

## W. Master 2131

### Chapter 2131 - Jade Serene Returning Pill

Following the guidance of the jade tablet, Tang Huan quickly found her living quarters at the waist of Dragon Climbing Peak.

It was a small wooden building that was only two stories tall, and as he slowly walked into the wooden building, Tang Huan's gaze was immediately attracted to the jade box on the table in the middle of the first floor.

It should be the so-called surprise inside.

Tang Huan smiled and walked forward. In a blink of an eye, her right hand had already touched the jade box, but just as he was about to open the lid, she stopped in her tracks, her face revealing a strange smile, "Are you still playing such a small game?"

In a blink of an eye, Tang Huan's fingers slightly moved.

"Bada!"

With a light ringing sound, the lid of the box suddenly opened.

But right at that moment, a whistle sounded, and a powerful Strength Qi burst out of the box like a volcano. It was extremely powerful, as if it wanted to destroy all the obstacles in the area.

Following this wave of Strength Qi, a green and lustering stream of light, which was as thick as a thumb, actually shot towards Tang Huan like an arrow that had just left the bow. Its power was extremely astonishing, as though even if there was a mountain in front of them, it could immediately cause a hole.

With such a close distance, if he was caught off guard, it was likely that he would be hit.

However, although the change was sudden, Tang Huan was already prepared. Under the impact of the Strength Qi, he was actually standing there without moving, and at the same time, her five fingers were like hooks, grabbing towards the green light aura, but in a short period of time, she had caught it.

The moment the green light entered his palm, Tang Huan felt as if he had trapped a mad beast, and was charging in all directions, trying to break free from its restraints. Unfortunately, Tang Huan would not let it succeed, the Sky Origin Qi continued to surge out from the Dantian, pressing onto his right palm.

Time flowed like water. As the elemental energy wore away, the resistance in his palms weakened.

About a quarter of an hour later, the palm had finally calmed down.

Tang Huan exhaled lightly, her lips curling into a faint smile. She then opened her palm, and a round green pill once again appeared.

This was a "Emerald Returning Pill".

However, it was unknown what methods the Clear Void Dao Pavilion used to increase the spirituality of the pill. If a cultivator who opened the lid of the box was too careless or was slow to react, he would really be able to escape.

Of course, no matter how much this "Emerald Ethereal Returning Pill" fled, it was impossible to escape the Clear Void Dao Pavilion.

Only by successfully leaving the pill behind would he be pleasantly surprised. If the pill were to escape, then there would be no more joy. The "Jadeite Returning Elixir" in the box ran away. The Clear Void Dao Pavilion would never give another one to a cabinet disciple that didn't have any pills.

Just by sensing it for a moment, he could hear the sounds of chagrin from time to time from afar. The owners of those sounds had obviously lost their elixirs. Tang Huan smiled, he did not pay any more attention to the situation of the other disciples, his gaze shifted and his attention returned to the pill in his hand.

Since the "Jadeite Primordial Elixir" had been subdued, Tang Huan did not waste any more time as she threw it into her mouth and swallowed it.

"Boom —"

After a short moment, the medicinal effects of the pill exploded.

As if a hurricane suddenly appeared on the calm surface of the lake, violent and majestic medicinal power surged out in all directions from within Tang Huan's stomach. In the blink of an eye, it had filled up his entire body, her innards and organs, as if they were about to burst out from Tang Huan's body.

"This medicinal effect is indeed tremendous."

Tang Huan was ecstatic, but she still remained calm and composed as she sat on the ground with her legs crossed.

Other disciples might not dare to take the "Emerald Returning Pill" directly, lest it cause harm to their body. But Tang Huan was different. Even though his body was only at the first level of the Sky Phase cultivation, her strength was not any weaker than the Immortal Body clone.

Not to mention only taking one "Emerald Serene Origin Pill", even if ten of them were to take it at the same time, his flesh body would not be damaged in the slightest.

Tang Huan calmed her heart and focused, she circulated his cultivation technique and the medicinal power in her body was refined at an alarming rate. After that, it turned into pure energy and fused into the Dantian Dao Nascent Soul.

As time passed, Tang Huan's number of dao crystals started to continuously increase.

"Whooosh."

In the morning of the next day, a powerful aura swept out from the wooden building. Almost at the same time, the strength of the aura also rapidly rose.

With the help of the "Jadeite Soul Returning Pill", Tang Huan easily broke through from the first level to the second level, and the amount of medicinal energy consumed for this breakthrough was not even twenty percent of that of the "Jadeite Soul Returning Pill".

The strong flesh body prevented the medicinal strength of the pellet from losing even the slightest bit. This kind of situation appearing on the tiny bit of the Celestial Phenomenon was indeed extremely shocking. Generally speaking, in the process of refining a pill, there would be a portion

of the medicinal strength lost due to the lack of time. The weaker the cultivation, the more it would lose.

The more medicinal energy that was lost, the worse the effects of the pill would be. On the other hand, the same could be said about the effects of the pill. Like Tang Huan, who did not waste any medicinal power, the pill was naturally able to produce an excellent effect. It could be predicted that the effect of this "Emerald Serene Origin Restoration Pill" would definitely surpass that of any other Cabinet disciple's.

Tang Huan's heart was as calm as water, in a moment she was immersed in training, and the activity inside the wooden building, had immediately alarmed the many disciples of the Dragon Climbing Peak.

