

Read I'm Leveling Up Too Quickly Chapter 901 – 950

Mysterious Desolate World (1)

Chapter 901: Mysterious Desolate World (1) Chapter 901: Mysterious Desolate World (1) Zhu Wuwan was naturally one of the heroes. There was a high chance that he would set another record and become one of the heroes who contributed the most to the Dongyuan Continent.

Seeing the high-level cultivators enter the 3,000 worlds one after another, Zhu Wuwan did not wait any longer. She divided one-third of her spirit, energy, and spirit to prepare to enter the 3,000 worlds.

There were two main ways to enter the 3,000 major worlds. The first method was to divide one-third of one's essence, spirit, and soul into the body of the parallel world, which was used by almost everyone, and obtain control over it.

In this case, the starting point would be high or low. It all depended on how well he struggled in the other world. The beginning was all dependent on luck.

Moreover, there was another danger in entering the 3,000 major worlds to possess. That was, the starting point of the other world might be too high. It might be able to detect the enemy who had barged in and then destroy or even devour this wisp of soul.

In this way, it was not the high-level cultivators of Dongyuan Continent who obtained the other party's soul, but the other party who obtained their soul. This was also the danger of entering the 3,000 macro worlds.

However, there was another extreme way to enter the 3,000 major worlds, which was to enter with one's main body.

After the main body entered another macro world, although it would be suppressed by the rules of this macro world, it could still retain a certain degree of strength.

If they were lucky enough to enter a macro world that was more compatible with the rules of Dongyuan Continent, they would be able to retain more strength. By then, their Connate starting point would naturally be extremely high.

Therefore, although the high-level cultivators who entered the main body could not fuse with the souls of the parallel world, they basically had a good start and could have a significant impact on this world.

However, once they fell in the great world, they would really fall and would never have a chance to make a comeback.

Under normal circumstances, only high-level cultivators who were about to reach the end of their lives would choose to enter the 3,000 macro worlds with their main bodies. At that time, they would either succeed or die. This time, the 3,000 macro worlds were no exception. There were also several high-level cultivators who were about to reach the end of their lives who chose to enter the 3,000 macro worlds with their main bodies.

With the special encounter system and the Breakthrough Stone, Zhu Wuyang naturally wouldn't choose such a dangerous method. Moreover, for Zhu Wuyang, a wisp of soul transmigrating could bring him greater benefits. After fusing with his own soul in the parallel world, the benefits Zhu Wuyang obtained were extraordinary. For the time being, it brought him greater benefits than his main body transmigrating.

As for safety, Zhu Wuyan naturally attached great importance to it.

Zhu Wuan didn't deliberately choose. Instead, he closed his eyes and jumped into a spatial passageway. He believed in his luck. The will of the Great Path of Dongyuan Continent shouldn't harm him. After all, Zhu Wuan had brought considerable benefits to the will of the Great Path of Dongyuan Continent in the journey of the 300 Small Worlds.

The main reason was that Zhu Wuwan could not tell how the spatial passageway of the 3,000 major worlds was like. Even if he had to choose with his eyes open, Zhu Wuwan would have to rely on luck, so it would be the same regardless of whether he opened or closed his eyes.

Moreover, the will of the Great Path of the Dongyuan Continent should also hope that her trip to the 3,000 macro worlds would bring her a large amount of high-level world origin to replenish. It would definitely take care of Zhu Wanhao and allow her to enter a good macro world.

After some consideration, Zhu Wuyang closed her eyes and entered a large world.

Compared to entering the 300 small worlds, entering the 3,000 large worlds was much more dangerous. Even with the protection of the will of the Great Path of Dongyuan Continent, Zhu Wuwan could still sense that the power protecting a wisp of soul was rapidly decreasing.

Without the protection of the will of the Great Path of Dongyuan Continent, one-third of Zhu Wuwan's energy would be gone in minutes. She would not be able to support herself to enter the great world.

Although Zhu Wuan's strength was strong and could be considered one of the top few in the Dongyuan Continent, it was still not enough in front of the behemoths like the Dongyuan Continent and the other macro world.

As he painfully endured the feeling of his essence, qi, and spirit being weakened and diminished, Zhu Wuwan felt that his speed of advancement was getting slower and

slower. Fortunately, with the protection of the will of the Heavenly Dao, Zhu Wuwan finally entered the other great world without any danger.

The Xuan Huang Continent, Xia Country, Zhong Province, Yong 'an County, Yong' an County City, could also be called Xia Country's Imperial City.

Zhu Wuyan transmigrated and was reborn here, replacing the soul of a weak scholar and becoming a member of the eastern district of the capital of Xia Country.

After transmigrating, his specific identity was the son-in-law of the Lin family in the western district of the Imperial City. His cheap wife was the eldest daughter of the Lin family, Lin Tianning. She was as beautiful as a flower, but she was extremely powerful. As a woman, she took control of the entire Lin family and became the new head of the Lin family.

The Lin family was also an imperial merchant, and they were responsible for providing silk clothing to the royal family. They even received some orders from the military and had a certain status in the entire Xia country.

It was said that the Lin family had an ancestor who was a cultivator who transcended the mortal world. He had once married a princess of the imperial family, which was why the Lin family obtained the identity of an imperial merchant.

Logically speaking, with the original owner's identity as a poor scholar, it was impossible for her to marry the eldest daughter of the Lin family. She was not even qualified to be a live-in son-in-law.

However, the original owner was handsome and was one of the best in the entire Xia country. In addition, the original owner did not hesitate to sell her body to save her parents. Her filial piety moved the heavens and the earth, and she was known as the number one filial son in the Imperial City.

When the original owner sold her body, the eldest daughter of the Lin family was forced to marry by the Thirteenth Prince. In order to protect the Lin family for a long time and get rid of the Thirteenth Prince's forced marriage, Lin Tianning decisively recruited the famous filial son, Song Fu, as her husband.

Oh right, Song Fu was the original owner's name. It was quite auspicious.

However, this action had clearly offended the Thirteenth Prince and also offended the interests of some of the higher-ups in the family. Therefore, Song Fu, the live-in son-in-law of the Lin family, was not very welcomed.

Fortunately, his days were much better than before. The original owner did not feel uncomfortable. Even after being married for several months, he had not entered the bridal chamber with the eldest daughter of the Lin family.

After that, because Song Fu was unable to get the eldest miss, Lin Tianning, pregnant, he was sent to the Lin family's Chaoyun Farm outside the Imperial City to be in charge of all the affairs of the Chaoyun Farm.

If he did well, he would be qualified to return to the Lin family's main residence in the Imperial City. If he did not do well, he would have to stay in Chaoyun Manor and be a small landlord for the rest of his life.

This kind of opening was not bad for Zhu Wuwan. Especially after understanding more information about this Xuan Huang Continent, Zhu Wuwan felt that her luck this time was very good.

The will of the Great Path of Dongyuan Continent was indeed good to him. He could enter such a macro world with his eyes closed. If he did it properly, he might be able to earn a large amount of the world's origin power that was beyond his imagination, allowing Zhu Wuyang to improve astonishingly.

Chapter 902: A Good Place (1) Chapter 902: A Good Place (1) The Mysterious Desolate Great World was a world where tens of thousands of races fought and demons danced. Among these races, the human race was only a seventh-grade god race, which was also a lower-grade race.

Although they weren't at the bottom of the lower three races, they weren't very powerful either. Therefore, the territory occupied by the human race for tens of thousands of years was only the barren central and eastern regions, only three states.

The Xuanhuang Great World was vast and boundless. It was not inferior to the Dongyuan Continent. In fact, it was much larger than the Dongyuan Continent. The two could not be mentioned in the same breath.

The land of a state in China was only about the size of Earth, which was about 500 million square kilometers. The three states combined were only a billion square kilometers.

This number did not sound small, but one had to know that this was the vast and boundless Xuan Huang Great World. More than a billion square kilometers was nothing in this place, and it could be easily pulverized by a mighty figure at any time.

Even in the Dongyuan Continent, which was much, much lower than the Xuanhuang Great World, the three states of Xia Country were nothing. One had to know that the Southern Wasteland under Zhu Wuwan's command was as large as thousands of Earths. One could imagine what the three states meant to the human race.

The human race was basically concentrated in Xia country. Because the strongest among the human race was a seventh-grade god, the human race was a seventh-grade god race.

In the Mysterious Desolate Great World, there was only one standard to evaluate and judge a race, and that was the level of the strongest cultivator of that race. The higher the strength of the strongest cultivator, the higher the level of that race.

Rank-9 Mortal Race, Rank-8 Spirit Race, Rank-7 God Race... These were the three levels of the lower three ranks.

The sixth-grade immortal clan, the fifth-grade earth clan, the fourth-grade heaven clan... These were the three levels of the three middle ranks.

Third-grade Divine Race, Second-grade Dao Race, First-grade Creation Race ... These were the three levels of the upper three grades.

Each race had a strict hierarchy. When a low-level race faced a high-level race, it was basically difficult for them to fight back without the help of external forces.

The strong were respected, and the individual's power could surpass everything. This was the Xuanhuang Great World.

At this moment, Zhu Wanhao was a member of the human race in Xia country and a member of the lower three ranks of the god race. It was possible for him to advance to the seventh-grade deity realm in the future, but the possibility was almost infinite before that.

When the human race was just born, because their forces were too weak, they could only find a barren area in the central and eastern regions to establish themselves. Moreover, there were many dangers here and the environment was extremely harsh.

However, after tens of thousands of years of hard work and countless sweat and tears, the human descendants finally transformed this barren land into fertile land.

The human race had also risen step by step in this process. From a ninth-grade mortal race, they had successively advanced to an eighth-grade spirit race, until today, they were a seventh-grade god race.

The history of the human race was a history of heroes that moved people to song and tears!

However, because the human race had transformed this barren land into fertile land and slowly developed it into the land of the three states, many surrounding races coveted the fertile land of the human race.

Among these races, there were the third-grade holy demon race, the third-grade holy witch race, and the third-grade holy blood race... There were even second-grade Dao Clans and demons.

However, because these powerful upper-class races all had their eyes on the territory of the human race, they did not dare to act rashly, thus forming a balanced situation.

In addition, although the human race was rich, it was not to the extent that these upper-grade races had to pay too much of a price. Therefore, they had been able to live in peace for all these years.

However, the human race was walking on a tightrope in the sky. A slight carelessness could lead to a catastrophe. There were so many powerful races around, all of which far surpassed the human race. Once they had evil intentions towards the human race and decided to attack at all costs, the human race would definitely be destroyed.

The geographical location was sensitive, the location of the human race was sensitive, and the surrounding situation was sensitive ... Therefore, if Zhu Wuyang's actions were slightly out of line, it might bring about a huge impact and obtain a considerable amount of the world's origin.

This was an advantageous place.

Another aspect was that according to the original owner's memory, Zhu Wuwan was surprised to find that the cultivation path of the Xuanhuang Great World was very similar to that of the Dongyuan Continent. At least in the Level Nine Spirit Refinement Realm, it was basically similar to that of the Dongyuan Continent.

The realm of refining spirit was mainly divided into three stages, namely the fourth level of external refining, the fourth level of internal refining, and the final stage of Earth Pass. It was almost identical to the initial cultivation of the martial artists of Dongyuan Continent.

Under such circumstances, it meant that as long as Zhu Wuyang started cultivating, she could easily adapt to the cultivation system of this great world. Basically, she did not have to spend too much effort.

Apart from that, Zhu Wanhao could also learn some powerful cultivation techniques and secret techniques from the Mystic Desolate Great World and integrate them into his own cultivation, thereby obtaining greater benefits.

Even his starting identity was quite good. He was the son-in-law of the royal merchant Lin family. It seemed a little awkward, but if he used it properly, he might be able to obtain a greater influence.

At the thought of this, Zhu Wuwan smiled slightly. She lit an oil lamp and began to flip through some superficial cultivation techniques and martial techniques in the study.

The human race in Xia country did not keep cultivation methods and martial arts techniques a secret. In other words, they basically did not keep them a secret. As long

as they were willing to learn most cultivation methods and martial arts techniques, the members of the human race could learn them.

After all, the human race was in an awkward position and could be exterminated at any time. Under such circumstances, they naturally hoped that everyone would practice martial arts and obtain stronger martial arts. Why would they deliberately set up obstacles for the human race?

As for whether other races would learn it, the human race's physique was special. Even if other races knew these cultivation methods and martial techniques, it would be very difficult to cultivate them. At most, they could use them as a reference.

However, compared to being used as a reference by other races, the strength of the human race was more important. Therefore, the upper echelons of the human race would not lose more than they gain.

In the eyes of the humans of Xia country in the Mystic Desolate Great World, the extremely precious divine power books in many martial arts novels on Earth were easily obtainable. They were basically sold in bookstores on the streets.

This was obviously a great thing for Zhu Wuwan. It would allow him to master more cultivation techniques and martial techniques, and from there, he could integrate them into his cultivation techniques and martial techniques to further improve his strength and combat strength.

Zhu Wanhao carefully flipped through the cultivation techniques and martial arts techniques in the study. The cultivation techniques and martial arts techniques here were all bought by servants and maids as decorations, but there were actually divine martial arts books that could cultivate to the seventh-grade god realm among them, which was an eye-opener for Zhu Wanhao. She did not expect the humans of Xia Country to be so generous with cultivation techniques and martial arts techniques.

Most importantly, Zhu Wanhao was surprised to find that many of the divine arts and treasured books here were useful to him. Moreover, the seventh-grade deities in the Xuanhuang Great World were basically not inferior to the high-level cultivators in the Dongyuan Continent.

Chapter 903: Continuous Breakthrough (1) Chapter 903: Continuous Breakthrough (1)
In the Mystic Desolate Great World, cultivation realms were mainly divided into the ninth-grade Spirit Refinement Realm, the eighth-grade Qi Refinement Realm, the seventh-grade Spirit Refinement Realm, and the sixth-grade True Immortal Realm...As for what realm was beyond that, the ancient records did not mention it.

It was unknown if he was doing this because he was worried that the human cultivators would bite off more than they could chew, or because he was afraid that the human cultivators would feel despair.

The ninth-grade Spirit Refinement Realm was mainly divided into the fourth level of External Refinement, the fourth level of Internal Refinement, and the Earth Pass Realm. Once one could enter the fourth level of External Refinement, it meant that the cultivator had entered the ranks of third-rate martial artists.

As for the original owner's strength, because of her weak body since she was young, she had never stepped on the path of cultivation. Although she often trained, she was still a martial artist who had not reached the fourth level of external refining.

The only skill he could use was poetry. It was not bad, but in this world where the strong were respected, what use was poetry?

After understanding the current situation, Zhu Wuyang knew that the most important thing now was to improve his own strength. At least, he had a certain degree of self-protection power. Only then could he consider other things.

After flipping through the various books in the study, Zhu Wuwan had a detailed understanding of the cultivation of the human race in the realm of spirit refinement. She also found a body-refining divine art that was suitable for the cultivation of the current body of the original owner.

Mountain Technique!

As the name implied, one could create a mountain-like cultivation foundation after cultivation. It was stable, powerful, and difficult to shake. It was quite beneficial for future cultivation.

Moreover, after cultivating the Mountain Technique, it could make the cultivator's body flexible and hard, and its defensive power was quite impressive. After Zhu Wuyang's improvement, its effect became even more amazing.

This Mountain Technique could allow Zhu Wuyan to cultivate from the Spirit Refinement Realm to the Spirit Refinement Realm, and even continue cultivating, constantly strengthening his physique and defense.

In Zhu Wuan's opinion, the power of this Mountain Technique was actually not much weaker than the Stellar Glazed Jade Body. After Zhu Wuan's integration and improvement, the Stellar Glazed Jade Body could be said to be the most powerful and top-notch body-refining mystic technique in Dongyuan Continent.

However, the Mountain Technique was about to catch up with the Star Glazed Jade Body. Moreover, the Mountain Technique was only one of the body-refining divine techniques that the humans of Xia country could buy in the bookstores on the streets. One could imagine how powerful the divine techniques and secret techniques of the Mystic Desolate Great World were.

It was indeed worthy of being a macro world that was far superior to Dongyuan Continent. It could be seen from these divine techniques and secret skills alone.

It wasn't that Zhu Wanhao didn't want to cultivate a more powerful body-tempering mystic technique, but he was destined to be a passerby in the Xuanhuang Great World. So what if he cultivated a powerful Foundation Establishment Divine Technique? In the end, he still had to give up on this cultivation.

In that case, it was better to find a similar foundation establishment divine art to cultivate. It was at least ten times more powerful than cultivators of the same level, and it was enough to catch up with cultivators of the same level as those of the demon race, demon race, and so on.

Therefore, Zhu Wuwan chose the Mountain Technique. He only made slight improvements to it and stopped when it was about to catch up to the Star Glazed Jade Body.

Looking at the trillions of Breakthrough Stones he currently had, Zhu Wuwan nodded in satisfaction and began to improve his Mountain Technique.

"Congratulations to the host for cultivating the Mountain Technique to the first level for the first time in his life. You have received 10 Breakthrough Stones..."

"Congratulations to the host for advancing to the early stage of Skin Toughening for the first time in your life. You have received 10 Breakthrough Stones..."

..

What surprised Zhu Wanhao was that when he had just started cultivating Mountain Arts and raised his strength to the first layer of the fourth layer of External Forging, the number of breakthrough stones he had obtained was actually comparable to the breakthrough stones he had obtained in the Qi Refinement stage in Dongyuan Continent.

It did not start from the breakthrough point, but directly from the breakthrough stone.

Was this a macro world? Or was it that the Spirit Refining Stage of the Xuanhuang macro world was not inferior to the Qi Refining Stage of the Dongyuan Continent?

In any case, this was obviously a great thing for Zhu Wuan. As a macro world that far surpassed Dongyuan Continent, Zhu Wuan's every move could earn a lot of breakthrough stones here. In this way, he could earn more breakthrough stones.

Unlike when he was in the small world, the number of breakthrough stones he obtained was often much less than that in the Dongyuan Continent. Even if it was a big event like

subverting the world, the number of breakthrough stones he obtained was limited, far less than the similar events in the Dongyuan Continent.

However, after thinking about it carefully, it was normal. Since the same action in the small world would give him a lot less breakthrough stones than in the Dongyuan Continent, then in this macro world, which was much higher than the Dongyuan Continent, the same thing should naturally give him more breakthrough stones.

Of course, in the process of cultivation and advancement, the number of breakthrough stones consumed was far greater than that of the Dongyuan Continent. There were gains and losses.

Zhu Wuwan shook her head helplessly and continued to increase her strength.

Skin tempering...

Meat training...

Tendon training...

Bone Tempering...

..

This was the fourth level of External Refinement. After spending a few hundred Breakthrough Stones, Zhu Wuyan's strength had successfully advanced to the peak of Bone Tempering. At least after a little adaptation, Zhu Wuyan began to break through the bottleneck.

The strange power of breaking through the petrification and the Qi and blood power in his body permeated through layers and layers. Soon, he broke through the shackles and reached the five internal organs. This also meant that Zhu Wuwan's strength had broken through the bottleneck of the fourth level of External Refinement and entered the realm of Internal Refinement.

The so-called organ training was to train the five internal organs, heart, liver, spleen, lung, and stomach!

Skin Toughening made the cultivator's skin as tough as cowhide. Training the muscles would make the cultivator's muscles well-proportioned and increase their strength greatly. Tendon training allowed the cultivator to react quickly and his body to be flexible. Bone Tempering allowed the cultivator to have shocking penetrative power, and his defensive power also increased by a lot...

External refining could already bring so many benefits to cultivators, let alone internal refining. The tempering of the five internal organs could make the cultivator breathe

longer and increase his physical strength. This was the so-called jumping like a galloping horse.

In just an hour, Zhu Wuyang had finished tempering his five viscera and entered the stage of cultivating his organs. He continued to consume breakthrough stones and began cultivating.

The practice of the internal organs was to train the six bowels. After spending more than an hour, Zhu Wuwan had completed the practice of the internal organs. Then, he trained the bone marrow. The so-called martial arts entering the bone marrow referred to the training of the bone marrow.

This was because the tempering of the bone marrow not only required the power of Vitality, but also a sufficiently powerful technique. Only then could the power of Vitality reach the bone marrow and achieve the tempering of the bone marrow.

This was the principle of martial arts entering the marrow.

If he wanted to successfully refine his marrow, it was not enough to rely on cultivation techniques alone. He also needed sufficient techniques.

However, for Zhu Wuyang, whose combat skills were considered a grandmaster, this difficulty was nothing. After several rounds of fist techniques, Zhu Wuyang's Marrow Refinement was successfully completed. He entered the Marrow Refinement stage and began the cultivation of Blood Transfusion.

The so-called Blood Transfusion Mercury Serum and Muscle Tendon Changing and Marrow Cleansing referred to this stage. Once the blood transfusion was completed, the cultivator's comprehensive quality would obtain a small leap. Some lucky ones would even have their talent and aptitude improved. It could be seen how important this stage was.

Chapter 904: Becoming a First-Class Elite in One Night (1) Chapter 904: Becoming a First-Class Elite in One Night (1) The original owner's talent was very poor, so bad that it could not be described. If not for that, she would not have not even stepped into the external refining stage after more than twenty years.

After all, in this great world where the spiritual energy of heaven and earth was dense and the cultivation techniques of the human race were widely available, as long as one's aptitude was similar, one could basically step into the external refinement stage.

Before the original owner became the Lin family's live-in son-in-law, he might not have been able to enter the external refining stage due to lack of resources. However, after he became the Lin family's live-in son-in-law, the Lin family still provided him with some basic resources.

Under such circumstances, the original owner had yet to enter the external refining stage. It could be seen that his talent was poor.

Fortunately, using the Special Encounter System and the Breakthrough Stone to level up, there were basically not many requirements for talent and aptitude, so Zhu Wuyang easily broke through to the Blood Transfusion stage.

Not only that, but during the process of blood transfusion, Zhu Wuwan also displayed the greatest effect of the Mountain Technique. He transformed his body and refined his marrow, causing his talent to increase by more than two times.

Of course, the reason why the effect was so shocking was mainly because the original owner's talent was too poor, so a slight increase could double, almost triple.

The Book of Changes and Marrow Cleansing was indeed a well-deserved reputation for the original owner. In the future, the amount of breakthrough stones consumed by Zhu Wuyan during the process of cultivation would definitely be reduced by a lot.

Soon, the blood transfusion was completed, and Zhu Wuwan's strength had also successfully entered the perfected blood transfusion. In this Xuan Huang Great World, she could be considered a second-rate martial artist. Perhaps it was nothing to other high-level races, but among the humans of Xia country, such strength was already quite good.

As for Chaoyun Manor, there was no such powerful cultivator. At this moment, the strongest person in Chaoyun Manor was Jiang Yunhe, who Lin Tianning had sent to protect him. He had already cultivated to the internal organ training stage of internal training, and was considered average among second-rate martial artists.

Before this, Jiang Yunhe had been an invincible existence in Chaoyun Grange. Moreover, before Zhu Wuwan came to Chaoyun Grange, the strongest person here was only at the third layer of the external refinement realm. Even so, he could already suppress a farm that was dozens of square kilometers in size.

In the cultivation system of the human race in Xia country, those who could reach the fourth level of External Refinement were known as third-rate martial artists. Those who could reach the fourth level of Internal Refinement were known as second-rate martial artists. If they could break through the fourth level of Internal Refinement and advance to the Earth Gate Realm, they could be called first-rate martial artists.

If one could not even reach the fourth level of External Refinement, they would be considered as an unranked martial artist. Of course, there were also some details among unranked martial artists, such as fourth, fifth, and sixth, so I won't go into detail.

After stepping into the Blood Transfusion Realm, Zhu Wuwan took some time to get used to it and began to break through to the Earth Pass Realm.

The so-called Earth Pass Realm had many similarities with the cultivation of Dongyuan Continent's martial artists. It was to rely on the power of blood and Qi to clear the filth in the Dantian and open up the lower Dantian.

Zhu Wanhao was very familiar with this. After all, he had done this many times before. He methodically controlled the mountain blood and the strange power of breaking through the petrification to clean up the filth inside and outside his dantian.

In less than an hour, Zhu Wuyang had successfully cleaned up. Then, he used the mountain blood essence and the strange power of breaking through petrification to temper and improve his dantian.

After his dantian had been raised to a certain level, he would have to try to communicate with the outside world and absorb a wisp of Heaven and Earth spiritual energy into his body to form a True Qi seed.

Once the true energy seed was successfully formed, it meant that the cultivator had stepped into the next major realm. Qi Refinement realm!

The tempering and improvement of the dantian required a certain amount of time. Even with the help of the Breakthrough Stone, Zhu Wuyang still felt that it would be better to slow down a little. This way, the tempering would be more stable, and at the same time, there would be a certain adaptation process.

Therefore, after a moment of consideration, Zhu Wuyang decided to set aside a few hours to focus on tempering and improving her dantian. She would wait until night time to break through to the great realm of Qi Refinement.

After a night of cultivation last night, Zhu Wuyang had successfully broken through the bottleneck of the fourth level of External Refinement, the fourth level of Internal Refinement, and the Earth Pass Realm from a weak scholar to become a First Rated Warrior.

Such strength could be considered above average in the entire Lin family, let alone the Chaoyun Manor.

According to the information that the original owner had, the strongest ancestor of the Lin family was only at the Foundation Establishment stage. Other than that, there were only a dozen cultivators at the Qi Refining stage. Below them were the First Rated Warriors at the Earth Gate Realm.

In other words, based on Zhu Wuan's current strength, he was already ranked around 20th in the Lin family.

The original owner's cheap wife, Lin Tianning, was only in the Blood Transformation Stage. She was also one of the most talented younger generation of the Lin family, but Zhu Wuwan had already successfully surpassed this famous prodigy of the Lin family.

Above the great realm of refining was the great realm of refining Qi, and the great realm of refining Qi was further divided into the tenth level of Qi Refinement, the fourth stage of Foundation Establishment, and the ninth transformation of Golden Core, thus forming the complete great realm of refining Qi of the eighth grade.

As the name suggested, the Qi Refinement realm mainly cultivated the true qi in the body, so it was called the Qi Refinement realm.

Among them, cultivators at the tenth level of Qi Refinement were called cultivators, which meant that they had transcended beyond martial artists and stepped into the threshold of transcendence, so they were qualified to be called cultivators.

Cultivators at the fourth stage of the Foundation Establishment Realm were called Foundation Establishment Realm experts. This meant that after cultivating to this point, they could already be considered experts among the human race in Xia country.

After the fourth stage of Foundation Establishment, there would be the ninth transformation of the Golden Core. They were generally called Golden Cores and enjoyed a lifespan of a thousand years. They were often called ancestors.

Feeling the powerful mountain qi and blood power in his body, he wanted to use this qi and blood power to attract the spiritual energy from the outside world into his body and form a true qi seed. It was a piece of cake for him to enter the qi cultivation realm.

Zhu Wuwan nodded in satisfaction. She heard a knock on the door."Guye, you should get up and wash up."

It was his maid, Xiao Cao. This maid was also arranged for him by Lin Tianning. She had served Lin Tianning for a period of time before. After the original owner and Lin Tianning got married, Xiao Cao was arranged to the original owner.

Xiao Cao was extremely beautiful. Her small face was fair and moving, and there were small dimples on her face. Her temperament was gentle and weak, making people inexplicably feel pity for her.

Based on Zhu Wanhao's judgment, Xiao Cao's appearance would be at least 95 points on Earth. Even in the Xuan Huang Great World, where the spiritual energy of heaven and earth was dense, Xiao Cao could be considered a top-notch beauty.

Coupled with the addition of her temperament, Xiao Cao's attractiveness could be imagined. Even Zhu Wuyang, a man who had seen countless beauties and was devoted to her, was moved.

Lin Tianning was really generous. She actually arranged such a good-looking girl to be his maid. Wasn't she afraid that he would have an indescribable relationship with Xiao Cao?

Chapter 905: Storage Theft (1) Chapter 905: Storage Theft (1) At the thought of this, Zhu Wuwan suddenly realized something. In the Xuanhuang Great World's Xia Country, the dowry of a girl usually belonged to the man.

If they were lucky, these dowry girls could leap over the dragon gate and become the man's concubines. If they were unlucky, these dowry girls could only be the main maidservants of the Tongfang, who usually had to serve the man in bed.

Although the Host was only the live-in son-in-law of the Lin family, Lin Tianning's status was high, so she also had dowry girls. There were a total of eight of them. After all, Lin Tianning was the current head of the Lin family.

Xiao Cao was only one of the dowry girls. There were seven other dowry girls beside Lin Tianning, but the original owner was not qualified to touch them yet.

Xiao Cao was both the original owner's maid and the original owner's servant girl. She was usually obliged to warm the original owner's bed.

Perhaps Lin Tianning also felt that she could not even have a bridal chamber with the original owner after marriage, so she sent her dowry maid to the original owner. Unfortunately, the original owner was a little dull and had not done anything with Xiao Cao, who had just turned eighteen.

Xiao Cao gently helped Zhu Wuwan wash up. After washing up, she said with a smile, "Young master, the food has been prepared for you outside. Go and eat quickly."

Zhu Wanhao nodded and walked towards the dining hall in her memory. Although Chaoyun Manor was a little inconspicuous in the Lin family, it was considered a medium-sized manor in the periphery of Yong'an Capital.

It was an area of dozens of square kilometers, and it could be considered fertile farmland. There were also fruit trees and medicinal herbs here. There were hundreds of people serving Chaoyun Farm.

Therefore, Chaoyun Farm was considered a large farm in the vicinity. As the owner of this large farm, Zhu Wuwan's status was quite good.

His dining hall alone was more than 100 square meters. Usually, he was the only one eating here. After he finished eating, the others would start eating.

Occasionally, Jiang Yunhe would eat with him, but not often. Other than Jiang Yunhe, there were two or three other people in the estate who were occasionally qualified to eat with Zhu Wuwan.

The food here tasted quite good. Thanks to the abundance of the spiritual qi of heaven and earth, the spiritual qi contained in the food was quite considerable. With the nourishment of the spiritual qi, these ingredients were quite delicious.

Most importantly, the dishes here were all dishes that Zhu Wuwan had never tasted before. Therefore, every time she tasted a dish, she could obtain a different number of breakthrough stones, and it was quite impressive.

The reason for this was not only because this was a great world, but also because Zhu Wuwan's current status was not ordinary. Although he was only the Lin family's live-in son-in-law after transmigrating, his true body's strength was astonishing, and his influence was beyond imagination.

After transmigrating, the experience of the split soul could be synchronized with the main body, so the main body could also feel these experiences and be affected to a certain extent, thus obtaining a different number of breakthrough stones.

Zhu Wuyang was not fighting as a split soul. His main body was also fighting at the same time.

Unlike the other high-level Cultivators who had transmigrated to the three thousand Sectors, they couldn't sense the situation of their souls in the foreign world at all. They could only determine whether their souls were successful in the foreign world through the growth of the world's origin.

In just a short meal, Zhu Wuyang had obtained thousands of breakthrough stones. This speed was not considered slow.

After dinner, he was about to walk around to understand the situation here and earn some breakthrough stones when he saw Hao Jiyong, who was in charge of managing the warehouse, running over in a hurry.

"Young master, something happened in the warehouse. A lot of precious medicinal herbs were lost last night."

Just as he saw Zhu Wuyang, Hao Jiyong fell in front of him with a thud. It was obvious how panicked Hao Jiyong was.

In addition to growing some food, Chaoyun Farm also planted some medicinal herbs. These medicinal herbs were also the most valuable things in Chaoyun Farm.

However, although they were said to be the most valuable, they were actually just some ordinary medicinal herbs. At most, they were only used by martial artists in the external refinement stage.

However, compared to those grains, the value of these herbs was much higher. It was at least ten times or a hundred times higher. Most of the profits of Chaoyun Farm came from these herbs.

Now that something had happened to these medicinal herbs, how could Hao Jiyong, who was in charge of the warehouse, not be worried?

” What happened? ” Zhu Wuwan frowned. ” Get up. Tell me about the situation in detail. ”

If Zhu Wuyang hadn’t transmigrated, with the original owner’s personality and character, she would have been in a panic by now. After all, the original owner had just become the owner of Chaoyun Manor not long ago. If something happened, it would be difficult to explain to the Lin family.

After all, the original owner was just a live-in son-in-law. Moreover, he did not have the strength to tie up a chicken. He was not very popular to begin with. Now that there was a problem with managing the matter, how could he be at ease?

At that time, he might be removed from his position as the manor lord. It was unknown whether he would be able to obtain power in the future. He might even be raised at home to become a parasite.

However, to Zhu Wuyang, who had transmigrated, what was the Lin family?

If it wasn’t for the fact that she didn’t want to arouse suspicion, especially if she attracted the attention of this great world, Zhu Wuyang might have left the Lin family.

It was safer to use the original owner’s identity as a cover. If it was too out of line, it would affect his earning of breakthrough stones. Moreover, the original owner’s starting point was not too low.

Hao Jiyong felt a little strange when he saw Zhu Wuyang’s calm appearance, but he also calmed down slightly. “”Son-in-law, I’ve been in charge of the Chaoyun Manor’s warehouse for ten years. It can be said that I’ve been diligent and diligent. There’s never been any situation, let alone stealing from the inside.”

“But this morning, I went to the warehouse to take stock as usual, but ... However, I found that the most precious batch of medicinal herbs in the warehouse were all gone, but there was no trace of them in the surroundings, as if they had disappeared into thin air. Therefore, I came to look for son-in-law immediately.”

Are you sure there are no traces inside or outside the warehouse? ” Zhu Wuyang asked.

Hao Jiyong nodded with certainty. ” I’ve already checked carefully. Whether it’s inside or outside the warehouse, there are no abnormal signs, let alone signs of being pried open. There are no holes or holes in any part of the warehouse. It’s definitely not man-made. ”

The warehouse of Chaoyun Farm was made of extremely hard iron and stone. There were no holes around it. Even a First Rated Warrior could not break through the iron and stone around it by force.

Only a cultivator in the great realm of the Aura Refining realm could forcefully break it through some means, but that would also cause a lot of commotion.

Moreover, with the strength and status of a great qi layer cultivator, how could they care about the things in the warehouse of the Chaoyun farm? Even many first-rate martial artists did not care about the things inside.

Therefore, it was basically certain that the warehouse of Chaoyun Farm was not the work of a cultivator in the great qi layer. Then, under such circumstances, how could the medicinal herbs in the warehouse be stolen?

Chapter 906: Dealing With It (1) Chapter 906: Dealing With It (1) If it wasn’t man-made, could it be the work of demons and ghosts?

With a heart full of doubt, Zhu Wuwan followed behind Hao Jiyong and arrived at the Chaoyun warehouse that occupied thousands of square meters. She carefully walked around the inside and outside of the Chaoyun warehouse.

“Young master, in my opinion, if nothing unexpected happens, there must be demons and ghosts near our Chaoyun Farm Manor. Only they can steal so many precious medicinal herbs without anyone noticing.”

After Zhu Wuyang finished observing the warehouse, Hao Jiyong walked out impatiently and said with a hint of determination.

Zhu Wuwan glanced at him. If she didn’t know that this guy had been guarding the warehouse for more than ten years and that he couldn’t escape responsibility for the theft of the warehouse, she would have thought that he was the culprit behind the theft.

This was because once the theft of Chaoyun’s warehouse was reported, the first person to be held accountable would be Zhu Wuan, the new owner of Chaoyun Grange, even though Zhu Wuan had only been here for less than half a month.

The second was the butler of Chaoyun Farm, and the last was the owner of the warehouse, Hao Jiyong.

If the theft of the warehouse was determined to be the work of demons and ghosts, the responsibility of Zhu Wuyang and the butler would be greatly reduced. After all, demons and ghosts were not something that humans could resist, and the higher-ups of the family would not blame them too much.

When it came to Hao Jiyong, the responsibility would be further reduced, and the punishment would not be severe. At that time, Hao Jiyong could successfully escape.

If Hao Jiyong really stole the medicinal herbs inside, he could start selling them now. He would definitely be able to earn a large sum of money from it.

This sum of money was nothing to Zhu Wuan, but to Hao Jiyong, it was definitely a windfall. It was enough to increase his net worth by dozens of times.

“Do you have the key to the warehouse?” Zhu Wuyang asked.

“I have one here. Manor Lord, you have one too. We’re the only ones in the entire Chaoyun Grounds with one.” Hao Jiyong shook his head.

“Uh ...” Zhu Wuyang recalled for a moment and realized that it was indeed the case. Moreover, the key was hidden in a secret room by the original owner, so there was no problem.

Zhu Wuyang looked at Hao Jiyong. “Has anyone else touched the key recently? I’m talking about your key.”

“No, I haven’t.” Hao Jiyong shook his head decisively. “The key to the warehouse is extremely important. Other than when I need to take stock in the morning and occasionally when I need to pick up the goods, I hide it in a specific place. No one else knows about it except me. I won’t let anyone else take advantage of it.”

“Think about it carefully,” Zhu Wuyang said. “Have you been negligent during this period of time? Or did someone else see an opportunity and take the key?”

“This...” Hao Jiyong fell silent and thought about it carefully. Then, his expression changed slightly and he felt a little unnatural, but he did not immediately answer.

Zhu Wuan raised his eyebrows slightly. “Hao Cangguan, this matter is of great importance. I hope you can report it truthfully. Otherwise, if anything is discovered in the investigation, you won’t be able to escape the blame.”

In his voice, a wisp of spiritual fluctuation faintly gathered. Although he only brought a wisp of soul after transmigrating, the quality was beyond imagination. After fusing with

the original owner's soul, the original owner's soul increased greatly and had some special effects.

Hao Jiyong was shocked and actually fell to the ground all of a sudden. His face was filled with fear as he said, "Son-in-law, I thought of something. One time, after collecting the medicinal herbs in the middle of the night, a few guards of the estate invited me to drink. At that time, it was freezing cold, so I didn't put the key back immediately. Instead, I left it with me and drank with them."

"After that, I got drunk, but when I woke up, I realized that the key was still with me, but it had been touched. Fortunately, it wasn't taken away, so ... So I didn't take it seriously."

"How long was it from the time you got drunk to the time you woke up? Where were you when you woke up?" Zhu Wuyang asked.

"It was about several hours in between," Hao Jiyong hurriedly said. "At that time, we were drinking in the nearby town of Tongxin. There was an old blacksmith there who made keys."

At this point, Hao Jiyong seemed to have thought of something. He looked at Zhu Wuhao in surprise and said, "'Guye, could it be... Could it be that the theft of the warehouse was not caused by demons and ghosts, but by someone stealing the medicinal herbs inside?"

"Not bad." Zhu Wuyang nodded. There were no traces of demons or ghosts around the warehouse. With Zhu Wuyang's mental power, he could basically determine this matter.

Since it was not done by demons and ghosts, it was naturally man-made.

If someone could take away the precious medicinal herbs in the warehouse without leaving any traces, and without picking the lock or digging a hole, it would be difficult for Zhu Wuyang not to suspect that something had happened on Hao Jiyong's side.

Sure enough, after asking around, he discovered that there was indeed a loophole in Hao Ji Yong's place.

Hao Jiyong's face was a little pale and he hurriedly wanted to walk out. "'Young master, I'll go ask the old blacksmith in United Town to see if anyone forged a key there a few months ago."

"Don't go yet." Zhu Wanwan shook her head. "Since the other party wanted to steal the things in the warehouse, why would they leave behind such obvious traces like a duplicate key? Even if they really wanted to duplicate the key, they wouldn't do it in Tongxin Town. Or rather, even if they did, they would have taken certain precautions. Even if you go and ask now, I'm afraid there won't be any results. "

“Then ...” Hao Jiyong said. What should we do now?”

“Go and secretly check if there’s anything unusual about the guards who drank with you that night. It’s best not to check it yourself, but to find a few trustworthy people to investigate.” “Leave some people in the warehouse to keep watch at night,” Zhu Wuyang suggested. “At the same time, change the keys. Don’t let the thieves have another chance to take advantage of us.”

“Alright, son-in-law. I’ll get it done right away.” Hao Jiyong nodded repeatedly.

Looking at Hao Jiyong’s departing figure, Zhu Wuyang turned around and continued what he was doing. He observed this great world and earned breakthrough stones at the same time.

As for the theft of the warehouse, Zhu Wuyang did not take it to heart. To him, it was just a small matter. If it was not because he did not want to waste time, with Zhu Wuyang’s strength, he could interrogate the murderer in minutes.

However, this matter also gave Zhu Wanhao an idea. He wanted to master a secret technique similar to the characteristics of the Dongyuan Continent’s Dream Bubble. This would be beneficial for him to control some intelligent life forms in the Xuanhuang Great World and earn resources and treasures for him.

After experiencing the convenience and benefits brought about by the Dream Bubble, Zhu Wuyang really could not bear to use such a useful method that could help him earn a lot of breakthrough stones.

After all, as long as he enslaved the other party, he would immediately be able to obtain the other party’s resources and treasures, even including the other party’s connections and resources. It was much easier than starting from scratch.

Chapter 907: Strange (1) Chapter 907: Strange (1) The theft of the warehouse was easier to investigate than Zhu Wuyang had imagined. After eliminating the possibility of demons and ghosts, Hao Jiyong quickly discovered the abnormality through effective tracking and investigation.

At the old blacksmith in Tongxin Town, Hao Jiyong did not get any clues about the key. According to the old blacksmith, no one asked him to duplicate the key to Chaoyun warehouse a few months ago.

As the warehouse of Chaoyun Grange, the lock and key of the warehouse were specially made. Therefore, if someone came to concoct it, the old blacksmith would definitely remember it.

However, the old blacksmith had no impression of him. It was obvious that he did not steal Hao Jiyong’s key to make a new one a few months ago.

In the entire United Town, there was no other place to duplicate keys other than the old blacksmith's place. Unless they went to another town dozens of miles away, it would be more than a hundred miles to go back and forth. Moreover, there were dangers along the way.

That night, Hao Jiyong had only been drunk for a few hours. The guards who drank with him were only at the first or second layer of the Outer Refinement Realm. They were not that powerful.

