.

Over the years, the Sacred Flame Sect had harmed him enough times. Zhu Wuwan had been enduring and silently accumulating his strength. He had never properly taken revenge on the Sacred Flame Sect and had always been passive in the face of battle.

Now, it was time for him to take the initiative. Moreover, he only needed to do it once. Zhu Wuyang was confident that he could make the Sacred Flame Sect pay an unprecedented price.

As for whether he could destroy the Sacred Flame Sect, Zhu Wuwan was not confident unless he advanced to the Body Integration Stage.

After all, as long as Old Man Flame, who was at the mid-Body Integration Stage, did not die, even if the entire Sacred Flame Sect disappeared, Old Man Flame could quickly rebuild the Sacred Flame Sect with his strength.

However, even a Human Immortal who had mastered the art of teleportation would find it difficult to kill the Body Integration Pillar, let alone Zhu Wuyang, a powerhouse at the Void Training Stage. Therefore, even if he hated Old Man Baihuo and the Sacred Flame Sect to the bone, Zhu Wuyang was not confident in destroying the entire Sacred Flame Sect.

Since that was the case, he could only do his best to take revenge!

Chapter 657: Wherever I Go, Not A Grass Leaves (1)

Skyfall Volcano!

It was located in the southwest of the Southern Wasteland. It occupied an area twice the size of Earth. There were tens of thousands of volcanoes that erupted every day.

Especially the nine super volcanoes in the center of the Skyfall Volcano. Every time they erupted, they could affect the entire Southern Wasteland. If it were not for the formation that the Sacred Flame Sect had set up to suppress them, at least half of the Southern Wasteland would have been submerged in lava.

It was precisely because the Sacred Flame Sect suppressed the Skyfall Volcano that even though they were overly extreme in their daily actions and were sometimes no different from the demonic path, they were still known as one of the two righteous paths in the Southern Wasteland.

The reason why the Sacred Flame Sect suppressed the Skyfall Volcano was partly for the safety of the Southern Wasteland, but the greater reason was for their own sake. They did not want the treasures and spiritual energy that erupted to spill out. The cultivators of the Sacred Flame Sect still needed to rely on these treasures and spiritual energy to cultivate.

This was a natural treasure land. Its value was higher than any treasure land in the Southern Wasteland. Even the headquarters of the Medicine God Sect and the Thousand Poisons Sect could not compare to it.

If it weren't for the fact that this place wasn't suitable for the growth of all kinds of poisonous creatures and the cultivation of the Thousand Poisons Sect's cultivators, the Thousand Poisons Sect would have snatched this place over and made it their headquarters.

As the strongest super immortal sect in the Southern Wasteland, the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect had the strength to do so. At most, they would exchange the Ten Thousand Poisons Mountain for the Sacred Flame Sect.

As for the matter of whoring for free, the Thousand Poisons Sect could not do it for the time being due to the constraints of the Medicine God Sect.

Silently arriving near the Skyfall Volcano and sensing the top-notch array formation that covered the sky and the sun, Zhu Wuwan could not help but sigh at the wealth of the Sacred Flame Sect.

The entire Skyfall Volcano was so huge that the cost of protecting it with a top-notch array formation was unimaginable.

Even with the Thousand Poisons Sect's strength, they had only protected the core ninety-nine mountain ranges with top-grade Spiritual Arrays. The other peripheral areas had only been protected with high-grade Spiritual Arrays.

Just maintaining the basic operation of a peak grade Spiritual Array would consume an astonishing amount of energy. The larger the area it covered, the greater the consumption. When it was activated, the consumption would increase by ten to a hundred times.

The Sacred Flame Sect relied on the abundant minerals and spiritual items in the Skyfall Volcano to support the consumption of the surrounding top-notch spiritual arrays.

Zhu Wuwan carefully investigated and discovered that there were three top-notch spiritual arrays in the huge Skyfall Volcano alone. Together, they formed a group of top-notch spiritual arrays that prevented the enemy from entering.

Even if it was a Body Integration Pillar, it was extremely difficult to break into it. Fortunately, before coming to the Skyfall Volcano, Zhu Wuwan had already spent a large number of breakthrough stones to raise the invisibility Gu to the Void Refinement Realm.

With the power of a half-step peak low-grade Spiritual Array Master and an Invisibility Gu, it was not too difficult to sneak into this peak grade Spiritual Array group. At most, it would take a few hours.

Without the help of the invisibility Gu, it would probably take several months.

With the help of the information obtained from the spies sent by the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect to the Sacred Flame Sect and the traitors who had been instigated by the Sacred Flame Sect, Zhu Wanwan began to study the top-notch spiritual array groups around the Skyfall Volcano.

As one of the top three half-step Array Kings in the Southern Wasteland, Zhu Wuyan was quick at finding the flaws in the array. It only took him 10 hours to find one.

To a certain extent, this wasn't a loophole at all. It was just a slightly weak spot, which could also be said to be a place where Zhu Wuyang could borrow strength.

After all, at this level of the array formation, there were basically no obvious flaws. Even with Zhu Wuwan's attainments in array formations, she still needed the help of the invisibility Gu to turn the weak points of the array formation into loopholes.

"Hua..."

The Invisible Gu's body shone brightly, and a gray-black light beam landed somewhere in the top spiritual array group. Zhu Wuwan formed a seal with both hands at the same time, and the secret technique of heaven and earth in the Dragon and Tiger Grimoire was used to break the array together with the gray-black light beam.

“Bam bam bam bam bam bam bam bam bam bam...”

Even at this critical moment, the invisibility Gu Pleasant Goat did not forget to enjoy the breakthrough stone lollipop, eating it happily.

Fortunately, Zhu Wuan had set up a shielding array formation around the area. Otherwise, the cultivators of the Sacred Flame Sect would have discovered the commotion.

“Sou...”

After dozens of minutes, a fist-sized hole appeared above the top grade Spiritual Arrays. Zhu Wuwan transformed into a stream of light and dashed in. Then, the hole immediately closed as if it had never appeared.

After putting Pleasant Goat away and letting her continue to hide in her pocket and enjoy the lollipop, Zhu Wuwan wore the Flame Robe unique to the Sacred Flame Sect and hid around the volcanoes.

“Chi chi chi...”

Along the way, the Poison Technique of Thought was combined with Zhu Wuwan’s poison, sending it into the bodies of the Sacred Flame Sect cultivators. It temporarily lurked in their bodies, waiting for Zhu Wuwan to detonate the poison and kill them all.

The effects of the clock poison were so good that Zhu Wuwan would naturally use it in Zhu Wuwan’s mixed poison.

The deeper they went, the stronger the Sacred Flame Sect’s cultivators were, and the stronger their defenses and array formations were. Therefore, Zhu Wuwan temporarily acted in the periphery and planted the clock poison on all the Sacred Flame Sect’s cultivators.

From the Qi Condensation Stage cultivators to the perfected Void Refinement Realm giants, who were the strongest cultivators in the Skyfall Volcano.

The combination of the Heaven and Earth Scripture and the Invisibility Gu made Zhu Wuyang seem invisible here. Not to mention the ancient giants, even the Body Integration Pillar would find it difficult to discover him.

Moreover, the defense of the Skyfall Volcano was tight on the outside but loose on the inside. After Zhu Wuyang successfully passed through the top-notch spiritual array group, the array formation inside was at most a high-grade top-grade one. To the half-step Array King Zhu Wuyang, it was very simple and casual.

“Chi chi chi chi chi chi...”

Amidst a barely detectable sound, Zhu Wuyang, who had all the qualities of emptiness, mixed with poison, rushed toward all the Sacred Flame Sect cultivators. It entered their bodies without them noticing, waiting for the moment of eruption.

The level-seven Zhu Wuyang was mixed with a deadly poison. Once it erupted, it could kill a person in just a few breaths. Unless one immediately took a top-notch spirit pill, there was basically no possibility of saving him.

However, in the vast Sacred Flame Sect, how many top-notch antidote panaceas did they have?

Moreover, even if it was a top-notch antidote, if it could not cure the illness, it would still be difficult to escape death in the end.

However, he was the only one who had the antidote for the mixed poison that Zhu Wuwan had given birth to. No one else had the antidote. Even the Integration Pillar of the Thousand Poisons Sect had to pay a huge price and spend a lot of time to remove the mixed poison. Moreover, the number of cultivators who could be saved was extremely limited.

Not to mention the Sacred Flame Sect, which was not good at detoxification. Of course, it was the same for the Medicine God Sect. How could it be so easy to detoxify the mixed poison that Zhu Wuwan had absorbed and fused 3,600 types of basic poisons?

In other words, after Zhu Wuwan mixed with the poison and acted up in the Falling Sky Volcano, the entire volcano would be destroyed.

They were all dead, not even a blade of grass could grow!

Chapter 658: Devour One Billion (1)

More and more Sacred Flame Sect cultivators were planted with Zhu Wuwan's poison.

One ... Ten ... A hundred ... A thousand...Ten thousand...

A hundred thousand...A million ... Tens of thousands of...100 million...One billion ...

In just a few dozen hours, under the terrifying speed of the Thought Poison Technique, a billion Sacred Flame Sect cultivators had been planted with Zhu Wuwan's poison. Zhu Wuwan had already killed her way into the depths of the Skyfall Volcano. The next targets to be poisoned were basically all cultivators at the Soul Formation Stage and above.

Zhu Wuyan did not let any of the Sacred Flame Sect's cultivators off. Since the Sacred Flame Sect wanted war, Zhu Wuyan would bring war to them.

Of course, there was also death, the death of the entire family!

The consciousness formed by the consciousness of hell covered the sky and the sun, sweeping through the entire Skyfall Volcano. It was not noticed by any cultivator. If someone could see it, they would realize that with Zhu Wuan as the center, the consciousness that was mixed with Zhu Wuan's poison was like a black cloud that covered the sky, swallowing one Sacred Flame Sect cultivator after another.

They didn't even notice Zhu Wuyang, let alone Zhu Wuyang who was mixed with poison.

Zhu Wanhao walked calmly into the depths of the Skyfall Volcano, where the nine super volcanoes were located. The poison around him surged like an ocean, stirring up monstrous waves and pouncing towards the nine super volcanoes.

"Chi chi chi chi chi chi..."

Deep within the bodies of the Sacred Flame Sect cultivators, which they couldn't hear, streams of Hell's consciousness entered and planted the seeds of death.

No one could stop him!

Soon, all the Sacred Flame Sect's 360-degree Sacred Flame Emissaries who were still in the Skyfall Volcano were poisoned by Zhu Wuwan. Moreover, they did not notice anything unusual.

Just like that, Zhu Wanhao brought along the poisonous sea that had swallowed the entire Skyfall Volcano and sat on the Divine Priest of Sacred Fire, which was located in the center of the nine super volcanoes.

He sat cross-legged on the huge divine throne. This was the seat of Old Man Baihuo in the past. He could overlook the entire Sacred Flame Sect headquarters.

Zhu Wuwan smiled and activated the devouring effect of Zhu Wuwan's poison. Immediately, an overwhelming amount of pure divine sense, pure blood essence, and pure true essence whistled over and fused into Zhu Wuwan's body.

The divine sense, blood essence, and true essence that he had devoured from the three Sacred Fire Emissaries had been completely digested and consolidated by Zhu Wuwan. At this moment, Zhu Wuwan could still absorb another wave of them.

More than a billion cultivators in the entire Skyfall Volcano were now providing resources for Zhu Wuyan. One could imagine how fast Zhu Wuyan's improvement was.

His Qi Refinement cultivation was soaring...

His body refinement cultivation was also soaring...

It was a pity that Zhu Wuwan's poison was temporarily unable to devour the memories of these cultivators. Otherwise, Zhu Wuwan's gains would be even greater.

However, as Zhu Wuwan's poison improved, it might be possible for her to devour memories in the future, allowing Zhu Wuwan to obtain greater benefits.

"What's going on? Why is my true essence flowing away like crazy? What happened?"

"Me too. Not only my true essence, but my mental power is also flowing away. What is it that is wearing away my true essence and mental power? Ah...Help!"

"Someone has poisoned our bodies. This poison can devour our divine sense, Nascent Soul, and blood. Everyone, quickly take the antidote pill to suppress this poison."

"Not only us, it seems that all the disciples of the Skyfall Volcano have been poisoned. Look, could it be that Cui Zhicheng, the number one poison in the Southern Wasteland, has come? Otherwise, how could he have poisoned so many of us without us knowing?"

..

The entire Sacred Flame Sect quickly fell into chaos. Countless Sacred Flame Sect members ran around in fear, wanting to find someone to treat their poison. Unfortunately, it was useless.

"Ah..."

"Help..."

"I can't hold on anymore!"

..

A large number of Sacred Flame Sect disciples were devoured and turned into dried corpses, falling all over the ground. Zhu Wuwan's Aura Refining cultivation base quickly reached the peak of the Perfect Void Refinement Realm, the kind that was half a step into the Body Integration Pillar.

After that, Zhu Wuyang stopped improving. Moreover, he condensed the True Essence he devoured into True Essence Pills through the array formation. Whether he consumed them himself or sold them, they would bring him considerable benefits.

The Hell Soul Consciousness was also expanding rapidly. Soon, it turned into a surging sea of consciousness. Whether it was the area or the quality, it was several times more than that of cultivators of the same level.

On the forehead of the Myriad Poisons Nascent Soul, ten black patterns were floating, emitting a terrifying aura. It was the sign that the Myriad Poisons Nascent Soul had reached the peak of the Void Training Stage.

The Hell Soul Consciousness and the Myriad Poison Nascent Soul had already reached the peak of the Void Training Stage, so it was time for them to break through to a higher level. Of course, they had to stabilize their strength before that.

His cultivation of body refinement was also soaring. Accompanied by loud bangs, one after another, the stars of the Exterior broke through the shackles and formed the stars of the Exterior. Soon, there were more than 21 stars, and he had stepped into the Late Void Refinement Realm.

Then, Zhu Wuwan continued to improve. However, the disciples of the Sacred Flame Sect generally did not have much Qi and blood, and there were very few body-refining cultivators. Fortunately, there were enough of them. Under the accumulation of sand into a mountain, Exterior stars appeared one after another.

Twenty-two...Twenty-three...25...Twenty-seven...After that, he broke through the shackles and reached 28 crystals, stepping into the realm of a perfected Void Refinement Realm body cultivator.

Zhu Wanwan swallowed another portion of the Power of Vitality and raised the number of Exterior stars to 30. Only then did she stop, not daring to continue raising it.

This was because if he continued to use this method to improve, it would cause damage to his foundation. Although the Qi and blood power that Zhu Wuwan had devoured with the poison was pure, it could not compare to the strange power of breaking through the petrification. There were still many hidden dangers.

Therefore, Zhu Wuwan was always careful when absorbing. She wouldn't absorb too much so that she could stabilize her body in the future.

"He's there. He's actually on the Divine Priest of Sacred Fire. That's the position of the Hierarch. Everyone, kill him together and burn his bones to ashes."

"We can't kill him. We still need his antidote. Let's capture him alive and force him to give us the antidote."

"If I'm not mistaken, isn't that the future sect leader of the Ten Thousand Poison Sect, Zhu Wuwan? The three Sacred Fire Emissaries were killed when they tried to assassinate him. Our sect leader also went to the Ten Thousand Poison Sect to kill him."

It's said that he's currently being pursued by the two Integration Pillars of the Ten Thousand Poison Sect. "

" Even the sect master didn't kill him. This guy's survival ability is really strong. Everyone, let's work together and use the top-notch array formation of the Skyfall Volcano to kill him completely. "

..

At this moment, the higher-ups of the Sacred Flame Sect finally discovered Zhu Wanwan, who was sitting cross-legged on the Divine Throne of Sacred Flame. They endured the discomfort in their bodies and rushed over, wanting to capture Zhu Wanwan alive and force out the antidote to the poison in her body.

Chapter 659: An Unprecedented Harvest (1)

"Holy Light Illumination!"

"Wind Fire Technique!"

"Red Flame Sword!"

..

An overwhelming attack swept toward Zhu Wuwan. Nearly 300 ancient giants attacked at the same time, and the momentum enveloped the stars and moon. Even ordinary Body Integration Pillars were unwilling to take its edge.

The terrifying attack swept across a radius of hundreds of thousands of miles, affecting all the places where Zhu Wuyang could dodge. It wanted to take down Zhu Wuyang in one blow.

"Black Lightning and Green Fire!"

Facing the attack of the Sacred Flame Sect's nearly 300-year-old tycoon, Zhu Wuwan's expression was calm. He activated one of the six characteristics of Zhu Wuwan's poison, the black lightning and green fire that Elder Huo had given to him by the Sacred Flame Sect's Sect Master.

"Rumble..."

Black lightning split the sky and earth, exploding in the bodies of nearly 300 ancient giants, causing their bodies to tremble and fall one by one. The attacks that filled the sky all collapsed. Not only did they not cause any harm to Zhu Wuyang, but they also affected many of their own people.

“Hu...”

Green flames burned from the heads of nearly three hundred ancient giants, causing their Niwan Palace to tremble. Their entire bodies were in a daze, and they could barely tell where they were.

The grade-7 black lightning and green fire characteristics could even severely injure the Body Integration Pillar, let alone a group of ancient giants.

” What kind of special quality is this? Why is it lightning and fire? Is there such a strange special quality? What level is Zhu Wuwan’s poison mixed with? Why is it so terrifying? ”

” Grade Seven Mixed Poison! This must be a Grade Seven Mixed Poison, or else it wouldn’t be so powerful. Zhu Wuwan is too terrifying. She’s able to combine Grade Seven Mixed Poison at the Void Training Stage. I’m afraid it’ll be very difficult for us to win today. ”

” Why do I feel the aura of the Nine Heavens Divine Thunder and the Purgatory Sacred Flame from these thunderbolts and flames? Moreover, these black thunderbolts and green poisonous flames are even stronger than the Nine Heavens Divine Thunder and the Purgatory Sacred Flame. What’s going on? ”

..

Looking at the holy fire emissaries who were struggling in the black lightning and green poisonous fire, a smile appeared on Zhu Wuwan’s lips. “Nervous!”

Zhu Wuan did not unleash the full power of the black lightning and green fire. Otherwise, he would have killed all the holy fire emissaries in a few breaths. How could he devour the divine sense, true essence, and blood essence in their bodies?

While these holy fire envoys were dealing with the black lightning and green fire characteristics, Zhu Wuyang activated the nerve-sinking characteristic, causing most of the holy fire envoys to fall asleep instantly, allowing Zhu Wuyang to do whatever he wanted. Even those holy fire emissaries who could barely resist the heavy nerves had lifeless eyes at this moment, and they had almost completely lost their resistance.

The Level Seven Devouring characteristic was fully unleashed, turning all the holy fire emissaries into dried corpses. Zhu Wuyang also condensed more and more True Essence Pills, Spirit Pills, and Blood Qi Pills, which would definitely bring him rich wealth in the future.

After a few dozen breaths, all the holy fire emissaries did not even have the chance to activate the mountain’s protective array formation before they were devoured by Zhu Wuwan and turned into dried corpses.

Even these Holy Fire Emissaries could not withstand Zhu Wuwan's poison, let alone those Soul Formation Stage cultivators, Nascent Soul Stage old monsters, and Golden Cores...

Soon, the huge Skyfall Volcano became a dead zone. There was not a single cultivator of the Sacred Flame Sect alive. The super immortal sects that were ranked in the top three in the Southern Wasteland had become ruins.

Many Sacred Flame Sect cultivators sent out distress messages before they died, but not all of them were qualified to contact Old Man Flame. Only nearly 300 Sacred Flame Emissaries and some Holy Sons were qualified to send messages to Old Man Flame. Even so, there were more than 1,000 of them.

In other words, in a short period of time, Old Man Bai Huo, who was still being pursued by the two Unity Pillars of the Thousand Poisons Sect, had received more than a thousand letters for help.

At the edge of the Utmost Western Desert, millions of miles away, Old Man Baihuo, who was fleeing frantically, was stunned to see urgent messages rushing toward him and drowning him in an instant. The two Body Integration Pillars of the Thousand Poisons Sect were stunned by this scene. They did not know what had happened to the Sacred Flame Sect that they had released so many urgent messages that were faintly covered in a monstrous bloody light.

"Zhu Wuyang, I'll make sure you die a horrible death!" Under the surprised gazes of Cui Taishang and Wang Taishang, Old Man Baihuo's entire body was burning with flames. He turned a corner and rushed in the direction of the Skyfall Volcano. He used teleportation without regard for his life and traveled dozens of miles in an instant. In the blink of an eye, he disappeared into the horizon.

"What's wrong with that old thing? Is his butt on fire? Or has something happened in the Sacred Flame Sect? He looks like he's gone crazy."

"We have to kill him even if we're crazy. It wasn't easy for our Ten Thousand Poisons Sect to produce a peerless genius. He has already reached the Late Void Refinement Realm when he was only a Successor Crown Prince, and there's a 50% chance that he will reach the Body Integration Stage in the future. However, he was destroyed by this old bastard. If I don't kill him, I won't be able to resolve my hatred."

"Let's catch up to him first. It's already not bad that we can injure him heavily. It's too difficult to kill him."

..

Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin looked at each other and continued to chase after Old Man Flame.

In the Skyfall Volcano, millions of miles away, Zhu Wuwan, who had already slaughtered more than a billion disciples, was frantically plundering the wealth that the Sacred Flame Sect had accumulated over tens of thousands of years. The amount of wealth had even exceeded the savings of the Thousand Poisons Sect. Once all of it was plundered, the power of Wuwan Peak would definitely increase by tenfold or a hundredfold, or even more.

How could Zhu Wuyang miss out on such a rich fortune? He wished he could transform into thousands of people and plunder all the resources in the Skyfall Volcano together.

“Congratulations to the host for killing 1.3 billion disciples of the Sacred Flame Sect, a super immortal sect in the Southern Wasteland for the first time in his life. You have obtained 80 billion breakthrough stones ...”

“Congratulations to the host for destroying the super immortal sect of the Southern Wilderness for the first time in his life. You have received 50 billion breakthrough stones...”

” Congratulations to the host for plundering the Skyfall Volcano of the Sacred Flame Sect’s headquarters for the first time in your life. You have obtained 50 billion Breakthrough Stones...”

..

Zhu Wuyang’s actions were so shocking that he naturally obtained a huge amount of breakthrough stones. Among them, the largest amount was these three items. In total, it was as high as 180 billion breakthrough stones, which was enough for Zhu Wuyang to raise his body refining cultivation to the peak of the Void Training Stage.

There were also many Heaven and Earth Immortal Martial Arts, Heaven and Earth Dharma Spells, and Heaven and Earth Secret Techniques that had yet to be perfected ... It would also be raised to the Perfection Realm by Zhu Wuyan.

Of course, if he wanted to break through to the Form Synthesis Stage, it might not be enough. However, after Zhu Wuwan digested a portion of the wealth and resources of the Sacred Flame Sect, it should be enough for him to advance to the Form Synthesis Stage.

If he could digest all the resources and wealth, not only would his Qi Refinement and Body Refinement cultivation advance, but he would also be able to advance to the early-stage Body Integration realm.

The bountiful harvest this time could be said to be unprecedented. All of Zhu Wuwan’s storage rings were filled to the brim. She had no choice but to find a sack of demon beast skin to fill up a sack of supreme-grade spirit artifact storage rings. She packed up all the valuable good things and carried them firmly on her back.

Chapter 660: Extinguishing the Worship Fire in One Strike (1)

Although the most precious batch of treasures in the Skyfall Volcano only accounted for less than 1% of the Sacred Flame Sect's treasures in terms of quantity, their value was more than 60%. Now, all of them were in Zhu Wuwan's hands.

To put it bluntly, Zhu Wuyang's wealth at this moment was shocking. It was far more than any cultivator in the Southern Wasteland, including the few Body Integration Pillars.

However, there were still many resources and wealth in the Skyfall Volcano that needed to be mined for many years. Many of them were quite expensive. Unfortunately, Zhu Wuyang had no way of taking away these resources and wealth.

After that, they could only hand it over to the entire Ten Thousand Poisons Sect to mine. However, Zhu Wuyang would definitely be able to get the richest piece when the time came. After all, Zhu Wuyang was the one who had conquered the Skyfall Volcano.

Apart from Old Man Flame Worship, more than 80% of the Sacred Flame Sect's forces were concentrated in the Skyfall Volcano. With the destruction of the Skyfall Volcano, even if the entire Sacred Flame Sect had not disappeared, it was not far from it.

Unfortunately, Old Man Flame was very difficult to kill. If he could kill Old Man Flame, it would be very difficult for the Sacred Flame Sect to make a comeback.

At the thought of this, Zhu Wuwan looked at the phantom that had been separated earlier. That phantom was condensed from Zhu Wuwan's poison and had also fused with some of the world's origin power. It would definitely be able to pass off as the real thing.

He wondered if Old Man Huo would return after receiving so many distress calls. If he did, that illusory figure should be able to give him a huge surprise.

At the thought of this, Zhu Wuwan hid near the phantom with a full harvest.

The shadow that Zhu Wuwan had sent out looked as if it was cracking a group of high-grade supreme-grade Spiritual Arrays, wanting to obtain the treasures inside. In fact, this group of high-grade supreme-grade Spiritual Arrays had long been cracked and improved by Zhu Wuwan. At this moment, it was completely under Zhu Wuwan's control, and it could greatly increase the power of the black lightning and green fire.

Originally, this high-grade supreme-grade spiritual array group was used to enhance the Nine Heavens Divine Lightning and the Purgatory Sacred Flame. Now, after Zhu Wuwan's improvement, it had a miraculous effect on enhancing the black lightning and green flames.

“I wish you all the best!”

Just as Zhu Wuwan’s main body hid, he heard a roar from the end of the sky. Old Man Bai Huo was wrapped in boundless flames as he pounced towards the figure who was cracking the high-grade supreme-grade spiritual array group.

Zhu Wuyang’s scheme had succeeded!

Looking at Old Man Bai Huo, whose eyes were bloodshot and almost crazy, Zhu Wuwan’s illusory figure stabbed his hands into the ground. The high-grade supreme-grade Spiritual Arrays under him circulated to the limit and erupted with all their might, increasing the illusory figure’s strength.

Because it was operating too quickly, this high grade supreme-grade Spiritual Array creaked and was on the verge of collapse.

“Black Lightning and Green Fire!”

Just as Old Man Baihuo’s Thunder Flame Sword slashed down on the head of Zhu Wuyang’s illusory figure, Zhu Wuyang’s main body triggered the special characteristics of the black lightning and green fire in Old Man Baihuo’s body.

Previously, when Old Man Baihuo had attacked Zhu Wuyan, Zhu Wuyan had already poisoned him with a mixture of Zhu Wuyan’s poison.

It was just that when they were being chased, time was too rushed, and Zhu Wuwan did not have the time to activate it.

Although he didn’t activate it, Zhu Wuwan had hidden the mixed poison in Old Man Baihuo’s body and detonated it at this moment.

At the same time, Zhu Wuyang’s illusory figure transformed into black lightning and green fire that devoured Old Man Baihuo.

“This is fake!” Old Man Baihuo was shocked and furious. He never expected that the Zhu Wuwan in front of him was actually a fake. Moreover, Zhu Wuwan had secretly planted a poison in his body.

The internal and external troubles suddenly erupted. The black poisonous lightning and green poisonous fire acted together and attacked from both sides, causing Old Man Baihuo to scream in pain.

The power of the black lightning and green fire, which had been amplified by the high-grade supreme-grade Spiritual Arrays, had increased greatly. At the same time, the other grade-7 characteristics were also unleashing their full power. Accompanied by Old

Man Bai Huo's miserable cry, the poisonous lightning and poisonous fire erupted with a bang and swept across a hundred thousand miles.

"Boom..."

Old Man Flame's entire body turned into ashes and swayed in the wind. Before he died, he could not find the whereabouts of Zhu Wuyang's true body. His eyes were filled with regret.

What made him unable to close his eyes was not only the fact that he had not found Zhu Wanhao's true body, but also the method Zhu Wanhao had used to kill him. If his senses were not wrong, it was actually his Nine Heavens Divine Thunder and Purgatory Sacred Flame. However, he did not know what method Zhu Wanhao had used to absorb and fuse them into his mixed poison.

I can't accept this!

If he had known earlier that Zhu Wuyan's combat strength was so terrifying, Old Man Baihuo would not have charged over no matter what. Instead, he would have used the teleportation technique to escape.

In the future, even if Zhu Wuwan's poison was mixed with the poison, Old Man Baihuo was confident that he could get rid of it and not die.

But now, he had taken the initiative to come knocking on his door. Zhu Wuwan had mixed her poison inside and outside, so he did not even have the chance to escape.

Zhu Wuwan had not expected Old Man Flame to be killed by him just like that. This was the pillar of support for the mid-Body Integration stage. How could he die just like that?

Although the level-seven Zhu Wuwan's poison was powerful and could kill the Body Integration Pillar, if the Body Integration Pillar was willing to abandon its body to possess the body, there was still a high chance of escaping.

Not only that, but Zhu Wuyang was still a Void Training Stage ancient giant, so he couldn't unleash the full power of Zhu Wuyang's poison. Even if some of the Body Integration Pillars were poisoned by Zhu Wuyang's poison, they could still survive by using some powerful top-notch antidote pills and ruthlessly abandoning most of their bodies. However, they would need many years to recover.

Zhu Wuyang did not realize that Old Man Flame, who had just pounced over with all his might, was already seriously injured. Faced with Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin's relentless pursuit, Old Man Flame, who was already weaker than Cui Zhicheng, was not doing well either.

The heavily injured Old Man Baihuo still thought of Zhu Wuwan as the Void Training Stage cultivator who had been unable to fight back in front of him a few days ago. Thus, he fell into Zhu Wuwan's little trap and was taken away by Zhu Wuwan.

Looking at Old Man Huo who had disappeared into thin air, Zhu Wuyang was also a little dumbfounded. He did not expect to kill Old Man Huo just like that. Speaking of which, was this really the pillar of support for the mid-Body Integration stage? Why was he so weak? Zhu Wuyang had originally wanted to seriously injure Old Man Huo and then take the opportunity to escape.

He did not expect to kill him just like that. After a moment of shock, Zhu Wuyang rushed towards Old Man Baihuo like a stream of light and snatched his storage ring and Dharma treasure. He happily counted them.

"Bang bang bang..."

However, before he could finish counting, he heard a deafening roar from afar. The divine sense of hell fluctuated. Zhu Wuwan discovered that the two grand elders of the Thousand Poisons Sect, Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin, were crazily attacking the protective spiritual array around the Skyfall Volcano.

With their rate of attack, even if no one was controlling this peak grade Spiritual Array group, they would still need a few months to blast it open.

[Read I'm Leveling Up Too Quickly Chapter 661 - 661: Unparalleled Monster \(1\)](#)

Chapter 661: Unparalleled Monster (1)

"Old bastard Baihuo, if you don't come out today, we will kill every Sacred Flame Sect cultivator that comes out of the Skyfall Volcano. Not a single one of the Sacred Flame Sect cultivators outside the Skyfall Volcano will be able to escape."

"Old bastard Baihuo, since you've broken the rules like this, don't blame us for being ruthless and merciless. We'll make sure your Sacred Flame Sect doesn't leave a single blade of grass aside from the Sect Leader."

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Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin shouted loudly outside the mountain's protective spiritual array. Their killing intent soared into the sky. Rolling poison tides surged over and destroyed the mountain's protective spiritual array.

However, facing a Spiritual Array group formed by three top-notch Spiritual Arrays, even with Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin's strength, it was very difficult to break through this mountain protecting Spiritual Array group.

However, the two of them suddenly felt that something was wrong. The two of them had been bombarding for a long time, but there was actually no movement in the Skyfall Volcano at all. It was as if there was no one inside.

Even if the cultivators of the Sacred Flame Sect did not want to pay attention to them, they would at least adjust the power of the mountain's protective spiritual array group to prevent it from being damaged too badly or to increase its self-healing ability.

However, the Sacred Flame Sect's disciples did not do anything and treated them as if they did not exist. What was going on?

Wang Jin looked at Cui Zhicheng. "Cui Taishang, didn't you master the high-level Secret Skill of Heaven and Earth, Penetrating the Nine Levels of Underground? Look at the situation inside through the top spiritual array group. What are those Sacred Flame Sect bastards doing inside? Why is there no movement?"

"Alright." Cui Zhicheng frowned. "Be careful. Perhaps those Sacred Flame Sect brats are preparing to give us a big move. That old bastard Baihuo will have an opportunity to take advantage of it."

As he spoke, Cui Zhicheng made a hand seal with his right hand and activated the Nine Nether Secret Technique. He was ready to see what was happening in the Skyfall Volcano.

The protective Spiritual Arrays around the Skyfall Volcano had blocked the detection of the outside world. Only special Secret Techniques of Heaven and Earth could see through the barrier, but it wouldn't last for long.

However, just as Cui Zhicheng was about to use the Nine Nether Penetration Art, the mountain protecting spiritual array group in front of him suddenly shook. Then, it disappeared in front of the two people's stunned gazes, revealing everything inside.

The huge headquarters of the Sacred Flame Sect was presented in front of the two of them like a beauty waiting to be visited. Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin were stunned and did not know what to do.

What made the two of them even more terrified was that when the protective spiritual array group that blocked everything was activated, the Skyfall Volcano that entered their eyes was filled with dried corpses that were scattered all over the Skyfall Volcano.

After sensing carefully, the two pillars realized to their horror that there should not be a single living person left in the huge Skyfall Volcano.

Not to mention ordinary cultivators, even the old thief Baihuo who was at the Form Synthesis Stage was nowhere to be seen. What exactly happened to the Sky-falling Volcano? How did it become like this?

Or was all of this an illusion, an illusion that the Sacred Flame Sect had used to trick them into entering, but there was actually an extremely powerful trap set up inside?

At the thought of this, the two great pillars of the Thousand Poisons Sect retreated a few steps silently and moved further away from the Skyfall Volcano, afraid that they would fall into a trap.

However, at this moment, Zhu Wuyang's figure sped over from afar, accompanied by a whistling sound. There were corpses everywhere, and there was not a single living person left."Grand Supreme Cui, Grand Supreme Wang, you're here."

"Uh ..." Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin were dumbfounded again. They took a few steps back and asked Zhu Wuwan, ""You ... Why are you here?"

Although the two of them couldn't see any signs of Zhu Wuyang's disguise through their perception, the Southern Wasteland was so big that it was inevitable that there would be something that even the two of them couldn't see through.

Even Old Man Worship Huo was able to fool them occasionally, so the two of them were not sure if the Zhu Wanwan in front of them was really Zhu Wanwan. When they left the Thousand Poisons Sect, Zhu Wanwan had clearly been reduced to ashes by Old Man Worship Huo's strongest attack, the Divine Thunder Fire Sword. So who was this person in front of them?

Most importantly, Zhu Wuwan had come out of the Skyfall Volcano. This was the headquarters of the Sacred Flame Sect.

Looking at Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin's careful expressions, Zhu Wuyang immediately understood what was going on. She smiled and said," Grand Elders, all the Sacred Flame Sect cultivators in the Skyfall Volcano have been killed by me. Even Old Bastard Baihuo was killed by my grade-7 poison. Therefore, the Sacred Flame Sect has been destroyed. The Skyfall Volcano and the Sacred Flame Sect's territory belong to our Thousand Poison Sect. "

What was that?

Upon hearing Zhu Wuyang's words, Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin were dumbfounded. They could hardly believe their ears. Did they hear wrongly, or did Zhu Wuyang in front of them say it wrongly?

Seeing that the two of them were still in disbelief, Zhu Wuwan smiled bitterly and pointed with his right hand. A human-shaped poisonous creature appeared in front of the two of them. It was lifelike and filled with poison.

" Grade 7 Mixed Poison! "

Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin's expressions changed as they felt the life-like poison.

Zhu Wuwan smiled and nodded. " That's right. This is a grade-7 poison that I fused together..." Zhu Wuyang mixed with poison!"

Upon hearing the name of this grade-7 poison, Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin's mouths twitched slightly. This name was quite good. It was actually named after themselves instead of another more shocking name.

For example, Cui Zhicheng's level-seven mixed poison was called the first poison in the Southern Wasteland, and Wang Jin's level-six peak mixed poison was called the mixed poison. Not all cultivators would name the mixed poison after themselves. Most cultivators felt that it was a bit shameful to use their own names, or they felt that it was old-fashioned, so they used other names.

Zhu Wuwan's Mixed Venom was the first level-seven Mixed Venom in the history of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect to be named after him. Although it sounded a little strange, there was an inexplicable aura spreading.

After sensing Zhu Wuyang's poison, Cui Zhicheng couldn't help but ask in surprise, "I'm fine. Your Zhu Wuwan's mixed poison doesn't seem to be a dragon-snake poison, right? Could it have mutated?"

"I can also sense the attributes of our Heavenly Yin Mountain's True Qi from Zhu Wuwan's poison. It seems that there are also the attributes of the Three Decay Mountain, the Long Breath Mountain, and the Heavenly Scorpion Mountain...What's going on? Even if it's a mutation, it shouldn't have mutated to this extent..." Wang Jin couldn't help but speak up, but just as he said this, he suddenly realized something and looked at Zhu Wuwan in disbelief.

At this time, Cui Zhicheng also realized something. He exchanged a glance with Wang Jin and exclaimed together,"Ten Thousand Poison True Technique!"

Zhu Wuan did not deny it. Since his strength had already reached such a level, there was no need to continue hiding some things. After all, the Sacred Flame Sect had already been destroyed, and the Medicine God Sect only had one early-stage Body Integration cultivator to hold the fort. He could not kill Zhu Wuan.

Therefore, he smiled and nodded. " That's right. The two Grand Elders are very wise. I've always cultivated the Ten Thousand Poison True Technique, not the Nine Dragon

Mountain technique. It's just that I covered it up with a special secret technique to avoid jealousy and hatred. ”

“Hiss...”

As soon as he finished speaking, Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin could not help but gasp. A series of words appeared in their minds.

A genius, a peerless demon, a peerless prodigy, the only one in history, a shocking talent, unprecedented in history ...

After some time, Cui Zhicheng asked carefully, “In that case, could it be that you used the Ten Thousand Poison True Technique to absorb and fuse poison of various attributes, and then created this level seven mixed poison?”

Chapter 662: Southern Wasteland Earthquake (1)

Looking at Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin, who were staring at him with anticipation, Zhu Wuyang did not let them down. She smiled and nodded. “Yes, I used the Ten Thousand Poison True Technique to fuse 3,600 different types of poisons and finally created a level-seven Zhu Wuyang mixed poison.”

Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin looked at each other as soon as they finished speaking. Excitement immediately appeared on their old faces.

” It’s been tens of thousands of years, and we finally have another disciple who has mastered the Ten Thousand Poison True Technique. He has even fused the Ten Thousand Poison True Technique into a grade seven poison. Could it be that our Ten Thousand Poison Sect has once again ruled the Southern Wasteland? ”

” Elder Wang, what you’re saying is nonsense. Even the mighty Sacred Flame Sect has been poisoned to death, and the Skyfall Volcano has been turned into a dead zone. In the vast Southern Wilderness, which immortal sect is a match for our Ten Thousand Poisons Sect? Our Ten Thousand Poisons Sect has already dominated the Southern Wilderness. By the way, are you sure you’ve killed that old bastard Baihuo? ”

..

Looking at Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin who were still suspicious of him, Zhu Wuhao took out Old Man Baihuo’s personal magic treasure.” The Thunder Fire Sword is already in my hands. What do you think? But I didn’t expect that old bastard Baihuo to be so fragile. Once Zhu Wuyang mixed the poison and detonated it, he was finished. He almost didn’t have much strength to resist. ”

“This is because the two of us have already severely injured that old thief Bai Huo, so you were able to kill him.” Cui Zhicheng explained with a smile.

Zhu Wuwan was enlightened. " So that's how it is. I didn't expect to be able to kill that old bastard Baihuo. This is a pleasant surprise. "

" With Old Thief Baihuo dead, the Sacred Flame Sect will no longer have a chance to turn things around. Next, our Ten Thousand Poison Sect will be able to sweep through all the regions of the Sacred Flame Sect and turn this place into our new territory. " Wang Jin laughed loudly. " I really didn't expect that the Sacred Flame Sect would be finished just like that. But how did you escape? We all thought you were dead. "

Zhu Wanhao explained that he had used the little bit of the world's origin to turn into a phantom and give it to Old Man Baihuo to kill. This was how he had hidden it from his perception. Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin came to a realization.

The two of them immediately sent the news back to the Thousand Poison Sect, asking the 99 mountain ranges to immediately send cultivators to wipe out the Sacred Flame Sect's cultivators and occupy all the regions of the Sacred Flame Sect.

As for Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin, they couldn't wait to rush into the Skyfall Volcano and saw that it had been swept clean.

"This is too clean. How long has Wu Yan been searching here? How can it be so clean? It's even cleaner than a dog's lick. The rest are things that require a lot of time and effort to excavate. How can we still search?"

"I was wondering why he ran so fast just now. We asked him to search with us, but he didn't come. It turns out that he has already searched everything."

" The vast Sacred Flame Sect has accumulated over tens of thousands of years. How much resources and wealth is that? How can he use it all by himself? Why don't we go back and persuade him to hand over some to the sect appropriately? "

"Of course, I also think that this is better."

..

The empty-handed Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin sped towards Zhu Wuyang, but they came up empty-handed. Zhu Wuyang, who had been prepared, had already activated the Five Elements Great Escape at full force and fled 100,000 miles away. He even blocked his aura.

Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin had no choice but to return to the Thousand Poisons Sect to look for Zhu Wuyan. However, they received news that Zhu Wuyan had not returned. At the same time, they also received news that Zhu Wuyan seemed to be searching for some important places of the Sacred Flame Sect outside the Skyfall Volcano.

Only then did Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin realize something. They hurriedly rushed towards the other treasured lands of the Sacred Flame Sect. Unfortunately, it was already too late. The most fertile treasured lands had already been plundered clean by Zhu Wuyang, leaving them with much less.

The most important thing was that the two of them, who harbored evil intentions, had pursued Zhu Wuyang many times to no avail. Not to mention catching up to Zhu Wuyang, they didn't even see the taillights of Zhu Wuyang's car.

Obviously, Zhu Wuyang had also guessed that they might ask for the treasures he had plundered, so he deliberately avoided Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin, leaving the two of them helpless.

At the same time, the news of Zhu Wuyan fusing with a level-seven Zhu Wuyan's poison and killing all the Sacred Flame Sect's disciples began to spread at a crazy speed.

" Zhu Wuwan is only a cultivator at the Late Spatial Tempering Stage. How could he have killed Old Man Baihuo, who is at the Intermediate Form Synthesis Stage? This rumor is fake. It's just a rumor. Don't take it seriously. "

" Not to mention Old Man Baihuo, even the 360 holy fire envoys of the Skyfall Volcano are not people that Zhu Wuwan can kill. Which of the top ten holy fire envoys is not a perfected Void Refinement Realm ancient giant? How can a mere late-stage Void Refinement Realm cultivator like Zhu Wuwan kill them? "

" In order to help Zhu Wuyang gain fame, the Thousand Poisons Sect has spared no expense. They even told such a lie that could be easily exposed, yet Zhu Wuyang still has the cheek to accept it. They're really thick-skinned. "

" The mountain's protective spiritual array group outside the Skyfall Volcano is a top-notch spiritual array group. How can Zhu Wuwan barge in, let alone kill all the Sacred Flame Sect cultivators in the Skyfall Volcano? This is simply a fantasy. "

" The reason why the Sacred Flame Sect was destroyed must have been the result of the sneak attack by the two combined pillars of the Ten Thousand Poison Sect. Zhu Wuyang was at most a fuse inside. "

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When the news first spread, basically no one believed that Zhu Wuwan was the one who did all of this. However, as time passed and the inside story of the Sacred Flame Sect's destruction slowly became clear, people gradually began to believe this matter.

A storm began to brew!

It wasn't until the Medicine God Sect announced the truth that the destruction of the Sacred Flame Sect was indeed related to Zhu Wuwan, and Zhu Wuwan was the one who single-handedly led it.

Sneaking into the Volcano of Falling Sky alone, level-seven Zhu Wuyang sweeping away everything with a mix of poison, blessing in disguise, black lightning, green fire, and the like...One by one, the news was revealed, shocking the entire Southern Wasteland.

At this moment, everyone suddenly realized that the Sacred Flame Sect seemed to be, possibly, should be...It was really Zhu Wuwan who destroyed it.

The young prodigy who had shone brilliantly during the 300 world expeditions had actually silently stepped into the perfected Void Refinement Realm. He had also mastered many high-grade Secret Skills of Heaven and Earth and high-grade Heaven and Earth Spells. Furthermore, he had the World Origin as his trump card. That was why he was able to sweep through the entire Skyfall Volcano.

Unknowingly, Zhu Wuyang had already possessed the strength of a half-step Body Integration Stage cultivator. He could even compete with the Body Integration Pillar by relying on the level-seven Zhu Wuyang mixed with poison.

There had never been such a terrifying ancient giant in the Southern Wasteland for tens of thousands of years. Zhu Wuwan was also the first peerless monster in the history of the Southern Wasteland to kill a Body Integration Stage pillar with the strength of the Void Training Stage.

When this news was confirmed, the entire Southern Wasteland fell into an unprecedented earthquake.

Chapter 663: Zhu Tianzhu

" In just over a hundred years, he has stepped into the perfected Void Refinement Realm from a mortal. Zhu Wuyan's talent and aptitude are simply sensational. However, the strongest thing about him is still his luck. He has benefited from a disaster. It's the same this time when he destroyed the Sacred Flame Sect. It's really enviable. "

" Before entering the 300 Sectors, Zhu Wuwan was already very lucky. During the journey to the 300 Sectors, she has made such a great contribution to this world. Her luck will only get better in the future. Perhaps she will be able to enter the Form Synthesis Stage in about 100 years. "

" According to my speculations, Zhu Wuyan's overall strength is so strong that he can be said to be the strongest person below the Body Integration Stage. Moreover, even the pillars of the Body Integration Stage are afraid of him. Zhu Wuyan should be the strongest ancient giant in history. "

" I really didn't expect that the Sacred Flame Sect wasn't destroyed by the extremely tyrannical Ten Thousand Poison Sect. Instead, it was destroyed by a young man who had just joined the Ten Thousand Poison Sect for decades. "

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Zhu Wuyan's name began to spread throughout the entire Southern Wasteland at a terrifying speed. The momentum of his name seemed to be on par with the various pillars of the Unity Stage.

After all, even the pillars of the Southern Wasteland had never destroyed a super immortal sect by themselves.

Even though Zhu Wanhao's act of poisoning Old Man Baihuo to death was partly due to luck, this Unity Stage pillar who had dominated the Southern Wasteland for more than 20,000 years still died at Zhu Wanhao's hands.

In the entire Southern Wasteland, no cultivator had ever killed a Body Integration Stage cultivator. Even in other regions, there were very few cultivators who could kill a Body Integration Stage cultivator.

Each of the Body Integration Pillars who had mastered the art of teleportation had a terrifying ability to escape. Even Dacheng Quasi-Immortals and Human Immortals who were passing the tribulation could not stop them, let alone an ancient giant.

However, Zhu Wuyang had killed a Body Integration Pillar just like that. He could be said to be the number one person in the Southern Wasteland.

Zhu Tianzhu!

Because of this action, Zhu Wuyang was even known as the Heavenly Pillar. Under normal circumstances, only the pillar above the Body Integration Realm was qualified to receive such a title.

However, to be honest, with the great divine power and Heaven and Earth immortal martial arts that Zhu Wuyang had grasped, although it was still a little inferior to teleportation, ordinary Body Integration Pillars really could not take him down.

In a head-on confrontation, Zhu Wuwan was confident that she could fight against an early-stage Body Integration cultivator without using any escape techniques.

The storm centered around the destruction of the Sacred Flame Sect not only shook the entire Southern Wasteland, but it also spread to other regions.

Zhu Wuyang's name was like the sun that lit up the entire Southern Wasteland and some other regions.

After confirming the authenticity of this matter, the Medicine God Sect immediately withdrew their forces and no longer dared to compete with the Thousand Poisons Sect. The higher-ups of the sect even specially ordered that they must not provoke Zhu Wuyang again.

Not only that, but the Medicine God Sect had actually sent congratulatory gifts and compensation to Zhu Wuyang as an enemy. Zhu Wuyang did not know whether to laugh or cry when she saw this.

The Medicine God Sect hadn't even done this to Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin, but Zhu Wuyang was valued by the Medicine God Sect with her cultivation base at the Void Training Stage.

Even so, when it was time to beat up the Medicine God Sect in the future, Zhu Wuwan wouldn't be merciful.

At most, he would give the Medicine God Sect a way out on account of Shu Fanruo.

If the Medicine God Sect was already in such a state, there was no need to mention the other immortal sects.

All kinds of congratulatory gifts flooded toward Wuyan Peak like a stream, congratulating Zhu Wuyan for destroying the former three giants of the Southern Wasteland, the Sacred Flame Sect. More and more cultivators wanted to join Zhu Wuyan and Wuyan Peak.

Even some of the ancient titans were tempted. One could imagine how much of a commotion Zhu Wuyang had caused in the Southern Wasteland.

Some of the Ten Thousand Poison Princes who had been celebrating Zhu Wuyan's death by the Sacred Flame Sect's Old Man Baihuo were now sobbing silently. They had completely given up on the thought of fighting for the position of the Ten Thousand Poison Sect's Sect Leader.

" He swept through the entire Sacred Flame Sect and killed 360-degree Sacred Flame Emissaries by himself. Among them, there was no lack of Late Void Refinement Realm and Perfect Void Refinement Realm ancient giants. Zhu Wuwan's strength is too fucking terrifying. There's no point for us to compete in the legacy competition. There's no hope at all. Let's wash up and sleep. Let's fight for the position of the Mountain Chieftain of our respective mountain ranges. "

" It's not just a peerless powerhouse at the Perfect Void Refinement Realm. Even Old Man Baihuo, who was at the Intermediate Form Synthesis Stage, was killed by Zhu Wuwan in the end. We're so much weaker than Old Man Baihuo, so how would we dare to compete with Zhu Wuwan? We can just hand over the position of the sect master of the Thousand Poisons Sect to him. "

” Old Man Bai Huo is such a weakling. He’s the mighty Sky Pillar of the Middle Form Synthesis Stage, but he didn’t kill Zhu Wuyan even after a sneak attack. Instead, he was killed by Zhu Wuyan. This guy must be the stupidest Form Synthesis pillar in the history of the Southern Wasteland. ”

“I originally thought that we would have another chance, but I didn’t expect it to be all for naught. Now, even the Sacred Flame Sect has been destroyed by Zhu Wuyang, and the Medicine God Sect has also indirectly surrendered. Everyone, don’t expect anything to happen to Zhu Wuyang. Just wait for the legacy competition in more than ten years.”

” In the past, the Successor Crown Princes fought for the position of the Sect Master in order to obtain more resources and treasures and become a giant of the ancient times. However, Zhu Wuwan, this Successor Crown Prince, is good. The Successor Tournament hasn’t even started yet, and he’s already able to sweep through those at the Void Training Stage. ”

..

All the legacy crown princes of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect were in complete despair. They no longer had the intention to compete for the position of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect Master. Perhaps only the two legacy crown princes of Nine Dragon Mountain were the happiest because they had never thought of competing for the position of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect Master. They only wanted to obtain the position of Nine Dragon Mountain Master.

With Zhu Wuan’s current strength, the position of the Myriad Poisons Sect Master was a piece of cake for him. Naturally, the position of Nine Dragon Mountain Master was vacant, and the two of them could fight for it to their heart’s content.

Not only that, but once Zhu Wuyan ascended to the position of the Sect Leader of the Thousand Poisons Sect, no other mountain range would dare to snatch the foundation of Nine Dragon Mountain. Moreover, Nine Dragon Mountain would become one of the top mountain ranges of the Thousand Poisons Sect.

Zhu Wuan would push Nine Dragon Mountain to a point where it would shake the entire Southern Wasteland.

Division Head Cai and Mountain Lord Lou were naturally overjoyed by this situation. Not only had they protected the ancestral land of Nine Dragon Mountain, but they had also allowed Nine Dragon Mountain to rise up and become one of the top ten mountain ranges in the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect.

The only regret was that Zhu Wuyan didn’t advance with the Nine Dragons Mysterious Art. Fortunately, Zhu Wuyan was still a member of Nine Dragons Mountain and remembered their old friendship.

While Zhu Wuyang's name spread throughout the Southern Wasteland and his aura suppressed countless immortal sects, the Thousand Poisons Sect had also begun to plunder and occupy the Sacred Flame Sect. Wuyang Peak was naturally one of the more important forces.

Not only that, but Wuyang Peak also obtained the richest and most delicious piece of meat from this plunder. They ate it until their mouths were full of oil.

Chapter 664: The Hundred Mountain Range (1)

As mentioned before, as the headquarters of the Sacred Flame Sect, it was also the place with the greatest value in the Sacred Flame Sect. The Skyfall Volcano had a lot of resources, accounting for more than half of the Sacred Flame Sect.

All kinds of rare minerals, high-grade spirit stones, heavenly and earthly treasures, special treasure lands ... It could be said that it had everything. It was not inferior to the Thousand Poison Mountain at all, and it might even surpass it.

However, due to the various poisonous flames and lightning wreaking havoc in the Skyfall Volcano, it was not suitable for the Thousand Poison Sect to station in most of the mountain ranges.

At least to the Thousand Poisons Sect, the value of the Skyfall Volcano was far inferior to the Thousand Poisons Mountain.

However, for a portion of the mountain range in the Thousand Poisons Sect, the Skyfall Volcano was a treasure land bestowed by the heavens. Therefore, the competition for this treasure land was equally intense.

However, as the conquerors of the Skyfall Volcano, Zhu Wuyang and Wuyang Peak were obviously qualified to get a big piece of meat. Therefore, the most essential nine mountain ranges of the Skyfall Volcano were occupied by Wuyang Peak.

Zhu Wuyan moved the headquarters of Wuyan Peak here instead of continuing to stay on Nine Dragon Mountain. He even renamed the nine super volcanoes as Wuyan Nine Peaks.

The area occupied by these nine super volcanoes alone was half the size of the earth, containing a huge amount of ores, spiritual stones, and heavenly treasures.

Most importantly, the core spiritual array group of the Skyfall Volcano was located in these nine super volcanoes. This was the Sacred Flame Sect's core holy land.

Originally, the other mountain ranges wanted a piece of the pie as well, but they were rejected by Zhu Wuwan. In addition, it was indeed Zhu Wuwan who destroyed the

Sacred Flame Sect this time. No matter how jealous many mountain ranges were, they had no choice but to give it up.

After all, Zhu Wuyang had the ability and strength, so she couldn't compete with him at all.

As for the harsh environment here, with Zhu Wuyang's cultivation of a half-step Array King, it wasn't too difficult to improve the environment here and make it suitable for most of the cultivators on Wuyang Peak to live and cultivate.

Because they had taken away the Sacred Flame Sect's richest piece of meat, Wu Yan Peak had given up a lot of benefits in the distribution of the other treasured lands.

Although the Sacred Flame Sect had been destroyed by Zhu Wuyan, if not for the two Body Integration Pillars who had severely injured Old Man Baihuo, Zhu Wuyan would not have been able to kill him. At that time, he would have been ambushed by Old Man Baihuo again.

Now that the Sacred Flame Sect's most precious resource land had been taken away by Zhu Wuwan, they naturally had to give up the other treasure lands.

However, with just the resources of the nine peaks, the development of the nine peaks in the next few years could be said to be terrifying. It was not an exaggeration to say that they advanced by leaps and bounds.

On the day Zhu Wuyan obtained the nine peaks, two ancient giants sought to meet Zhu Wuyan. After a conversation, the two of them joined the ranks of Wuyan Peak.

In the following months, more than a dozen ancient giants were attracted by the special resources and cultivation treasures of the nine peaks and joined them.

In other words, the resources of the nine peaks had attracted more than 15 ancient giants for Zhu Wuwan. Moreover, there would definitely be more ancient giants who could not stand the resources of the nine peaks and would join Zhu Wuwan's side.

After Zhu Wuwan finished transforming the nine peaks, there would definitely be more ancient giants joining.

Even so, with the current power of Wuyang Peak, it was enough to contend against any mountain range of the Thousand Poison Sect, or even several mountain ranges.

Most of the mountain ranges in the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect only had a few ancient giants guarding them. There were only two ancient giants guarding them, but there were already sixteen ancient giants under the command of Wuyang Peak.

The territory and resources of the Sacred Flame Sect had been completely devoured by the Thousand Poisons Sect. No immortal sect in the Southern Wasteland dared to interfere.

Not only that, but some of the immortal sects that had once fought against the Thousand Poisons Sect with the Sacred Flame Sect had also taken the initiative to give up many resources and precious lands, including the Medicine God Sect, another super immortal sect in the Southern Wasteland.

By the way, the Medicine God Sect had even specially given several of the treasured resource lands that they had seized from the Thousand Poisons Sect to Zhu Wuyang as an apology, hoping that Zhu Wuyang would let bygones be bygones for the past attacks.

Zhu Wuwan naturally accepted the resources and treasure land given to Wuyang Peak. No one from the Thousand Poisons Sect dared to fight for it.

There were also many other immortal sects that also sent resources and treasure lands, allowing the forces of Wuyang Peak to expand and improve at a terrifying speed.

In the following years, after quickly stabilizing his foundation with the help of the six departments system, Zhu Wuwan began to mobilize the forces under his command to attack immortal sects one by one. Those who obeyed him prospered and those who resisted him died. He quickly occupied top-tier immortal sects, first-tier immortal sects, and second-tier immortal sects...

There was basically nothing that Wu Yang Peak could not take down that caught Zhu Wu Yang's eye.

Of course, in the process of expansion, Wuyang Peak had recruited a large number of experts, either through soft or hard means, or both. Among them, there were more than 20 ancient giants at the Void Training Stage. Including the ancient giants recruited from the Thousand Poisons Sect, the number of ancient giants under Wuyang Peak had reached a shocking number.

51!

This number far exceeded any of the mountain ranges in the Ten Thousand Poison Sect. The power of Wu Peak was so terrifying that it was comparable to dozens of mountain ranges. It was even known as the hundredth mountain range of the Ten Thousand Poison Sect.

Unharmful Mountain Range!

One mountain was equivalent to ten mountains. It swept through all the mountain ranges of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect and gathered the essence of the ninety-nine

mountain ranges. Moreover, it was closely connected to each mountain range and had a network of relationships. It was vaguely on the verge of becoming the number one faction of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect.

Of course, the Scorpion Mountain Range was also among them. The moment it was confirmed that Zhu Wuyang had destroyed the Sacred Flame Sect, the Scorpion Mountain Range had surrendered to Zhu Wuyang. More than half of the mountain range had joined the Wuyang Peak and listened to Zhu Wuyang's orders. They no longer had any arrogance.

Even the famous super immortal sect, the Sacred Flame Sect, had been wiped out by Zhu Wuwan. How could they dare to go against Zhu Wuwan? Naturally, they could only bow their heads and submit.

Perhaps the only regret was that as the new strongest faction in the Thousand Poison Sect, Wuyang Peak did not have a true Unity Body Pillar to hold the fort. Although Zhu Wuyang was called Zhu Tianzhu, everyone knew that it was just a good name.

As long as Zhu Wuyan did not step into the Body Integration Stage, his title of Heavenly Pillar would not be worthy of its name, and the power of Wuyan Peak would not be able to be completely stabilized.

After all, only those who had mastered the true integration pillar of teleportation could be invincible in Dongyuan Continent. Although the Five Elements Great Escape and Void Illusionary Steps were powerful, they were far less effective than the teleportation technique when facing Mahayana Quasi-Immortals and Human Immortals who were going through tribulation.

As the strongest escape technique of cultivators in the human world, it was also one of the iconic skills of cultivators above the Body Integration Stage. The fame and influence of the teleportation technique in the myriad worlds were comparable to supreme divine powers.

In other words, the teleportation technique was actually a unique supreme divine power that belonged to cultivators above Body Integration.

Chapter 665: Unity Stage Supreme (1)

After several years of accumulation, with the help of the growing power of Wuyang Peak and the resources and treasures that Zhu Wuyang had plundered from the Skyfall Volcano, Zhu Wuyang could be said to be rolling in wealth. He had finally accumulated enough breakthrough stones.

500 billion Breakthrough Stones!

These 500 billion breakthrough stones included the breakthrough stones stored in Zhu Wuyang's body and all the free breakthrough stones. In total, there were 500 billion breakthrough stones, which was just enough for Zhu Wuyang to advance her Qi Refinement cultivation to the early-stage Body Integration realm.

Zhu Wuan did not wait any longer. He did not care if he would be suspected if he was discovered. As long as he could reach the early-stage Body Integration realm, he would be able to master the art of teleportation.

Once he mastered the art of teleportation, Zhu Wuyang would be invincible and no longer have to worry about being assassinated. Even if he was facing a Dacheng Quasi-Immortal or a Human Immortal undergoing tribulation, Zhu Wuyang would be able to escape.

Therefore, before the number of breakthrough stones he had forcefully poured in reached 500 billion, Zhu Wuyang was ready to advance as soon as the total number of breakthrough stones had broken through 500 billion.

This time, Zhu Wanwan still didn't advance to the Body Refining Stage first. This was because after the Body Refining Stage advanced to the Body Integration Stage, although he could also master the teleportation technique, it was still a little inferior to the teleportation technique mastered by the Qi Refinement Stage to a certain extent.

This difference was not only reflected in power, but also in flexibility.

However, when one's body refinement cultivation reached the late stage of Body Integration, the teleportation effect would slowly surpass the teleportation technique mastered by Aura Refining cultivators.

At present, Zhu Wuyang only had 500 billion breakthrough stones. After some consideration, she decided to increase her Qi Refinement cultivation.

Of course, the most important thing was that if he wanted to advance his body refinement cultivation to the Body Integration Stage, he would need several times more breakthrough stones than his Qi Refinement cultivation. 500 billion breakthrough stones were simply not enough.

Zhu Wuyang chuckled and sat cross-legged in the depths of the underground secret realm. He began to pour the Breakthrough Stone into his body.

The first step was still to increase the spiritual sense cultivation. Only by increasing the spiritual sense cultivation could he proceed with the next step.

Along with the surging strange power, the Hell Divine Consciousness, which had already reached a certain limit, began to surge violently, forming a vortex that covered the sky and the sun, spinning in a special trajectory in the Niwan Palace.

Zhu Wuyang was controlling this huge vortex with all his might, making it converge towards the center. If he was not careful, it would cause the divine sense of hell to riot. The entire Niwan Palace would be blown into powder, and his soul would be destroyed. At that time, what awaited Zhu Wuyang would be death.

Even though Zhu Wuyang had the strange power of breaking through the petrification to protect his body and had a perfected Void Refinement Realm body refinement cultivation, it was still useless against this kind of explosion in the Niwan Palace.

What Zhu Wuwan needed to do next was to condense the ocean-like Hell's consciousness into Hell Crystals.

Fortunately, Zhu Wuwan had done this process many times before and could be said to be very experienced, even though what she had condensed back then was not the power of the divine sense but other powers.

The first step of advancing to the Body Integration Stage was extremely dangerous, and there was no room for carelessness. Almost ninety percent of the ancient powerhouses at the Exceptional Void Refinement Realm had been crushed by this first step and turned into ashes.

The death rate of this step was extremely high!

If it wasn't for Zhu Wuyang's breakthrough stone, his chances of passing the first step would be less than one percent, even if he had a peak grade two immortal spirit root.

After several years of bitter cultivation, Zhu Wuyan's Qi Refinement and Body Refinement cultivation had already reached the peak of the Perfect Void Refinement Realm. It could be said that there was no more room for improvement.

In order to successfully break through to the Body Integration Realm, Zhu Wuwan also polished the Hell Divine Consciousness, Myriad Poison Nascent Soul, and body, making them round and flawless.

Facing this natural chasm shackle, Zhu Wuyang did not dare to be careless at all. He did not become arrogant just because he had mastered the special encounter system and the power of the breakthrough stone.

"Sha sha sha..."

After an unknown period of time, when the Soul Consciousness whirlpool in the Niwan Palace swept across the entire ocean, a strange sound came from the depths of the ocean.

Zhu Wuwan carefully sensed it and discovered that a thin layer of Hell's consciousness crystals had appeared at the bottom of the sea of consciousness, emitting an aura that far surpassed the essence of consciousness.

A smile flashed across his face. The first step of clearing the land had always been difficult, but as long as the first step was completed, the rest of the road would be much easier.

With his previous experience, Zhu Wuwan's control of the consciousness vortex became more and more proficient. The mysterious trajectory formed a magnificent scene that enveloped the sky, turning Zhu Wuwan's Niwan Palace into the eighteen levels of hell.

Each level had a special effect and a secret technique of consciousness. Together, they could form a terrifying Hell Halo that could easily destroy the consciousness of cultivators of the same level.

"Sha sha sha..."

More and more Hell Soul Consciousness Crystals appeared at the bottom of the sea, accompanied by the shrinking of the Sea of Consciousness. However, this speed was very slow. If one didn't carefully sense it, they wouldn't be able to notice it.

It was obvious that it was not possible to turn the vast sea of consciousness into a consciousness crystal in a day. Zhu Wuwan was also prepared to fight a protracted battle.

During this process, they could not relax at all. They even had to maintain their full concentration throughout the entire process. This was because if they relaxed even a little, the vortex might collapse. At that time, what awaited the cultivators was a fatal disaster.

Such a long process was also quite difficult to endure. Many cultivators at the Perfect Void Refinement Realm had fallen during this process.

Moreover, Zhu Wuyan's Hell Soul Consciousness was far superior to other cultivators of the same level, so he needed a longer time to turn all the Origin of Soul Consciousness into Soul Consciousness Crystals, which undoubtedly increased the difficulty by more than ten times.

Although the stability of his foundation had brought great benefits to Zhu Wuwan, it had also brought great trouble to him when he was breaking through the bottleneck.

Fortunately, he had the strange power of breaking through the petrification to protect his body, allowing Zhu Wuyan to stay awake at all times. Therefore, the difficulty of Zhu

Wuyan passing this Heavenly Pass was drastically reduced. It was even much easier than for ordinary cultivators.

Time slowly passed, and the whirlpool formed by the Soul Energy of Hell was shrinking at a speed that was hard to be seen by the naked eye. In contrast, more and more Soul Energy crystals appeared in the depths of the sea, gradually covering the ground and forming a mountain of crystals.

Along with the formation of this mountain range, Zhu Wuwan could clearly feel the soaring of his Spiritual Energy. Whether it was in terms of quantity or quality, it was constantly increasing.

Zhu Wuyang gradually immersed himself in it, completely unaware of where he was. The area of the Hell's consciousness mountain rapidly expanded.

A radius of one meter...Two meters in radius...Three meters in radius...Six meters in radius...A radius of ten meters...

Within a radius of a hundred meters...A radius of one mile...Within a radius of ten miles...

Chapter 666: Fusion of Body and Qi (1)

Unknowingly, Zhu Wuwan had already condensed Hell's divine sense for half a month. Even with the help of the Breakthrough Stone, Zhu Wuwan still felt a little dizzy.

Fortunately, most of his primordial consciousness had already transformed into a consciousness crystal at this time. The difficulty of controlling the consciousness vortex had dropped drastically, so Zhu Wuwan could still hold on.

It was easy to imagine how difficult it was to maintain a state of full concentration for half a month. If it weren't for the special power of breaking through the petrification to nourish his spirit, Zhu Wuyang really wouldn't have been able to hold on.

Of course, this was only one of the reasons. The other reason was that in the trial of the 300 worlds, Zhu Wuwan had been tested in three consecutive worlds, especially in the third small world on the blue planet. Zhu Wuwan had gone from young to old. After experiencing the tempering of life and death, her willpower, tenacity, and soul had greatly improved. This gave Zhu Wuwan the capital to persevere.

Otherwise, if there was no such trial, the current Zhu Wuwan might not be able to persevere. The path of cultivation was not an easy thing to begin with, especially the path of immortality.

Every step was filled with thorns and killing intent. The slightest carelessness would await the miserable end of the cultivator's death.

If not for that, after so many years, the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect would only have two Integration Stage pillars.

Although Zhu Wuwan had the help of the Special Encounter System, if she didn't have a certain level of ability, she wouldn't have been able to reach where she was today.

The Special Encounter System only reduced the difficulty of Zhu Wuyang's advancement and breakthrough. However, in the process of advancement and breakthrough, he had to rely on himself to overcome some pain and difficulty.

Just like now, although the Breakthrough Stone made the difficulty of his consciousness crystallization plummet, it did not drop to the point where it was not difficult at all. If Zhu Wuyang could not control the consciousness vortex during the breakthrough, he would also be unable to escape death.

Of course, compared to the others, Zhu Wuyang's cultivation difficulty was already low enough. To put it bluntly, if Cui Zhicheng's mental quality was 100 points when he broke through to Body Integration, then Zhu Wuyang's mental quality was only about 10 points at the moment. The difference between the two was at least ten times.

However, even under such circumstances, Zhu Wuyang was still able to successfully break through to the Divine Consciousness Crystal. Moreover, his foundation and strength were ten times greater than Cui Zhicheng's. It could only be said that the special encounter system's cheat was not ordinary.

With the help of the Special Encounter System and the Breakthrough Stone, the difficulty of Zhu Wuyang's advancement and breakthrough had been reduced by at least a hundred times, or even more. As for the speed of advancement, there was no need to mention it.

The first step of advancing to the Body Integration Stage, the Soul Consciousness Crystal, took Zhu Wuwan a full 21 days. In other words, she had maintained a state of full concentration for 21 days before finally turning all the Origin of Soul Consciousness into the Soul Consciousness Crystal.

The whirlpool in the Niwan Palace slowly stopped spinning. The entire ocean had calmed down, leaving only a three-thousand-mile-wide crystal mountain as stable as Mount Tai.

This crystal mountain was completely black, and there were countless thread-like lights shuttling on it. However, if one looked carefully, they would not be able to see these lights.

If one continued to look carefully, one could vaguely see the eighteen levels of hell. Each level emitted a majestic aura, as if it could devour people at any time.

The ocean-like origin of consciousness finally sublimated into a 3,000-mile-wide consciousness crystal. Although the area had shrunk, its power had increased by tenfold or a hundredfold.

Feeling the overwhelming power of the Hell Soul Consciousness Crystal, Zhu Wuwan nodded in satisfaction. When an ordinary Purgatory Perfection cultivator completed this step, the Soul Consciousness Crystal would only have a radius of a thousand miles, but Zhu Wuwan's Hell Soul Consciousness Crystal was dozens of times larger.

After all, every increase in the radius of a thousand miles would bring about a difference in size, not just one or two times, but many times.

Not only in terms of size, but also in terms of quality, the power of the Hell's Spiritual Sense Crystal was also the top among cultivators of the same level. It was not inferior to the peerless geniuses of the Central Plains.

Therefore, Zhu Wuyan's Hell's consciousness crystal was dozens of times more powerful than cultivators of the same level. It could easily crush a large number of cultivators of the same level.

The first step had been completed, so it was time for the second step.

However, before proceeding to the second step, the first thing Zhu Wuyan had to do was to recover her essence, qi, and spirit. In order to sublimate the Hell's divine sense, Zhu Wuyan had toiled for so many days and was already exhausted.

Now that the Hell's consciousness crystal had finally stabilized, it was time for a good rest. Zhu Wuyang laid down and rested for several days and nights.

This was the first time Zhu Wuwan had slept so well since she started cultivating. She had finally recovered all the energy she had lost and allowed her body to reach its peak condition. She could now proceed with the next step of the breakthrough.

Sitting cross-legged, the key to breaking through appeared in Zhu Wuwan's mind. She circulated the Ten Thousand Poison True Technique, and the nine great immortal meridians and middle dantian, which had already reached a certain level of toughness, began to dissolve.

No, to be precise, this was not dissolving. This was a kind of fusion. However, before the fusion, he needed to adjust the nine great immortal meridians and the middle dantian to a frequency similar to his body. It looked like they were melting and slowly merging with his body.

The so-called fusion was the fusion of the Nascent Soul and the body, the fusion of the immortal meridians and the body, and the fusion of the middle dantian and the body...In the end, the Qi Refinement cultivation base would fuse into his body, allowing his body

to also possess the strange attributes of the Nascent Soul, Immortal Meridians, and Middle Dantian. These attributes included, but were not limited to, the interstitial space, the affinity with the world, and the feather-like body.

The so-called interstitial space was the characteristic of the immortal meridians and the middle dantian that seemed small but could actually be infinitely large or infinitely small. The so-called Heaven and Earth Affinity was the unique affinity of the Nascent Soul. If the affinity of the Qi Practitioner's body with the Heaven and Earth spiritual energy was 1, then the affinity of the Nascent Soul with the Heaven and Earth spiritual energy was at least 100. Therefore, it was usually the Nascent Soul that combined with the power of the psyche to control the Heaven and Earth spiritual energy and unleash all kinds of terrifying Heaven and Earth spells.

A body as thin as a feather was also a Nascent Soul. There was no need to elaborate on this point. From the fact that the escape speed of a Nascent Soul was more than ten times the speed of the body, one could know how agile a Nascent Soul was ...

When the Qi Practitioner's body was fused with these characteristics, they would naturally possess the divine powers of the immortal meridians, the central dantian, and the Nascent Soul. With the help of the consciousness crystal, they would be able to perform the teleportation technique that could shock the universe.

Of course, during the fusion process, not only would the body transform, but even the Nascent Soul, nine immortal meridians, and the central dantian would also transform. Finally, the body would become the dantian, the body would become the immortal meridians, the body would become the Nascent Soul, the Nascent Soul would become the body, the immortal meridians would become the body, and the dantian would become the body...To the point where...

The fusion mainly involved the body and the Qi Refinement cultivation base. In the end, it could bring great benefits to both. The stronger the body, the less difficult the fusion would be, and the greater the benefits one could obtain.

Chapter 667: Invincible Position (1)

In the process of merging the middle dantian, the nine great immortal meridians, the Nascent Soul, and the body, the most difficult hurdle was the pain and rhythm.

After all, doing so was to separate the middle dantian, the nine great immortal meridians, and the Nascent Soul bit by bit and fuse them into various parts of the body. The degree of pain was ten times or a hundred times more than being cut into pieces.

The speed of the fusion could not be too fast or too slow. If it was too fast, it would cause the body to collapse. If it was too slow, it would have to endure an even longer period of pain. Once it could not endure it, it would cause a mental breakdown and the Nascent Soul to lose control and die.

However, a strong enough body could help a cultivator effectively resist the pain of the immortal meridians, the middle dantian, and the Nascent Soul being separated. It could also allow the cultivator's body to withstand greater impact and the fusion speed would be faster.

The toughness of Zhu Wuyan's body was already comparable to a powerful high-grade Dharma treasure. The extremely painful and long fusion process for other cultivators was much easier for Zhu Wuyan.

Not to mention, there was also the special encounter system and the strange power of breaking through the petrification to help Zhu Wuyang reduce the pain, weaken the rejection reaction, and speed up the fusion of the two.

As a large number of breakthrough stones surged into his body, Zhu Wuwan once again focused all her attention. According to the techniques and methods of the Ten Thousand Poison True Technique, she mobilized the various powers in her body and allowed the nine great immortal meridians, the middle dantian, and the Ten Thousand Poison Nascent Soul to slowly fuse into different parts of her body.

"Chi..."

It was as if his immortal meridians, middle dantian, and Myriad Poison Nascent Soul had been crushed and intertwined with different parts of his body. Intense pain overwhelmed him, causing Zhu Wuyang to let out a muffled groan and almost faint.

Fortunately, the strange power of breaking through the petrification surged over at this time, reducing Zhu Wuyang's pain and nourishing his body, allowing him to continue to persevere.

Otherwise, the first wave of pain alone could have caused Zhu Wuwan to collapse and faint. This was even under the condition that Zhu Wuwan's physical fitness was extremely strong.

If it was an ordinary cultivator, the pain would be at least ten times more painful. Just thinking about that kind of pain made Zhu Wuyang feel cold all over.

It was no wonder that only a few ancient giants had been able to step into the Body Integration Stage. It was not an exaggeration to say that they were as rare as phoenix feathers and qilin horns. The process of breaking through the Body Integration Stage was too painful and difficult.

Once again, he had to thank the Special Encounter System and the Breakthrough Stone. Otherwise, with Zhu Wuyang's ability, he would not have been able to break through this natural chasm for thousands of years.

In the process of merging the nine great immortal meridians, the middle dantian, and the Myriad Poison Nascent Soul with the body, there would be all kinds of accidents. The biggest accident was that the rhythm was too fast and a certain part of the body was damaged. If it was not treated in time, the impact this time would be a minor failure, and in serious cases, the body would die.