"Eh? Someone broke through so quickly? "

"Second level of the Celestial Phenomenon Realm ... "Then before he broke through, he should have cultivated to the first level of the Sky Realm. Amongst our three thousand new disciples, there seems to be only one first level Sky Realm."

"It's that Feng Zhuo. It is said that his strength far surpasses his cultivation. He even lost to him when he was only at the fifth level."

"Hmph, is it really that powerful? I don't believe that I must find him for a good lesson in the future when I get the chance! "

"..."

Everyone reacted differently, but they were all more or less surprised.

However, those surprises quickly disappeared.

For these new disciples who had just joined the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, the most important thing was to cultivate well, especially to refine the "Emerald Serene Returning Pill" that he had just obtained. Those who did not have any pills could not relax, as there was no need to spend too much effort to pay attention to the advancement from the first level to the second level.

After all of this had happened, the Deities Templar was no longer silent.

However, after another day passed, the thousands of cultivators on the mountain were once again alarmed. That familiar aura appeared once again, and the strength of that aura soared once again.

The second level Heaven stage had advanced to the third level!

"It's that Feng Zhuo again!"

"A single Jade Serene Origin Restoration Pill was able to allow his cultivation to break through twice in succession?"

"Motherf \* cker, he's already at the third level of the Sky Realm?"

"..."

Chapter 2132 - Three Breakthroughs

All of the cultivators present were incomparably astonished.

Apart from a few unlucky ones, most of the cabinet disciples on the mountain peak had successfully obtained the "Emerald Serene Returning Pill". They had also started to refine it. However, regardless of whether it was the Marquis of Heaven or the Minister of Heaven, neither of them managed to break through.

However, that Feng Zhuo had made two breakthroughs in a row on his third day in the Clear Void Dao Pavilion. He had gone from the first level to the third level.

In the Clear Void Sect, only by winning thirty-six consecutive rounds and passing the Heart Inquisition Test could one directly become a cabinet disciple. With Feng Zhuo's level of cultivation, which was at the first level of the Sky Realm, becoming one of the cabinet disciples was already extremely eye-catching. After all, the rest of the disciples were either the marquis, or the high ranking Sky Magi. Feng Zhuo could be considered to be the one with the lowest cultivation base, and he was the only one under the fifth rank.

However, although everyone had noticed Feng Zhuo's existence, in the eyes of most people, Feng Zhuo's strength might be quite good. However, the most important reason why he was able to directly become a disciple of the Cabinet was because he was lucky and did not encounter the Marquis of Heaven or the High Class Heaven.

Otherwise, with Feng Zhuo's weak cultivation, he would at most be an outer disciple.

And this was only if one was lucky enough to achieve such a result. If one could not enter the top fifty thousand, they would not even have the chance to become an outer sect disciple.

However, that extremely lucky fellow in everyone's eyes had allowed their cultivation to breakthrough twice in such an inconceivable manner in such a short period of time.

Although he had the help of the "Jade Serene Returning Pill", the speed at which his cultivation rose was too astonishing.

"Hmm?"

On the summit of the mountain, in the palace hall, a low cry sounded. Lu Li suddenly opened her eyes, revealing a trace of unconcealable astonishment. She muttered to herself, "Feng Zhuo? This little fellow is not bad, the speed at which he absorbed and refined the Jadeite Primordial Pill is actually so swift! "

"I can pay more attention to it."

Lu Li slowly closed her eyes, and the palace space returned to its previous tranquility.

Unknowingly, another two days passed.

Lu Li, who was immersed in cultivation, suddenly woke up. She couldn't help but jump up, and her eyes couldn't help but reveal a surprised expression.

"Fourth level Heaven stage? Feng Zhuo again? "

Amidst the exclamations, Lu Lu's figure moved slightly, and he had already left the palace, appearing at the edge of the summit. His gaze seemed to have traveled past countless ancient trees, and landed on a wooden tower at the waist of the mountain.

"A Jadeite Returning Elixir can roughly increase the cultivation of a low-level Heaven-phase by two times, but this little guy actually increased it three times in one go, directly adding it to the fourth

level of the Heaven-Phase." Even though he was experienced and knowledgeable about Lu Li, he still found it hard to suppress the astonishment in his heart.

"Being able to do this, it surely didn't waste the slightest bit of medicinal strength, and only then was the medicinal effect of the Jadeite Primordial Pill exerted to the limit."

"This kid's physique must be extraordinary."

"..."

Lu Li muttered to herself. After the surprise between her brows disappeared, what replaced it was interest.

If even Lu Li was shocked, then the other cabinet disciples on the mountain would not be an exception. At this moment, almost everyone was in a state of extreme shock.

One "Emerald Returning Pill" was enough to cause Feng Zhuo's cultivation to rapidly increase by two levels. It was already shocking enough.

After all, the medicinal effects of the pill were still there, and since Feng Zhuo's cultivation was too low, he had made two breakthroughs in a row. Although it was shocking, it was still within the scope of acceptance.

Was it because of the miraculous effects of the pill? Or was it because of some other reason?

In just five short days, he had advanced from the first level to the fourth level. If not for the fact that this incident had occurred on the Dragon Reaching Peak, everyone would have thought that it was just a rumor.

For a time, many people reflexively left their residences, following the rapidly fluctuating aura and headed towards Feng Zhuo's residence.

They wanted to see it with their own eyes.

In just ten short breaths of time, dozens of figures had already appeared in front of the wooden building on the mountainside. In the distance, there were even many cabinet disciples flying over.

Quite a few people were already restless. It seemed like they were going to break into the wooden building in the next moment to investigate.