In that case, could it be that the theft of the warehouse was not man-made or that there was something else?

Hao Jiyong continued to investigate and found that one of the guards who drank with him was abnormal. This person was called Bai Qiang. A few days ago, when he gambled in Tongxin Town, he lost his wife, children, and house. He even owed a large sum of money.

During this period of time, the casino had been pressing him for debts, almost forcing him to death. If he was not a guard of Chaoyun Grange, the other party would have chopped him up and fed him to the dogs.

Even so, Bai Qiang had been living a miserable life during this period of time. However, in the past few days, when he was being chased by debt collectors, he often told the casino that he would have money soon and asked them to give him some more time.

This made Hao Jiyong feel strange. After all, everyone knew what Bai Qiang looked like. He couldn't take out such a huge gambling debt, but he said so. Could it be related to the warehouse theft?

Hao Jiyong focused his attention on Bai Qiang and soon found some clues. On the night of the warehouse robbery, Bai Qiang was indeed not at his friends' house, and his whereabouts were somewhat mysterious.

After discovering this, Hao Jiyong decisively took action and brought his guards to arrest Bai Qiang. After some intimidation and coercion, he successfully pried out the truth from Bai Qiang's mouth.

It turned out that a few months ago, Bai Qiang had indeed taken advantage of Hao Jiyong's drunkenness to get the key to the warehouse. He took the key away and wanted to make one. He wanted to occasionally go to the warehouse to get some food to subsidize his family.

However, after thinking that it would leave too much of a mark, Bai Qiang didn't do it. Instead, he took advantage of Hao Jiyong's drunkenness to ask him where he usually put his keys.

Hao Jiyong, who was drunk, did not have much of a guard up. Bai Qiang used a little trick to ask him where he usually hid his keys.

In the following months, Bai Qiang would occasionally take the key away at night and take some food and vegetables from the warehouse. Because there were very few of them, Hao Jiyong did not notice anything unusual.

Because he no longer had to buy food and vegetables, Bai Qiang's hands gradually became more and more generous, and he became addicted to gambling.

It was fine at the beginning, but as time went by, Bai Qiang's gambling addiction became more and more serious. In the end, half a month ago, he caused a big mess. Not only did he lose his wife and children, but he also lost his home.

Not only that, but Bai Qiang also owed the casino a lot of money.

In the face of the casino's debt collection, Bai Qiang, who had no choice, turned his attention to the warehouse of Chaoyun Farm.

Because of his previous experience and skills, this time, Bai Qiang successfully stole a large number of the most precious medicinal herbs in the warehouse. The value was enough to pay off the gambling debt, and Bai Qiang even erased all traces.

Because they had entered through the main entrance, there were naturally no traces left in the surroundings, making Hao Jiyong mistakenly think that it was a demon.

Bai Qiang had not sold these herbs yet. After all, he had just obtained them. He had to find a good buyer, and he could not be discovered by Chaoyun Farm.

Bai Qiang did not expect that he would be found out in less than a day. In his panic, he naturally spilled everything out.

After understanding the situation, Zhu Wuan waved his hand and asked Hao Jiyong to send him to the government. He did not kill him directly. After all, doing so would violate the criminal law of Xia country.

There were very few death sentences in Xia country. Any prisoner who committed a serious crime would basically be sent to serve their sentence. After all, the number of humans was limited. The demons and ghosts had already killed enough humans. It was better for him to kill fewer.

Therefore, most of the mortals who committed capital crimes would be sent to some closed mines by the government of Xia country, where they would mine until they died. It was also considered to be the last effort for the human race.

Of course, there were also those who chose to go to the front lines to fight with demons and monsters. Generally speaking, these people died faster. Very few of them lasted for more than a year.

Most of the prisoners on death row would still choose to serve in the mines. They could live longer if they died of exhaustion in the mines. It was much more comfortable than being eaten by demons and ghosts.

Of course, if they performed well at the front line, there was still a chance to reduce their crimes and even obtain freedom. Of course, there were fewer such prisoners. Most of them could not escape death.

Bai Qiang's experience was hateful and infuriating. Before he left, he cried and wailed that if Hao Jiyong and Chaoyun Grange had not given him a chance, he would not have become addicted to drugs and eventually embarked on this road of no return.

Not only would he lose his wife and children, but he would also spend his life in the slave labor. After all, with the number of medicinal herbs that Bai Qiang had stolen and the anger of the royal merchant Lin family, it would be very difficult for him to return once he served.

However, in the end, it was all because Bai Qiang's willpower was too weak. Without the coercion and temptation of demons and ghosts, he became addicted to gambling and embarked on such a path of no return. His originally good family and life were destroyed just like that.

After the news spread, the atmosphere in the entire Chaoyun Grange became clear. The news of Zhu Wuyang solving the case in one day also spread, causing many people in the Grange who looked down on him to change their minds.

Pan Yufeng, the butler of the estate, reported this matter to the Lin family in the capital immediately. After receiving the news, the Lin family also praised Zhu Wuyang a little and sent some spirit pills to strengthen her physique.

Some of the higher-ups of the Lin family had also reduced their opinions of Zhu Wanhao. However, Zhu Wanhao did not take this to heart. To him, this matter was not even a small interlude. Regardless of whether Bai Qiang had been caught or whether the medicinal herbs had been recovered, it was not worth Zhu Wanhao wasting his time on this.

The only thing that piqued Zhu Wanhao's interest was that he seemed to have obtained a little more breakthrough stones from this matter. Or rather, what Zhu Wanhao had done in the Xuanhuang Great World, Xia Country, every move he made could obtain a lot of breakthrough stones.

Chapter 908: Soaring Rapidly (1) Chapter 908: Soaring Rapidly (1) Seeing that it was getting late, while understanding the Mystic Desolate Great World, Zhu Wuwan had also adapted to the sudden increase in strength last night. Then, it was time for her to continue advancing and breaking through tonight.

The strength of a First Rated Warrior might not be bad at Chaoyun Grounds. Even in Tongxin Town, he could be considered one of the best. However, he was still too weak when compared to Yongan Capital, let alone the entire Central Plains and Xia Country.

Moreover, China was only one of the lower three races in the Xuanhuang Great World. It was in danger of being exterminated at any time.

When he arrived at his residence, Zhu Wuwan sat cross-legged and began to break through the bottleneck of a higher level.

Qi Refinement realm!

Level 10 Qi Refinement!

The first stage of the Qi Refinement realm was the tenth level of Qi Refinement. As the name suggested, the Qi Refinement realm mainly cultivated the true Qi in the body. In the Qi Refinement realm, the cultivation technique Zhu Wuwan chose was the Nine Yang Divine Technique.

Although the Nine Yang Divine Technique was a cultivation technique for those in the great realm of Qi Refinement, it was also a top-notch divine technique. It would not be a problem even if one cultivated it to the eighth realm, and there was still room for further improvement.

In addition, demons and ghosts were rampant in this world. Pure Yang Qi was one of the best methods to deal with these demons and ghosts. The Nine Yang Divine Technique was also the best Qi Refinement mystic technique that could be found in the bookstores of Tongxin Town. Therefore, Zhu Wuyang chose such a peerless divine technique.

This Nine Yang Divine Technique had many similarities with the Nine Yang Divine Technique in the martial arts novels on Earth. For example, the Nine Yang True Energy cultivated had extremely strong recovery abilities, the Nine Yang True Energy could resist the cold poison in the world, and the Nine Yang True Energy could increase the cultivator's defense greatly...

Other than that, the Nine Suns True Qi also had some other miraculous methods. For example, it could ignite rocks, and it could better display Yang and Fire Spirit Arts.

However, the main effects were still the three points of super lethality, amazing recovery, and strong defense against demons and ghosts. Zhu Wuyang had chosen this peerless divine technique based on the surrounding environment.

After spending an hour modifying it, the power of the Nine Yang Divine Technique had increased by more than three times. Only then did Zhu Wuwan begin to cultivate the Nine Yang Divine Technique.

With the consumption of the Breakthrough Stone and the circulation of the Mountain Technique, the surrounding spiritual energy was attracted and soon formed a True Qi seed in Zhu Wuyang's body.

The moment the True Qi Seed was formed, it meant that Zhu Wuwan's strength had broken through the bottleneck of the Great Realm of Essence Refinement and stepped into the ranks of the Great Realm of Qi Refinement.

The Nine Yang Divine Technique started to circulate, transforming this Genuine Qi seed into the Nine Yang True Seed, and finally producing a wisp of Nine Yang Genuine Qi.

The Nine Suns True Qi, which was like a white flame, carried a scorching heat as it wandered in Zhu Wuwan's dantian. It continuously tempered and improved her dantian, as well as her meridians and body.

Zhu Wuwan could not think too much about it. He continued to pour in the Breakthrough Stone, allowing the Nine Suns True Qi in his body to increase at a speed visible to the naked eye.

A wisp ... Two wisps...Three wisps...Five wisps...Ten wisps...

Thirty wisps...Fifty wisps...A hundred wisps...

As the Nine Suns True Qi increased, the grilling and tempering of Zhu Wuwan's dantian, meridians, and body became even more ferocious, causing Zhu Wuwan's overall quality to soar once again.

The Mountain Technique was circulated in time, and with the help of the Nine Suns True Qi, it tempered Zhu Wuyang's body, making his already strong body even stronger.

The Mountain Technique that had been improved by Zhu Wuwan had made Zhu Wuwan's overall quality nine times higher than that of a cultivator of the same level. Just like the Nine Yang Divine Technique, the Nine Yang True Qi cultivated was three times that of a cultivator of the same level in terms of quantity and quality. The overall power was nine times that of a cultivator of the same level.

He did not continue to improve these cultivation techniques. After all, nine times was already not bad. It was enough for Zhu Wuyan to dominate the same level and even kill enemies of a higher level.

Although it was a little inferior to the cultivation method of Dongyuan Continent and did not reach the limit of 9981 times, Zhu Wuwan was only a passerby here after all. It was enough as long as she had enough strength. There was no need to build such a solid cultivation foundation. Otherwise, the resources and time consumed would be too terrifying.

If it was his main body, Zhu Wuyang would still be willing to polish and consolidate it. However, for a body in a parallel world, Zhu Wuyang really did not have that much time and energy, nor did she have that many breakthrough stones.

Nine times was already more than enough. It was enough for Zhu Wuyan to cultivate to the realm of gods and even break through to this realm.

As the Nine Suns True Qi increased, Zhu Wuyan's strength also rose steadily. First level Qi Refinement...Second level Qi Refinement...Level 3 Qi Refinement...

By the time he reached the third level of Qi Refinement, there were already 300 wisps of Nine Suns True Qi in Zhu Wuwan's body. Under normal circumstances, cultivators of the same level would only have 100 wisps of True Qi in their bodies, which was three times weaker than Zhu Wuwan. Of course, the Nine Suns True Qi was also three times more powerful than the True Qi of ordinary cultivators.

Feeling the wisps of Nine Suns True Qi in his body, Zhu Wuwan smiled and began to break through the bottleneck again.

Gathering into a fog!

This was the path from the third level of Qi Refinement to the fourth level of Qi Refinement. It required the Nine Suns True Qi to gather together and form a Nine Suns True Fog.

At that time, the purity, lethality, and control of the Nine Suns True Qi would increase dramatically, allowing the cultivator's strength to soar.

This was not difficult for Zhu Wuwan. With the help of her powerful mental power and the Breakthrough Stone, Zhu Wuwan quickly sublimated the Nine Suns True Qi in her body into Nine Suns True Fog. Although it was only a foot in diameter, it was far purer and stronger than before.

Fourth level Qi Refinement!

The cultivation of the tenth level of Qi Refinement was not difficult. The main thing was to sublimate and transform the true qi time and time again, allowing it to gather together from a mess, and then sublimate into a fog state and a cloud state ... In the end, the clouds gathered into rain.

When all the true qi turned from cloud to liquid, it meant that the cultivator's strength had broken through the bottleneck of the tenth level of Qi Refinement and advanced to the fourth stage of Foundation Establishment.

After stepping into the fourth level of Qi Refinement, the next thing to do was naturally to increase the quantity and quality of Nine Suns True Qi. The Breakthrough Stone poured in crazily, and Zhu Wuyang's strength began to soar again.

The fog of true qi that was about a foot in diameter expanded rapidly.

One foot in circumference...One and a half feet...Two feet in circumference...A three-foot radius...Four feet in circumference...

A five-foot radius...All the way to a nine-foot radius!

Correspondingly, Zhu Wuyan's strength rose steadily. She broke through layers of shackles and reached the fifth and sixth levels of Qi Refinement one after another. In the end, she stopped at the perfected sixth level of Qi Refinement.

The next step was to condense the mist into clouds and transform the Nine Suns True Qi from the mist state into the cloud state. He would achieve a small sublimation and obtain a surge in quality before continuing to expand and improve.

This was very simple!

At least, that was the case for Zhu Wuwan. As for how it was for other cultivators, it was unknown.

Chapter 909: Indomitable Force (1) Chapter 909: Indomitable Force (1) For ordinary cultivators, every level of the tenth level of Qi Refinement was a threshold, especially when the third level of Qi Refinement advanced to the fourth level of Qi Refinement, the sixth level of Qi Refinement advanced to the seventh level of Qi Refinement, and the ninth level of Qi Refinement advanced to the tenth level of Qi Refinement. It was even more dangerous.

If they were not careful, what awaited the cultivators would be a disaster. At that time, it would be very good to be able to retreat unscathed, let alone successfully break through.

It was possible to be injured or even die on the spot. Of course, most of them were in between the two. They would be seriously injured and would not be able to advance in the future.

However, for the experienced Zhu Wuyang, this kind of difficulty was nothing.

In just a few minutes, Zhu Wuyang successfully condensed fog into clouds and stepped into the seventh level of Qi Refinement. Then, he continued to accumulate Nine Suns True Qi.

Under the effect of the Breakthrough Stone, Zhu Wuwan's speed of accumulating Nine Suns True Qi was extremely fast. In just an hour or so, the Nine Suns True Cloud had expanded to a radius of nine meters. Next, it was time to break through the bottleneck of the tenth level of Qi Refinement.

Gathering clouds into rain, lightning and thunder!

As the Breakthrough Stone continued to pour in, the Nine Suns True Cloud, which had already reached its limit, became thicker and purer. It gradually turned from white to black, and finally, a silver light was produced inside, like a wild snake dancing.

"Kacha..."

It was unknown when the first silver lightning bolt streaked across the sky, and a faint drizzle appeared in the dark clouds.

Zhu Wuwan focused on controlling and compressing the Nine Suns True Cloud in her body, causing the collision to become more and more intense.

"Rumble..."

Lightning was jumping and thunder was roaring. Zhu Wuyang's body was experiencing a bad weather, and at the same time, she was experiencing unprecedented pressure.

Every part of his body became more and more powerful under the tempering of the lightning and thunder. Zhu Wuyang also circulated the Mountain Technique, constantly increasing the strength and flexibility of his body.

The realm of refining the essence was not the beginning or the end of body refinement. In the subsequent cultivation, along with the growth and strengthening of true qi, it could also bring considerable benefits to the body.

Although such benefits couldn't compare to the rapid improvement in the spirit refining realm, it was not a small number after accumulation. In the end, it would also undergo a transformation.

Zhu Wanhao was intoxicated by the feeling of his strength soaring. At the same time, he was also experiencing the unique charm of the cultivation path of the Xuan Huang Great World. All kinds of insights came into his mind, which were quite useful for him to fuse and improve various Heaven and Earth Immortal Martial Arts, Heaven and Earth Dharma Spells, and Heaven and Earth Secret Techniques.

Unknowingly, the nine suns true cloud in his dantian had already turned into nine suns true liquid and fell down, forming dewdrops all over the place. There was no trace of the nine suns true cloud anymore.

Early Foundation Establishment!

Zhu Wuan successfully stepped into it. After cultivating to this point, he was already qualified to be called a strong person in Xia country. Even in the royal merchant Lin family, their ancestor was only a strong person in the Foundation Establishment realm.

Although Zhu Wuyan hadn't mastered any spirit arts or secret techniques, he could sweep through those of the same rank with just the Nine Yang True Fluid.

For Zhu Wuyang, whose combat experience and techniques had already reached a certain level, all kinds of spirit techniques and secret techniques were ultimately meant to increase the power of the Nine Yang True Fluid, allowing it to erupt with greater lethality and defensive power.

As long as he grasped the principles, Zhu Wuyan would be able to use all kinds of powerful spirit techniques and secret techniques, including some spirit martial arts.

The early-stage Foundation Establishment realm was just a new beginning for Zhu Wuyan. Seeing that it was still early, Zhu Wuyan adapted to the sudden increase in strength and continued to increase her cultivation realm.

The Breakthrough Stone continued to pour in, and the Nine Yang True Liquid scattered everywhere slowly gathered, forming puddles.

Then, these waterholes gathered and blended together again, finally turning into a babbling stream that flowed through Zhu Wuwan's body according to a specific route. That route was the circulation route of the Nine Yang Divine Art.

The stream babbled!

The symbol of the middle stage of the foundation establishment stage!

It didn't take long for Zhu Wuyan's strength to enter a new stage, reaching the middle stage of the foundation establishment realm.

Zhu Wanwan's expression was still calm. She did not take the advancement and breakthrough that could make ordinary cultivators in the Xuanhuang Great World ecstatic to heart at all. She even reviewed the original owner's wish at the same time.

That was to repay the Lin family's kindness to him. At the same time, he would also make the Lin family look at him in a new light. They would no longer look down on him and would be able to match up to the eldest daughter of the Lin family, Lin Tianning.

It was a simple and plain wish. It wasn't difficult for Zhu Wuyang.

When a suitable opportunity was found in the future, when Zhu Wuyang felt that she could display her strength, she would fulfill the simple wish of the original owner and fuse with more of the original owner's soul.

At present, the most important thing for Zhu Wanhao was how to increase his strength and then have a greater impact on the Mystic Desolate Great World, thereby stirring up more of the world's origin power.

After the gurgling stream was a river. This was the late stage of the foundation establishment realm.

From the name, it could be seen that this realm required one to turn the stream of true qi into a river of true qi, forming a cycle and becoming endless. The recovery ability was beyond imagination.

To Zhu Wuwan, bottlenecks weren't too difficult. The main thing was still the accumulation of true qi. The only thing that worried him was that the consumption of the breakthrough stone was really too shocking.

Fortunately, Zhu Wanhao had only chosen a top-notch cultivation foundation. His overall strength was nine times that of cultivators of the same level, and his consumption was much lower than that of Dongyuan Continent. Otherwise, he would have been heartbroken.

Even so, such a rapid increase in strength had consumed one-thousandth of Zhu Wuyan's Breakthrough Stone.

As the Breakthrough Stone was rapidly consumed, Zhu Wuwan's strength rose steadily. Soon, she entered the late-stage Foundation Establishment realm and then the perfected Foundation Establishment realm.

The Nine Suns True Qi in his body had already turned into a vast ocean, surging and boundless. He could easily cast all kinds of ordinary spirit techniques and the like, and his power was extremely impressive.

The white Nine Suns Genuine Qi was like a blazing flame, forming a sea of fire with a radius of a thousand miles.

If one wanted to enter the Golden Core Stage, they needed to condense such a huge sea of fire together and finally form a golden core the size of a soybean. This way, they could enter the Golden Core Stage.

It was easy to imagine how difficult it was to turn the Nine Suns True Liquid within a radius of a thousand miles into a golden pill the size of a soybean. Moreover, countless Foundation Establishment cultivators had died at the bottleneck of the Golden Core stage. It was not an exaggeration to say that there was an endless number of them.

This was a life-and-death crisis!

Even for Zhu Wuwan, this was a rather difficult level. At the very least, the difficulty had soared from 1 to 10 when he had broken through. However, it was still far from the 100 or more that Zhu Wuwan could withstand.

Zhu Wuyang only made a little preparation before she began to break through the shackles of the natural moat that led to the Golden Core Stage.

Chapter 910: Nine Transformations of the Golden Core (1) Chapter 910: Nine Transformations of the Golden Core (1) With the help of the Nine Yang Divine Technique's compression and condensing techniques, coupled with Zhu Wuwan's own improvements, the originally vast sea of true energy was compressed at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Within a thousand miles...990 miles...A radius of 960 miles...Within a radius of 900 miles...Eight hundred miles...

After transmigrating, the quality and level of Zhu Wuyang's soul was extremely high, far surpassing the original owner's by tens of millions of levels. Although it was only a wisp, it easily cleaned up the original owner's soul and used this high-quality soul as the core to reforge a new soul.

Therefore, Zhu Wuyan's soul was extremely powerful, far surpassing cultivators of the same level by thousands of times. Although the number of souls had not reached a high enough level, the quality was already beyond imagination.

Under the effect of such a powerful soul and with the help of the mental power derived from it, Zhu Wuwan was able to easily control the huge sea of True Qi in her body, condensing and compressing it.

Furthermore, he still had the techniques and methods of the Nine Yang Divine Technique, as well as the help of the Breakthrough Stone.

In just over an hour, the sea of true energy within a radius of a thousand miles was compressed into a true energy crystal with a radius of about a meter.

After condensing the liquid into a crystal, it meant that Zhu Wuyan had already stepped into the ranks of Golden Cores.

Zhu Wuwan began to compress and polish the True Qi crystal in detail, causing its surface area to slowly shrink and at the same time, become more and more round.

Compared to the advancement and breakthrough of cultivators of the same level in the Dongyuan Continent, the difficulty of the Xuanhuang Great World was much higher. However, compared to when Zhu Wuwan had advanced and broken through, it was much easier now.

After all, when Zhu Wuwan was cultivating and advancing, she had chosen the most difficult path in order to pursue greater strength and build a more stable cultivation foundation.

However, Zhu Wuwan did not need to do that here. Therefore, the difficulty of the path he chose was average compared to his own in Dongyuan Continent.

However, for cultivators of the same cultivation level in the Xuanhuang Great World, the path that Zhu Wuwan chose was dozens of times more difficult than theirs. It was enough to make them dream of it but not reach it.

Soon, Zhu Wuyang polished the True Qi crystal until it was only the size of a soybean. There were faint white patterns floating on it.

Upon closer inspection, this white pattern seemed to contain all kinds of spiritual energy in the world, especially the one that represented the Yang attribute spiritual energy.

When this white pattern stabilized, it meant that Zhu Wuwan had successfully advanced to the Golden Core stage. Although it was only a First Transformation Golden Core, it was not inferior to most cultivators who had Third Transformation Golden Cores or above.

Be it in terms of richness or purity!

Feeling the enormous power of the Nine Suns Golden Pill, Zhu Wuwan smiled. After getting used to it, he poured the Breakthrough Stone into his body again to increase his strength.

The cultivation system of the Xuanhuang Great World was basically the same as that of the Dongyuan Continent when one was in the realm of Essence Refinement and Qi Refinement. Therefore, it was very easy to adapt to it. With Zhu Wuyang's strength and realm, it only took him a moment to adapt to it.

Only when one reached the great realm of the Spirit Refinement Realm would it take a little more time, but this time would not be too long. The great realm of the Spirit Refinement Realm was similar to the cultivation system of the Dongyuan Continent in many aspects.

The will of the Great Path of the Dongyuan Continent really took care of him. He could travel to such a good world with his eyes closed.

Not to mention Zhu Wanwan, even if it was other high-level cultivators from Dongyuan Continent, they would be able to advance rapidly and obtain a huge improvement in a short period of time after coming here with their understanding and attainments of the cultivation system of Dongyuan Continent.

Moreover, Zhu Wuyang had the special encounter system and the breakthrough stone, so it was even easier for him to adapt. In just two days, his strength had already reached the level of the middle and upper echelons of China.

With the infusion of the Breakthrough Stone, the Golden Core in Zhu Wuyang's body rapidly expanded and improved. A second and third white pattern slowly appeared on it.

When the white patterns turned into silver patterns, Zhu Wuyang's strength successfully stepped into the fourth transformation of the Golden Core, and his body was also the size of three fists.

Zhu Wuwan's expression was calm as he continued to absorb the strange power of breaking through the petrification process, further increasing his own strength. The silver patterns were growing one by one.

Six Daos...Seven...Eight...

After stabilizing himself for a while, Zhu Wuwan began to break through the bottleneck. With a little effort, the ninth pattern appeared on the Golden Core in Zhu Wuwan's body. This time, it was a golden pattern, and at the same time, it led all the patterns to become golden patterns.

The silver golden core had already turned golden, like the highest grade gold. It contained surging and terrifying power of core essence. As it flowed, the core essence seemed to be burning, and a terrifying heat surrounded it.

The golden core that was the size of a well slowly rotated. The Nine Yang Elixir Essence inside had already reached an extremely high level, far surpassing other cultivators who cultivated the Nine Yang Divine Technique.

If the Dan Yuan of the others who cultivated Nine Yang Divine Technique were candles, then Zhu Wuyang's Nine Yang Dan Yuan was a torch. The two were completely different.

The Nine Suns True Qi was already extremely lethal to demons and ghosts, not to mention the Nine Suns True Qi that had been improved and transformed by Zhu Wuwan. Its lethality to demons and ghosts was even more terrifying.

He consumed some more Breakthrough Stones to raise the Nine Suns Golden Pill to its current limit. Under the effect of the powerful Nine Suns Elixir Origin, Zhu Wuwan's physical strength and flexibility also received a considerable increase. Compared to when he broke through to the Great Realm of Spirit Refinement, it had increased by at least several times.

Moreover, whether it was the improvement of his body or the improvement of his true qi, it also nourished Zhu Wuyan's spirit, and the little bit of soul power was contained in his spiritual power.

No, to be precise, before the Divine Ascension realm, the souls of the humans in Xia Country in the Mystic Desolate Great World were shapeless. They were hidden in their mental power. When their mental power was damaged, it also meant that their souls were damaged.

If one's mental power was severely injured, their soul would also be severely injured. They might even fall unconscious and become a vegetable.

This was different from the intelligent life on the Dongyuan Continent. The souls of the intelligent life on the Dongyuan Continent were naturally hidden in the spirit, and they gathered together to form a small candle flame.

Unlike the intelligent life forms in the Mystic Desolate Great World, their souls were scattered and needed to be condensed from their minds before they could take shape.

The first step in the cultivation of the Soul Ascension realm was to concentrate, or rather, to condense the soul. The soul power was condensed from the mental power and gathered together to form the soul.

This soul possessed divinity, so it was also called a divine soul.

[Read I'm Leveling Up Too Quickly Chapter 911 - 911 Rise of the Human Race \(1\)](#)

Chapter 911: Rise of the Human Race (1) Chapter 911: Rise of the Human Race (1) As for the cultivation of the Spirit Refinement Realm, Zhu Wuwan did not start immediately. Instead, he prepared to adapt to it for a period of time and find and improve a suitable Spirit Refinement Treasured Bible before cultivating.

Moreover, the amount of breakthrough stones spent in the process of cultivation was quite a lot. Zhu Wuyang should also find some ways to earn breakthrough stones.

As a large world, there were many special natural treasures, spirit pills, and the like here. After consuming them, they could bring Zhu Wuyang a lot of breakthrough stones and increase Zhu Wuyang's strength at the same time.

What's the point of not doing it?

However, if he wanted to earn breakthrough stones, he had to have power and influence first. Therefore, he had to put the secret arts and techniques of control on the agenda.

Soul Capture!

Fortunately, it was not easy to find other things among the humans in Xia country, but cultivation techniques and martial arts techniques were everywhere. It was not difficult for Zhu Wuwan to find cultivation techniques and secret arts in this area. Soon, she found a top-notch spirit technique, the Soul Assimilation Technique.

As the name suggested, the Soul Capture Technique could capture the enemy's soul and control the enemy.

However, after Zhu Wuwan saw it, she realized that it was not true. The so-called soul grabbing was actually just grabbing mental power. This mental power often gathered a portion of the soul, so it could not be considered as being able to grab the soul.

However, being able to control a portion of mental power and the power of the soul within it could barely be considered a Soul Catcher. The control effect was also average.

Zhu Wanwan spent dozens of hours improving and upgrading it, finally transforming it into a Soul Control Technique. It could control all the spirits and souls of intelligent life forms whose soul power was lower than his, thus enslaving them.

It was more than ten times more powerful and effective than the Soul Assimilation Spell. Moreover, its concealment and threat had increased by dozens of times.

Unless his spirit and soul were more than three times stronger than Zhu Wuyang's, it was basically impossible for him to break free. In the process of the other party breaking free, Zhu Wuyang could also sense it and respond in time.

Although the Soul Control Technique was still a lot weaker than the Dream Bubble, it was still enough for Zhu Wuwan to use for the time being.

The night after he improved the Soul Control Technique and cultivated it to perfection, Zhu Wuwan came to United Town. He was prepared to control the uncrowned king of the Crimson Tiger Gang here as an experiment.

By the way, the Soul Control Technique that had been improved and transformed by Zhu Wuwan had already surpassed the scope of spirit techniques and was comparable to many divine techniques.

In the Mystic Desolate Great World, cultivation techniques and combat skills were mainly divided into mortal techniques, spirit techniques, divine techniques, and immortal techniques. They corresponded to cultivators of different grades.

The so-called spiritual techniques and spiritual secret techniques naturally belonged to the category of spiritual techniques, corresponding to cultivators in the great realm of Qi Refinement.

The Red Tiger Gang was the biggest underground gang in the town. They controlled the town in secret, and they even surpassed the local government.

There was no other reason. The leader of the Red Tiger Gang, Chi Huo, was a Marrow Refinement Realm martial artist. Even among the second-rate martial artists, he was one of the top. He could be said to be the number one person in United Town.

With Chihuo in charge, the Red Tiger Gang naturally suppressed the town's government. After all, the strongest expert in the government of Tongxin Town was only in the Viscera Tempering Realm, which was one minor realm weaker than Chihuo.

However, Chihuo and the mayor of Tongxin Town were nothing in front of Zhu Wuwan.

Zhu Wuwan came to the Red Tiger Gang's casino. Bai Qiang had fallen here and his family had been destroyed. Even a fool would not believe that the Red Tiger Gang had not done anything.

Chihuo was practicing an ordinary skill, Rolling Stone Fist, in a secret room deep in the casino. Each move was like rolling stones, and it was very powerful.

Zhu Wuwan sneaked into it silently and cast a Soul Control Spell. Chihuo was enslaved by Zhu Wuwan without any resistance. A moment later, he knelt in front of Zhu Wuwan and shouted, " Master. "

With Zhu Wuwan's soul power condensed from the Dongyuan Continent's Hell Pan Heavenly Mist, it was already comparable to the divine soul of some gods in the great realm of the God Refinement Realm. How could those cultivators in the great realm of the Spirit Refinement Realm and the Qi Refinement Realm resist it?

After taking down Chihuo, Zhu Wuwan also took down several martial artists in the Internal Refinement Realm of the Red Tiger Gang. From then on, the entire Red Tiger Gang became Zhu Wuwan's private property and began to provide Zhu Wuwan with endless resources and treasures.

Although the level of these resources and treasures was a little low, they were still novel and interesting. After using them, they could also bring a lot of breakthrough stones to Zhu Wuwan.

After taking down the Crimson Tiger Gang, Zhu Wuwan made another trip to the town office and enslaved a few of the higher-ups of United Heart Town. From then on, the entire black and white forces of United Heart Town were under Zhu Wuwan's control. If they were told to go east, they would go east, and if they were told to go west, they would go west.

With the support of the entire Tongxin Town, Zhu Wuyang's speed of earning Breakthrough Stones increased a lot. It could be considered that there was a certain amount of replenishment, so he would not have to sit idle and eat everything.

Of course, this bit of breakthrough stone was only a drop in the bucket compared to Zhu Wuyang's current strength. In the future, Zhu Wuyang still needed to control more experts and forces to make up for his consumption.

What Zhu Wuan cared about was that after taking down the entire United Town, he could freely read through the ancient books and cultivation techniques hidden in the entire town. After reading and mastering these, it would not be a small sum.

Not only would it allow Zhu Wuyang's strength to soar, but even the breakthrough stones would also roll in.

Furthermore, through controlling United Heart Town, Zhu Wuwan once again realized that the number of breakthrough stones he had obtained from the Mystic Desolate Great World exceeded his expectations. Especially when he did things that affected the humans of United Heart Town, he obtained more World Origin than when he did other things.

The speed at which he obtained the breakthrough stones was far faster than what Zhu Wuyang had done in Dongyuan Continent.

Could it be that there was something strange about this? To be precise, there was something strange about the humans of the Mystic Desolate Great World.

This made Zhu Wanhao think of the Primordial World in the myths and legends of Earth. During the rise of the human race in the Primordial World, many Sage-to-be and Sages had exerted influence on the human race and obtained considerable benefits from it.

Could it be that the humans of the Mystic Desolate Great World happened to be at a similar stage and were favored by the will of the Heavenly Dao of the entire Mystic Desolate Great World? That was why Zhu Wuwan's influence on the humans here was able to obtain a lot of breakthrough stones, far more than what could be obtained under normal circumstances.

Zhu Wanhao guessed in her heart. She wasn't sure for the time being, so she decided to make more attempts in the future to see if it was true.

If that was really the case, it meant that the difficulty of Zhu Wuwan obtaining the world's origin would be further reduced. Moreover, she could obtain more of the world's origin power by exerting influence on the humans of Xia country, especially those with far-reaching influence.

Even after leaving this Xuanhuang Great World, Zhu Wuyan could still obtain the world's origin power from it.

Chapter 912: Night of a Hundred Ghosts (1) Chapter 912: Night of a Hundred Ghosts (1) It was late at night. Zhu Wuwan was sitting in the study, flipping through books to find a suitable cultivation method.

At the same time, the power of blood essence and Nine Suns Elixir Essence circulated in his body according to different trajectories, continuously consolidating his cultivation foundation. At the same time, it was also nourishing and improving his overall quality.

Although the great realm of spirit refinement and the great realm of qi refinement had been cultivated to a certain extreme, it did not mean that the improvement of Zhu Wuwan's overall quality had reached the extreme. There were always some places that needed a long time to permeate before they could slowly reach the realm of perfection.

Moreover, the longer it was tempered and polished, the smoother the power would be, and the more powerful it would be.

All of this required time. Zhu Wuyan also needed time to adapt to this power.

According to his speculation, this time should not be less than three days. Otherwise, it would affect his advancement to the Spirit Ascension realm.

After all, there were many differences between the cultivation of the Spirit Ascension Stage in the Xuanhuang Great World and the Dongyuan Continent. Zhu Wuwan had to make some preparations. This was not a small world, but the Xuanhuang Great World that was far superior to the Dongyuan Continent.

If the records in the ancient books were correct, the cultivators of the Spirit Ascension realm in the Xuanhuang Great World could be comparable to the high-level cultivators of the Dongyuan Continent in many aspects after reaching a certain level.

Once he could break through the shackles of the natural moat and advance to the Sixth Stage True Immortal Realm, he would be comparable to the cultivators of Dongyuan Continent who had transcended the tribulation. He might even surpass the tribulation.

Even though Zhu Wuyang had never thought of forging the strongest cultivation foundation, he did not dare to be careless to avoid affecting his gains in the Xuanhuang Great World.

In order to enter this place, Zhu Wuwan had sacrificed a third of his essence, spirit, and soul, and had also consumed a large amount of breakthrough stones. If he did not gain enough, it would be a huge loss, and it would even affect the cultivation foundation of the main body of Dongyuan Continent.

Zhu Wuyang had just finished flipping through a divine technique book when he raised his eyebrows and looked toward Wang Zhuang in the southwest direction. Although he could not see anything, he could vaguely sense an inexplicable cold aura.

After cultivating to the pinnacle of the Nine Transformations of the Golden Core, Zhu Wuwan's mental power increased explosively. Her wisp of soul also strengthened a lot, and her perception improved a lot.

At this moment, Zhu Wuwan sensed something strange, so she couldn't help but put down the ancient book. With a move, she disappeared from the study room, shrouded in layers of grayish-black smoke.

Although he didn't have a spirit weapon, he had just mastered dozens of spells and was able to ride the clouds and suppress demons and ghosts.

Tongxin Town, Wangzhuang.

This was a village with a population of more than 3,000. Because most of the people living here had the surname Wang, it was called Wang Village.

At this moment, Wang Zhuang was shrouded in layers of black fog. Because of the darkness, ordinary people could not detect the abnormality.

They would only think that the night was as dark as ink in the vicinity of Wang Manor, and they would not be able to see their own fingers. They would not know that at this moment, there were hundreds of ghosts in the night in Wang Manor, and it was indescribably ferocious and terrifying.

The white palanquin was slowly flying in the air above Wang Manor. The palanquin was surrounded by ghosts with yellow flowers pasted on it. They scattered paper flowers while singing and dancing.

Hundreds of ghosts of different shapes followed behind the sedan chair. Some were scattering flowers, some were dancing, some were smiling strangely, and some were playing suona...

In the sedan chair, there was a bride wearing a red silk dress with a sweet smile. She was wearing red embroidered shoes. Occasionally, the curtain above her head swayed, revealing the bride's side profile. It was really indescribably moving.

However, Zhu Wuwan could clearly sense an unprecedented malicious aura from the bride. It was the aura of the Ghost King, and its strength was comparable to a seventh-level Qi Refinement cultivator.

As the white palanquin swayed, the spirits of the 3,000 humans in the Wang Manor were on the verge of collapsing. They were like fruits hanging on a tree that were about to ripen and could fall off at any time.

The fruit could be eaten after it fell, but what about the human spirit after it fell? Could it be eaten?

However, what would happen to humans without spirit? Naturally, there was only death left. After all, the souls of humans before the Soul Refinement Realm were contained in their mental power.

This night of a hundred ghosts was for the sake of the lives of more than 3,000 people in Wang Zhuang. Zhu Wuwan frowned slightly and thought to herself, Isn't this a good opportunity to experiment and confirm how many breakthrough stones and world origin power can be obtained by saving the humans in this world?

Without wasting any time, Zhu Wuwan looked at the hundreds of ghosts who were singing and dancing, trying to steal the spirits and souls of the three thousand humans in Wang Manor. Zhu Wuwan turned around and threw out a Scorching Sun Palm.

The blazing sun shone brightly!

The Scorching Sun Palm was a top-notch divine skill. Its power was extremely impressive. It could unleash the power of the Nine Suns Elixir to the greatest extent. Even if one had stepped into the Spirit Refinement realm, they could still use it. Moreover, the effect was shocking.

Since the human race in Xia country had basically opened up most of the divine power books for everyone to cultivate, Zhu Wuwan would naturally choose the stronger ones among them. Moreover, those that could cultivate for a long time could accompany him for a long time.

Only those who knew that they could not cultivate to a sufficiently high realm or had limited talent would choose some low-level cultivation methods and martial techniques that were just right for them. They would not be unable to unleash their full power.

However, for Zhu Wuyan, even if some cultivation techniques and martial arts techniques had more restrictions, Zhu Wuyan could still modify them to make them suitable for his cultivation.

As a huge golden palm descended, hundreds of ghosts were completely destroyed without even having the slightest chance to retaliate, turning into ashes that filled the sky.

Even the bride ghost king, whose strength was comparable to a seventh-stage Qi Refining cultivator, did not have the slightest bit of resistance. She indifferently watched the bride ghost king's exquisite face turn vicious and fearful. Zhu Wuyang was expressionless.

As the hundreds of ghosts turned into ashes, the black fog around Wang Zhuang gradually dispersed, and the swaying spirit and soul also stabilized bit by bit.

A disaster was averted just like that.

The villagers of Wangzhuang, who were still sleeping soundly, had no idea that if Zhu Wuyang hadn't saved them, they would have been finished.

However, the 30,000 breakthrough stones and several World Origins that swarmed over showed Zhu Wuwan's achievements and gains. It was only about 3,000 ordinary people, but they could actually bring him so much after saving them.

Zhu Wuwan would not believe that there was nothing unusual about the humans of the Mystic Desolate Great World.

Perhaps the human race in this great world was indeed at a critical moment, a moment that was favored and paid attention to by the world. Therefore, as long as Zhu Wuwan exerted a little influence on them, she would be able to obtain a lot of benefits.

Chapter 913: Guardians Of The Night (1) Chapter 913: Guardians Of The Night (1) The will of the Great Path of the Dongyuan Continent was really taking care of him!

After sensing the abnormality of the human race in the Xuanhuang Great World, Zhu Wuwan sighed with emotion again. She was even more grateful to the will of the Great Path of the Dongyuan Continent.

Just based on the care he had given him this time, Zhu Wuwan was going to make a fortune in the Mystic Desolate Great World. 1,000 points of World Origin was only the foundation. 10,000 points of World Origin was barely his goal.

If it was possible, Zhu Wuwan was more than willing to exert the greatest influence before he left and earn far more than 10,000 points of World Origin. It would be best if he could continue to obtain it for a long time.

As a macro world, the goal set by the Will of the Great Path of Dongyuan Continent for every high-level cultivator was to obtain 1,000 points of World Origin. Only then would they be considered to have completed a transmigration mission.

The highest they could obtain was 10,000 points of World Origin. Only then would they be forcefully sent away to prevent the Mystic Desolate Great World from following their tracks.

Each macro world could only stay for a hundred years at most. Under the effect of the world's flow rate, Dongyuan Continent could stay for a hundred days. It would be a waste if he could not earn 10,000 points of World Origin in such a long time, especially since Zhu Wuan had the special encounter system and the Breakthrough Stone.

After realizing the uniqueness of the human race in the Xuanhuang Great World, Zhu Wuwan was motivated. She was prepared to save the people in distress and earn more breakthrough stones and world origin.

Saving humans was obviously one of the best ways to earn breakthrough stones and the world's origin.

At the same time, in the process of saving the human race, Zhu Wuwan could also enslave some intelligent life forms that she needed, bringing her endless resources and treasures. This way, she could also earn breakthrough stones and stir up the world's origin power.

After a moment of consideration, Zhu Wuyang decided to join the night watch.

The so-called Night Watchmen's Association was a major alliance of night watchers and one of the largest semi-official organizations in China. As the name suggested, it was to protect the humans of China at night and prevent them from being harmed by hidden demons and ghosts.