Zhu Wuwan didn't dare to be careless at all. Bit by bit, she fused the nine great immortal meridians, the middle dantian, and the Myriad Poison Nascent Soul into his body at a specific frequency.

He was extremely careful and didn't dare to be careless.

This was because if they were careless, they might be killed.

At this moment, Zhu Wuyang was like walking on a tightrope nine thousand meters high without any protection. Moreover, it was a tightrope that was dozens of miles long. If he was not careful, he would fall down and shatter his bones.

As for the other cultivators, when they tried to break through the shackles of this natural chasm, it was as if the steel wire had increased by ten times. There was also wind, frost, snow, and rain around them. One could imagine the difficulty.

During the process of fusion, it had to be done in one go. Once it reached the middle stage, it would suffer a backlash, unlike when his spiritual sense had advanced before, where he could stop and rest after the advancement.

The first stage of the fusion, which was the first percent of the fusion, was especially important. It was related to the foundation of the Body Integration Realm.

Time passed, and Zhu Wuyang's seconds felt like years. To put it bluntly, if it weren't for the special encounter system and the strange power of breaking through petrification, which reduced the difficulty of Zhu Wuyang's advancement by more than a hundred times, Zhu Wuyang definitely wouldn't have been able to persist.

Perhaps some people would say that Zhu Wuyan was too weak. After all, she had stayed in this world for so long and had lived three lives. Why was her willpower so weak?

However, if we were to make a horizontal comparison, if Guan Yu's willpower was 100 points when he was scraping the bones to treat the poison, then Zhu Wuwan's willpower at this moment was at least 1,000 points. It was more than ten times that of Guan Yu.

In other words, with Zhu Wuyang's current willpower and tenacity, she would be invincible on Earth. It was just that the advancement to the Form Synthesis Stage was too difficult, which made Zhu Wuyang's willpower and tenacity seem a little weak.

After all, he was a veteran player who had cultivated for so many years. Zhu Wuwan had experienced many hardships and hardships, and her willpower and tenacity had long been trained.

However, Zhu Wuwan was still young and did not experience as much hardship as those old giants. Therefore, Zhu Wuwan was at the bottom among the perfected Void Refinement Realm ancient giants.

Everything was afraid of comparison. Zhu Wuwan, who was known as the strongest on Earth, was at the bottom of the list of Void Refinement Realm powerhouses in the Dongyuan Continent.

At this moment, if Zhu Wuyang returned to Earth, he would not even frown even if he was cut into a thousand pieces, let alone scraping his bones to heal himself.

However, the pain of advancing to the Form Synthesis Stage was ten times, or even a hundred times, more painful than being cut into pieces by a thousand knives. It involved crushing, melting, and fusing many parts of the body together. Moreover, he had to feel it carefully with his extraordinary senses. He dared not be careless at all.

Because in this process, you still have to think of a way to combine them together and let the qi fuse with the body.

Scratching the bones could divert attention, but during the fusion process, not only could he not divert attention, he had to focus all his attention. The difference between the two was incomparable.

“Dong...”

At a certain moment, the sound of bells and drums came from within his body. It was the sound that would only sound after his body had fused with the Nascent Soul by 10%. This also meant that Zhu Wuwan's body had fused with 10% of the nine great immortal meridians, the middle dantian, and the Myriad Poison Nascent Soul...

It also meant that Zhu Wuyang's strength had broken through the shackles of the Void Training Stage and stepped into the realm of the Heavenly Pillar of Unity.

“Hu...”

Zhu Wuyang could finally heave a long sigh of relief. He calculated the time. From the beginning of the fusion to the completion of the fusion, ten days and ten nights had passed. However, in Zhu Wuyang's mind, these ten days and ten nights felt as long as a thousand years or ten thousand years. It almost made him collapse.

Even a cheater like him who had the special encounter system was in so much pain, let alone others. No wonder after so many years, only a few Body Integration Pillars had

been born in the vast Southern Wasteland. It was too f * cking difficult. It was ten times or a hundred times harder than ascending to the heavens.

Fortunately, after advancing to the Body Integration Pillar, Zhu Wuyang's life was finally guaranteed!

Chapter 668: How Much Time Does It Take (1)

The cultivation of the Form Synthesis Stage was mainly based on the degree of integration.

If the body and Nascent Soul's fusion rate was within 30%, it was the early stage of Body Integration. The body and Nascent Soul's fusion rate was between 30% to 60%, which was the middle stage of Body Integration. The fusion between the body and the Nascent Soul was between 60% to 90%, which was the late stage of Body Integration. When the fusion between the body and the Nascent Soul was between 90% to 100%, it was the Perfect Body Integration!

Every 10% fusion rate was a small level. 30% to 40%, 60% to 70%, 90% to 100% were the transformations between the big levels.

Perhaps it could also be expressed as a percentage. Every ten percent of the fusion between the body and the Nascent Soul was a small bottleneck, and thirty percent, seventy percent, and ninety percent were the dividing lines of the three major bottlenecks.

At this moment, Zhu Wuyan's body and Nascent Soul had a fusion rate of 10%, which was 10% of the realm. As long as the fusion rate reached 10% or more, it meant that the cultivator had stepped into the realm of the Body Integration Pillar.

Feeling the transformation in his body, Zhu Wuwan's face revealed a bright smile.

After this transformation, Zhu Wuyang's Nascent Soul did not increase much in terms of quantity, but the quality of the 10% of Nascent Soul that had fused into his body had undergone an earth-shattering transformation.

The purple patterns floated and sank in every strand of the Myriad Poison Nascent Soul after the fusion, indicating that this part of the Myriad Poison Nascent Soul had undergone a complete transformation. The quantity was not less than before, but the quality had increased by more than a hundred times.

Under the condensation and compression of the Hell's Soul Consciousness Crystal and the amplification of the body fusion that was comparable to a high-grade magical treasure, the ten percent of the Myriad Poison Nascent Soul had undergone earth-shaking changes.

The most important thing was that this 10% Myriad Poison Nascent Soul could freely roam every corner of Zhu Wanwan's body and could erupt with terrifying power at any time. Whether it was efficiency or speed, it was more than ten times faster than before.

Before this, when Zhu Wanhao used the Heaven and Earth Immortal Martial Arts and Heaven and Earth Dharma Spells, he had to first mobilize the Myriad Poison Nascent Soul to the corresponding parts through the nine immortal meridians. Only then could he activate the Heaven and Earth Immortal Martial Arts and Heaven and Earth Dharma Spells.

But now, this part of the Myriad Poison Nascent Soul was flowing in every corner of his body. He could mobilize it at any time and explode at any time. He no longer needed to move it through the nine great immortal meridians.

If one were to explain it in modern society, it would be the difference between online shopping and a supermarket.

It would take a few days for the same thing to be delivered online, but if it was bought at the supermarket at the door, it could be bought immediately.

The difference in efficiency between the two was obvious.

This portion of the Myriad Poison Nascent Soul scattered in various parts of the body also had more contact with the outside world. In the future, the power of the Heaven and Earth Immortal Martial Arts and Heaven and Earth Dharma Spells would also increase greatly.

Of course, this was not the only benefit of advancing to the Form Synthesis Stage. Needless to say, the biggest benefit was that he had mastered the supreme magical teleportation skill.

After fusing with the nine great immortal meridians, the middle dantian, and a portion of the essence and characteristics of the Myriad Poison Nascent Soul, Zhu Wuwan's body also possessed a portion of the corresponding characteristics. When used together with the Hell's divine sense and the Myriad Poison Nascent Soul, she could unleash the art of teleportation.

The higher the degree of fusion between the body of a Body Integration cultivator and the Nascent Soul, the higher the affinity between the body of the Body Integration cultivator and the spiritual energy of heaven and earth. The stronger the body, the farther the distance of teleportation, and the faster the speed of teleportation.

Teleportation was closely related to the toughness of a cultivator's body, the power of his spiritual sense, and the influence and control of the spiritual qi of heaven and earth. When teleporting, the pressure on the body was extremely shocking. If one did not have a strong enough body, they would probably collapse halfway through the teleportation.

If one's divine sense was not strong enough, it would not be able to spread far enough. It was easy to die if one teleported randomly. Moreover, the limit of teleportation was usually the limit of divine sense.

If a cultivator's body did not have enough influence and control over the spiritual energy of heaven and earth, they would not be able to obtain the help of the spiritual energy of heaven and earth. At the very least, they would not be able to teleport. At the very worst, they would be crushed into powder by the spiritual energy of heaven and earth.

It just so happened that Zhu Wuyang was good in all three aspects. Needless to say, the toughness of her body was comparable to a powerful high-grade defensive magic treasure. She could even withstand ten thousand miles in an instant, let alone ten miles in an instant.

There was no need to talk about the power of the Hell's consciousness. After the crystallization, the amount of Hell's consciousness would increase by two times, and the quality would increase by several times. In total, it would increase by dozens of times.

The Hell's consciousness before it advanced could barely contend with the Body Integration Pillars, not to mention the Hell's consciousness after it advanced. With Zhu Wuyang's Hell's consciousness crystal, she could withstand the Heaven Pillar's consciousness that was at the late-stage of Body Integration.

The influence and mobilization of the spiritual energy of heaven and earth was even more obvious. It was far superior to cultivators of the same level. Moreover, if the spiritual energy of heaven and earth did not listen to him, Zhu Wuwan could also activate her body-tempering cultivation and force the spiritual energy of heaven and earth to lower its head and call him father.

In addition, Zhu Wuan's nine great immortal meridians, middle dantian, and Myriad Poison Nascent Soul were already far superior to cultivators of the same level. Now that they had fused into his body, the divine effects they brought to his body were even more shocking.

Therefore, with such a solid foundation, it was a piece of cake to master teleportation. The main thing was to see how far one could teleport at the moment.

It was said that in the history of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect, there was an ancestor who had just entered the early-stage Body Integration realm. His body and Nascent Soul had reached a fusion rate of 10%, and he was able to travel 30 miles in an instant. He had created a new record in the Southern Wasteland, and no one had been able to break it until now.

Later, during the cultivation of the Form Synthesis Stage, every 10% increase in the degree of fusion would increase the distance of teleportation by 30 miles. When he

reached the perfected Form Synthesis Stage, he would be able to teleport 300 miles in an instant.

It had to be known that an ordinary Mahayana Quasi-Immortal could only teleport over a hundred miles in an instant. In other words, the distance that this ancestor could teleport was more than three times that of an ordinary Mahayana Quasi-Immortal.

Of course, it was only limited to the early dacheng stage. If it was a senior dacheng stage quasi-immortal, his teleportation could reach a thousand miles in an instant.

At this moment, Zhu Wanhao really wanted to know how far she could travel in an instant after entering the early-stage Body Integration realm.

With his physical fitness, the power of his consciousness, and his control over the spiritual energy of heaven and earth, he should not be much weaker than the ancestor of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. Zhu Wuwan did not expect too much. It would be enough as long as he could travel more than thirty miles in an instant.

After all, the farther the teleportation distance was, the safer the cultivator would be and the less likely they would be besieged and killed. Zhu Wuwan naturally wanted to have a higher starting point.

As a result, with every 10% increase in the fusion rate, the distance of teleportation would increase by that much from the original foundation. There was basically no difference.

At the thought of this, Zhu Wuwan smiled slightly and began to teleport for the first time in her life.

Chapter 669: Ten Times (1)

Even though Zhu Wuwan had thought that the distance of her first teleportation might exceed the distance of the ancestor of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect, she wasn't too confident.

After all, it was said that the reason why that ancestor was able to set a record was mainly related to his Void Body. He relied on his unique talent and aptitude, coupled with his strong cultivation foundation, to be able to set a record.

Therefore, even though 30 miles in a second might be a little too far, he should be able to travel at least 20 miles in a second.

At the thought of this, Zhu Wuwan mobilized the power in her body. With a soft sound that was almost imperceptible, she disappeared.

A hundred miles away, Zhu Wuwan sensed the distance of his teleportation and was dumbfounded.

Even someone with a strong mental fortitude like him couldn't bear such a pleasant surprise at this moment.

A hundred miles in an instant!

He was more than three times stronger than that ancestor, and he had even tripled the record in the Southern Wasteland.

Under normal circumstances, only the pillars of the perfected Body Integration Stage could reach 100 miles in an instant. However, Zhu Wuwan had just stepped into the early-stage Body Integration Stage. Her fusion rate was only 10%, but she could reach 100 miles in an instant.

What did this mean?

This meant that when Zhu Wuwan stepped into the perfected Body Integration Stage, he would be able to reach more than a thousand miles in an instant, catching up with a quasi-immortal above the late Dacheng stage.

At that time, not to mention a Quasi-Immortal of the Great Vehicle Stage, even a Human Immortal of the Crossing Calamity Stage would not be able to do anything to Zhu Wuyang.

Even Zhu Wanhao himself did not expect that he could teleport to such a distance when he had just stepped into the early-stage Body Integration realm.

After calming himself down, Zhu Wuyang couldn't help but laugh out loud. With such teleportation skills, no one in the vast Southern Wasteland could do anything to him.

Even if several of the Southern Wasteland's Unity Pillars joined forces to attack him, Zhu Wuwan could easily retreat. Besides the terrifying teleportation, he also mastered the escape techniques, the Five Elements Great Escape and the Void Illusionary Step.

"Swoosh swoosh swoosh swoosh swoosh swoosh swoosh swoosh..."

In his excitement, Zhu Wuyang used teleportation techniques one after another. However, this time, Zhu Wuyang did not teleport a hundred miles in an instant. He only teleported twenty miles each time.

People always had to leave some trump cards for themselves. The remaining 80 miles were the trump cards that Zhu Wuyang had left for herself.

As he teleported again and again, Zhu Wuyan's mastery of the art of teleportation became more and more proficient. He gradually reached a state where he could control it as if it were his arm, and there was basically no chance of failure.

However, this was not enough. Zhu Wuyan would continue to contact him until he integrated it into his instincts.

Only by doing so could Zhu Wuyang be invincible, whether in the Southern Wasteland or in other regions.

"What's going on? Who's using teleportation in the headquarters of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect? Could it be that old bastard from the Medicine God Sect?"

"This fluctuation is too strong, but it's different from Cui Taishang's teleportation fluctuation. Who exactly teleported in Myriad Poison Mountain?"

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If one didn't deliberately conceal themselves when teleporting, the fluctuations would be quite intense, and it would be easy for cultivators above Body Integration Stage to discover them.

Zhu Wuyang had just mastered the art of teleportation, so he couldn't hide such fluctuations for the time being. Therefore, he was soon discovered by Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin, who were also at the Form Synthesis Stage.

In the beginning, the two of them did not pay much attention to it. They thought that the other party was using teleportation techniques. However, after a moment, the two of them discovered something unusual and their expressions immediately changed.

"Swoosh swoosh swoosh..."

A moment later, Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin's figures appeared around Zhu Wuyang. Looking at Zhu Wuyang, who suddenly appeared and disappeared, Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin were both in an unprecedented shock. They were so stunned that they forgot where they were.

This ... Was this really Zhu Wuyan?

How long had it been? It had only been about ten years since the 300-world trial. How, how, how could Zhu Wuwan have cultivated to the Body Integration Realm?

Were their eyes playing tricks on them, or was Zhu Wuwan in front of them pretending?

Therefore, when Zhu Wuwan stopped, the two of them pinched his face in tacit understanding. After confirming that the guy in front of them was not disguised and that his aura was exactly the same as Zhu Wuwan's, they slowly accepted this matter.

"Greetings, Grand Elders." Zhu Wuyang said with a smile.

Cui Zhicheng stared at him and asked in disbelief, "'I'm fine. Tell me honestly, how old are you this year?"

"Uh ... A little over 120 years old." Zhu Wuwan remembered the age he had disguised and gave a fake number. Otherwise, he was afraid that Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin would be scared to death.

"Hiss..."

"Ssss..."

Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin looked at each other and gasped at the same time, as if they were competing to see who could take in more cold air.

A 120-year-old Body Integration Pillar. Never in the millions of years of history of the Southern Wasteland, even in the millions of years of history of the Dongyuan Continent, had such a talented person appeared.

How did Zhu Wuyang cultivate? How did he improve so quickly?

However, after thinking about it carefully, Zhu Wuwan's cultivation and breakthrough seemed to be traceable. She was quite talented, and her cultivation speed could be said to be among the top. This was not unusual.

What was unusual was that he often profited from misfortune. His luck was so good that it exceeded the imagination of ordinary people, just like the legendary child of fate.

Good talent, good luck, coupled with the unrestrained squandering during the 300 world trips, it seemed that it was not impossible to advance to this point.

Zhu Wanwan smiled and explained, "The two Grand Elders should know that I was lucky during the 300 worlds. The starting identities of the three worlds were all very good. Not only did I cause a huge impact when I transmigrated, but I also set up backup plans when I left. Therefore, even after the 300 worlds trial ended, these backup plans were still effective."

"I used the world origin energy that I earned from these backup plans and some top-notch spirit pills that I obtained from the Skyfall Volcano. With the combination of the two, I was lucky enough to break through to the Body Integration Realm in one go."

“I see!”

Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin looked at each other. They were already a little numb to Zhu Wanhao's act of wasting the world's origin to increase his strength again.

Moreover, the bottleneck between the Void Training Stage and the Form Synthesis Stage was terrifying. The two of them had experienced it deeply. It was actually not a waste to use the world's origin power to break through. It was much better than Zhu Wuwan's previous use to increase her cultivation at the Void Training Stage.

Once he entered the Form Synthesis Stage, he would be invincible in the Dongyuan Continent. He would no longer have to worry about being killed easily. As long as he didn't seek death, it would be difficult for cultivators above the Form Synthesis Stage to die.

However, there was something that made the two of them worry!

Chapter 670: Inside Story of the Three Thousand Major Worlds (1)

” Good, good, good. Although I thought that you would be able to break through to the Form Synthesis Stage one day, I didn't expect you to break through so quickly. This is a great thing. We must hold the Pillar of Heavens Ceremony and invite all the immortal sects in the Southern Wasteland to attend the ceremony. ”

” Cultivators at the Form Synthesis Stage usually have a lifespan of about 30,000 years. They are only a little over 100 years old this year. This means that the Ten Thousand Poison Sect can rest easy for the next 29,000 years. Hahahaha, we don't have to worry about the Ten Thousand Poison Sect having no successors anymore. ”

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When they finally accepted this earth-shattering news, Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin were so excited that they were about to dance.

In the past, what worried them the most was that they only had a few thousand years left to live, but the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect had no successor.

They didn't have to worry anymore in the future. The surprise that Zhu Wuyang gave them was so great that they could die in peace.

Wang Jin looked at him and said, ” By the way, how are you? You don't have to call us Supreme Elders anymore. You'll also be one of the Supreme Elders of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. We can just address each other as fellow disciples. ”

“Alright, Senior Brothers.” I wish you all the best.

Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin smiled and nodded. They looked at Zhu Wuyang as if they were looking at some treasure of heaven and earth. However, the two of them immediately frowned.

“Sigh, although it’s a great thing to break through safely, it’s a pity that the timing is a little wrong.”

” The three thousand Sectors will open in a few decades. It won’t be easy to get through it smoothly. ”

..

Hearing their conversation, Zhu Wuwan said in surprise, “Senior Brothers, is there any danger in opening the Three Thousand Worlds? ”

” It’s more than just dangerous. Although the possibility of death is not high, it will cause a cultivator’s strength to plummet. It might even damage the foundation of cultivation and prevent them from making any progress in the future. ” “I damaged my cultivation foundation in the three thousand worlds back then,” Wang Jin said with a bitter smile.”I haven’t made any progress since.”

” Yes. ” Cui Zhicheng nodded. ” I was lucky back then. I didn’t hurt my cultivation foundation, but I also suffered heavy losses in the three thousand Sectors. ”

“If the trip to the 300 worlds is an opportunity, then the trip to the 3,000 worlds is a disaster.” Wang Jin said seriously, ” In the trial of the 300 worlds, you Soul Formation elites only need to divide a wisp of your soul power to enter. After all, the world barrier of the 300 worlds is relatively weak, so it’s not difficult to enter. Moreover, the Heavenly Dao doesn’t have any requirements for you, so the 300 worlds are a great opportunity. ”

“However, the Three Thousand Worlds are different. This is because the World Barrier of each of the Three Thousand Worlds is relatively stable. Even with the help of the Heavenly Dao, all cultivators must have a cultivation level above the Body Integration realm. They must also split one-third of their soul, divine sense, Nascent Soul, and blood essence when entering ... Only then can you enter any major world.”

“After entering, the Heavenly Dao of our Dongyuan Continent still has a requirement. You have to earn 1,000 World Origin points within a hundred years before you can leave. Otherwise, that one-third of your soul, divine sense, and Nascent Soul...The World Origin that we earn is slightly less than what we can earn to even heal our injuries.”

Cui Zhicheng nodded and said, ” The 300 Worlds Trial is the Heavenly Axiom taking care of the cultivators of Dongyuan Continent. However, the trip to the 3,000 Worlds is the time for the Heavenly Axiom to ask for rewards. Therefore, it is extremely dangerous. Basically, all the cultivators above the Body Integration Stage who

participate in the trip to the 3,000 macro worlds will not only not gain any World Origin, but will also suffer heavy losses. ”

“If that’s the case, can we not participate?” Zhu Wuwan’s heart skipped a beat. Although she was a little worried, she was more excited, but she didn’t show it on her face.

“Not participating?” Wang Jin smiled bitterly. ” As everyone knows, although the amount of spiritual energy and various resources in Dongyuan Continent is astonishing, it is not endless. Especially with the increasing number of cultivators, the consumption of spiritual energy and various resources is also increasing. ”

” Therefore, if there is no external supplement, the cultivation world of Dongyuan Continent will decline sooner or later, and the 3,000 macro worlds are the most important places for replenishment. Therefore, any immortal sect with a cultivator above the Body Integration Stage must send cultivators to participate. Otherwise, their territory and resources will be reduced, or even directly slaughtered. ”

Zhu Wu An was silent. He didn’t expect there to be such an inside story behind the three thousand worlds.

Cui Zhicheng sighed and said, ” According to the rules set by the Central Plains for the Southern Wasteland, there are too few cultivators above the Body Integration Stage in the Southern Wasteland. Therefore, all the immortal sects and schools with cultivators above the Body Integration Stage have to send more than half of their cultivators into the 3,000 macro worlds to earn the world’s origin power for the Dongyuan Continent. ”

” In the past, our Ten Thousand Poison Sect had two Body Integration Pillars, and we only needed to send one to handle the task at a time. However, with your breakthrough, our Ten Thousand Poison Sect has three Body Integration Pillars. Half of them is one and a half, and if you round it up, we have two Body Integration Pillars. That’s why we said that the timing of your breakthrough is a little bad. ”

” Actually, the Central Plains has taken care of us. After all, although many immortal sects in the Central Plains don’t send half of their Body Integration cultivators, most of them send several Body Integration cultivators into the three thousand worlds. Their numbers far exceed our Southern Wasteland. ”

Wang Jin nodded. ” It’s also because of this that the immortal sects in other regions don’t think much of us in the Southern Wasteland. The cultivators in the Southern Wasteland have the lowest status in the vast Dongyuan Continent. They are often bullied by cultivators from other regions. ”

” But you don’t have to worry too much. Leave the trip to the 3,000 Sectors in a few decades to the two of us. Anyway, it’s impossible for the two of us to improve. Even if we suffer heavy losses in the 3,000 Sectors, we’ll just need to spend time and energy to recover. ”

” But you’re different. You’ve just broken through to the Body Integration Stage, so you can’t have any problems. Otherwise, it’ll be very difficult for you to improve in the future. You’re the hope of our Ten Thousand Poisons Sect, so you can’t participate in the Battle of the Three Thousand Worlds. ”

“Not bad.” Cui Zhicheng also agreed. ” Now that the Sacred Flame Sect has been destroyed, Old Thief Baihuo is finished. A mere Medicine God Sect is nothing in our eyes. You have also broken through to the Body Integration Pillar Realm. The two of us can finally rest assured. This time, we can enter the 3,000 macro worlds to fight. Perhaps we can earn some World Origin back. “

Read I'm Leveling Up Too Quickly Chapter 671 - 671: This Is My Great Fortune (1)

Chapter 671: This Is My Great Fortune (1)

Looking at Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin, who looked a little tragic, Zhu Wuyang couldn’t help but ask, “”Senior Brother Cui, Senior Brother Wang, you two should have participated in the war of the three thousand worlds. I wonder if you two have benefited from it?”

“Uh ...”

Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin looked at each other, not knowing what to say.

However, thinking that this kind of thing could not be hidden sooner or later, Cui Zhicheng said in a deep voice,” In the war of the three thousand worlds more than twenty thousand years ago, I obtained a total of four hundred points of World Origin. However, in order to repair my damaged foundation, I spent all of them. I also used up a few precious elixirs. Therefore, not only did I not earn any World Origin, but I also lost more than half of my wealth. ”

Zhu Wuyang was speechless.

“As for me, I’m not even as good as Senior Brother Cui. I’ve only earned a little over 200 points of World Origin, and it wasn’t enough to use all of them when I repaired my foundation. So far, the fusion rate between my body and my Nascent Soul hasn’t reached 30%.” Wang Jin’s face was filled with bitterness.

Zhu Wuyang was speechless.

Although Zhu Wuwan knew from their conversation that their trip to the 3,000 major worlds was not going well, she did not expect it to be this bad.

No wonder the two Senior Brothers were so tragic when they talked about going to the 3,000 macro worlds. Apparently, they thought that they would suffer heavy losses in this trip to the 3,000 macro worlds.

However, Zhu Wuwan was different. With the special encounter system and the breakthrough stone in hand, as long as he died before the start, Zhu Wuwan could easily gain enough strength and power in these worlds. Then, he could do things that affected the world to his heart's content and stir up a large amount of the world's origin.

If the difficulty of Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin earning the world's origin in the three thousand worlds was 100, then the difficulty of Zhu Wuyang was less than 1.

Therefore, after Zhu Wuwan entered the 3,000 major worlds, she basically didn't have to worry about any losses. What she should be worried about most was whether she could earn enough world origin.

To Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin, the 3,000 macro worlds were a disaster, but to Zhu Wuwan, the 3,000 macro worlds were obviously money givers.

Looking at Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin, who were as silent as cicadas in winter and were willing to die for the next generation of the Thousand Poison Sect, Zhu Wuyang thought for a moment and said, "Senior Brother Cui, Senior Brother Wang, thank you for your nurturing and care. However, I feel that I should be more suitable to enter the 3,000 macro worlds than the two of you."

Why?

Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin looked at Zhu Wuyang with puzzled expressions. "Junior Brother Zhu, don't try to be brave. There is a huge difference between the 3,000 major worlds and the 300 small worlds. This difference is not only in terms of the harsher requirements, but also the difficulty and danger of earning the world origin in the 3,000 major worlds. It is far from what the small worlds can compare with."

"Senior brothers, have you forgotten my achievements in the 300 worlds?" Zhu Wuyang replied with a smile.

"This..."

Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin fell silent. On the surface, they had earned 800 points of World Origin, but they had actually earned quite a bit of World Origin in secret. Although they didn't know how much, this number was definitely not small. Otherwise, it wouldn't have been able to help Zhu Wuyang break through the shackles of the natural moat and step into the Body Integration Realm.

The two of them had spent 300 years in the three thousand macro worlds, and they had entered the three macro worlds with their combined cultivation and knowledge as the foundation. Their starting point far exceeded Zhu Wuyang's.

In the end, the World Origin that the two of them had earned combined was actually not comparable to the World Origin that Zhu Wuwan had earned from the 300 small worlds. It was really embarrassing.

But even so, Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin still didn't agree to Zhu Wuhao's participation in the battle of the three thousand worlds.

" Junior Brother Zhu, although you've earned a lot of World Origins in the 300 worlds and even set an unprecedented record, the difference between the 3,000 major worlds and the 300 small worlds is still very big. The most important thing is that you're able to have heaven-defying luck in the 300 small worlds and enter three small worlds that suit you in succession. Moreover, your starting point is extremely high. It doesn't mean that you'll be able to obtain a good identity after entering the 3,000 major worlds and even encounter a world that suits you. "

" You're right. Luck has its limits. It's already good enough to have three times of heaven-defying luck in a row. There's no possibility of four, five, or six more. Therefore, it's better to leave the battle of the three thousand worlds in a few decades to the two of us. Even if something really happens, it's not worth dying. We can also close our eyes in peace. "

The two Grand Elders' concern for Zhu Wuyan was clearly sincere. They were indeed nurturing and taking care of Zhu Wuyan as the future pillar of the Thousand Poison Sect. These words warmed Zhu Wuyan's heart.

Compared to many orthodox sects, the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect was really good in terms of human relations, whether it was to a proud son of heaven like Zhu Wuwan or ordinary cultivators.

However, this trip to the 3,000 macro worlds was definitely not something that Zhu Wuwan could miss. There was so much power of the world's origin. If she missed it, she would be struck by lightning. Moreover, Zhu Wuwan was counting on relying on the trip to the 3,000 macro worlds to step into the Mahayana realm "reasonably".

Looking at Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin who were trying to persuade him, Zhu Wuyang smiled and said, "Seniors, do you really think that I relied on luck to be able to obtain heaven-defying rewards in my 300 trips to the world?"

"If it isn't luck, what else can it be?" Wang Jin said straightforwardly.

" I'm not sure about the specific situation in the 300 worlds, " Zhu Wanwan smiled and shook her head. " I think I'm lucky, but the most important thing is my own ability. "

“My own ability?” Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin looked at each other, then looked at Zhu Wuyang with disbelief.

Zhu Wan'an was speechless. "Everyone knows that if you want to earn more World Origin Power in the 300 World Trips, the most important thing is to be knowledgeable and talented. Only by mastering enough knowledge, ability, and technology can you effectively adapt to different world environments. From there, you can obtain enough strength and power to leverage more World Origin."

"We all know that, but you're only a hundred years old. How many books and techniques can you memorize and comprehend in such a short time?" Wang Jin frowned.

Cui Zhicheng also said solemnly, "If you want to be erudite, memorize, and comprehend more ancient books, you need to accumulate over a long period of time. It can't be done overnight. Junior Brother Wang and I have lived for more than 20,000 years, but we have barely read through all the ancient books in the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. We haven't even comprehended a fraction of them."

Looking at Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin, who spoke modestly and had proud expressions, Zhu Wuwan thought for a moment and decided to give them a head-on blow. It was better to lose some face now than to lose his life after entering the 3,000 worlds.

After pondering for a moment, Zhu Wuhao looked at Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin and said, "Senior brother Cui, senior brother Wang, I actually have a photographic memory."

"Eidetic memory?" "After cultivating for so many years, when our spiritual sense transforms into divine sense, we can also remember everything we see." Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin smiled.

Zhu Wanhao explained, "My photographic memory is different from yours. I was born with a photographic memory. Therefore, after attaining the divine sense, this talent became even more terrifying. To put it bluntly, I only need to casually scan through a book once and I will be able to remember everything. I will never forget it."

Chapter 672: Opportunity to Take Off (1)

"Hiss..."

Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin sucked in a breath of cold air. They looked at Zhu Wuyang in disbelief. Was she that powerful?

It had to be known that although the two of them had photographic memories, they needed to read through it carefully before they could remember a book. After a period of time, they needed to recall it again so that they would not forget.

However, Zhu Wuwan was able to remember it after just one scan and not forget it. It was a little exaggerated, Little Junior Brother.

Looking at the dumbfounded Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin, Zhu Wuyang continued, “Not only in terms of memory, but my comprehension is also very strong. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have been able to cultivate the Thousand Poison Technique and the Ten Thousand Poison True Technique.”

“How strong?” Wang Jin asked carefully.

Zhu Wanhao thought for a moment and said, “Let’s make an example. Let’s take the Sacred Flame Sect’s Wind-Fire Technique as an example. I wonder how long it will take for the two Senior Brothers to comprehend this low-level worldly spell?”

Cui Zhicheng pondered for a moment. “I’ve already comprehended it. I remember it took me a month.”

“I used it for two months.” “My comprehension is still much worse than Senior Brother Cui’s,” said Wang Jin with a bitter smile.

“But I only need a day.” Zhu Wuwan nodded.

“One day!”

Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin were stunned. They looked at Zhu Wuyang in a daze, almost thinking that there was something wrong with their ears.

“I’ve comprehended the Wind-Fire Technique in one day,” Zhu Wuwan repeated with certainty.

Actually, the exact time was about six hours, but it was a little too exaggerated to say so. Zhu Wuyang said that the time was a little longer.

But even so, Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin were shocked speechless.

After some time, Wang Jin asked carefully, “If that’s the case, how many of our Ten Thousand Poisons Sect’s ancient records have you memorized?”

“I’ve already memorized everything. I’ve even memorized a portion of the books and records that I’ve plundered from the Sacred Flame Sect.” “Not only did I memorize it,” Zhu Wuwan said seriously. “I’ve already comprehended most of it.”

There was another sentence that Zhu Wanhao did not say. Not only had he comprehended it thoroughly, but many books that were useful to him had also been fused into the Heaven and Earth Immortal Martial Arts, Heaven and Earth Dharma Spells, and Heaven and Earth Immortal Arts that he had mastered...Of course, this was because he had the support of nearly a hundred years in the three hundred worlds.

But even so, Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin were still shocked and speechless for a long time.

Cui Zhicheng wanted to find a hole to hide in when he thought of how he had proudly said that he had spent more than twenty thousand years to barely memorize all the ancient books of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect.

"So you were actually the most knowledgeable one among all the Soul Formation elites during the trial in the 300 worlds?" he asked bitterly.

"You can say that." Zhu Wanwan nodded. "At that time, I had already memorized most of the ancient books of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. That was why I was able to prescribe the right medicine in the 300 worlds. I could use different knowledge and techniques according to different environments. Therefore, it wasn't too strange for me to be able to earn so much World Origin."

"No wonder. I knew that no matter how lucky a person is, how could they be that good?" Cui Zhicheng was enlightened. "We thought you were lucky enough to earn so much World Origin. Now it seems that we have underestimated Junior Brother Zhu. He is the most outstanding among all the Divine Transformation Realm geniuses."

Zhu Wanwan smiled. "That's why you can leave the trip to the 3,000 worlds to me. To others, the 3,000 worlds might be extremely dangerous, but to me, it might be a good fortune."

Thinking of the many benefits he had obtained in the 300 small worlds, Zhu Wuwan was extremely tempted. Although in the battle of the 3,000 large worlds, every cultivator above the Body Integration Stage could only enter three large worlds, they could stay in each large world for 100 years.

Such a long period of time was enough for Zhu Wuyan to absorb and absorb the essence of many spiritual spells and immortal techniques, and how much would his combat strength increase?

Most importantly, although the Heavenly Axiom of the Dongyuan Continent stipulated that cultivators above the Body Integration Stage must obtain at least 1,000 points of World Origin in these macro worlds, the highest number of World Origin points they could obtain had already reached 10,000 points, which was a hundred times more than the 300 small worlds. 1,000 points was just the basic line.

With so many World Origins, how much could his talent and aptitude increase?

Moreover, how could Zhu Wuwan be satisfied with only earning 10,000 points of World Origin in each great world? After the experience and lessons from the 300 small worlds, when Zhu Wuwan entered those great worlds, she would only earn more World Origin.

The 3,000 great worlds that were extremely dangerous to others were the number one treasure land for Zhu Wuwan to plunder the world's origin. It could cause earth-shattering changes in his strength and talent.

Moreover, in these great worlds, Zhu Wuyang would definitely be able to earn more breakthrough stones. It could really be said to be killing several birds with one stone.

By the way, it was said that the time flow in the macro world and the time flow in the Dongyuan Continent was 1:100. In other words, one year in the Dongyuan Continent was equivalent to 100 years in the great world. It was quite different from 300 small worlds.

But even so, it was equivalent to slowing down Zhu Wuyan's time by a hundred times, which would definitely bring huge benefits to Zhu Wuyan.

Looking at the excitement on Zhu Wuwan's face, Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin looked at each other for the umpteenth time. Their feelings were rather complicated.

Thinking of their fear and dread of the three thousand macro worlds, then looking at Zhu Wuyang's performance, and recalling the tragic looks of the two of them, Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin felt like they were digging a hole in the ground.

However, when they thought of the performance of the Body Integration Pillars in other regions of the Dongyuan Continent before they entered the 3,000 macro worlds, the two of them felt much better.

If they had the same mentality when they entered the 3,000 major worlds back then, the result might have been ... It was still the same!

Thinking of the knowledge and skills they had mastered when they entered the 3,000 macro worlds, Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin felt that it was impossible for them to take off. Even if they entered the 3,000 macro worlds now, they were not confident that they could escape unscathed.

Was there really such a huge difference between humans? They had already lived for more than 20,000 years, yet they were still trembling in fear at the sight of the 3,000 macro worlds. However, Zhu Wuwan, a little fellow who was only over a hundred years old, was actually filled with fighting spirit towards the 3,000 macro worlds. Moreover, it seemed like she was quite confident.

Before they left, Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin, who had suffered a blow, left behind some earnest words of guidance.

” Junior Brother Zhu, although you are very strong, you must not be careless. Before entering the three thousand macro worlds, try your best to read and comprehend the Sacred Flame Sect’s ancient books and other books that you can get your hands on. That way, you will have a greater chance of escaping unscathed. ”

“Even a goshawk uses its full strength to hunt a rabbit. Junior Brother Zhu must be careful.”

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Chapter 673: The Empire Will Be Consolidated for 30,000 Years

Two hours later, a piece of news began to spread throughout the entire Ten Thousand Poison Sect at a terrifying speed. Two hours after the news spread, it had already spread throughout the entire Ten Thousand Poison Sect.

This news was that Zhu Wuyan had advanced to the Body Integration Stage and the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect had gained a new Heavenly Pillar!

The cultivators of the Form Synthesis Stage were known as the pillars of the Form Synthesis Stage. They were called the Heavenly Pillars. The meaning was self-evident. Every cultivator of the Form Synthesis Stage was like a pillar and a heavenly pillar to the big immortal sects. They supported these immortal sects and sects, as well as the prestigious immortal sects and families.

In other words, with Zhu Wuan’s current strength, he was fully qualified to establish the Zhu Celestial Sect, and once established, it would immediately become a first-class Celestial Sect family in Dongyuan Continent.