"Everyone, leave quickly. You must not disturb the training of fellow disciples."

However, at this moment, a solemn voice suddenly resounded in everyone's ears. The sound did not spread out, as if it was directly sent into everyone's ears. Between the notes, there seemed to be a strange and terrifying power, causing their souls to slightly throb.

In that instant, everyone felt their hearts tremble as they exchanged glances, but they had no choice but to retreat along their original path.

They could already tell that the owner of the voice was the white-clothed man who had brought everyone to the Dragon Mountain a few days ago. At this time, everyone already knew that the white-clothed man's name was Lu Li. He was the Heavenly King Deacon of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, and was in charge of everything related to the Dragon Mount.

This was to say that all the disciples in the cabinet were under his control.

Since Lu Li had given the order and refused to obey, she was afraid that it would be a waste. After all, disturbing the cultivation of a fellow sect disciple was a severe punishment for any sect.

In the blink of an eye, everyone had left and the area in front of the wooden building returned to its former tranquility.

"Hu!"

Amidst a weak sound of breaking through the air, a white shadow quietly appeared. It was the deacon of the Mountain Dragon Peak, Sky King Lu Lu.

The door of the wooden building slightly opened, and the waves of Qi rippling out from the building quickly converged. A moment later, it disappeared, but with Lu Li's cultivation level and strength, she could still clearly feel that the Qi was still leaking out from the cross-legged body inside the wooden building.

This aura was not stable, indicating that his master's cultivation was not stable yet.

"Just one Jadeite Primordial Pill is enough to advance your cultivation three times in a row. I want to see what level you can reach after obtaining sufficient medicinal pills."

Lu Li's thoughts quickly changed as her eyes glittered.

With a flick of his finger, the jade bottle turned into a streak of light. It was supported by an invisible force as it shot forward like lightning. After the flick of a finger, it passed through the gap in the door and entered the wooden building.

Chapter 2133 - Fangfeng Golden Elixir

"Huh?"

Inside this tranquil space, Tang Huan sensed something and suddenly raised her brows slightly and opened her eyes.

In the next moment, however, a faint smile appeared on his face, but a look of astonishment appeared on his face. He blankly looked at the white stream of light shooting out from the crack in the door, and seemed to have forgotten to dodge.

Fortunately, the explosive force of the ray of light quickly came to a halt. Then, it floated motionlessly in front of him. Surprisingly, it was a white jade bottle.

Tang Huan seemed to be somewhat suspicious, as she tried to grab the jade bottle with her hand.

The jade bottle did not have a opening, nor did it have a stopper.

Tang Huan attempted to inject a strand of his Sky Origin Stage power into it. After a blink of an eye, his face revealed a crazed look of joy, and like a spring, she jumped and shot forward. In the blink of an eye, she pushed open the door, and appeared outside the wooden building.

He raised his head and saw a white shadow flash past.

"Thank you senior for your gift!"

Tang Huan cupped her hands in the air and said loudly.

When the numerous cultivators in the distance heard this sound, they couldn't help but be stunned.

"Gift of medicine? What do you mean? Could it be that the lord deacon gave that Feng Zhuo another pill? " A young man stopped in his tracks and couldn't help but look back with a puzzled expression.

"It seems to be true."

Hearing this, the other yellow robed man with a rough complexion immediately became indignant, "We are all disciples of the Cabinet. Until now, we only have one Jadeite Essence Returning Pill, but that Feng Zhuo actually obtained another pill gifted by the Honorable Deacon. Isn't this too unfair?"

"Fair?"

A handsome youth laughed, "How is there fairness in this world? You are also in the Heaven's Realm, if you can be like Feng Zhuo, and use only five days to break through your cultivation three times just by relying on a single Jadeite Primordial Pill, who knows, maybe Lord Enforcer will give you another pill as well. "

"You ..."

The yellow-clothed man was in a state of stagnation.

The elegant youth ignored him and walked away gracefully. Soon after, his figure disappeared, leaving behind a few people looking at each other in dismay.

Although what he said just now made people uncomfortable, but it still made sense. It must have been due to Feng Zhuo's astonishing performance over the past few days that Lu Li decided to give him extra pills. If the other cabinet disciples were able to perform astonishingly, they might be able to receive a similar treatment.

Otherwise, don't think too much about it.

Almost at the same time, the surrounding forest, as well as the cultivators that were just about to leave, were also in a flurry of discussion. When the news spread, even the spectators on the mountain were in an uproar.

Although there were many cultivators who were indignant, there was nothing they could do.

They were only disciples of the Cabinet. It was impossible for them to change the decision of the Heavenly King Deacon. They could only focus on their cultivation, hoping to gain the favor of the land like Feng Zhuo did.

Inside the wooden building, Tang Huan sat cross legged once again.

Although he could not see that person's face, he could determine that person's identity through his aura. According to that person's senses, his performance just now shouldn't have any flaws.

Tang Huan understood that the person who delivered the pill must have caught his attention because of the rapid growth in his cultivation in the past few days.

The reason for the extra gift was also very obvious. It was because he wanted to see how much this new pill could increase his cultivation. As a result, the quality of this pill was not bad. Furthermore, it was even better than the "Emerald Spirit Returning Pill" that he had previously obtained. The medicinal strength of this pill was even more surging.

Tang Huan's original body and her Immortal body had accumulated countless pills. If she had brought them with him, it would be enough to forcefully push his cultivation level to the Ninth Level of the Sky Marquis Realm.