Similar to the Demon Hunter Union in some novels on Earth, the main purpose of the night watch was to hunt all kinds of demons and ghosts in China, or some races that wanted to harm humans. It was considered the guardian organization of humans.

As it was only a semi-official organization, it did not have as many rules and doctrines as an official organization. It was favored by many independent cultivators and many people joined.

There were countless missions to hunt demons and ghosts in the night watch. Every night watcher who joined the night watch could accept these missions. After completing them, they could earn small human merits and great human merits. They could exchange various resources and treasures from the night watch, or some extremely precious cultivation methods and martial techniques.

The government of Xia Country also held a portion of the shares. After all, the number of strong people in the Night Watch was not inferior to the government. If they were not guided well, it would easily cause a heavy blow to the government.

For the sake of their own safety, the Xia government naturally had to control a portion of the power of the Nightwatchers, but it was not much. It would not affect the free and good atmosphere of the Nightwatchers.

Moreover, with the participation of the government, the night watchers could complete their tasks and earn a lot of small and great merits. At the same time, they could also obtain the title provided by the Xia government. Through these titles, they could obtain a monthly salary, which was considered an additional gain for many night watchers.

Therefore, most of the night watchers didn't care about the Xia government interfering with the night watch.

After all, the current Human Tribe was in a precarious situation. As a lower-ranked tribe, they were surrounded by enemies and could be exterminated at any time. If they did not unite and gather all their strength as much as possible, they would really not be far from death.

The branches of the night watchers were spread across most corners of Xia country. There were even branches in some villages and towns. Of course, there were branches in Tongxin Town too. However, Zhu Wuyang did not join the branch in Tongxin Town.

Joining the association in Tongxin Town would easily expose his identity. Zhu Wuyang was not prepared to expose his identity for the time being when he joined the night watch. Otherwise, the benefits would far outweigh the trouble.

Therefore, it was better to hide his identity for the time being and wait for the right opportunity to reveal his identity. He wanted to obtain as many breakthrough stones and world origin energy as possible.

Zhu Wanhao arrived at the capital of Yong'an City, which was dozens of miles away, and headed straight for the headquarters of the Nightwatchers, which was located in the center of the capital. She was prepared to join the Nightwatchers there.

The headquarters of the Nightwatchers here had a total of nine floors. It stood towering beside the Imperial Palace, and its aura was not much inferior to the Imperial Palace.

It occupied tens of thousands of square meters and was completely made of green steel stone. Even if a cultivator in the Qi Cultivation realm attacked with all his strength, it would be difficult to destroy the headquarters here.

Countless night watchers came in and out. Many of them wore masks to prevent their true identities from being discovered. To be precise, they were to prevent demons and ghosts from discovering their true identities.

As a member of the night watchers, they were often hated by demons, ghosts, and other races that hated humans. Now that the human race was weak, demons and ghosts were everywhere, even within the territory of the human race, let alone outside.

Two days ago, Wang Manor near the Eternal Capital had almost been wiped out by the Parade of a Hundred Ghosts. The dangers of the human environment could be seen from this.

Many night watchers were not afraid of demons and ghosts, but what about their relatives and friends? Most of these relatives and friends were not as powerful as them. If some demons and ghosts could not kill them, they would inevitably attack their relatives and friends.

Therefore, for safety reasons, many night watchers would hide their identities when they were killing demons. They would not easily reveal their identities even when they were facing their own kind. Who knew if the other party was a traitor?

This was also one of the reasons why Zhu Wanhao did not want to expose his identity. After all, with his strength, the targets he would be slaying next would definitely not be weak. Moreover, if the disciples of those demons and ghosts could not do anything to him, it was difficult to guarantee that they would make a move on the Lin family.

The Lin family had owed the Host a great debt of gratitude. Zhu Wuyan couldn't let the Lin family be implicated and bring about a calamity. That would be a little too much.

Of course, hiding his identity would also help Zhu Wuwan do some strange things, such as giving him a set meal, stealing resources and treasures, or transforming into another race to cause trouble...

Moreover, if he planned it well, the moment his identity was exposed, he would definitely be able to bring more World Origin and Breakthrough Stones to Zhu Wuwan.

After considering everything, Zhu Wuwan slowly walked towards the headquarters of the Nightwatcher. She was prepared to join the Nightwatcher first and then begin accepting all kinds of missions to kill demons and save the people of Xia country.

Of course, the most important thing was to earn breakthrough stones and the world's origin. This was Zhu Wuyang's main goal.

Chapter 914: Jing Zhongyue (1) Chapter 914: Jing Zhongyue (1) Walking into the majestic headquarters of the night watchers, Zhu Wuwan came to the ninth counter. The person in charge of this counter was a delicate and pretty girl.

“Sir, what do you need to do?”

The delicate young girl asked with a smile when she saw Zhu Wuyang, who was wearing a cloak.

“I want to join the Guardians Of The Night,” Zhu Wuwan said.

“Sir, please fill in this form first.” The delicate girl quickly took out a form, which listed the information that every cultivator who wanted to join the night watch needed to provide.

Zhu Wuwan took the brush and began to fill it in. The handwriting was clear and neat, showing the style of a master. The delicate girl was stunned as she looked at it, thinking that this lord’s calligraphy was really good.

Then, it landed on the cultivation realm that Zhu Wuwan had filled in. It was written there.

Nine Transformations of Golden Core, Half-Step Deity!

“Ah...”

The delicate girl could not help but exclaim. Even in the headquarters of the night watchers, it would take a long time for a big shot of this level to join the headquarters of the night watchers. Moreover, under normal circumstances, such a big shot would be personally invited to join the night watchers by the higher-ups, rather than coming here to join the night watchers.

Did this lord fill in the wrong form?

The delicate young lady quickly realized the situation and hurriedly apologized. Then, she invited Zhu Wuyang to the VIP room beside her to fill in the form before going out to report the matter.

Very soon, a slightly excited vice president came to the VIP room and said with a smile, “I am Huang Chengjie, the vice president of the Guardians Of The Night. I unknown that Mr. Blazing Sun had come. Please forgive me.”

Mr. Blazing Sun was the code name that Zhu Wuwan had given himself. It came from the divine technique that he was currently more proficient in, the Blazing Sun Palm.

“President Huang is too polite.” Zhu Wuyang smiled and said politely. President Huang’s strength had already reached the realm of a seventh-grade god, which was firmly above Zhu Wuyang’s. How could Zhu Wuyang put on airs in front of him? That would be asking for humiliation.

Huang Chengjie asked some basic information about Zhu Wuyang, but he didn't ask any more questions. This person was quite smart, and it could be seen that Zhu Wuyang didn't want to expose her true situation.

Of course, the most important thing was to determine Zhu Wuyang's strength and whether it was the same as what was written on the information form. It would not be good if there was a problem. After all, many missions could only be accepted after reaching a certain level of strength.

If they did not have enough strength but accepted a mission beyond their ability, it would not affect the completion rate of the Night Watchmen, but it would be a big deal to lose the night watchers.

Zhu Wuchang had also guessed Huang Chengjie's purpose. Naturally, he did not hesitate to display his strength to let Huang Chengjie sense his cultivation realm as a half-step deity. Only then did Huang Chengjie feel relieved. He personally prepared the token of the night watcher for Zhu Wuchang and officially joined the night watcher's party with Zhu Wuchang.

At the same time, with Zhu Wuyang's strength, she could accept some high-level missions as soon as she joined. She did not have to start from the basic missions.

Looking at the dazzling array of missions in front of her, Zhu Wuwan chose a mission called Jing Zhongyue after choosing it.

This mission was related to the royal merchant Lin family. The reason why he accepted this mission was not only to earn credit, but also to repay the Lin family.

Although some people in the Lin family didn't treat the Host very well, at least they were able to maintain their reputation. They didn't deliberately hurt him or anything like that. During this period of time, they treated him well.

The original owner's wish was to repay the Lin family and make the higher-ups of the Lin family look at him in a new light. To be able to match up to the head of the family, Lin Tianning, this could be considered as fulfilling the original owner's wish.

According to the mission introduction, it was said that decades ago, the Lin family controlled one of the top mulberry forests in China, the White Jade Forest. The White Jade Forest could give birth to a White Jade Silkworm, and the silk produced by the White Jade Silkworm was one of the best types of silk in China.

Through these white jade silk, the white jade satin that the Lin family weaved was famous all over the world. For this, they earned a large amount of resources and treasures. The reason why the Lin family could become an imperial merchant was also due to Bai Yulin.

However, a few decades ago, the parents of a Weaver Girl with a special constitution died tragically. She was abandoned by her husband's family, and even her children were devoured by ghosts. In despair, she committed suicide by throwing herself into a well in Bai Yulin. After she died, she turned into a malicious ghost.

Then, in a short period of time, it devoured several surrounding villages. The Vega and the others in the White Jade Forest were naturally devoured by it. Among them were some experts of the Lin family. Their strength soared and they advanced to the Ghost Emperor realm in a single leap.

Because the deep well she had entered was also somewhat special, it unexpectedly gave birth to the essence of the moon. After the Weaver Girl died, she had become a malicious ghost that had devoured the essence of the moon. Her strength was even more terrifying. When she appeared, she would be accompanied by moonlight, so she was called the Ghost Emperor Jing Zhongyue.

Due to her special constitution, the great hatred she bore when she was alive, and the assistance of the essence of moonlight, Jing Zhongyue was already half a step into the ranks of Ghost Kings when she was born. After that, she devoured so many humans, and her strength reached the level of a Golden Core Stage Nine Transformation Daoist Master in a short period of time.

Moreover, because of the special nature of the essence of the moon, even a group of Perfected Cultivators with the ninth transformation of the Golden Core would find it difficult to kill Jing Zhongyue. Even some gods could not do anything to Jing Zhongyue. At most, they could only severely injure her. It was extremely difficult to kill her.

The essence of moonlight was the power of extreme Yin. After combining with Jing Zhongyue, who had a special physique, the Yin power became even more terrifying. It was said that even a Nine Transformation Daoist Master of the Golden Core Realm who had cultivated the Nine Yang Divine Skill to the great success stage could not kill Jing Zhongyue. Instead, he was seriously injured by her.

Gradually, no one went to deal with Jing Zhongyue anymore. After all, Jing Zhongyue was also a type of bound earth spirit. She was bound by the deep well she had thrown into. As long as she did not get close to the surrounding ten miles, she would not be harmed.

In addition, the Lin family did not have enough remuneration, and the price they had to pay to kill Jing Zhongyue was quite high. Therefore, no one accepted this mission anymore, and they stayed here.

The Lin family's power and reputation had plummeted after losing Bai Yulin. If not for the fact that their ancestor had a good relationship with the imperial family, they would have lost their status as an imperial merchant.

However, even so, the Lin family had been slowly declining over the years. Compared to decades ago, they were much worse. If not for Lin Tianning's genius, who had created many good styles of clothing, the Lin family would not even be considered a medium-sized family.

Bai Yulin's importance to the Lin family was evident. Therefore, since he had seen this mission and the improved Nine Yang Divine Technique was far superior to the original version, it should not be difficult to deal with Jing Zhongyue. Zhu Wuyang would naturally accept this mission.

As for whether he could complete this task, Zhu Wuwan was not too worried. With his current strength, the Nine Yang Elixir was several times more powerful than ordinary extreme Yang energy. It was definitely not something that the combination of the moonlight essence and the female ghost could compare to.

When they saw that the first mission that Zhu Wuyang accepted after joining the night watch was Jing Zhongyue, Huang Chengjie and the delicate young girl serving him changed their expressions.

Chapter 915: Easy (1) Chapter 915: Easy (1) " Mr. Blazing Sun, there's something fishy about this mission! "

Huang Chengjie immediately reminded Zhu Wuyang, "" Although this Ghost Emperor Jing Zhongyue is only equivalent to a Perfected One with the ninth transformation of the Golden Core, it is very difficult to get rid of him because of his special constitution and the fact that he has fused with the essence of the moon. "

" Some gods have tried to take on this mission before. Although they were able to defeat Jing Zhongyue, they were unable to kill her. Even if they were able to injure Jing Zhongyue occasionally, she would come back alive and kicking after a while. "

"Moreover, with the gradual decline of the royal merchant Lin family, the reward for the mission has also slowly decreased. It's much less than when it first started. Not to mention the gods, even some Golden Cores don't fancy it."

The mission was dangerous, difficult to complete, and the reward was relatively low. It was no wonder that no one was interested in Jing Zhongyue's mission.

However, the most important reason was that Jing Zhongyue was a Ghost Emperor that bound the earth spirit. As long as one did not enter her domain, there was basically no danger.

If Jing Zhongyue could move around and cause chaos to the entire human race, she would have been killed by the gods of the human race.

Looking at the worried Huang Chengjie, Zhu Wuyang smiled and said, “” Don’t worry, Lord Huang. Jing Zhongyue might be difficult to kill for others, but it’s not difficult for me. After all, my Scorching Sun Palm just happens to restrain the power of extreme Yin. ”

“But what Jing Zhongyue has mastered is not the ordinary power of extreme Yin.” Huang Chengjie reminded again.

“My Burning Sun Palm isn’t an ordinary Burning Sun Palm either.” Zhu Wuwan smiled.

Huang Chengjie had no reason to stop Zhu Wuyang when he saw that she was determined to accept this mission. He reminded Zhu Wuyang of some of the fatal moves that Jing Zhongyue had mastered before sending Zhu Wuyang out of the headquarters of the Guardians Of The Night.

Bai Yulin was not far from the imperial capital, only a little over a hundred miles away. To a Golden Core, it was just a matter of a few breaths.

Riding on the clouds, Zhu Wuwan quickly arrived at the White Jade Forest. The white jade mulberry trees here were still lush and green, even more lush than before. They were not affected by the Yin Qi and could even absorb some of it.

If not for this, the essence of moonlight had been hidden in the deep well of the White Jade Forest for so many years, and the power of extreme yin inside would have corroded the White Cloud Forest long ago.

Now that the essence of moonlight had been absorbed and digested by Jing Zhongyue, she had become the Ghost Emperor, making the Yin Qi in Bai Yulin ten times or a hundred times thicker. The white jade mulberry tree that had absorbed the Yin Qi naturally grew more luxuriant.

If it was used to breed White Jade Silkworms, it would definitely be able to produce a large number of White Jade Silkworms of astonishing quality.

Zhu Wuyang’s body was surrounded by a faint golden Nine Yang Elixir Essence, which burned a gap in the Yin Qi that covered the entire White Jade Forest. He rushed straight to the deep well in the middle, where Jing Zhongyue had been hiding for many years.

Usually, Jing Zhongyue would only come out when the enemy invaded. Of course, Jing Zhongyue would not let off any life forms that accidentally intruded into this place.

After so many years of slaughter, the originally clear well had become as black as ink, and a terrifying aura continued to spread in the surroundings.

Jing Zhongyue, who was inside, sensed Zhu Wuwan’s approach immediately. When Zhu Wuwan arrived above the well, he saw countless grayish-black chains covering the

sky and covering the earth. They wanted to pull him into the ink-like well and feed him to Jing Zhongyue's main body to devour.

Moonlight flowed around the grayish-black chains, shaking one's mind. If one was not careful, they might be confused and dragged into the deep well.

Jing Zhongyue really didn't have many harsh words. If she didn't reveal her killing move directly, ordinary Golden Cores wouldn't be able to withstand it.

"Brilliant Sun!"

Faced with Jing Zhongyue's killing move, Zhu Wuyang flipped his right hand. The power of the Nine Suns Elixir Essence combined with the Scorching Sun Palm was unleashed to the extreme. With the Elixir Essence that filled the sky like flames, he suppressed it fiercely.

"Chi chi chi..."

Faced with Zhu Wuyang's Blazing Sun Palm Technique, the chains that contained extreme Yin Qi were unable to resist at all and were burned to ashes.

"Caw..."

Jing Zhongyue, who was in the deep well, let out a strange cry. She jumped out of the well, her claws flailing wildly as she pounced at Zhu Wuwan.

"Scorching Sun!"

As he flipped his right hand, a light that was like a waterfall suddenly bloomed and blasted towards Jing Zhongyue, sending her flying. Smoke billowed from his black claws under the corrosion of the brilliant light, revealing ten fingers that had suffered a crushing defeat.

"Kaka..."

Jing Zhongyue let out a duck-like squeak, and her face twisted in pain. As she waved her claws, the grayish-black Yin Qi that permeated the entire White Jade Forest came crashing down toward Zhu Wuyang, who was in the middle.

"Blazing Sun!"

The Nine Suns Elixir Essence around him bloomed to its fullest. Zhu Wuyang was like the son of the sun bathing in the sun. The golden flames swayed unbridled, burning the grayish-black extreme Yin Qi that shot over into ashes.

Jing Zhongyue's Yin Poison Net, which she had accumulated over the years and weaved bit by bit, was completely defenseless against Zhu Wuyang's Nine Yang Elixir and was easily destroyed.

"Ghostly Flames Blazing Fire!"

Seeing that even the Yin Poison Web could not do anything to Zhu Wuyang, Jing Zhongyue's pale ghost face was filled with shock. Jing Zhongyue, who had already stepped into the Ghost Emperor Realm, had quite a bit of spiritual intelligence. She was comparable to a ten-year-old child. After all, she was an adult when she was alive.

Since ordinary moves were useless, Jing Zhongyue used a killing move. The ghost flames that had fused the essence of the moon and the power of a special physique emitted a green luster. Each of them was the size of a human head. They surrounded Zhu Wuyang, ready to attack at any time.

Feeling the terrifying power contained in the will-o'-the-wisps, Zhu Wuwan sighed. As expected of the combination of the Ultimate Yin Body and the essence of the moon. The power formed by the fusion was naturally powerful, enough to compare to the true qi in the bodies of many gods.

If not for the fact that Zhu Wuyan's Nine Yang Divine Technique had been greatly improved and improved, and the Scorching Sun Palm was also improved by Zhu Wuyan, and the two combined to produce a chemical reaction that increased its power, it would probably not have been able to do anything to these ghost flames.

"Scorching Sun!"

In the face of the overwhelming Supreme Yin Ghost Flames, Zhu Wuyang still used Scorching Sun Like Training. Rays of golden light flew straight at the ghost flames. Under Jing Zhongyue's incredulous gaze, these ghost flames were easily extinguished.

"Oh ..."

Seeing that her trump card had been easily destroyed by Zhu Wuyang, Jing Zhongyue's face was filled with shock. She stared at Zhu Wuyang in disbelief and let out a strange cry.

Then, Jing Zhongyue turned around and ran, wanting to escape into the deep well.

Although Jing Zhongyue was a ghost, she wasn't a stupid ghost. She still had some intelligence. Even her strongest move had been so casually broken by Zhu Wuyang. One could imagine how big the difference between the two was.

Since that was the case, it was better to escape. After all, although it was difficult for Zhu Wuyang to kill her, it was still very easy to make her suffer.

Chapter 916: No Way to Go (1) Chapter 916: No Way to Go (1) Jing Zhongyue felt that it would be very difficult for even Zhu Wuyang to kill her, or rather, it would be impossible to kill her. After all, even some deities in the great realm of Soul Refinement did not kill her back then, let alone Zhu Wuyang, a Daoist Master with a Golden Core at the ninth transformation.

Furthermore, after years of bitter cultivation, Jing Zhongyue was far more powerful than she had been in the past.

Therefore, Jing Zhongyue escaped into the depths of the deep well with great ease. She wanted to avoid Zhu Wuyang's pursuit and at the same time, make use of the environment in the deep well to make Zhu Wuyang retreat.

Looking at Jing Zhongyue, who was about to escape, Zhu Wuwan's expression was calm. He pressed his right hand down gently."Blazing Sun Prairie!"

" Since you gave me a Flaming Ghost Fire, I'll return the favor. Let's see if your Yin Fire or my Yang Fire is stronger. "

As Zhu Wuan moved, the golden flames that were like a river flowed towards the deep well at an astonishing speed.

"Caw..."

Faced with the golden flames that blotted out the sky and covered the earth, Jing Zhongyue could not help but grimace as she sensed the terrifying power contained within. She hurriedly fled deeper into the well.

At the same time, he manipulated all kinds of obstacles to block the golden river of flames. However, when faced with the huge rocks, defensive formations, and special treasures thrown by Jing Zhongyue...The golden flames were easily burned to ashes before they continued to chase after Jing Zhongyue.

At the same time, wherever the golden flames passed, the Yin Qi and Ghost Qi in the well were completely burned away, returning to its original clear appearance.

Zhu Wuyang pressed down with his right hand expressionlessly. More golden flames poured down from his hand and chased after Jing Zhongyue.

"Gagaga..."

Faced with the seemingly endless golden flames, Jing Zhongyue's cries became more and more shrill. She dodged everywhere in fear, but the space left for her became smaller and smaller. Gradually, Jing Zhongyue was surrounded by the golden flames.

"I won't die!"

Facing the golden flames that were pressing down on her, Jing Zhongyue was still arrogant as she shouted at Zhu Wuwan.

Zhu Wuyang responded with a heavy pressure. The golden flames completely drowned her and began to ruthlessly roast and corrode her ghost body.

The power of the Nine Suns Elixir and the Scorching Sun Palm was unleashed to the extreme. It was even more dazzling than the radiance of the sun. Moreover, it formed a simple amplification array formation that burned bit by bit into Jing Zhongyue's body.

"Caw ... Caw ... Gah ..."

Jing Zhongyue let out a strange and miserable cry. She felt her ghost body dissipating bit by bit, and it even contained her origin power. Jing Zhongyue was finally afraid.

She suddenly realized that the power of extreme Yang that Zhu Wuyang controlled far surpassed her power of extreme Yin. It was not something she could withstand at all.

Even though Zhu Wuan was only a cultivator of the same level as her, the power and combat ability he grasped were far above hers.

"Spare me!"

Faced with the danger of death, Jing Zhongyue could not help but start begging for mercy. Zhu Wuyang was expressionless. He did not pay any attention to Jing Zhongyue's pleas and continued to urge more Nine Suns Elixir Essence to burn.

"I want to die with you!"

Before she died, Jing Zhongyue activated all the power of extreme Yin in her body and pounced toward Zhu Wuwan, wanting to perish together with her.

"Scorching Sun!"

Zhu Wuyang's expression remained calm as he faced Jing Zhongyue, who was charging at him. He slowly stretched out a hand, and a golden light shot out like a drill, blasting Jing Zhongyue, who was fighting desperately, into pieces that scattered all over the sky.

From then on, the Ghost Emperor who had dominated the White Jade Forest for decades and made the once famous royal merchant Lin family bow their heads was completely finished, leaving only a few remnants.

Zhu Wanwan took away the remnants that could represent Jing Zhongyue's identity and collected the treasures in the deep well before rushing to the headquarters of the Night Watch in the capital.

At this moment, it had only been the time it took to brew a cup of tea since Zhu Wuyang had set off from the headquarters of the Night Watchmen in the Imperial Capital. In such a short period of time, the famous Ghost Emperor Jing Zhongyue had become a yellow flower of the past, with no chance of making a comeback.

When he returned to the headquarters of the Nightwatcher, Zhu Wuyang was surprised to see Huang Chengjie at the place where the missions were handed in. He was asking someone to count how many missions the Nightwatcher headquarters in the capital had completed, especially how many missions had been completed to kill demons.

“The number of demons and ghosts killed by the headquarters of the night watch is too little this month. The other branches are almost catching up. If we really can’t maintain the first place at the end of the month, we will definitely be punished.”

” There are so many experts in the Imperial Capital. Why have we only killed so few demons and ghosts this month? And there are basically no famous demons and ghosts. It’s really difficult to report. ”

” Over the years, the number of high-level night watchers registered in our headquarters has always been the highest, but it’s also the most serious loss. If we don’t think of some countermeasures, the high-level night watchers in our headquarters will be snatched away by other branches. ”

“In that case, should I give you some additional rewards?”

..

Just as he thought of this, Huang Chengjie saw a familiar figure walking in from outside. His eyes lit up.” Mr. Lie Ri, why are you here? Are you going to give up on Jing Zhongyue’s mission? ”

Although Huang Chengjie was a seventh-grade god, and his strength was steadily above Zhu Wuan’s, as the vice president of the No.1 Association of the Night Watchmen, Huang Chengjie was more passionate about the status and power of the current vice president. Therefore, he was quite polite to every high-level night watcher.

As Zhu Wuan was a night watcher who had half a foot in the God Realm and had just joined the night watcher through him, Huang Chengjie naturally treated him differently.

However, Huang Chengjie’s words made her unhappy. Did he look down on me that much? He had just accepted Jing Zhongyue’s mission and he was going to withdraw it?

Zhu Wuyang smiled as he took out Jing Zhongyue’s remains. “President Huang, you’ve misunderstood. I’ve already completed Jing Zhongyue’s mission, so I’m here to submit it. ”

As soon as he finished speaking, the huge Mission Office fell silent. Many Cultivation practitioners who had some understanding of Jing Zhongyue's mission could not help but cast their gazes over, especially those who were slightly older and had a higher status in the middle and upper echelons of the Guardians Of The Night.

They had heard of the Ghost Emperor Jing Zhongyue, who had caused quite a stir back then. After all, because of the Ghost Emperor Jing Zhongyue, the huge imperial merchant Lin family had slowly declined, and the imperial family had lost a tribute.

In the past, some of the gods in the imperial capital had taken on this mission one after another. Unfortunately, they had all failed. Although they had taught Jing Zhongyue a lesson many times, they had not been able to eliminate her in the end.

The female ghost Jing Zhongyue, who could persist for so long in the vicinity of the Imperial Capital, could be considered a small legend.

However, just when everyone thought that Jing Zhongyue would always be with them and the people of the capital, someone said that he had gotten rid of Jing Zhongyue and completed the stubborn mission that had been placed in the headquarters of the night watchers in the capital for decades.

Chapter 917: Ten-Star Guardians Of The Night (1) Chapter 917: Ten-Star Guardians Of The Night (1) This was impossible!

As soon as Zhu Wuan finished speaking, these four words immediately appeared in everyone's minds.

This was because even some gods could not do anything to Jing Zhongyue, let alone a Golden Core. One had to know that the difference between a Golden Core and a god was as far as thousands of miles.

What did Zhu Wuyang do to be able to get rid of the famous Ghost Emperor Jing Zhongyue with the strength of a Golden Core cultivator?

This was illogical!

But soon, those who wanted to refute Zhu Wuyan shut their mouths because Zhu Wuyan took out a pile of residue and threw it in front of them. This pile of residue was the residue of Ghost Emperor Jing Zhongyue.

Sensing the terrifying aura on the residue, it was definitely the Ghost Emperor's aura. Besides Jing Zhongyue, who else could possess the Ghost Emperor's residue that contained such pure and pure Yin energy?

Ghost Emperor Jing Zhongyue was really executed!

After finally accepting this fact, everyone began to gasp. If all of this was true, didn't it mean that Mr. Burning Sun, who had just joined the Nightwatchers, was not inferior to a seventh-grade god in some aspects, or even better?

After all, even some seventh-grade deities couldn't do anything to Jing Zhongyue, but Jing Zhongyue was killed by Mr. Lie Ri.

Although Mr. Blazing Sun was a Golden Core, his combat strength was not inferior to some gods.

This was a newly promoted top-notch night watcher, and it added another pearl to the hunting list of the night watcher headquarters in the capital.

Just by relying on Jing Zhongyue's head, the headquarters of the Capital's Nightwatchers would be able to secure the first place on this month's Hunting List. Huang Chengjie would no longer have to worry about it.

Therefore, Huang Chengjie respectfully took some of the Ghost Emperor's remains as evidence. At the same time, he registered it for Zhu Wuyang." Mr. Burning Sun's strength is monstrous, and he has eliminated a great threat to our country. From now on, the White Jade Forest will be reactivated, and the White Jade Silk will be famous again. Mr. Burning Sun's contribution is indispensable. "

Many of the middle and high-ranking members of the night watch could not help but bow to Zhu Wuan, celebrating the death of another great ghost that had wreaked havoc in Xia Country. From now on, there would no longer be a terrifying female Ghost Emperor like Jing Zhongyue in Xia Country.

When some of the night watchers who had come to hand over their tasks saw this scene, they also saluted. It was both to express their gratitude to Zhu Wuyang and also a form of respect.

The human race was struggling to survive. The territory they lived in was not big to begin with, and it was even divided by many great fiendish demons and great ghosts, becoming a thorn in their side.

The death of every great demon or monster in the human territory meant that the human race had one less thorn in their side. It was a great merit for the entire human race and worthy of everyone's respect.

Moreover, without these thorns in their eyes, the territories occupied by these great demons and monsters could be used for farming, giving the human race an additional fertile land. This was killing several birds with one stone.

After the registration was completed, Huang Chengjie handed Zhu Wuyang's token back to him. There were already ten crystal-like stars on it." A Ghost Emperor is worth a

lot, especially a Ghost Emperor like Jing Zhongyue. Therefore, Mr. Blazing Sun's token has been upgraded from zero stars to ten stars. He only needs to complete one more ordinary task to be promoted to a night watcher of the bright moon. ”

Stars, bright moon, Breaking Dawn... These were the three levels of the night watchers. They were not determined by their strength, but by their contributions to the human race, or in other words, their contributions to completing missions.

Therefore, even with Zhu Wuyang's strength of the ninth transformation of the Golden Core, she was only a sporadic night watcher when she first joined the night watch. Only by completing the mission and making contributions could she be promoted.

The contribution points earned from Jing Zhongyue's mission allowed Zhu Wuyang to level up ten times in a row, from a sporadic night watcher to a ten-star night watcher.

After ten stars, there would be one month, and after ten months, there would be ten days. In the current Xia country, the highest level of night watchers was only at the Nine Day Realm.

Apart from determining the level of the Guardians Of The Night, the most important thing was that the Guardians Of The Night could use the contribution points to exchange for various resources and treasures, including the classics and cultivation techniques that Zhu Wuyang especially needed.

With Zhu Wuyan's comprehension and the benefits brought by the special encounter system, Zhu Wuyan was able to effectively integrate these cultivation technique manuals into the main body's cultivation system, thus achieving a leap in strength.

After completing Jing Zhongyue's mission, Zhu Wuwan did not stop in her tracks. There were still so many demons and ghosts in Xia country, and there was still a long way to go before she could reach 10,000 points of World Origin. Naturally, she would earn as much as she could. At the same time, she could also reasonably "improve" the strength of her main body in the outside world.

Zhu Wuyan's main body's talent and aptitude were not strong enough. He needed Zhu Wuyan to continue improving.

Moreover, doing so would also be beneficial to his future plans among the humans in Xia country. Naturally, he had to work harder. Moreover, earning breakthrough stones was also very important.

Therefore, Zhu Wanhao took on several missions that were similar to Jing Zhongyue's in one go. He was prepared to complete them as soon as possible. It was not only to earn the World Origin and Breakthrough Stones, but also to enslave more intelligent life forms and search for resources and treasures for him.

Of course, Zhu Wanhao still had to stay in this great world for another hundred years, so he would consciously control the speed at which he earned the world's origin, so as not to be kicked out of the Xuan Huang Great World too quickly.

There were a lot of good things here. Other than the good things of the human race in Xia country, there were obviously more good things in other races.

The Xia Country, which was similar in martial strength to the Dongyuan Continent, was only a lower-ranked race. One could imagine how deep the waters of the Xuanhuang Great World were. If it was handled properly, Zhu Wuwan would definitely be able to obtain considerable benefits from it.

Just as Zhu Wuyang accepted the mission and left the headquarters of the night watchers in the capital, the Lin family, who was not far away, also received news from the night watchers that the mission they had issued a long time ago regarding Jing Zhongyue had been completed and the mission rewards they had given had been distributed.

When they received this news, the Lin family thought that someone was joking with them. They didn't react for a moment and missed the opportunity to meet Zhu Wuyang.

An hour later, when the night watchman sent someone to inform them again, the Lin family realized that no one was joking with them. Jing Zhongyue's mission had indeed been completed. At the same time, this news was reported to the higher-ups of the family.

As the family head, Lin Tianning naturally received this news.

Even Lin Tianning felt that it was impossible when she heard this news. Someone must be joking with her. However, since this news could reach her, the possibility of it being fake was very small.

Chapter 918: Stone Pillar Mountain Temple (1) Chapter 918: Stone Pillar Mountain Temple (1) The moment Lin Tianning received the news that Jing Zhongyue had been executed, she sent someone to the White Jade Mulberry Forest to confirm the matter. At the same time, she personally rushed to the headquarters of the Night Watchmen in the Imperial Capital with gifts to thank the night watcher who had killed Jing Zhongyue.

Lin Tianning knew very well that because she no longer had any hope of killing Jing Zhongyue, the rewards given by the Lin family were getting lesser and lesser. They were not in line with Jing Zhongyue's status at all.

Even some Building Foundation Stage experts would not be interested in such remuneration, let alone the Guardians Of The Night who could kill Jing Zhongyue.

With Jing Zhongyue's strength, if he wanted to kill her, he would have to have at least the strength of a Daoist Master of Jindan Stage. In fact, this was not even enough. It was slightly safer to be in the realm of deities, and it would not be an ordinary deity.

Since such a top-notch big shot had helped them complete this mission, how could Lin Tianning sit idly by and watch this top-notch big shot receive such a small reward?

This was too much!

Previously, they felt that no one could complete this mission, so the Lin family only gave some random rewards. After all, these rewards were to be placed in the night watch, not in the hands of the Lin family.

However, because the Lin family had been declining day by day over the years, they had no choice but to have the idea of this reward. They often deducted some of the reward, resulting in the reward for killing Jing Zhongyue becoming lesser and lesser. It did not match the level of this mission at all.

However, Lin Tianning did not expect that someone would actually accept this mission and complete it under such circumstances.

Although he was not 100% sure, since the night watch had sent the corresponding news, there should not be too much of a problem.

In that case, Lin Tianning immediately realized the problem of the reward. She immediately prepared a generous gift to make up for the reward for this mission.

Although doing so would cause the Lin family to suffer some losses, compared to being able to befriend this top-notch big shot and thank him for helping the Lin family take back the White Jade Mulberry Forest, this little reward was nothing.

Ignoring the pained gazes of some elders, Lin Tianning led a group of family higher-ups and quickly rushed towards the headquarters of the night watch. However, even so, they were still a step too late.

When Lin Tianning and the rest arrived at the headquarters of the Capital's Nightwatchers, they helplessly realized that the top big shot who had killed Jing Zhongyue had already left. As for where he had gone, the Nightwatchers did not know.

Lin Tianning had no choice but to leave a message, hoping that when the top boss, Mr. Burning Sun, returned, he would inform them and ask them to make up for the corresponding remuneration.

After returning to the Lin family's residence, the Aura Refining cultivator who had gone to the White Jade Mulberry Forest to confirm had also rushed back. He excitedly told Lin Tianning and the higher-ups of the Lin family that Jing Zhongyue of the White Jade

Mulberry Forest had indeed been eliminated and that the Lin family could return to the White Jade Mulberry Forest.

After confirming this news, the entire Lin family was in an uproar. They happily led a large group of people and rushed towards the White Jade Mulberry Forest.

Lin Tianning also got people to gather the people who were in charge of the White Jade Mulberry Forest in the past. They immediately led their troops to the White Jade Mulberry Forest and prepared to restart the White Jade Mulberry Forest and restore the former glory of the royal merchant Lin family.

The entire Lin family was in jubilation. The higher-ups of the Lin family were extremely grateful to Mr. Lie Ri.

Zhu Wuyang, who had just returned to Chaoyun Manor, received some news from the Lin family. He felt that more than half of the original owner's soul had fused into his own soul. It was obvious that the original owner's wish had been mostly fulfilled by Zhu Wuyang.

Next, as long as he took the time to reveal his identity and display his true strength, he would definitely be able to make the Lin family look at him in a different light. With an identity and status worthy of Lin Tianning, he would be able to fuse with all the souls of the original owner.

Once they returned to the main body, the souls of these original owners would definitely bring great benefits to the main body, allowing the main body's soul to obtain a considerable improvement.

Smiling slightly, Zhu Wuwan began to flip through the second mission, preparing to take the time to complete these missions one by one.

The missions that Zhu Wuyang accepted were all missions to kill eighth-grade demons and ghosts. Basically, they were all top-notch demons and ghosts, and many of them were already half a step into the realm of seventh-grade deities.

However, with Zhu Wuyang's cultivation foundation and the cultivation techniques and martial arts techniques that he had mastered, Rank-8 martial artists could be said to be invincible. How could he be afraid of these Rank-8 demons and monsters?

Even if a seventh-grade deity like Jing Zhongyue couldn't do anything to her, so what? Even if a seventh-grade deity couldn't do anything to her, it didn't mean that Zhu Wuwan couldn't do anything to her.

Soon, he found his second target. At night, Zhu Wuyang took advantage of the darkness to arrive at the Stone Pillar Mountain Temple 200 miles away from the

Imperial City. This Stone Pillar Mountain Temple was also a Binding Spirit similar to Jing Zhongyue, and its strength had reached the peak of the Eighth Stage.

It was said that he had already stepped into the realm of gods back then. Unfortunately, not long after he stepped into the realm, he went berserk due to cultivating demonic techniques. In the end, he died and his soul turned into a ghost. He was born as a ghost king and was extremely violent, killing innocent people everywhere.

How could Xia Country tolerate such a ghost? The night watchers and the Central Prefecture Guards had joined forces to hunt it down, forcing it to have no way out. It was about to die, but somehow, it fused with a special mountain temple and transformed from a ghost into a monster.

This Mountain Temple was the Stone Pillar Mountain Temple. It was made of a special material and contained a strange power. After fusing with the Ghost King, it became even more terrifying. It was also a demon that many gods could not do anything to.

Although some of the big shots of the night watch and the Zhong city guards had destroyed the stone pillar mountain god temple many times, it was a pity that the mountain god temple was rebuilt not long after each destruction, and it was not damaged at all.

Obviously, such destruction could not harm the origin of the Stone Pillar Mountain God Temple, which was why it was able to recover not long after it was destroyed. It gradually became a chronic disease and turned the Stone Pillar Mountain into a forbidden land for more than a hundred years.

Fortunately, the Stone Pillar Mountain range was only within a radius of 100 miles and could not go anywhere else. Otherwise, no matter how great the price was, China would still kill him.

However, the demons and ghosts that could stay near the Imperial Capital were basically demons and ghosts that were bound to the earth spirits like the Moon in the Well and the Stone Pillar Mountain God Temple. Although they were difficult to kill, they could not cause trouble everywhere.

It was also because of this that the Nightwatchers and the Central Prefecture Guards did not pay a huge price to destroy them. After all, it would not be worth it.

As for those demons and monsters who could wander around and cause trouble, no matter how strong they were, as long as they did not break through to Level Seven or above, they would basically be wiped out and could not cause trouble near the Imperial City.

However, this situation basically only appeared near the capital of Xia country. As they got further and further away from the capital, some special situations would gradually appear.

For example, when the demons wreaked havoc, the Guardians Of The Night and the Central Prefecture Guards could not do anything about it. Moreover, it was in some human territories...

Chapter 919: Reaching the Top (1) Chapter 919: Reaching the Top (1) Looking at the towering stone pillars of the Mountain God Temple in front of him in the darkness, Zhu Wuyang didn't waste any words. He flipped his right hand and struck down.

"Blazing Sun Prairie!"

Golden flames covered the sky and covered the earth, instantly enveloping the entire stone pillar Mountain God Temple.

"Roar..."

The stone pillar Mountain God Temple let out a mournful roar, and then it suddenly expanded and swallowed Zhu Wuyan.

Looking at the countless bloody corpses around him, Zhu Wuwan's expression was calm. More golden flames surged out and burned the stone pillars of the Mountain God Temple from the inside.

In front of the golden flames, the countless corpses were like snow meeting the warm sun. They instantly disappeared without a trace, causing the seemingly infinitely large stone pillar mountain temple to instantly become much smaller.

Then, torrential evil water rose around them and pounced towards Zhu Wuwan, wanting to drown Zhu Wuwan and the golden flames.

However, the power of this evil water was not even comparable to Jing Zhongyue's Extreme Yin Ghost Flames. How could Zhu Wuyang take it to heart? He easily saw through the illusion in the stone pillar Mountain God Temple. Zhu Wuyang specifically picked those weak spots and burned them, causing the stone pillar Mountain God Temple to roar in pain again.

The evil water that they relied on was so easily broken by Zhu Wuyang. The stone pillar Mountain God Temple was also a little frightened. It wanted to spit Zhu Wuyang out and use other methods to kill Zhu Wuyang.

However, since she was already inside, Zhu Wuwan didn't plan to leave so easily. She had to be dry first.

“Blazing Sun Prairie!”

An even more turbulent golden flame was released from Zhu Wuyang’s hand, burning fiercely in all directions, burning everything in the stone pillar mountain temple into ashes.

Seeing that it could no longer resist, the Mountain God Temple was prepared to use the same trick again. It fused its origin power into the huge Stone Pillar Mountain, leaving only one Mountain God Temple for Zhu Wuyang.

However, with Zhu Wuyang’s eyesight and soul, how could the Stone Pillar Mountain God Temple escape? The Origin of the Stone Pillar Mountain God Temple had just escaped from the temple when it was bitten by the golden flames that were even more dazzling.

Even many seventh-grade deities could not do anything about the strange power of origin. Faced with these golden flames, it was unable to resist at all. It was burned into particles and scattered in the air. Zhu Wuyang put it into his bag.

Since then, after the monster had wreaked havoc for nearly 200 years, it was killed by Zhu Wuyan and became a thing of the past.

From then on, Stone Pillar Mountain would return to the hands of the human race. The surrounding mountain people would be able to rely on the mountain to eat and drink. Moreover, the spiritual energy of heaven and earth on Stone Pillar Mountain was quite considerable. It could at least accommodate dozens of immortal sects to establish themselves here and gradually develop.

Feeling the sudden increase of tens of millions of breakthrough stones and dozens of World Origin points, Zhu Wuwan sighed again. He became more and more excited about accepting the task of the night watch.