From this, one could see how terrifying and powerful the Integration Heavenly Pillars were. It was precisely because the Thousand Poisons Sect had two Integration Heavenly Pillars that they were known as the number one immortal sect in the Southern Wasteland. They had suppressed the Southern Wasteland for more than ten thousand years, forcing the Sacred Flame Sect and the Medicine God Sect to join forces to resist.

Now that Zhu Wuan had also advanced to the Form Synthesis Heavenly Pillar Realm, it meant that the Thousand Poison Sect had three Form Synthesis Heavenly Pillars to guard them. The Sacred Flame Sect and the Medicine God Sect no longer had the power to resist.

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That's right, the Sacred Flame Sect had already been exterminated by Zhu Wuyan. At that time, Zhu Wuyan had yet to advance to the Form Synthesis Heavenly Pillar Realm.

Now that Zhu Wuyang had advanced to the Form Synthesis Heavenly Pillar Realm, how strong would he be?

When they thought of this, the entire Ten Thousand Poisons Sect was in an uproar. Countless cultivators from the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect cheered and almost couldn't control themselves.

"Invincible! Our Ten Thousand Poisons Sect is invincible! Hahahaha! From now on, the entire Southern Wasteland will be our territory!"

"We'll destroy the Sacred Flame first, then deal with the Drug God. Once Zhu Tianzhu stabilizes his strength, we'll attack the Drug God Sect and make the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect the only super immortal sect left in the Southern Wasteland."

"Our Thousand Poisons Sect has long been invincible in the Southern Wasteland. With the destruction of the Sacred Flame Sect, the Divine Herbalist Sect is no longer a threat to us."

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The entire Thousand Poisons Sect was in a sea of joy. Perhaps the only ones who were unhappy were the Soul Formation elites who were the same as Zhu Wuwan as the Crown Prince of the Thousand Poisons Sect. Even the cultivators of the Sky Scorpion Mountain Range were very happy. After all, the entire Sky Scorpion Mountain Range had already submitted to Wuwan Peak.

"We can't even defeat a cultivator at the Void Training Stage, let alone a cultivator at the Form Synthesis Stage. Let's go to sleep and wait for the fight for the position of Mountain Chieftain. I'll sleep first."

"Crown Prince Zhu is already the Heavenly Pillar of the Form Synthesis Stage and one of the supreme supreme elders of our Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. Can you stop fighting with us for the position of the Sect Leader?"

"Hehe, you're thinking too much. Although Zhu Tianzhu is a cultivator at the Form Synthesis Stage, he is also one of the Successive Crown Princes. The position of Sect Leader has many benefits. Why not fight for it?"

"It's said that the Sect Leader of All Poisons, who has reached the Void Training Stage, is known as the Sect Leader with power. What about the Sect Leader of All Poisons, who has reached the Form Synthesis Stage, like Crown Prince Zhu?"

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The Thousand Poisons Sect's earthquake began to spread across the entire Southern Wasteland. The various immortal sects that learned of this matter were shocked and could not believe this news.

It had only been a short while, and Zhu Wuwan had already stepped into the Form Synthesis Pillar Realm. How could the other immortal sects in the Southern Wasteland survive?

However, when he thought about how half of the Southern Wasteland now belonged to the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect in name, everyone was a member of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. The stronger the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect was, the better protection they would receive. Hence, he felt much more at ease.

Only the Medicine God Sect and the neutral factions felt a chill in their hearts. They did not know what the Thousand Poisons Sect, which had grown in strength, would do to them next. At the same time, they hoped that the news was not true.

However, when the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect sent the invitation letter to the Pillars of Heavens Ceremony, these immortal sects who were still hoping for luck completely despaired. They began to consider what gifts to give Zhu Tianzhu.

On the ninth day of the ninth month, the sky was clear and sunny. It was suitable for marriage, for moving, and for ascending the throne!

Tens of millions of cultivators from all over the Southern Wasteland had gathered in the Thousand Poison Sect. They watched as billions of poison cultivators prostrated themselves before Zhu Wanyou, congratulating the birth of the new pillar of the Thousand Poison Sect.

Zhu Wuan was wearing a black robe with nine dragons, which showed that he had not forgotten his roots and ascended to the throne under the eyes of everyone.

The billions of cultivators under the throne were cheering for the gods for hundreds of millions of years, and the seven thousand dynasties were prostrating at his feet. It seemed that they had already reached the peak of the Southern Wasteland.

In other words, Zhu Wuyan was already at the peak of the Southern Wasteland. Although she had just entered the early Form Synthesis stage, her comprehensive strength was not inferior to Cui Zhicheng's. Even if they fought head-on, Zhu Wuyan could easily defeat Cui Zhicheng, who was at the peak of the middle Form Synthesis stage, and take on the Sky Pillar, who was at the late Form Synthesis stage.

In the vast Southern Wasteland, Zhu Wuyang was already the strongest existence. However, even though he had already taken the highest position in the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect and became one of the three Grand Supreme, Zhu Wuyang was not prepared to give up the position of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect Master.

After all, only by ascending to the position of the sect leader of the Thousand Poisons Sect could Zhu Wuyang rule the entire Thousand Poisons Sect according to the rules. He could control the lives of the entire Thousand Poisons Sect, and even the two Grand Supreme could not easily interfere.

In the past, the Thousand Poisons Sect Master was weak. Therefore, although he was the ruler of the Thousand Poisons Sect in name, he was restricted everywhere.

However, it was different for Zhu Wanhao. The two Grand Supreme Elders were already old and had not paid attention to the affairs of the sect for many years. Many ancient bigwigs were trembling in fear in front of Zhu Wanhao and did not dare to interfere at all. Once he became the sect master, Zhu Wanhao would be able to control the power of the entire Thousand Poisons Sect. He would be unstoppable in the Southern Wasteland and realize the ambition he had once set in the Hundred Poisons Sect.

At the thought of this, Zhu Wuwan smiled and sat on the divine throne, accepting the worship of hundreds of millions of cultivators.

At the same time, the 7,000 dynasties in the secular world were also holding a ceremony to celebrate the birth of the new Sky Pillar.

Looking at the exceptionally young figure on the divine throne, the tens of millions of cultivators who had come to watch the ceremony on behalf of various immortal sects were in a daze. They felt that it was unreal. A hundred-year-old Heaven Pillar was really unprecedented.

Looking at the young and handsome face, the representatives of the tens of millions of immortal sects seemed to see a path that could reach the sky for 30,000 years. On this path, the Thousand Poisons Sect could dominate the Southern Wasteland for another 30,000 years.

The life span of the Sky Pillar was limited to 30,000 years. Only by breaking through the shackles of the natural moat and advancing to the Mahayana Quasi-Immortal Realm could the lifespan of a cultivator continue to increase to 50,000 years.

However, there had never been a Mahayana Quasi-Immortal in the history of the Southern Wilderness, and Zhu Wuwan was no exception.

Even though Zhu Wanhao was able to step into the Form Synthesis Heavenly Pillar Realm at a hundred years old, no one had ever hoped that he could step into the Mahayana Quasi-Immortal Realm, not even the cultivators of the Thousand Poisons Sect.

Read I'm Leveling Up Too Quickly Chapter 674 - 674: Sect Master of All Poisons (1)

Chapter 674: Sect Master of All Poisons (1)

After the Heavenly Pillar Ceremony, Zhu Wuyan's reputation reached a peak. Not to mention the cultivators from the various mountain ranges of the Thousand Poisons Sect, even many top-notch immortal sects in the outside world joined Zhu Wuyan's side and were willing to be Zhu Wuyan's subordinates.

The sound of Wuyang Peak was like a huge wave that rose into the sky and covered the entire Southern Wasteland.

Any cultivator with a normal brain would know that in the next 30,000 years, the Ten Thousand Poison Sect would welcome a glorious event that belonged to Zhu Wuyan. The Ten Thousand Poison Sect was the strongest immortal sect in the Southern Wasteland.

Many people came to seek refuge, and many of them were at the Void Training Stage.

In just half a month, the number of ancient giants on Wuyan Peak had soared from fifty to three hundred. Almost half of the ancient giants of the Thousand Poison Sect had joined Wuyan Peak, and more than a hundred ancient giants of the Southern Wasteland had joined Wuyan Peak.

At this moment, it was no longer one mountain against ten mountains. It was not even an exaggeration to say that one mountain against a hundred mountains.

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However, Zhu Wuwan wasn't busy organizing events or anything. Instead, she was focused on memorizing all kinds of ancient books and cultivation techniques.

At Zhu Wuan's order, more than 90% of the immortal sects from the Southern Wasteland sent all kinds of books and cultivation techniques. Even the Medicine God Sect sent some precious books and cultivation techniques.

The nine peaks where Zhu Wuyan was at were soon filled with all kinds of treasured books, allowing Zhu Wuyan to immerse herself in these treasured books and techniques to prepare for entering the three thousand worlds in a few decades.

Right now, Zhu Wanhao only wanted to memorize these treasured books and cultivation techniques. He didn't spend much time comprehending and fusing them. He would save this for when he entered the three thousand great worlds.

Not only were there all kinds of grimoire from the Southern Wasteland, but there were also grimoire from other regions. Zhu Wuwan would find a way to get some in the future to prepare for entering the 3,000 major worlds.

Therefore, Zhu Wuwan had already focused on cultivating the Invisibility Gu and improving her array formation cultivation. Only then could she go to more places to search for treasured scriptures and cultivation techniques.

Most of the time was spent on this aspect, and only a small portion was spent on improving his strength, earning breakthrough stones, managing his faction, and so on.

Even so, Zhu Wuwan had gained a lot in the next ten years. She had improved greatly in all aspects. Unknowingly, the legacy competition that happened once every thousand years had arrived.

The legacy competition was also held at the Heavenly Pillars Peaks. This was also the largest competition venue for the Thousand Poison Sect. It was related to the future position of the Thousand Poison Sect Master, so it naturally attracted countless cultivators.

Before dawn, more than a billion cultivators had already gathered on the Heavenly Pillar Mountains, bustling with activity as they waited for the legacy competition to begin.

“I wonder which legacy crown prince of our Three Decay Mountain will be able to seize the position of Mountain Master in this legacy competition and become the new Mountain Master of Three Decay Mountain.”

” There’s still some dispute about the Mountain Chieftain of Three Decay Mountain, but the Mountain Chieftain of our Tianyin Mountain should be Song Ziyu. There’s no doubt about it. ”

“I heard that Liu Wuren was injured some time ago. I wonder if he can still seize the position of the Mountain Chieftain of Long-breath Mountain. I think it’s a little uncertain.”

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At the beginning of the previous legacy competition, the most talked about was which legacy prince could get first place and become the new Myriad Poisons Sect Master. However, in this legacy competition, basically no one talked about the sect master.

After all, with Zhu Wuan’s strength, which blind Thousand Poison Crown Prince would dare to compete with Zhu Wuan for the position of sect master? Could it be that he didn’t want to die fast enough?

There was no doubt about the position of sect master, so the most discussed topic was still the position of Mountain Chieftain. 99 mountain ranges meant 99 Mountain Chieftains, so there were quite a lot of topics to discuss.

Under the gazes of everyone, legacy Crown Princes arrived one after another, becoming the focus of attention in various regions.

After all the Successor Crown Princes had arrived, except for Zhu Wuwan, the hundreds of ancient giants at the Void Training Stage of the Thousand Poison Sect finally appeared. They stood on the peaks and waited for the Successor Tournament to begin.

When most of the Void Training Stage ancient giants had arrived, the third Grand Supreme Zhu Wuyan appeared on the top of the clouds, accompanied by a brilliant light that covered the sky.

Dragons and phoenixes danced around him, and nine-colored light surrounded him, making it impossible to see Zhu Wuyan's figure clearly. However, a monstrous aura was like the clear sky, suppressing all the cultivators.

Terrifying, vast, boundless, unstoppable, heaven-piercing...

Countless cultivators were stunned for a moment before they immediately knelt down together. From the Qi Condensation cultivators to the perfected Void Refinement Realm ancient giants, they bowed respectfully."Greetings, Grand Supreme Zhu!"

"No need for formalities." Zhu Wuwan's voice was calm.

"Thank you, Grand Supreme Zhu!" The billions of cultivators slowly stood up.

Amongst these cultivators, there was the Sect Leader of the Thousand Poisons Sect who was about to step down and the three ancient giants of Nine Dragon Mountain.

The big shots that Zhu Wuyan once looked up to could only look up to Zhu Wuyan now.

Looking at the blurry figure high in the clouds, Cai Chaoan and Lou Guangzhi were also overwhelmed with emotions and had an inexplicable excitement.

Decades ago, when Zhu Wuyan joined Nine Dragon Mountain, the two of them had thought that Zhu Wuyan would one day step into the ranks of the ancient giants and become the cauldron bearer of Nine Dragon Mountain.

However, their greatest hope was that Zhu Wuwan would be able to step into the perfected Void Refinement Realm. In their opinion, this was already an extravagant hope.

However, in just a few decades, not only had Zhu Wuwan stepped into the perfected Void Refinement Realm, but she had also rushed into the ranks of Body Integration Pillars.

Even now, Cai Chaoan and Lou Guangzhi felt a strong sense of unreality when they thought of Zhu Wuyan's strength. It was as if they were dreaming.

In this legacy competition, only Zhu Wuyan, a Body Integration pillar, participated. Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin were already in seclusion, dealing with their own matters.

With their lifespan and experience, they could no longer care less about the trivial matters of the Ten Thousand Poison Sect. As for the resources of the Ten Thousand Poison Sect, they basically could not bring them any progress. Therefore, they had long forgotten about the resources and treasures of the Ten Thousand Poison Sect.

In the vast Southern Wasteland, only the rare treasures that were useful to them would attract their attention.

In the entire Ten Thousand Poisons Sect, only Zhu Wuwan, the pillar of the Unity Body, would be interested in the ordinary resources and treasures of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect.

As Zhu Wuan announced the start of this year's legacy competition, billions of Poison Sect cultivators and hundreds of millions of outer sect higher-ups who had come to observe the ceremony bowed to Zhu Wuan."Congratulations to Grand Supreme Zhu for ascending to the position of the Myriad Poisons Sect Master!"

There was no need for him to go on the arena, nor did he need to compete. Just like that, Zhu Wuwan directly became the new sect master of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. He was also the thirty-sixth sect master of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. To be precise, he was the thirty-sixth sect master of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect who had been selected through the legacy competition.

Chapter 675: Attacking the Medicine God Sect (1)

The moment the legacy competition began, the greatest suspense had already ended. Or perhaps, the greatest suspense for the previous 35 legacy competitions had already ended.

There was no suspense in this legacy competition!

Zhu Wuan smiled and nodded. He got everyone to stand up and sit in the clouds to watch the legacy competition below.

Overlooking the human world and looking at the heavens!

To the Seven Thousand Dynasties that were ruled by the Thousand Poisons Sect, Zhu Wuyan was an immortal True Immortal above the clouds. She had the lifespan of dozens or hundreds of lifetimes.

Even for most cultivators in the cultivation world, Zhu Wuyou was an existence that could only be seen but could not be reached.

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The legacy competition was held in an orderly manner. Everyone was fighting for the position of Mountain Lord of the mountain ranges, hoping to let Zhu Wuyang see his excellence and allow them to join Wuyang Peak or have a higher status in Wuyang Peak.

From time to time, there would be low whispers below, and many of them were related to Zhu Wuyang.

“Grand Supreme Zhu’s aura is so powerful. It feels like a vast ocean. I can’t sense the end at all. I wonder how powerful Grand Supreme Zhu is.”

“How strong? For example, Grand Supreme Zhu can kill billions of Golden Core cultivators like you with a casual attack.”

” Now that Grand Master Zhu has become the new Sect Leader of the Thousand Poisons Sect, I’d like to see who else dares to go against Grand Master Zhu. When I first became the Sect Leader of the Thousand Poisons Sect, my strength was only at the Exceptional Divine Transformation Realm. Other than being qualified to decide the matters of the mountain range and sharing more resources and treasures, I basically couldn’t decide anything. Those ancient giants had the final say. Even if he becomes a giant of the ancient times, he will still be restrained by many giants of the ancient times who are at the Mid Void Refinement Realm and above. He can’t even control one-tenth of the power of the entire Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. I wonder how much power Supreme Zhu will be able to control after he becomes the sect master of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. Will those ancient giants still dare to complain?”

” Wuyang Peak is already the most powerful faction in the world. Now that Grand Supreme Zhu is in charge of the entire Ten Thousand Poisons Sect, how powerful will he be when the time comes? ”

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Just as many people had said, when the previous Crown Prince became the Sect Leader of the Thousand Poisons Sect, there was a 99% chance that he was only at the Exceptional Divine Transformation Realm. He was far from being comparable to the ancient giants.

Although he was the nominal ruler of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect, he still had to listen to the ancient giants when things really happened. He only had the right to make decisions on some small matters.

Therefore, the Sect Master of the Thousand Poisons Sect, who was at the peak of the Soul Formation Realm, was also nicknamed the Puppet Sect Master.

Of course, as the sect master of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect, these elites at the Exceptional Divine Transformation Realm were qualified to share more resources and treasures, which were not much inferior to those ancient giants.

With these resources and treasures, most of the Semi-God Realm sect leaders could break through their bottlenecks and become ancient giants.

Therefore, for the previous Soul Formation Stage Crown Princes, the biggest role of the Myriad Poisons Sect Master was to help them advance to the Void Training Stage.

It was also because of this that the position of every legacy elder was far superior to that of the Myriad Poison Sect Master, who was the nominal supreme ruler.

Only when they reached the Void Training Stage and became the giants of ancient times could these Ten Thousand Poisons Sect Masters truly obtain a part of the power of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect and live a less depressing life.

Therefore, the Sect Master of All Poisons, who had stepped into the Void Training Stage, was also known as the Sect Master with authority.

However, having power was only a part of it. As the bottom-level powerhouses at the Void Training Stage, most of the power was still in the hands of the legacy elders.

Even so, most of the Thousand Poisons Sect Masters were satisfied.

However, with Zhu Wuyang's ascension to the throne, everything would change.

In this world where the strong were respected, Zhu Wuwan, who was at the Form Synthesis Stage, undoubtedly held the greatest power. When many ancient giants faced him, they could only bow their heads and submit. No one dared to provoke him.

As long as he became the Sect Leader of the Thousand Poisons Sect, Zhu Wuyang would have power far beyond any other Sect Leader of the Thousand Poisons Sect. He would even be able to control the entire Thousand Poisons Sect.

The strength of Wuyang Peak was already extremely terrifying. It occupied more than half of the forces of the Ten Thousand Poison Sect. Even if Zhu Wuyang had not become the sect master of the Ten Thousand Poison Sect, he could still decide the

operation of the Ten Thousand Poison Sect, let alone become the new sect master of the Ten Thousand Poison Sect.

In the future, the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect would be completely ruled by Zhu Wanwan, and no cultivator would be able to shake it.

This was no longer the Sect Leader with authority, but the Sect Leader with true authority, the Sect Leader of All Poisons who held true authority, surpassing any of the previous 35 Sect Leaders.

At the thought of this, Zhu Wuwan smiled slightly and considered her next plan.

The legacy competition was held for three days. Mountain Chieftains were selected one after another, but not many people paid attention to it. Many people's attention was still on Zhu Wuyang, the unprecedented Unity Sect Master.

At the same time that the legacy competition ended, the coronation ceremony was also held. This coronation ceremony included the sect master of the Thousand Poisons Sect and the mountain masters of the ninety-nine mountain ranges. It was the biggest gathering of the Thousand Poisons Sect every thousand years.

Zhu Wanwan was naturally the most dazzling star in the event. The participants included almost all the famous immortal sects and cultivation families in the Southern Wasteland. More than three billion cultivators gathered inside and outside the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect.

The whole world rejoiced!

With the ascension of Zhu Wuyan, it meant that a new era had arrived for Zhu Wuyan. This new era belonged to both the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect and the entire Southern Wasteland.

Looking at the ninety-nine mountains in front of him, Zhu Wuyan gazed at the sun and moon. A plan that was destined to shine in the Southern Wasteland slowly took shape in his heart.

When the coronation ceremony ended, a feast that swept across half of the Southern Wasteland began. Amidst the bustling discussions, Zhu Wuyan's prestige soared crazily again.

" Zhu Tianzhu is the first Sect Leader of All Poisons to reach the Form Synthesis Stage in history. He is superior to all the cultivators in the 99 mountain ranges. No ancient tycoon dares to compete with him for power. This year, he is truly the Sect Leader of All Poisons. "

” In the ceremony, Zhu Tianzhu held the sun, moon, and stars in his left hand. He was like a celestial being. His supernatural power was strong enough to chase after the stars and the moon. How could there be another ancient giant who divided his power? ”

” In the past, I’ve only heard of how powerful the Integration Heavenly Pillar is. Today, I’ve finally felt the overwhelming aura of the Integration Heavenly Pillar. It’s really like the heavens and the earth. ”

” A new official starts with three fires, not to mention a powerful sect leader like Zhu Tianzhu. I wonder where Zhu Tianzhu will burn him to with his first fire. ”

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Under the anxious and expectant gazes of many Thousand Poison Sect cultivators, Zhu Wuwan had ignited the first fire of her new position in just three days.

Looking at the hundreds of millions of cultivators from the Thousand Poisons Sect who had gathered at the order, Zhu Wuwan waved his right hand. “” Everyone, follow me. We’ll break through the Medicine God Sect! “

Chapter 676: Overconfident (1)

That’s right. Zhu Wuwan did not start the first fire in the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. Instead, he set fire to another super immortal sect in the Southern Wasteland, the Medicine God Sect.

Not to mention the cultivators from the outside world, even the cultivators from the Thousand Poisons Sect did not expect that Zhu Wuwan had gathered them together to attack the Medicine God Sect. They were stunned for a moment.

Immediately, an inexplicable emotion surged up, causing them to ride their flying swords with surging emotions. They followed closely behind Zhu Wuwan and charged toward the territory of the Medicine God Sect in a mighty manner.

For thousands of years, the Sacred Flame Sect had joined forces with the Medicine God Sect to go against the Thousand Poison Sect time and time again. They had harmed countless cultivators from the Thousand Poison Sect. Small conflicts between the two sides continued, and major conflicts also occurred from time to time.

There would be a great war every thousand years, and countless cultivators from the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect would die at the hands of the Sacred Flame Sect and the Medicine God Sect.

Therefore, the cultivators of the Thousand Poisons Sect hated the Medicine God Sect to the extreme. However, because the Sacred Flame Sect and the Medicine God Sect had helped each other in the past, the Thousand Poisons Sect did not dare to force them.

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Now that the Sacred Flame Sect had been destroyed, it was time to deal with the Medicine God Sect.

In the eyes of most of the Ten Thousand Poison Sect cultivators, this time seemed a little early. Moreover, why were Grand Supreme Cui and Grand Supreme Wang nowhere to be seen? It was impossible that they did not know about such a major matter. Could it be that they were following them in secret and did not show themselves?

It was better not to think too much. When it was time to come out, the two Grand Elders should have come out.

He wondered how much territory they would be able to take away from the Medicine God Sect this time. With the current strength of the Thousand Poisons Sect, they should be able to take away at least a fraction of their territory.

As for the destruction of the Medicine God Sect, the cultivators of the Thousand Poisons Sect had not thought about it for the time being. After all, the Medicine God Sect was a super immortal sect. It was not easy to destroy it since it had the support of the Unity Body Sect.

This time, they would be satisfied as long as they could snatch a portion of the Medicine God Sect's territory. Other than that, they did not have much hope.

However, what the hundreds of millions of Poison Sect cultivators did not expect was that after entering the territory of the Medicine God Sect, not only did Zhu Wuwan not attack the important resource areas of the Medicine God Sect in these territories, but she also headed straight for the headquarters of the Ten Thousand Poison Sect, Tianlongjia.

"What's the meaning of this, Sect Leader Zhu? Why isn't he clearing out the surrounding areas of the Medicine God Sect? Why is he attacking the core of the Medicine God Sect? Isn't he afraid that the Medicine God Sect will block his way from behind and attack us from both the front and back?"

"Perhaps Sect Leader Zhu is preparing to push in from the inside out. He will first determine the territory he wants to occupy and then attack from the inside out. But isn't this a little too stupid?"

"Look at the map carefully. The direction that Sect Leader Zhu is leading us in is actually towards Tian Longjia. Could it be... Could it be that Sect Leader Zhu wants to lead us to attack the headquarters of the Medicine God Sect?"

“Hiss...As the headquarters of the Divine Alchemist Sect, Tian Longjia is filled with arrays and there are countless high-grade Spiritual Arrays. There are even top-grade Spiritual Arrays guarding it. How can it be so easy to break through?”

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However, as time passed, more and more Thousand Poisons Sect cultivators were certain of one thing. Zhu Wuwan was indeed going to attack the headquarters of the Medicine God Sect, Tian Longjia, and not just occupy a portion of the Medicine God Sect's territory as they had thought.

It was not only the cultivators of the Thousand Poisons Sect, but the cultivators of the Medicine God Sect were also not fools. They had also discovered Zhu Wuyan's goal. A large number of the Medicine God Sect's cultivators returned to Tian Longjia and guarded their old nest, waiting for Zhu Wuyan's arrival.

The cultivators of the Thousand Poisons Sect were already baffled by Zhu Wanhao's actions, not to mention the cultivators of the Medicine God Sect and the other immortal sects in the Southern Wasteland.

What was Zhu Wuan trying to do? Could it be that he really wanted to destroy Tian Longjia in a single battle and wipe out the Medicine God Sect like how he dealt with the Sacred Flame Sect?

However, the main reason Zhu Wuyan was able to destroy the Skyfall Volcano was that the Sacred Flame Sect's Integration Heavenly Pillar was not guarding the Skyfall Volcano at that time. It was even chased by the two great Supreme Elders of the Thousand Poisons Sect. This gave Zhu Wuyan an opportunity to take advantage of it.

However, the Heavenly Dragon Cage was guarded by Ge Qingshan, the old savior who was at the peak of the early Form Synthesis Stage. There were also hundreds of high-level Spiritual Arrays and several top-notch Spiritual Arrays that were ready to be used. Not to mention Zhu Wuyang, who had just stepped into the Form Synthesis Stage, even veteran Heavenly Pillars like Wang Jin and Cui Zhicheng could not do anything to the Heavenly Dragon Cage.

If that was the case, why did Zhu Wuwan still attack the headquarters of the Medicine God Sect? Was she out of her mind?

Under the stunned gazes of countless immortal sects and the Medicine God Sect, Zhu Wuwan led hundreds of millions of Poison Sect cultivators and charged at the Medicine God Sect with unstoppable momentum. In other words, no cultivators stopped them along the way. Even the Medicine God Sect did not send anyone to hinder them.

Just like that, Zhu Wanwan led hundreds of millions of Poison Sect cultivators to Tian Longjia. At that moment, Tian Longjia was already filled with cultivators from the Divine Hermean Sect. Basically, all the elites of the Divine Hermean Sect were here.

It was not just the elite cultivators of the Medicine God Sect, but also the thousands of immortal sects that were subordinate to the Medicine God Sect, who had also sent a large number of experts to guard Tianlong Jia.

As the cultivators of the Thousand Poisons Sect approached, the cultivators of the Medicine God Sect who were hiding in the layers of formations on the Tianlong Shelter were both nervous and shocked.

” This newly appointed Sect Leader Zhu is really headstrong. He actually went straight to the headquarters of our Medicine God Sect, Tianlongjia, and wanted to deal with us like how he dealt with the Sacred Flame Sect. Even Wang Jin and Cui Zhicheng did not dare to do so. Who gave him the courage to be so arrogant? ”

” The Medicine God Sect is not the Sacred Flame Sect. Zhu Wuwan was able to ambush and poison the Sacred Flame Sect’s cultivators in the Skyfall Volcano, but it doesn’t mean that he can poison the cultivators in Tian Longjia. ”

” This time, we’ll teach Sect Leader Zhu a good lesson and let him know how powerful our Medicine God Sect is. Although Zhu Wuyang’s poison is a level-seven mixed poison, our Medicine God Sect also has a top-notch Spiritual Array Group to protect us. If he has the ability, he can use the array to poison us with Zhu Wuyang’s poison. ”

“Aren’t you forcing me? Not to mention Sect Leader Zhu, who is only at the early Form Synthesis stage, even if Cui Zhicheng, the strongest expert in the Southern Wasteland, couldn’t do it, how could Sect Leader Zhu do it? Let’s just watch the show and see how Sect Leader Zhu will break through our Tianlong Jia’s mountain protection spiritual array group.”

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Obviously, in the eyes of most of the cultivators of the Medicine God Sect, Zhu Wuwan’s actions were a little foolish. It was fine if he didn’t lead so many elite cultivators of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect to occupy the important places of the Medicine God Sect, but he actually went straight for the biggest and hardest bone of the sect.

Not only that, but Zhu Wuwan also gave the Medicine God Sect ample time to set up everything, allowing the defensive strength of Tianlong Jia to reach its peak in thousands of years.

Under such circumstances, even if the three pillars of the Thousand Poisons Sect attacked at the same time, the Medicine God Sect was confident that they could withstand it, let alone Zhu Wuwan!

Chapter 677: The Might of One Palm (1)

Looking at the taunting cultivators of the Medicine God Sect in the Tianlong Terrace, Zhu Wuwan signaled for all the cultivators of the Thousand Poisons Sect to stop.

At this moment, most of the cultivators from the Thousand Poisons Sect also had puzzled expressions on their faces. It was obvious that they were not very optimistic about the upcoming war.

However, no one dared to disobey the new sect master who held absolute power, Zhu Wanhao. No one even dared to raise any objections.

Zhu Wuyan had just ascended to the position of the Thousand Poison Sect Master, yet he was able to grasp the Thousand Poison Sect to such an extent. This made the previous generations of the Thousand Poison Sect Master gasp in amazement.

In the clouds ten thousand miles away, Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin, who had quietly followed Zhu Wuyang, who had led the army to appear in front of Tianlong Jia, looked at each other.

" Junior Brother Zhu must be too arrogant. He has just stepped into the Form Heaven Pillar Realm and successfully ascended to the position of the Myriad Poisons Sect Master. He has absolute power. That's why he has lost himself in power and power. That's why he did such a stupid thing. "

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" I think so too. Even the two of us don't have the slightest confidence to break through the mountain protecting spiritual array group of Tianlong Jia, let alone Junior Brother Zhu. He must have been blinded by power and strength and can't see himself clearly. "

" Then what should we do next? Are we just going to watch Junior Brother Zhu charge forward courageously and then be beaten into a pulp, leaving Tianlong Jia dejectedly? "

" That's it then. Just treat it as a tuition fee. Junior Brother Zhu is young after all and has lost a lot of experience. This time, just treat it as an experience. Moreover, he's not a fool. When the losses reach a certain level, he'll retire. "

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The two Supreme Elders were not optimistic about Zhu Wuyang's plan to lead troops to attack Tianlongjia. Or rather, other than Zhu Wuyang herself, no one else was optimistic about this matter.

However, it was precisely because of this that if Zhu Wuyang could really take down Tian Longjia, it would definitely shock the entire Thousand Poisons Sect and the entire Southern Wasteland, completely establishing his supreme status.

"Sect Leader Zhu, I wonder why you brought so many people to my Tian Long Jia?"

"What's going on?" Ge Qingshan, the only Grand Elder of the Medicine God Sect, asked as he looked at Zhu Wuan, who was standing in the sky.

"Of course, I hope that Senior Ge and the Medicine God Sect will be wise and submit to the Thousand Poison Sect," Zhu Wanwan said bluntly. "They will become our vassals and hand over all the cultivators who have harmed our disciples. In the future, they will obey our orders."

"Uh ..." Ge Qingshan was stunned. The cultivators of the Medicine God Sect were also stunned. Even many cultivators of the Thousand Poisons Sect looked at Zhu Wanhao in a daze. They did not expect him to say such a thing.

Even though the Thousand Poisons Sect had the absolute advantage in the Southern Wasteland, the Medicine God Sect was not some random nobody with the Integration Heavenly Pillar guarding it.

You opened your mouth and asked others to surrender and admit defeat, but you still had to obey orders. Isn't that a little too whimsical, Sect Leader?

Ge Qingshan was so angry that he laughed. "Sect Master Zhu, our Medicine God Sect respects your talent. You have saved the 300 worlds of the Southern Wasteland. But that doesn't mean you can do whatever you want in the Southern Wasteland."

"I know that you destroyed the Sacred Flame Sect. However, you should know very well how the Sacred Flame Sect was destroyed. If it weren't for a coincidence, the Sacred Flame Sect wouldn't have been destroyed by you. However, the Divine Hermean Sect is not the Sacred Flame Sect. It's impossible for you to destroy the Divine Hermean Sect and make it submit to you."

"So, you guys refused?" Zhu Wuyang said calmly.

Ge Qingshan laughed coldly. "Do you still need to say such nonsense? When you break through my Tian Longjia's Mountain Protection Spiritual Array, it won't be too late for us to talk about surrendering!"

As he spoke, Ge Qingshan turned around and left. He was not prepared to continue talking to Zhu Wuan, this egomaniac who had a problem with his brain. Before he left, he left a message, "Fight with all our might. Activate the mountain's protective spiritual array to the maximum. I want to see how many cultivators the Ten Thousand Poison Sect has for us to kill."

With Tian Longjia's top-notch and high-grade Spiritual Arrays, Ge Qingshan was confident that he could withstand all the cultivators of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect, let alone hundreds of millions of them.

The power of a top-notch and high-grade spiritual array group was far stronger than billions of ordinary cultivators, especially when there was a large number of cultivators cooperating with the array.

Under normal circumstances, the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect would have to send at least ten times their strength to break through the Tianlong Jia Sect, which was guarded by one billion cultivators of the Medicine God Sect. Unfortunately, the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect did not have such tyrannical strength at the moment.

Looking at Ge Qingshan's disdainful figure, the hundreds of millions of cultivators of the Thousand Poisons Sect looked at each other with strange expressions. After all, this war started by the new sect leader was indeed a little stupid.

It was still the same sentence. With so many people, it would still make sense if they were to flatten the territory of the Medicine God Sect. However, they had directly attacked the most heavily guarded and most terrifying Tianlongjia, giving the other party sufficient time to prepare. They were truly idiots.

However, no one dared to say that. Most of the cultivators from the Thousand Poison Sect had bitter expressions on their faces when they thought about attacking Tian Longjia. They did not want to die.

Yes, in the eyes of the cultivators of the Thousand Poisons Sect, this was indeed courting death.

Looking at the Medicine God Sect cultivators who were laughing and mocking them in the layers of the Tian Long Jia Formation, Zhu Wuwan pressed her palms together and revealed the tip of the iceberg of the top-notch immortal martial arts that she had accumulated for a long time.

"Only...I ... Alone ... Respect!"

Back in the Integrated Martial Small World, Zhu Wuwan had used this move and killed a large number of peak martial artists in one fell swoop, establishing Zhu Wuwan's invincible reputation.

However, when he was in the Martial Integration Small World, Zhu Wuwan's strength was limited, and the upper limit of the world was also limited. Naturally, the power of the Supreme Lord also had a limit.

However, in the Dongyuan Continent, Zhu Wuyan's original body was thousands of times larger than the body of a small martial arts world. At this moment, when he used the Supreme Lord, the power was comparable to the sun and the moon.

Accompanied by Zhu Wuwan's clear voice, an indomitable Buddha appeared in the layers of array formations of Tian Longjia. This Buddha looked exactly the same as Zhu Wuwan.

Buddha Zhu, who was ten thousand miles tall, pointed at the sky and the earth. The Heaven Pointing broke through the layers of array formation barriers, shattering them like glass. The Earth Pointing stomped on countless array foundations, turning Tian Longjia's impregnable high-grade and top-grade array formations into a joke.

In the eyes of the cultivators of the Medicine God Sect, the mountain's protective spiritual array group was impregnable. However, it was like tofu in front of Zhu Wuwan, and it was easily destroyed by Zhu Wuwan.

The attainments of a top-tier middle-grade Array King were unrivaled in the Southern Wasteland. The strongest spiritual array in Tianlong Jia was only a top-tier low-grade one, and Zhu Wuwan knew the details of the array. If Zhu Wuwan still could not break the array in Tianlong Jia, then she would be too stupid.

Chapter 678: Guess If My Poison Can Kill People (1)

Looking at the mountain's protective spiritual array that was being shattered inch by inch, the billions of cultivators of the Medicine God Sect gaped in shock. They almost thought that they were dreaming.

Outside Tian Longjia, the hundreds of millions of Poison Sect cultivators also had their mouths agape. They stared at everything in a daze, thinking that their eyes were playing tricks on them.

"Sou..."

Ge Qingshan, the old savior who had just disappeared from the peak of the mountain range and sat steadily on the fishing platform, teleported to his previous position. He widened his eyes and stared at Buddha Zhu, who was soaring into the clouds, as well as the broken Tianlongjia Mountain Protection Spiritual Array Group around Buddha Zhu. He fell into a long silence.

"Attack!"

After an unknown period of time, Ge Qingshan and the cultivators of the Medicine God Sect heard a deafening roar. The huge Buddha Zhu opened his hands and slapped toward countless cultivators of the Medicine God Sect.

...

Outside Tian Longjia, hundreds of millions of Poison Sect cultivators suppressed the shock and horror in their hearts and followed behind Zhu Wuwan as they charged towards Tian Longjia.

Feeling the aura of Buddha Zhu, who was far superior to his own, Ge Qingshan could not help but gasp. Especially when he thought of the scene where Zhu Wuan instantly broke through the mountain's protective spiritual array group, Ge Qingshan felt his body tremble slightly.

Didn't Zhu Wuan just enter the Body Integration Stage not long ago? How did he possess such terrifying strength? Moreover, how did he break the array just now?

Amidst his shock and confusion, Ge Qingshan suddenly remembered that before he had entered the Body Integration Realm, Zhu Wuwan had been able to destroy the entire Heavens-Falling Volcano and kill the heavily injured Old Man Baihuo.

Previously, he had always thought that Zhu Wuyan was lucky to be able to accomplish such a feat. However, after witnessing Zhu Wuyan's strength with his own eyes, Ge Qingshan suddenly realized that his guess seemed to be wrong.

The reason why Zhu Wuan was able to destroy the Sacred Flame Sect previously was not because of luck, but because he did indeed have the corresponding strength. Otherwise, how could he destroy the huge Heavens-Falling Volcano and kill Old Man Baihuo?

Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin had been chasing Old Man Baihuo for so long, but they could not kill him. Moreover, they had basically given up on killing him. However, Zhu Wuyang had turned the impossible into a possibility and became the only cultivator in 10,000 years who had killed the Integration Heavenly Pillar. One could imagine how powerful Zhu Wuyang was.

Thinking of this, Ge Qingshan could not help but smile bitterly. He did not expect that he would make such a low-level mistake after living for more than 20,000 years. However, even if he did not make a mistake, he would not be able to withstand it with Zhu Wuwan's ability to casually break through the mountain's protective spiritual array group.

Looking at the cultivators of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect rushing over, Ge Qingshan no longer hesitated. He suddenly shouted, "The Medicine God Sect surrenders. Sect Master Zhu, please have mercy!"

“Hua...”

Ge Qingshan's words caused an uproar on the battlefield. Both the cultivators of the Medicine God Sect and the Thousand Poisons Sect looked at him in shock. The huge battlefield fell silent.

Zhu Wuwan's true form stood on the Buddha's shoulder and looked down at Ge Qingshan. “Senior Ge, is what you said true?”

If they could subdue the enemy without fighting, that would naturally be the best, and they would also avoid many casualties.

Ge Qingshan forced a smile and said, “Sect Leader Zhu, your might is unparalleled. Even the high-grade and top-grade Spiritual Array Groups of our Tianlong Jia Sect couldn't hold you back for even a moment. Without these high-grade and top-grade Spiritual Array Groups, how could our Ten Thousand Poisons Sect stand against the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect, which has three Body Integration Stage powerhouses as its pillars? Therefore, our Medicine God Sect is willing to surrender and become a subordinate sect of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. We will pay tributes every year in the future. I hope that Sect Leader Zhu and the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect will be magnanimous and spare our lives.”

Upon hearing Ge Qingshan's words, the puzzled cultivators of the Medicine God Sect and the Ten Thousand Poison Sect came to a realization. Even the Mountain Protection Spiritual Array that the Medicine God Sect relied on couldn't stop Zhu Wanyou and the Ten Thousand Poison Sect for even a moment. What else could they use to resist the three pillars of the Ten Thousand Poison Sect?

In fact, they did not even need to use the three pillars. They only needed to use two pillars to destroy the entire Medicine God Sect.

Ge Qingshan's choice seemed a little cowardly, but it was actually the most correct choice. It could also minimize the losses of the Medicine God Sect.

Looking at Ge Qingshan's upright attitude and thinking of the previous actions of the Medicine God Sect, Zhu Wuyang was not surprised by Ge Qingshan and the Medicine God Sect's choice.

After considering it for a moment, Zhu Wuwan said, “We can surrender, but we won't become a vassal sect of the Thousand Poison Sect. Instead, we'll break up and join them. In the future, the cultivators of the Medicine God Sect will be the cultivators of the Thousand Poison Sect, and the cultivators of the Thousand Poison Sect will still be the cultivators of the Thousand Poison Sect. We'll also have to hand over all the ancient books and cultivation techniques of the Medicine God Sect as well as those cultivators who have killed more of our cultivators.”

" If that's the case, doesn't that mean that the Medicine God Sect is going to be wiped out? What's the difference between that and the destruction of the entire Medicine God Sect? " Ge Qingshan's expression suddenly changed as he looked at Zhu Wuwan and said coldly.

Zhu Wuwan smiled. " There's still a difference. At least most of the cultivators of the Medicine God Sect have survived. As long as someone is alive, it means that the Medicine God Sect is also alive. It's better than all the cultivators of the Medicine God Sect dying. "

" Sect Master Zhu, although this can save the lives of the Medicine God Sect disciples, even their orthodoxy has been severed. So what if they keep their lives? " " Besides, you can kill all the disciples of the Medicine God Sect, " Ge Qingshan said. " But can you kill me? As long as I'm alive, your Thousand Poisons Sect will never have a day of peace. "

" Therefore, the Medicine God Sect can offer tribute and give some resources and territory to the Ten Thousand Poison Sect. However, we will never join the Ten Thousand Poison Sect in disorder, nor will we give all the ancient records to the Ten Thousand Poison Sect. "

In the face of the harsh conditions given by Zhu Wuwan, Ge Qingshan flatly rejected them. He even revealed his determination to destroy the Medicine God Sect and fight the Thousand Poisons Sect to the death with his own strength.

Many cultivators of the Medicine God Sect shouted in unison, "'I'd rather die than surrender!"

Looking at the Medicine God Sect cultivators who were gradually becoming more determined, a mocking smile appeared on Zhu Wuwan's face. "'Senior Ge, do you really think teleportation is invincible?"

" At least with Sect Leader Zhu and the Thousand Poisons Sect's strength, they can't break the teleportation technique. " Ge Qingshan said bluntly.

"Then how did Old Man Flame die?" Zhu Wuwan laughed.

"This..." Ge Qingshan frowned. " You're just lucky. If Old Man Baihuo was at his peak condition, you wouldn't have been able to poison him to death. Even if you've already fused with a grade-7 mixed poison, and my Medicine God Sect is also good at detoxifying and using poison, your Zhu Wuwan mixed poison won't be able to do anything to me. "

" When I killed Old Man Baihuo, my strength was only at the Perfect Void Refinement Realm, " Zhu Wuwan said. " Zhu Wuwan's poison had just advanced to level seven, so its power was limited. But now that I've advanced to the Body Integration Realm, the

power of Zhu Wuwan's poison has also increased by more than ten times. I wonder if Senior Ge thinks that Zhu Wuwan's poison can kill people now? ”

A look of fear appeared on Ge Qingshan's face. “”As long as you don't have the chance to get close, how are you going to poison me?”

Chapter 679: Winning by Fraud (1)

“Then does Senior Ge feel that he has been poisoned?”

Looking at Ge Qingshan's confident appearance, Zhu Wuwan smiled.

Ge Qingshan was stunned. He immediately checked his body and found nothing unusual.” Sect Master Zhu, even if your poison technique is peerless, I'm still the top apothecary of the Medicine God Sect. It's not easy for your Zhu Wuyang to mix with the poison and poison to land on me... ”

Before he could finish speaking, Ge Qingshan felt his soul tremble. Something inside was stirring his soul.

“What about now?” Zhu Wuwan stared at Ge Qingshan.

“When did you poison me?” Ge Qingshan's face turned pale.

...

” The moment I saw Senior Ge, I had already poisoned Senior Ge with Zhu Wuwan's poison. At the same time, I also poisoned all the Divine Transformation Realm and above cultivators of the Medicine God Sect. ” Zhu Wuyang smiled and said, “” There are two very interesting characteristics of my Zhu Wuyang Mixed Poison. One is Void, and the other is Soul Chasing. The Void characteristic can make Zhu Wuyang Mixed Poison disappear without a trace, even the Body Integration Pillar can't find it. The Soul Chasing characteristic can track the poisoned person's soul. Unless the poisoned person destroys his soul, he will never be removed. Of course, if the poisoned person's strength is one or two major realms higher than mine and can forcefully remove Zhu Wuyang Mixed Poison at the peak of Level Seven, then I can't do anything about it. ”

As soon as he finished speaking, the expressions of Ge Qingshan and all the cultivators above the Divine Transformation Realm of the Medicine God Sect changed drastically. Many of them began to tremble.

It was a poison at the peak of the seventh level. In theory, it could even kill a Mahayana Quasi-Immortal, let alone cultivators at the Soul Formation Stage and the Void Training Stage.

Even Ge Qingshan, the Body Integration Pillar, turned pale when he heard Zhu Wuwan say that his mixed poison had reached the peak of level seven.

However, after a careful examination, Ge Qingshan discovered that although he was poisoned, Zhu Wuwan's poison would at most destroy his body and Nascent Soul. At most, it would damage a part of his divine sense. It would be more difficult than ascending to the heavens to destroy his soul.

Although there were traces of the tracing poison in his soul, it had no other effect. Thinking about it, it was normal. Ge Qingshan was a Body Integration Pillar, and Zhu Wuwan was also a Body Integration Pillar. It was already very powerful to be able to silently poison his body and Nascent Soul. It was very difficult to hide from his detection and to poison his divine sense and soul.

Ge Qingshan's spiritual perception and soul perception were not just for show. He could discover it at the first moment and cut off the corresponding parts to get rid of the poison.

However, at this moment, his body and Nascent Soul were already filled with Zhu Wuwan's mixed poison. It was also the most destructive core poison. It was not easy for Ge Qingshan to get rid of it.

However, even if he lost his body and Nascent Soul, Ge Qingshan could still rely on his consciousness and soul to seize the body and be reborn. Thinking of this, Ge Qingshan relaxed a little." Sect Leader Zhu, your poison technique is indeed superb. Zhu Wuwan's poison is one of the most powerful poisons in the Southern Wasteland. Even if your poison can destroy my body, as long as my Soul Consciousness and soul are still there, I can take over my body and be reborn. I only need to rest for a while and I will be able to return to my peak. The Thousand Poisons Sect will still have to face my revenge. "

"You can try." Looking at Ge Qingshan's confident look, Zhu Wuwan smiled. "'Senior Ge, do you think that the soul-chasing characteristic of a peak level-seven poison is so easy to crack? At least our Cui Taishang has tried. He can't crack it with his strength. If Senior Ge can crack it, you can try."

"Even if Senior Ge is lucky enough to break it, it's enough for me to chase after Senior Ge for ten to twenty years based on the Soul Chasing Special Attribute. I wonder how many waves Senior Ge can withstand after dozens of Zhu Wuyang mixed with poison."

Ge Qingshan was speechless.

The billions of cultivators of the Medicine God Sect were speechless.

The hundreds of millions of cultivators of the Thousand Poisons Sect were speechless.

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Feeling the tracing poison that spread throughout his soul, Ge Qingshan fell into a long silence. Zhu Wuwan clearly knew that once the destructive poison entered his soul, he would be discovered immediately and then removed. Therefore, he had used the harmless tracing poison.

The grade-7 mixed poison was ever-changing and could have different effects according to the user's requirements. Although his soul could defend against the harmful poison, it could not defend against the tracking characteristic of the grade-7 mixed poison.

At this moment, he could only remove the tracking poison by cutting off his soul. However, doing so would be equivalent to suicide.

However, if Zhu Wuwan really chased him for ten to twenty years, or even longer, would he be able to withstand waves of peak level-seven poison attacks?

Feeling the terrifying aura emanating from Zhu Wuwan's body, Ge Qingshan felt that he was no match for her, not to mention that Zhu Wuwan had a great killing weapon like a peak level-seven poison. Even he did not notice the horror of the poisoning method.

Therefore, even if he really fell out with the Medicine God Sect, it would be very difficult for him to cause too much damage to the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. Under such circumstances, Zhu Wuyang and the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect were not too worried about an enemy at the early-stage Body Integration Stage like him.

He was not as strong as the other party and had been poisoned with Soul Chasing Poison. Although he was confident that he could escape, he would be discovered the moment he approached the territory of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. This meant that he would not be able to cause any harm to the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. Under such circumstances, how could he threaten the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect and let the Medicine God Sect live?

Looking at Ge Qingshan's uncertain expression, Zhu Wuyang said, "" Senior Ge, you don't have to worry too much. Even if the Medicine God Sect joins the Thousand Poison Sect, we will still give them a mountain range. In the future, the Medicine God Sect will be the Medicine God Mountain of the Thousand Poison Sect. It will be able to maintain a certain degree of independence and receive the same treatment as the other mountain ranges. Therefore, the inheritance of the Medicine God Sect will not be cut off.

”

” Moreover, the Medicine God Sect is a super immortal sect of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. If they don't do this, no one in the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect will be at ease. Moreover, although the Medicine God Sect has contributed their manuals and cultivation techniques, they also have the opportunity to obtain the manuals and

cultivation techniques of the other mountain ranges of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect.
”

Ge Qingshan felt a lot better after hearing Zhu Wuyang’s words. “”But how can I guarantee that you’re not lying to us?”

” Senior Ge, you should know about the Sacred Flame Sect. Although I’ve already destroyed it, our Ten Thousand Poisons Sect is already rebuilding the Sacred Volcano to pass down the Sacred Flame Sect’s cultivation techniques and manuals. ” Zhu Wanwan smiled and said, ” We’ve already done this to the Sacred Flame Sect, let alone the Medicine God Sect. Moreover, Senior Ge is now the pillar of the Unity Body. His own strength is also a guarantee. If our Thousand Poison Sect fails to fulfill our promise, it won’t be too late for Senior Ge to betray the Thousand Poison Sect. “

Chapter 680: Surrender (1)

After listening to Zhu Wuan’s words, Ge Qingshan thought about it and agreed. If he did not agree now, the Medicine God Sect would immediately face a catastrophe. He would also be in danger of dying.

Since that was the case, they might as well agree for the time being and see how the Thousand Poisons Sect would treat the disciples of the Medicine God Sect. If it was really as promised, at least the inheritance of the Medicine God Sect could be preserved. It was better than the destruction of the Medicine God Sect.

After a long consideration, Ge Qingshan said in a deep voice under the expectant gazes of many disciples of the Medicine God Sect, “” Alright, then I’ll agree to Sect Leader Zhu’s request. Please don’t go back on your word, Sect Leader Zhu. ”

“Senior Ge, don’t worry.” Zhu Wuyang smiled.

Following Zhu Wuan’s order, hundreds of millions of Poison Sect cultivators began to take over everything from the Medicine God Sect in an orderly manner. Most of the resources and treasure lands here would be moved to the Myriad Poison Mountain to ensure that the Myriad Poison Sect controlled and monitored the Medicine God Sect.

This was also the meaning of the question. Since they had already surrendered, they naturally had to be wary of any reversals. The cultivators of the Medicine God Sect could understand this.

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As for the resources and treasures that could not be moved, they were temporarily left here and handed over to the cultivators of the Thousand Poisons Sect to guard.

After returning to the Thousand Poisons Sect, Zhu Wuyang would use some of the treasured lands of the Medicine God Sect as the foundation to rebuild a mountain range. This mountain range would become the Medicine God Mountain, the new foundation of the Medicine God Sect.

Compared to the Sacred Flame Sect, the relationship between the Medicine God Sect and the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect was not as bad. Therefore, there were not many disciples in the sect who were stained with the blood of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect.

These disciples were all caught by the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. They were either killed or sent back to the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect's dungeon to be imprisoned.

However, Zhu Wuwan did not punish the Medicine God Sect cultivators who were stained with the blood of the disciples of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect indiscriminately. After all, some of the Medicine God Sect cultivators had killed the cultivators of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect mainly because they had exterminated their entire sect.

Zhu Wuwan would also consider how to deal with such a cultivator of the Medicine God Sect to avoid arousing public anger.

After all, if he could subdue the entire Medicine God Sect, it would be of great help to Zhu Wuyang in earning breakthrough stones in the future. Just for this point alone, Zhu Wuyang would not kill the innocent.

Thanks to Zhu Wuyang's fair attitude towards the Medicine God Sect, the cultivators of the Medicine God Sect obediently listened to the arrangements and accepted the punishment of the Thousand Poisons Sect.

Seeing that the Medicine God Sect's surrender was on the right track, Zhu Wuwan looked at Ge Qingshan. "Senior Ge, follow me to Centaurea Valley."

"Centaurea Valley?" Ge Qingshan was stunned for a moment before he quickly nodded, "Alright."

Even though he didn't know why Zhu Wuwan wanted to go to Centaurea Valley, he was the absolute ruler of the Medicine God Sect at the moment. The entire sect belonged to him, so there was no place he couldn't go.

Before he left, Ge Qingshan specially called for Centaurea Valley's Valley Lord Yang Chengyu to rush towards Centaurea Valley together.

Walking behind Zhu Wuwan, Yang Chengyu felt a chill in his heart as he sensed the hidden but omnipresent terrifying aura on Zhu Wuwan's body. He forced a smile and said, "Zhu Tianzhu, there are only some old, weak, sick, and disabled cultivators in

Centaurea Valley at the moment. Those who are slightly stronger are waiting for the Thousand Poison Sect to deal with them. May I know why you are going to Centaurea Valley?"

"Thank you for taking care of them all these years." Zhu Wuyang didn't answer Yang Chengyu's question and looked at her seriously.

Yang Chengyu was stunned.

Ge Qingshan also looked at Yang Chengyu in astonishment. He did not understand why Zhu Wuan would say such a thing. Also, who did Yang Chengyu take care of that made Zhu Wuan, the sect master of the Thousand Poisons Sect, specially thank him.

After a moment of shock, Yang Chengyu asked with a puzzled expression, "This junior is stupid, I don't know who Zhu Tianzhu is talking about, are you mistaken?"

"Are you kidding me? You'll know soon enough." Zhu Wuwan smiled slightly and rushed towards Centaurea Valley with familiarity, as if she was walking in her own courtyard.

The three of them soon arrived at Centaurea Valley. Although the protective spiritual array of Heavenly Dragon Mountain had been broken by Zhu Wuwan, the spiritual array of Centaurea Valley was still intact. Many old and weak cultivators were hiding inside, nervously waiting for the outcome of the battle.

The old and weak cultivators were stunned when they saw Zhu Wuan and the other two.

Zhu Wuyan ignored them. With a wave of his hand, a door appeared on the protective spiritual array of Centaurea Valley. Zhu Wuyan walked straight into it.

Looking at Zhu Wuyang's effortless resolution of a high-grade Spiritual Array, Ge Qingshan and Yang Chengyu were shocked. A terrifying thought flashed through their minds.

Previously, when Zhu Wuan was using the Unique and Supreme, the scene of Buddha Zhu appearing inside the Tianlong Jia for no reason had left the two of them dumbfounded. They did not know what was going on.

Now that he had seen Zhu Wanhao easily break the Hundred Flower Valley's high-level Spiritual Array, could it be that Zhu Wanhao's attainments in alchemy were not only shocking, but even in the field of array formations were beyond imagination?

However, Zhu Wuan was only a little guy over a hundred years old. How could he have mastered so many abilities in such a short period of time? Whether it was alchemy or array formations, they could not be mastered in a day.

Zhu Wuan's talent in cultivation was already very terrifying and heaven-defying. Why did she also have such earth-shattering attainments in alchemy and array formations?

What kind of secret was hidden in this?

As if sensing their doubts, Zhu Wuyang explained without turning his head, “It's not the Dao of Formations. It's a treasure I obtained from a fortuitous encounter. I can only use it a limited number of times. ”

So that was how it was!

Only then did Ge Qingshan and Yang Chengyu come to a realization. They heaved a sigh of relief in their hearts. If Zhu Wuyang had such terrifying attainments in array formations, then it would really be too terrifying.

Under the stunned gazes of the two, Zhu Wuwan, who had entered Centaurea Valley, was also familiar with the path and headed straight for the back mountain of Centaurea Valley.

Looking at Zhu Wuyang's actions, Yang Chengyu couldn't help but ask curiously, “Zhu Tianzhu, have you been to Centaurea Valley before? Why are you so familiar with the situation here? ”

“Although I haven't been here before, someone told me everything about this place.” Zhu Wanwan still did not tell the truth. After all, the Surveillance Gu and Listening Gu were his trump cards.

The Hundred Flower Valley was not big. With the three of them's cultivation, they only spent a few minutes to arrive at an extremely hidden flower valley in the back mountain.

However, the closer they got to this place, the slower Zhu Wuyang's footsteps became. For some reason, she felt a sense of nostalgia.

In the past, although she had learned a lot about what happened here through the Surveillance Gu and the Listening Gu, and she had also seen the two people she had been thinking about with her own eyes, this was the first time Zhu Wuwan had come to look for them in decades. It would also be the first time they would meet.

Compared to the many women he had interacted with before, perhaps she was the only one who could accompany him until the end.

Read I'm Leveling Up Too Quickly Chapter 681 - 681: Meeting (1)

Chapter 681: Meeting (1)

Yang Chengyu's expression changed drastically when he saw Zhu Wuyang break through the layers of array formations and arrive directly at this hidden flower valley.

This place hid the hope of the rise of Centaurea Valley, and even the hope of the rise of the Medicine God Sect. The entire Centaurea Valley had high hopes for it.

Before that, Yang Chengyu was still considering how to settle Shu Fanruo and Shu Jingxin. He could not let the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect discover them. He hoped that Shu Jingxin would be able to break through the shackles of the heavens one day and step into the realm of Body Integration Pillar, becoming the successor of the Medicine God Sect.

Perhaps one day, Shu Jingxin would be able to surpass Zhu Wuwan's strength and lead the Medicine God Sect out of control, continuing to maintain its position as a super immortal sect.

However, Yang Chengyu did not expect Zhu Wuyan to go straight to Centaurea Valley after arriving, leaving her no chance to react.

Could it be that Zhu Wuyang already knew about Shu Fanruo and Shu Jingxin's situation? Otherwise, how could it be like this? It seemed that even he was afraid of Shu Jingxin's talent.

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Forget it, forget it. Once Shu Jingxin was discovered, the consequences would be unimaginable. How could the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect sit by and watch an overwhelming prodigy rise?

In the future, Shu Jingxin would either submit to the Thousand Poisons Sect or be destroyed by the Thousand Poisons Sect, and there would be no possibility of her becoming an Utmost Being.

Ge Qingshan's expression wasn't too good either. He also had some understanding of Shu Jingxin's situation. After all, as Shu Jingxin's cultivation grew higher and higher, her requirements for various resources and treasures also became higher and higher.

Some resources and treasures were difficult to obtain with Hundred Flower Valley alone, so Yang Chengyu had already told the higher-ups of the sect about Shu Jingxin and used the resources of the sect to nurture this overwhelming prodigy.

However, they did not expect that they would still be unable to hide from the intelligence of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect even though they had kept it a secret.

The two of them looked at each other with bitter smiles on their faces.

Zhu Wuan had already walked into this hidden flower valley. Standing at the corner of the flower path, he saw Shu Fanruo teaching Shu Jingxin high-level spells.

They hadn't seen each other for decades, but Shu Fanruo was still as glorious as ever. Compared to decades ago, she looked more mature and charming.

Shu Fanruo had already grown up, and she looked very similar to Shu Fanruo. Only her nose was a little similar to Zhu Wuyang's, and her appearance was not much inferior to her mother's.

After several decades, Shu Fanruo had trained Shu Jingxin very well. At this moment, she was already a Perfected Cultivator in the Exceptional Gold Core Realm and was very close to the Nascent Soul Realm. To be able to advance to this level in such a short period of time, one could imagine Shu Jingxin's talent.

Forget about 300 years, Shu Jingxin would be able to step into the Nascent Soul realm within 100 years. If she was placed in the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect, she would be one of the top legacy crown princes, and not just that.

Zhu Wuwan silently looked at Shu Fanruo and Shu Jingxin, her eyes filled with infinite gentleness. Ge Qingshan and Yang Chengyu looked at Zhu Wuwan's strange actions, their faces filled with doubt.

However, the two of them did not make a sound. Instead, they stood silently behind Zhu Wuan and looked at the mother and daughter who were focused on cultivation.

Zhu Wuyang's strange actions made Ge Qingshan and Yang Chengyu's minds a little chaotic. They did not understand what was going on.

Perhaps it was because they were connected by blood, but as they practiced, Shu Jingxin suddenly stopped. Her bright eyes looked at Zhu Wuwan, who was hiding in the corner. "Who are you? Aren't male cultivators not allowed to enter here?"

"How can there be a male cultivator in this flower valley..." Shu Fanruo looked around the corner suspiciously and saw the man she had been thinking about for decades.

"Ah..."

Shu Fanruo cried out in surprise and then froze on the spot. Seeing that Zhu Wuyang was motionless, her clear eyes suddenly surged with tears silently falling.

Zhu Wuwan's heart ached and she quickly walked towards Shu Fanruo. Under the stunned gazes of the surrounding people, she pulled Shu Fanruo into her arms. "Ruoruo, I'm here to pick you up. You've suffered all these years!"

Shu Jingxin, who was beside him, was also stunned as if she had been struck by lightning. Ge Qingshan and Yang Chengyu, who had followed behind Zhu Wuan, were also flabbergasted, almost unable to believe their eyes.

This ... What was going on?

Wasn't Shu Fanruo's man some peerless demon from the Central Plains? How did it become Zhu Wuyan? Or was Zhu Wuyan another man who had a close relationship with Shu Fanruo? That shouldn't be the case, right?

However ... However, this might be a great thing for the Medicine God Sect.

Ge Qingshan and Yang Chengyu looked at each other and saw the excitement in each other's eyes.

He didn't expect Shu Fanruo and Zhu Wuyang to have such a relationship. In that case, wouldn't they become relatives of the royal family? In the future, even if it was for Shu Fanruo's sake, Zhu Wuyang wouldn't go too far with the cultivators of the Medicine God Sect.

Moreover, Zhu Wuyan didn't seem to have a cultivation partner in the Thousand Poisons Sect. In other words, Shu Fanruo might be Zhu Wuyan's only cultivation partner. If that was the case, one could imagine Shu Fanruo's status in the future. Then, as the Centaurea Valley and the Medicine God Sect that had nurtured Shu Fanruo, Zhu Wuyan would have to take care of her, right?

Shu Fanruo cried bitterly in Zhu Wuyang's arms. Then, she raised her head with tears in her eyes and pulled the confused Shu Jingxin beside her." Xin 'er, this is your father, Zhu Wuyan. He's the one I've been telling you about. He's talented, has amazing culinary skills, treats Mother especially well, and has no choice but to leave for us. "

Obviously, Shu Fanruo had instilled a lot of information about Zhu Wuyang into Shu Jingxin. From Shu Fanruo's words, Zhu Wuyang was obviously perfect.

Even though Shu Jingxin had never met Zhu Wuyang, she still missed her father, who had no choice but to leave them, day and night. She had a very good impression of him.

Although this was the first time they met, they didn't reject each other. On the contrary, they felt close to each other.

Looking at the somewhat timid Shu Jingxin, Zhu Wuyan smiled and said, "Although I couldn't come to see you personally, I've been paying attention to you. All these years, many of the toys you wanted were sent over by me through Gu worms."

"Did you send those Gu worms?" Shu Jingxin's eyes widened.

Zhu Wuan smiled and nodded. Tears suddenly welled up in Shu Jingxin's eyes and she couldn't help but throw herself into Zhu Wuan's arms."Father..."

All these years, Zhu Wanwan had not only sent Surveillance Gu and Listening Gu to Hundred Flower Valley, but also some interesting and fun little Gu worms to accompany Shu Jingxin to play. Of course, he would also bring some things that Shu Fanruo and Shu Jingxin needed.

Under Shu Fanruo's concealment, no one else noticed the abnormality here. Shu Jingxin was also asked by her mother to keep it a secret, so no one from Centaurea Valley and the Medicine God Sect knew about this.

However, Shu Jingxin had a very good impression of these Gu worms that sent good things to her and her mother every now and then. It was just that she never knew that these were actually sent by her father, who had no choice but to leave them temporarily.

Chapter 682: Mutated Aptitude?

Because her father had never visited them for decades. Although she knew from her mother that her father had no choice, Shu Jingxin still felt a little resentful in her heart.

After all, in Shu Jingxin's eyes, her father had never cared about them for so many years. Even if there were all sorts of reasons, he was still unqualified.

Now that she heard that her father had been silently helping them, Shu Jingxin no longer had any complaints in her heart.

Holding her daughter's soft body, Zhu Wuwan comforted her softly. Ge Qingshan and Yang Chengyu, who were behind her, looked at each other and were relieved.

At this time, Shu Fanruo also noticed Ge Qingshan and Yang Chengyu. When she saw the Valley Master and the Grand Elder coming over personally, Shu Fanruo's expression changed and she hurriedly bowed.

"Ruoruo, you've been hiding it from us all these years." "I really didn't expect your husband to be Sect Master Zhu. Xin 'er is actually his child," Yang Chengyu said with a bitter smile.

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Shu Fanruo looked ashamed. "Please forgive me, Master and Grand Elder. I had no choice at that time. My identity was sensitive, so I didn't tell the truth. "

"That's true." Before Yang Chengyu could say anything, Ge Qingshan smiled and said,"Under those circumstances, what you did was very correct. If it were us, we would

have done the same. Moreover, it's fortunate that you did so. Otherwise, I'm afraid that some of the villains in the sect would have done something bad to you."

"Grand Elder is right. Ruoruo, you've done well," Yang Chengyu quickly agreed.

"Uh ..." Shu Fanruo did not expect this matter to pass just like that. She had hidden it from the higher-ups of Centaurea Valley and the Medicine God Sect for decades, making them mistakenly believe that Shu Jingxin was the child of an unknown peerless monster in the Central Plains. That was why she had vigorously nurtured Shu Jingxin.

Originally, Shu Fanruo was still thinking about how angry they would be when they found out that Shu Jingxin was actually the child of their enemy, the Sect Leader of the Thousand Poisons Sect. She did not expect Yang Chengyu and Ge Qingshan to forgive her so easily and even look very happy.

What was going on?

Right, according to the information she had gathered previously, hadn't Zhu Wuwan become the new sect master of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect? Why had he suddenly come to the Medicine God Sect, accompanied by the Grand Elder Ge Qingshan and the Centaurea Valley Master?

What exactly happened during this period of time?

Thinking of this, Shu Fanruo also felt a little uneasy, but looking at the current situation, it seemed that something strange had happened.

After comforting Shu Jingxin, Zhu Wuyang looked at Ge Qingshan and Yang Chengyu. "Senior Ge, Valley Master Yang, I still have some things to say to Ruoruo and Xin'er. You guys stay outside and monitor the progress. Don't let some of the Ten Thousand Poison Sect's cultivators mess around."

"Alright, we'll go now." Ge Qingshan and Yang Chengyu's eyes lit up. They hurriedly agreed and then left the flower valley with smiles on their faces.

From Zhu Wuan's words, they realized that Zhu Wuan had started to treat them as one of her own, or rather, as her family. Thinking about how they had carefully taken care of Shu Fanruo and Shu Jingxin over the years, Ge Qingshan and Yang Chengyu suddenly felt that they might have done the best thing in their lives.

Zhu Wuwan was obviously aware of their care for Shu Fanruo and Shu Jingxin. Perhaps this matter was also related to the fact that they did not go on a killing spree when they attacked the Medicine God Sect today, unlike how they had dealt with the Sacred Flame Sect.

When they walked out of the flower valley, Ge Qingshan could not help but let out a long sigh of relief." I didn't expect Sect Leader Zhu to have such a relationship with Shu Fanruo and Shu Jingxin. Now, we can rest assured. At least, we don't have to worry about the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect slaughtering the disciples of the Medicine God Sect. "

"Grand Elder is right. I also didn't expect that Ruoruo would have a child with Sect Leader Zhu. However, Sect Leader Zhu and Ruoruo's innate talent at that time couldn't compare to Xin 'er's. How could they give birth to such a talented child? Could it be that their innate talent has mutated?" Yang Chengyu asked curiously.

In fact, it was also because of this that Yang Chengyu never thought that Shu Fanruo would have a child with Zhu Wuwan. She always thought that Shu Fanruo had a child with a peerless demon from the Central Plains. Otherwise, she would not have given birth to such an outstanding Shu Jingxin.

However, he did not expect Shu Jingxin to be Zhu Wuyan's child. Thinking about their talents, Yang Chengyu could only sigh at Shu Fanruo and Zhu Wuyan's good luck.

However, the two of them did not know that Zhu Wuyang had been hiding his talent all along.

Ge Qingshan smiled. " Although it is rare for the aptitude to change, once it happens, there will often be children with exceptional aptitude. I can only say that Sect Master Zhu and Shu Fan are blessed by the heavens. "

" Of course, the most important thing is the relationship between Shu Fanruo and Sect Leader Zhu. With this relationship, our Medicine God Sect will have a great guarantee. We must maintain this relationship in the future. "

"Rest assured, Grand Elder. I know what to do." Yang Chengyu nodded seriously. " Ruoruo isn't someone who would bite the hand that feeds her. On the contrary, she's very loyal. We've been so good to her and her daughter all these years. She won't abandon the Medicine God Sect. "

Ge Qingshan nodded. " Now that the Medicine God Sect is about to live under someone else's roof, many cultivators of the Thousand Poisons Sect are cruel and heartless. Although they might be afraid of me, it's not safe. "

" Now that I have Shu Fanruo's connections, I can ask her to do many things that are inconvenient for me to do. Moreover, the effect will be better. At least, it can guarantee the basic treatment of the Medicine God Sect's cultivators. "

"I understand." Yang Chengyu nodded seriously. She was also a little sad in her heart. She had never thought that Shu Fanruo and Zhu Wuyang would have such a relationship.

The two of them discussed some matters after the Medicine God Sect surrendered. Then, they rushed to the important places of the Medicine God Sect one by one. They watched with some heartache as the cultivators of the Thousand Poisons Sect took away a large amount of resources and wealth from the Medicine God Sect with a smile.

Fortunately, the two of them understood that this was what they should do and did not do anything extreme. They even stopped some of the cultivators from the Medicine God Sect from attacking.

After Ge Qingshan and Yang Chengyu left, Shu Fanruo looked at Zhu Wuhan curiously. “Brother Wu ‘an, what’s going on? What’s going on with Grand Elder Ge and Valley Master Yang?”

From the three people’s previous performance, Shu Fanruo was shocked to find that when facing Zhu Wuyang, Ge Qingshan and Yang Chengyu seemed to be a little subservient and even had a respectful attitude towards her.

Yang Chengyu was the Valley Master of Centaurea Valley, and Ge Qingshan was the supreme ruler of the Medicine God Sect. However, the two of them were so respectful to Zhu Wuyan. Even if Zhu Wuyan was the Heavenly Pillar of the Union, it was still inappropriate.

Moreover, Zhu Wuyan had just stepped into the Form Synthesis Heavenly Pillar Realm not long ago, so his strength should be limited. There was no need for Grand Supreme Ge to be so respectful to him.

Chapter 683: The Last Wave Is Too Strong (1)

Looking at Shu Fanruo and Shu Jingxin’s puzzled expressions, Zhu Wuyang smiled and said, “Because Ge Qingshan is not my match. I can easily crush him and even have the confidence to kill him. Naturally, he has to be respectful to me.”

“Ah...” Shu Fanruo and Shu Jingxin were stunned. “Grand Supreme Ge is an experienced Form Synthesis Heavenly Pillar. He’s even stronger than Wang Tianzhu of the Thousand Poison Sect. Brother Wuyan, didn’t you just reach the Form Synthesis Stage? How can you be stronger than him?”

“When I was at the Void Training Stage, I was able to kill Old Man Baihuo, who was at the Intermediate Form Synthesis Stage,” Zhu Wuhan said with a smile. “Now that I’ve stepped into the Form Synthesis Stage, even though Ge Qingshan is the old Form Synthesis Heavenly Pillar, he’s still not my match.”

“Really?” Shu Fanruo’s eyes were filled with splendor as she looked at Zhu Wuyang in disbelief.

"If not for that, Ge Qingshan wouldn't have brought the entire Medicine God Sect to pledge allegiance to our Thousand Poisons Sect," Zhu Wuwan said with certainty.

"Ah..."

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This news shocked Shu Fanruo and Shu Jingxin once again, causing both mother and daughter to exclaim.

Shu Jingxin widened her eyes. Is what you said true?"

"Of course it's true. At this moment, the cultivators of the Thousand Poisons Sect are taking over the entire Medicine God Sect. If you don't believe me, you can come with me to take a look." Zhu Wuwan smiled and brought Shu Fanruo and Shu Jingxin to the Nine Heavens.

The mother and daughter were both surprised and delighted when they saw the busy cultivators of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. They were surprised that the sect they had been in for so many years was about to be taken over by the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect, but they were happy that the person who was going to be taken over was their family.

After some time, Shu Fanruo said with mixed feelings, "" How are you, big brother? Ever since we parted in the Endless Snake Marsh, I thought that we would never see each other again in this lifetime. I didn't expect that we would be able to meet again after only a few decades. "

"Not only will we be able to meet, but we won't have to worry about the conflict between the Medicine God Sect and the Thousand Poisons Sect anymore." Zhu Wuwan smiled and grabbed Shu Fanruo's little hand tightly.

Shu Jingxin finally understood why Shu Fanruo didn't dare to tell her about her father and why Zhu Wuwan didn't dare to visit her.

Given the relationship between the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect and the Medicine God Sect, once this matter was exposed, the mother and daughter would definitely not have a good ending.

It wasn't that Zhu Wuyang didn't want to see them, but he couldn't. If he did, it would bring them danger.

At the thought of this, Shu Jingxin's remaining resentment towards Zhu Wuwan completely disappeared. She also completely acknowledged Zhu Wuwan as her father.

Zhu Wuwan had handed over the responsibility of plundering the Medicine God Sect to the cultivators of Wuwan Peak. This was naturally done so that Zhu Wuwan could fill her own pockets. Moreover, Zhu Wuwan had single-handedly taken down the Medicine God Sect. The other cultivators of the Thousand Poisons Sect had contributed very little, so Zhu Wuwan was qualified to handle most of the spoils of war.

Once everything was on track, Zhu Wuyang left Tian Longjia and brought Shu Fanruo and Zhu Jingxin to the headquarters of Wuyang Peak in the Skyfall Volcano.

Looking at the disappearing figures of Zhu Wuyang's family of three, Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin, who were hiding nearby, looked at each other. They did not expect Zhu Wuyang to have such a motive for attacking the Medicine God Sect.

"Wuyan's strength has improved too fast. He has only been in the Form Synthesis Stage for about ten years, but he has already defeated the old Heavenly Pillar of the Form Synthesis Stage, Ge Qingshan. If he were to cultivate for another hundred years, I'm afraid even I wouldn't be his match."

"Senior brother Cui must be joking. Even if junior brother Zhu was given another thousand years, it would be very difficult for him to reach the middle stage of the Body Integration Stage. Naturally, he would not be a match for senior brother Cui. However, I didn't expect Junior Brother Zhu to have a cultivation partner in the Medicine God Sect, and even his child is so old. Thinking back, Junior Brother Zhu wasn't even at the Soul Formation Stage a few decades ago, but he was actually able to do such a feat. It's really unbelievable."

"Junior Brother Zhu is not someone ordinary people can compare to. Now, even the Medicine God Sect has been defeated and surrendered by him. In the future, the entire Southern Wasteland will be dominated by our Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. This is an unprecedented feat. We can enjoy our old age in peace and no longer have to worry about being schemed against by the Sacred Flame Sect and the Medicine God Sect."

"That's right. Maybe if we focus on it, there's still hope for us to improve. Since the matter here is over, we should go back."

..

As they spoke, Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin, who had been holding the line, went back with pleasant surprise and satisfaction.