However, for safety's sake, Tang Huan did not bring even a single pellet.

This was because he didn't know if a certain expert in the "Clear Void Dao Pavilion" would suddenly come up on a whim and check his spatial ring after discovering that his cultivation speed was astonishing. If he were to be exposed while carrying a large number of pills, the identity that he had forged would surely arouse the suspicion of others.

After refining the "Emerald Serene Soul Returning Pill", Tang Huan was a little anxious right now. Where could she go to find cultivation resources by herself?

Of course, refining celestial spiritual energy was also possible. As the strongest sect in the Upper Nine Heavens, the immortal spiritual energy in the Clear Void Dao Pavilion's encampment was countless times richer than that of the Lower Heaven Realm. Even the Crimson Sky Sect's Nine Palace Peak, where Liu Li resided, was far from being comparable to this place.

Cultivating in such an environment naturally wasn't slow, but compared to directly refining high quality pills, it was definitely not comparable.

The appearance of this pill was tantamount to sending one to a pillow.

"Since it has been delivered, I won't be polite."

Tang Huan laughed and took the pill out of the jade bottle.

Although it was majestic, it was extremely sharp, as though what laid in Tang Huan's palm was not a round pill, but a sharp unsheathed sword. The blade was so bright that it could cut anything that came near it into pieces.

"Choosing the 'Sharp Spirit Golden Pill' to give to me, I don't doubt your good intentions."

Tang Huan squinted her eyes.

Not to mention the sky, even an ordinary marquis wouldn't dare to swallow such a pill. Rather, they would need to absorb the medicinal strength bit by bit and refine it. If it was swallowed directly into his stomach, once the medicinal effects completely burst out, even if he didn't die, he would at least be heavily injured.

That person harbored ill intentions. Naturally, it was not because he hoped that Tang Huan would be in trouble, but because he wanted to see what kind of state he could accomplish.

With that thought, Tang Huan opened his mouth and threw the pill into his mouth. At this moment, Tang Huan even had a feeling that the pill that fell from his throat was not a smooth and round pill, but a thorny ball filled with sharp light, as if it wanted to pierce countless holes into Tang Huan's throat and even her stomach.

Tang Huan laughed in her heart, and the moment the pill completely sunk into her stomach, she started to refine it.

"Boom —"



The medicinal power of the Sharp Spirit Gold Pill seemed to have turned into countless sharp blades that exploded outwards, wreaking havoc in Tang Huan's body. It was as if there were thousands of swords and sabers stirring in every part of her body.

If one's flesh body wasn't strong enough, the medicinal power of the pellet would immediately shatter, let alone refine it.

Tang Huan, however, did not care in the slightest. She allowed the fierce and violent medicinal power to rampage around her body, and continued to refine it by itself.

The medicinal power of the "Spirit Edge Golden Pellet" was slowly being tamed, and then converted into pure energy, fusing it with the Dantian Dao Nascent Soul, allowing Tang Huan's recent breakthrough to become more stable.

One day, two days ...

Tang Huan's body was like a sculpture, standing firmly and not moving at all. Once her cultivation had stabilized, the number of crystals inside the Dantian once again began to rapidly increase ...

#### Chapter 2134 - The Divine Inheritance of the Palace

Very quickly, the disciples in charge of government once again witnessed Tang Huan's miraculous cultivation speed.

Four days later, Tang Huan levelled up from the fourth stage to the fifth stage.

Ten days later, Tang Huan levelled up to the Sixth Stage.

"What pill did the Honorable Deacon give Feng Zhuo to actually break through twice so quickly?"

"That Feng Zhuo is really incredible. He has only become a disciple of the Cabinet for a short while, but he has already reached the sixth heaven's level."

"Could it be that this fellow's cultivation hasn't encountered a bottleneck?"

"..."

From top to bottom, the thousands of cultivators there were all at a loss for words.

"Damn it, where did this Feng Zhuo come from?" "In just half a month after entering the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, he had gone from the first level to the sixth level." In a wooden building at the bottom of the mountain, a man in purple couldn't help but frown and curse. As he spoke, his expression was quite sinister.

"That's right. If this goes on, we'll probably catch up to all of you very soon." At the side, a young man in black clothing couldn't help but feel helpless.

"..."

The other young men inside the wooden building remained silent. Their faces were quite gloomy.

This group of people were all Heaven Marquis experts amongst the Cabinet disciples. The difference in cultivation level allowed them to more or less feel a sense of superiority when facing those other Inner Disciples. However, after that Feng Zhuo entered the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, he suddenly made a sudden move.

They only needed half a month to completely crush their sense of superiority.

"Creak!"

A figure pushed open the door and entered. The person who came was also a young man with a slender figure, a fair complexion, and a feminine appearance. He was dressed in a white robe, appearing extraordinary.

Seeing this, the people in the building all stood up at the same time. Their expressions were mixed with admiration and admiration.

This white clothed man's name was Gong Shen Fu, a ninth level Heaven Marquis.

Within the clan, there were many cultivators who joined the Clear Void Dao Pavilion. There was even an elder who was an elder of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, and those who were able to become elders of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion were all Empyrean level experts.

With such a background, it was only natural that the Palace Divine Awareness didn't have to stay on the Dragon Mountain like the other Cabinet disciples.

Before this, the Palace God's Blessing had always been focused on cultivation in another part of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion. However, this group of Sky Marquis's Cabinet disciples were too curious about Feng Zhuo's origins, so they couldn't help but ask the Palace God for help. They were extremely curious where Feng Zhuo had come from.