Looking at the time, only an hour had passed. There was still a lot of Nine Yang Elixir Essence in his body. Naturally, he could not just kill this demon.

Zhu Wuyang looked at the map and rushed to the next place. Soon, the second demon that was comparable to a Golden Core was killed by Zhu Wuyang, the third demon that was comparable to a Golden Core was killed by Zhu Wuyang, and the fourth demon that was comparable to a Golden Core was killed by Zhu Wuyang...

In just one night, Zhu Wuwan had killed six top-notch Rank-8 monsters and earned hundreds of millions of breakthrough stones. At the same time, he also earned 300 points of World Origin Energy.

Even Zhu Wuyang was shocked by his speed.

At the same time, around the World Mountain on the Dongyuan Continent, Zhu Wuan, who was sitting cross-legged and surrounded by layers of spiritual arrays, had the number representing the world's origin growing rapidly. A day on the Dongyuan Continent was a year in the Xuanhuang Great World.

Therefore, a night in the Xuanhuang Great World was only a moment for the Dongyuan Continent. However, in this moment, Zhu Wuyan's world origin grew rapidly, faster than anyone could imagine. Many onlookers were dumbfounded.

Before this, Zhu Wanhao's speed of earning the world's origin could only be considered average. Although it was not slow, it was not remarkable among so many high-level cultivators.

At this moment, the number of high-level cultivators who had earned the most world origin energy had reached more than 200. Compared to the 300 small worlds in the past, these high-level cultivators were much stronger.

Moreover, it was slightly easier to earn Origin Energy in the great world than in the small world. After all, the Origin Energy contained in the great world was extremely rich and of high quality. As long as one did something that affected the world, they could harvest Origin Energy.

When he had just transmigrated to the Mystic Desolate Great World, Zhu Wuwan was busy cultivating and improving. Earning World Origin was just an extra, so he had only accumulated a few dozen World Origin points.

It was only now that he started to exert his strength. In just one night, he had earned 300 World Origin points and rushed to the first place.

"It can't be. Is Zhu Wanwan from the Thousand Poisons Sect so lucky in the 3,000 macro worlds? He started off as a big shot, so it's so easy to earn the world's origin."

"Everything can be repeated once or twice, but it's hard to repeat it three or four times. Zhu Wuyang has already done it three times in the 300 small worlds. Is he going to do it four times in the 3,000 large worlds? Isn't this luck too exaggerated? It's a little unbelievable."

"Perhaps it's because Zhu Wanwan has earned more World Origin for the Will of the Great Path in the 300 Small Worlds that he has gained the favor of the Will of the Great Path when he entered the 3,000 Major Worlds. He has obtained a higher starting point, or perhaps he has other advantages that allow him to earn so much World Origin."

"This little guy from the southern Savage Land is really strange. Is he going to be ranked first on the Three Thousand List this time? I don't believe that we can't catch up to a guy from the Savage Land."

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Zhu Wuyang's performance once again moved many people. However, when many people said that Zhu Wuyang was lucky, a different voice sounded. The source of this voice came from the high-level cultivators of the Ten Thousand Poison Sect.

"Do you really think that all of this is luck? My sect master was born with an extraordinary memory and comprehension ability. After advancing to the high-level cultivator realm, his memory and comprehension ability became even more terrifying. He could remember all kinds of ancient books and cultivation methods with a single glance and comprehend them very quickly. I wonder how many things he has mastered. Isn't it normal for him to have such a performance now?"

"That's right. Luck is important, but strength is the most important. In just a hundred years, my sect master has memorized and comprehended millions of ancient books. He can adapt to most worlds, so he has such a deep foundation. It seems strange, but it's actually very normal."

"In the last trip to the 300 small worlds, although my sect master was young, his knowledge and the number of cultivation techniques he mastered were not inferior to most of the Divine Transformation Realm geniuses. It's the same this time."

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Chapter 920: Smart or Silly (1) Chapter 920: Smart or Silly (1) Upon hearing the explanation of the Thousand Poisons Sect cultivators, the high-level cultivators from the various immortal sects on the Dongyuan Continent finally understood. It turned out that Zhu Wanhao's ability to earn so much World Origin Power was not entirely due to luck.

"He was born with extraordinary comprehension and extraordinary memory. In addition, as his strength increases, his comprehension and memory will also increase. In this case, how much has Zhu Wuwan's memory soared? No wonder he was able to memorize so many classics and cultivation techniques in just a hundred years, and he could even understand them thoroughly."

"If that's the case, it's normal for Zhu Wuyang to be able to memorize a huge amount of books and cultivation techniques, especially since he can even comprehend them. Under such circumstances, it's very easy for him to adapt to all kinds of environments. As long as he's given a chance, his gains won't be bad. This makes sense."

"Although strength plays a big role, luck is also very important. If we fall into a desperate situation the moment we enter, what's the point of Zhu Wuyang earning the world's origin? Therefore, although Zhu Wuyang has strength, luck is also very important."

“With the favor of the will of the Heavenly Dao, no matter how bad Zhu Wuyang’s initial stage is, he won’t be finished immediately. Therefore, it’s not too strange for Zhu Wuyang to earn so much World Origin.”

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Through this explanation, many people’s doubts about Zhu Wuyang were alleviated. They did not want him to be so eye-catching and attract more people’s covetous and jealous hatred.

Even so, it still attracted some high-level cultivators with ill intentions, especially those Mahayana Quasi-Immortals and few Human Immortals who were undergoing tribulation.

With the strength of a high-level cultivator above the Mahayana realm and through some special secret techniques, he could extract the undigested power of the world’s origin from the bodies of these cultivators who had earned a lot of world origin.

The quality of the origin energy of the macro world was extremely high, and it was difficult to digest it. It was far more difficult than the three hundred small worlds. Even for the high-level Cultivators, it was not easy to digest the origin energy of these macro worlds in a short time.

This meant that cultivators who obtained a lot of world origin energy from the great world could only digest a portion of the world origin energy. The rest would settle in their bodies.

The power and quality of Origin Energy varied greatly depending on the level of the world.

Some high-level cultivators would covet the origin energy of the macro world that had settled in their bodies. They wanted to capture them alive and extract the origin energy of the macro world that had settled in their bodies.

The power of the origin energy of the macro world was far superior to that of the small world. Not to mention Mahayana Quasi-Immortals and Human Immortals who were undergoing tribulation, even cultivators who were above Human Immortals would drool.

Therefore, those cultivators who earned a large amount of the Origin Power of the great world would naturally be coveted by some powerful cultivators. At this moment, Zhu Wanwan, who was ranked first on the Origin Rankings, was naturally coveted the most.

Most importantly, Zhu Wanwan was born in the Southern Wasteland, and the strongest cultivator in the Southern Wasteland was only at the Body Integration Stage. He was a pushover, and it was simply too good to pinch him.

As a result, more and more high-level cultivators coveted Zhu Wuyan, and some of them did not even bother to hide their covetous gazes.

Then, they were stunned to see that Zhu Wuyang had once again consumed the extremely precious origin power of the great world to increase his own strength instead of increasing his talent and aptitude.

Sensing Zhu Wuan's rapid increase in strength, he quickly reached the pinnacle of Body Integration from the perfected Body Integration Stage. Many high-level cultivators of the large immortal sects were stunned to realize that it had only been a few decades since the opening of the 300 small worlds, but Zhu Wuan had already advanced to the perfected Body Integration Stage.

Now, he had even stepped into the pinnacle of Body Integration and was about to advance to the Dacheng Quasi-Immortal realm. Did he have to be so fast?

However, when they thought about the World Origin Energy that Zhu Wuyan had earned and expended in the 300 Small Worlds, many people felt that there was an explanation. If Zhu Wuyan's influence on the Small Worlds was great enough, she could still obtain a certain amount of World Origin Energy in the future.

It didn't seem strange to use the Origin Energy of these worlds to advance to the Heavenly Pillar of the Body Integration Stage. It also didn't seem strange to obtain some opportunities and fortune to advance to the Heavenly Pillar of the Body Integration Stage.

However, he felt that something was wrong.

By the time the original power of more than 300 macro worlds had been "exhausted", Zhu Wuwan's strength had already reached the peak of the Form Synthesis Stage like a rocket, and she was half a step into the ranks of the Great Vehicle Stage.

This made many high-level cultivators who were watching a little dumbfounded. Zhu Wuwan, this extravagant bastard, could it be that he was prepared to use this opportunity to break through the shackles of the natural moat and advance to the Great Ascension Quasi-Immortal realm?

How much of the Origin Energy of the great world would be consumed!

With so much origin energy of the great world, how much could one's talent and aptitude be improved? Was Zhu Wuwan a fool to waste the origin energy of the great world so extravagantly?

However, some high-level cultivators with ill intentions quickly thought of one thing. If Zhu Wanhao could really take this opportunity to break through the shackles of the

natural moat and advance to the Great Ascension Stage, would they still be able to capture Zhu Wanhao alive?

When Zhu Wuyan was still the Fusion Heavenly Pillar, it was not easy for them to capture Zhu Wuyan alive, let alone when he had advanced to the Great Ascension Quasi-Immortal realm.

Moreover, they had consumed so much of the origin power of the macro world on their cultivation realm. Even if they could capture Zhu Wuan alive, how much of the origin power of the world could they extract?

His talent, aptitude, and strength were absorbing the origin energy of the great world together. In the end, there would definitely not be much left of the origin energy of the great world.

In addition, Zhu Wuan's strength had increased by leaps and bounds. If they wanted to take Zhu Wuan down, how much would they have to pay? At that time, would this deal still be worth it?

At the thought of this, many high-level cultivators with ill intentions suddenly realized that Zhu Wuyang was clearly not being stupid. He was being smart.

Although Zhu Wanhao was young, he must have thought that he would definitely be coveted and targeted by them after earning so much world origin energy. In order to save his life, he made such a choice.

Compared to his own life, wasting some of the world's origin energy was nothing. After all, if he couldn't even protect his own life, how could he talk about the origin energy of a great world?

Instead of letting high-level cultivators like them benefit, it was better to use it to increase their cultivation realm and save their lives.

Even if the remaining origin energy of the great world was a little less, it was all his. It was much better than being taken away by them.

At the thought of this, many high-level cultivators looked at Zhu Wuwan with a strange gaze.

[Read I'm Leveling Up Too Quickly Chapter 921 - 921 Im at the Highest Level \(1\)](#)

Chapter 921: I'm at the Highest Level (1) Chapter 921: I'm at the Highest Level (1) As for the fact that Zhu Wuwan had a weak background and was at the bottom of the hierarchy, but she had earned a lot of the origin energy of the great world, so she was

easily coveted, even the cultivators who had never harbored ill intentions quickly guessed this, let alone the high-level cultivators who had ill intentions.

Therefore, in the beginning, some people thought that Zhu Wuyang was too stupid to handle the matter. However, they soon realized that it wasn't Zhu Wuyang who was stupid, but they were.

They thought that they were standing on the top floor, but they suddenly realized that the person standing on the top floor was Zhu Wuwan.

However, what they did not expect was that Zhu Wuwan had only used the origin power of the macro world on the surface to improve her cultivation realm. How could Zhu Wuwan's cultivation realm have long broken through to the Mahayana Realm?

Zhu Wanwan continued to use more than 99% of the origin energy of the great world on the improvement of her talent. Her talent, which had been raised to the second-grade immortal spirit root realm with the help of the trip to the 300 small worlds, continued to soar at an extremely fast speed. She was quickly crossing the peak of the second-grade immortal spirit root and was about to cross the bottleneck of the second-grade immortal spirit root.

With such a precious Great World's Origin Energy, Zhu Wuyang would not be foolish. He had to improve his most important talent first so that he could save more Breakthrough Stones in the future cultivation process.

A familiar scene, a familiar scene, a familiar trick...Zhu Wuwan felt as if she had returned to the time when she was traveling to the 300 small worlds. She was secretly doing her best to increase her strength.

This feeling was truly intoxicating.

Although Zhu Wuwan didn't need to be so secretive with her current strength and influence, it was still better to make a fortune quietly than to be plagued by trouble.

Compared to bringing a bunch of trouble to earn breakthrough stones, Zhu Wuyang preferred to enter the village quietly, plunder resources and treasures, and earn rich breakthrough stones. It was better to hide for as long as possible.

Although Zhu Wuwan's current strength and power combined were comparable to the number one immortal sect in the world, and even surpassed it to a certain extent, it had not reached the level of being invincible.

Since that was the case, it was better to keep a low profile as much as possible so as not to cause trouble and affect his earning of Breakthrough Stones.

Therefore, Zhu Wuwan still wanted to use this "reasonable" method to increase her strength so as to avoid attracting too much covetous attention or even huge trouble.

After all, if he didn't use the excuse of the world's origin, it was difficult to explain how Zhu Wuyang had advanced all the way to the late Dacheng stage in just a few decades.

Even using the excuse of reincarnation was not a good excuse. Therefore, it was better to take advantage of the opening of the 3,000 major worlds to put his strength on the table reasonably.

However, through this incident, Zhu Wuyan's reputation as a "fool" was almost completely washed away. Some people even thought of the trip to the 300 small worlds decades ago. The reason why Zhu Wuyan had used so much of the world's origin to improve her cultivation realm was that there was an enemy spying on her, which was why she had made such a choice.

This possibility was obviously very high. After all, Zhu Wuyang's path hadn't been so smooth all these years. Although his strength had been steadily increasing, he had also encountered many fatal disasters.

Especially not long after the trip to the 300 small worlds ended, in less than a few decades, Zhu Wuwan seemed to have been chased by the Integration Heavenly Pillars of the three super immortal sects that were on the same level as the Thousand Poison Sect at that time, and she almost died.

Perhaps it was because of the hostility of the other two super immortal sects towards him that Zhu Wuyang made that choice. Thinking of this, the high-level cultivators who had previously scolded Zhu Wuyang broke out in cold sweat. It turned out that they had been stupid since they were in the 300 small worlds.

But thinking about it carefully, it was normal. Even they could see that Zhu Wuyang's actions were a little silly, so how could Zhu Wuyang not think of this herself?

How could a person who could control the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect, destroy the other two super immortal sects in the Southern Wasteland, unify the entire cultivation world in the Southern Wasteland, and even establish an immortal dynasty on the ground be a fool?

Moreover, Zhu Wanhao was only a hundred years old, but she had already achieved such earth-shattering achievements, far surpassing any high-level cultivator present at the same age.

Speaking of which, who gave them the courage to think that Zhu Wuyang was a fool?

With such wisdom and shrewdness, it was no wonder that he could be invincible in the 300 small worlds, break the record, and earn so much world origin energy.

Also, in this trip to the 3,000 major worlds, Zhu Wuyan was still the best. This was not only due to good luck, but most importantly, his strength was outstanding.

The high-level cultivators who were watching suddenly realized that they were the fools.

At the same time, they realized that with Zhu Wuwan's strength and power in the Southern Wasteland, there was no need for him to participate in this trip to the 3,000 major worlds.

After all, in the eyes of most cultivators, the trip to the 3,000 major worlds was not an opportunity or fortune, but a calamity.

When the major immortal sects of Dongyuan Continent chose the spots for the 3,000 macro worlds, they basically chose those who were unpopular, had no bright future, or were at the end of their lives, so they were ready to give it a try.

Even if some of the Heaven's Favorites did not want to miss out on this opportunity, they would have to enter three major worlds if they chose to enter the 3,000 major worlds. Only then would they be able to successfully escape.

If he was lucky, he could earn 1,000 points of World Origin Energy and return with a full harvest. However, who could guarantee that he would be so lucky the third time?

If he made a mistake and failed to complete the goal, the loss of essence, spirit, and energy would be enough to make the previous two gains go to waste. Therefore, he had to ensure that he could complete the goal of 1,000 World Origin points three times.

Of course, if the harvest was particularly rich, it might be able to make up for the loss, but how likely was that?

Moreover, if they were targeted by the supreme experts of some great worlds and were cursed, their main bodies might be involved.

According to the experience of the previous generations of cultivators, less than 1% of the 3,000 worlds could return with a full load, and the possibility of not making ends meet was at least more than 90%.

Although it wasn't a guaranteed death, the chances of success were so small that few high-level cultivators would take the initiative to enter the 3,000 worlds.

Even if there were occasionally some Heaven's Favorites who were not afraid of death who chose to enter the 3,000 macro worlds, they would often end up in failure. The chances of success were very low. Other than leaving a bloody lesson for future generations, there seemed to be no other gains.

As time passed, no high-level cultivators chose to enter the three thousand macro worlds.

Chapter 922: Talent and Cultivation Soar Together (1) Chapter 922: Talent and Cultivation Soar Together (1) The 3,000 macro worlds gradually became the graveyard of some high-level Cultivators!

In the recent years, it seemed that no prodigy had taken the initiative to enter the 3,000 major worlds, and Zhu Wuwan was the first.

As the ruler of the Southern Wasteland and the Emperor of the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty, all the higher-ups of the immortal sects knew that if Zhu Wuyang was unwilling to enter the 3,000 major worlds, there were plenty of substitutes.

However, Zhu Wuan chose to take one of the spots and enter the 3,000 worlds.

At the thought of this, many high-level cultivators who had previously shouted that Zhu Wuyang was a fool fell silent. They once again clearly realized that they were the fools. Zhu Wuyang was standing on top of their heads and laughing at them.

An overwhelming prodigy who was willing to enter the 3,000 worlds, a monster who had reached the pinnacle of Body Integration at the age of 100, it was obvious that he couldn't be forced into the 3,000 worlds.

No matter which immortal sect or sect such a monstrous prodigy was placed in, they would protect them well and not let them enter these 3,000 great worlds that were similar to a graveyard.

After realizing this, the surrounding millions of miles fell silent, and the gazes that looked at Zhu Wuwan had a different meaning.

At the same time, the number above Zhu Wuwan's head that represented the origin energy of the world was still soaring. In a short period of time, it had soared to 800 points. Before the onlookers could react to what had happened, this number had broken through four digits.

1000 points!

This also meant that Zhu Wuwan had completed the mission of the first macro world. She could choose to leave this macro world at any time and return to Dongyuan Continent with a full load of gains. After resting for a while, she would choose to enter the second macro world.

At this moment, only about an hour had passed in a day. In each macro world, these high-level cultivators could only stay for 100 days at most, which was 100 years in the macro world.

Although this time ratio seemed a little strange, it was reasonable to say that the Dongyuan Continent was far inferior to these macro worlds. The flow of time in the macro worlds should be slower than that in the Dongyuan Continent. One day in the macro worlds might be one year in the Dongyuan Continent.

However, was the world where the Dongyuan Continent was located limited to this continent, or was it limited to the entire human world?

It was recorded in many ancient books that once one cultivated to the state of perfection in passing the tribulation, they could ascend to another space, and this space should also be a part of the Dongyuan Continent.

No, to be precise, the Dongyuan Continent was a part of a higher dimension. This dimension was in the same world as the Dongyuan Continent, but it was on a different level, just like the legendary human world and the immortal world on Earth.

The Untainted Land was a whole. The Human Realm was a part of the Untainted Land, so was the Immortal Realm. There were many other places, such as the Hell, which were also a part of the Untainted Land.

In that case, just thinking about how powerful and big the world Dongyuan Continent was in was unbelievable.

However, the level of this world was definitely above the 3,000 major worlds. Otherwise, it would not be like a day in this world was a year in the major world.

As for whether this was the case, Zhu Wuwan was not sure. Perhaps the world where Dongyuan Continent was located consumed the power of the origin to maintain this situation. This was not impossible.

No matter what, this was obviously a good thing for Zhu Wuyan. It could shorten the time he took to reach the peak, and Zhu Wuyan was happy to see it.

For other high-level cultivators, 1,000 points of World Origin Power were as difficult as ascending to the heavens. However, for Zhu Wuwan, it was as easy as eating and drinking. She easily gathered enough.

Then, under the shocked gazes of many onlookers, Zhu Wuwan once again "poured" the world's origin power into his cultivation realm.

After consuming more than 1,000 points of the origin power of the macro world, Zhu Wuwan's strength broke through the shackles of the natural moat and advanced to the Mahayana Realm.

The dreams of many high-level cultivators were shattered!

Originally, they had planned to capture Zhu Wanhao alive and then refine him to extract the origin power of the great world. However, as Zhu Wanhao stepped into the Mahayana Realm, everyone basically gave up on this plan.

It had been tens of thousands of years since a Mahayana Quasi-Immortal had been captured alive in Dongyuan Continent. Even when several Human Immortals who had passed the tribulation joined forces, they had never captured a Mahayana Quasi-Immortal alive.

Under such circumstances, it basically announced that the plans of some high-level cultivators had failed. It would be very difficult to capture Zhu Wuwan again and extract the origin energy of the great world from him.

Only a few Human Immortals who were going through the tribulation still had thoughts in their hearts, but Zhu Wuyang would soon let them know what despair was.

” Although Zhu Wanwan has advanced to the Mahayana Stage and is ranked within the top 1,000 in the vast Dongyuan Continent, I still feel that it’s too extravagant and wasteful to use more than 1,000 points of the Origin Power of the macro world to improve my strength. ”

“In the past, I’ve seen cultivators who earned the origin energy of the world use it to improve their talent. This is the first time I’ve seen someone use so much of the origin energy of a macro world to improve their cultivation realm. It’s unbelievable.”

“Exalted Immortal Zhu is helpless. After all, the Thousand Poisons Sect is a small business and can’t protect him at all. For his own safety, it’s better to increase his strength. Moreover, Exalted Immortal Zhu might be able to earn more Origin Energy of the Great World in the future. He won’t care about this little Origin Energy of the Great World at all.”

” How can the Origin of a world be so easily obtained? It’s already not bad to be able to earn more than 1,000 points of Origin Energy of a macro world. Even Zhu Wuyang can’t guarantee that he can obtain so much Origin Energy of a macro world. He’ll regret it when the time comes. ”

..

Zhu Wuwan didn’t know if she regretted it or not, but not long after that, Zhu Wuwan earned more than 2,000 points of the Origin Power of the Great World. Then, Zhu Wuwan ” poured ” these Origin Power of the Great World into her cultivation realm, and her strength began to soar again.

Thus, the entire place fell silent!

However, what they didn't know was that as Zhu Wuwan's cultivation base slowly grew stronger and stronger, her talent and aptitude also soared. She had already broken through the bottleneck of the second-grade immortal spirit root and stepped into the ranks of third-grade immortal spirit root. Her talent and aptitude soared by a large realm.

As his talent and aptitude soared, the amount of breakthrough stones needed to cultivate and break through in Zhu Wuyan's main body would be reduced by about three times in the future. His strength would increase even faster.

After stepping into the ranks of third-grade immortal spiritual roots, Zhu Wuwan's comprehension had also improved a lot. Some parts of her body had also appeared more mystical. Clearly, while her spiritual roots soared, her qualities in certain aspects had also improved.

Chapter 923: Yin-Yang Constellation Scripture (1) Chapter 923: Yin-Yang Constellation Scripture (1) Natural Dao Body!

All 100 meridians opened!

He was born sacred!

Five Elements Body!

Pure Yang True Body!

Spirit Piercing Sword Body!

..

Unknowingly, Zhu Wuyang had already possessed all kinds of holiness. The special aptitudes that other cultivators dreamed of had already been listed in rows for Zhu Wuyang.

With the help of these special aptitudes, Zhu Wuyan's cultivation of various immortal cultivation methods was like a tiger with wings, and the difficulty was reduced by who knew how much.

Moreover, as her talent and aptitude increased, Zhu Wuyang's body would obviously manifest more special aptitudes. If Zhu Wuyang was willing, she could even use a lot of the world's origin power to forcefully create a special aptitude for herself.

Under the gaze of all the onlookers, Zhu Wuyang stabilized his cultivation in the early dacheng stage and then sprinted towards the middle dacheng stage.

However, in the deep world that these onlookers didn't see, Zhu Wuyang's talent was progressing towards a fourth-grade immortal spirit root, and the speed was getting slower and slower.

With the improvement of talent, the higher the level, the more world origin energy would be needed, and the difficulty of improvement would also be greater. Previously, a few thousand points of origin energy of a great world could increase the talent by one level. It would no longer be the case. In the future, it would probably require at least tens of thousands of points of origin energy of a great world to increase the talent to the rank of Tier 4 immortal root.

Zhu Wuwan speculated. Then, she focused her attention on what was impossible for other high-level cultivators in the Xuanhuang Great World. However, it was easy for Zhu Wuwan's main body.

Even if they were two different worlds, they couldn't stop the connection between Zhu Wuwan and a wisp of soul.

After diligently killing nearly a hundred great fiendish demons and great ghosts, Zhu Wuwan successfully obtained more than 2,000 points of origin power of the great world and more than 100 billion breakthrough stones, barely making up for the previous consumption.

At the same time, Zhu Wuyan's level in the night watch had also reached the rank of the October night watchers. She was only half a step away from advancing to the Great Sun night watcher. It could be said to complement the Blazing Sun Palm.

Because of his fierce battle achievements, Zhu Wuyang even earned the nickname of the Scorching Sun Grand Sage. It meant that he was like a Grand Sage who had mastered the scorching sun. Wherever he passed, all demons and ghosts would disappear into thin air.

The cultivation world in Xia Country also knew that the Human Race had gained an expert who had mastered the Supreme Yang Power. Furthermore, the Supreme Yang Power that the Scorching Sun Grand Sage mastered was far superior to ordinary Supreme Yang Power. It could be said that he was one of the strongest Supreme Yang Powers in Xia Country.

However, what they did not know was that the Scorching Sun Grand Sage, who seemed to be proficient in the power of Yang, had chosen a seventh-grade cultivation technique for himself. It was the Yin-Yang Constellation Scripture.

After cultivation, one could condense the Star Constellation Yin-Yang Soul, which contained the power of extreme Yang and extreme Yin. At the same time, one could also mobilize the power of extreme Yang and extreme Yin in the world.

At that time, the power of nine suns in Zhu Wuan's body would also gradually grow from extreme yang and extreme yin under the influence of the Star Constellation Yin Yang Soul. It would contain the power of extreme yang and extreme yin, and its power would soar further. At the same time, it would obtain more trump cards and trump cards.

If the Blazing Sun Grand Sage, who was seen as the most Yang and most unyielding, were to suddenly pull out a blade of extreme Yin one day, these people would definitely be pleasantly surprised.

When they used the Power of Ultimate Yin to deal with Zhu Wuyang, they realized that Zhu Wuyang's attainments in the Power of Ultimate Yin were not inferior to theirs in the slightest.

Both the power of Yang and the power of Yin were powerful powers that surpassed the power of the Five Elements and many other powers. Although they were not the strongest powers in the Xuanhuang Great World, they were still ranked at the top.

This was especially true when the power of extreme Yang and extreme Yin fused together and erupted. In a short period of time, its power could be considered one of the best. He did not pursue mastering more powerful power, as that would consume too much time and energy. The current power of extreme Yang and extreme Yin was enough for Zhu Wanhao.

Of course, Zhu Wuyang had yet to grasp the power of extreme Yin. However, for Zhu Wuyang, who had enough breakthrough stones and had successfully modified the Yin-Yang Constellation Scripture, it was only a matter of time.

He flipped through the improved Constellation Yin-Yang Scripture again. This was also a top-notch divine technique that could allow Zhu Wuwan to cultivate all the way to the extreme of the gods. Moreover, there was still room for improvement, although this room for improvement was only deduced and no one had ever practiced it.

However, with Zhu Wuan's comprehension and aptitude, it was not difficult to continue deducing. Moreover, there were already similar deductions in the cultivation world of Dongyuan Continent. There were even immortal art books of the later level.

Yin-Yang Constellation Scripture!

Using the power of the constellations to burn his mind, he would turn his mind power into nutrients to nourish his soul. Then, the power of the constellations would connect with the soul power to form a complete soul.

Concentrating was the first step of the Soul Refinement Realm!

The so-called concentration was actually condensing the soul. It was condensing the scattered soul light spots together to form the initial soul.

The first step that Zhu Wuwan had to take was to burn her own mental power with the help of the constellation treasure, allowing her mental power to temper her speckled soul during the burning process. When these tiny soul specks were refined to a certain extent, the essence left behind after the mental power was burned would also appear.

At this time, these tiny soul light spots could absorb these spiritual essences to strengthen themselves, and then sense and guide the spiritual qi in the outside world, especially the power of the stars.

Once he could sense and draw the power of the stars from the outside world, he could draw it over and use it to connect with the scattered soul light spots to form the embryonic form of the soul.

This was concentration!

Zhu Wuwan used the Constellation Stone that she had prepared beforehand and began to burn her mental power. The Constellation Stone was one of the best treasures for cultivating the Constellation Yin-Yang Scripture.

With the burning of his mental power, Zhu Wuyang could clearly feel the intense pain that was transmitted over, causing the corners of his mouth to twitch.

One had to know that his spirit and will were no longer inferior to many gods in the God Refinement Realm. Even he felt pain. One could imagine how uncomfortable it was to burn his spirit.

It was no wonder that it was difficult for the human race in Xia country to produce a seventh-grade god. It was already very difficult to pass the first stage alone. Although the pain of cultivating the Yin-Yang Constellation Scripture was more intense, it was not much more painful than other divine arts and scriptures that led to the realm of spirit refinement.

At most, it would be ten times or more. If one could not endure such pain, one's spirit would naturally be burned to ashes.

The path to the Spirit Ascension Realm was not peaceful and safe. It was not an exaggeration to say that every step was filled with thorns. However, to Zhu Wuyang, this was just a piece of cake.

Zhu Wuyang had even successfully passed the difficult hurdle of breaking through the Body Integration Heavenly Pillar and the Mahayana Quasi-Immortal, let alone now.

Chapter 924: Live as a hero, die as a ghost. Chapter 924: Live as a hero, die as a ghost. The power of the stars burned his mental power, and the fire of his mental power tempered the light spots of his soul.

In this cycle, while Zhu Wuwan was in pain, she also sensed that her soul was becoming transparent. She could vaguely sense more things.

Zhu Wanhao's mind also surged with many insights. She secretly thought that she could apply this method and technique to her main body and condense the Hell Pan Heavenly Mist into an even more powerful and pure form.

The Soul Torch could also become stronger and more refined during this process, which had a huge effect on the growth of his main body's strength.

As the spiritual fire burned, the speckled soul became smaller and smaller, but it also became more and more dazzling. Slowly, a lustrous luster began to flicker on it.

Zhu Wuwan endured the pain of her spirit being burned and continued to temper her soul steadily.

After an unknown period of time, when the spiritual flame burned to a certain extent, Zhu Wuyang stopped the supply of Constellation Stones and let the flame slowly weaken.

At this time, there was not much mental power left in Zhu Wuwan's Niwan Palace, but the remaining mental power was many times purer than before. It could be easily absorbed by the soul light spots.

The soul light spots that were originally filled with impurities had now become dazzling like stars in the sky. They scattered in Zhu Wuwan's Niwan Palace and began to absorb the remaining mental power, growing at a speed visible to the naked eye.

After absorbing this mental power, the soul light spots expanded by more than two times. Zhu Wuwan did not stop. She easily sensed the power of the constellations in the outside world and then guided them over, sticking to the soul light spots.

The power of the constellations was divided into the yin side and the yang side. The yin side was like a resplendent starlight that shone on the body gently like water, while the yang side was like a brilliant sunlight that shone on the body, scorching hot.

Therefore, the power of constellations was a rare power of yin and yang. At the same time, it was also the power of extreme yin and extreme yang, and it was of an extremely high level.

The power of the Supreme Yin and Supreme Yang that was refined from the power of the constellations was beyond imagination. It far surpassed the power of ordinary Supreme Yin and Supreme Yang.

If not for that, Zhu Wuwan would not have chosen to cultivate the Yin-Yang Constellation Scripture!

Among the soul light spots that were like stars, there was a dazzling galaxy that was quite moving. It was a wisp of soul from the Dongyuan Continent. It was born together, but it did not take the shape of a human.

In other words, in the cultivation system of Dongyuan Continent, unless one advanced to a sufficiently high realm, the power of the soul would exist in the form of a torch, and it was hidden in the mental power, spiritual sense, divine sense, and the power of heaven. It was heavily protected.

However, the cultivation system of the Mystic Desolate Great World was similar. Before advancing to the Soul Ascension realm, the souls of intelligent life forms were also hidden in mental power and scattered everywhere, not in the core.

There were pros and cons to both, and it was not easy to distinguish between the two.

However, with this bright galaxy as the core, the soul light spots fused smoothly and gradually condensed into the embryonic form of a human.

Upon closer inspection, the embryonic form of this human looked similar to Zhu Wuyang.

During the process of condensing the soul, the connection between the soul and the power of Yin and Yang of the constellations in the outside world became deeper and deeper. Gradually, a wisp of divinity would appear in the soul.

This wisp of divinity could allow cultivators in the Soul Refinement Realm to absorb the power of faith from the outside world and use it to strengthen their souls. Therefore, cultivators in this realm were known as gods and had supreme status.

However, once one chose to use the power of faith to enhance and strengthen their soul, it meant that they had given up on the orthodox path of cultivation. Although their strength could soar in a short period of time, they would also be restricted to the great realm of Soul Refinement and would never be able to step into a higher level.

Therefore, unless they were forced to or felt that their future was bleak, cultivators in the Spirit Ascension realm would give up on cultivating and improving their soul power and choose this path of faith.

Moreover, using the power of faith to advance would also be affected by the power of faith. One's personality and character would change, and one would have to fulfill the wishes of the believers. Otherwise, once they were abandoned by the believers, their strength would slowly decline, let alone continue to advance.

This divinity not only allowed cultivators to walk the path of gods, but it also tempted cultivators in the great realm of god-refinement to step into the realm of gods. It was a different kind of tempering.

If one could withstand such a tempering, one's strength would naturally continue to increase. If one could not withstand such tempering, then there would be no chance for one to advance any further.

In addition, divinity also gave every cultivator in the great realm of God-Refinement a chance to be reborn. As long as their soul and divinity were not completely destroyed, even if their bodies disappeared, cultivators could still walk the path of faith through some souls and traces of divinity, thus obtaining a chance to be reborn.

Although this rebirth was full of flaws, it was undeniable that it could still save lives at critical moments.

Moreover, the lifespan of a god of faith would be longer, much longer than that of a cultivator. To a certain extent, they could even be called undying.

However, only cultivators who had stepped into the realm of God-refinement and condensed a wisp of divinity had the chance to step onto the path of the God of Faith.

For example, Zhu Wanwan had successfully condensed the soul light spots together at this moment, forming the embryonic form of a soul. It looked exactly like him, but it was much more illusory and looked a little blurry.

However, deep within his soul, a faint golden mysterious line had already appeared. Countless runes were engraved on it, giving off an indescribable mysterious feeling.

This was divinity!

Yin and Yang Divinity!

With the appearance of the divinity of Yin and Yang, Zhu Wuwan could clearly feel a large amount of strange power flowing from all directions. This power also carried the smell of incense. It was the power of faith.

This power of faith was like a delicious cake wrapped in sugar. It was constantly tempting Zhu Wuyang to taste it and then obtain a surge in strength.

Once Zhu Wuyan fell into it, she would be enslaved by faith and work hard to earn the power of faith for life. Moreover, she would be held hostage by faith and had no choice but to do things that violated her principles and bottom line.

When it developed to a certain extent, Zhu Wuyang would transform into a god of pure faith. His every move would be based on the faith of countless people, and he would no longer have his own will.

There were many such gods among the humans of Xia country. Even though they knew that they would lose their will and become slaves of faith, they were still willing to do so.

This was because in the current human race, the greatest hope and belief of almost all humans was to protect their families, their clansmen, and the human race...Therefore, the rules of these gods were basically based on the rules of the protector clans and humans. They fought against those demons and ghosts, and even in death, they would still transform into ghosts and gods to protect the humans.

He was a hero in life and a ghost in death!

Chapter 925: Becoming a God (1) Chapter 925: Becoming a God (1) Among the humans in the Mystic Desolate Great World, many cultivators in the Soul Refinement Realm would basically choose to become the God of Faith when they reached the end of their lives.

After death, they had to protect the human race from being invaded by demons and ghosts, and continue to kill demons and devils for the human race.

It was the hard work and dedication of these cultivators in the great realm of Soul Refinement that resulted in the territory of the three states of the human race today. Moreover, they had advanced from a ninth-grade mortal to a seventh-grade god.

Although it was still a lower-grade race, it had already surpassed more than 90% of the races in the Xuanhuang Great World.

Feeling the wonders of divinity, Zhu Wuwan smiled. Unfortunately, he did not have a top-notch characteristic that was similar to dispelling all poisons here. Otherwise, he would definitely absorb the power of faith and increase his strength by leaps and bounds.

The Spirit Refinement Realm was mainly divided into nine small realms, namely, Spirit Concentration, Spirit Concentration, Shell Shedding, Night Wandering, Day Wandering, Exorcism, Manifestation, Possession, and Possession!

The cultivators of the first three minor realms were known as Minor Deities, the cultivators of the middle three minor realms were known as Middle Deities, and the cultivators of the last three minor realms were known as Great Deities. Some people also called them Demigods, Middle Deities, and Highgods.

Zhu Wanwan was currently in the first small realm, condensing her soul and divinity, allowing them to grow stronger bit by bit. When her soul and divinity stabilized, she would step into the second small realm, the Realm of Focus.

Under the effect of the Breakthrough Stone, Zhu Wuwan's strength soared. Soon, her soul and divinity stabilized, and she successfully advanced to the second small realm, the Realm of Concentration.

The so-called Mind Concentration referred to the stability of the soul and divinity. After that, he would continue to cultivate and improve, allowing the soul and divinity to increase from the size of a foot to the size of an ordinary person, becoming lifelike. Only then would he be considered to have achieved the great success of Mind Concentration. The next step would be to reach the realm of hatching.

With the help of the Breakthrough Stone, Zhu Wuyang's strength increased very quickly. In just a few hours, she broke through two realms and advanced to the shell-breaking realm.

The so-called 'coming out of the shell' meant that when one's soul was strong enough, they would be able to jump out of the Niwan Palace.

By the way, when one stepped into the realm of Soul Refinement and condensed their soul and divinity, the cultivator's soul and divinity would be able to communicate with the power of Yin and Yang in the outside world. They would be able to mobilize the power of Yin and Yang and erupt with extraordinary power.

This was similar to the situation where cultivators above the Soul Formation Stage in the Dongyuan Continent mobilized the Spiritual Qi of Heaven and Earth. However, after the cultivators of the Dongyuan Continent entered the Soul Formation Stage and above, they could communicate with all kinds of forces between heaven and earth.

However, in the Mystic Desolate Great World, only by condensing the soul and divinity of the corresponding attribute could one communicate and draw the corresponding power. Only after stepping into a higher level could one communicate and draw other powers.

This meant that when advancing to the Spirit Ascension realm, Golden Cores needed to carefully consider their choices. Otherwise, once they chose the wrong condensed soul and divinity, the power they could draw later would be very weak and they would not be able to resist many enemies.

Of course, if the divinity chosen was too strong, the difficulty of condensing it would be very high. This way, the possibility of death would also increase.

Therefore, every Daoist Master with the ninth transformation of the Golden Core would grasp the degree of divinity when advancing to the great realm of Soul Refinement. They would not choose divinity that was too weak, but they would not choose divinity that was too strong.

There were very few Golden Cores who could choose the two powers of extreme Yang and extreme Yin right from the start like Zhu Wuan. It had been many years since a Golden Core had appeared in Xia Country.

"Hu..."

When his soul left his body, it was like a breeze blowing past. Just like that, he jumped out of the Niwan Palace. His entire body was similar to a real person, but only cultivators in the great realm of Soul Refinement could see it. Cultivators below the great realm of Soul Refinement could not see the power of the soul.

As her soul came out of the shell, Zhu Wuyang felt a chill run down her spine. She immediately realized that the chill came from her soul and not her body, but it gave her a feeling of loneliness.

Zhu Wanhao suddenly thought of something. Was this the feeling after the power of heaven essence transformed into the primordial spirit? Was the process of condensing the soul similar to condensing the primordial spirit?

If that was the case, with his current cultivation experience in advance, would it be much easier for his main body to undergo the tribulation and transform into an Essence Soul?

At the thought of this, Zhu Wuwan was even more satisfied with his transmigration this time. The will of the Heavenly Path of Dongyuan Continent had really treated him well.

After his soul came out of the shell, Zhu Wuwan could clearly feel that his attraction to the power of Yin and Yang between heaven and earth had become stronger. If the attraction force before his soul came out of the shell was one, it was close to three now. The difference between the two was nearly three times.

When the power of the soul was combined with the power of the Golden Core to draw in the power of Yang and Yin, according to Zhu Wuwan's perception and speculation, it could at least destroy several small mountains.

The Heaven Earth Law of the Mysterious Desolate Great World was extremely strict. It was not easy to destroy it. If an ordinary Coagulate Spirit Realm cultivator attacked with all their might, they could only destroy a small mountain at most.

Even a cultivator in the same shell realm could only destroy three small mountains with his full strength. However, Zhu Wuwan could destroy at least nine small mountains with a punch. The difference between the two was not small.

Such destructive power was basically comparable to some Gods.

After his strength had increased to this point, Zhu Wuwan did not continue to increase it. He needed some time to get used to it. After all, this was the first time Zhu Wuwan had experienced such a realm.

It was already a little too fast for him to advance by one major level and three minor levels in a short period of time. He couldn't possibly break through to the God level in one go, right? If that happened, he wouldn't even need to cultivate his foundation.

Moreover, Zhu Wanhao had already advanced to become a god. He had to cultivate some divine skills, right? Only then would he be able to better display his combat strength. Otherwise, it would be a joke if he could not display his full combat strength with just his cultivation realm.

After considering it properly, Zhu Wuwan temporarily stopped improving. She was prepared to consolidate her cultivation foundation for the next period of time and master some divine skills and divine techniques in combat.

Moreover, his overall strength had increased by more than a hundred times in one go. He had consumed so many Breakthrough Stones, so he had to replenish them. As for the World Origin, Zhu Wuyang decided to try his best to earn Breakthrough Stones and obtain the World Origin as a supplement.