Initially, the two of them thought that it was too hasty for Zhu Wuwan to lead hundreds of millions of cultivators from the Thousand Poisons Sect to attack the Medicine God Sect right after he ascended the throne. There was basically no chance of success. This time, they would definitely suffer a crushing defeat.

However, the two of them did not expect that Zhu Wuyang would actually be able to win. Moreover, he won so cleanly that even the Medicine God Sect was forced to submit to him.

With such strength and ability, even Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin were inferior. At least Wang Jin was certain of one thing, and that was that Zhu Wuyang's strength definitely surpassed his.

As for Cui Zhicheng, although he didn't want to admit it, Cui Zhicheng had no choice but to face one thing seriously. Zhu Wuwan's comprehensive strength might, should, might...She was not inferior to him.

In the Yangtze River, the new waves pushed on the previous ones, and each wave was stronger than the previous. This was one of the famous sayings, and it made a lot of sense.

However, the latecomer, Zhu Wuyan, ran so fast that Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin were still a little caught off guard. In their joy, an inexplicable thought also grew in their hearts. Could it be that they were really old and should give way to the young so soon?

However, after thinking about it carefully, Zhu Wuwan was able to kill Old Man Baihuo when he was at the Void Training Stage. His strength was already beginning to show.

Even though Old Man Baihuo was heavily injured, a mid-Body Integration Heavenly Pillar was not something an ordinary early-Body Integration cultivator could kill.

Even with Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin's strength at that time, they did not have the slightest confidence in taking down Old Man Flame. However, Zhu Wuwan, a perfected Void Refinement Realm ancient giant, actually killed Old Man Flame.

At that time, they should have known that Zhu Wuyang's strength was definitely extraordinary. Even if she could not compare to the Heavenly Pillar at the early Body Integration stage, she was still very close.

There was nothing wrong with saying that he was the number one below the Body Integration Stage. Therefore, after advancing to the Body Integration Stage, it was not so strange that he could suppress Ge Qingshan.

However, how did Zhu Wanhao cultivate? How did his cultivation foundation become so solid? Could it be that he had used too much of the world's origin to increase his strength and foundation?

The two Grand Elders thought about the World Origin that Zhu Wuwan had squandered on her cultivation foundation and strength realm in the 300 worlds and felt that this was quite possible.

Chapter 684: Myriad Poison Ancestor (1)

The Medicine God Sect's submission once again caused a huge uproar in the Southern Wasteland. This wave was even more shocking than the destruction of the Sacred Flame Sect.

After all, almost no one knew the details of how Zhu Wuwan destroyed the Sacred Flame Sect. There were too many suspicious points, and many of them caused Zhu Wuwan's battle achievements in the Skyfall Volcano to not be recognized.

In other words, even though Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin had personally said that the destruction of the Sacred Flame Sect was Zhu Wuwan's doing, there were still many cultivators who did not believe it.

After all, the Sacred Flame Sect was one of the three super immortal sects in the Southern Wasteland. How could a Void Training Stage cultivator like Zhu Wanwan be able to destroy it so easily? Moreover, Zhu Wanwan had killed the Unity Heavenly Pillar Elder, who even a Mahayana Quasi-Immortal could hardly kill.

This was definitely a lie. Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin wanted to use this method to build up Zhu Wuyan's reputation and prestige. After all, Zhu Wuyan would soon take over the position of the Thousand Poisons Sect Master.

Therefore, in the eyes of many people in the Southern Wasteland, the destruction of the Sacred Flame Sect was mainly due to Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin's credit. Zhu Wuyang only played an important supporting role in it.

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But this time, under the watchful eyes of the public, Zhu Wanhao had used his tyrannical strength to break through the Tianlongjia Mountain Protection Spiritual Array that the Medicine God Sect was so proud of with one move. His terrifying strength suppressed the huge Medicine God Sect, and even the Sect's Grand Elder Ge Qingshan was so frightened that he had to bow his head in submission.

Even Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin could not achieve such a terrifying strength. Although Zhu Wuwan had just stepped into the realm of the Form Heaven Pillar, his strength had clearly surpassed his master.

Even Ge Qingshan felt that he couldn't deal with the power of level-seven Zhu Wuyan's poison, and there was even the danger of death.

At the same time, there was another piece of news from the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. The reason why Zhu Wuyan's poison was so terrifying was mainly because Zhu Wuyan had cultivated the number one immortal technique that the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect had not cultivated for tens of thousands of years.

Ten Thousand Poison True Technique!

The last time the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect cultivated this technique was tens of thousands of years ago, when a talented legacy elder. Although he only raised the mixed poison in his body to level six in the end, he severely injured a few of the Integration Heavenly Pillars and almost killed one.

However, with the help of the Ten Thousand Poison True Technique, Zhu Wuyan absorbed and fused many different types of poison to create a level-seven Zhu Wuyan mixed poison that far surpassed that legacy elder.

Everyone knew that there was a qualitative change between a grade-6 mixed poison and a grade-7 mixed poison. If a grade-6 mixed poison was still within the scope of understanding, then many effects of a grade-7 mixed poison had already reached a terrifying realm that ordinary people could not understand.

Even a grade-6 poison mix almost killed the Fusion Heavenly Pillar. One could imagine how powerful a grade-7 Zhu Wuwan's poison mix was.

Soul Chasing was an extremely powerful auxiliary characteristic of Zhu Wuwan's poison. The Void made it even more silent when Zhu Wuwan poisoned him, making it very difficult to discover.

As for the other special effects, Zhu Wuyang didn't reveal them. Basically, no one knew, but they were definitely very powerful.

As a mix of many types of poison, Zhu Wuwan's poison definitely had more than two characteristics. It might have three or four characteristics or even more.

Under normal circumstances, when a Thousand Poisons Sect cultivator cultivated the Mountain-Suppressing Poison Art of each mountain range, they would usually need to raise their poison art by two levels or more before they could obtain a special characteristic. Some unlucky ones would even need to raise their poison art to level four or more before they could obtain a special characteristic.

It was already considered good to be able to obtain a special trait every two levels. Very few cultivators from the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect could obtain a special trait every level.

However, at this moment, Zhu Wuwan had mixed the poison with six characteristics. Of course, two of the characteristics had been fused because their attributes were similar, so there were five characteristics in total.

On average, every time Zhu Wuyan's poison mixture leveled up a little more, Zhu Wuyan would obtain a special characteristic. If this news were to spread, it would definitely shake the entire Southern Wasteland again.

In the vast Southern Wasteland, and even in some other regions, everyone knew that the characteristics of the mixed poison were equivalent to a kind of immortal secret technique that was tailor-made for cultivators. Moreover, it was the kind that could grow.

Strengthens physique, detoxifies poison, hibernates nerves, devours all things, nothingness ... Thinking of the benefits these five traits brought him, Zhu Wuyang was also very satisfied.

This was because the unprecedented level-seven Zhu Wuchang's poison mixture had not only broken the record of no one in the Ten Thousand Poison Sect cultivating the Ten Thousand Poison True Technique for tens of thousands of years, but it was even more terrifying that Zhu Wuchang had absorbed and fused a level-seven Zhu Wuchang's poison mixture that contained many types of poison. It could even kill the Fusion Sky Pillar.

Therefore, Zhu Wuan received a new nickname, a nickname that was destined to shock the Dongyuan Continent.

Myriad Poison Elder!

The ancestor who could devour all the poisons in the world, the most powerful Poison Demon in the Southern Wasteland.

Cui Zhicheng, the former number one poison in the Southern Wasteland, paled in comparison to Zhu Wuan. Although Cui Zhicheng was still the number one Fusion Heavenly Pillar in the Southern Wasteland, he was also the one with the highest cultivation realm.

However, Cui Zhicheng had never suppressed the entire Medicine God Sect by himself. Therefore, to a certain extent, Zhu Wuyang's threat and lethality surpassed Cui Zhicheng's.

The strongest warrior in the Southern Wasteland?

Although some people felt that way, thinking about Zhu Wuyang's age, these people couldn't put this name on Zhu Wuyang.

A cultivator with a powerful poison technique did not mean that his combat strength was strong. Moreover, Zhu Wuwan was only at the early Body Integration Stage. She was much weaker than Cui Zhicheng, who was at the peak of the intermediate Body Integration Stage.

However, these people didn't know, and even Cui Zhicheng himself didn't know, that Zhu Wuyang's current combat strength was definitely far stronger than Cui Zhicheng's.

All kinds of Heaven and Earth Immortal Martial Arts, Heaven and Earth Immortal Arts, and Heaven and Earth Secret Techniques that were tailor-made for him...He had pushed Zhu Wuyan's combat power to an unprecedented level. Not to mention Cui Zhicheng, who was at the middle stage of Body Integration, Zhu Wuyan could even fight against the Heavenly Pillars at the later stage of Body Integration in other regions. The possibility of losing was very small.

From the first day he stepped into the Form Heaven Pillar Realm, Zhu Wuwan was already the strongest person in the Southern Wasteland.

The only thing that made Zhu Wanhao a little unhappy was probably the nickname. The nickname of Myriad Poisons Elder really made him feel old.

Zhu Wuan was only a few decades old, but this nickname was usually given to cultivators who were over ten thousand years old.

The word "old" could explain everything, but Zhu Wuwan really wasn't old.

Moreover, because of this nickname, many people would definitely call him old monster, old poison, and ancestor in the future...It sounded a little awkward.

Chapter 685: Dao Nation on Earth (1)

" The Sacred Flame Sect has been destroyed, and the Medicine God Sect has surrendered. In the vast Southern Wasteland, no other immortal sect is a match for the Ten Thousand Poison Sect. Even if all the remaining immortal sects join forces, they might not be able to do anything to the Ten Thousand Poison Sect. What should we do next? "

"In the past, there were three super sects in the Southern Wasteland, and there was the possibility for us neutral forces to fish in troubled waters. We didn't have to join any super sect, but now there's only one super sect left in the Southern Wasteland. I wonder if there will be some restrictions on us."

" Who knows? But the most important thing now is to build a relationship with the Ten Thousand Poison Sect, especially the Myriad Poison Elder. Only then will it be safer. "

" Although the Thousand Poisons Sect's way of doing things isn't as overbearing and radical as the Sacred Flame Sect, it's not easy to get along with them either. We have to be prepared to become a vassal sect. "

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With the fall of the Sacred Flame Sect and the Medicine God Sect, the Thousand Poisons Sect became the only super immortal sect in the Southern Wasteland.

Countless immortal sects naturally had to consider how to manage their sects and families in the future.

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Since they had already taken down the entire Southern Wasteland, the Thousand Poisons Sect would definitely not let a large number of immortal sects continue to wander outside their control. They would definitely attack them, but he did not know what methods they would use.

A slight move could affect the entire situation, not to mention the successive destruction of the Sacred Flame Sect and the Medicine God Sect.

However, no matter how many speculations these immortal sects had, they wouldn't know where Zhu Wuwan's second fire was going to burn.

"You want to build a country on the ground?"

In the forbidden area of the Thousand Poison Sect, Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin looked at Zhu Wuwan in shock, almost unable to believe their ears.

Zhu Wanhao smiled and nodded. "The entire world is the land of the king, and the borders of the land are the subjects of the king. Currently, the Ten Thousand Poison Sect is the only super immortal sect in the Southern Wasteland. Naturally, we should unify the Southern Wasteland and establish an unprecedented country of Dao on the surface. We should focus on developing the power of the Ten Thousand Poison Sect so that we can have a chance to compete with the immortal sects in other regions in the future."

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"However, the people of the immortal path have always been unrestrained. I'm afraid they can't be restrained like this." Wang Jin said worriedly.

"That's because no one restrained them in the past," Zhu Wanwan said. "Besides, the rules of many immortal sects are actually stricter than those of the Dao Nation. So many cultivators can stay inside safely. It's obvious that they can still be restrained."

"Those who are bound are basically not the rulers of the immortal sects." Cui Zhicheng laughed.

"Yes." Zhu Wuwan nodded. "Even so, they must have been restrained before they became the rulers."

" But it's easy to go from frugality to extravagance, but it's hard to go from extravagance to frugality. If we let them be restrained now, I'm afraid the entire Southern Wasteland will be in turmoil. " Wang Jin said solemnly.

" This is the Nirvana that must be passed to establish a country on the surface. " " Now that the Thousand Poisons Sect has the power to destroy the Sacred Flame Sect and the Medicine God Sect, it's the easiest and best time to pacify the entire Southern Wasteland, " Zhu Wanwan said. " If we miss this opportunity, I'm afraid it'll be difficult to find such a good opportunity in the future. "

"Besides, even if the other immortal sects in the entire Southern Wasteland are against us, so what!"

Looking at Zhu Wanhao's confident and domineering appearance, Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin were also shocked. They did not expect this junior brother who had just advanced to the Form Synthesis Heavenly Pillar Realm to have such ambition and boldness.

" What is the main purpose of Junior Brother Zhu establishing the aboveground Dao Nation? " Cui Zhicheng pondered for a moment.

" Reorganize the cultivation world of the Southern Wasteland. Consolidating all the resources and treasures, so that everyone with good talent in cultivation can cultivate immortal techniques and immortal techniques, so that the Southern Wasteland will no longer have so much internal strife and internal friction. We can gather all our strength and grow stronger until the day when we can compete with the other regions. "

" Senior Brothers, you should be well aware of what happens in every 300 World Trials, " Zhu Wanwan said loudly. " If it weren't for the fact that our Southern Wasteland is weak, how could the other regions dare to humiliate us like this? " "Moreover, as the number of Divine Transformation Realm geniuses who have obtained the spots to enter the 300 worlds becomes fewer and fewer, the number of experts and Heavenly Pillars that rise in our Southern Wasteland will also decrease. When we are weak to a certain extent, do you think that the immortal sects in other regions will not come and seize it?"

Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin were silent. Although the Southern Wasteland was a little barren, it was still such a large territory, and there were many natural treasures in the territory.

If it weren't for the three super immortal sects, many immortal sects in other regions would have attacked long ago.

However, this was not a long-term solution. In the past tens of thousands of years, only a few Integration Heavenly Pillars had appeared in the vast Southern Wasteland. Even the number of Integration Heavenly Pillars in some immortal sects in other regions could not catch up.

Thousands of years ago, the three super immortal sects found out that someone was sowing discord between the immortal sects in the Southern Wasteland. The mastermind behind this was the immortal sects in other regions. It could be seen that other regions had always had bad intentions towards the Southern Wasteland.

The decline of the cultivation world in the Southern Wasteland was also related to some immortal sects in other regions. If this continued, sooner or later, the cultivation world in the Southern Wasteland would be swallowed up.

In the past, there were three super immortal sects in the Southern Wasteland, so the pressure on the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect was not that great. However, now that the Sacred Flame Sect and the Medicine God Sect had fallen one after another, the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect had become the only super immortal sect in the Southern Wasteland. They would also face the immortal sects in other regions who coveted this place.

If the attitude of the Thousand Poisons Sect did not change, they might not even know how they died in the future.

Zhu Wuyan's action of establishing the aboveground Dao Nation was obviously to prepare for the rainy day. It was a consideration that a qualified Thousand Poisons Sect Master must have. However, the two of them had not changed their minds yet. They still maintained their previous attitudes. This was definitely not going to work.

Thinking of this, Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin nodded repeatedly." Junior Brother Zhu is right. I'll leave this matter to you. Now that the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect has almost all the pillars of the Southern Wasteland, no other immortal sect can compare to us. Under such circumstances, we should strike while the iron is hot and unify the entire Southern Wasteland. We should integrate all the resources to develop and strengthen ourselves to meet the upcoming test. "

Seeing that Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin had figured it out so quickly, Zhu Wuyang smiled and nodded." Don't worry, Senior Brothers. I'll handle this matter properly. I'll let the Thousand Poisons Sect rule the Southern Wasteland forever. No other immortal sects will be able to compete with us. "

" Then, the two of us old fellows will wait and see how Junior Brother Zhu will establish the aboveground Dao Nation. However, since you want to establish the aboveground Dao Nation, I wonder if Junior Brother Zhu has thought of a name for the Dao Nation? " Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin looked at Zhu Wuyang curiously.

"I've thought about it. Let's call it the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty!" Zhu Wuwan nodded.

Cui Zhicheng was speechless.

Wang Jin was speechless.

Chapter 686: Dividing the Southern Wasteland (1)

Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin could only laugh at the name of the country that Zhu Wuyang had given them. However, when they thought of Zhu Wuyang's contributions to the destruction of the Sacred Flame Sect and the surrender of the Medicine God Sect, the two Grand Elders felt that it was reasonable.

And before conquering the entire Southern Wasteland and establishing the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty, Zhu Wuwan still had an extremely important matter to do, which was to divide the territories of the Southern Wasteland.

In fact, Zhu Wuwan had already started to deal with this matter before this, and it was almost done now.

After Zhu Wuwan's division, the huge Southern Wasteland was divided into 108 prefectures. Each prefecture had 10 counties, each county had 10 counties, and each county had 10 towns. As for the number of villages below the towns, there was no specific number.

Therefore, the huge Southern Wasteland was divided into 108 prefectures, 1080 counties, 10800 counties, 108000 towns, and more than 10 million villages by Zhu Wuwan.

The ruler of a prefecture was the prefecture master, the ruler of a county was the county king, the ruler of a county was the county magistrate, the ruler of a town was the town mayor, and the ruler of a village was the village chief.

...

In this division, the resources of each of the 108 prefectures were not much different. At least, they maintained a relatively balanced state.

Since the difference in quantity and quality of resources was not big, the difference was mainly reflected in the territory. After all, although some territories were large, they lacked resources. Some territories were small, but their resources were more concentrated.

In order to maintain the balance of resources, some prefectures were especially large, while others were especially small.

The Southern Wasteland was as vast as 10,000 Earths. On average, each prefecture was as large as nearly 100 Earths.

However, in the newly divided territory, the largest prefecture was as big as 500 Earths, and the smallest prefecture was only as big as one Earth. However, the resources in these prefectures were about the same.

Below the prefecture, the resources in each county were also relatively balanced. It was the same for the county, town, and village. Although absolute fairness could not be guaranteed, relative fairness could still be guaranteed.

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Apart from the 108 residences, there were three other independent regions. The first region was naturally the Thousand Poison Mountain, where the headquarters and ancestral land of the Thousand Poison Sect were located. It was also the region with the most abundant resources in the Southern Wasteland. It was not part of the 108 residences but the ancestral land and sacred land of the Thousand Poison Sect.

The other two regions were Tianlong Jia and the Skyfall Volcano. These two regions were the second and third best places in the Southern Wasteland. They were extremely rich in resources, second only to the Myriad Poison Mountain.

The Skyfall Volcano was the capital of the Great Zhu Celestial Dynasty, while Tianlongjia was the secondary capital. It was also independent of the 108 prefectures and was the foundation of the Great Zhu Celestial Dynasty's rule over the Southern Wasteland. It belonged exclusively to the Great Zhu Imperial Family.

The 99 mountain ranges of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect would be the rulers of the 99 prefectures in the future. These prefectures would also be named after the mountain ranges. Most importantly, they would be distributed to the prefectures in these 99 mountain ranges. Most of the resources in these mountains would be needed by these mountains, which would better ensure the development and growth of these prefectures.

For example, the Endless Snake Marsh was extremely suitable for the cultivators of Nine Dragon Mountain to cultivate and improve there. Therefore, the Nine Dragon Mansion with Nine Dragon Mountain as the center belonged to Nine Dragon Mountain.

Just the 99 mountain ranges of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect alone occupied more than 90% of the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty's territory. The power of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect would also increase dramatically, and its development speed would also soar many times in the future.

In addition, Wuyang Peak, which was ruled by Zhu Wuyang, was also qualified to obtain a residence. This residence was Wuyang Residence, which was located around the Skyfall Volcano.

The original Sacred Flame Sect had also obtained a mansion, which was called the Sacred Flame Mansion. It was temporarily under the direct command of the Myriad Poisons Sect Leader. The mansion that the Medicine God Sect had obtained was the Medicine God Mansion, which was also under the direct command of the Myriad Poisons Sect Leader.

There were still six prefectures left. Zhu Wuwan did not allocate them for the time being. Instead, he prepared to leave them to the big immortal sects in the Southern Wasteland who knew what was good for them. These big immortal sects would be given different prefectures, counties, and so on.

Such a distribution rule obviously took into account the interests of Zhu Wuwan and the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. It was rather unfriendly to the other immortal sects. Of course, this was relative to the neutral immortal sects. As for the immortal sects that were hostile to the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect, there was no longer any in the Southern Wasteland.

There were also some vassal sects and families from the various mountain ranges. Naturally, these mountain ranges were also assigned to different counties, towns, and villages in their respective prefectures. The principle was that the allocated areas had resources suitable for the development of these vassal sects and families. This was also what Zhu Wanwan had requested.

The Imperial Dynasty had absolute control over the 108 prefectures. They could recruit soldiers and collect taxes from the 108 prefectures. At the same time, they could station a certain number of cultivator armies in each prefecture to ensure the protection and basic control of these areas.

Of course, these were the basics. After all, the content involved an area as large as 10,000 Earths. There were too many things to consider.

Therefore, before he ascended to the position of the Thousand Poisons Sect Master, Zhu Wuwan had been planning this for several years and had specially formed a team to do this. This was why he was able to come up with a detailed plan not long after he ascended to the position of the Sect Master.

Naturally, Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin could see the huge impact of this plan on the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. Therefore, they only considered it for a moment before agreeing to this plan and handing it over to Zhu Wuyang to handle.

Zhu Wuyang gave the plan to Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin first to show his respect for them. After all, these two were the First and Second Grand Supreme of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. On the surface, their status was above him, and both of them had done him a favor.

In fact, with Zhu Wuyang's current strength, he could basically dominate the entire Southern Wasteland by himself. No one could stop him.

Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin had also considered this point, so they didn't really interfere with Zhu Wuyang's matters. Instead, they often advised Zhu Wuyang not to spend so much time on these complicated matters. His cultivation was the most important.

In Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin's opinion, there were very few resources and treasures in the vast Southern Wasteland that could be useful for the Sky Pillar above the Unity Stage. Even if they had great power, the amount they could obtain was very limited.

Since it was very difficult to obtain resources and treasures in this area to increase his strength, he would just focus on cultivating step by step. Why would he waste time on developing his forces? It would purely delay his own cultivation.

However, what the two of them didn't know was that developing their forces was the fastest shortcut and way for Zhu Wuyang to increase her strength.

The so-called establishment of an aboveground Dao Country by Zhu Wuwan could also be said to be the establishment of an aboveground farm!

Chapter 687: Resisting Foreign Attacks Must First Be Stabilized at Home (1)

In the eyes of Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin, and even some of the Ten Thousand Poison Sect cultivators who knew about this matter, Zhu Wuyang was selflessly contributing time and energy to the development of the Ten Thousand Poison Sect.

After all, these actions could not bring more resources and treasures to Zhu Wuwan. It could allow his strength to increase faster and even delay Zhu Wuwan's cultivation time.

Even many of the ancient titans did not manage much of the affairs of the sect and instead spent all their time and energy on their own cultivation and advancement. However, as one of the few Heavenly Pillars of the Southern Wasteland, Zhu Wuwan had actually taken up the position of the sect master of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. Moreover, he was not the kind of sect master who was just a facade, but a sect master who actually worked for the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect.

So selfless, so diligent, so dedicated...He was simply a model among the sect leaders. Even in the entire Dongyuan Continent, there were not many Integration Heavenly Pillars that could be as diligent as Zhu Wuwan.

It was also because of this that Cui Zhicheng and Wang Jin didn't care much about Zhu Wuyan establishing the aboveground Dao Country and changing it into the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty. As the Heavenly Pillar of the Integration, Zhu Wuyan had already paid so much. Could it be that they didn't allow him to develop his family's power?

Moreover, even if they could control Zhu Wuyang now, they only had a few thousand years left to live. After they died, Zhu Wuyang would still do what she had to do.

...

The diligent Zhu Wanhao also surprised many cultivators of the Thousand Poisons Sect. They did not understand why the sect master was like this. Did he take some medicine to actually offer himself like this?

However, these people didn't know what kind of benefits Zhu Wuyang could obtain by establishing the Great Zhu Celestial Dynasty.

In the past, Zhu Wuyang only controlled Wuyang Peak, and the territory he ruled was only the size of a hundred Earths. Every time he held an event, he could get a lot of breakthrough stones. Moreover, once he successfully established the aboveground Dao Nation, every event could sweep through a territory the size of ten thousand Earths, causing a shocking influence. How many breakthrough stones could he get?

Thinking about the number that he had calculated, Zhu Wuyang felt a surge of emotions. If nothing unexpected happened, the opportunity for him to advance to the Great Ascension Quasi-Immortal realm or even higher would be in the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty.

Only by borrowing the power of the entire Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty could Zhu Wuwan plunder all the medicinal herbs and treasures in the Southern Wasteland. She could also hold the National Games, the Olympics, the World Cup, and the singing and dancing competition that swept through the entire Southern Wasteland...Through these unique firsts, he could obtain the most generous breakthrough stones.

To other cultivators, this was a waste of time and a waste of time. However, to Zhu Wuyang, this was a super shortcut to increase his strength.

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After dividing the Southern Wasteland, Zhu Wuwan first sent this information to the cultivators of the ninety-nine mountain ranges. Soon, a monstrous clamor resounded throughout the Myriad Poison Mountain.

"The Sect Leader is so domineering. He divided the entire Southern Wasteland and didn't put those neutral immortal sects in his eyes. I wonder what those immortal sects will think when they see this map. Their faces must be very interesting."

"Haha, you're amazing, Sect Leader. The 99 mountain ranges have divided more than 90% of the Southern Wasteland territory, leaving less than 10% of the territory to the other immortal sects. Although the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect has destroyed the Sacred Flame Sect and made the Medicine God Sect surrender, we only rule more than 70% of the territory at present, and it's not absolute rule. The other 20% of the territory is completely in the hands of the neutral immortal sects."

"The Dazhu Celestial Dynasty of the Dao Nation on the surface is extremely ambitious. Apart from that, we have to guard the cultivator armies in every prefecture, every

county, and every county. We have to recruit soldiers from all the prefectures to ensure that we have absolute control over the Southern Wasteland. At that time, our ninety-nine mountain ranges will also be restricted. ”

” Hehe, do you really think that we won’t be restricted if we don’t do this? Sect Leader Zhu is the Heavenly Pillar of the Union, and Grand Supreme Cui and Grand Supreme Wang have given him full authority. The ninety-nine mountain ranges of our Ten Thousand Poison Sect are already in his hands. Moreover, the cultivators of Wuyang Peak are spread all over the mountain ranges. We are the strongest force, and no mountain range can stop us. Sect Leader Zhu already has absolute control over us, so why would he need to specially establish a country to rule us?”

“You’re right. Compared to the current situation, I think that when we divide the mountains and the emperor is far away, even if there is a cultivator army beside us, we will be able to control more power. Moreover, every mountain range will be able to obtain such a huge territory and resources. This is much better than our current situation.”

..

Just as the cultivators of the Thousand Poisons Sect had said, as the Sect Leader of the Thousand Poisons Sect at the Form Synthesis Stage and the most powerful person in the Southern Wasteland, Zhu Wuyang had absolute control over the place.

None of the ninety-nine mountain ranges dared to make a fuss in the face of Zhu Wanwan’s rule. Therefore, even if they established a Dao Nation on the surface, these mountain ranges would only be governed by another place. Moreover, this way, they would have more freedom than in the Thousand Poison Sect.

After all, the territory of the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty would definitely be extremely huge. Even if Zhu Wuyang sent an army of cultivators to guard it, it would not be easy for him to control it. It would definitely be much more difficult than now.

Moreover, Zhu Wuyang would only rule the Thousand Poison Sect for a thousand years at most. When a thousand years passed and a new sect master took over, it would be very difficult for him to have the same ruling power as Zhu Wuyang did now.

At that time, the mountain ranges would be able to regain their power, and it would be far greater than before.

Therefore, the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect was united and supported Zhu Wuyang’s territorial map.

There was naturally no problem with the Sacred Flame Sect. As a completely crippled sect that only had a few big cats and small cats left, the Sacred Flame Sect would do whatever Zhu Wuyang said.

Although the Medicine God Sect had some different opinions, they did not object to it when they thought that the Medicine God Sect was independent to a certain extent and was no longer a complete vassal. They had preserved the heritage of the Medicine God Sect for hundreds of thousands of years.

In order to resist foreign aggression, one must first stabilize the internal situation. Thus, Zhu Wuyan consolidated all the forces within the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect, which meant that he controlled more than 80% of the forces in the Southern Wasteland. He also possessed almost all the highest-level combat forces in the Southern Wasteland, the Integration Heavenly Pillar.

Under such circumstances, it was very easy to implement this map.

However, in this world, there were always many people who could not understand the situation or were arrogant. They just wanted to stop a chariot with their mantis's arm, giving Zhu Wuyang and the Thousand Poisons Sect a chance to kill the chicken to scare the monkeys.

Naturally, Zhu Wuyang would not let them down and give them the response they deserved.

Chapter 688: Three Territories (1)

Zhu Wanwan, the Ancestor of All Poisons, had re-divided the Southern Wasteland and included the entire Southern Wasteland in the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. Other than causing a huge commotion in the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect, it also shook the entire Southern Wasteland.

As the most powerful figure in the Southern Wasteland, Zhu Wuyan's every move naturally attracted the attention of almost all the immortal sects.

Therefore, the information that Zhu Wanhao had released in the Thousand Poisons Sect naturally spread to the many immortal sects in the Southern Wasteland very quickly. This was also deliberately done by Zhu Wanhao.

Since they were going to carry out such a big thing, they definitely had to test the public opinion before carrying out this matter.

As expected, although it was just a piece of information and the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect had not announced that they would promote it, it still caused a wave that swept across the entire Southern Wasteland.

There were people who surged in groups, people who hated and cursed, and people who disdained ... Basically, there weren't many positive comments. After all, Zhu Wuyang's actions had greatly reduced their interests.

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Originally, these neutral sects and families could still occupy nearly 30% of the resources and treasures in the Southern Wasteland. Now, they could not even occupy 10% of the resources and treasures.

Not only that, but they would also be monitored by the cultivator army of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. It was equivalent to being taken over by the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. This was clearly unacceptable to the many immortal sects and clans who were used to being domineering.

"Zhu Wuan and the Thousand Poisons Sect have gone too far. They've just destroyed the Sacred Flame Sect and the Medicine God Sect, and they're already aiming their butcher knives at us. Do they think we're pushovers too?"

"Compared to the Sacred Flame Sect and the Medicine God Sect, I feel that we are more like pushovers. However, if the remaining neutral forces join forces, we might have a chance to fight against the Thousand Poison Sect, but the prerequisite is that we can find Lord Gu Master."

"It is said that Lord Gu Master's strength has also reached the middle stage of the Body Integration Realm. He is the only Body Integration Heavenly Pillar that is wandering outside. His strength is second only to Cui Zhicheng. If he leads us, even the Thousand Poison Sect will be afraid. Therefore, we must find Lord Gu Master."

"The Ten Thousand Poisons Sect has gone too far. More than seventy percent of the Southern Wasteland is theirs, yet they still won't let us off. Moreover, it's not just us. Even many of the subordinate clans and sects of the Ten Thousand Poison Sect will be restrained. They will give up a lot of their resources and territory. We can think of a way to contact them."

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As soon as the news spread, the vast Southern Wasteland fell into an unprecedented earthquake. Not to mention the immortal sects that were independent of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect, many immortal sects that were affiliated with the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect were also in an uproar.

After all, once such a policy was implemented, everyone would be subject to strong rule and would no longer be as free as before.

Relatively speaking, the sects and clans that were affiliated with the Thousand Poisons Sect had fewer objections. After all, they were also the victors. Although their freedom was greatly reduced, they received more rights to distribute resources and treasures.

After the destruction of the Sacred Flame Sect and the submission of the Medicine God Sect, they had left behind too many resources and treasured lands. It was enough to appease those dissatisfied mountain ranges and vassal forces.

Zhu Wuyang also saw this, so she chose such a time to reduce everyone's resistance as much as possible.

To be honest, with Zhu Wuyang's current strength, he didn't really need to care about the resistance of these cultivators. At most, he could just use his tyrannical strength to directly kill them. Fist and shit were the last words. He would beat them until they were convinced and obedient.

However, doing so would definitely be very taxing. Zhu Wuyang still needed to keep these cultivators to earn breakthrough stones for him, so he would kill as few as possible. In other words, it would only take a little more time and energy.

Once these troublemakers were settled, the breakthrough stones earned from them in the future would be enough to make up for it. That was why Zhu Wuyang had some patience.

Just as the Southern Wasteland was in an uproar, a detailed map of territories and resources was spread out. It spread across the entire Southern Wasteland at an extraordinary speed. When the Southern Wasteland saw the map, it immediately exploded.

The cultivators of the Thousand Poisons Sect and their subordinate forces were all overjoyed. This was because the resources and territories they obtained in this map far exceeded their previous income. Although they had to pay taxes to the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty in the future, the remaining income far exceeded their previous income.

There was basically no one who was dissatisfied with the 99 mountain ranges and subordinate forces of the Thousand Poisons Sect. In contrast, the neutral forces were the ones who were dissatisfied.

This was because the neutral factions that did not join the Thousand Poisons Sect did not obtain the territories and resources left behind by the Sacred Flame Sect and the Medicine God Sect. More than half of their original resources and territories were taken away, leaving them with less than one-third of their territories.

What infuriated these neutral factions even more was that some of the sects and clans that were originally neutral factions like them had actually joined the Ten Thousand Poison Sect behind their backs and become their vassal factions. Not only did their territory and resources not decrease, but they had also increased a little.

It was one thing for the foreign invasion to be fierce, but now, there was even a traitor. This was intolerable. A portion of the neutral factions erupted and began to form alliances everywhere, preparing to resist the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect's oppression.

However, during this process, a portion of neutral factions sent messengers to surrender to the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect and request to join them.

Before these neutral forces could form a connection, the second map of the Southern Wasteland appeared. In this map, there were not many changes to the territories and resources of the Ten Thousand Poison Sect and the original vassal forces. The only changes were the territories and resources of the neutral forces.

Another portion of the neutral powers had their territories and resources increased, while the others had their resources reduced. Traitors had appeared among them again, and this time, there were even more of them. The two betrayals now accounted for 45% of the neutral powers' total strength.

"Damn the Five Elements Sect, damn the Python River Sect, damn the Towering Sky Palace..." Half a month ago, they were still calling us brothers and saying that they would fight against the oppressive rule of the Ten Thousand Poison Sect. It's only been a short time, but they've already thrown themselves into the arms of the Ten Thousand Poison Sect and even took away a portion of our territory and resources. I'd like to see if they dare to take our resources and treasures after the division map of the Ten Thousand Poison Sect."

"Those guys are a bunch of obsequious people. They don't even want the foundation of their ancestors when they see the power of the Ten Thousand Poison Sect. After they join the Ten Thousand Poison Sect, although their sect still exists, the foundation left by their ancestors will be gone. In the future, they will slowly be assimilated by the Ten Thousand Poison Sect and become a part of it. The Ten Thousand Poison Sect is using this method to destroy our sect."

"That's right. The so-called Grand Unification Immortal Dynasty is to merge all the sects and families into Zhu Wuwan's country. From then on, there will no longer be any immortal sects, only the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty. If this isn't extermination, what is it?"

"I think it's better for everyone to consider it carefully. Although joining the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty will mean that we will be divided into different provinces and counties, and our sect's foundation will be gone, we can still establish our foundation in these provinces and counties. Therefore, our sect will still exist. It's just that we will be restricted in the future. However, this is still better than being destroyed, right? Besides, haven't you realized that the earlier you join the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect, the better the resources and territory you will obtain? Even if I join the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect and the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty, I won't be able to obtain many good things."

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The remaining neutral factions were also a little dumbfounded. They did not expect so many cultivators to betray their alliance. Some factions that had not left the alliance even proposed to join the Thousand Poison Sect.

At the same time, the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect had issued an ultimatum, hoping that they would be wise and join the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. Although they would have to move in the future and would have much less territory and resources, as long as they worked hard for the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect, they could also increase their territory and resources.

Chapter 689: Kill Anyone Who Defies Us (1)

In the face of the Thousand Poisons Sect's carrot and stick tactics, a large number of neutral forces threw themselves at them. The remaining neutral forces were only one-tenth of what they were before.

" They even gave us an ultimatum. The Ten Thousand Poisons Sect has gone too far. It's one thing for them to forcefully divide our resources and territory, but now they want to deal with us even if we don't obey. I'd like to see how the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect will deal with us. "

" The Thousand Poisons Sect is powerful, and Zhu Wuyang is a terrifying figure who slaughtered the Sacred Flame Sect alone. Everyone, don't be careless. Now that we have ignored the Thousand Poisons Sect's ultimatum, the Thousand Poisons Sect will definitely respond. At that time, we can take this opportunity to ask for reasonable compensation. If the Thousand Poisons Sect agrees, we will join them. If not, I'm afraid we will have to leave the Southern Wasteland. "

" Those damned traitors. If they hadn't gone back on their words and formed an alliance, we would definitely have been able to force the Thousand Poisons Sect to give in. It wouldn't be like this now, where we might not even be able to keep the sect's inheritance. "

" No one expected the Thousand Poisons Sect to be so stable internally. Not many people from the Medicine God Sect, which had just been forced to join the Thousand Poisons Sect, responded to us. Now that we have so many spies, it's difficult for us to get off the tiger we're riding. The situation is going to be dangerous. "

"Zhu Wuyang is so strong, it's normal for them to be afraid. Didn't we already expect this situation? It's a pity that we still haven't found Lord Gu Master. Otherwise, we might still have a chance to fight. Now, we can only advance in order to retreat and fight for more benefits for us."

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Without the support of the Integration Heavenly Pillar, the few remaining neutral forces were desperate. They knew that they were definitely not a match for Zhu Wuyang and the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. Therefore, they were prepared to fight for as much as they could before joining the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect and waiting for an opportunity to leave the Southern Wasteland.

They had never thought that Zhu Wuyang and the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect would do anything to them. After all, they had indirectly rejected the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect's request to divide the land a few times before, but the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect and Zhu Wuyang did not do anything to them.

Moreover, they hadn't officially started dividing the territories yet. They had only released a few maps of territories and resources. It wouldn't be too late to wait until the territories and resources were really divided.