"Brother Gong, how was it?" The violet-clothed youth hurriedly asked.

"Yes."

"That Feng Zhuo came from the Meng Family in the Heavenly Imperial City. He was born with the surname of a small clan in a remote region, and had been living with his mother since childhood. He was only found when he was in his twenties, and only then did he officially start cultivating. However, his talent is astonishing. Even if he doesn't have much resources in his small clan, he was still able to forcefully cultivate to the Celestial Phenomenon Realm."

"Without cultivation resources, it is indeed not easy to reach the Sky Realm in just twenty years." The black-clothed youth sighed, "If he had started cultivating since he was young and had sufficient cultivation resources to support him, he would probably have become a high-grade Heaven Lord long ago."

"He's finally found a good place."

The purple robed man sneered, "As soon as you enter the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, your cultivation has advanced by leaps and bounds, and you've also obtained Deacon Lu's favor so quickly. If you give me a few more pills, I'm sure it won't take long before your cultivation breaks through to the Heavenly Marquis realm, and you might even surpass us."

"There's no need to worry too much. After a period of time, we can enter the 'God Transforming Pavilion' to cultivate."

"That's right, at that time, Brother Gong will probably be promoted to Heavenly King very soon."

"..."

... ..

"Sixth level Heaven stage ..."

On the summit of the mountain, inside the palace, Lu Li couldn't help but exclaim, "I still underestimated you!"

The "Spirit Edge Golden Pellet" that he gave was indeed of a slightly higher quality than the "Emerald Serene Returning Pill" from before. However, the higher the grade of the Heaven Realm, the more power was needed to breakthrough. Thus, from his estimation, that little guy should be able to use the pills to reach the pinnacle of the fifth level of the Sky Realm.

This process of cultivation should last for around a month.

After all, it was not easy to refine the 'Spirit Channeling Golden Pellet'. Even if the Tenth Order did not stop refining it, it would still take at least twenty days. The time it took for a low-grade Heaven Pellet would definitely be much longer.

However, he did not expect Feng Zhuo to use only ten days to completely absorb and refine the "Edge Spiritual Gold Pill". Furthermore, Feng Zhuo had raised his cultivation to the sixth level of the sky phase.

Whether it was the time spent or the improvement in his cultivation base, both had far exceeded his initial expectations.

From the end of the Heart Inquisition Pill to now, it had only been half a month. Although there were quite a few disciples who had used the "Jadeheart Returning Pill" to increase their cultivation and performed quite well, compared to Feng Zhuo's five consecutive upgrades, they were all overshadowed and were not worth mentioning.

To be able to advance five times in half a month meant that Feng Zhuo's physique was definitely extraordinary.

At this moment, Lu Li had a strong impulse.

However, this thought only flashed for a moment before it was forcefully suppressed by him. Feng Zhuo was already a disciple of the Clear Void Sect and could be investigated at any time, so there was no need to be hasty about it. It was best to not disturb his cultivation for now.

However, whether or not he needed to send a few more medicinal pills over made him rather hesitant.

The effects of the "Jadeite Soul Returning Pill" and "Edge Golden Elixir" displayed on Feng Mai made Lu Lu completely believe that as long as he took out a few more pills of decent quality, he would definitely be able to keep breaking through and step into the Tenth Heaven stage or even the Marquis stage in a short amount of time.

But then he thought better of it.

It was naturally a good thing that his cultivation could increase rapidly. However, it was not necessarily a good thing that his speed could reach such an unbelievable level.

This was like building a tall building. If the foundation on the ground floor was not solid enough, the higher the building, the faster it collapsed, and only if every floor was solid enough, the tall building would be able to stand firm, and the cultivation speed would be too fast. There would not be enough time to completely stabilize the cultivation base on every floor, and as time passed, there would be hidden dangers.

If he continued to give out pills, it would only aggravate the hidden danger, which would be detrimental to him.

In the remaining time, it would be better for Feng Zhuo to refine more immortal energy and stabilize his cultivation. This would definitely be beneficial to his future cultivation. Sometimes, even a slight pause in his cultivation might not be a bad thing.

## Chapter 2135 Selection (I)

"He actually refused to send the medicinal pills?"

Inside the wooden building, Tang Huan looked outside and was slightly surprised.

However, in that instant, he could not help but burst out laughing. The "Spirit Edge Golden Pellet" that the Heavenly King gave him was only to test if he could maintain his training speed.

Now that he had achieved his goal, there was no need for him to send more medicine to probe further.

Although he didn't have any pills, he couldn't stop cultivating. The celestial spiritual energy in the Clear Void Dao Pavilion was extremely dense. Without any other cultivation resources, absorbing the celestial spiritual energy was not a bad idea. This time when he entered the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, other than training, Tang Huan did not plan to bother with other matters that had nothing to do with him.

While thinking, Tang Huan slowly closed her eyes, she once again focused and immersed herself in cultivation.

Unknowingly, two months had already passed.

"In this period of time, that Feng Zhuo did not continuously break through. It seems that the Honorable Deacon did not continue to give him precious pills."

"Fortunately, this is the case. Else, we would truly be ashamed."

"That Feng Zhuo did not appear. Could it be that he is still cultivating? I don't think he has left his residence ever since he entered the mountain."

"..."

"Today is the day to select the cabinet disciples to enter the 'Spirit Transformation Tower'. I wonder who will be selected?"

"I definitely do not have a chance. Sigh, during these three months of training, my cultivation has not improved much."