After all, the speed at which he obtained the world's origin was really too fast. Zhu Wuwan still wanted to stay in the Xuan Huang Great World for a hundred years. If the speed at which he obtained the world's origin was too fast, how could he stay for a hundred years?

In just half a month, he had earned more than 2,000 World Origin Energy points. There were still 99 years and 11 and a half months before the 100-year deadline. This speed was really too exaggerated.

Zhu Wuwan had to restrain herself, or else the world's origin would explode!

Chapter 926: Trap (1) Chapter 926: Trap (1) It was just that Zhu Wuyang wanted to keep a low profile for a period of time, but there were always people who wouldn't allow it. To be precise, it was the demons and ghosts who wouldn't allow it.

He had just gotten used to the sudden increase in his strength in the past two days. Before he could fully adapt, Zhu Wuchang received news that the Double-Headed Crocodile God was killing people everywhere in Xia Country. He had forced Zhu Wuchang to come out, saying that he wanted to avenge the death of his grandson.

Zhu Wanhao thought about it. A few days ago, he had indeed killed a Peak Rank-8 demonic crocodile. He did not expect that he had a grandfather behind him.

Although the Double-Headed Crocodile God was only a small god, it could travel through the soil and hide. Even a cultivator at the level of a great god would find it difficult to do anything to it.

It was because of this that the Double-Headed Crocodile God was able to wreak havoc in Xia Country's territory for thousands of years and had not been executed yet. It was one of the demon gods known to be able to move around and cause destruction in Xia Country.

The cancer of the human race!

For thousands of years, this Double-Headed Crocodile God had killed and eaten countless humans in Xia Country. It was recognized as one of the most vicious tumors of the human race in Xia Country. It was hundreds of times more difficult to deal with than Jing Zhongyue. It could be ranked in the top 100 on the hunting list of the human race in Xia Country, far better than Jing Zhongyue.

Originally, Zhu Wuan had planned to kill the Double-Headed Crocodile God a few years later. He hadn't expected that the Double-Headed Crocodile God would come looking for trouble with him before he could.

Moreover, Zhu Wanhao could vaguely sense that the actions of this Double-Headed Crocodile God were a little strange. Logically speaking, it was only the death of a grandson. The Double-Headed Crocodile God wouldn't be so agitated to start a massacre in the entire Xia Country.

After all, this Double-Headed Crocodile God didn't just have one grandson. He had never heard that the grandson that Zhu Wuwan killed was his favorite.

Could it be that these demons and ghosts felt that he had killed too much during this period of time, so they were prepared to give him a good lesson and send him to the west early?

After all, while the humans of Xia Country viewed demons and monsters as their mortal enemies, these demons and monsters also viewed the humans of Xia Country as their enemies and food. Now that the Burning Sun Grand Sage, whose combat strength was beyond imagination, had risen among the enemies, it would be strange if the demons and monsters did nothing.

Although this Double-Headed Crocodile God's trap was quite meticulous and the reason was reasonable, Zhu Wuwan could still see through the problem at a glance. It was too deliberate.

With this in mind, Zhu Wuwan did not immediately head to the Shuiyun Swamp, the place chosen by the Double-headed Crocodile God for revenge. Instead, she went to kill all the known descendants of the Double-headed Crocodile God in Xia Country. There were thousands of them, but they were all Ninth Grade demons.

After killing the descendants of the Double-Headed Crocodile God, Zhu Wuwan set up a divine array in the Gray Mist Swamp, the lair of the Double-Headed Crocodile God's descendants, and waited for the Double-Headed Crocodile God's arrival.

Zhu Wanwan would be a fool to head to the location that the Double-Headed Crocodile God had chosen. He wasn't a fool. Although he was sure that the Double-Headed

Crocodile God wasn't his match, who knew if the Double-Headed Crocodile God had prepared some kind of trap?

It was better to be safe than sorry. Anyway, it was just a matter of using a little brain and effort, but it could make him much safer. Zhu Wuwan knew what to choose even if she used her toes to think.

After setting up the trap, Zhu Wuyang had the other demons pass the news to the Double-Headed Crocodile God, who was waiting for him in the Shuiyun Swamp. He then went to the path that the Double-Headed Crocodile God had to pass to observe the situation.

After dozens of hours, Zhu Wuwan saw the Double-Headed Crocodile God roaring as it charged into the Gray Mist Swamp. Behind it were nearly a hundred monsters at the peak of the Eighth Stage Realm. Each of them was as strong as a Daoist Master with a Ninth Transformation Golden Core.

It was indeed a trap!

This was clearly a trap with the Double-Headed Crocodile God as the center and nearly a hundred Peak Eighth Stage monsters as support. If Zhu Wuwan fell for it, she would definitely be surrounded by them.

Based on Zhu Wuyang's strength before her breakthrough, it was obviously difficult for her to deal with so many Rank Eight monsters, especially when there was a Double-Headed Crocodile God eyeing them like a tiger.

They only used the Seventh-Stage Double-Headed Crocodile God to lure the Eighth-Stage Golden Core, the Scorching Sun Grand Sage, into an ambush. Was there something wrong with the brains of these demons?

Under such circumstances, if Zhu Wuwan had not advanced to the God Realm, she would not have stupidly jumped out to fight against the Double-Headed Crocodile God that was comparable to a shell-breaking god.

Was there something wrong with the brains of these demons and ghosts, or did they think that he, Zhu Wuyang, was a fool?

However, Zhu Wuwan suddenly thought of something. The strength he had displayed when he killed so many demons and ghosts seemed to be no weaker than the gods.

Under such circumstances, if these demons and ghosts were to use their Level Eight companions as bait, there would be too many flaws. In that case, it would be better to use the demon gods as bait. Perhaps the success rate would be higher.

With this in mind, Zhu Wuyang slightly acknowledged the intelligence of these demons and ghosts, and then quietly controlled all the Rank-8 demons and ghosts.

After his strength had risen to the level of a seventh-grade deity, Zhu Wanwan's soul had become much stronger. Moreover, the power of the Yin and Yang soul constructed by the wisp of soul in the Eastern Yuan Continent was beyond imagination. It had the advantages of the top-notch soul in the Xuanhuang Great World and some advantages of the soul power in the Eastern Yuan Continent, such as the characteristics of some illusions.

After the fusion of the two, a wonderful chemical effect appeared, causing the power of the Soul Control Technique to increase dramatically. It could control stronger souls, and the extent of control would also be stronger. Its power would also far exceed before.

To a certain extent, the Yin Yang soul constructed by Zhu Wuyan was no weaker than the Almighty's soul in some aspects.

Enslaving this group of Eighth Stage demons and monsters was a piece of cake.

The Double-Headed Crocodile God didn't know that its underlings had become Zhu Wuwan's underlings, ready to fight to the death with their temporary boss.

After ruining the enemy's plans, Zhu Wuwan's main target was still the Double-Headed Crocodile God. Compared to the Double-Headed Crocodile God, these nearly a hundred Rank Eight monsters were just an extra.

After letting these nearly a hundred demons and monsters continue to head toward the Gray Fog Swamp, Zhu Wuwan also used the Earth Evasion Technique and quickly sneaked through the soil. Soon, they returned to the Gray Fog Swamp.

The Double-Headed Crocodile God's best escape technique was the Earth Evasion Technique, but how could the Double-Headed Crocodile God's Earth Evasion Technique compare to Zhu Wuyang's original body, which had mastered the Five Elements Evasion Technique?

It only took him an hour to modify and improve the Xuanhuang world's version of the Earth Evasion Technique. Although it was still far inferior to the Five Elements Great Evasion Technique of the Dongyuan Continent, it was not much inferior to the Two-headed Crocodile God's Earth Evasion Technique.

Under such circumstances, Zhu Wuwan wanted to see how the Double-Headed Crocodile God could escape from him.

Chapter 927: Enslaving the Crocodile God (1) Chapter 927: Enslaving the Crocodile God (1) "Roar..."

The Double-Headed Crocodile God quickly arrived at the family headquarters in the Gray Mist Swamp. When it saw the corpses of its descendants floating in the mud, it could not help but let out a shrill cry.

Originally, it had wanted to kill more humans to force Zhu Wuyang to jump into their trap. However, it did not expect Zhu Wuyang to be even more ruthless than it and actually kill all of its descendants first.

Before its goading had any effect on Zhu Wuyan, Zhu Wuyan had used her actions to give the Double-Headed Crocodile God a head-on blow.

Unfortunately, the Double-Headed Crocodile God still did not know the true identity of the Scorching Sun Grand Sage. It could not return the favor. At this moment, it did not even know where the Scorching Sun Grand Sage was.

Other than letting out a shrill cry, it seemed to have no other use.

“Roar...”

“Boom...”

It was still somewhat useful, because as the Double-headed Crocodile God shouted, pillars of mud suddenly rose from the surrounding swamps, quickly forming a divine array with infinite killing intent, firmly enveloping the Double-headed Crocodile God.

He had been tricked!

The Double-Headed Crocodile God's eyes were filled with shock. It didn't expect that before its plan had succeeded, the other party had already let it fall into a trap.

However, a mere eighth-stage Golden Core was at most comparable to a God in the Spirit Condensation Realm. Did it think it would be afraid?

” Blazing Sun, get out here! Today, either you die or I die! ”

The Double-Headed Crocodile God roared like thunder, wreaking havoc in the divine array, trying to find Zhu Wuwan.

Zhu Wanwan focused on controlling the array formation, silently sending the obscure soul power into the Double-Headed Crocodile God's body. Unfortunately, without the cooperation of the Void, it was extremely difficult to hide. Moreover, the concealment power and power of the Soul Control Technique were far inferior to the Dream Bubble.

In order to enslave the Double-Headed Crocodile God, Zhu Wuwan had to use some of the World Origin's power to conceal the existence of the Soul Control Technique.

After doing all this, Zhu Wuwan silently appeared behind the Double-Headed Crocodile God and struck out with her palm.

“Scorching Sun!”

The scorching True Qi went straight for the Double-Headed Crocodile God’s fatal spot. Before the Double-Headed Crocodile God could react to what was happening, its small Crocodile God was turned into charcoal.

Although the Double-Headed Crocodile God could recover with its strength, it would take decades. How could it face people and give birth to new descendants in those decades?

“Roar...”

The pain of the small Crocodile God being burned made it almost unable to control itself. It let out a miserable cry and began to roll around in the mud.

At the same time, the demonic power in his body surged out, forming a muddy wall of poison in the surroundings. Ordinary Coagulate Spirit Realm cultivators would be severely injured if they came into contact with it.

Zhu Wuwan easily dodged the attack and hid nearby, waiting for the next ambush on the Double-Headed Crocodile God.

By the time the Double-Headed Crocodile God had gotten used to its injuries, a blazing sun had already enveloped it with the help of the divine array.

“Blazing Sun!”

The divine array combined with the Nine Suns True Qi easily turned the Double-Headed Crocodile God into food. It was cooked until it rolled around and almost collapsed.

“Mud covers the sky!”

“Boundless Earth Spike!”

“Crocodile God Bite!”

..

At the moment of life and death, the Double-Headed Crocodile God finally erupted. It used all kinds of killing moves continuously, bombarding the surroundings, causing the divine formation to begin to shake and collapse.

However, Zhu Wuwan's expression remained calm. She allowed the Double-Headed Crocodile God to destroy the divine array and hide to the side to continue with his plan.

Before the twin-headed Crocodile God could finish destroying the array, the nearly one hundred eighth-grade demons and monsters controlled by Zhu Wuwan charged into the array. They shouted to save the twin-headed Crocodile God and approached it.

The Double-Headed Crocodile God could not help but breathe a sigh of relief. It thought that it would be easier after this, but it did not expect that at this moment, nearly a hundred of its followers would explode together. All kinds of ultimate attacks that attacked the soul and body swarmed over and landed on its body.

The two-headed Crocodile God was so close that it was caught off guard. Before it could react to what was happening, it was struck dizzy. Both its body and mind had suffered a huge blow.

Wasn't this his little brother? Why did he suddenly start attacking him?

What was going on?

Although these monsters were far weaker than the Double-Headed Crocodile God, their combined combat power was not to be underestimated, especially in this situation. They immediately caused serious injuries to the Double-Headed Crocodile God.

"Soul Control Technique!"

Zhu Wuan's Soul Control Spell came out of nowhere when the Double-Headed Crocodile God was heavily injured. It combined with the power that had entered the Double-Headed Crocodile God's soul to attack from both inside and outside, breaking through the Double-Headed Crocodile God's defense.

After being weakened and attacked repeatedly, the Double-Headed Crocodile God finally couldn't hold on any longer. Before it could even see Zhu Wuyang's face, it had already fallen under her pants.

After enslaving the Double-Headed Crocodile God, Zhu Wuyang soon learned the truth. This was indeed a trap set up by the Double-Headed Crocodile God. Its goal was to kill Zhu Wuyang, the Burning Sun Grand Sage, who had been in the limelight recently. On one hand, it was to avenge the tragic death of the demons and ghosts. On the other hand, it was mainly to kill Zhu Wuyang, who was a hidden danger.

Unfortunately, the hidden danger was not eliminated, but instead became even bigger.

After taking down the Double-Headed Crocodile God and nearly a hundred top-tier Eighth-rank monsters, Zhu Wuwan's power had undoubtedly increased dramatically. He could enslave more monsters and monsters to prepare for the subsequent outbreak.

The reason why he was not used to the eruption was naturally the same as before. He did not want to earn too much World Origin. There were still so many years left.

After understanding the Double-Headed Crocodile God's plan, Zhu Wuwan was a little speechless. No wonder people said that demons and ghosts were low in intelligence. Such a rough and flawed plan actually wanted to fool him.

It was said that the reason why those demons and monsters liked to eat human beings was not only to increase their own strength, but also because human beings were born with intelligence. As long as they grew to their teens, their intelligence would not be inferior to the top-notch demons and monsters of the Eighth Stage.

Everyone knew that humans were intelligent, so it was normal for demons and ghosts to target humans.

Although this statement was somewhat nonsensical, with the help of some special methods, demons and ghosts could indeed obtain some benefits from it. This made many demons and ghosts even more interested in the human race.

Speaking of which, in the entire Mystic Desolate Great World, there were not many races that could possess such intelligence at the age of ten. The known Demon Race, Sorcerer Race, Dark Race... Basically, they were all of the upper three grades.

Therefore, many races thought highly of the human race. They also felt that the human race was a huge threat. They always wanted to destroy the human race as soon as possible so that another terrifying race would not rise in the Mystic Desolate Great World and compete for their territory and resources.

It was better to nip a threat in the bud!

Chapter 928: The Truth of the World (1) Chapter 928: The Truth of the World (1) After quietly taking down the Double-Headed Crocodile God, Zhu Wuwan didn't expose the matter. After all, he still needed to use the Double-Headed Crocodile God to earn resources and treasures for him. Of course, the most important thing was to use the Double-Headed Crocodile God to enslave more demons and ghosts.

Demons and monsters were the same as humans. They had factions, alliances, and most important friends and family. Although most of the descendants of the Double-Headed Crocodile God had been killed by Zhu Wuyang, the Double-Headed Crocodile God still had brothers, uncles, aunts, and aunts ... And so on, friends were also indispensable.

With the help of the Double-Headed Crocodile God, it would be much easier for Zhu Wuwan to enslave these aunts, brothers, and friends. Zhu Wuwan naturally wouldn't give up on such a convenient method.

Therefore, Zhu Wanwan concealed the matter and even got the Double-Headed Crocodile God to spread the news that although it did not kill the Blazing Sun Grand Sage, it had still severely injured him. This would allow the demons and ghosts in China to be at peace for a while.

Zhu Wuyang also took this opportunity to recuperate and stop hunting demons and ghosts everywhere. He had an explanation for pushing the boat with the current.

But in secret, Zhu Wuyang had already used the Double-Headed Crocodile God and nearly a hundred top-tier Eighth-rank monsters to enslave more monsters and monsters to his heart's content. He had quietly expanded his power, earning resources and treasures. In the end, these resources and treasures had turned into breakthrough stones.

As a result, Zhu Wuwan's strength began to increase rapidly, far exceeding what it was before. At this time, Zhu Wuwan was surprised to discover that even in Xia country, the speed at which these demons and ghosts earned resources and treasures was faster than most human cultivators of the same level.

Although their intelligence was limited, these demons and ghosts could communicate with demons and ghosts outside of China. As the demons and ghosts with the largest number and the widest distribution in the Mystic Desolate Great World, they could effectively use their advantage in this aspect to carry out trading activities.

Therefore, although the intelligence of many demons and ghosts was far inferior to that of human cultivators, their speed of earning resources and treasures was even faster than that of human cultivators. They were far from being comparable to ordinary human cultivators.

This allowed Zhu Wuyang to see the huge wealth contained in the bodies of demons and ghosts, so he was even more enthusiastic about enslaving these demons and ghosts. Of course, he also had to enslave some of the high-level human cultivators. Only then could he effectively carry out the activities of buying and selling.

Around the territory of Xia Country, there were demons, angels, demons, and ghosts... The resources and treasures produced in China's territory were basically needed by the races. At the same time, these races also had many unique treasures and resources.

This gave Zhu Wuyang many opportunities to effectively make use of the gap between them and earn more resources and treasures.

This kind of business activity wasn't a problem for Zhu Wuyang, who had already reached a certain level of skill and ability.

The only thing that gave Zhu Wuwan a headache was that she couldn't cause too much of an impact during this process to avoid earning too much of the world's origin.

After all, even in the great world, Zhu Wuyang could only earn 10,000 points of World Origin at most. Any more and he would be easily discovered by the will of the Great Path of the Mystic Desolate Great World. At that time, it would be easy to get himself killed.

Of course, what Zhu Wanwan had earned was 10,000 points of the Origin Power of the macro world, but the Origin Power of the macro world that the Dongyuan Continent had earned was definitely far more than that. Or rather, it was not so accurate to use the Will of the Great Path of the Dongyuan Continent in the macro world where the Will of the Great Path was located.

Zhu Wanhao had earned a bit of the Origin Power of the macro world from the Xuanhuang Great World. The Will of the Great Path of the Dongyuan Continent had probably earned at least ten times the Origin Power of the macro world. Zhu Wanhao was already mentally prepared for the black-hearted Will of the Great Path of the Dongyuan Continent.

At the thought of this, Zhu Wanwan suddenly thought of something. Since the Will of the Great Path of Dongyuan Continent could achieve the speed of one day to one year when facing the 3,000 macro worlds, there was no reason that the Will of the Great Path of Dongyuan Continent could not guarantee the absolute safety of these high-level cultivators who entered the 3,000 macro worlds.

Moreover, they needed to split one-third of their spirit, energy, and spirit to enter this place, unlike when they were in the 300 small worlds. The will of the Great Path of the Dongyuan Continent could effectively protect the Soul Formation elites and send a wisp of their soul into the 300 small worlds. There was basically no danger.

Why did the Will of the Great Path of the Dongyuan Continent choose such a cruel method when they clearly had enough strength? Could it be that there was a deeper meaning?

At the thought of this, the guesses from the ancient books of the Great Earth Mystic Sect and the Holy Poison Sect surfaced in Zhu Wanhao's mind. After all, there were many smart people in the many large immortal sects in the Dongyuan Continent who could detect such obvious flaws and loopholes.

According to these speculations, the reason why the will of the Great Path of the Dongyuan Continent did this was very likely to train their soldiers. If the trip to the 300 small worlds was a good fortune, it was also to let the many prodigies have a preliminary contact with other worlds.

Then, the trip to the three thousand worlds would be the real battlefield, and it would be time for them to fight with each other.

Moreover, in Zhu Wanwan's opinion, even though it was a trip to the 3,000 macro worlds, the will of the Heavenly Path of Dongyuan Continent was mainly based on opportunities and fortunes, and it was supplemented by tempering these high-level cultivators.

After all, even if they failed in the process of conquering the great world or did not complete the mission, they would at most lose one-third of their essence, qi, and spirit. How could their lives not be in danger? Unless they were really unlucky and offended a terrifying existence that could control the world's origin energy.

However, such a terrifying existence was rare even in the great world. How many idiots could be lucky enough to offend him?

Therefore, the probability of death in the 3,000 macro worlds was less than one in 10,000. In fact, it could not be considered a real battlefield. Only those high-level cultivators who entered the 3,000 macro worlds with their true bodies could be considered to have really entered the battlefield. Once they failed, they would definitely die. There was no other way.

If this was the case, did it mean that when Zhu Wuyang's strength reached a certain level, she would have to face such a battlefield when she entered a higher level in the future?

The will of the Great Path of Dongyuan Continent was using this method to let these geniuses adapt to the world battlefield step by step. After reaching a certain level, they could fight for the will of the Great Path of Dongyuan Continent and plunder resources and treasures from other macro worlds.

It was just like the transmigration novels that Zhu Wuwan had read in some modern worlds. In order to ensure their own resources and combat strength, some powerful worlds constantly conquered other worlds and plundered other worlds. All of them were turned into their own resources to improve themselves.

Chapter 929: Becoming Mighty (1) Chapter 929: Becoming Mighty (1) Thinking of this and recalling the descriptions of this matter in some ancient books, Zhu Wuyang vaguely confirmed this speculation.

Then, he cherished this opportunity even more. He couldn't help but shake his head at the high-level Cultivators who dreamed of entering a higher level but were unwilling to enter the three thousand macro worlds.

If they didn't cherish such an opportunity, when they could really enter a higher level one day, they would probably have to face a world that wasn't so peaceful anymore.

However, when he thought about how it had been hundreds of thousands of years since a cultivator had entered a higher level in the Dongyuan Continent, Zhu Wanwan was a little silent.

If the world where the Dongyuan Continent was located was really similar to the three realms of heaven, earth, and human in the Primordial Chaos, and only cultivators who had reached a certain level in the human realm could ascend to the Immortal Realm, then the human realm where the Dongyuan Continent was located must be extremely unqualified.

As he learned more and more about the Xuanhuang Great World, Zhu Wuwan was more and more certain that there must be cultivators of a higher level in the world where the Dongyuan Continent was located. Moreover, the strength of those high-level cultivators was far above the strongest cultivators in the Xuanhuang Great World. Otherwise, there was no way to explain the flow of time between the two.

Moreover, they were able to create 300 small worlds and 3,000 large worlds in Dongyuan Continent, which were plundering holy lands. They were used to cultivate the Heaven's Favorites in the cultivation world of Dongyuan Continent. Was this something that an ordinary world could do?

Moreover, since he had dared to open a place in Dongyuan Continent that could connect to the 3,000 macro worlds, it would be a joke if he said that he did not have enough strength to protect this place or prevent it from being broken through. He would be courting death.

The world where Dongyuan Continent was located was not simple. Many of the previous guesses were obviously wrong.

Zhu Wanwan stopped thinking about it and focused on earning more resources and treasures, turning them all into breakthrough stones. At the same time, he absorbed more resources from this great world to strengthen himself.

As a world that was very similar to the Dongyuan Continent, many of the cultivation techniques and classics here were of great use to Zhu Wuwan. Zhu Wuwan would try her best to absorb them and fuse them to create her own immortal cultivation technique.

Under Zhu Wuyan's hard work, a large number of breakthrough stones came in an endless stream. Zhu Wuyan was also rapidly adapting to his soaring strength. After adapting, he began to use breakthrough stones to increase his strength.

After hatching, it was night wandering. The so-called night wandering was when the soul was strong enough to travel at night and not be afraid of all kinds of power in the world. Of course, because the soul at this time was still relatively weak, it was still afraid of sunlight and some sharp power.

However, to be able to reach the Night Wandering Realm meant that the strength of the cultivator had crossed a major realm and advanced to the level of a Mid-Level Deity. With just a raise of his hand, he could mobilize a huge amount of Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy and erupt with terrifying destructive power.

After adapting to his soaring strength and stabilizing his cultivation realm, Zhu Wuwan tried to break through. Then, he raised his Yin-Yang soul to the level of Night Wandering in one go.

Once the soul came out of the shell, it would be able to travel thousands of miles in the night and travel between heaven and earth. If it encountered an enemy, it would be able to mobilize the power of heaven and earth and erupt with terrifying attack power.

After reaching the Night Wandering Realm, Zhu Wuwan's comprehensive strength had received a huge increase, far surpassing the previous ten times.

At this time, Zhu Wuwan had only stirred up a few hundred points of the Origin Power of the Great World, which was much less than before. Moreover, after this period of hard work, Zhu Wuwan had also concluded a certain pattern. While earning a large number of Breakthrough Stones, she could expand her influence as little as possible and not earn too much Origin Power of the Great World.

At this moment, in other macro worlds, the high-level cultivators from Dongyuan Continent were trying their best to earn the origin power of the macro world, fearing that the speed would be too slow.

Even in the Xuanhuang Great World where Zhu Wanhao was, there were also other high-level cultivators who had joined in and were working hard to cultivate and improve to expand their influence.

However, not only did Zhu Wanwan not try to expand her influence and earn more Origin Energy of the Great World, but she also tried her best to suppress the speed at which she earned Origin Energy of the Great World. If these people knew about this, who knew what they would think?

As for the number above his body, it had already exceeded 3,000 points. For other high-level Cultivators, this number was the sum of the tasks they had to complete to enter the three macro worlds.

However, it was better for Zhu Wuyan. Zhu Wuyan had already achieved it in the first Great World. Most importantly, less than a year had passed. Zhu Wuyan still had more than 99 years left. In such a long time, how much Origin Power of Great Worlds could Zhu Wuyan earn in the Mysterious Desolate Great World?

No more than 10,000 points?

Many high-level cultivators thought of this upper limit and could not help but heave a sigh of relief. However, they immediately thought of one thing. Among the 300 small worlds, each Soul Formation prodigy could only obtain 100 points of world origin energy in one small world at most.

However, Zhu Wanwan had obtained about 800 points of World Origin Power from the three small worlds. On average, each small world had obtained nearly 300 points of World Origin Power.

In other words, if the World Origin Energy that Zhu Wuyang obtained in succession was added, this number would definitely exceed 300 points, far exceeding the upper limit of 100 points.

Thinking of this, many high-level cultivators couldn't help but gasp.

According to the current pace, by the time Zhu Wuwan came out of the first great world, wouldn't she have obtained at least 20,000 points of origin power of the great world, or even more?

With so much of the origin power of the great world, how much could Zhu Wuwan's talent and aptitude be improved? Or rather, how much could Zhu Wuwan's strength be improved?

Late Dacheng stage...Not only that!

Perfection of the Mahayana realm...The possibility was very high!

It was even possible to break through the dacheng stage and advance to a higher realm!

After all, it was the origin energy of a Great World. Every bit of it was far more valuable than the origin energy of a Small World. The benefits that cultivators could obtain were even more shocking.

Tens of thousands of points of the origin energy of the great world could at least raise the strength of a cultivator to the perfected Mahayana realm. This was only the foundation.

Thinking of this possibility, the few high-level cultivators who still had the idea of Zhu Wanyou were completely silent. If they were to say that the early and middle Dacheng stage quasi-immortals were still somewhat confident in taking them down.

The possibility of capturing a quasi-immortal above the late dacheng stage alive was too low, almost to a negligible degree.

If that was the case, then what was the point of thinking so much? Zhu Wuwan, the new Southern Wasteland Ruler, had already become a powerful figure.

Chapter 930: God (1) Chapter 930: God (1) As his strength increased, Zhu Wuwan enslaved more and more intelligent life forms, earning more and more resources and treasures. Naturally, he obtained more and more breakthrough stones.

The Breakthrough Stone that was gradually drying up was recovering at an astonishing speed, gradually filling up the previous vacancy.

However, due to the speed at which Zhu Wuwan's strength increased was too fast, the breakthrough stones that were about to be replenished were not enough after Zhu Wuwan increased her strength twice.

If it wasn't for the fact that Zhu Wuyang didn't choose the strongest cultivation foundation, he would have used up all the Breakthrough Stones long ago.

Even if he had chosen a stronger cultivation foundation, the amount of breakthrough stones consumed was still not much less than that of Dongyuan Continent.

Compared to the cultivation in the Xuanhuang Great World, the cultivation in the human world of the Dongyuan Continent still required a little less breakthrough stones. However, this was relative to ordinary cultivators. For Zhu Wuan, who had chosen the strongest cultivation foundation, the breakthrough stones spent on the cultivation in the Xuanhuang Great World were nothing.

As he adapted, he improved. Unknowingly, Zhu Wuyan's cultivation had already reached the peak of the Mid-Level Deity Realm, only a step away from the High-Level Deity Realm.

The peak of telekinesis!

The so-called controlling of objects was to use one's soul to control an object, then mobilize the power of heaven and earth to fuse with it, erupting with unimaginable offensive power.

A single attack could even destroy dozens of mountain ranges, possessing destructive power far beyond the imagination of ordinary people.

If it weren't for the fact that there weren't enough Breakthrough Stones, Zhu Wuwan would have advanced to the Great God Realm in one go. This realm was also the highest realm that the human race in Xia country could reach at present.

It was said that in the imperial palace of Xia country, there was an old monster in the possession realm hidden. He was only half a step away from the higher level of the

True Immortal realm. Unfortunately, he had not broken through the shackles of the natural moat and advanced to the True Immortal realm.

Once they could advance, the human race would be able to advance from a lower three-grade race to a middle three-grade race. Their status in the entire Mysterious Desolate Great World would soar.

In the vast Xuanhuang Great World, there were less than one out of hundreds of thousands of middle-grade races. One could imagine how rare middle-grade races were.

Although the human race was intelligent, their current talent was limited. Only by breaking through the limit shackles could they advance to a new realm. The natural moat shackles leading to the middle three grades were obviously extraordinary.

Only by breaking the limit could one surpass it. It sounded simple, but it was extremely difficult to do.

At the very least, the humans of the Mystic Desolate Great World had worked hard for tens of thousands of years, but they still had not broken through the shackles of the natural moat and become a middle-tier race.

However, to Zhu Wuyang, it didn't matter as long as he had enough breakthrough stones.

After his cultivation realm had reached the pinnacle of the Physical Manipulation realm, Zhu Wuwan was prepared to stabilize his cultivation realm and earn enough breakthrough stones at the same time. Then, he would charge into the Great God realm.

While he was at it, he could also comprehend and fuse with the cultivation technique manuals he had mastered over the years to further increase his main body's strength. This was extremely important to Zhu Wuwan.

However, after a few days of peace, Zhu Wuyang received news that the White Jade Mulberry Forest that he had helped the Lin family recapture a few months ago had been taken away by another royal merchant, the Wang family, before it could even warm up.

The Wang family was also an imperial merchant that dealt in silk. They had always been the Lin family's enemy. The reason why the Lin family was declining day by day could be said to be due to the Wang family.

With the loss of the White Jade Mulberry Forest, the Wang family became more and more powerful and had completely surpassed the Lin family. If it wasn't for the fact that the human race advocated peace and severely punished each other for killing each other, the Lin family would have fallen.

However, White Jade Mulberry Forest's return to the Lin family made the Wang family realize that the Lin family might rise again and threaten their status. Therefore, they did not hesitate to use some ruthless methods to deal with the Lin family in various ways.

The Lin family struggled to hold on. Even though Lin Tianning's business talent was amazing, in the face of absolute strength, as the Lin family's ancestor suffered a heavy blow, Lin Tianning had no choice but to lower her head and sell the White Jade Mulberry Forest to the Wang family at a low price. Only then did she save her life.

After understanding the details and feeling the soul fusion that had stopped after the breakthrough, Zhu Wuwan was a little speechless. It seemed that he had to help the Lin family. Otherwise, it would be very difficult to fuse the remaining souls.

This bit of soul might not seem like much, but once it fused with the main body's soul, it would definitely cause the main body's soul to undergo a considerable transformation. This was not a small number.

After thinking for a moment, Zhu Wanhao thought of the Prince Consort of Yin River that he had enslaved a few days ago. That guy was the Prince Consort of a certain royal family in Xia Country when he was alive. He could be considered a live-in son-in-law. Unfortunately, he was not valued by the royal family and was even humiliated to death by the princess.

Later on, a big ghost took a fancy to his physique and special encounters. He used a special treasure to resurrect him and turned him into a ghost. Unexpectedly, after his resurrection, his talent was beyond imagination. His cultivation speed was amazing. In just a thousand years, he cultivated all the way to the realm of a seventh-grade ghost. Because his special physique was difficult to get rid of, he caused trouble in China.

By the way, Prince Consort Yin Jiang's special power was also a type of Supreme Yin Power, and it was far superior to Jing Zhongyue's Supreme Yin Power.

It would be a good idea to let Prince Consort Yin Jiang give the Wang Family, who had just bought the White Jade Mulberry Forest, a surprise. Moreover, Prince Consort Yin Jiang could devour some other Supreme Yin Power, which might help him break through to the Mid-Level Ghost God Realm.

After some consideration, Zhu Wuyang sent Prince Consort Yin Jiang to wreak havoc in the White Jade Mulberry Forest.

Prince Consort Yin Jiang was not a Bind Earth Spirit, but a moving ghost. Over the years, he had caused quite a bit of trouble in Xia Country and brought a lot of trouble to the royal family. The princess who had humiliated and killed him was also killed by him, and some people in the royal family who had humiliated him could not escape death.

After getting rid of these enemies, Prince Consort Yin Jiang rarely killed people. He still had his bottom line. Otherwise, no matter how difficult it was to kill, he would have been killed by the entire country.

Of course, the royal family would definitely do everything they could to get rid of him, but without the help of the Guardians Of The Night and other forces, the royal family was helpless.

The reason why Zhu Wuwan chose Prince Consort Yin Jiang to cause trouble in the White Jade Mulberry Forest was because Prince Consort Yin Jiang's reputation wasn't that bad. He wouldn't be killed by all the forces in Xia Country the moment he showed up.

If it was someone else with a notorious reputation, even if they could get rid of the Wang Family, the White Jade Mulberry Forest would not be able to be preserved. This was not what Zhu Wuwan wanted. Therefore, Zhu Wuwan chose Prince Consort Yin Jiang to go to the White Jade Mulberry Forest and teach the Wang Family a good lesson.

That night, when the night was dark and the wind was strong, Prince Consort Yin Jiang arrived at the White Jade Mulberry Forest silently. He saw a large group of people from the Wang Family tidying up the White Jade Mulberry Forest and setting up all kinds of divine formations. They had already treated this place as their territory.

Read I'm Leveling Up Too Quickly Chapter 931 - 931 Stunned (1)

Chapter 931: Stunned (1) Chapter 931: Stunned (1) "The Lin family is really trash. Our Wang family hasn't even made a move, but they've already surrendered and admitted defeat. We don't even have the chance to continue dealing with them."

"Other than being beautiful, that woman from the Lin family is also a wise man. If it weren't for her quick reflexes, the Lin family would have suffered a heavy blow even if they didn't die."

"To be able to control the entire royal merchant Lin family as a woman is something that the Lin family has never had in a thousand years. If she doesn't have enough strength, how could the Lin family let her control the Lin family?"

"So what if he's powerful? Even the cleverest housewife can't cook a meal without rice. In the end, he was still controlled by us and handed over the White Jade Mulberry Forest obediently."

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When Prince Consort Yin Jiang arrived at the White Jade Mulberry Forest, a group of cultivators from the Wang Family were mocking Lin Tianning and the Lin Family. Their words were filled with disdain.

Prince Consort Yin Jiang was expressionless. Invisible and colorless Yin Qi spread out from his body and landed on the Wang family cultivators who were mocking Lin Tianning and the Lin family.

“Ah...What is it?”

“Yin Qi, this is the Qi of the Ultimate Yin!”

” Wasn’t Jing Zhongyue killed by the Scorching Sun Grand Sage? Why is there still a trace of Yin Qi here? Is Jing Zhongyue still alive? ”

‘This isn’t Jing Zhongyue’s Supreme Yin Qi. Jing Zhongyue’s Supreme Yin Qi isn’t that powerful. If...If I’m not mistaken, this is the Yin Qi of a ghost god.”

” What? Why would a ghost come to our Wang family? Would the Yin energy in this deep well be favored by a ghost? ”

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Although the royal merchant Wang family was much more powerful than the Lin family, the ancestor of the Wang family had only just entered the Golden Core stage. Compared to the ghosts and gods, he was still many levels inferior.

Even the ancestors of the Wang family were far inferior to ghosts and gods, let alone these cultivators of the Wang family. The strongest among them was only at the Foundation Establishment stage. Facing the attack of the Yin River Prince Consort’s Yin Qi, these cultivators of the Wang family were like straws that had been cut down and fell to the ground. The Yang Qi and Yin Qi in their bodies were completely sucked dry.

In just a few dozen breaths, the cultivators of the Wang Family in the White Jade Mulberry Forest were all dead except for a maid. It was not that Prince Consort Yin Jiang could not kill her, but he only needed her to send a message to the Wang Family.

” Go back and tell that old fogey Wang Tengyu that the White Jade Mulberry Forest belongs to the Lin family. If there’s a next time, I’ll definitely eradicate the Wang family and leave no one alive! ”

” By the way, tell the Wang family and Lin family that Lin Tianning is the benefactor of the Blazing Sun Grand Sage. I am a servant of the Blazing Sun Grand Sage and am here on his orders! ”

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Wang Tengyu was the Wang Clan's ancestor and the only Golden Core in the Wang Clan. However, in front of Zhu Wuwan, he was not even an ant.

After saying that, Prince Consort Yin Jiang turned into a gust of cold wind and disappeared without a trace.

The only surviving maid of the Wang family trembled. After a long time, she staggered out of the White Jade Mulberry Forest and walked toward the Wang family in the imperial capital.

Soon, this maid returned to the Wang Clan and told the higher-ups of the Wang Clan about this bad news. The higher-ups of the Wang Clan were all shocked.

"I've already said that there's something fishy about this matter. After all, the Lin family's rewards were so meager that they didn't even care about some Foundation Establishment cultivators. In the end, the Scorching Sun Grand Sage took a fancy to it and killed Jing Zhongyue, completing the Lin family's mission. Even a fool could tell that the Scorching Sun Grand Sage had ulterior motives, but you just wouldn't listen."

"That's right. We all said that we should wait a little longer. Perhaps the Blazing Sun Grand Sage is related to the Lin family, which is why he accepted this mission. However, none of you listened to us. Is that okay now?"

"It's too late to say anything now. The matter has already been done. We've also offended the Scorching Sun Grand Sage. Hurry up and think of what to do."

"Let's not talk about this matter for now. Let's tell our ancestor about this first. The fact that he can even command Prince Consort Yin Jiang shows that the Scorching Sun Grand Sage's strength is definitely extraordinary. There's a 99% chance that he has already stepped into the realm of deities. Such a terrifying existence is not something we can offend, nor is it something we can decide."

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A group of higher-ups of the Wang Clan rushed to the residence of the ancestor in the backyard in fear. They did not care if they would disturb the ancestor's rest. They quickly woke the ancestor up and reported this matter to him.

After knowing what had happened, the Wang family's ancestor was also extremely terrified. Although he did not know about this, the person who injured the Lin family's ancestor and plotted to seize the White Jade Mulberry Forest was his fourth son. This matter could not be separated from him.

Thinking of this, the Wang family's ancestor did not have time to think. He immediately asked his four sons to bring a large number of natural treasures to the Lin family's

residence to apologize. At the same time, he brought the title deed of the White Jade Mulberry Forest to return it to the Lin family.

The Lin family had just received news that something had happened to the White Jade Mulberry Forest. Before they could explain what had happened, they received news that the Wang family's ancestor had personally brought a few sons to apologize, hoping that the Lin family could forgive them.

The higher-ups of the Lin family were all dumbfounded, not understanding what had happened.

"Is the Wang Clan out of their mind? Why did they come here to beg for forgiveness for no reason? Could it be that they have also discovered their conscience one day, so they have suddenly come to their senses?"

"Hehe, what you're saying is nonsense. With the Wang Clan's style of doing things, how could there be a day when they would suddenly wake up? There must be some other unforeseen event that caused the Wang Clan to do this. "

"Hurry up and ask the people below to find out what happened. Is it related to the White Jade Mulberry Forest? That's why the Wang Clan is doing this. "

"There must be something fishy about this matter. For the time being, let the Wang family wait outside. We will decide what to do after we understand the inside story of the matter to prevent any mistakes."

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Lin Tianning naturally received the news as well. Furthermore, she was one step ahead of the higher-ups of the Lin family and knew the reason behind it. She was momentarily stunned speechless. She did not understand when she had done the Blazing Sun Grand Sage a favor for him to do so much for the Lin family.

Previously, when the Scorching Sun Grand Sage accepted and completed the White Jade Mulberry Forest mission, they had also guessed that the Scorching Sun Grand Sage knew them and had specially helped them.

However, as the Blazing Sun Grand Sage did not contact them for the next few months, and he killed many great demons and monsters in succession, his reputation became increasingly resounding. His status was far from what they could compare to. Lin Tianning and the many higher-ups of the Lin family gradually gave up on this idea.

After all, the Blazing Sun Grand Sage was too far away from them. He was not someone they could get close to. It was possible that he had completed Jing Zhongyue's mission by chance and had no other interactions with the Lin family.

The Lin family gradually no longer had any extravagant hopes. The Wang family also saw this, so they became more and more eccentric, forcing the Lin family to almost walk on a dead end.

However, he did not expect that at this moment, things would take a turn for the better.

Chapter 932: Please Remarry, Master (1) Chapter 932: Please Remarry, Master (1)
Facing the aggressive Wang family, the Lin family had almost no power to resist.

In this Mystic Desolate Great World where the strong were respected and individual strength was above everything, the Wang family, who had absolute strength, naturally had a higher status than the Lin family.

The Lin family's strongest ancestor was only at the Foundation Establishment stage, but the Wang family had several Foundation Establishment cultivators. The Wang family's ancestor was even at the Golden Core stage. He could easily kill the Lin family's ancestor.

Under such circumstances, it was already very impressive for Lin Tianning to be able to make the Lin family retreat unscathed. At the very least, in the few months of confrontation between the Lin family and the Wang family, they basically did not lose a single elite.

Lin Tianning had already done her best. The White Jade Mulberry Forest could no longer be saved.