But what they didn't know was that since Zhu Wuyang said it was an ultimatum, then this was the ultimatum.

Since they didn't even care about his ultimatum, Zhu Wuyang wouldn't give them another chance.

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The sky fell into the volcano, and the nine peaks were safe.

Zhu Wu 'an's divine sense rippled as he sensed the Cannon Spiritual Array group that enveloped the entire Skyfall Volcano. A smile flashed across his face.

The Cannon Spiritual Array Group was a top-notch superior-grade Spiritual Array Group that Zhu Wuwan had created by modifying dozens of top-notch Spiritual Arrays from the Sacred Flame Sect, the Thousand Poisons Sect, and the Medicine God Sect. Its power was strong enough to destroy a group of Integration Heavenly Pillars. Of course, the premise was that they were trapped in the Cannon Spiritual Array Group and lost the ability to teleport.

Not only was its offensive power tyrannical, but the defense of the cannon array was also extraordinary. At least dozens of Integration Heavenly Pillars would find it difficult to break through this place.

Because the attacks of this spiritual array group were like the bombardment of cannons on Earth, they covered the sky and covered the earth continuously. Therefore, Zhu Wuwan named it the Cannon Spiritual Array Group. Although the name was a little vulgar, its power was not ordinary at all. It could be said to be the number one offensive spiritual array group in the Southern Wasteland.

As the core of Wuyang Peak and the future capital of the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty, Zhu Wuyang would naturally do his best to set it up.

Other than the core Cannon Spiritual Array, there were also dozens of high-grade Spiritual Arrays surrounding it. They could effectively prevent teleportation, enemy infiltration, and various special attacks.

Most importantly, he had effectively used the endless fire resources of the Skyfall Volcano. Not only did the flames not cause any harm, but they had also become the greatest source of power for the Huangling formation.

The Huangling Formation of the Skyfall Volcano could be said to be the pinnacle of Zhu Wuyan's current work. The Fusion Heavenly Pillar was basically impossible to break through, even if they used all their strength to teleport.

Even Mahayana Quasi-Immortals would find it very difficult to break through this place. The chances of success were very small. Instead, they might be seriously injured or even killed by the Imperial Turin array formation.

Zhu Wanhao was also quite satisfied with this place. In the future, this would also be his long-term residence.

After checking the spiritual array group of the Skyfall Volcano, Zhu Wuwan looked at He Sheng and the Mountain Master of Mount Scorpio who were following closely behind."Little Sheng, how is the internal situation of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect?"

"The ninety-nine mountain ranges and the many subordinate forces basically have no objections to the territories and resources that Master has divided. Ninety-nine percent of them have agreed. After all, Master's division has taken into account every mountain range and every force, and has also increased their territories and resources. Naturally, they have no objections. "

He Sheng smiled. "There are very few who are dissatisfied. They only want to take advantage of others and don't want to be restrained. Most of their resources and territories have been taken away. They regret it very much now. They kneel outside the Volcano of Falling Sky every day and beg for forgiveness. "

Zhu Wuwan nodded."With power comes responsibility. This is an unchanging truth. Since they can't even see through this, there's no need to see through it anymore." Since they're still a vassal force of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect, it's fine to reduce their resources and territory by more than 90%. There's no need to kill them all."

"Yes, Master." He Sheng said respectfully.

Only then did Zhu Wanhao look at the Mountain Lord of Sky Scorpion Mountain. He was also a hero who had once hated him to the extreme but was now extremely obedient to him.” Scorpio, how are the neutral forces in the Southern Wasteland? ”

” More than 90% of them have already pledged allegiance to our Thousand Poisons Sect. They have also been given different resources and territories according to the order of their allegiance. However, about 10% of the sects and clans have yet to pledge allegiance. They are still trying to unite and force us to give them better treatment or allow them to maintain their status quo. ” ” There are about tens of thousands of sects and clans, ” the Master of Mount Scorpio said respectfully. ” Among them, there are seventeen top-notch sects and clans, all of which have ancient giants at the Late Void Refinement Realm or above. There are three hundred and twenty first-rate sects and clans, all of which have ancient giants at the Early and Mid Void Refinement Realm...”

After listening, Zhu Wuwan frowned slightly. “” You can always do it twice, but you can’t do it again and again. However, since they are also part of the Southern Wasteland, I gave them a third chance and gave them a final warning. I didn’t expect them to still be stubborn. ”

“Since that’s the case, there’s nothing more to say. Let’s just kill all of them. We’ll also let those cultivators and powers who have joined the Thousand Poisons Sect and the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty see what happens to those who try to split our Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty and defy my will.”

Chapter 690: Sweeping the Southern Wilderness (1)

“Are we really going to kill them all?”

Zhu Wuan’s words stunned He Sheng and the Sky Scorpion Mountain Master. The Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty shouldn’t have been established yet, right? How did it become the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty of the Sect Leader?

Zhu Wanhao nodded. ” Those who achieve great things don’t care about trifles. Besides, I’m doing this for the sake of improving the cultivation world in the Southern Wasteland. I also want the secular world in the Southern Wasteland to be less chaotic. In the future, many, many people will die. ”

” Since these traitors want to stop everything and make the Southern Wasteland more chaotic, we can’t let them stay. ”

“Master is merciful. When the Southern Wasteland is unified, everyone will know of Master’s good intentions.” He Shengqin was extremely impressed. ” I will inform everyone about this and let them know master’s wish. In the future, anyone who goes against master and the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty will be the enemy of our devil path. No, they will be the enemy of our righteous path. ”

The Southern Wasteland was about to be unified. The two so-called orthodox sects, the Sacred Flame Sect and the Medicine God Sect, had also become part of the Thousand Poisons Sect. Therefore, the Thousand Poisons Sect had naturally become the leader of the orthodox sects in the Southern Wasteland.

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It was just that many cultivators from the Thousand Poisons Sect were used to being hated by everyone and were occasionally praised as the leaders of the righteous path. They were still a little unused to it.

However, for the sake of the long-term stability of the Southern Wasteland, as well as the rule of the Great Zhu Celestial Dynasty and the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect over the Southern Wasteland, under Zhu Wuyan's request, the cultivators of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect would call themselves orthodox cultivators and would never call themselves demonic cultivators.

After all, regardless of whether it was on Earth or in this world, there were still the majority of kind-hearted people. Righteous people were naturally attractive.

Most importantly, as the ruler of the Southern Wasteland and the person who had gained the benefits, stability, order, and justice ... That was what the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect needed. As for the demonic path, chaos, and killing...It would greatly affect the rule of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect.

Looking at Minister He Sheng who was sucking up to him, the Mountain Lord of Sky Scorpio Mountain smiled and agreed, "" You are right, Minister. These forces that oppose the Sect Leader are clearly rebels in the Southern Wasteland. They should be eliminated as soon as possible. I am willing to be a pawn and serve the Sect Leader. "

" In that case, you can lead the cultivators of the Scorpio Mountain Range and wipe out these rebels. " Zhu Wuan looked at the Mountain Master of Sky Scorpio Mountain.

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"Uh ..." Sky Scorpion Mountain Master was stunned. Could it be that the sect leader still held a grudge against him and was preparing to use this opportunity to kill him? With his and the forces of Sky Scorpion Mountain, how could they deal with the remaining neutral forces?

However, the Master of Sky Scorpio Mountain didn't dare to say such words out loud. He quickly knelt down and said, "" Sect Master, although I really want to work for you and wipe out these rebels, my strength is limited. I can't deal with dozens of ancient giants at the Void Training Stage. Moreover, there are several ancient giants at the Perfect Void Training Stage. "

"It's okay. They will help you." Looking at the terrified Mountain Master of Scorpio Mountain, Zhu Wuwan smiled and exhaled. As nine-colored light bloomed, ten black-robed cultivators whose faces could not be seen appeared in front of the two of them, emitting a strange and ominous aura.

Sensing the vague but terrifying aura from the black-robed cultivators, the Master of Mount Scorpio's expression changed. "'Sect Master, could this be your Mixed Poison Clone?"

Mixed poisons above grade-7 had their own intelligence. Although they were not high, they were enough to distinguish between friend and foe and grasp basic offensive techniques. Moreover, they contained the essence of Zhu Wuwan's mixed poison, which could easily kill ancient giants.

Zhu Wuwan nodded. "They contain about ten percent of the poison in my body. It's enough for you to deal with a group of cultivators at the Void Training Stage. Go!"

"Thank you, Sect Master. I will bring the cultivators of Mount Scorpio to the Ten Coldcaves now." Although he still had some doubts in his heart, and he was not sure if the black-robed cultivator, who contained 10% of Zhu Wuwan's poison, could deal with dozens of ancient giants at the Void Training Stage, the Master of Mount Scorpio did not dare to say this out loud.

However, ten Mixed Poison Doppelgangers only contained 10% of the mixed poison in Zhu Wuwan's body. In other words, one Mixed Poison Doppelganger only contained 1% of the mixed poison in Zhu Wuwan's body. Could it really kill more than 50 ancient giants at the Void Training Stage?

Although the level seven poison was powerful, the Lord of Mount Scorpio had seen Elder Cui Zhicheng, who had also mastered the level seven poison, fight. Even if Cui Zhicheng used all his strength to create a clone, it could only deal with a dozen ancient giants at most, and he couldn't guarantee that he would succeed.

Moreover, even though it was called a mixed poison clone, it was not a real clone. It was just a poisonous power with spirituality. It could be said to be rootless duckweed and could easily be restrained by various methods.

Sighing, the Lord of Mount Scorpio led the ten black-robed mixed poisons to Mount Scorpio. Soon, he gathered millions of elite cultivators and marched toward the Ten Coldcaves.

The Ten Coldcaves were located in the southwest corner of the Southern Wasteland, next to the Western Desert. It was one of the most dangerous places in the Southern Wasteland. It was protected by a natural vicious formation, and even the Integration Heavenly Pillars would not easily set foot in it.

It was precisely because of this that the few remaining neutral factions placed their temporary headquarters here in an attempt to confront the Thousand Poisons Sect.

However, they did not expect that after they ignored the matter, they would not be able to wait for the new map of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. Instead, they would be waiting for the army of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect to attack.

Looking at the cultivators of Mount Scorpion, the expressions of the thousands of neutral forces changed.

"What is the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect trying to do? Are they trying to force us to act according to the map and not have any new maps?"

"That must be the case. Otherwise, why would they send out so many cultivators? They're just cultivators from the Sky Scorpion Mountain Range. Do they think that we can't even defend against a mountain range from the Thousand Poisons Sect? Zhu Wuwan is underestimating us."

"Once we destroy this army of cultivators in the Sky Scorpion Mountain Range and teach Zhu Wuwan and the Thousand Poisons Sect a lesson, they will know to give in."

"In that case, what are we waiting for? There are only three Void Training Stage ancient giants in the Scorio Mountain. We have about 20 times more than them. We can kill them easily."

"You're right. Zhu Wuwan and the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect really look down on us. They think that they can wipe us out with the power of a mountain range, but they don't know that we have gathered many ancient giants from the former Sacred Flame Sect and the Medicine God Sect. They're just waiting to take revenge on Zhu Wuwan and the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. We've finally found an opportunity this time."

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Just as the cultivators of the neutral forces were about to attack, they saw ten black-robed cultivators pass through the spiritual array around the Ten Cold Caves like phantoms and appear in front of them.

[Read I'm Leveling Up Too Quickly Chapter 691 - 691: Sweep Across \(1\)](#)

Chapter 691: Sweep Across (1)

"Who are they? How did they pass through the surrounding Spiritual Arrays?"

"Where were they just now? Why did they suddenly appear in front of us?"

"I can't detect their strength, but I can sense that they are very terrifying. Everyone, be careful."

" Could this be the trump card of the Scorpio Mountain Range? What's with the mask? Don't tell me they don't dare to meet people? "

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Just as the cultivators of the neutral forces were about to attack the black-robed hybrid poison, the ten black-robed hybrid poisons suddenly exploded and turned into a black torrent that covered the sky and engulfed all the cultivators of the neutral forces.

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" Not good. This is a clone of a level-seven poison. It's not a cultivator. "

" Zhu Wuwan's Mixed Poison Clone. This must be Zhu Wuwan's Mixed Poison Clone. Cui Zhicheng's Mixed Poison Clone isn't that powerful. "

" Zhu Wuwan actually split up ten clones of mixed poison to deal with us, and they contain such terrifying poison. I'm afraid Zhu Wuwan has already separated out all the mixed poison in his body. As long as we can destroy these mixed poison clones, Zhu Wuwan won't be able to use the mixed poison for a long time. Everyone, work hard. "

"F * ck, we're going to die!"

"Ah..."

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Source: NovelFull.com, updated on *novgo.co*

Faced with the all-pervasive black torrent of poison, over ten million neutral cultivators were completely defenseless. From the Qi Practitioners to the Void Refinement Realm experts, none of them could withstand it.

After all these years of cultivation and fusion, Zhu Wuwan had already absorbed and fused 6,000 types of poisons. Unfortunately, Zhu Wuwan's mixed poison was still only a peak level-seven mixed poison and had not broken through to the ranks of level-eight mixed poisons.

Zhu Wuwan was not surprised by this situation. After all, a level-eight mixed poison could easily kill a terrifying existence of a Dacheng Quasi-Immortal. How could it be so easy to achieve?

His current goal was not only to improve the mixed poison, but also to add a characteristic similar to soul chasing. It could help him poison cultivators above the Body Integration Stage and break their teleportation techniques.

After all, Zhu Wuwan couldn't rely on bluffing to intimidate the other Unity Stage cultivators, just like when he forced the Medicine God Sect to surrender. At that time, although Zhu Wuwan's poison had the effect of chasing souls, it didn't form a special characteristic, so it was easy for Ge Qingshan to eliminate it.

However, Ge Qingshan didn't know about it at that time. He thought that the effect of this soul-chasing skill was really special, so he could only surrender to Zhu Wuyang. Otherwise, it would have been very difficult for Zhu Wuyang to take down the entire Medicine God Sect.

After tasting the sweetness of the fake Soul Chasing Special Quality, Zhu Wuwan naturally wanted to obtain the real Soul Chasing Special Quality. This was because only the Soul Chasing Special Quality could make cultivators above the Body Integration Stage unable to cut off their tails to survive. Otherwise, the body, Nascent Soul, and divine sense were actually things that could be abandoned as long as the soul was preserved.

The soul of a cultivator above Body Integration had undergone a qualitative change and possessed the ability to possess and revive. However, once this ability was activated, it would not be able to advance an inch in this lifetime. It could be considered a castrated version of possession and rebirth.

It was said that if one could cultivate to the stage of Human Immortal and transform their divine sense and soul into primordial spirit, they could continue to cultivate and improve after possession. That was the true possession and rebirth.

Unlike the reincarnation of a cultivator above the Soul Formation stage, even if it was successful, it would at most recover its original strength. However, it was impossible for its strength to improve even a little.

Although Zhu Wuwan's poison had not broken through to the rank of a level-eight poison, its power was far greater than a few years ago. Even if it was just a clone, it was not something that these cultivators from the neutral forces could withstand.

In just a few dozen breaths, over ten million cultivators from the neutral forces were drowned by the black poison tide. When the black poison tide disappeared, only corpses were left on the ground.

These cultivators from the neutral forces thought that Zhu Wuan had used all the mixed poisons to deal with them. However, they did not know that Zhu Wuan had only used one-tenth of them to wipe out all the sects and families that had disobeyed him.

Seeing that there were no longer any living beings in the Ten Coldcaves, the Lord of Mount Scorpio and the millions of cultivators from Mount Scorpio were stunned. They recalled that they had thought that Zhu Wuyang was trying to harm Mount Scorpio and take revenge on them for targeting Nine Dragon Mountain in the past. They felt extremely ashamed.

They didn't even need to do anything in this battle. Just the ten Mixed Poison clones had completed all the tasks for them.

Zhu Wuyang only wanted them to come over and watch the show. At the same time, he wanted them to know what it meant to measure a gentleman's belly with a villain's heart and give them a lesson.

Scorpio Mountain Range had become one of Zhu Wuwan's most loyal lackeys. In many aspects, they were even better than Nine Dragon Mountain. Their attitude towards admitting their mistakes was very correct, so Zhu Wuwan naturally would not easily sacrifice them.

Moreover, in the confrontation with the Scorpio Mountains, Zhu Wuwan had always had the upper hand. There was no irreconcilable conflict between the two sides. Even when the Scorpio Mountains refused to sell him the Ten Thousand Year Thick Earth Grass, it was actually because Zhu Wuwan did not want it, so he deliberately stirred up the matter.

Zhu Wuwan had gained quite a bit of advantage. Seeing that Mount Scorpio was now such a lackey, their attitude towards Nine Dragon Mountain had also undergone a drastic change. The cultivators of Nine Dragon Mountain were also happy to see this.

Thirty years east of the river, thirty years west of the river, the ancients really did not deceive me!

Millions of elite Cultivators of the Scorpio Mountain Range had traveled thousands of miles to come here, only to be given the job of collecting corpses. While they were carefully handling the corpses, they were all excited.

"Sect Master is really too terrifying. Just a few Mixed Poison avatars actually poisoned dozens of ancient giants to death, as well as so many Soul Formation cultivators, Nascent Soul old monsters, and Golden Cores...Such a grand event is simply unheard of. Even our Cui Taishang is probably far inferior."

"It is said that the Sect Leader only separated less than one-tenth of the mixed poison in his body and swept away these idiots. I wonder how strong the Sect Leader will be if he goes all out."

"These idiots must be extremely regretful before they die. The Sect Leader has given them so many opportunities, but they didn't take them. They just had to come and wait

for death. Do they think that the Sect Leader will continue to indulge them and give them opportunities? They deserve it. ”

” Once this matter is out, no sect or family in the vast Southern Wasteland will dare to oppose Sect Leader Zhu and the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. From now on, the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect will be the absolute ruler of the Southern Wasteland. ”

” Isn’t that nonsense? Not only will we catch all the cultivators and forces who openly oppose the Sect Leader, but we will also be able to intimidate those vassal forces who still harbor ill intentions. We will let them know the Sect Leader’s methods and they will not dare to have any other thoughts in the future. They will obediently become our Ten Thousand Poisons Sect’s subordinates. ”

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Chapter 692: Blessing the Heavens and Carrying the Immortal Emperor’s Blessing

Just like what some of the sharp-eyed cultivators of the Sky Scorpion Mountain had said, Zhu Wanyou and the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect had already made all the powers in the Southern Wasteland submit and acknowledge his map of the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty.

However, whether it was within the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect, among the many subordinate forces, or among the forces that had just joined the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect, the voices of the opposition still existed.

However, these voices were afraid of Zhu Wuyang’s strength and did not dare to openly oppose him. They could only compromise and watch coldly from the sidelines. They wanted to see how Zhu Wuyang would treat those who openly opposed him. They would also make corresponding changes according to Zhu Wuyang’s attitude in the future.

If Zhu Wuyang let them go, then these individuals and factions would follow suit and think of ways to restore their previous free rule. They might even force the Thousand Poison Sect to give them more resources and territory.

If Zhu Wuyang had cruelly suppressed them, then these people and forces would have become obedient, saving Zhu Wuyang and the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect a lot of trouble.

But this time, Zhu Wuwan had slaughtered them all!

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After the news spread, the entire Southern Wasteland fell silent. The people and forces who had evil intentions suddenly felt calm and emotionless. It was as if they had entered the sage mode.

From today onwards, I will only obey the orders of Sect Leader Zhu!

At the same time, imperial edicts descended from the sky and landed in front of the immortal sects.

“In accordance with Heaven’s will, the Immortal Emperor hereby decrees that Tiandao Sect has maintained the order of the 300 Dynasties for many years and allowed billions of people to live and work in peace and contentment. He is specially granted the title of the Lord of Yuyang Prefecture...”

“In accordance with the heavens, the Immortal Emperor has said that the Jianghe Sect has supported the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty and has made great contributions. I hereby use the position of the Lord of the Southern Zhao Prefecture to comfort the branches...”

“In accordance with the heavens, the Immortal Emperor has announced that the Exquisite Sect has served Your Majesty well. I hereby confer the title of the Master of the Star Moon Prefecture...”

Source: NovelFull.com, updated on *ovgo.co*

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Having learned their lesson from those troublemakers and facing the imperial edicts issued by Zhu Wuyang, many immortal sects obeyed the arrangements and rushed towards the areas that Zhu Wuyang had divided for them with all their belongings. In the future, these immortal sects would be the Manor Heads, Commandery Princes, Magistrate, Town Heads, and even Village Chiefs of the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty.

They would be under the control and arrangement of the entire Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty, and their authority would slowly return to the hands of the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty. The entire Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty would have almost absolute control over these immortal sects.

Using a blunt knife to kill, Zhu Wuwan used this kind of half-forced and half-gentle method to divide the entire Southern Wasteland into the territory of the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty.

Although most of the territories currently didn’t have the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty’s army of soldiers guarding them, as time passed, everything in the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty would slowly improve and finally achieve true central power.

According to Zhu Wuan's calculations and his plan, he would have absolute control over the entire Southern Wasteland in less than a hundred years. He would be able to realize his dreams to his heart's content. These dreams included, but were not limited to, all kinds of activities, competitions, sports events, concerts...

What Earth had, this place had to have. What Earth didn't have, this place still had.

After all, Zhu Wanwan had stayed in several worlds before and was quite familiar with the various interesting activities in these worlds. In the future, she could slowly apply them to the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty. On one hand, she could strengthen her rule, and on the other hand, she could earn breakthrough stones.

Of course, these activities and competitions were just one of the ways Zhu Wuyang earned Breakthrough Stones, and it wasn't the most.

With the help of such a huge and terrifying force, Zhu Wuwan could mobilize the power of the entire Southern Wasteland to serve him, whether it was to collect natural treasures, elixirs, waste elixirs, or to do some special things with great influence.

The entire Southern Wasteland was as big as 10,000 Earths, and there were billions of intelligent life forms living there. Many of them had all kinds of great powers. If everyone worked together to do something, one could imagine what kind of impact it would have.

Zhu Wuyang could control such an astonishing power to do something beneficial. He could also earn a lot of breakthrough stones for him and develop the Southern Wasteland. At the same time, he could satisfy many of his selfish desires. It was killing several birds with one stone.

At the same time, the elites of the Thousand Poisons Sect's ninety-nine mountain ranges also rushed to the prefecture cities according to the imperial edict issued by Zhu Wuyang. A large number of vassal sects and forces followed them to develop those large prefectures.

The area of each mansion was as large as dozens of Earths, and the resources and treasures contained in them were beyond imagination. They were enough for these mountain ranges and vassal forces to use for a long time.

Moreover, if they paid attention to sustainable development, they could be used for a longer time, or even forever.

After the destruction of the Sacred Flame Sect, almost all the resources and treasured lands lost their owners. The Medicine God Sect had also slaughtered many forces that had deep grudges with the Thousand Poisons Sect, leaving behind a large number of resources and treasured lands.

Now that all of these had been distributed by Zhu Wanwan, the resources and treasures obtained by each mountain range of the Thousand Poison Sect were more than twice as much as before. Some of them were even more.

According to the territory map of the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty that Zhu Wanhao had given, millions of immortal sects had set off. The entire Southern Wasteland was bustling with activity, but many immortal sects were still dissatisfied.

“I’ve left my hometown and gone to another place. I don’t know if going to Star-Moon Palace is a good thing or a bad thing. It’s a pity that my ancestors ‘tens of thousands of years of foundation have been wasted. How can I face my ancestors in the afterlife?”

” The Thousand Poisons Sect is powerful, and we can’t do anything about it. It’s said that Zhu Wuyan will unify the weights and measures in the future. We’ll travel on the same track, read the same language, and walk the same path. I wonder if that’s true. ”

“The ancestral grounds and most of the resources have been confiscated. I’m afraid it will be very difficult for our Flying Celestial Sect to rebuild the sect in the future. However, as long as we can survive, there will be hope in the future.”

“It’s said that the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty will establish various schools and academies in the future to teach the path of immortality. There will be no lack of supreme arts of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. I wonder if it’s true or not. If that’s the case, we might even be able to borrow the resources and divine arts of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect to develop our sect.”

..

In the face of this great migration that swept across the entire Southern Wasteland, most of the neutral forces were actually dissatisfied. However, they had no choice but to obey the orders of the powerful Zhu Wuwan and the Thousand Poisons Sect.

Even some of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect and their vassal forces were dissatisfied with the new policies and territories. They were also unsure whether the migration was a good thing or a bad thing for them.

However, as time passed, more and more cultivators, sects, and families gradually discovered that the great migration brought less and less harm to them, but more and more benefits...

Chapter 693: Immortal and Mortal System (1)

The migration that affected the entire Southern Wasteland lasted for three years before it was completed. If it was to be completed, it would take at least a few more years.

After three years of migration, most of the immortal sects had completed their migration and began to develop in different regions. At the same time, the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty had also formed a complete ruling structure with the six tribes as the backbone.

All kinds of national policies and policies were issued one after another, and each of them relied on the establishment of the six departments. They slowly perfected all aspects of the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty.

Before the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty was established, Zhu Wuyan had already made many years of preparations. Now, as the great migration proceeded, these preparations were gradually taking effect.

The same carriage, the same book, the same line ... Having experienced a few small worlds, Zhu Wuyang had prepared a perfect development plan for the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty. Everything was proceeding in an orderly manner.

At the same time, the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty also gradually opened up many rights to its people. For example, all cultivators of the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty were qualified to obtain some free immortal cultivation techniques and books. For example, all cultivators of the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty were qualified to participate in various assessments and join the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty to become officials of different levels. For example, all cultivators of the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty could apply for various state-owned enterprises and obtain all kinds of good treatment and rights...

...

These rights and obligations were not only for cultivators, but also for ordinary people. They covered all aspects, the most important of which was the right to cultivate immortality.

Following the establishment of the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty, all the secular empires in the Southern Wasteland were naturally abolished. Only the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty ruled over the immortals and mortals, preventing wars between the secular empires.

Compared to those cultivators, the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty wasn't as polite to the secular empires. Those who went with the flow would prosper and those who went against would perish. They forcefully gathered all the secular empires into one, leaving only the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty.

From then on, there would no longer be the so-called 3,000 Poison Dynasties, the 2,800 Sacred Fire Dynasties, and the 2,900 Divine Medicine Dynasties ... There was only the Great Zhu of the Grand Unity Immortal Dynasty.

Prefectures, prefectures, and counties...He ruled over both cultivators and mortals.

Of course, there were also many itinerant cultivators who didn't join any powers. Zhu Wuyang didn't force them to join either, but they were not citizens of the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty and wouldn't be able to enjoy many rights. They also had to abide by the laws of the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty or they would be wanted by the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty.

Source: NovelFull.com, updated on [ovgo.co](https://www.ovgo.co)

Although they didn't force itinerant cultivators to join the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty, under all kinds of carrot and stick methods, most of the itinerant cultivators eventually joined the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty and became a part of it. They also joined different departments and departments of the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty.

In order to maintain the rule of the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty, Zhu Wuwan specially established the Imperial Army, the Embroidered Uniform Guards, and the Guardians Of The Night... They were in charge of different areas, such as guarding the Imperial City and the Emperor, investigating corrupt officials, or secretly protecting the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty from demons and ghosts...

These special departments were independent of the six departments, and they mutually restricted and promoted each other. Together, they formed the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty's regime.

Thanks to the astonishing resources and treasures that Zhu Wuan had plundered from the Sacred Flame Sect and the Medicine God Sect, as well as the wealth of the Thousand Poisons Sect, these departments and departments were treated extremely well, attracting a large number of itinerant cultivators to join them.

Not only the itinerant cultivators, but even some cultivators who belonged to immortal sects joined in one after another. They chose to cultivate the cultivation techniques of various departments and departments instead of cultivating the cultivation techniques and scriptures of their own sects.

Under such circumstances, many cultivators would gradually break away from the control of the immortal sects and no longer need the resources of the immortal sects. Some would even obtain power and status far beyond the immortal sects in the Immortal Dynasty and control the immortal sects they belonged to.

Many immortal sects gradually discovered that they would obtain more benefits by joining the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty, far surpassing their respective sects and families. Slowly, their sense of belonging to the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty became stronger and stronger, and they began to put everything in the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty first.

Other than these cultivators, the ordinary mortals in the Southern Wasteland also obtained the opportunity to cultivate. For every mortal in the Southern Wasteland, the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty would provide a free opportunity to test their aptitude.

If one's aptitude was above grade three spirit root, they were qualified to be nurtured by the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty. However, they had to pay a certain amount of tuition fees, and the amount was not considered high.

If one's aptitude was at least sixth-grade spirit root, they would be qualified to be nurtured by the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty for free. However, after they grew up, they would have the obligation to do something for the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty.

As for those with Man Spiritual Roots and above, the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty would also give them special treatment and nurture these talented immortal seeds. Of course, they would also have to sign a stricter contract with the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty.

They didn't leave out any seeds of the immortal path, but they also didn't waste resources on people who weren't worth cultivating. In order to better nurture the cultivators of the people, the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty even implemented the imperial examination system to select the talents of the people.

Not only that, the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty also gave mortals without talent a path to heaven. This path was to enter the path through martial arts.

For those mortals who made great contributions to the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty, the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty would invest a certain amount of resources to nurture them and do their best to let them step onto the path of the immortal path.

Even though the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty was a country on the surface, most of the Qi Practitioners had to spend their time on cultivation and advancement, they could not spend so much time on governing the country.

At this time, the power of the mortals was needed, they would assist the Qi Practitioners in managing the country and ensure that everything in the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty was in order.

In order to mobilize the enthusiasm of the mortals, Zhu Wuyang specially implemented a contribution system in the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty. Any mortal who could obtain a certain amount of contribution points could be used to exchange for the opportunity to enter the Dao through martial arts or the opportunity to nurture the younger generation.

Under such a system, the Qi Practitioners and mortals would be able to work together effectively and unleash their respective strengths, allowing the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty to prosper day by day.

The Qi Practitioners would have more time and energy to cultivate, and the mortals would also have the chance to ascend the path of immortality. Zhu Wuwan had also pushed the contribution points to the cultivators, further increasing their enthusiasm to contribute to the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty.

Although many of the systems of the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty were still young and had only just been implemented, they still erupted with shocking power, pushing the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty to stabilize at a rapid speed and start to develop.

The immortal sects, who were originally dissatisfied and complained about leaving the ancestral land and having to migrate or even lose their freedom, gradually realized that all of this was more beneficial than harmful to them. It could allow them to improve faster and obtain a longer lifespan.

Thus, the cultivators who were filled with resentment slowly began to accept everything. They also felt that...How fragrant!

Chapter 694: Prosperous Day (1)

"I've always felt that not only did Zhu Wuan and the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect snatch our ancestral land, but they also destroyed our Green City Immortal Sect and all the disciples of Green City. After all, so many resources and treasures of the Immortal Sect were forcefully divided by Zhu Wuan and the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect to other factions, but we were only given a village. However, after coming here, I realized that although this village is a little small, the surrounding resources are not as little as I imagined. Moreover, many of the resources are what our Qingcheng Immortal Sect needs. They are far superior to the ancestral land, allowing all the cultivators of our Qingcheng Immortal Sect to advance faster. Not only that, we also have the opportunity to contribute to the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty through different channels. We can use our contribution points to exchange for all kinds of cultivation techniques, manuals, and resources. Our cultivation speed will be far faster than before, and we might even have the chance to reach the Perfected Realm in the future. Not only is the establishment of the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty not a disaster, it's actually our lucky star."

"No spirit pills, no cultivation techniques, no resources...Even the channels to obtain these things were very few, and they were often extremely dangerous. But now, with the establishment of the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty, all kinds of opportunities came swarming in. Most of them were not dangerous, and they could easily earn a large number of resources and treasures. Their strength increased rapidly. If it wasn't for the fact that they yearned for freedom, they would have obtained even more good things by joining the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty. Although there are many more rules, what are these rules compared to the rewards? Moreover, these rules also guarantee our safety."

"Although the number of cultivators and geniuses in the sect is decreasing, the speed of my strength improvement is getting faster and faster. Thinking about it carefully, compared to the development and expansion of the sect, my own cultivation is more

important. Moreover, I have now changed to the cultivation method of other sects. Whether I can still be considered the sect leader of the original sect is a problem!”

“After joining the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty, I realized why those super immortal sects could stand tall in the Southern Wasteland. Just these ordinary cultivation technique manuals were so exquisite, let alone those profound cultivation technique manuals. The establishment of the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty was really too good. Thinking about how we were so unwilling to join the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty at that time, what a bunch of f * cking idiots.”

..

Perhaps the only ones who were dissatisfied with the strict system of the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty were the higher-ups of the immortal sects. After all, they would no longer be able to enjoy the pleasure of killing.

...

However, in the face of the various resources and treasures provided by the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty, this bit of dissatisfaction was nothing. Moreover, other than the many treasures and resources, the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty also provided them with many interesting things.

These things included, but were not limited to, various activities, various competitions, various events, games and movies in the immortal world, and fantasy novels in the immortal world ... These rich activities and entertainment programs effectively diverted the attention of those cultivators who were hostile, allowing them to spend more time and energy on this aspect and not violate the laws of the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty.

At the same time, these activities and entertainment projects also brought Zhu Wuyang a lot of breakthrough stones and wealth, allowing Zhu Wuyang to kill several birds with one stone.

Although the various laws and restrictions of the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty were a little more, the benefits they brought were far greater than before. Of course, this was relative to those immortal sects that were independent of the three super immortal sects.

However, for the cultivators of the three super immortal sects, especially the cultivators of the Thousand Poisons Sect, this kind of restriction made many people feel dissatisfied. Fortunately, Zhu Wuwan had given them enough resources and treasure lands, so they could temporarily suppress these dissatisfied high-level members of the sect.

After that, they would slowly become accustomed to it, and the cultivators of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect would get used to it. Even if they really weren't used to it, Zhu Wuwan would use her fists to make them get used to it.

They used resources and treasure lands to appease the cultivators and vassal forces of the Thousand Poisons Sect, used the various generous treatment and conditions of the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty to alleviate the dissatisfaction of the neutral forces and itinerant cultivators, and used their magnanimity to accommodate the surrenders of the Sacred Flame Sect and the Medicine God Sect. In this way, he could recruit more than 90% of the forces and cultivators in the Southern Wasteland.

As for the remaining ten percent, they were still unsatisfied. It was fine if they didn't do anything else, but once they did something that harmed the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty, Zhu Wuyang would mobilize more than ninety percent of the powers to suppress them and defeat all the individuals and powers that obstructed the unification and development of the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty. At the same time, he would kill the chicken to scare the monkeys, giving the people of the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty more opportunities to kill several birds with one stone.

Under Zhu Wuyan's various methods of kindness and intimidation, the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty developed at a stable and rapid speed. Although there were twists and turns in the middle, under Zhu Wuyan's absolute strength, these twists and turns were just a small matter.

As the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty developed, Zhu Wuyan's businesses also developed and never stopped.

The Unharmful Building had been renamed Unharmful Pill House. As the name suggested, it was mainly a place to refine and sell all kinds of spirit pills. However, the most important purpose was to collect all kinds of natural treasures, waste pills, waste medicines, spirit pills, and so on for Zhu Wuyang. Unharmful Pill House was also the most profitable business of all of Zhu Wuyang's businesses.

However, with the development of the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty, the income of the Unharmful Pill Shop gradually surpassed that of the other businesses of the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty. These businesses included but were not limited to the Unharmful Weapon Shop, the Unharmful Beast Hall, the Unharmful Array Industry, the Unharmful Grain Shop, the Unharmful Salt Industry ...

There were also some unique industries. These industries included Unharmful Hotel Chain, Unharmful Bank, Unharmful Real Estate, Unharmful Railroad, Unharmful Road...

Some industries and industries on Earth were moved to the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty by Zhu Wuyang. After Zhu Wuyang's improvements, they began to develop at

a terrifying speed, including all aspects of ordinary people and cultivators, whether it was food, clothing, housing, transportation, cultivation, and so on.

The businesses that had the "no harm" sign on the front had already swept across the entire Southern Wasteland. Gradually, they had become an essential part of the lives of all the ordinary people and cultivators in the Southern Wasteland. Naturally, this had also brought Zhu Wuwan a huge amount of profits.

The businesses under Zhu Wuwan had already replaced many of the businesses that were originally nationalized. After all, once they were nationalized, these businesses would no longer belong to Zhu Wuwan after he abdicated.

However, as a non-state-owned industry, everything in the Wuyang series belonged to Zhu Wuyang himself, and no one could take it away.

Of course, in order to set an example, these industries and industries also needed to pay taxes, and they were not small at all. Seeing that Zhu Wuwan had set an example, who else would dare to evade taxes? Did they want to die?

The taxes that were paid were temporarily managed by Zhu Wuyan. After all, Zhu Wuyan was the sect master of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect and the founder and ruler of the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty. Naturally, he had the right to own and dispose of all taxes.

Chapter 695: Soaring in Ten Years (1)

All in all, be it the businesses that Zhu Wuyan had created or the taxes of the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty, they would eventually flow into Zhu Wuyan's hands.

However, the business of the Wuyang series, or more accurately, the business of the Wuyang Group, would always belong to Zhu Wuyang unless he gave it away one day or died.

However, although it had only developed for a few years, the annual profits of the various industries under the Unharmful Group had already caught up with the annual tax of the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty.

Their wealth was comparable to that of a country, and their enemy was the Great Zhu Celestial Dynasty, which ruled the Southern Wasteland and was over ten thousand times the size of Earth.

Fortunately, while Zhu Wuwan was earning resources and wealth, she also spent a large amount of resources and wealth to organize various activities and competitions, as well as some projects that benefited the Southern Wasteland.

This greatly promoted the development of the various industries of the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty. At the same time, it also brought Zhu Wuwan a lot of breakthrough stones, easing the hatred of those cultivators and factions. It could be said to be killing several birds with one stone.

...

To Zhu Wuyan, these resources and wealth were not important. What was important was how to use them to earn breakthrough stones. Therefore, Zhu Wuyan did not mind doing something that others thought was stupid.

For example, setting up a charity fund to help the poor in the Southern Wasteland. For example, developing infrastructure and improving the environment of the Southern Wasteland...