"Don't think too much into it. The one chosen will probably be the Marquis of Heaven. We shouldn't have too much hope for him."

"..."

At the waist of the mountain, there was a wide square. Over three thousand disciples of the Cabinet were gathered there, whispering to each other and making quite a racket.

Three months after the Cabinet disciples entered the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, they would then select outstanding talents and enter the God Transforming Pavilion to cultivate.

Anyone who could be selected would become the focus of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion's nurturing. Today was the day of the selection.

Although the vast majority of cultivators knew that their chances of getting the position were slim, they all had a sliver of hope in their hearts. Because of that, during these three months, all of the disciples had been training hard, and many had made breakthroughs in their cultivation.

However, while they were cultivating, they were also secretly paying attention to Feng Zhuo's situation.

After all, Feng Zhuo's performance in the first half of a month was just too stunning. Fortunately, in the next two and a half months, Feng Zhuo's cultivation had never broken through again. This also caused the thousands of disciples from the Deities Templar to feel much more balanced in their hearts.

If he was allowed to continue to be promoted like he had been for the first half month, how could the other three thousand cabinet disciples handle it?

Fortunately, that sort of embarrassing thing did not happen.

"Hu!"

However, just as the crowd was chatting and laughing, a wave of strong and unceasingly rising aura suddenly flashed out from another area on the mountain peak. In a split-second, it swept past the plaza.

The originally noisy area immediately fell into a deathly silence. All sound disappeared without a trace at this moment.

Over there, someone's cultivation had broken through!

Everyone was very familiar with that person's aura. It was Feng Zhuo, who they had talked about countless times!

After more than two months, Feng Zhuo's cultivation had increased yet again. This time, he had advanced from the sixth level to the seventh level.

For a moment, all the cultivators on the plaza looked at each other in dismay.

Just a moment ago, they were still rejoicing because that person called Feng Zhuo did not continue to break through. However, soon after, the sound of that person's breakthrough was revealed, and was investigated by all the cultivators here. This was like a slap to the face. Everyone felt like their faces were burning.

After a short period of silence, the crowd recovered from the sudden awkwardness and burst into an uproar.

"This is really out of my expectations. Just as I spoke of him, he had already advanced from a Class 6 Heaven stage to a Class 7 one."

"Without pills, he was still able to break through so quickly. Seems like this Clear Void Dao Pavilion really is that fella's paradise."

"Amongst us, Feng Zhuo's cultivation is not even in the top five hundred. However, he might even be able to obtain a spot in the selection of the God Transforming Pavilion."

"That's true. In these three months, the fastest among us only broke through once, but he broke through six times. "

"..."

Everyone began talking at once, their faces turning ugly.

The ability displayed during the trial of the heart was a very important basis, but it wasn't the only one.

In addition, the strength of his cultivation, as well as the state of his cultivation during these three months, was also a factor. If Feng Zhuo's cultivation was low, perhaps the ability he displayed during the Heart Inquisition might not be good.

If they couldn't even get this kind of performance, then how could they get it?

However, the selection quota for the God Transforming Pavilion was extremely limited. Every time there were no more than 50 participants, one person would be missing. Because of this, aside from a few very confident cultivators, none of the other thousands of cultivators could be said to be happy.

"He's here, he's here. Feng Zhuo is coming."

In the blink of an eye, they looked towards the right of the plaza. On the road, which was hidden by the trees, a man dressed in black suddenly appeared. He had a tall stature and looked very heroic; it was Feng Zhuo.

Feng Zhuo walked over at an extremely fast speed.

In just a short moment, he had already arrived at the edge of the crowd and stood there quietly. He seemed out of place compared to the numerous cabinet disciples around him.

Everyone's gaze was fixated on Feng Mang's body with different expressions.

Under the gaze of the crowd, Tang Huan, who had changed her name to Feng Zhuo, remained calm as usual.

Although he did not have any interactions with the other Cabinet disciples, from the look in their eyes, Tang Huan could see what they were thinking. It was just three months since he had entered the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, but he had already advanced from the first level to the seventh level.

After stepping into the path of cultivation for so many years, from the small world to the Forging God Great World, from the Tiger Clan to the Emperor Dragon's Sky Palace to the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, Tang Huan was extremely familiar with this type of mentality. Because of her astonishing cultivation speed, he had grown up under the gazes of countless cultivators.

His performance was too outstanding. Sometimes, it was truly hateful.

Just like that, with so many disciples in the Cabinet, there wouldn't be many people who would have a good impression of Tang Huan. However, Tang Huan didn't think much of it, nor did she have any thoughts of improving their relationship. His reason for coming to the Clear Void Dao Pavilion was very clear, and she did not plan on wasting time on socializing with them.

Unknowingly, the sounds of people mumbling could be heard again. However, after a short moment, the entire space seemed to turn silent as all sounds disappeared.

Tang Huan looked over, to see that inside the plaza at the other side of the crowd, a white clothed man appeared out of nowhere.

The namelist for the God Transforming Pavilion would soon be published.

The crowd looked serious. As their eyes fell on Lu Lu, they couldn't help feeling nervous. As cabinet disciples, their starting point was indeed higher than the large number of outer court disciples. However, if they could enter the God Transforming Pavilion, their starting point would be much higher.

In the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, the "God Transforming Pavilion" was often called the "Heavenly King Tower".