Losing the White Jade Mulberry Forest meant losing the Lin family's only chance to rise. Especially with the Wang family eyeing them covetously, Lin Tianning and the entire Lin family were in despair. They thought that the Lin family would decline day by day and even face the danger of extinction.

However, neither the Lin family nor the Wang family had expected that the Lin family's previous guess was true. The reason why the Blazing Sun Grand Sage had completed Jing Zhongyue's mission was because it was the Lin family's mission, and it concerned the life and death of the Lin family.

The Blazing Sun Grand Sage had already advanced into the realm of deities and was able to enslave a powerful ghost like Prince Consort Yinjiang. Even if he had not advanced into the realm of ghosts and deities, his terrifying ability to kill Jing Zhongyue alone was not something the Wang family could afford to offend.

How could the Wang family not be afraid of the powerful Blazing Sun Grand Sage, who had obviously killed them in a fit of rage because they had stolen the Lin family's White Jade Mulberry Forest?

After learning the truth of the matter, the Lin family was both excited and glad. They even felt a little proud. After all, the Blazing Sun Grand Sage was one of the most popular night watchers.

Nearly a hundred demons and monsters in Xia Country had been killed by the Scorching Sun Grand Sage. They had thought that the Scorching Sun Grand Sage would be dormant for a long time after the battle with the Double-Headed Crocodile God and recover from his injuries.

However, it hadn't been long since he had been able to order a powerful ghost like Prince Consort Yin Jiang to teach the Wang Clan a lesson.

The Scorching Sun Grand Sage truly lived up to his reputation!

After receiving the news, many of the Lin family's higher-ups gathered in the main hall, their faces filled with joy.

"Haha, this is too unexpected. I didn't think that Eldest Miss would have such a relationship with the Scorching Sun Grand Sage. However, with the strength of the Scorching Sun Grand Sage, how did Eldest Miss save him? How come we don't know about this?"

"Why don't you tell us what happened? Let us know in our hearts and weigh our actions in the future. If the favor is too great, perhaps this is the opportunity for our Lin family to rise."

"The Blazing Sun Grand Sage is definitely a cultivator at the level of a deity. If not, how could he have enslaved Prince Consort Yin Jiang? If we really have a deity backing us up, our Lin family will definitely become one of the top families in China."

"Young miss, I wonder what the Scorching Sun Grand Sage looks like. You are his benefactor, so you must have seen him before."

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Looking at the excited higher-ups of the family, Lin Tianning was a little worried, but she still said seriously, "I really don't have any recollection of the fact that I've done the Blazing Sun Grand Sage a favor. I don't even know why the Blazing Sun Grand Sage has come to repay my kindness."

"I've saved a few people over the years, but I don't think there's anyone like the Scorching Sun Grand Sage among them. The strongest among them is only at the third level of the Qi Disciple realm. I'm confused as to what the Scorching Sun Grand Sage is talking about."

" In view of this, all elders should be careful in the future. The Scorching Sun Grand Sage might have helped us out of convenience. I'm afraid that the favor is not as solid as you think. "

As soon as he finished speaking, the entire place fell silent. All the higher-ups of the Lin family looked at Lin Tianning in disbelief.

" If it wasn't for his great kindness, with the status of the Blazing Sun Grand Sage, he wouldn't have done so much for our Lin family. Is the family head joking with us? "

" That's right. First, he accepted and completed the dangerous and cheap mission of Moon in the Well. Then, when he found out that the Wang family had robbed our White Jade Mulberry Forest, he specially ordered his subordinate, Prince Consort Yin Jiang, to come and get it back for us. If the Scorching Sun Grand Sage had only received a small favor from us, he wouldn't have done this. "

" The family head is a beauty that can topple a nation. Countless nobles have wanted to marry the family head over the years, but in the end, that stupid and incompetent fellow has benefited. Do you think the Blazing Sun Grand Sage is also an admirer of the family head? That's why he can do so much for our Lin family. "

" That's very likely. Before Prince Consort Yin Jiang left, he said that the young miss had done his master a favor, so he came to repay the favor. However, the master has never helped such an expert. This sentence means that the other party is helping our Lin family because of the master. "

"If that's the case, shouldn't we do something? It's a good thing that since we got married, the family head hasn't slept with that fool."

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At this point, the higher-ups of the Lin family looked at Lin Tianning. The meaning in their eyes made Lin Tianning's expression change slightly.

"Don't think too much about it. A good woman doesn't serve two husbands. Since I'm already Song Fu's wife, I won't marry a second person." Lin Tianning said decisively.

The higher-ups of the Lin family frowned and began to persuade him.

" Family Head, the reason why you married Song Fu last year was because you were forced to do so. If it wasn't for the Thirteenth Prince's coercion, you wouldn't have married Song Fu at all. If not, why haven't you slept with Song Fu after so long? "

"That's right. Song Fu was just a shield to begin with. Now, we no longer need this shield. With an expert like the Scorching Sun Grand Sage eyeing the patriarch, this is a great opportunity."

"We treated Song Fu's parents and even gave them a grand burial. We've done our best for him. It's only right for him to let go now. Besides, the family head knows the situation our Lin family is in now. If there's no expert guarding the White Jade Mulberry Forest, how can we defend it, let alone develop the Lin family?"

"The Wang family is also worried that the Blazing Sun Grand Sage has a close relationship with our Lin family. That's why we came to apologize. We've lost so much face. If the Wang family finds out that our relationship with the Blazing Sun Grand Sage is limited, our Lin family will be in danger. Please think twice. Our Lin family can't afford to suffer anymore."

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Chapter 933: Please Write a Divorce Letter (1) Chapter 933: Please Write a Divorce Letter (1) The Lin family did not expect the Scorching Sun Grand Sage to help them and teach the Wang family a lesson for them.

The Blazing Sun Grand Sage Zhu Wuyang had never thought that the first thing the Lin family would do after repaying their debt of gratitude and allowing the Lin family to take back the White Jade Mulberry Forest was to divorce him, their benefactor.

Such a showy operation was really shocking.

However, if he knew, not only would Zhu Wuan not have any objections, but he would also agree. After all, the time he could stay in this great world was limited, so there was no need to get married again.

Harming the other party was one thing, but the main thing was that Zhu Wuyang didn't want to experience the feeling of being separated forever even though she wasn't dead.

The small family that was once formed in the 300 small worlds to fulfill her wish was still a pain in Zhu Wuwan's heart. After all, after that separation, the two of them would never see each other again.

And so many years had passed in the Dongyuan Continent, which was tens of thousands of years in the small world. Not to mention the grandchildren at that time, even the next generation would have disappeared in the long river of time.

This was evident from the fact that the feedback from the small world was getting less and less of the world's origin.

Since he had already learned his lesson, when he entered another world, Zhu Wuwan would try her best to restrain her deep feelings and try not to leave any feelings behind so as to avoid repeating the tragedy in the small world.

It was precisely because of this that even though Zhu Wuwan had enough strength, she had never thought of showing off to Lin Tianning and then living a good life with her. She could do whatever she wanted with the bridal chamber.

Fortunately, the reason why Lin Tianning married him was only to get rid of trouble. She had never thought of living a good life with him. All of Lin Tianning's thoughts were obviously on the development of the family and business. She was a typical strong woman.

Although they looked similar to Tang Yelan, Tang Yelan still wanted to live a life where his wife followed him. He didn't want to put his family and business first in his life. This was completely different from Lin Tianning.

Moreover, in terms of looks alone, although Lin Tianning was also beautiful, she was still a few levels lower than Tang Yelan, let alone the three Tang sisters. The two of them were not on the same level at all.

A forced melon was not sweet. Zhu Wuwan did not like her personality, and her looks were so much worse. Moreover, she was from another world. There was no future between the two of them, so how could Zhu Wuwan be with her?

Therefore, the Lin family's actions at this moment were quite in line with Zhu Wuwan's intentions.

However, Lin Tianning's personality was still considered kind. Although she didn't have much feelings for Zhu Wuwan, she wasn't willing to burn the bridge after crossing it. She had just used someone to get rid of a big trouble, and in the blink of an eye, she was going to kick him out.

Therefore, in the face of the aggressive Lin family's higher-ups, Lin Tianning turned around and left, ignoring these people.

Seeing Lin Tianning leave quickly, the higher-ups of the Lin family were unhappy.

"Although the family head is very capable, he is too sentimental. Song Fu is just a shield. They are just using each other. Now that they have used up all their power, it's time to cancel the marriage."

"Compared to the Scorching Sun Grand Sage, Song Fu is nothing. The patriarch rejected the Scorching Sun Grand Sage because of him. This is preposterous. We can't let this happen."

"Song Fu has benefited enough from our Lin family. Without our Lin family, his parents wouldn't have been able to live for a few more months. They could still have a grand burial and lived a good year. Now, it's time for them to do something for our Lin family."

“Since the patriarch is unwilling to divorce this piece of trash, then let this piece of trash take the initiative to divorce the patriarch. Isn’t that good? If we can really get close to the Blazing Sun Grand Sage through this, the rise of our Lin family will be just around the corner.”

“That’s right. Even if the Clan Head is unwilling, Song Fu is willing. We should contact Song Fu immediately and ask him to write the divorce letter obediently to return the Clan Head’s freedom and innocence. This way, the Clan Head can marry the Scorching Sun Grand Sage. I’m sure the Scorching Sun Grand Sage has the same intention. That’s why he asked Prince Consort Yin Jiang to leave behind such a sentence.”

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After finding a solution, the higher-ups of the Lin family were very excited. Immediately, a higher-up personally rushed towards the Cloud Farm.

At this moment, Lin Tianning also saw the few generations of the Wang family who had come to beg for forgiveness. She was prepared to take a piece of fat meat from the Wang family to make up for the losses of the Lin family over the years.

Lin Tianning had no idea that the higher-ups of the Lin family had already made other plans behind her back. They were prepared to force Zhu Wuyang to write a divorce certificate and give her her freedom.

Of course, Lin Tianning and the upper echelons of the Lin family did not know that the Scorching Sun Grand Sage was Song Fu, and Song Fu was the Scorching Sun Grand Sage.

Zhu Wuwan, who was flipping through the ancient books in Chaoyun Farm Manor, looked at Lin Tianning’s uncle, Lin Daguo, in front of him in shock. She never expected him to bring such news to her.

“Song Fu, you’ve enjoyed a lot of glory and wealth in our Lin family these days. It’s time for you to leave, so please write a divorce letter and say that you don’t think you’re worthy of the family head, so you’re leaving on your own accord.”

Lin Daguo’s expression was cold. ” But don’t worry. Our Lin family will compensate you with a considerable amount of wealth. It will allow you to live comfortably for the rest of your life. You won’t have to worry about your life. ”

Zhu Wuan’s expression was calm as he asked curiously, ““Can I ask why?”

“This...” Lin Daguo was silent for a moment. He thought to himself that there was nothing to hide about this matter. After all, according to their speculations, if nothing unexpected happened, the Blazing Sun Grand Sage would come looking for him soon after he learned that the family head had divorced and regained his freedom.

With the status of the Blazing Sun Grand Sage, his marriage would definitely shake the entire Xia Country. Song Fu would find out about this sooner or later, so there was no need to hide it anymore.

Moreover, doing so would also make Song Fu retreat and not pester him in the future. It could be said to be killing several birds with one stone.

Therefore, Lin Daguo said decisively, "Our family head has caught the eyes of the Scorching Sun Grand Sage. However, the Scorching Sun Grand Sage is worried that our family head is already married. So, you know..."

"This matter is not your fault, so our Lin family will definitely give you sufficient compensation. I only hope that you will not speak nonsense after you leave the family head in the future. Otherwise, it will affect the family head's reputation and offend the Blazing Sun Grand Sage."

"I'm sure you've heard of the Blazing Sun Grand Sage. He's one of the most famous night watchers in China recently. Moreover, this lord has already advanced to become a seventh-grade god. He's extremely high and revered. Not to mention you, even the entire Lin family is nothing but an ant in front of this lord."

"You should know what to do in the future. Don't seek your own death and offend the Blazing Sun Grand Sage and our Lin family."

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Chapter 934: Out of Her league (1) Chapter 934: Out of Her league (1) As he listened to Lin Daguo's tirade, Zhu Wuyan was already dumbfounded. He had never expected that the reason why he was "divorced" was actually because of him.

Speaking of which, he had only asked Prince Consort Yin Jiang to leave a sentence. His purpose was to make the Lin family feel at ease and protect them. However, how could the Lin family understand that he had taken a fancy to Lin Tianning?

Not only that, but the Lin family also wanted Lin Tianning to divorce him. They even wanted him to write a divorce letter to protect Lin Tianning's face as much as possible.

This ... This ... This is exactly what I want!

Previously, Zhu Wuyang was still thinking about how to politely and unsuspectingly separate from Lin Tianning so as not to delay others. This was not what the original owner wanted. If she insisted on being with Lin Tianning and hurt Lin Tianning in the end, it would probably affect Zhu Wuyang's fusion with the original owner's soul.

However, Zhu Wanhao didn't expect that the Lin family's higher-ups would do him a huge favor before he even mentioned the divorce.

Therefore, after a moment of silence, Zhu Wuwan began to write the divorce papers with a calm expression and a happy heart.

Lin Daguo was quite satisfied when he saw Zhu Wanhao being so sensible. He thought to himself that this kid was worth teaching. It seemed that he could compensate this guy with more things. He could be considered to have pitied him.

After all, in the past thousands of years, there hadn't been many men in China who had been divorced by a woman. Although the one who wrote the divorce letter was Song Fu, anyone with a discerning eye knew what was going on.

Soon, Lin Daguo returned to the Lin family in the Imperial Capital happily with the divorce letter. He handed the divorce letter to Lin Tianning, who had just extorted a large amount of resources and treasures from the Wang family.

Looking at the divorce certificate in her hand, how could Lin Tianning not understand what had happened? However, what was done was done. She could not get married again.

Moreover, in order to prevent Lin Tianning from tearing up the divorce certificate and treating this matter as if it had never happened, many of the higher-ups of the Lin family had already spread the news to the Imperial City before handing the divorce certificate to Lin Tianning. They also released the news that Lin Tianning's actions were to repay the Blazing Sun Grand Sage.

Although this would affect Lin Tianning's reputation, if he could build a relationship with the Blazing Sun Grand Sage and make him the son-in-law of the Lin family, it would be nothing.

The rice had already been cooked. What was done was done. Although Lin Tianning was unwilling, there was nothing she could do.

After pondering for a long time, Lin Tianning immediately went to Chaoyun Grange and found Zhu Wanhao. "I'm sorry, I have opposed this matter and never agreed to it, but I did not expect the clan elders to be so overboard. "

Lin Tianning apologized the moment she saw Zhu Wuan.

"It's fine. As long as you can achieve your goal, it's fine." Zhu Wuwan waved her hand.

Although that was the case, Zhu Wuwan would be an idiot to marry the Lin family as the Blazing Sun Grand Sage again. Therefore, the plans of the Lin family's higher-ups were destined to be in vain. It was impossible for them to succeed.

” Although I’m not willing, the Lin family is currently in a precarious situation and urgently needs the support of the Blazing Sun Grand Sage. Therefore, no matter how dissatisfied I am, I can only bite the bullet and agree. ”

Lin Tianning looked helpless. ” This is all my fault. If you have any problems in the future, you can come and find me. Chaoyun Manor is yours from today onwards. There are also some surrounding industries. Together, the annual profits are considerable. ”

“You just ... Just find a gentle and virtuous woman to live your life well. I’m not a good match for you. I’m sorry, Song Fu.”

After a sincere apology, Lin Tianning left Chaoyun Manor with a pale face and returned to the Lin family in the capital.

From now on, she was still the head of the Lin family and was about to lead the Lin family to a new glory. As for Zhu Wuyang, everyone would probably gradually forget about this abandoned son-in-law.

The capital’s number one filial son was admittedly famous, but how could it compare to his earth-shattering strength?

After dealing with this matter, the Lin family successfully obtained the White Jade Mulberry Forest and began to use the resources of the White Jade Mulberry Forest to develop the Lin family at an extremely fast speed.

The Wang family had suffered heavy losses in this matter. They had compensated the Lin family with a large amount of resources and treasures, causing the Lin family to develop even faster and far faster than before. It could be said to be a typical case of stealing a chicken but not succeeding and losing rice.

Furthermore, after learning that the Lin family had the support of the Blazing Sun Grand Sage, the other families and factions in the imperial capital had a drastic change in their attitude towards the Lin family. This allowed the Lin family to obtain a lot of convenience and resources.

The Lin family began to develop at an extremely fast speed. Their reputation, which had originally fallen to the bottom, began to soar at an even faster speed after the news that the Blazing Sun Grand Sage might be the Lin family’s backer spread.

Furthermore, some of the higher-ups of the Lin family deliberately spread the news that the reason why the Blazing Sun Grand Sage helped the Lin family was not only because he wanted to repay the Lin family’s kindness, but also because he had taken a fancy to the Lin family’s patriarch, Lin Tianning. That was why he had done so much for the Lin family.

This made the Lin family's reputation even greater. After all, if Lin Tianning could really become the wife of the Blazing Sun Grand Sage, with his strength, he could easily establish a god family.

The Lin family was lucky to have climbed up a high branch!

As for the Lin family's son-in-law, Song Fu, who was sacrificed in this matter, he naturally became a laughing stock in the eyes of many people. Everyone understood the Lin family's actions.

After all, one was a useless son-in-law who was powerless, while the other was the famous Blazing Sun Grand Sage. Even a fool would know what to choose.

Although they were a little disdainful of the Lin family throwing it away after using it, everyone understood.

However, as time passed, these understandings gradually began to change.

This was because after this matter was over, the Blazing Sun Grand Sage did not contact the Lin family as the higher-ups wished. He did not come to marry Lin Tianning and become the Lin family's son-in-law.

The main point was that this was a son-in-law, not a live-in son-in-law.

Unless the Lin family was tired of living or there was something wrong with their brains, they would not want the Blazing Sun Grand Sage to be the Lin family's live-in son-in-law. With the status of the Blazing Sun Grand Sage, let alone becoming the Lin family's son-in-law, even becoming the son-in-law of the royal family was basically a social status for the royal family.

The status of each god was far higher than that of an ordinary member of the royal family. This was because each god represented the rise of a god's family, which could last for hundreds of thousands of years.

Of course, this was under the condition that nothing went wrong. If he was unlucky enough to offend an enemy he could not afford to offend, it would be hard to say.

The so-called imperial merchant Lin family might seem huge and terrifying to ordinary people, but to a god, it was really nothing.

If one were to make an analogy, it would be the difference between the royal merchant Lin family and his son-in-law, Song Fu. It would be the difference between the Blazing Sun Grand Sage and the royal merchant Lin family. The difference would be even greater. The status of both parties had completely changed.

If a god was willing, he could easily crush an imperial merchant like the Lin family.

Chapter 935: The Awkward Lin Family (1) Chapter 935: The Awkward Lin Family (1) In the eyes of many higher-ups of the Lin family, the words left behind by Prince Consort Yin Jiang had already made clear the intentions of the Blazing Sun Grand Sage.

The Scorching Sun Grand Sage had clearly taken a fancy to their family head, Lin Tianning. That was why he had specially left a sentence to repay Lin Tianning's kindness. However, according to Lin Tianning, she had never saved a powerhouse like the Scorching Sun Grand Sage.

Therefore, the drunkard's intention is not to drink wine, but to look at the beautiful woman Lin Tianning.

Most of the higher-ups of the Lin family thought so and did the same. They were prepared to wait for the Blazing Sun Grand Sage to come and marry Lin Tianning off.

At that time, even if they lost Lin Tianning, the unparalleled family head, the Lin family could still soar with the background and influence brought by the Scorching Sun Grand Sage.

Lin Tianning also saw this, so she was willing to give up the position of the family head and was prepared to step down.

However, what the higher-ups of the Lin family did not expect was that they thought they had done enough and were only waiting for the groom to come. However, as time passed, there was no news.

Ten days passed...The higher-ups of the Lin family were a little anxious.

A month passed...The higher-ups of the Lin family began to suspect that something had happened to the Blazing Sun Grand Sage, which was why he had temporarily delayed his marriage to Lin Tianning.

Two months passed...Some of the upper echelons of the Lin family began to wonder if they had misunderstood the Blazing Sun Grand Sage.

Three months passed...The Lin family had the intention of becoming a joke in the capital.

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A year later, the higher-ups of the Lin family insisted that the Blazing Sun Grand Sage was cultivating in seclusion and was at a critical moment. That was why he did not come to the Lin family. At that time, he had also sent Prince Consort Yin Jiang to deal with the Wang family.

Just as many factions were skeptical, news spread that the Scorching Sun Grand Sage had accepted another mission from the Guardians Of The Night and killed an extremely rare ghost.

The Lin family shut themselves in and fell into a deathly silence.

At this moment, many of the Lin family's higher-ups realized that their actions might have backfired. The Blazing Sun Grand Sage did not fancy Lin Tianning, the head of the Lin family. He had indeed done Jing Zhongyue's mission because he wanted to repay Lin Tianning's kindness.

However, the higher-ups of the Lin family thought that Zhu Wuwan had taken a fancy to the head of the Lin family, Lin Tianning, and had done so many things in a hurry.

Then, he realized that the Scorching Sun Grand Sage's words to Prince Consort Yin Jiang were just words.

However, these self-righteous actions made the Lin family a laughingstock in the imperial capital. Many factions also suspected that the Lin family had the backing of the Blazing Sun Grand Sage. Otherwise, why would the Blazing Sun Grand Sage make the Lin family so embarrassed?

In addition, the Lin family had been in the limelight for the past year, damaging the interests of many factions and occupying too many resources and treasures. Therefore, many factions had other thoughts.

Perhaps that was what it meant to steal a chicken and lose the rice.

Just like the Wang family from before, although the Lin family was not as miserable as the Wang family back then, if they were not handled properly, they would probably end up no better than the Wang family back then, or even worse.

Even now, the Lin family had become a laughing stock. They had no choice but to shrink their forces and prepare to start keeping a low profile.

However, some of the Lin family's descendants had already adapted to being high-profile. It was not easy for them to suddenly keep a low profile. This would undoubtedly cause trouble.

Zhu Wuwan didn't pay attention to what happened to the Lin family. She didn't know that the Lin family's actions had shot her in the foot and made her miserable.

After all, the consequences of this kind of thing were obvious even if one used their toes to think about it. How could Zhu Wuyang pay attention to it? He focused on earning breakthrough stones and preparing to advance to a higher realm.

In order to earn more Breakthrough Stones, Zhu Wuyang had even specially established the Shadow Tower to help him search for resources and treasures. In the end, all of them were turned into Breakthrough Stones.

The so-called Shadow Tower was a shadow hidden among the various races. Its purpose was to earn resources and treasures and not affect the development of these races as much as possible, thus stirring up the origin of the world.

With the help of Zhu Wuyan's Soul Controlling Technique, the intelligent life forms of various races became his slaves one after another, quietly doing things for him and hiding themselves as much as possible.

During this period of time, Zhu Wuyang had also improved the Soul Control Technique many times. This way, he could enslave cultivators of a higher level. Moreover, he was invisible and difficult to be discovered.

The Shadow Tower's expansion speed was very fast, far surpassing any force in China, and it was spread throughout any force in China.

The intelligent life forms that Zhu Wuyan had enslaved were basically in key positions. They could either bring a lot of resources and treasures to Zhu Wuyan, help him hide and develop, or unleash enough influence when Zhu Wuyan needed them...

After all, he was the Great Zhu Immortal Emperor who ruled the Southern Wasteland and had experienced many worlds. His management skills were superb, so it was not difficult to deal with this matter.

Thinking about how huge the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty was and how many intelligent life forms there were, it was still managed by Zhu Wuyan in an orderly manner. This small formation in the Mystic Desolate Great World was nothing to Zhu Wuyan.

All the important members of the Shadow Tower were servants enslaved by Zhu Wuyang's Soul Control Technique. Only the peripheral members would not be enslaved by Zhu Wuyang. Of course, these peripheral members could not possibly know the true secrets of the Shadow Tower.

Zhu Wuwan enslaved all kinds of races. All the races that could be enslaved by Zhu Wuwan were enslaved by Zhu Wuwan.

Silently, the Shadow Tower was developing at a terrifying speed, bringing more and more breakthrough stones to Zhu Wuwan.

Even though it was just a side effect, Zhu Wuwan deliberately slowed down his speed. However, his speed of obtaining the World Origin was still the best. He firmly occupied

the first place on the Origin Ranking of the Three Thousand Worlds and attracted the attention of all the immortal sects in Dongyuan Continent.

At this rate, if Zhu Wanwan were to open up and earn the Origin of the world, she would be able to earn 10,000 points of Origin Power of the Great World in less than ten years. Then, she would be forcefully sent out of the Mysterious Desolate Great World.

Naturally, this was not what Zhu Wanwan wanted. Therefore, he kept a lower profile and spent more time comprehending and fusing various immortal techniques and secret techniques. He kept increasing the strength of his main body and also increased the strength of his clone in the Mystic Desolate Great World to an extremely high level.

Whether it was the books and cultivation techniques that he had memorized in the Dongyuan Continent or the books and cultivation techniques in the Xuanhuang Great World, they had all become Zhu Wuyan's resources, allowing him to embark on the path of rapid progress.

Chapter 936: The True Stand (1) Chapter 936: The True Stand (1) Unknowingly, several years had passed.

Under Zhu Wuan's full suppression, he had only earned 4,000 points of World Origin Energy. The suppression was considered successful, but it was much less than the 3,000 points he had earned in a year.

Under Zhu Wuan's hard work, the Shadow Tower had also silently expanded to the entire Xia country, as well as the nearly 100 races around Xia country. The power it controlled had already surpassed the entire Xia country.

However, under Zhu Wuyan's effective strategy, the Shadow Tower kept a low profile and was basically unknown to outsiders.

Moreover, Zhu Wanhao also tried her best to let the Shadow Tower balance the relationship between the various parties. Or rather, while earning resources and treasures, she tried her best not to affect the original political situation and avoid causing too much of an impact on the world and stirring up too much of the world's origin power.

Low-key, luxurious, and meaningful...This was what Zhu Wuwan wanted.

Compared to becoming famous and dominating the world, Zhu Wuyang wanted to make a fortune in silence. As a stowaway, he couldn't be so high-profile.

Therefore, under Zhu Wuan's balanced policy, the resources and treasures of the surrounding nearly 100 races decreased at the same rate. This way, it was to prevent a certain race from losing too many resources and treasures and affecting their political situation.

During this process, Zhu Wuwan's strength had silently broken through the natural chasm of a God and stepped into the ranks of a Great God. Moreover, he hadn't consumed many Breakthrough Stones.

This time, Zhu Wuyang's own ability occupied most of the breakthrough. The breakthrough stone only played a supporting role, so the amount consumed was not much.

After advancing to the Great God Realm, Zhu Wuwan's Yin and Yang soul could manifest in broad daylight, and traveling thousands of miles in an instant was nothing. The power of Yin and Yang that she could mobilize was even more terrifying, and she possessed unimaginable power with just a raise of her hand.

Under the effect of his extremely strong cultivation foundation, although Zhu Wuwan had only just advanced to the state of manifestation, his overall strength was so tyrannical that it was no longer inferior to an ordinary possession god.

Even in the vast Xia country, such strength could be ranked at the forefront. As long as he improved a little, he would soon be invincible in the entire Xia country and become the strongest human.

With such tyrannical strength, coupled with Zhu Wuwan's many improvements to the Soul Control Technique, the power of the Soul Control Technique had already surpassed the scope of divine techniques. Therefore, even cultivators whose cultivation realm exceeded Zhu Wuwan's could be enslaved.

Not long after he stepped into the realm of a great god, Zhu Wuyang used the Soul Control Technique and the poison he developed himself to control several great god-level demons and ghosts. His comprehensive strength soared rapidly.

With the help of these God-level demons and ghosts, the breakthrough stones that Zhu Wuyang earned were also increasing rapidly, and her strength was also steadily increasing.

Although he had enslaved many high-level demons and monsters, Zhu Wuwan did not make them change their daily behavior. He still let them do what they were supposed to do, as long as they remembered to plunder resources and treasures for him in their spare time.

This was naturally done to reduce the impact on the Mystic Desolate Great World and avoid stirring up too much of the world's origin power.

Moreover, while he was earning breakthrough stones, fusing, and improving his immortal secret techniques, Zhu Wuyang was also doing one thing, which was to prepare to leave the Mystic Desolate Great World.

The so-called preparations mainly included improving various crops and medicinal herbs, creating some powerful cultivation techniques and secret techniques that could be cultivated by the Chinese people, developing some mechanical equipment suitable for the Xuanhuang Great World, and so on.

Although there were many results, Zhu Wuwan did not release them. Instead, he kept them. He was prepared to release all of them before leaving the Xuanhuang Great World. That way, he could bring more World Origin for himself, and it was the kind that was endless.

Just like what Zhu Wanwan did in the 300 small worlds, when it was time to leave, he would release the results of many years and detonate the entire small world. Even after leaving for many years, he could still obtain an endless source of the world's origin.

At this moment, Zhu Wanwan wanted to repeat the glory of the past and earn as much World Origin Power as possible from the 3,000 Great World Seeds so that his main body could improve by leaps and bounds.

The trip to the three thousand worlds, which was a disaster for other high-level cultivators, was a great opportunity for Zhu Wuwan. It was a great opportunity that was second only to the special encounter system since she transmigrated.

Moreover, Zhu Wuyan's inventions and transportation were not only beneficial to the human race in Xia Country. Many of them were also beneficial to other races. Perhaps doing so was not beneficial to the human race in Xia Country, but it was their fault for bringing more of the world's origin energy to Zhu Wuyan.

Although the humans of Xia Country in the Xuanhuang Great World were of the same race as Zhu Wanwan in the parallel world, they were not of the same race as Zhu Wanwan in the Dongyuan Continent. It could even be said that the two of them were enemies.

The kind that could not live under the same sky!

The reason why the world where Dongyuan Continent was located allowed Zhu Wuwan and other high-level cultivators to enter the macro worlds was to plunder the world's origin power, which was the most fundamental power of every world.

If these worlds were to find out, they would definitely do their best to kill Zhu Wanwan. At that time, the entire Xia country would be Zhu Wanwan's enemy, and even the various races outside of Xia country would be his enemy.

Therefore, the relationship between Xia Country and Zhu Wuyang could be imagined. If they could earn more world origin energy, Zhu Wuyang would not mind destroying Xia Country, let alone harming it.

Of course, it was also important to fulfill the original owner's wish. However, if the original owner's wish conflicted with earning the world's origin energy, Zhu Wuyang would rather give up the original owner's wish and give up the soul power to earn a limited amount of the great world's origin energy.

Compared to this amount of soul power, more than 10,000 points of origin power of the macro world was more precious. After all, if so much origin power of the macro world was used to enhance the soul, the benefits that it could bring to Zhu Wuwan's soul would far exceed the benefits of fusing with the soul of a parallel world.

Zhu Wuwan seemed to belong to the human race in the Mystic Desolate Great World, but in fact, he did not belong to the human race, nor did he belong to any race.

He was an enemy from another world. Earning the world's origin was Zhu Wuyang's greatest pursuit. Under this premise, everything else could be put aside.

Of course, if he could earn the origin energy of the great world and also take care of some other things, Zhu Wuwan would not ignore it. Who would complain that they had obtained too little?

For the main purpose of the world's origin, Zhu Wuwan could become the savior of the human race or the bane of the human race. It all depended on how to obtain the most power of the world's origin.

Chapter 937: Seeking Death (1) Chapter 937: Seeking Death (1) A day in the Dongyuan Continent was equivalent to a year in the Xuanhuang Great World.

This gave Zhu Wanhao more time to do other things, such as fusing immortal techniques and secret arts. Zhu Wanhao thoroughly studied the ancient books and techniques he had memorized in the past, then absorbed the essence and removed the dregs.

Hell Pan Immortal Scripture, Ten Thousand Nirvana True Technique, Black and White Shadow Technique, Dragon Tiger Treasure Book ... These mystic arts and secret skills that Zhu Wuwan was good at were all improving at an extremely fast speed, and their power gradually exceeded the scope of the human world.

Although Zhu Wuyan was currently limited by his main body's strength and might not be able to unleash the strongest power of some of the Heaven and Earth Immortal Art and Secret Arts of Heaven and Earth, as long as his strength reached the standard, Zhu Wuyan would be able to increase his combat strength.

Most importantly, these top-notch Heaven and Earth immortal martial arts and secret techniques of heaven and earth were all tailor-made by Zhu Wuyang according to his physical condition, or rather, tailor-made and improved. Therefore, the power that Zhu Wuyang could unleash was far beyond imagination.

The clone of the Mystic Desolate Great World was soaring rapidly, but Zhu Wuyan's main body was also steadily improving. Even though his cultivation realm did not change much, his combat strength was rising steadily.

All of Zhu Wuyan's plans were progressing smoothly, but the Lin family, who had shot themselves in the foot, had gotten into trouble again and was about to face a catastrophe.

Yongan Imperial Capital, Lin Family Estate.

Lin Tianzhan brought a few guards back to his small courtyard in a panic. The guards behind him were also extremely frightened. Only when they entered the small courtyard did they heave a long sigh of relief.

"We're finally back. We don't have to worry about our safety anymore."

"When we return to the Imperial City, our Lin family is located near the Imperial City. The demons and ghosts of the Montenegro will not chase us here unless the Old Demon of the Black Mountain personally takes action. But how is that possible?"

"What nonsense are you talking about? The Ancient Demon of the Montenegro is a high-level ghost god. How could he kill his way to the Lin family of the imperial capital for a maidservant? This time, we are really bold to actually capture the female ghost maidservant of the Black Mountain alive."

"The Witch of the Montenegro has 800 female ghosts and maids. They are often killed and replenished, so it is impossible for him to find trouble with us just for one of them. Besides, our Lin family has the support of the gods. The Witch of the Black Mountain will have some scruples."

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Lin Tianzhan was Lin Tianning's younger brother. He was supposed to inherit the position of the Lin family's head. Unfortunately, Lin Tianzhan's ability was limited. He did not know anything about management and was not in the mood to manage the various affairs of the Lin family. Therefore, everything fell on Lin Tianning.

A day ago, Lin Tianzhan passed by the Montenegro near the Imperial City and accidentally encountered a beautiful female ghost. Her strength was only equivalent to a martial artist in the Internal Refinement Realm, so he had his eyes on this female ghost.

Although he couldn't do anything else with the female ghost, he could refine it and extract the extreme Yin energy. He could use a special method to increase his strength.

Coincidentally, Lin Tianzhan's strength was also in the Internal Refinement Realm, so he could make use of this female ghost. Therefore, he asked his subordinates to capture this female ghost alive.

However, in the process of capturing the female ghost, he learned that the female ghost was one of the maidservants of the Old Fiend of the Montenegro. Her name was Nie Xiaoqian. Moreover, this female ghost Nie Xiaoqian also boasted that she had outstanding talent and was especially suitable to cultivate the divine arts of the Old Fiend of the Black Mountain. Therefore, the Old Fiend of the Black Mountain had already taken a fancy to her and was prepared to take her as his goddaughter. Her status was extraordinary.

Lin Tianzhan and the others naturally turned a deaf ear to this. They mocked the female ghost Nie Xiaoqian for having such a high status. Why was she inferior to a demon that protected her? They still decisively attacked her and captured her.

However, due to the huge commotion on the road, some demons and ghosts in the Montenegro were disturbed, so they began to attack them. Fortunately, they were located in the outer ring of the black mountain, so they easily escaped and returned to the Lin family in the imperial capital without any danger.

After resting for a while, Lin Tianzhan took the bottle containing the female ghost Nie Xiaoqian and walked into the secret chamber with a ferocious expression. "Come with me and help me refine this female ghost."

Several guards hurriedly followed, their faces rippling.

"That female ghost was really beautiful. I've never seen such a beautiful woman in my life. Unfortunately, she's already dead. Otherwise, it would be so refreshing to be able to enjoy her."

"Later, we can refine her properly and see if we can refine the clothes around her. This way, we can also satisfy our eyes."

"Oh right, aren't the female ghosts of the Montenegro all good at illusions? They even absorb Yang qi through illusions. We can get Nie Xiaoqian to cast illusions on us and let us linger with her in the illusion. I heard that it tastes good."

"Not bad, not bad. That's a good idea. We can give it a try later. It's said that ghosts can temporarily form a body through a special secret technique after reaching the great realm of Qi Refinement. Unfortunately, Nie Xiaoqian is still quite a distance away from the great realm of Qi Refinement."

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Lin Tianzhan and the others were in high spirits. They actually had other thoughts about the female ghost. However, the female ghost, Nie Xiaoqian, was devastatingly beautiful. Her looks and figure were even above Lin Tianning's. No woman in the entire Imperial City could compare to her. It was normal for them to have such thoughts.

The group quickly entered the secret chamber, which was filled with various tools and arrays. Lin Tianzhan had also absorbed some of the female ghost's extreme Yin energy in the past. If not for that, his strength would not have increased so quickly.

However, this method was not presentable after all. There were still various hidden dangers and it was easy to cause others to despise it. Therefore, Lin Tianzhan could only use it secretly and did not dare to expose it.

Only half an hour had passed, and Lin Tianzhan and the others had yet to refine anything. They felt a surge of Yin energy that covered the sky and the sun, instantly enveloping the entire Lin family mansion, turning the place from day to night.

"Lin Tianzhan, get the hell out here!"

A thunderous voice shook the entire Lin family mansion. This was a real shock because the entire Lin family mansion began to rumble along with this voice, as if it would collapse in the next moment.

Lin Tianzhan and the others, who were refining the female ghost Nie Xiaoqian, staggered and fell to the ground. Sensing the terrifying aura, their expressions changed drastically and their bodies began to tremble.

"The Witch of the Montenegro. Such a terrifying aura. It must be the Witch of the Black Mountain. What should we do now?"

"Isn't it just a female ghost maid from the Montenegro? Why did it provoke the Ancient Demon of the Black Mountain? Doesn't it care about the Blazing Sun Grand Sage of our Lin family? Isn't it afraid of a war between gods?"

"Could it be that what this female ghost Nie Xiaoqian said was true? She is the goddaughter of the Witch of the Montenegro. That's why the Witch of the Black Mountain values her so much and came to the Imperial Capital for her?"

"This ... This should be true. What should we do now? Should we go out? The Witch of the Montenegro is right outside."

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Chapter 938: The Extermination of the Clan (1) Chapter 938: The Extermination of the Clan (1) In the face of the Demon of the Montenegro, the culprit, Lin Tianzhan, and his gang were trembling in fear and did not dare to show their faces.

Not to mention Lin Tianzhan, even the gods of Xia country who sensed the situation in the surrounding imperial capital did not dare to act rashly. None of them stood up.

After all, the Witch of the Montenegro could be said to be the most famous neutral superior ghost near the Imperial Capital. Unless humans broke into the territory of the Black Mountain, the demons and ghosts of the Black Mountain would not easily offend the humans. The two sides could be considered to be in peace.

Now that the Witch of the Montenegro had suddenly attacked the Lin family in the Imperial Capital, it was obvious that the Lin family had done something to anger the Witch of the Black Mountain. Otherwise, the Witch of the Black Mountain would not have done this so easily.

Under such circumstances, the surrounding human gods naturally wouldn't make a move easily. Instead, they were prepared to observe the situation first.

Since no one was willing to step up, only Lin Tianning, who was currently the highest in the Lin family, could step up. Moreover, Lin Tianzhan was her younger brother.

"Montenegro God, I don't know how Lin Tianzhan angered you. Our Lin family will definitely punish him severely and give you an explanation." Lin Tianning braced herself and walked out. She looked at the ferocious Witch of the Montenegro and said.

The Witch of the Montenegro ignored Lin Tianning. After sensing for a while, he had already sensed the location of Lin Tianzhan and the others. "Get out here. How long do you want to hide?"

Under the shocked gazes of the higher-ups of the Lin family, the Witch of the Montenegro reached out and easily destroyed the spiritual array that enveloped Lin Tianzhan's small courtyard. In one breath, he grabbed Lin Tianning and the others, along with the secret chamber, and brought them in front of Lin Tianning and the higher-ups of the Lin family.

At this moment, the female ghost Nie Xiaoqian was tied to a cross-shaped Spirit Tool. There was a strange poisonous fire under her feet, and most of her clothes had disappeared. She looked faintly discernible, seductive, and extremely miserable.

"Damn Lin Tianzhan!"

Seeing this scene, before the Lin family could react, the Ancient Demon of the Montenegro had already shot out a strange Supreme Yin Qi, forcefully extracting the souls of Lin Tianzhan and the others, turning them into Soul Lamps, and at the same time, turning their bodies into ashes.

His beloved goddaughter, Nie Xiaoqian, had been tortured to such a state. Clearly, she had already lost her source. How could the Witch of the Montenegro not be furious?

Nie Xiaoqian was the goddaughter he was prepared to acknowledge and the disciple he had chosen. Now that she had been tortured to such a state because of a single mistake, the Witch of the Montenegro was furious.

Looking at the situation in the secret chamber and the female ghost Nie Xiaoqian who was being hugged by the Witch of the Montenegro, Lin Tianning and the higher-ups of the Lin family immediately guessed what was going on. Their expressions changed drastically. Apart from their heartache, they were also extremely resentful towards Lin Tianzhan.

In the past, it was fine if he was a demon, but at least he had some sense of propriety. Now, he actually dared to provoke the Witch of the Montenegro Mountain and even captured the goddaughter of the Witch of the Black Mountain, almost tempering her to death.

How could the Witch of the Montenegro let go of such a monstrous hatred?

Now that Lin Tianzhan and his gang had been killed and refined into Soul Lamps, what should the Lin family do next?

Lin Tianning did not even dare to plead for her only brother. The first thing she did was to kneel on the ground with the higher-ups of the Lin family and kowtow to the Witch of the Montenegro in apology. "Montenegro God, this is all Lin Tianzhan's fault. We didn't know that he would do such a bold thing. Now, Black Mountain God can punish him however he wants."