These actions that didn't seem to make money and would only lose money had won the support of many people. It also made them no longer complain so much about the profiteering behavior of Zhu Wuyang and the Wuyang Group. Instead, they were willing to let Zhu Wuyang and the Wuyang Group earn more resources and wealth.

Moreover, they did not know that Zhu Wuyang's seemingly foolish actions had actually earned him more breakthrough stones, allowing Zhu Wuyang's strength to increase even faster.

In a short ten years, Zhu Wuyan's strength had broken through one after another like a hot knife through butter. Whether it was Qi Refinement cultivation or Body Refinement cultivation, they had undergone earth-shattering transformations compared to before.

In terms of Qi Refinement, Zhu Wuyan's Myriad Poison Nascent Soul had already reached 60% harmony with his body. He was only a little bit away from breaking through to 70%, which was the late-stage Body Integration realm.

Although the fusion between the Yuanying and the body was only 60%, the maximum distance that Zhu Wuan could teleport had already reached 600 miles, which was comparable to some quasi-immortals in the middle stage of the Dacheng realm. Even those Human Immortals who were passing the tribulation could not catch Zhu Wuan who could teleport 600 miles in an instant.

After the fusion and transformation, the power of the Myriad Poison Nascent Soul increased explosively. Zhu Wuwan's body also obtained a certain increase, effectively cooperating with the increase in her body refinement cultivation.

At this moment, Zhu Wuyan's body refinement cultivation base had broken through the bottleneck and reached the peak of the mid-Body Integration Stage from the perfected Void Refinement Realm, which was on par with Qi Refinement Realm cultivation base.

With the help of the fusion of the Nascent Soul, the strength and flexibility of Zhu Wuwan's body had already reached the limit of an upper-grade Dharma treasure. He was only half a step away from breaking through the bottleneck of an upper-grade Dharma treasure and reaching the level of a supreme-grade Dharma treasure. Moreover, it was a supreme-grade defensive Dharma treasure.

His Qi Refinement and Body Refinement cultivation went hand in hand. In addition to the Heaven and Earth Immortal Martial Arts, Heaven and Earth Dharma Spells, and Secret Arts of Heaven and Earth that Zhu Wuyang had mastered, all of this caused Zhu Wuyang's combat power to soar. It might be a bit exaggerated to say that he could sweep through the Body Integration Stage, but he was definitely invincible.

However, although Zhu Wuyang was strong now and it was not difficult to defeat the other Integration Heavenly Pillars, it was still difficult to kill them.

The Fusion Heavenly Pillars that had mastered the art of teleportation had the ability to escape as if they had been cheated. Although Zhu Wuwan had mastered the peak level-seven Zhu Wuwan's mixed poison, it was still very difficult to kill these Fusion Heavenly Pillars.

After all, apart from mastering the teleportation technique, every Sky Pillar could also cut off their tails in time to survive. They could abandon their bodies, Nascent Soul, and even their spiritual power, leaving only their souls to escape.

As the core of a Fusion Heavenly Pillar, the sensitivity of the soul was beyond imagination. Although Zhu Wuyang's poison had the characteristic of emptiness, it would only seep a little before the souls of the Fusion Heavenly Pillars would sense it and cut open the part of the soul that was contaminated by the poison in time.

Unless Zhu Wuyang's mixed poison had the characteristic of infusing the soul, it would be able to cooperate with the void and pose a fatal threat to the other Fusion Heavenly Pillars.

Those Fusion Heavenly Pillars could abandon their bodies, their Nascent Souls, and their divine senses ... However, he definitely could not abandon his soul.

Zhu Wanhao had also specially fused various poisons in this area, hoping to fuse them into characteristics similar to tracking and soul destruction. Unfortunately, he had not succeeded so far.

Therefore, even with Zhu Wuyang's strength, it was very, very difficult to kill a Fusion Heavenly Pillar. It was basically impossible.

However, not to mention Zhu Wuwan, even those Dacheng Quasi-Immortals and Human Immortals who were undergoing tribulation would find it difficult to take down cultivators above Body Integration who had mastered the teleportation technique.

Otherwise, the cultivators of the Form Synthesis Stage would not be known as the pillars of the sky and the foundation of any immortal sect.

Just like Zhu Wuwan, he could travel 600 miles in an instant. Not to mention that the Mahayana Quasi-Immortals could not do anything to him, those Human Immortals who were undergoing the tribulation could only eat fart behind him. It was very difficult to lock onto his position and cause fatal damage to him.

Although Dongyuan Continent had magic weapons and strange objects that could seal space, they were extremely rare and had various restrictions. If the target abandoned their body and Nascent Soul and only allowed their spiritual awareness and soul to escape, or only allowed their soul to escape, the space seal could be greatly reduced and they could escape smoothly.

Therefore, cultivators above the Body Integration Stage were known as the Undying Cockroaches or the Undying Heavenly Pillars. This meant that they were very difficult to kill unless they died of old age.

In the tens of thousands of years of Southern Wasteland, there had never been an enemy who had killed the Unity Heavenly Pillar. Old Man Flame was the first one to do so, which caused such a huge commotion. When the news first spread, almost no one believed it. They thought that the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect and Zhu Wuyang were joking.

To be honest, the reason why Ge Qingshan had surrendered to Zhu Wuyan so easily and become a member of the Thousand Poisons Sect was not because he was frightened by Zhu Wuyan's words. To be precise, he was frightened by Zhu Wuyan's action of killing Old Man Baihuo.

Otherwise, no matter how eloquent Zhu Wuyan was, Ge Qingshan would still try to escape Zhu Wuyan's pursuit and not send the Medicine God Sect away without even fighting.

If Zhu Wuyang had not killed Old Man Baihuo, Ge Qingshan would never have surrendered to Zhu Wuyang and the Thousand Poisons Sect.

However, if Zhu Wuyan's poison could be combined with the characteristics of tracking and soul destruction, it might really be able to easily kill the Fusion Heavenly Pillars and intimidate the entire Dongyuan Continent!

Chapter 696: Unlimited World Cup (1)

It had been less than a hundred years since the opening of the 3,000 macro worlds. Therefore, while improving his strength and realm, Zhu Wuwan naturally wouldn't forget to memorize all kinds of ancient books and cultivation techniques to prepare for entering the 3,000 macro worlds.

In just ten years or so, Zhu Wuwan had memorized all the cultivation techniques and classics that were useful to her in the Sacred Flame Sect, the Medicine God Sect, and the many neutral immortal sects. She was just waiting to comprehend and integrate them properly after entering the three thousand major worlds to further improve her strength and combat effectiveness.

As for those that were useless to him, Zhu Wuyang naturally would not waste his time and energy on them. After all, with his current strength and realm, many ancient books and cultivation techniques were no longer of any use to him.

In the vast Southern Wasteland, there were only tens of millions of books and cultivation techniques that were useful to him at the moment, and Zhu Wanhao had already memorized them all.

After comprehending and fusing these ancient books and cultivation techniques, the power of the various Heaven and Earth immortal martial arts and Heaven and Earth Dharma spells that Zhu Wuyan had mastered would definitely increase exponentially. However, it would still be a little difficult to reach the limits of the human world.

Therefore, Zhu Wuwan needed to memorize more and better manuals and cultivation techniques. This way, after entering the 3,000 major worlds, she would not waste time and energy. She would be able to fuse and absorb them and turn them into her own combat strength.

...

However, there were not enough books and techniques in the Southern Wasteland. Fortunately, the Eastern Yuan Continent did not only have the Southern Wasteland, but also the Western Desert, the Northern Snowfield, the Eastern Islands, and the prosperous Central Plains.

Time was limited, so Zhu Wanhao had set his sights on the Central Plains. He had already made preparations beforehand. After memorizing the manuals and cultivation techniques of the Southern Wasteland, he would head to the Central Plains to study.

In order to be able to study better, Zhu Wanhao had deliberately raised her Array Dao to the ranks of top-notch supreme-grade Spiritual Array Masters. In the entire Dongyuan Continent, there were already not many Spiritual Array Groups that could stop Zhu Wanhao.

As the highest level of spiritual array group known in Dongyuan Continent, Zhu Wuwan could easily set it up and crack it.

Not to mention, other than his array formation cultivation, the invisibility strange Gu, Pleasant Goat, had also been upgraded to the early-stage Body Integration realm by

him. Its auxiliary effects were amazing, and it could effectively help Zhu Wuyang break through all kinds of top-notch spiritual array groups and sneak in without a trace.

Now that he had finished reading the ancient books and cultivation techniques, everything in the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty was on the right track. He only needed to raise his strength to another level. Then, Zhu Wanhao could go to the Central Plains to study.

The reason why he wanted to raise his strength to another level was naturally to be on the safe side. Moreover, Zhu Wuyang was only ten billion Breakthrough Stones away from saving up enough to raise his Aura Refining cultivation. Of course, he didn't mind waiting a little longer and participating in a new competition at the same time.

The Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty's first Unrestricted World Cup!

As the name suggested, it was a football match. Cultivators of any realm could participate. Once they won, they would be able to obtain a high-grade magic weapon.

Therefore, once the news spread, the entire Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty was in a commotion. Not to mention those Nascent Soul old monsters and Divine Transformation Realm cultivators, even the ancient giants and the Fusion Heavenly Pillar were tempted.

However, due to their own strength and status, the few Integration Heavenly Pillars did not participate in the end. Instead, a large group of ancient giants participated. This was the first time that Zhu Wuwan's event had attracted so many ancient giants.

After several months of competition, Zhu Wuyang had earned tens of billions of breakthrough stones and finally reached the finals. The two teams participating in the finals were the Ten Thousand Poison Team representing the Ten Thousand Poison Sect and the Medicine God Team representing the Medicine God Mountain. They were also the two largest parties in the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty.

Zhu Wuyang was naturally well aware of the open and secret struggles between these two factions. However, as long as this kind of competition was beneficial to the development of the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty and his rule, Zhu Wuyang would not care about it. Instead, he would be happy to see it.

Moreover, in order to balance the power of the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty, Zhu Wuwan even specially supported the Medicine God Sect, which was at a disadvantage. At the same time, he secretly nurtured a third force, the Neutral Faction. Of course, there were also more Imperial Examination Faction, Itinerant Cultivator Faction, and Foreign Faction...It was slowly growing.

In such a huge immortal dynasty, it was naturally impossible for only one party to dominate. It was better for a hundred flowers to bloom. Not only was it beneficial to the

healthy competition between them, but it was also beneficial for Zhu Wuyan to rule the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty better.

However, the current Ten Thousand Poison Sect was relatively strong. They suppressed the various factions by themselves. However, as time passed, the other factions also grew rapidly. They even roped in many people from the Ten Thousand Poison Sect and gradually joined forces to resist the Ten Thousand Poison Sect.

Although the current Ten Thousand Poisons Sect was the foundation of the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty, it was only the national religion of the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty. The Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty itself was the most important and could not rely on the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect forever.

Looking at Ge Qingshan who was sitting in the stands not far away, Zhu Wuwan smiled and nodded at him. Ge Qingshan quickly responded.

This was a grand gathering that affected the entire Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty, and the participants were all ancient giants at the Late Void Refinement Realm and above. Zhu Wuwan was also quite interested and specially brought Shu Fanruo and Zhu Jingxin to watch.

Seeing that the Immortal Emperor Zhu Wuyan had already sat down, a judge at the Perfect Void Refinement Realm immediately blew a whistle and announced the start of the first Unrestricted World Cup of the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty.

Because both sides were top ancient giants, the finals were held on the Heavenly Cloud Sea. The arena was hundreds of thousands of square kilometers, but even so, it was still a little small, attracting billions of cultivators and ordinary people.

“Mountain-toppling sea!”

As the whistle fell, the Thousand Poison Team’s Mountain Master Three Decay lifted his leg and unleashed a high-grade heaven and earth spell. The football made of grade seven demon beast skin was wrapped in a huge wave that covered the sky and the sun as it headed straight for the goal.

The ancient powerhouse of the Medicine God Sect, who was in charge of guarding the goal, rotated his hands and also used a high-level heaven and earth spell.”Heaven and Earth Shift!”

The spiritual energy of heaven and earth and the ocean around the goal rotated endlessly, forming a terrifying power of movement, waiting for the arrival of the football.

“Tornado Rain Strike!”

However, the football did not reach the goal. Another ancient powerhouse of the Hermean Sect intercepted the football halfway. The high-level heaven and earth spell Tornado Rain Strike took advantage of the situation to counterattack, sending several ancient powerhouses of the Thousand Poison Team flying before rushing towards the goal guarded by the Sky Yin Mountain Lord.

“Surge of Wind and Thunder!”

The sound of thunder exploded and formed a huge net that was tens of thousands of miles in radius. It blocked the unstoppable football and sent it flying.

The Master of Seven Despairs Mountain soared into the sky and kicked out with his right foot. “Thunder God’s Rage!”

He had actually used the high-grade Heaven and Earth spell, Thunder God’s Fury Strike, to absorb a portion of the power of the surging wind and thunder. The two combined and charged towards the Hermean God team’s goal.

“Crackle!”

Thunder rolled wherever it passed. Its power was enough to rival some top-notch Heaven and Earth spells. In an instant, it arrived in front of the Medicine God team’s goal.

“Boom...”

The Hermean team’s goalkeeper’s Heaven and Earth Shift was directly overturned, and the football went in!

“Hua...”

Applause rang out like a tidal wave. The billions of fans of the Thousand Poison Team cheered in unison, celebrating the opening of the Thousand Poison Sect!

The ancient giants of the Hermean God Team had gloomy expressions. They did not give the Thousand Poison Team any more time to celebrate and immediately continued to play football. A fierce battle between dragons and tigers began once again.

“Inferno Hell!”

“Sunshine Radiance!”

“Black sky, black earth!”

..

All kinds of high-level spells were used as if they were free. Very soon, the vast Sky Cloud Sea was destroyed, and this unprecedented peak match became more and more intense.

Zhu Wuyang's Breakthrough Stone was increasing at an astonishing speed!

Chapter 697: It's Better to Be Happy Alone (1)

"Congratulations to the host for successfully hosting the first Unrestricted World Cup of the Great Zhu Celestial Dynasty for the first time in your life. You have obtained 5 billion Breakthrough Stones..."

Thanks to the influence of this football match and the strength of the participating cultivators, Zhu Wuyang was also deeply impressed. Therefore, after the successful conclusion, Zhu Wuyang obtained another five billion breakthrough stones.

In addition to the breakthrough stones he had obtained previously, this successful, unlimited World Cup had brought Zhu Wuwan at least 30 billion breakthrough stones. It was definitely a generous sum.

Zhu Wanwan held his wife and daughter's hands and left the Heavenly Cloud Sea happily. They turned into a stream of light and disappeared into the horizon. On the way, he thought to himself that it was a good thing that this competition wasn't happening on Earth. Otherwise, any of the ancient giants could easily blow up the entire Earth with a high-level cosmic spell. There was no need to hold a football competition.

However, if Earth's national football team could have an ancient giant join them, as long as they restrained their strength and participated in the football competition normally, let alone the Asian Cup, even the World Cup would be easy for the national football team.

With a big kick, all the players on the opposite side were directly knocked over. Then, they could kick however they wanted and enter however they wanted. That feeling must be very good.

...

After returning to the Nine Peaks and making arrangements for Shu Fanruo and Zhu Jingxin, Zhu Wuwan quietly left the Nine Peaks and rushed to Myriad Poisons Mountain.

It had been a long time since he had received a set meal. Seeing that he was only a few billion breakthrough stones away from breaking through to the late-stage Body Integration realm, Zhu Wuyang decided to give him another set meal as the sect master and emperor.

The name of the set meal this time was...Modern Era!

However, this time, Zhu Wuyan did not just let the cultivators of the Thousand Poisons Sect suffer. After leaving the Thousand Poisons Mountain, Zhu Wuyan headed straight for the Medicine God Estate.

Since the Medicine God Manor was now a part of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect, or rather, a part of the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty, they naturally had to be happy with everyone.

He ordered a shaved, braided, and ghost-faced set meal, followed by a modern set meal, and finally, the less lethal but extremely insulting plastic surgery and heart repair set meal.

There were so many Nascent Soul cultivators in the Medicine God Estate. After delivering these three sets of meals, not only would they be able to earn the breakthrough stones needed to break through their mental state, but they would also be able to save a portion of the breakthrough stones to prepare for their subsequent studies.

Other than the Medicine God Manor, there were also the Outcloud Manor, the Star-Moon Manor, and the Morning Hall, which were occupied by neutral forces. There were also many cultivators above the Nascent Soul realm there, and they could be used to send packages to earn breakthrough stones.

As for cultivators below the Nascent Soul realm, although giving a set meal could also obtain a lot of breakthrough stones, Zhu Wuyan no longer looked up to it. Moreover, it would take too much time. It was better to wait until there was enough time in the future before giving a set meal to these cultivators below the Nascent Soul realm.

Chapter 698: Late-stage Body Integration (1)

As he busied himself, a month's time passed very quickly. All the packages that should be given out had been given out. The number of breakthrough stones that Zhu Wuyang had had already reached 1.6 trillion.

If he wanted to break through to the late-stage Body Integration realm, he would need 1.5 trillion breakthrough stones. He could still use the remaining 100 billion breakthrough stones to improve some key secret techniques and spells.

In other words, in just a month or so, Zhu Wuyang had earned more than 100 billion breakthrough stones. The speed was beyond imagination.

Unfortunately, he would not be able to obtain breakthrough stones after three times. Even if he thought of other free packages, the number of breakthrough stones he would obtain would be greatly reduced. After all, whether it was his influence or the depth of his impression, he would not be able to compare to before. Naturally, the number of breakthrough stones he would obtain would be greatly reduced.

Otherwise, if he could earn so many breakthrough stones every month, Zhu Wuyang could send packages every day to earn breakthrough stones instead of racking his brains to think of various other ways to earn breakthrough stones.

He had already accumulated enough breakthrough stones. The atmosphere in many prefectures of the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty was strange, but it was exceptionally quiet. Therefore, Zhu Wuwan could also break through to the late-stage Body Integration realm with peace of mind.

...

There were too many Breakthrough Stones needed to improve one's body refinement cultivation, and these Breakthrough Stones were simply not enough. Moreover, for the current Zhu Wuwan, the teleportation improvement brought about by Qi Refinement cultivation was the most crucial. Therefore, Zhu Wuwan had to improve her Qi Refinement cultivation first as usual.

After all these years of training, Zhu Wuyang's Qi Refinement cultivation had already reached the peak of the mid-Body Integration Stage. She was only a step away from the late-Body Integration Stage.

After many previous fusions, Zhu Wuyang had already adapted to the pain and steps involved. This advancement was not too difficult, but it was also a breakthrough in the realm after all. It was not easy to overcome it easily.

As a huge amount of breakthrough stones rolled over, Zhu Wuwan focused on controlling all the power in her body and began to slowly transfer the remaining immortal meridians, middle dantian, and Nascent Soul...It fused into different parts of his body.

Another feeling that was ten times or a hundred times more painful than being cut into pieces surged over and drowned Zhu Wuyang. Fortunately, there was a strange power that could break through the petrification to alleviate the pain, allowing Zhu Wuyang to barely endure it.

When he could endure this pain, Zhu Wuyang began to merge his Nascent Soul with his body bit by bit, preparing to break through the shackles of the natural moat and step into a higher realm.

There was a qualitative change between 60% and 70%, so it was quite difficult. Even Zhu Wuyang, who had all kinds of help, found it difficult to break through.

"Pfft ... Pa ..."

The first fusion ended in failure. Zhu Wuwan gathered his strength again and began the second fusion.

“Pfft ... Pa ...”

The second fusion failed again.

The compatibility between the Nascent Soul and his body seemed to have reached an extreme. If he wanted to continue fusing, he had to break through this extreme.

“Pfft ... Pa ...”

Zhu Wuwan continued to attack, and then he met with repeated failures. Although he did not make any progress, Zhu Wuwan could vaguely sense that the remaining immortal meridians, middle dantian, and Nascent Soul were getting more and more used to his body.

“Chi...”

After an unknown period of time, there was no sound of failure. The immortal meridians, Nascent Soul, and middle dantian in Zhu Wuwan’s body had fused a little with his body.

Although this was not even one in ten thousand, it meant that the bottleneck had been loosened. The next step was to break through the ant nest. With this ant nest, it would be much easier to break through the dam.

“Pfft ... Pa ...”

“Chi...”

“Pfft ... Pa ...”

“Chi chi...”

..

In the following fusion process, there were failures and successes. In the beginning, there were many failures, but slowly, the number of successes increased and became more and more frequent.

“Boom...”

After an unknown period of time, accompanied by a rumble that shook his entire body, the fusion between Zhu Wuyang’s Nascent Soul and his body had already broken through the bottleneck of 60%, stepping into a new realm.

Zhu Wuyan struck while the iron was hot and raised the harmony rate to 70%. Only then did it slowly stop. However, Zhu Wuyan’s Qi Refinement cultivation had successfully broken through.

Late-stage Body Integration!

It seemed that the fusion rate had only increased by 10%, but Zhu Wuwan's strength had increased by at least several times.

Seventy percent of the Ten Thousand Poison Nascent Soul had fused into Zhu Wuwan's body, freely shuttling through every corner of Zhu Wuwan's body, ready to erupt with terrifying power at any time.

Each strand of the Myriad Poison Nascent Soul had seven purple patterns flowing in it. It was a sign that the Myriad Poison Nascent Soul was pure and powerful to a certain extent. Each strand could easily kill an ancient giant at the Void Training Stage.

Zhu Wuyan had at least a wisp of such a Myriad Poison Nascent Soul in her body. A few dozen wisps were enough to support Zhu Wuyan in casting a high-level Heaven and Earth spell once, and a few hundred wisps were enough for Zhu Wuyan to barely cast a top-notch Heaven and Earth spell.

The Hell Soul Consciousness Crystal had also achieved a breakthrough and expanded to a radius of 5,000 kilometers. Under normal circumstances, the Soul Consciousness Crystal of a late-stage Body Integration cultivator who had just broken through would only have a radius of 3,000 kilometers.

After fusing with more immortal meridians, the middle dantian, and the Nascent Soul, the strength and flexibility of Zhu Wuyang's body had also improved significantly. However, compared to the others, it was still a little lacking. After all, Zhu Wuyang's body strength and flexibility were already very strong. The enhancement effect brought by fusing with the Nascent Soul was limited, but it also brought a lot of benefits to the body.

This breakthrough had increased Zhu Wuwan's overall strength by more than 80%. Most importantly, after the fusion rate had reached more than 70%, the distance Zhu Wuwan could teleport had increased greatly, reaching 700 miles in an instant.

Although the distance had only increased by a hundred miles, the agility of teleportation and the ability to break all kinds of restrictions had increased by more than three times. This was the most important thing.

In the future, even those Dacheng Quasi-Immortals and Human Immortals who could teleport far faster than Zhu Wuyan would find it very difficult to track Zhu Wuyan's traces or stop him from teleporting.

After breaking through to the late-stage Body Integration Stage, Zhu Wuyan's ability to escape and survive had at least doubled.

With his teleportation technique improved to this point, coupled with the help of the top-notch immortal martial art, Void Illusionary Step, and the great divine power, the Five Elements Great Escape, Zhu Wuwan basically did not have to worry about encountering any life-threatening danger when he traveled in the Dongyuan Continent in the future.

Even if Zhu Wanhao could not defeat the enemy, it was still very easy for her to escape. Moreover, Zhu Wanhao's array cultivation had also reached the level of a top-notch top-grade Spiritual Array Master. There were very few Spiritual Arrays in Dongyuan Continent that could imprison teleportation techniques, so they had no effect on Zhu Wanhao.

In that case, it was time to consider leaving the Southern Wasteland and going to the Central Plains to search for cultivation techniques and ancient books.

Chapter 699: Beautiful Goat Practicing Emei Sword Technique (1)

"Let's go, we'll head north!"

Taking advantage of the dark and windy night, Zhu Wuwan grabbed the Invisible Mystic Gu, Pleasant Goat, who was still holding onto Pleasant Goat and Big Big Wolf, and left the underground secret realm of the Nine Peaks unscathed without telling anyone.

Before this, Zhu Wuwan had already informed his subordinates that he would be cultivating in seclusion for a period of time. The shortest would be about ten years, and the longest would be 30 to 50 years. He was prepared to break through to a higher level.

This period of time might be a little long for ordinary mortals, but for a Heavenly Pillar with a lifespan of 30,000 years, it was really just a small holiday. Naturally, it did not arouse any suspicion.

After settling the matters of the Thousand Poisons Sect and the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty, Zhu Wuyang left with Pleasant Goat and headed north to the Central Plains.

"Pleasant Goat...Pleasant Goat..."

...

Seeing that Zhu Wuwan had put away the Photographic Stone, the Invisible Gu, Pleasant Goat, was immediately unhappy. It jumped onto Zhu Wuwan's ear and grabbed his ear to ask for the Photographic Stone.

Zhu Wuwan threw him a lollipop that broke through the petrification process. "Absorb this lollipop first, then I'll show you the cartoon. Otherwise, I won't let you watch it."

Looking at the breakthrough stone lollipop in front of her that was hundreds of times bigger than her, Pleasant Goat wanted to cry but had no tears. This was too big.

However, as if he had thought of something, Pleasant Goat's body swayed and transformed into a peerless beauty who was about the same height as Zhu Wuwan. She wore a lake-green dress and held a lollipop that was bigger than her tightly. She licked it fiercely, and her speed was far faster than when she was shrinking.

After the Invisible Gu had advanced to the Body Integration Stage, its original body had reached a level similar to that of a normal person. Moreover, its appearance was peerless and exquisite to the point that it did not look like a mortal. It was not inferior to Shu Fanruo in the slightest, and in many aspects, it was even better. Even Zhu Wanyou, a devoted and affectionate handsome man, could not withstand its charm. One could imagine how good-looking the Invisible Gu would be when it grew up.

However, when she thought about the identity of the Invisibility Gu, which was a Gu worm, Zhu Wuwan felt that everything had softened.

In order to avoid any accidents, coupled with the fact that he was used to the Invisible Strange Gu's shrunken appearance, Zhu Wuwan kept the Invisible Strange Gu in the form of a three-inch human. This way, he would not have any messy thoughts.

Although he was very confident in his willpower, he did not have much confidence in the Invisible Gu. After all, the Invisible Gu's intelligence had also increased a lot. It was comparable to a ten-year-old child. It was inevitable that it would be bewitched by his handsome face.

However, what made Zhu Wuwan helpless was that even though her IQ had increased so much, and her main body was comparable to an adult, the Invisible Gu still liked to watch the cartoon of Pleasant Goat and Big Big Wolf.

In order to satisfy the Invisible Gu's hobby, Zhu Wuwan had already edited this cartoon into millions of episodes. He was about to vomit, but the Invisible Gu was still interested.

Could it be that the cartoon he made up was too good, or that the invisibility Gu had already formed a habit?

However, Pleasant Goat, who was addicted to cartoons, would undoubtedly slow down the improvement of her strength. In order to allow her to improve better, Zhu Wuyang had no choice but to ban her from watching cartoons every once in a while or use cartoons as bait to force Pleasant Goat to improve her strength.

Looking at Pleasant Goat, who looked like an adult, Zhu Wuyang felt his heart beat slower. This insect was really beautiful. After living for so many years and experiencing several worlds, Zhu Wuyang had never seen such a beautiful woman.

Every part of her body was just right, so exquisite that it was unimaginable. Her innocent and innocent temperament was not threatening at all, making people unconsciously want to get close to her.

Compared to the miniature version, the charm of the invisibility Gu in its main form increased by tens of millions of times, it was simply the nemesis of male creatures.

It was a pity that it was just an insect. He, Zhu Wuyang, was the sect master of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect and the founding emperor of the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty. How could he do such a thing to an insect?

No, impossible, shouldn't be...Amitabha!

Zhu Wuyan suppressed his desire and stopped looking at the Invisible Gu, Pleasant Goat. He took her away from the nine peaks and rushed towards the Central Plains.

After advancing to the late-stage Body Integration realm, Zhu Wuwan traveled 700 miles in an instant. It was as if it was instinctive. The consumption was not great, and her speed was shocking.

In just a few days, they arrived a hundred million miles away, along the way, they only had the invisibility Gu Pleasant Goat to accompany them, they were not lonely.

After that, they only needed to cross the Southern Barbaric Mountain between the Southern Wasteland and the Central Plains to reach the Central Plains. Therefore, Zhu Wuwan was prepared to have a good rest before rushing over.

They came to a cave and hunted some wild animals that they had never eaten before. Zhu Wuwan cooked them for a while and took out all kinds of delicacies from her storage ring to enjoy them with relish.

With his current strength, he no longer needed this kind of thing to fill his stomach. He only needed to absorb the spiritual qi of heaven and earth to survive forever. However, the taste of these delicacies was so good. Eating them could also bring him a breakthrough stone. Only a fool would not do so.

Thinking that it was boring to eat alone, Zhu Wuwan decided to let Pleasant Goat out and let her eat with him. However, Pleasant Goat only ate lollipops.

Moreover, Pleasant Goat had returned to its original size. The exquisite and flawless woman was licking the lollipop lovingly. There were still water stains on the corner of her mouth. The scene was simply dazzling.

Zhu Wuwan selectively did not think about the identity of the Pleasant Goat Gu worm for the time being. She looked at Pleasant Goat's pretty face and asked, "Lazy sheep, is it nice?"

"I'm not a lazy sheep, I'm a happy sheep!" Even though she was eating lollipops and watching cartoons at the same time, the Invisible Gu could not help but retort. Her pink cherry lips pouted slightly, looking very moving.

"But Pleasant Goat is a man, and you're a woman. Women can't be Pleasant Goat," Zhu Wuwan said with a smile.

"Uh ..." The Invisible Gu was stunned, and it looked at Zhu Wanhao with its mouth agape. "That's right. My gender is different from Pleasant Goat's. What should I do?"

The Invisibility Gu, whose intelligence was close to ten years old, already knew some knowledge about gender division.

However, the invisibility Gu still could not think of a way to solve this problem, so she cried, "Wuwuwu ... I can't be Pleasant Goat anymore. What should I do then? I like Pleasant Goat the most."

"Uh ..." Seeing that a few words had caused the Invisible Gu to cry, Zhu Wuwan was also a little speechless. She quickly comforted him, "Then you can be a beautiful sheep."

"But Beautiful Goat is too silly. I don't want to do it!" Invisibility Gu shook its head.

Zhu Wuwan said, "Mei Yangyang just hasn't been enlightened yet. Once she is enlightened, she will become smarter. She will be enlightened in the next video stone. Moreover, she will master the peerless Emei Sword Style!"

"Really?" The Invisible Mystic Gu looked at Zhu Wuyang with a face full of anticipation.

Zhu Wuyang's heart clenched. "It's true. I'm not lying. Don't worry!"

"Alright, then I'll be a beautiful sheep in the future. You have to enlighten me." The Invisible Gu begged, "But I still like Pleasant Goat. Why don't you let Pleasant Goat marry Mei Yangyang?"

"Let Pleasant Goat marry Beautiful Goat?" Zhu Wuyang was stunned. It should be for Pleasant Goat to marry Beautiful Goat.

Just as Zhu Wuwan was about to explain to the Invisible Gu, he heard the Invisible Gu continue, "Other than Pleasant Goat, there are also Boiling Goat, Warm Goat, Dali Goat, Skinny Goat...I want to marry Pretty Goat!"

"..."

Chapter 700: Pleasant Goat Loves Big Wolf (1)

For the first time, Zhu Wuwan realized that this guy, the Invisible Gu, was actually a womanizer Gu worm. He was greedy enough to want to capture all the outstanding male sheep cubs in the entire sheep village in one go.

This wasn't a good sign. If he couldn't stand the Sun Insect in the future, it would already be very tragic. In the end, this insect even found him a bunch of good brothers. It was unbearable.

Thinking of this, Zhu Wuwan quickly taught the Invisibility Gu, "A woman must be faithful to her husband. She can only marry one man at most. She can't marry more than one."

"Why?" The invisibility strange Gu, Pleasant Goat, no, it had now changed its name to Beautiful Goat, asked curiously.

"This is an ancient rule," explained Zhu Wuwan. "It's the kind that can't be violated. Otherwise, people will look down on you."

"What's contempt? It can't be eaten. I just want Beautiful Goat to marry a lot of sheep." The invisibility Gu, Beautiful Goat, said indignantly.

...

"If you insist on doing this, you'll be scolded and beaten up by everyone." Zhu Wuwan's forehead was covered in sweat.

"But you've married many women." The invisibility Gu Mei Yangyang retorted.

"I'm a man, so I can marry many women," Zhu Wuwan said. "But you're a woman. You can't do that. Didn't I tell you earlier?"

"Many of the cultivators in Mount Zhu Hou are also women, but they also married many men. You didn't say anything." The invisibility Gu, Mei Yangyang, thought of another thing.

Zhu Wanhao was a little speechless. "So they are looked down upon by many cultivators in the mountain range. Many cultivators call them demonesses. Do you want to do the same?"

"But I just like Pleasant Goat, Boiling Goat, Skinny Goat, Dali Goat..." The invisibility Gu, Beautiful Goat, pouted.

Source: NovelFull.com, updated on NovG0.c0

"Then you can be friends with them. You don't have to marry them," Zhu Wanwan coaxed.

“Oh, right.” The Invisible Mystic Gu, Mei Yangyang, suddenly understood, and a bright smile appeared on her exquisite little face.

Looking at how beautiful Mei Yangyang was to the point that even the serious and devoted Zhu Wuwan was moved, Zhu Wuwan could not help but ask, ““Pretty Goat, what do you think of Hui Tai Lang?”

“Hui Tai Lang is very bad!” Mei Yangyang glared at Zhu Wuyang, her casual flirtatious expression making one’s heart throb. ““I hate Big Big Wolf the most. It wants to eat my Pleasant Goat every day, as well as my Boiling Goat, Skinny Goat, Dali Goat...”

Zhu Wuyang refuted, “ But Hui Tai Lang is doing this to survive. It’s like a sheep eating grass. If Hui Tai Lang doesn’t eat the sheep, he will starve to death. ”

“It can also eat grass. Even if there is no grass, it can also eat tigers, lions, dinosaurs ...” The invisibility Gu, Mei Yangyang, said as it counted its fingers.

Zhu Wuwan was speechless. If Hui Tai Lang was that powerful, he wouldn’t be a wolf.

However, thinking about the new version of Pleasant Goat and Big Big Wolf that he had directed, Big Big Wolf had already mastered the small universe. It did not seem difficult to hunt tigers and lions.

Zhu Wuwan nodded. “ That’s true. Then Gray Wolf will no longer eat the lambs. Instead, it will protect the lambs, love the lambs, and sleep with the lambs...” No, what the hell am I talking about?”

Zhu Wuwan smiled awkwardly but politely. She felt that she could modify the content behind Pleasant Goat and Big Big Wolf in the future. At least, it would make Pretty Goat no longer hate Big Big Wolf. It would be best if Big Big Wolf married Pretty Goat. In that case, the invisible magical Gu, Pretty Goat, would be very immersive. By then, it would be possible...Hehehe...

At the thought of this, Zhu Wanwan inexplicably thought of the identity of the Beautiful Goat Gu worm. A passage that she had read on Earth appeared in her mind, and she began to shiver.

At first, I admired Xu Xian because he dared to do that. Later, I admired Dong Yong for daring to become a Sun Immortal. Then I admired Ning Caichen, he even dared to f * ck a ghost. Later on, I admired Lu Shiyi because he didn’t even let the bugs go. I admire Scumbag Le the most now. He was taken to a brothel and was actually scared away.

I’m Jing Tian, and I’m the Dare-Day Saint Fruit (from the Legend of the Sword and Fairy 3). I’m Yuwen Tuo, Ganri Demon (from Xuanyuan Sword); I am Xi Feng, the God of Sun (from the Legend of the Sword and Fairy 3); I’m Lu Xiaoqian, DareDay Phone (from Magic Phone); I’m Xu Maoshan, the Daredevil (from the Legend of the Sword and Fairy

3).I am Chen Xiang, who dares to touch the fox (from Lotus Lamp);I am King Zhou, who dares to touch a fox (from Investiture of the Gods);I'm Zhang Ziyu, the legendary fish beauty.I'm Zheng Feng, and I dare to drink the cup (from the luminous divine cup)!

After the trembling, Zhu Wuwan suddenly felt that the seniors had already paved a path for him. It seemed like the sun insects weren't a big deal, let alone such a beautiful insect.

Moreover, the original body of the Invisible Gu was human. Now that it had grown up, it was no different from a human. Moreover, the name of the Gu worm was given to her by the common people. Perhaps her original name was Little Fairy.

Invisibility Gu was just a name, why should he have such a psychological burden because of a name? It was really groundless.

At the thought of this, Zhu Wuyang felt that his thoughts were clear. He could not help but reach out and grab Mei Yangyang's small hand."Beautiful Goat, let's sleep together tonight!"

" Gray Wolf, I like Pleasant Goat, not you. You should go accompany your Red Wolf. " The Invisible Curse, Beautiful Goat, glanced at him disdainfully, shook off his hand, and continued to eat lollipops and watch cartoons.

Zhu Wuwan was stunned speechless. Although her strength far surpassed the Invisible Gu, if the Invisible Gu really wanted to escape, Zhu Wuwan could not catch up to it, so it was difficult to force her to do anything.

Moreover, she was such an innocent and naive girl. She had to be willing to sleep with her again. Zhu Wuyang really couldn't force herself on her.

After a moment of shock, Zhu Wuwan took out a Photostone and began to make the next season's Pleasant Goat and Big Big Wolf.

In this season's " Pleasant Goat " and " Big Big Wolf ", Zhu Wuyang was prepared to turn Pleasant Goat into an evil scumbag. No, it should be a scumbag, and he would ruthlessly hurt the innocent and kind Pretty Goat.

Then, Gray Wolf appeared like a prince and saved the heartbroken Beautiful Goat. He also ruthlessly expelled Pleasant Goat. From then on, he lived a happy life with Beautiful Goat and Gray Wolf.

Looking at the freshly released script for the next season, Zhu Wuyang's face revealed a smug smile. Although there was a big difference compared to the previous season, the transition was also a little stiff. After all, Zhu Wuyang had never thought of getting on the bug before this.

However, with Zhu Wuyang's extraordinary ability and the intelligence of the invisible Gu, Mei Yangyang, there shouldn't be any problems. Moreover, the script and content of this season were quite exciting.

He definitely couldn't let the Earthlings see it, or else they would definitely go blind!