The reason was simple. Most of the cultivators that entered the God Transforming Pavilion were able to reach the Heavenly King Stage. The majority of the Heavenly Kings in the Clear Void Dao Pavilion had visited the God Transforming Pavilion.

Thus, the God Transforming Pavilion was almost the cradle of the Heavenly King of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion. All the new disciples that had entered the school were chosen as the greatest glory of the God Transforming Pavilion.

"Everyone, it has been three months since I entered the Clear Void Dao Pavilion."

"In the past three months, your performance has been very good. However, the number of people that can be accommodated in the God Transforming Tower is limited, so only the best performers will be selected."

"There is no need to be arrogant. There is also no need to be discouraged if one is able to be qualified. As long as one painstakingly cultivates, their final results would not necessarily be worse than the ones who are qualified."

"Next, I shall announce the list of candidates. Those who have read out the names shall stand over here." Lu Li pointed to the area beside him. Then, his smile faded and his expression became solemn.

"Divine bestowal of the palace!" Suddenly, a name popped out of Lu Li's mouth.

"Yes sir!"

It was a young man wearing a white robe, with a face as handsome as jade, skin as fair as a woman's, and a faint smile on his face. He was gentle and refined, with a graceful bearing, as if he wasn't the least bit surprised by this result.

He wasn't the only one who felt this way. All of the cabinet disciples felt that this was a logical conclusion.

After all, he was of extraordinary origin and had a very solid background. Moreover, his own cultivation and strength far surpassed those of the same sect here. It was normal for him to be the first to be chosen. Once one entered the Godly Transformation Tower, it wouldn't be long before they became the first disciple to be promoted to the level of Celestial King.

Instantly, the gazes of admiration and envy that everyone used to look at the palace god were all filled with difficulty.

Tang Huan squinted her eyes and smiled. That palace god's gift was indeed like a person's name and possessed a god-like talent. It was said that he was not even fifty years old yet, but she had already reached the peak of the ninth level of the Sky Marquis Realm.

To Tang Huan's original body and her Immortal body, this cultivation was not even worth mentioning.

However, to the disciples of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, he was the most powerful. Of course, Tang Huan did not think that Xiao Nian Die's talent was worse than his. If she had a cultivation environment like the Heaven Realm, at his age, Xiao Nian Die should also have this kind of cultivation.

"Feng Zhuo!"

Lu Li opened her mouth and called out the second name.

After hearing this, not only was Tang Huan stunned, the surrounding cultivators were also stunned.

Tang Huan reckoned that she should be able to enter the God Transforming Pavilion, but he didn't expect that Lu Li's second name would be mentioned.

The surrounding people also had similar thoughts. They had also guessed that Feng Zhuo would appear on the list of participants in the God Transforming Pavilion 99% of the time. However, the fact that he was able to announce his name so quickly was truly out of everyone's expectations.

The name list of the God Transforming Pavilion wasn't randomly announced.

The closer the name was, the more attention it would garner to the sect, and being able to be ranked second clearly showed that the sect's regard of Feng Zhuo was only second to the Divine Cult. From the looks of it, his sudden advancement in cultivation in the past three months had very successfully attracted the attention of this Heavenly King Deacon.

"Yes sir!" After being stunned for a while, Tang Huan came back to reality.

"Xie Xin!"

"Yes sir!"

"Shen Little Bamboo!"

"Yes sir!"

"..."

More and more young men and women emerged from the crowd, and soon, a long line of people appeared beside Lu Li.

Tang Huan stood at the side of the Divine Inheritance Palace. The Divine Inheritance Palace was indifferent but Tang Huan could still clearly feel it. This proud son of heaven from the Clear Void Dao Pavilion was using her mind to look at herself. Even though his mind control methods were extremely secretive, it was impossible for it to escape Tang Huan's senses.



Not only was the Imperial Palace Deity's Inheritance the same, the other cultivators that had been selected were no exception.

Of course, with Sky King Deacon Lu Lu at their side, they were more or less cautious, their actions were very careful, and did not dare to probe Tang Huan openly. Of course, their actions would not fool a Heavenly King Stage powerhouse, but as long as they did not act brazenly, Lu Li would not interfere.

Not long after, the selection was over. There were a total of forty-six people, less than fifty, being called out.

No one was surprised by this result. No matter who was in charge of the selection, they would rather go through with it. There were a maximum of fifty of them. Being able to choose 46 people this time was already quite good. Rumor has it that sometimes, only 30 people would be chosen.

Currently, out of the forty-six cabinet disciples, the Tianhou Clan had the vast majority, with the Tianhou Clan at forty-two and the Celestial Phenomenon Realm at four.

Among the four days of equivalent cultivation, Tang Huan's cultivation was the lowest, being only at the seventh level of the Sky Realm. The other three people were all at the peak of the tenth level of the Sky Realm, just one step away from the Sky Marquis Realm.

"Alright."

Lu Li clapped her hands and smiled, "Those who have never been chosen, you can dismissed them. In a while, there will be another administrator to arrange your future cultivation. As for the 46 people that have already been chosen, they will follow me to the God Transforming Tower.

"Yes sir!"

Hearing these words, everyone agreed with a loud sound, and as Lu Lu finished speaking, they rose into the air, with Tang Huan, Gong Shen Fu and the rest of the 46 people hurriedly following behind. As they watched their figures disappear into the distance, all of the cultivators in the plaza had faces full of helplessness, depression, grievance, disappointment and envy.

As soon as they entered God Transforming Pavilion, as disciples of the same cabinet, it was as if they had entered two completely different worlds.