"However, our Lin family is innocent. We will definitely do our best to collect natural treasures to heal your daughter's injuries. We hope that Montenegro God will spare our Lin family this time."

The Witch of the Montenegro was one of the High-Level Deities whose name shook the entire Xia Country. His strength was at the forefront of the Xia Country, and he was very difficult to kill. He also grasped the power of extreme Yin, but his purity and power were thousands of times greater than Jing Zhongyue's.

The Witch of the Black Montenegro had established his headquarters near the Imperial Capital. For thousands of years, the human race had not dared to touch the Witch of the Black Mountain at all, let alone the Lin family.

He had almost killed the daughter of such a big shot. So what if a few of the main culprits died? With the temper of such demons and ghosts, they would definitely be implicated.

As Lin Tianning had guessed, the Witch of the Montenegro laughed out loud. "The Lin family is innocent? If it weren't for the Lin family nurturing Lin Tianzhan, my goddaughter

wouldn't have almost lost her life. Now that her foundation has been damaged, do you think a mere apology can solve it?"

"If I don't exterminate the entire Lin family today, it will be difficult to appease the hatred in my heart. Your Lin family will disappear from today onwards."

Amidst his furious words, the Ancient Fiend of the Montenegro slowly raised his head. Dark green Supreme Yin Qi surged up, about to destroy the entire Lin family and all the members of the Lin family.

After slaughtering all the members of the Lin family in the Lin family mansion, the Old Demon of the Montenegro would follow the Lin family's bloodline and kill all the other members of the Lin family. Only then could he dispel the hatred in his heart.

To dare to do such a thing to the goddaughter of a high-level ghost god, and to be a small family like the Lin family that did not even have a Golden Core, there was no other way out except to exterminate the entire family as an apology.

Seeing that such a humble attitude was still useless, Lin Tianning and the upper echelons of Linjia realized that they only had one last method left. Although the possibility of this method succeeding did not seem high, it was the only useful thing.

As for the other human gods in the Imperial Capital, Lin Tianning and the higher-ups of the Lin family no longer had any hope. On the one hand, there was too little time. On the other hand, the fault of this matter lay with the Lin family. The Old Demon of the Montenegro's massacre of the Lin family was reasonable. Basically, no god was willing to offend the terrifying Old Demon of the Black Mountain for the Lin family.

At least in the current Imperial City, there was not a single Great God who would fight against the Witch of the Montenegro for the Lin family. As for the other Small Gods and Middle Gods, they were only willing but unable to do so.

"Montenegro God, our Lin family is protected by the Blazing Sun Grand Sage. Please spare our Lin family this once for the sake of the Blazing Sun Grand Sage."

"The Blazing Sun Grand Sage has a good relationship with the Ghost Gods. He even asked Prince Consort Yin Jiang to help our Lin family. I heard that Prince Consort Yin Jiang has a good relationship with Montenegro. Please spare our Lin family."

"Our Lin family is innocent. This matter was all done by Lin Tianzhan alone. We didn't know anything about it. If we knew, we would definitely teach Lin Tianzhan a lesson. We are willing to use all the resources and treasures of the entire Lin family to treat your daughter. Please, for the sake of the Blazing Sun Grand Sage, let us off."

"The Burning Sun God can even command Prince Consort Yin Jiang. I'm afraid he has reached the Mid God Realm and is not much weaker than you. Revenge is revenge. I hope the Montenegro God will think twice before making a rash decision."

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Chapter 939: Waiting for the Blazing Sun (1) Chapter 939: Waiting for the Blazing Sun (1) "Are you threatening me with Blazing Sun?"

Facing the Lin family's Xiao Zhi, who used emotion to move reason, the Ancient Fiend of the Montenegro laughed loudly. He did not take the words of these higher-ups of the Lin family seriously at all. With a flip of his right hand, he was about to slaughter all the higher-ups of the Lin family.

Although he had heard of the Scorching Sun Grand Sage, in the eyes of a veteran God like the Old Demon of the Montenegro, the Scorching Sun Grand Sage was just a newly-ascended junior. Even if the Scorching Sun Grand Sage had become a Great God, the Old Demon of the Black Mountain wouldn't care, let alone a Middle God.

After all, the Witch of the Montenegro was so powerful that he was at the top even among the old Gods. Although he was not a Ghost God in the Possession Realm, he was not much weaker in terms of difficulty and combat power. In fact, he was even stronger in some aspects.

Under such circumstances, how could the Ancient Fiend of the Black Montenegro take the Scorching Sun Grand Sage seriously? The Lin family's actions had backfired once again.

Facing the dark green palm of the Witch of the Montenegro, everyone in the Lin family was filled with despair. They felt that they would not be spared today.

"Bang..."

However, the expected huge palm did not land. It was easily blocked by a fair and crystalline palm, saving everyone in the Lin family mansion.

Looking at that familiar yet unfamiliar figure, everyone in the Lin family was flabbergasted. They almost could not believe their eyes.

"Song Fu, you...You're Song Fu!"

"Aren't you a weak scholar? How could you possibly block the attack of the Montenegro God? He's a Highgod level Ghost God."

“Are you the Blazing Sun Grand Sage? The so-called repayment of the Lin Family Head’s kindness is the Lin Family Head paying for the treatment of your parents and giving them a grand burial?”

“So that’s how it is. So the Scorching Sun Grand Sage really owes the clan head a favor. But how could the Scorching Sun Grand Sage be Song Fu’s live-in son-in-law? How is that possible?”

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Seeing that the person who saved everyone in the Lin family was actually Song Fu, who was Zhu Wuwan, both Lin Tianning and all the higher-ups of the Lin family were dumbfounded. They almost could not believe their eyes.

At the same time, an unprecedented sense of regret welled up in their hearts, causing them to feel a myriad of emotions intertwining in their hearts and almost unable to breathe.

It turned out that their guess was right. The Scorching Sun Grand Sage had taken a fancy to Lin Tianning, but he was already Lin Tianning’s husband.

However, they had forced the Scorching Sun Grand Sage to write a divorce letter. Then, they claimed that Lin Tianning had regained her freedom and was waiting for the Scorching Sun Grand Sage to come and marry her.

How ridiculous was this?

Under such circumstances, how could the Scorching Sun Grand Sage marry Lin Tianning? After all, they were the ones who had personally pushed the Scorching Sun Grand Sage out of the picture and humiliated him.

The fact that the Scorching Sun Grand Sage was willing to come and save them was already an extremely magnanimous act.

Facing such a reversal, all the higher-ups of the Lin family regretted it to death because they were the ones who had pushed away the Lin family’s strongest support.

If they had not been so smart, the Blazing Sun Grand Sage would still be their son-in-law. When the right time came, he might have revealed his identity and allowed the Lin family to take a huge leap forward.

But now, things had already escalated to this point. How could they possibly pull the Scorching Sun Grand Sage over to be their reinforcement?

However, the only thing worth rejoicing about was that when the Lin family was facing a life-and-death crisis, the Scorching Sun Grand Sage, Song Fu, actually saved them.

Did this mean that the Lin family still had a chance to get close to the Blazing Sun Grand Sage? As long as the Lin family apologized properly and Lin Tianning delivered herself to him, perhaps they could make the Blazing Sun Grand Sage Song Fu change his mind.

At the thought of this, the higher-ups of the Lin family heaved a sigh of relief. All sorts of thoughts ran through their minds as they thought of ways to make the Blazing Sun Grand Sage change his mind.

Lin Tianning was already dumbstruck. Her expression was so miserable that she could not speak. She was not as thick-skinned as many of the Lin family's higher-ups, so she had never thought about getting back together.

He only felt that there would probably be no more days for both parties to be together. In the future, the sky would be high and the clouds would be wide. He also felt extremely regretful in his heart.

Although she had never agreed to separate from Song Fu, she had never fought against it either. She had only let nature take its course and had a little indulgence.

Moreover, it seemed that he had not agreed, but sometimes, watching by the side was also a kind of attitude.

With Lin Tianning's shrewdness, how could she not have thought that after the higher-ups of the Lin family could not get a satisfactory answer from her, they would definitely go to Song Fu to get a satisfactory answer.

Later on, things developed just as she had expected. Some of the higher-ups of the Lin family successfully obtained the divorce certificate from Zhu Wuwan.

Even if he had to compensate Song Fu, this little compensation was nothing compared to the humiliation.

To be precise, compared to Song Fu's true status, this compensation was nothing.

How could a small Chaoyun Manor make up for the pride of the Blazing Sun Grand Sage? Even a county city could not compare to him. Even thousands of Lin families combined could not compare to him.

Thinking of this, Lin Tianning became even more silent, and the expression on her face was filled with regret.

Compared to Lin Tianning and the higher-ups of the Lin family who were filled with extreme regret, Zhu Wuwan was in a good mood at this moment. After he revealed his identity and stopped the Witch of the Montenegro in front of everyone in the Lin family, the last bit of the original owner's soul had completely fused into Zhu Wuwan's soul.

Since his wish had been fulfilled and his obsession had disappeared, it was naturally time for Zhu Wuyang to reap the rewards.

In other words, Zhu Wuyang no longer had to bother about the Lin family. After all, what he had done for the Lin family was enough to make up for the help the Lin family had given the Host.

If it wasn't to fulfill the original owner's wish, with the Lin family's actions, Zhu Wuwan would have been crazy to come here. She would have long watched the Lin family be exterminated and would definitely not have cared about it at all.

"You are the Blazing Sun Grand Sage!"

The Witch of the Montenegro fell silent as he sensed the obscure and terrifying aura on Zhu Wuwan's body, which was no weaker than his.

Originally, it thought that although the Scorching Sun Grand Sage was famous, he was only a rank-eight expert. Later, although there were rumors that he had already stepped into the realm of gods, this news was not confirmed.

But at this moment, the Witch of the Montenegro was shocked to discover that the Scorching Sun Grand Sage had indeed stepped into the realm of gods. Moreover, he was not an ordinary god, but a god that was not much inferior to him. Perhaps he was even stronger than the Witch of the Black Mountain in some aspects.

In that case, should this matter continue? After all, according to its observations, Lin Tianning and the others were not lying. All of this should be Lin Tianzhan's personal doing.

At this moment, Lin Tianzhan's physical body had been destroyed by him, and his soul had also been lit into a Soul Lamp. It could be said that he had received the punishment he deserved.

Later on, he would let his goddaughter vent her anger on their souls. This kind of punishment was enough.

Chapter 940: Grudge Settled (1) Chapter 940: Grudge Settled (1) "I am the Scorching Sun Grand Sage."

Zhu Wuwan smiled. The Scorching Sun Grand Sage was an identity that Zhu Wuwan had prepared for herself among the humans. As for the person in charge of the Shadow Tower, it was another identity, and that identity belonged to the demons.

Therefore, Zhu Wuyang was not worried about her identity being exposed. In order to fulfill the original owner's wish and successfully fuse with all the original owner's souls, it was fine even if she exposed her identity as the Blazing Sun Grand Sage.

Moreover, Zhu Wuyang also wanted to seek some benefits and development through this identity to prepare for the follow-up plan.

After admitting his identity, Zhu Wuwan looked at the Witch of the Montenegro and said, “Lin Tianzhan and the others deserved it. They should be punished. However, most people in the Lin family don’t know about this. Please let the Lin family off this time.”

“As for your daughter’s injuries, the Lin family will compensate her with double the amount of resources she needs. I have a Yin Dragon Pearl here, which should be quite useful for your daughter’s injuries.”

Looking at the female ghost beside the Witch of the Montenegro, who was hundreds of times more beautiful than Nie Xiaoqian in the movies on Earth, Zhu Wuwan was slightly moved. Her looks did not seem to be inferior to Tang Yelan and Tang Liuli’s.

Nie Xiaoqian in the Mystic Desolate Great World was as beautiful as ever, just like how the Witch of the Montenegro was extremely ugly. However, the Witch of the Black Mountain seemed to have a good relationship with Nie Xiaoqian.

The Witch of the Montenegro was slightly moved when he received the Yin Dragon Pearl from Zhu Wuwan and felt the strange power contained within it. “This kind of compensation is enough, and it’s a little too much. Then this matter will be settled. I won’t find trouble with the Lin family in the future.”

“If Fellow Daoist Blazing Sun is free in the future, you can come to Montenegro for a visit. I will definitely welcome you.”

“Alright.” Zhu Wuyang agreed with a smile.

After watching the Witch of the Montenegro leave, Zhu Wuwan turned to look at Lin Tianning and the Lin family. “After today, the grudge between me and the Lin family will be settled. We won’t owe each other anything in the future.”

” I’ll go my own way, and you guys go your own way. If you come and bother me again, don’t blame me for being ruthless. ”

As soon as he finished speaking, before the Lin family could speak, Zhu Wuwan had already turned into a stream of light and disappeared from the Lin family mansion.

As they watched Zhu Wuwan’s figure disappear into the distance, the higher-ups of the Lin family, who were still dreaming, felt as if a basin of cold water had been poured over their heads. They no longer had any other thoughts.

The regret that they had just suppressed suddenly surged up like a raging tide. From Zhu Wuyang’s actions and words, they could clearly feel the weight of it.

After saying this, the Lin family and the Blazing Sun Grand Sage would have nothing to do with each other anymore. To put it bluntly, the Blazing Sun Grand Sage owed the Lin family more than the Lin family did him.

The Lin family had already taken advantage of him.

So, such a big tree had left them just like that?

The expressions of the Lin family's higher-ups were ugly, and they almost dripped water. Some of the Lin family's higher-ups who did not understand the situation and were still greedy could not help but shout a few words.

"If it weren't for our Lin family, your parents would have died even earlier. It's a little too much to even the score just like that."

"Isn't it just breaking off the engagement? He wrote the divorce papers. Can't we just apologize properly? How heartless."

"So what if he's a god who can fight against the Witch of the Montenegro? Our Lin family is not that bad."

..

Hearing the noise of these people, Lin Tianning turned her head and looked over coldly. "Shut up! In the future, anyone who dares to disturb the Blazing Sun Grand Sage will be immediately expelled from the Lin family. We have indeed settled our scores."

After saying that, Lin Tianning turned around and left, leaving behind a group of Lin family higher-ups who looked at each other in dismay.

After a long silence, many of the Lin family's higher-ups thought of what they had done to Song Fu over the years and how Song Fu had saved the entire Lin family. They became even more silent.

Just as Lin Tianning had said, Song Fu did not owe them anything.

Previously, they had tried their best to kick Song Fu out so as not to affect Lin Tianning and the Lin family.

However, because he had gone too far previously, when he wanted to pull Song Fu back, he realized that he could not do it anymore.

Thirty years to the east of the river, thirty years to the west of the river.

If they hadn't forced Song Fu to write a divorce letter, they would have been able to salvage the situation. Song Fu had no parents and no family backing him up. At that

time, he would naturally be the Lin family's ancestor and the Lin family's greatest backer.

With Song Fu's strength, the Lin family would definitely soar to an unprecedented level, far surpassing their current level.

From Song Fu's actions, it was obvious that Song Fu was not an ordinary god. Otherwise, with the strength of a top-notch god like the Witch of the Black Mountain, he would not have retreated just because of a few words from Song Fu.

Therefore, Song Fu probably had the power of a God at the very least, or even stronger.

Such a big shot was enough to determine the rise and fall of a family for hundreds of thousands of years. However, he was rejected by them just like that and had even offended them severely.

Thinking of this, many of the Lin family's higher-ups felt their hearts break. They left listlessly and walked towards their respective homes.

News of what had happened to the Lin family quickly spread throughout the entire capital and then to the entire Xia country.

After learning the truth, many of the forces in Xia Country were flabbergasted. They did not expect that the inconspicuous son-in-law of the Lin Family was actually the Scorching Sun Grand Sage who had hidden his identity.

The most ridiculous thing was that a few years ago, the Lin family forced their son-in-law, Song Fu, to write a divorce letter and then wait for the Burning Sun Grand Sage to come and marry Lin Tianning.

However, they did not know that they had already forced the Blazing Sun Grand Sage to write the divorce papers. The Lin family's wait was just a joke.

What did it mean to throw away a watermelon and pick up a sesame seed? The Lin family's actions were a living illustration of this principle.

A terrifying god that could determine the rise and fall of the Lin family for tens of thousands of years was rejected by the Lin family just like that. They even faintly became enemies.

The Lin family had already become the joke of the entire country. This matter had even spread to the surrounding races.

At the same time, another matter began to spread rapidly along with this matter. It was the strength of the Blazing Sun Grand Sage, Song Fu.

The Witch of the Montenegro did not hide it after the incident, or rather, he deliberately spread it so that others would not think that he was afraid of the Scorching Sun Sage, Song Fu.

According to the information spread by the Witch of the Montenegro, the Burning Sun Grand Sage's strength had already surpassed the realm of a Middle God. He had reached the level of a High-level God and was not even an ordinary High-level God.

Even the Witch of the Montenegro would be in danger when facing Zhu Wuyang.

Once the news spread, it once again shocked the entire Xia country. Countless people exclaimed that it was impossible and wondered if the Witch of the Montenegro had exaggerated.

However, with the status of the Witch of the Montenegro, how could he spread such false news?

Read I'm Leveling Up Too Quickly Chapter 941 - 941 King of Virtue (1)

Chapter 941: King of Virtue (1) Chapter 941: King of Virtue (1) The Blazing Sun Grand Sage was the Lin family's son-in-law, Song Fu, and the Lin family's son-in-law, Song Fu, was the Blazing Sun Grand Sage!

The Scorching Sun Grand Sage's strength had already stepped into the realm of a god. He was not an ordinary god, but a god who could faintly confront the Witch of the Montenegro.

The Burning Sun Grand Sage should be a Highgod!

Song Fu was only slightly over thirty years old this year. Thus, after cultivating for only twenty years or so, Song Fu had already stepped into the ranks of Highgods.

He was the youngest High-Level Deity in China, and could even be said to be the youngest God in China. He was only in his early thirties!

The name of the Blazing Sun Sage, Song Fu, spread across the entire country like a hurricane. It shook the entire country and caused countless demons and ghosts to turn pale.

This was because in the hundreds of thousands of years of history of China, there had never been such a young god, let alone a High-level God.

Even though there were countless treasures in the Mystic Desolate Great World, and there were often geniuses who rose to power with various treasures, obtaining

unimaginable strength, the Blazing Sun Grand Sage, Song Fu, was one of the most unbelievable young gods.

His name shook Xia Country, and he showed off his might to the human race!

The name of the Blazing Sun Grand Sage resounded throughout the entire Xia Country and the entire human race. The Lin family became the biggest joke in history.

Even though many people were extremely interested in the secret of the Scorching Sun Grand Sage becoming a High-level Deity in such a short period of time, the Scorching Sun Grand Sage was already a High-level Deity, a High-level Deity that even the Witch of the Montenegro feared.

As the saying went, the climate had already been set. No matter how many people were spying on and coveting, it was useless.

Perhaps other races were also coveting this, but unless it was beyond the scope of a seventh-grade god, it would be difficult to affect Zhu Wuwan too much.

Even if it was beyond the scope of a seventh-grade god, it was also possible that because of their different races, they were not interested in the secret of Zhu Wuwan's rapid cultivation.

And while the human race didn't have an overwhelming prodigy who could cultivate so quickly, it didn't mean that the other races didn't.

Therefore, just because the Blazing Sun Grand Sage's actions could shock the humans of Xia Country, it did not mean that he could shock the entire Xuanhuang Great World.

Regardless, the name of the Blazing Sun Sage, Song Fu, was like a red sun that rose into the sky and illuminated the entire human race of Xia Country. Countless people cheered and celebrated the birth of another pillar of Xia Country.

Due to Zhu Wuan's action of driving away the Witch of the Montenegro and saving the entire Lin family, the night watchman urgently issued a mission, allowing Zhu Wuan to be promoted from an October night watchman to a day night watchman.

Breaking Dawn Night Watchmen were rare even in the vast Xia country. There were very few of them, and every one of them was an important figure in Xia country.

Several higher-ups of the Guardians Of The Night visited Zhu Wuyang one after another, expressing the importance of the Guardians Of The Night to him and inviting him to become one of the honorary presidents of the Guardians Of The Night.

Most importantly, the higher-ups of the Guardians Of The Night had also confirmed one thing. The Burning Sun Grand Sage's strength had definitely exceeded the realm of a

Mid-Level God and had reached the ranks of a High-Level God. His threat level was not inferior to a High-Level God in the possession realm. In fact, he might even be stronger.

After confirming this news, Zhu Wuan's status in Xia Country and the human race soared further, establishing her unshakable status as a human god and becoming one of the leaders of the human race.

The royal family of Xia Country also came to visit immediately. After confirming Zhu Wuyan's strength, they immediately offered their fief and conferred Zhu Wuyan the title of King Zhi Shan of Xia Country.

Filial piety was the most important of all virtues. In the past, Song Fu's filial piety had shaken the capital and he was known as the most filial son in the capital. His reputation had even spread throughout Xia country.

Therefore, Song Fu's title of King Zhi Shan was worthy of its name, and he became the representative of God Xiao Xing.

A fertile land of nearly ten million square kilometers around the capital became Zhu Wuyan's fief. The resources and treasures contained in it were thousands of times more than all the assets of the royal merchant Lin family.

Whether it was the Nightwatcher or the royal family of Xia Country, they all gave Zhu Wuyang extremely generous treatment at the first moment. They wanted to rope him in, or firmly tie him to the chariot of the human race.

After all, every God-level cultivator was like a giant pillar of the human race. They could protect the human race for many years, especially a young God like Zhu Wuwan. If nothing unexpected happened, they could protect the human race for at least 100,000 years.

Even if he died one day, he could walk the path of the God of Faith and live for hundreds of thousands of years again, continuing to serve the human race until his death.

The reason why they were so impatient was that the Nightwatcher Society and the royal family of Xia Country were also worried that Zhu Wuyang would be pulled over by other races, especially those middle and third-rank races, such as the demon race, the demon race, and the angel race...This was not unprecedented.

Over the past tens of thousands of years, there had been many talented geniuses who had just shown their talents. However, they had been roped in by other races. Not only did they not become the help of the human race, but they had also become the enemy of the human race.

Although those who betrayed the human race were often not taken seriously and could not become the core of those middle and third-rank races, even the slightly important members could obtain far more benefits than the human race.

If they could make a great contribution, they could even transform their race through a specific ritual and have even more amazing potential and future. Therefore, there were many geniuses who were willing to betray the human race.

In the end, the human race was only a lower-tier race. It was nothing in the vast Mystic Desolate Great World. The most outstanding ones on the stage of the Mystic Desolate Great World were the Sky Race, the Sacred Race, and even the Dao Race.

If not for the limited time Zhu Wanhao could stay in the Mystic Desolate Great World and the fact that the humans here were at a critical moment of their rise, she could easily influence the general trend through the humans.

Zhu Wuwan probably wanted to join the other races as well. Putting everything else aside, just the books and cultivation techniques of the Sky Race, the Saint Race, and even the Dao Race were what Zhu Wuwan dreamed of. If she could memorize a portion of them, it would be an amazing improvement for Zhu Wuwan's main body.

While Zhu Wuyang was quietly managing the Shadow Tower, he was also secretly looking for immortal techniques, earth techniques, and heavenly techniques that were beyond divine techniques. He wanted to see their true appearance and see if they could be of help to his main body's cultivation.

After all these years of hard work, he had made some gains. Although they were not the more powerful cultivation technique manuals of those middle and third-grade races, they were still extremely beneficial to the cultivation of Zhu Wuwan's main body.

Moreover, if Zhu Wuyang's infiltration could continue to deepen, he would definitely be able to obtain many good things that transcended divine techniques. This time was not far away.

After all, Zhu Wanhao had already advanced to the Great God Realm and could enslave cultivators of the Great God Realm from other races.

Such cultivators had already begun to master immortal techniques and immortal skills in most of the middle three ranks.

Chapter 942: It's Not Easy to Be Sentimental (1) Chapter 942: It's Not Easy to Be Sentimental (1) After years of observation and experimentation, Zhu Wuwan had already confirmed one thing. For a long time to come, the rise of the human race would be the general trend of the Mystic Desolate Great World.

Therefore, under such circumstances, it was better for Zhu Wuwan to stay in the human race to manage the situation. Only then would she be able to bring him the greatest gains in the future.

After weighing the pros and cons, the benefits of the human race were still greater.

Zhu Wuyang, who had wanted to stay in the human race for the time being, was once again tested. Other than the benefits given by the night watch and the imperial family, the other major factions soon sent benefits as well.

" I heard that the Blazing Sun Grand Sage is still single and has yet to marry. My daughter is only 18 years old and is extremely beautiful. She's not inferior to Lin Tianning in any way. In fact, she's even better. I can introduce her to the Blazing Sun Grand Sage. "

" My lady is Princess Tianyue, known as the First Princess of Xia Country. Her status is just right for the Blazing Sun Grand Sage. Today, my king will come to propose marriage. "

" With the status of the Blazing Sun Grand Sage, one or two divine concubines would not be enough. He should marry at least a thousand divine concubines to match his status. Therefore, all the outstanding women in your families have a chance. "

"Although there are many Divine Concubines, there is only one Divine Empress position. This position should naturally be taken by the princess of our Imperial Family. Does anyone have any objections?"

..

The son wants to support his parents, but his parents don't wait for him. The tree wants to be quiet, but the wind doesn't stop.

Even though Zhu Wuan still wanted to be a devoted and devoted man and was unwilling to betray his four Cultivation partners and thousands of concubines in Dongyuan Continent, as his strength was exposed, Zhu Wuan was like a firefly in the dark night. The ocean above the land was so clear and moving, and it was extremely attractive.

Countless families and forces seemed to have gone crazy, wanting to marry their outstanding women to Zhu Wuwan. Even the royal family had gotten involved, putting out dozens of princesses for Zhu Wuwan to choose from, and Zhu Wuwan would marry whichever one she chose.

However, in the face of such crazy matchmakers and beauties, Zhu Wuwan still protected her body, maintained her single-mindedness and affection, and did not fall into these gentle places.

Only God knew how much effort Zhu Wanhao had expended to not sink into it and not do anything indescribable with any woman.

In order to get rid of these crazy beauties, Zhu Wuwan released the news that she was a cultivation maniac. Before she broke through the shackles of the natural moat and led the human race to the middle three ranks, she would never consider marriage.

However, even though Zhu Wuwan was so determined, there were still many people who did not give up. They sent over pictures of peerless beauties, each more beautiful than the last, which made Zhu Wuwan's heart flutter.

There were even beauties who were not inferior to Shu Fanruo and the three sisters of the Tang family. As long as Zhu Wuyang spoke, they would immediately send her to the door and let him do whatever he wanted.

Although Zhu Wuyang was affectionate and devoted, he was still a man after all. It was inevitable that he would have some physiological needs. Facing such a beautiful woman, it was inevitable that he would feel his heart throb.

Fortunately, Zhu Wuwan was able to control herself and forcefully resist those temptations, maintaining her innocence.

If Shu Fanruo, the three sisters of the Tang family, and the thousands of concubines of Jiuzhao County knew that he could do this, they would definitely be moved to tears.

Eh ... 'Why do I feel that this sentence is a little strange?' Zhu Wuwan shook her head and threw the messy thoughts in her mind to the side. She focused on cultivating and improving, preparing for the next step of her plan.

However, the affectionate and devoted man, Zhu Wuyang, had not cultivated for long before he received news again that other gods had come to visit. Their purpose was self-evident. It seemed that they wanted to introduce their goddess to Zhu Wuyang and form a good relationship.

Zhu Wuyang fell silent...

Soon, Zhu Wuan announced that he was in seclusion to cultivate, but he was actually in seclusion as well. He was fully focused on comprehending and fusing a large number of books and cultivation techniques to continuously increase the strength of his main body.

Of course, the development of the Shadow Tower did not slow down. After enslaving a group of High-Level Deities and intelligent beings represented by the Witch of the Montenegro, the power of the Shadow Tower increased exponentially, developing and expanding at an even faster speed.

In the following years, some of the higher-ups of the Lin family did not give up and looked for Zhu Wuyang a few more times. Every time Zhu Wuyang did not even see them, the guards at the door would chase them away.

This incident also exposed the fact that the Lin family had indeed been abandoned by the Blazing Sun Grand Sage. The two sides no longer had anything to do with each other. Then, some wolves pounced over.

In the end, the Lin family did not manage to protect the White Jade Mulberry Forest. After a few years of planning and earning a large sum of benefits, it was snatched away by other forces.

In order to prevent Zhu Wuwan from blaming them, this force even handed over more than 30% of the white jade satin produced in the White Jade Mulberry Forest to Prince Zhi Shan's Mansion.

By the way, the Lin family had never done this before. Even though they knew that they would never have been able to take the White Jade Mulberry Forest if not for the help of the Blazing Sun Grand Sage, the Lin family was still greedy for benefits after obtaining the White Jade Mulberry Forest. They did not pay a portion of the white jade silk to befriend King Zhi Shan's Mansion.

If the Lin family did this, those forces would not dare to attack the Lin family after seeing that the King of Zhi Shan's estate would get a share of the white jade silk every year.

However, the Lin family was short-sighted. They clearly had a long-term strategy to control the White Jade Mulberry Forest, but they gave up because they could not bear to invest. In the end, the White Jade Mulberry Forest changed owners and he could not get anything.

It was no wonder that the Lin family had been declining over the years. White Jade Mulberry Forest was the beginning of the Lin family's decline, but the Lin family itself had a big reason, and it was the main reason.

He clearly wanted to get the Scorching Sun Grand Sage back, but he was unwilling to give up anything. He only wanted to gain something for nothing and use his feelings to move the Scorching Sun Grand Sage and the King of Zhi Shan Residence.

However, whether it was the original owner Song Fu or Zhu Wuyang, they had nothing to do with the Lin family. Both parties had long since cleared their debts, and the Lin family had even obtained greater benefits from it.

Under such circumstances, as long as the Lin family was a little wiser, they would eagerly share a portion of the benefits of the White Jade Mulberry Forest with Prince Zhi Shan's residence. They would even share most of the profits with Prince Zhi Shan's

residence. This way, not only could they protect the White Jade Mulberry Forest, but they could also slowly ease the relationship between them and Zhu Wanwan.

If Tian Wan was in a good mood, he might reward the Lin family with some bones.

However, the Lin family was like a stingy Grandet. They only wanted to obtain and did not think about the rewards. Even though Lin Tianning had mentioned this matter, the short-sighted higher-ups of the Lin family rejected him directly. They even said that this was what the Scorching Sun Grand Sage owed them and that it should be in their hands.

Furthermore, they thought that the Scorching Sun Grand Sage would still help them defend the White Jade Mulberry Forest. After all, this was the Scorching Sun Grand Sage's repayment to them.

Chapter 943: Doing Things (1) Chapter 943: Doing Things (1) The fact that the White Jade Mulberry Forest had been taken away dealt a heavy blow to the Lin family. It made them realize that the Blazing Sun Grand Sage was not just talking about settling the score.

That would be a real clean slate. In the future, the Lin family's matters would no longer have anything to do with Zhu Wanyou. At the same time, the benefits of the Blazing Sun Grand Sage would have nothing to do with the Lin family.

The Lin family thought that the Blazing Sun Grand Sage would always help them guard the White Jade Mulberry Forest. However, they did not think about how things could happen again and again.

Zhu Wuan had given the Lin family two chances, but the Lin family had failed to grasp them. They had lost the White Jade Mulberry Forest one after another. Such intelligence and ability were truly too touching.

Lin Tianning might have some ability, but she was restrained by the Lin family's higher-ups everywhere. She did not have enough courage to support the Lin family, so in the end, she was still not capable enough.

After trying to curry favor with Zhu Wuwan to no avail and the White Jade Mulberry Forest was taken away, some of the higher-ups of the Lin family came to the Prince's mansion in exasperation to find trouble. They asked Zhu Wuwan to help them take back the White Jade Mulberry Forest, or they would be repaying kindness with ingratitude.

Zhu Wuwan, who received the news, did not even bother with them. He directly got someone to cripple these idiots. Only then did the Lin family completely wake up. They knew that they could no longer count on the Blazing Sun Grand Sage, Song Fu.

There was indeed no longer any connection between the two sides!

Then, the Lin family received news that the Huang family, who had snatched the White Jade Mulberry Forest from them, had actually handed over 36% of the White Jade Mulberry Forest's white jade satin to King Zhi Shan's Mansion to thank the Blazing Sun Grand Sage for taking the White Jade Mulberry Forest back from Jing Zhongyue.

The most important thing was that King Zhi Shan's Residence had accepted the white jade satin. How could Zhu Wuyang not want the wealth that had been delivered to his doorstep? Moreover, what the Huang family said was right. If he had not killed Jing Zhongyue, the White Jade Mulberry Forest would still be a ghost and would not be able to produce any white jade satin.

What the Huang family did was sensible. They were much smarter than the Lin family.

The Huang Family also took this opportunity to successfully build a relationship with the King of Zhi Shan's Mansion. Their power and reputation soared further, and they became the official force that occupied the White Jade Mulberry Forest.

In the future, if other forces wanted to seize the White Jade Mulberry Forest, they would have to consider the attitude of the King of Zhi Shan's Mansion. The Huang Family had not only found a backer for their own White Jade Mulberry Forest, but also for the entire Huang Family.

Seeing the Huang family's actions, the Lin family suddenly realized where they had gone wrong.

Originally, the Huang family had no dealings with the Blazing Sun Grand Sage. However, they had ingeniously used the White Jade Mulberry Forest and Jing Zhongyue to curry favor with the Blazing Sun Grand Sage and King Zhi Shan's Residence, allowing them to develop greatly.

However, the Lin family had such good conditions, but they were stingy and greedy again and again. They had lost an unprecedented backer for nothing and even completely offended this backer. Although the two sides were not enemies, they would never be able to be on good terms again.

But even under such circumstances, there were still some higher-ups of the Lin family who were blind enough to blame the Blazing Sun Grand Sage and the Prince of Zhi Shan. They claimed that it was the Prince of Zhi Shan who had instructed the Huang family to snatch their White Jade Mulberry Forest and profit from it.

After learning about the dazzling news spread by the Lin family, Zhu Wuwan did not make a move. The Huang family taught the Lin family a lesson on Zhu Wuwan's behalf. At the same time, they warned the Lin family that if there was a next time, they would definitely slaughter the entire Lin family as punishment for disrespecting the gods.

At the same time, the Huang Family also told the Lin Family that the main reason why they had seized the White Jade Mulberry Forest was not only because of the benefits it could bring them, but also because they wanted to use this opportunity to befriend the Blazing Sun Grand Sage and King Zhi Shan's Mansion.

He scolded the Lin family for being short-sighted. They clearly had a great opportunity in their hands, but they did not seize it. At the same time, he mocked the Lin family for being short-sighted. He told them that with the status of the Blazing Sun Grand Sage, as well as the resources and treasures he possessed, how could he care about a White Jade Mulberry Forest? He would not go through so much trouble to seize this place.

In the eyes of the Lin family, the White Jade Mulberry Forest was their last chance to rise up. However, in the eyes of a High-Level Deity, the White Jade Mulberry Forest was nothing. After all, the resources and wealth controlled by the Prince of Zhi Shan were far superior to the White Jade Mulberry Forest.

Even the Huang Family did not care much about the wealth of the White Jade Mulberry Forest. They mainly wanted to make friends with the Blazing Sun Grand Sage and King Zhi Shan's Mansion through the White Jade Mulberry Forest. They had also successfully borrowed the power of the Blazing Sun Grand Sage and obtained some higher-level resources and treasures.

After learning the truth of the matter and seeing the powerful operation of the Huang family, the entire Lin family felt as if cold water had been poured on their heads and could no longer say anything.

If they weren't too stingy, the things that the Huang Family had now were all things that their Lin Family could obtain. However, they were so stingy that they didn't even see through this logic and allowed the Huang Family to take advantage of them.

Whether it was Lin Tianning or the higher-ups of the Lin family, they were extremely regretful at this moment.

So many opportunities had been placed in front of them, but they did not cherish them. They had never been in their right positions, and they had missed many opportunities to rise up in vain.

Not only that, but the Lin family had also offended the Blazing Sun Grand Sage. Even if the Blazing Sun Grand Sage did not find trouble with them in the future, it would already be good enough. How could he help them again?

One could live with the sins of the heavens, but one could not live with their own sins. The Lin family could be considered to have courted death.

After losing the White Jade Mulberry Forest and learning that the Blazing Sun Grand Sage had nothing to do with the Lin family, the forces that had previously made the Lin family fear them no longer. They even turned around and humiliated them.

The Lin family began to plummet, and various industries were suppressed and robbed. Soon, they could not even maintain their original scale and became a big joke in the capital and Xia country.

The more famous the Blazing Sun Grand Sage and King Zhi Shan's Mansion were, the more shameful the Lin family would be.

If the original owner's obsession had not been dispelled, Zhu Wuwan might have helped the Lin family again. However, now that the original owner's wish had been fulfilled and her soul had been completely fused with Zhu Wuwan, Zhu Wuwan's brain would be flooded with water if she continued to help the Lin family.

Previously, when the Witch of the Montenegro had come to destroy the Lin family, if the original owner's wish had not gotten in the way, Zhu Wuwan would not have cared about this matter at that time. Instead, she would have allowed the Lin family to be destroyed. After all, killing Jing Zhongyue was enough to repay his kindness.

Unfortunately, the Lin family's ability was limited and they could not defend the White Jade Mulberry Forest.

The Lin family was declining day by day, but the King of Zhi Shan Manor was thriving day by day. Its power and scale were expanding at an astonishing speed, especially after Zhu Wuyang cleared out many of the surrounding treasured lands occupied by great demons and ghosts. Zhu Wuyang's fief increased further, and soon it was several times its original size.

The development of the King of Zhi Shan's Mansion was faster than any other force in Xia Country, and the decline of the Lin family was faster than any other force in the Imperial City.

During this period, there were still higher-ups of the Lin family who wanted to marry Lin Tianning to other forces to protect the Lin family and even let the Lin family recover its original scale. Unfortunately, when they found out that the person who proposed the marriage was Lin Tianning, the other forces ran away faster than the last as if they had seen a demon. They did not dare to marry Lin Tianning at all, not even dare to see her.

Chapter 944: Ninety Years (1) Chapter 944: Ninety Years (1) As the Scorching Sun Grand Sage became more and more famous, more and more people knew about his grudge with the Lin family.

Even though Zhu Wuan had already divorced Lin Tianning and had nothing to do with Lin Tianning and the Lin family, no one dared to touch Lin Tianning at all. That was because that was not marrying, but courting death.

Although Lin Tianning was no longer Zhu Wuyan's wife, she had indirectly forced Zhu Wuyan to divorce his wife. It was said that the two of them did not even have a bridal chamber.

Even the Blazing Sun Grand Sage did not have a woman to sleep with. Who would dare to sleep with her? Wasn't that a slap to the Blazing Sun Grand Sage's face?

In the entire Xia Country, how many people would dare to slap the Scorching Sun Grand Sage in the face?

The Lin family had clearly done something suicidal again. They had pushed the King of Zhi Shan's Mansion one step closer to the enemy's position and wanted to drag other forces down with them.

Not only did this action not attract any allies for the Lin family, but it also made the Lin family have a few more enemies, making some of the higher-ups of the Lin family quite dumbfounded.

Didn't the Blazing Sun Grand Sage sever all ties with their patriarch? Furthermore, their patriarch was still a virgin. Why didn't they dare to marry our patriarch? Aren't they too cowardly?

Could it be that the Scorching Sun Grand Sage, Song Fu, was behind this again? Some of the higher-ups of the Lin family pushed this matter to Zhu Wuan. If not for the lesson they had learned previously, they would have come to make a fuss again.

However, they didn't think about it. With Zhu Wuyang's current status, how could he care about such a small matter? Only this group of fools would think so highly of their family head and think that Zhu Wuyang would fall into his trap again.

At this moment, a sudden incident caused the foolish higher-ups of the Lin family to fall into panic. Their family head, Lin Tianning, had run away from home and left a letter saying that he wanted to sever ties with the Lin family and not owe them anything in the future.

In the huge Lin family, Lin Tianning only had Lin Tianzhan left. He was her biological brother. Her parents had passed away, and Lin Tianning, who was like a mother to her elder sister, had been supporting Lin Tianzhan.

However, Lin Tianzhan was already finished. The Lin family elders who held most of the power treated her as a tool and did not care about her wishes.

These higher-ups of the Lin family had contributed greatly to the decline of the Lin family over the years. In fact, many times, Lin Tianning had made the right judgment and choice, but unfortunately, she was rejected by these higher-ups of the Lin family.

Different people could not work together, not to mention that the higher-ups of the Lin family treated Lin Tianning very badly. It was normal for Lin Tianning to leave.

The huge Lin family had been struggling to survive by relying on Lin Tianning. With Lin Tianning's departure, the already difficult Lin family quickly fell apart and fought for what little was left of the family property.

Seeing the Lin family fall into chaos, some of the surrounding small families that had long been eyeing the Lin family also attacked, tearing off pieces of fat meat from the Lin family that was about to collapse.

The Lin family, which could still hold on for decades, instantly fell apart after Lin Tianning left and the higher-ups of the Lin family fought for the family assets. Soon, it fell into a small family that was not considered a big family.

Many of the Lin family's higher-ups had relied on the Lin family's power in the past to offend countless families and factions. These families and factions would naturally take this opportunity to hit them when they were down and ruthlessly take revenge.

Those higher-ups of the Lin family who had once hurt the original owner, suppressed the original owner, and repaid the original owner's kindness with ingratitude were basically ruined. None of them could escape the calamity.

Even if they were lucky enough to escape, there were still individuals and forces who wanted to curry favor with Zhu Wuyang and King Zhi Shan's estate to kill these higher-ups of the Lin family who escaped.

Just like that, the huge royal merchant Lin family became history. The former Lin family's live-in son-in-law was like the sun in the sky, shining on the entire human race of Xia country and grasping monstrous power and strength.

As for where Lin Tianning went, someone accidentally saw her leave China and go to another race. It was said that she went to the Demon Race because the Demon Race was more kind to humans. At least, they would not treat humans as food.

After that, no one saw Lin Tianning again. Zhu Wuwan naturally wouldn't pay attention to Lin Tianning. To him, Lin Tianning was only the original owner's ex-wife, not his ex-wife.

Zhu Wuyang had done enough for the original owner and repaid the Lin family enough. Since her wish had been fulfilled, there was nothing else to pay attention to.

To be honest, with what Zhu Wuan had done for the Lin family, as long as the Lin family was a little smarter, they wouldn't be finished. They might even be able to reach a higher level.

Unfortunately, Lin Tianning had a group of useless teammates. The Lin family had too many trash, and in the end, a good thing turned into a bad thing. An opportunity that could be considered a fortune for other families was wasted by the Lin family, and it even accelerated their destruction.

Zhu Wuwan no longer cared about the Lin family, and he did not have time to waste on this. At this moment, he was focused on fusing and improving the cultivation techniques and treasured books, raising them to a level that transcended the human world.

After enslaving a few God-level intelligent life forms of other races, Zhu Wuwan had obtained many cultivation techniques and martial arts techniques above divine techniques from them.

Immortal technique!

This was the cultivation technique and martial arts technique cultivated by a Sixth Stage True Immortal in the Mystic Wilderness Great World. It far surpassed divine techniques and techniques, and it had many similarities with the Dongyuan Continent, which gave Zhu Wuwan great inspiration.

However, the number of immortal techniques and immortal skills that Zhu Wanhao had obtained was relatively small at the moment, and it had not yet transformed Zhu Wanhao's cultivation methods and secret skills. However, as Zhu Wanhao comprehended and understood more and more immortal techniques and immortal skills, coupled with the gains in Dongyuan Continent, the many immortal techniques and secret skills that Zhu Wanhao had mastered would definitely undergo earth-shaking transformations.

According to some ancient books on Dongyuan Continent, Zhu Wanhao had even speculated that the realm of the world where Dongyuan Continent was located should also be a Genuine Immortal after the tribulation. As for whether it would be an Earthly Immortal or a Heavenly Immortal, Zhu Wanhao was not sure.

But this was very likely!

Regrettably, whether it was Zhu Wuyang's main body or his identity in the Xuanhuang Great World, he could not obtain cultivation techniques and manuals that transcended the Perfected Immortal realm. He could not confirm this matter at all.

Zhu Wuan could only deduce that there should be many similarities in the later realms through the many similarities and overlapping of the two realms in the earlier realms.

No matter what, transmigrating to the Xuan Huang Great World had brought too many benefits to Zhu Wuwan. Be it the origin of the world, the breakthrough stone, or the subsequent cultivation, it had a huge boost.

What Zhu Wanhao needed to do next was to continuously absorb the resources and nutrients of the Xuan Huang Great World to increase her main body's cultivation and strength.

If one day, his main body could transcend the mortal world, Zhu Wanhao might have the chance to come to the Mystic Wilderness Great World and obtain even greater benefits from there.

Time flowed like water. Very quickly, 90 years had passed since Zhu Wuyan arrived in the Xuanhuang Great World.

Chapter 945: Shock (1) Chapter 945: Shock (1) 90 years was enough for Zhu Wuyan to integrate most of the manuals and cultivation techniques into the cultivation techniques and manuals that he had mastered. At the same time, he had also absorbed enough nutrients from the cultivation techniques and manuals of the Mystic Desolate Great World.

Relying on his superior comprehension and erudition, Zhu Wuyan successfully raised his mastery of cultivation techniques and classics to a great level, surpassing the scope of Dongyuan Continent, or rather, surpassing the scope of the human world.

At the same time, Zhu Wuyang's main body also confirmed one thing. Above the Heaven and Earth Immortal Art and Heaven and Earth Dharma Spells, the cultivation technique manuals of the next major realm were divine arts.

Be it cultivation techniques or spells, those that transcended the Heaven and Earth Immortal Arts and Heaven and Earth Spells were collectively called divine arts.

Divine powers were divided into nine grades. From the ninth grade to the seventh grade were small divine powers, from the sixth grade to the fourth grade were medium divine powers, and from the third grade to the first grade were great divine powers.

Pills and artifacts were also divided into Grade One to Grade Nine, which was Grade Nine Immortal Artifact to Grade One Immortal Artifact.

This secret was said by the Nirvana Tower's Human Immortal who was undergoing tribulation. Zhu Wuwan accidentally overheard it. After combining some of the records he had previously memorized, Zhu Wuwan confirmed this division.

After Zhu Wanwan's fusion and improvement, the immortal techniques, immortal martial arts, secret arts, and so on that he had mastered had all transcended the mortal world and reached the ranks of divine arts.

As for which level of Super Power it belonged to, Zhu Wuwan couldn't be sure because he didn't know much about it from the words of the Human Immortal in Nirvana Tower.

It seemed that he would have to find a way to go to the Nirvana Building's library in the future. There should be a higher level division method there.

But no matter what, after nearly a hundred years of transformation, the power of the cultivation techniques and secret arts that Zhu Wuwan grasped had soared many times, breaking through the shackles of the natural moat and advancing to the next level.

Among them, the ones with the greatest improvement were the Hell Pan Immortal Scripture and Ten Thousand Nirvana True Technique, followed by the Void Illusion Steps and the Black White Shadow Technique.

Of course, because the increase was too great, it had already exceeded the scope of the human world. Zhu Wuwan could not unleash the full power of these divine powers, but even so, Zhu Wuwan's comprehensive strength had soared more than ten times from the original foundation.

Although he had yet to advance to the Human Immortal Stage, Zhu Wuwan's overall combat strength was not inferior to that of an early-stage Human Immortal. He could even compete with a middle-stage Human Immortal.

Take note, this is in a head-on confrontation!

By the way, after so many years of cultivation and improvement, of course, only 90 days had passed in Dongyuan Continent, but Zhu Wuwan had earned a total of 90 years of breakthrough stones and world origin.

Therefore, Zhu Wuwan's strength had been promoted to the Great Mahayana Realm, and she was already half a step into the realm of Human Immortal.

In contrast, Zhu Wuan had 'extravagantly' poured more than 9,000 points of the origin power of the macro world into his cultivation realm, which was why his cultivation realm could increase so quickly.

This number made all the surrounding cultivators dumbfounded, but they also successfully accepted the fact that Zhu Wuan was only a hundred years old and had already advanced to the peak of the Dacheng realm. Almost no one suspected that there was something wrong with Zhu Wuan's strength.

However, the entire World Mountain had obviously exploded because of Zhu Wuyang's actions. At this moment, it had already become bustling.

"I've never seen such a powerful high-level cultivator. He actually obtained more than 9,000 points of origin energy in a macro world. It's said that the high-level cultivator who

could obtain the most origin energy in a macro world was only about 5,000 points. However, Zhu Wanwan has forcefully doubled this number. If nothing goes wrong, the limit of 10,000 points will definitely be reached, or even surpassed.”

” What you’re saying is pure nonsense. With the speed at which Zhu Wuyang is earning World Origin, he can definitely earn World Origin to the limit. Now, the key is how much Zhu Wuyang can raise this limit. Perhaps it’ll be two or three times higher. At that time, he’ll definitely break the record. Speaking of which, as long as he can exceed 13,000 points, he should be able to break the previous record, right? ”

“That’s more than 9,000 points of the origin power of the macro world. Zhu Wanwan actually used it on his cultivation realm. Although it allowed him to advance from the early stage of the Great Vehicle Realm to the perfected Great Vehicle Realm in one go, if the origin power of so many macro worlds was used to advance his cultivation realm, I’m afraid he would definitely be able to transcend the limit of the human world and reach the Immortal Grade. It’s really a pity.”

“What’s there to pity? If I hadn’t used so much of the origin power of the macro worlds on my cultivation realm, do you think those Human Immortals who were going through the tribulation would have let Zhu Wuyang off so easily? Now that Zhu Wuan has advanced to the Great Ascension realm with the help of the origin power of the great world, no Human Immortal can capture him alive. It can be said that he is already in an invincible position. Isn’t this more important than improving his talent?”

” Hehe, among the 3,000 high-level Cultivators, the second-ranked one has only earned close to 2,000 points of Origin Power of the macro world. Moreover, he has already transmigrated to the third macro world. During the transmigration of the first two macro worlds, he failed to complete a mission of 1,000 points and lost one-third of his essence, qi, and spirit. Even if he has gained a lot, who knows what will happen when he makes up for the loss of essence, qi, and spirit? Zhu Wuwan is good. You’ve earned so much World Origin in a single major world.”

” Being fat at first isn’t considered fat, but being fat later will collapse the brick bed. Maybe in the next two macro worlds, Zhu Wuwan won’t have such good luck. If she can’t complete the 1,000-point mission and loses one-third of her energy, she’ll have to lose some of the Origin Energy of the macro world that she’s earning now. So, let’s just wait and see. No one can be sure that Zhu Wuwan will have the last laugh. ”

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Amidst the hustle and bustle of discussion, most people looked at Zhu Wuan with shock and fear in their eyes. Clearly, they were shocked by Zhu Wuan’s act of wantonly earning the world’s origin.

Although many people had heard of Zhu Wuyang’s great achievements in the 300 small worlds, only a few people had witnessed it with their own eyes.

However, at this moment, the number of cultivators gathered around the World Mountain had already exceeded ten billion. Among them, there were more than hundreds of thousands of high-level cultivators. Zhu Wuwan had entered the even more dangerous and unpredictable 3,000 worlds.

Under such circumstances, Zhu Wuwan was still able to earn so much world origin energy. One could imagine how much of a sensation it had caused.

However, there were still flaws in this. In many people's eyes, the world's origin energy was still the most cost-effective way to improve one's talent and aptitude, not to increase one's cultivation realm. Therefore, cries of pity could be heard everywhere.

However, they would never know what kind of harvest Zhu Wuyan had obtained, especially in terms of talent and aptitude.

Chapter 946: Waiting for the Wind (1) Chapter 946: Waiting for the Wind (1) Each of the 9,000-plus points of origin energy from the great world was far superior to the origin energy from the small world. The difference between the two was at least 1,000 or 10,000 times.

So much of the origin power of the great world had basically been poured into Zhu Wuwan's talent and aptitude. Zhu Wuwan was not stupid. How could she not understand the principle that sharpening a knife would not delay the work of chopping wood?

If he increased his talent a little more now, the number of breakthrough stones needed to advance each level would decrease sharply. By then, the breakthrough stones saved would far exceed the origin energy of this great world.

Moreover, once his talent and aptitude increased, the difficulty of Zhu Wuyan's subsequent advancement would also decrease significantly. At that time, the natural moat shackles he would face would be far less than before.

Under the effect of so many great worlds' origin energy, Zhu Wuwan's talent and aptitude had successfully advanced, reaching the peak of third-grade immortal spirit root. She was only half a step away from breaking through to the ranks of fourth-grade immortal spirit root.

Compared to before, Zhu Wuyan's talent and aptitude had increased by a whole realm.

The benefit that this brought to Zhu Wuwan was that the number of breakthrough stones needed to break through in the future would be reduced by more than three times. This was not a small number.

At this moment, the amount of breakthrough stones needed for each advancement was only about ten times that of ordinary cultivators. However, what Zhu Wuwan obtained was a combat strength that was 81 times stronger than those of the same level.

Under normal circumstances, if other cultivators wanted to have such a strong cultivation foundation and combat strength, they would have to spend hundreds of times more time and energy than cultivators of the same level.

However, Zhu Wanhao only needed to pay more than ten times the amount of breakthrough stones for cultivators of the same level to obtain such an astonishing improvement.

If nothing unexpected happened, when Zhu Wuyang completed the following plan, the origin energy of the great world he earned should be able to increase his talent by another major realm and reach the rank of a fourth-grade immortal spirit root.

At that time, the Breakthrough Stone that Zhu Wuwan possessed now would be enough for him to raise his cultivation realm to the Human Immortal realm. Even his body refinement cultivation would be able to advance along with it.

However, before his talent and aptitude improved, the breakthrough stones he had earned so far were not enough for Zhu Wuwan to advance both her Qi Refinement and Body Refinement cultivation to the Human Immortal Tribulation Stage. In fact, she could not even advance to the Human Immortal Tribulation Stage in one of them. One could imagine the gap between the two.

Therefore, when his cultivation realm reached the perfected Mahayana realm, and he basically relied on his own efforts and did not consume many breakthrough stones, Zhu Wuwan had already stopped pouring breakthrough stones into his cultivation realm.

Zhu Wanhao was prepared to wait until his talent and aptitude had improved before using the breakthrough stones to increase his cultivation realm. After all, the breakthrough stones spent at that time were the least.

Moreover, the strength of the Great Vehicle Realm was enough for him to be invincible in Dongyuan Continent. Even a group of Human Immortals who were going through the tribulation could not catch up with him. If he continued to “improve” his cultivation under such circumstances, it would definitely arouse suspicion.

It was still the same sentence. The surrounding high-level cultivators thought that Zhu Wuwan had foolishly used the origin energy of the great world to increase her cultivation realm, but they didn’t know that the “stupid” Zhu Wuwan had already increased her talent to the limit of third-grade immortal spiritual roots.

Such talent and aptitude, let alone in the human world, even in the world beyond the human world, it was still a top-notch talent and aptitude.

In the past 90 years, Zhu Wuwan had reaped a bountiful harvest. Not only did she obtain her main body in the Dongyuan Continent, but her clone in the Xuanhuang Great World had also reaped an astonishing harvest.

In the Mystic Desolate Great World, Zhu Wuwan's strength had already risen to the limit of a High-level Deity. She was half a step into the ranks of Perfected Immortals. However, the subsequent breakthrough required too many breakthrough stones, so Zhu Wuwan did not advance.

After all, no matter how important a clone was, how could it catch up to his main body? Therefore, even if he wanted to upgrade, Zhu Wuwan would prioritize upgrading her main body.

Although she had yet to step into the realm of Perfected Immortals, Zhu Wuwan's combat strength was not inferior to that of Perfected Immortals in any way. Moreover, she had enslaved hundreds of intelligent life forms at the level of Perfected Immortals.

After thousands of improvements, the power of the Soul Control Technique had reached the limit of the immortal skill, and it showed signs of surpassing the immortal skill. Therefore, with such a powerful Soul Control Technique, it was possible to enslave Genuine Immortals.

Moreover, the main body's Illusory Bubble trait had also absorbed a lot of the essence of the Soul Control Technique. At the same time, Zhu Wuyan's main body had also cultivated the improved Soul Control Technique. Coupled with the Illusory Bubble trait, it could unleash power that was several times stronger than before.

To put it bluntly, with the Illusionary Bubble and Soul Controlling Technique that his main body had mastered, Zhu Wuyang could enslave an early-stage Human Immortal in a minute.

In the entire Dongyuan Continent, the few early-stage Human Immortals who had yet to be enslaved by Zhu Wuan were just in the bag.

When the trip to the 3,000 macro worlds was over, Zhu Wuwan was prepared to enslave them all and turn them into his servants. He would conquer the entire Dongyuan Continent for him and unify the Dongyuan Continent as soon as possible.

Just the Soul Control Technique alone had already allowed Zhu Wuyan to obtain such great convenience and gains, not to mention that Zhu Wuyan had also used the other Heaven and Earth Immortal Arts, Heaven and Earth Immortal Martial Arts, and Secret Arts of Heaven and Earth...They had also been improved and upgraded, transcending the mortal world. From this, one could know what kind of benefits these improved immortal martial arts secret techniques had brought to Zhu Wuwan.

The benefits that the Xuanhuang Great World had given Zhu Wanwan were far beyond his imagination. The will of the Great Path of the Dongyuan Continent had really found him an excellent great world.

In addition to the increase in strength, the Shadow Tower managed by Zhu Wuan had also spread to all the races in the central part of the Xuanhuang Great World. It had already grown into a behemoth that was countless times stronger than the humans in Xia Country.

Not to mention, just the hundreds of intelligent life forms at the level of True Immortals that Zhu Wuan had secretly enslaved could easily sweep through the entire human race of Xia Country and turn the human race into history.

Moreover, Zhu Wuyang, who had mastered so many True Immortal-level intelligent life forms, had a power that far exceeded anyone's imagination.

Hundreds of True Immortal-level intelligent life forms, millions of God-level intelligent life forms... This was the main harvest of Zhu Wuyan. As for the low-level intelligent life forms, Zhu Wuyan rarely enslaved them, so the number was much less than the servants at the level of gods.

These high-level servants were all core forces controlled by Zhu Wuwan, and each of them controlled a huge force, especially those servants at the True Immortal level.

Therefore, in summary, this force was so huge that it basically surpassed most of the sixth-grade immortal clans. In some aspects, it even surpassed the fifth-grade Ground Clan.

Chapter 947: King of Chaos (1) Chapter 947: King of Chaos (1) As for Zhu Wanhao's influence among the humans in Xia country, although she had not made a move many times, she had displayed the unshakable strength of a peak god in those few moves.

Therefore, the Blazing Sun Grand Sage and the King of Zhi Shan's Residence were both at the peak of the Xia Country. They were firmly at the forefront, almost catching up to the Guardians Of The Night and the royal family.

By the way, the Nightwatchers and the royal family of Xia Country were already firmly controlled by Zhu Wuyang. Or rather, the entire human race was already under Zhu Wuyang's control.

If Zhu Wuan wanted to, he could destroy the entire Xia nation in a matter of minutes, but he could also allow the human race to rise at an unimaginable speed.

This was because Zhu Wanhao had already found a way to help the human race break through the limits and advance to the middle three ranks. He was just waiting to take it

out at the critical moment in the future to obtain the greatest benefits and an endless source of the great world's power.

At the same time, Zhu Wuwan had also prepared thousands of ways for the human race to develop and grow. These methods included, but were not limited to, high-yield crops, special spirit pills, brand new cultivation techniques, and various secret techniques to increase their strength. In short, it included all aspects.

If all these things could be released, the human race would definitely be able to obtain a leap in strength in a short period of time. Coupled with the method to break through the limits of the gods, the human race would definitely rise.

Although the rise of the human race was the general trend of the Xuanhuang Great World, Zhu Wuan's attack could at least reduce the efforts of the human race for hundreds of thousands of years. The impact of this could be imagined.

Of course, under such circumstances, the best way to earn the world's origin energy was to kill the human race and destroy this trend. In that case, Zhu Wuwan would definitely earn more origin energy from the great world.

Regrettably, Zhu Wuyan didn't dare to do so. Since it was a major trend, how could Zhu Wuyan destroy it so easily?

To be honest, if Zhu Wuyang dared to do so, the will of the Heavenly Dao of the Xuanhuang Great World would definitely punish him accordingly. At that time, there might be Earth Immortals and Heaven Immortals who surpassed the Perfected Immortals...Some higher-level big shots even accidentally passed by and noticed Zhu Wuyang's abnormality.

When the time came, once they attacked Zhu Wuyan, it would not only damage Zhu Wuyan's clone. It might even affect Zhu Wuyan's main body.

Therefore, although this method could earn the most World Origin, Zhu Wuyang did not dare to choose it. In order to hide himself and avoid the backlash of the world, Zhu Wuyang even went along with the trend.

Although the world's origin energy that he could earn this way was not as much as destroying the human race, it could not withstand the endless supply. As long as the human race existed, Zhu Wuwan would be able to obtain a day's worth of the great world's origin energy.

After all, Zhu Wuyang's contributions to the human race would probably be unprecedented in the entire history of the human race.

Under such circumstances, Zhu Wuyan would definitely be remembered for eternity. As long as the human race existed, Zhu Wuyan would be able to influence the human race and naturally obtain an endless source of the world.

In summary, this number might not be lower than destroying the human race, or even more. It would just take a little more time.

In order to allow the Human Race to rise up better, Zhu Wuwan had also done some other things.

The Mysterious Desolate Great World, the central continent, the Chaotic Wastelands, the City of Chaos.

Because the Chaotic Wasteland lacked all kinds of resources, basically no race was interested in this place. Gradually, many criminals wanted by various races gathered here.

These prisoners built Chaos City here, and it slowly grew stronger, attracting more prisoners to come, forming a no-man's land.

As Chaos City became more and more famous, the wasteland with Chaos City as the center was slowly called the Chaotic Wasteland. This wasteland was even larger than the entire country, and there were a large number of races gathered there, numbering in the tens of thousands.

Moreover, because there were prisoners of various races gathered, there was no lack of experts among these prisoners. After all, they were able to live a comfortable life in the Chaotic Wasteland despite being wanted by various races. Their strength was extraordinary.

Moreover, the Chaotic Wastelands had been able to successfully establish itself in the central continent and had not been destroyed by the surrounding middle-ranked races. This showed how powerful the Chaotic Wastelands was.

There were dozens of Genuine Immortals in the Chaotic Wilderness alone. It was even rumored that there were Earthly Immortals who were above Genuine Immortals. For Zhu Wuyang, who ruled the Chaotic Wilderness, this was not a legend but a reality.

However, this Earth Level Deity was in seclusion all year round, and each seclusion lasted for thousands of years, so it didn't affect Zhu Wuwan's rule over the entire Chaotic Wilderness.

That's right, Zhu Wuyang was the ruler of the Chaotic Wilderness and the City Lord of Chaos City.

At this moment, on the supreme throne in Chaos City, Zhu Wuwan looked at the hundreds of True Immortal-level servants in the hall and smiled. “Dear ministers, how are the preparations?”

As soon as he finished speaking, the Perfected Immortal cultivators came forward to talk.

” Tower Master, the Dark Flame Bombs have been placed in various important locations in the City of Angels. They are well disguised. Even the Earthly Immortals can’t see them. They are just waiting for the moment of explosion. ”

” Tens of thousands of Dark Flame Bombs have been placed in the mermaid palace. Once all of them explode, the entire mermaid palace will be turned into ashes in a short period of time, and it will never recover. ”

” The important places in the Wild Boar Forest have been placed with Dark Flame Bombs. Once they are activated, the entire Wild Boar Forest will be burned down in a very short period of time. At that time, the Demon Boar Tribe will suffer heavy losses. ”

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The Dark Flame Bomb was a supreme treasure that Zhu Wanhao had tried his best to obtain from the Western Dark Clan. It could burn Genuine Immortals. It was said that if there were enough of them, even Earth Immortals could be burned to ashes.

Once one was infected by the Dark Flame, it would be difficult to get rid of it unless they were burned to ashes.

Although the Dark Flame Bomb wasn’t a core weapon to the fourth-rank Sky and Dark Clans, it was like a nuclear weapon to the other ordinary middle-rank races. It wouldn’t be easily leaked.

Zhu Wuan had also spent a lot of effort to obtain a large batch of Dark Flame Bullets. Moreover, these Dark Flame Bullets had been improved by him, and their power was far greater than before.

Once all these bombs of dark flames exploded, not to mention an Earth Immortal, even a Heaven Immortal would retreat.

Therefore, it was really too easy to use the Dark Flame Bomb to deal with many Sixth Stage Immortals and Fifth Stage Earth Clans.

The Pluto Flame Bomb was also an extremely important part of Zhu Wuyang’s plan. It determined how much of the origin power of the great world Zhu Wuyang could obtain.

At this moment, there were only ten years left before Zhu Wuyang left the Xuanhuang Great World. In the remaining ten years, Zhu Wuyang had to ensure that everything was in order.

Chapter 948: Great Plan (1) Chapter 948: Great Plan (1) Zhu Wuan used a special immortal skill to disguise his appearance and turned into a cold and ordinary middle-aged man. This was the Chaos City Lord, the Shadow Tower Master, who secretly controlled half of the central continent and was known as the uncrowned king!

Sitting on the throne, Zhu Wuan quietly listened to the reports of every Genuine Immortal. If there were any doubts, he would directly raise them and continue after asking them.

If there was anything wrong with it, Zhu Wuyang would make it correct immediately to prepare for the great plan nine years later.

The Sixth Stage True Immortals reported their work in an orderly manner for half a month. One could imagine how huge Zhu Wuyang's plan was.

After all, it was a plan that involved thousands of territories as large as Earth. It also involved more than a thousand races, including a large number of middle-and third-rank races.

If he wanted to complete such a huge plan, how could he not be fully prepared?

According to the reports of these True Immortals, the City of Angels was the core of the sixth-tier immortal clan, the Angel Clan. It was more appropriate to call it the Angel Tree.

The members of the Angel Clan grew from the Angel Tree. In other words, the Angel Tree was the foundation of the Angel Clan. Once the Angel Tree was destroyed, it meant that the Angel Clan was not far from extinction.

The Angel Clan could be said to be one of the greatest enemies of the Human Clan. They had been invading the Human Clan's territory for many years. If it weren't for the limited area where the Angel Clan and the Human Clan intersected, the Demon Boar Clan causing trouble nearby, and the fact that other races were also coveting the Human Clan, the Human Clan would have been swallowed by the Angel Clan long ago.

It was not an exaggeration to say that the two were mortal enemies. Once the Angel Race was destroyed, the development speed of the human race would at least soar by more than ten times.

In Zhu Wuwan's plan nine years later, destroying the entire City of Angels was only one part of the plan.

Moreover, the mermaid palace was similar to the City of Angels. The mermaid race could only be born in the mermaid palace. Once the mermaid palace was destroyed, the mermaid race would not be far from extinction.

The merfolk clan was also a great enemy of the human race. They were not inferior to the Tier 6 immortal clan of the angel clan, and their power far surpassed the human race.

However, because the merfolk race could only display their full strength in the water, the threat to the human race was limited. Even if the territory of the two sides was far greater than that of the angel race, the threat was only about the same as that of the angel race.

If they could severely injure the merfolk clan or even destroy them, the human race would also develop rapidly.

The angel race and merfolk race had been hindering the development of the human race for tens of thousands of years. They posed a greater threat to the human race than any other race.

The Wild Boar Forest was located at the intersection of the Angel Clan and the Human Clan. It had a larger area of contact with the Human Clan. The Fifth Stage Earth Clan, the Demon Boar Clan, lived in it. In other words, the Demon Boar Clan had a Fifth Stage Earth Immortal guarding it. Its strength and power were far superior to the Human Clan and the Angel Clan.

Moreover, the Demon Boar Race was one of the branches of the Demon Race, and the Demon Race was a terrifying race that surpassed the middle three grades. It was said that many years ago, the Demon Race had already reached the ranks of the Dao Race.

The so-called Demon Boar Clan, as the name implied, was the Pig Demon Clan.

As everyone knew, the pig demon race had always been lazy and didn't have much ambition. As long as they weren't provoked, they wouldn't easily start a war with other races.

Moreover, the Demon Boar Race was more vegetarian. There were huge bamboos in the wild boar forest that the Demon Boar Race liked to eat. It was enough to feed the Demon Boar Race, so the Demon Boar Race was not aggressive.

However, that was only in most cases. There were also some members of the Demon Boar Race who relied on their background and strength to often come to the territory of Xia Country to cause trouble, devour some humans, or snatch food from the humans. They were also a disaster for the humans.

However, it was much better than the angel race and the merman race. However, they also had a deep hatred for the human race.

The reason why Zhu Wuwan wanted to burn the wild boar forest was naturally for this reason. Once the wild boar forest was destroyed, the Demon Boar Tribe would definitely suffer heavy losses. The remaining members of the Demon Boar Tribe would have to move to other places, which would free up a fertile land for the Human Tribe.

There were also many other races, such as the Demon Race branch, the Ghost Race branch, the Gu Race branch, the Strange Race branch ... Zhu Wuwan did not let them go and arranged interesting plans for them all.

Once Zhu Wuwan's plan succeeded, more than half of the races in the central continent would suffer heavy losses, leaving a superior environment for the human race.

As long as the human race was not stupid, they would definitely be able to seize this opportunity to rise rapidly. It was very likely that they would become the most powerful race in the central continent.

Of course, Zhu Wuwan's plan wasn't that brainless. She would deliberately harm all the other races in the central continent, leaving the humans unscathed. In this way, even a fool would be able to tell that all of this was done by the humans.

Even if they knew that the human race did not have such strength, the other races would not let go of the unharmed human race. Therefore, Zhu Wuwan had also arranged a program for the human race.

These programs included, but were not limited to, the bombing of the Dark Flame Bomb, the chaos of demons and ghosts, and the fall of many pillars of the human race ... Although Zhu Wanwan was prepared to bombard the upper echelons of the human race with the Dark Flame Bomb, most of these upper echelons not only did not bring development to the human race, but they would also affect the development of the human race.

As for those demons and ghosts who were causing trouble, they would also perish together with many human gods, allowing the human territory to be much more stable and not have so many hidden dangers.

Although these seemed to be the destruction and destruction of the human race, they were actually an indispensable process of cleaning up the cancer. In the end, they would definitely allow the human race to embark on a more rapid development path.

As for killing many of the pillars of the human race, this was purely because of Zhu Wuwan's selfishness. Only when these pillars were finished could the many good things he left behind be able to unleash their full power.

To save the fallen from the raging tides and save the people from fire and water!

Only by making the human race fall into the abyss of despair could the treasures handed over by Zhu Wuwan gain greater influence and allow Zhu Wuwan to earn enough World Origin.

Perhaps doing so would cause the human race to suffer even more damage, but so what? After all, Zhu Wuwan was not of the same race as the human race here. The main purpose of him transmigrating into this great world was to earn the world's origin power, not to let the human race here develop and grow.

It was still the same sentence. If not for the fact that he could not do it, Zhu Wuyan might have really destroyed the entire human race and allowed him to obtain more of the world's origin.

However, even though Zhu Wuan had bad intentions, his actions would definitely contribute far more to the human race than harm them. Therefore, Zhu Wuan had a clear conscience about the plan.

Such a plan could be considered a win-win situation. Firstly, it could save the human race countless years of time. At the same time, it could also reduce the price they had paid for the rise of the human race over the years.

At the same time, Zhu Wuyang could also obtain what she wanted from it. It could really be said to be killing several birds with one stone.

Chapter 949: Unbelievable (1) Chapter 949: Unbelievable (1) Time passed very quickly, as if in the blink of an eye. More than nine years had passed, and Zhu Wuyang's plan was almost ready.

Of course, the most important thing was that in these ninety-nine years, Zhu Wuyang's gains from the Mysterious Desolate Great World had far exceeded his previous plans.

Cultivation technique manuals, comprehension and fusion of the body's mystic technique, the origin power of the great world, the breakthrough stone ... Zhu Wanwan had obtained everything she wanted, and she had obtained more than what she wanted.

He had thought that he would at most fuse and improve the cultivation technique manuals he had obtained previously in this great world. He did not expect to obtain even more powerful cultivation techniques and manuals from this great world.

Zhu Wanwan had already integrated more than half of the cultivation technique manuals he had obtained from the Dongyuan Continent. However, he had obtained even more cultivation techniques and manuals from the Xuanhuang Great World. Many of them were quite useful to Zhu Wanwan.

It seemed that in the next great world, there were still many cultivation techniques and manuals that needed to be slowly comprehended and fused. The cultivation techniques and manuals that had already reached the divine power realm would definitely soar again in the future.

However, Zhu Wuwan's strength had not reached a sufficiently high realm after all. When the time came, the speed of her improvement should not be as rapid as this time.

However, with the help of so many immortal techniques and skills in the Mystic Desolate Great World, as well as a portion of the earth techniques and skills, the improvement speed of the immortal techniques, immortal martial arts, and spells that Zhu Wuwan's main body had mastered would not be too slow.

At that moment, the Origin Power of the Great World that Zhu Wuan had obtained had already reached 9900 points. He was only 100 points away from reaching 10,000 points. At that time, even if Zhu Wuan did not leave, she would have to leave the Mysterious Desolate Great World.

On the Dongyuan Continent outside the Xuanhuang Great World, the cultivators surrounding the World Mountain were also stunned speechless. They looked at the number floating above Zhu Wuwan's head and were speechless.

Although they had thought that Zhu Wanhao would be able to obtain 10,000 points of Origin Power of the macro world in her first macro world, or even far more than this number, many people still secretly speculated that some accident might happen.

However, reality told them that this accident did not happen. Zhu Wuwan was indeed able to obtain more than 10,000 points of World Origin Power in this first macro world, and it was obvious that she would obtain even more.

Anyone with discerning eyes could tell that Zhu Wuyan was stuck at the time. She was waiting for the 100-year period to end before she could play a big game. Perhaps that would be the moment when Zhu Wuyan would obtain the most of the world's origin.

Just like back in the 300 small worlds, some of the cultivators who had witnessed Zhu Wanhao earning the world's origin energy when the 300 small worlds opened recalled what had happened at that moment. Their expressions were filled with anticipation, but there was also more jealousy.

Some high-level cultivators who had witnessed similar situations couldn't help but discuss.

"If I'm not wrong, Zhu Wuyang's avatar in the first great world should have started to suppress the speed at which it obtained the world's Origin in the first year after it transmigrated to the first great world. In the following 90 years, it maintained a slow

speed of earning the world's Origin Power. In other words, Zhu Wuyang has probably been preparing for this day for more than 90 years. Once it explodes, it's obvious. "

" How is that possible? Even if Zhu Wuwan left again, he wouldn't be able to earn 10,000 points of World Origin Power in his first year of transmigration. He wouldn't even be hoping for more. Moreover, he earned World Origin Power at different speeds. This means that he's also working hard to earn World Origin Power. He didn't start planning from the first year. "

" It's a pity that the clone's memory can't be synchronized with the main body. Otherwise, I could ask Zhu Wuyang about the situation inside. However, I also think it's a little impossible. If Zhu Wuyang is a genius and has good luck, I might believe that he can earn 10,000 points of World Origin in a few decades and then start planning. However, if he started planning from the first year, that's a little exaggerated. "

" How can the origin energy of a great world be so easily earned? No matter how powerful Zhu Wuyang is, he still needs to spend a lot of time and energy. It's already good enough that he can come up with a corresponding plan in the last few years. "

" We'll find out soon enough. There's only a month left until the end of Zhu Wuyang's first great world. Next, we'll see how many breakthrough stones Zhu Wuyang can obtain in the last wave. Then, we'll know how Zhu Wuyang's plan is going. If she obtains enough breakthrough stones, we can speculate that Zhu Wuyang has been planning for a long time. "

..

Basically, no one believed that Zhu Wuwan's clone in the first great world would be able to earn 10,000 points of World Origin in the first year and then start preparing for the later plans.

After all, there were 3,000 high-level cultivators who had entered the 3,000 macro worlds. Basically, they couldn't even complete the basic task of 1,000 points of World Origin in a macro world, let alone earn more than 10,000 points of World Origin.

By the way, among the high-level cultivators who had entered the three thousand macro worlds, half of them had died, and the other half had suffered heavy losses. One-third of their essence, qi, and spirit had been lost, and even more had been lost. They were now seriously injured.

Only a third of the time had passed, and so many of the 3,000 high-level cultivators had already been killed. It was obvious that as time passed, many more high-level cultivators would suffer heavy losses.

Under such circumstances, not to mention earning the world's origin, it was already very impressive to not lose or earn.

Some of the high-level cultivators who had suffered heavy injuries looked at Zhu Wuyang with strange gazes in pain. The jealousy in their eyes was obvious.

They were all so miserable. Why did Zhu Wuyang earn so much? He should be miserable too.

If there was a chance in the future, these guys who were envious and jealous of Zhu Wuwan would definitely not be stingy with their attacks on Zhu Wuwan.

Fortunately, Zhu Wanwan had already "reasonably" advanced to the peak of the Mahayana Stage. In the vast Dongyuan Continent, there were basically no cultivators who could do anything to him, so there were not many intelligent life forms who would really attack him.

However, it was still possible to set up some obstacles for the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty. After that, these guys still had to pray that they wouldn't be discovered by Zhu Wuyang and the Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty. Otherwise, Zhu Wuyang would definitely not be stingy with chatting with them first.

At the same time, they would enslave them and the immortal sects behind them. The current Great Zhu Immortal Dynasty urgently needed external powers to replenish it.

Chapter 950: Heaven-Rushing Flames (1) Chapter 950: Heaven-Rushing Flames (1)
"Are you ready?"

When there was only half a month left before the 100-year deadline, Zhu Wuwan sent a message in the Earth Book group.

The Earth Book was a communication device created by Zhu Wuwan after he had combined the actual situation of the Xuanhuang Great World with the mobile phones of the Dongyuan Continent. Currently, only Zhu Wuwan and his servants were using it.

There were currently 1,632 people in the Earth Book group. Every one of them was a core member of the Shadow Tower, and they were also the focus of the next plan.

The members of the Earth Book group replied one after another when they saw the message posted by Zhu Wuyang.

"Angel City is ready!"

"The mermaid palace is ready!"

"The wild boar forest is ready!"

..

More than a thousand important places had been prepared, and there was no problem at all.

Seeing that all the servants had replied, Zhu Wuyang took a deep breath. "Then let's begin!"

"Roger!"

"Roger!"

"Roger!"

..

After a series of replies, someone had already begun to take action.

The central continent, the City of Angels.

The two intelligent beings at the True Immortal level looked at the beautiful Angel City that was filled with Angel Fruits. A cruel look flashed across their faces as they pressed the button in their hands.

"Boom..."

The center of Angel City suddenly expanded. Dark flames soared into the sky and swept across a radius of several miles. This was only the beginning.

"Boom boom boom boom boom boom boom boom..."

A chain reaction began. With the explosion of the Dark Flames as the center, more Dark Flames Bombs exploded and swept in all directions. In a short time, the entire City of Angels was enveloped.

"What's going on? What happened? Help!"

"Dark Flame, this is the Dark Flame of the Dark Clan. Unless it's an Earthly Immortal, it can't be destroyed. But our Angel Clan doesn't have an Earthly Immortal. What should we do?"

"What have we done to offend the Dark Clan? Why are they treating us like this? Sob, sob, sob."

"We can't save them. The City of Angels has been completely surrounded by the Dark Flames. Our Angel Clan is doomed."

..

Facing the City of Angels that was enveloped by the Dark Flames, no matter how many of the Angel Race's powerhouses tried, they could not extinguish the Dark Flames at all. In the end, they could only watch helplessly as the huge City of Angels was destroyed.

The City of Angels was the Angel Tree, and it was also the only place that could give birth to angels. With the destruction of the City of Angels, it meant that the Angel Race would no longer have a place to give birth to angels. In the future, if the Angel Race died, there would be one less Angel Race. In this way, it would not be long before the Angel Race was completely finished.

The central continent, the mermaid palace.

The only true immortal of the merfolk looked at the huge mermaid palace and revealed a cruel smile. Although he was the ancestor of the merfolk, the strongest warrior of the merfolk, the guardian of the merfolk, the object of worship of countless merfolk, and the root of the merfolk...However, he was also a member of the Shadow Tower.

Therefore, in order to complete the Shadow Tower's plan, the only Genuine Immortal of the Mermen Clan took out a large number of Dark Flame Bullets and rushed to the mermaid palace while laughing crazily. He threw the Dark Flame Bullets into the palace.

Accompanied by the soaring dark flames, this special treasure land that could allow the merfolk to conceive was surrounded by the raging dark flames and fell into a sea of fire.

"Ancestor, what are you doing? This is the only breeding ground of our Merman Race. Don't destroy it anymore, or our Merman Race will be finished."

"Dark Flame! This is Dark Flame! Even our ancestor couldn't extinguish it. Our mermaid palace is finished. No one can save it. "

"Our ancestor must have gone crazy. He actually attacked his ancestral land. What should we do now? Who can help us wake him up? "

"This isn't the ancestor of our merfolk clan. This must be an enemy race impersonating our ancestor. Otherwise, why would our ancestor do such a thing to our ancestral land?"

..

Countless merfolk cultivators looked at all of this in disbelief. Then, they were bombarded by the merfolk ancestor with dark flames. Immediately, there were casualties everywhere, and they all hurriedly fled.

However, in front of a True Immortal, how could these Merman Race cultivators, who were at most at the High-Level Deity level, escape? Moreover, this Merman Race's ancestor had a great killing weapon, the Dark Flames. Once they came into contact with it, they would never be able to extinguish it again, so they would not be able to escape.

“Die, die, all of you, die.”

“A trash race like the Merman Race should all be finished, wahahahaha.”

“No one can escape. You’re all finished.”

..

The entire Merman Race fell into despair. As the ancestor of the Merman Race, he knew everything about the Merman Race like the back of his hand. Basically, he knew where the Merman Race was hiding or where they could hide. Therefore, he could easily chase after them and kill all the Merman Race members.

At this speed, it would not be long before the merman race, which used to be one of the greatest enemies of the human race, would become history.

Compared to the miserable Mermen Race, the Demon Boar Race in the Wild Boar Forest was much better. After all, only their habitat had been burned.

Following the order of a True Immortal of the Demon Boar Race, Dark Flame Bombs exploded in various parts of the wild boar forest, setting off monstrous flames.

These flames spread and expanded rapidly under the effect of the strong wind. Before many Demon Boar Race cultivators could react to what had happened, they were already surrounded by the monstrous dark flames.

” Dark Flames, these are all Dark Flames. Go and ask the Earth Level Deity ancestors to come out. Only the ancestors can extinguish these Dark Flames. ”

“Those bastards of the Dark Clan are too much. They actually set fire to our wild boar forest. Are they going to start a war with our central land?”

“What nonsense are you talking about? The Dark Flames are about to burn over. Hurry up and run with me. If you don’t run now, it’ll be too late. We can’t waste any more time.”

” The entire Wild Boar Forest is on fire. Where should we run to? The Western Dark Clan is trying to kill our Demon Boar Clan. We can’t let them go. ”

..

There were too many flammable materials in the wild boar forest. Once a huge fire broke out, especially a flame like the Dark Flame, it was basically impossible to put it out.

After all, everyone knew how difficult it was to extinguish the Dark Flame. Even True Immortals could not do anything to it.

Countless members of the Demon Boar Clan were burned to ashes by the flames. Only those members of the Demon Boar Clan who had mastered the art of flight could escape.

Moreover, if these members of the Demon Boar Race were slow, they would also be infected by the Dark Flames and would not be able to escape death. The entire Wild Boar Forest had already fallen into a hellish sea of flames.