One could imagine that after Feng Zhuo entered the Godly Transformation Tower, his cultivation would advance by leaps and bounds. He and the other forty odd men would definitely make the gap between their cultivation levels grow bigger and bigger. Once they stepped into the Heavenly King Stage, they would have to look up to them.

At this time, everyone's emotions were extremely complicated. Only after a long time did they gradually disperse.

## Chapter 2137 - Innate Dao Body

Although there was the word "tower" in the name of the Spirit Transformation Tower, it actually wasn't a tall building.

It was an extremely special cave that was embedded in a cliff face. It was named the God Transforming Tower because the entrance was shaped like a three-story building.

At the entrance of the cave, ripples would occasionally appear in the air, giving people a mysterious feeling.

"This is the Godly Transformation Tower."

Lu Li pointed with a smile, "There are a total of three levels in the Godly Transformation Tower. If you cultivate on the first level, it won't hurt your soul, but the effect of your training isn't that good. If you enter the second floor, the results will be even better. But as time passes, it will inevitably harm your soul. This is especially true if you go to the third floor. "

"Thus, everyone, do not be greedy. You must act within your capabilities." After a slight pause, Lu Li smiled again, "Now, everyone can go in."

"Yes sir!" Everyone could not wait any longer and left as soon as they heard this.

"Feng Zhuo, you stay here first!"

But at this moment, Lu Li suddenly spoke up.

Everyone looked at Tang Huan in surprise. Although they were curious why Lu Li wanted to stop him, they did not stop, and could only move forward with doubt in their eyes. After a while, everyone had already filed in, and only Tang Huan and Lu Li were left at the entrance of the God Transforming Tower.

"What orders do you have, Sir Deacon?"

Tang Huan bowed slightly.

Lu Li sized up Tang Huan, and after a long while, she sighed: "I have seen countless cultivators, but I have never realized, who can absorb and refine pills without wasting a single bit of medicinal power, even if it is the Heavenly Emperor, when refining high grade pills, the medicinal power would also lose, but you, are the only exception, a mere two pills, for you to be able to advance from the first stage to the sixth stage, it is truly amazing."

Tang Huan laughed: "Disciple's physique is just a bit special."

"Sure enough." Lu Li nodded with a smile, "If you don't mind, could you satisfy my curiosity and let me see your physique?"

"Of course." Tang Huan nodded without hesitation.

"Alright."

Lu Li's right hand immediately pressed down on Tang Huan's shoulder, and a gentle power seeped out of her palm into Tang Huan's body. Then, it spread out like a spider web, and in the blink of an eye, that power had already spread throughout her sugared limbs and organs.

Under this kind of situation, no matter what kind of situation Tang Huan's body was in, it could not be hidden from Lu Li's senses.

Lu Li narrowed her eyes and carefully probed.

After flicking his fingers, he secretly took a deep breath and was shocked: "This ... This is a Xiantian Dao Body? "

"Xiantian Dao Body?" Tang Huan asked doubtfully.

"You don't know?" Lu Li regained her senses and looked at Tang Huan in shock.

"Reporting to Lord Deacon, this disciple knows that her body is special."

"It's just that I don't know that it's the 'Innate Dao Body'. Before today, disciple had only heard of Innate Spirit Bodies and Mysterious Dao Bodies, but had never heard of Innate Dao Bodies."

A flesh body condensed from the "Primordial Divine Soul" and "Hundred Refinement Samsara" could be regarded as the so-called "Innate Dao Body", and it was just right.

Lu Li took a deep breath and laughed, "The combination of the 'Innate Spirit Body' and the 'Mysterious Dao Body' is the 'Innate Dao Body'. "Cultivators with this kind of physique have an extremely transparent body. When they cultivate, there are almost no bottlenecks. The best results can be achieved by absorbing and refining various types of energy."

"So that's how it is."

"No wonder I keep having the feeling that no matter what pill I consume, I'll be able to refine all of the medicinal power into nothing, and make no loss at all. Furthermore, every time I cultivate to a certain extent, I'll be able to naturally achieve a breakthrough."

Lu Li nodded and smiled, "That's right. Therefore, once you enter the God Transforming Tower, your cultivation speed will also be extremely fast. Also, I suggest that you not break through to the second floor of the God Transforming Pavilion too quickly. First, cultivate for a period of time on the first floor, then go to the second floor after you reach the Sky Lord realm. "" I suggest you not break through to the second floor too quickly."

"Thank you for the headmaster's reminder."

Tang Huan said gratefully, but in her heart, she smiled sinisterly.

Of course, he understood the logic behind being hasty, but it was very suitable for ordinary cultivators, but for him, it was not suitable at all. His main body and his Immortal body were both Heavenly Emperor Stage experts, and this flesh body was formed from "Primordial Spirit".

With him, no matter what realm he broke through to, his foundation would be stable and stable.

As for whether he would stay on the first floor or the second floor, it wasn't too late to decide after he entered.

"Go." Lu Li waved her hand.

"Yes sir!"

Tang Huan bowed, and then passed through the entrance of the building, and her figure quickly disappeared from Lu Li's line of sight.

"I really didn't expect that it would be a 'Xiantian Dao Body'."

Looking at the entrance of the God Transforming Tower, Lu Li couldn't help but sigh. Cultivators with such a magical physique were extremely rare. In the past countless years, there must have been more than one person with this "Innate Dao Body". However, this Feng Zhuo was definitely the only one in the last 50,000 years.

As long as there were no mishaps, Feng Zhuo's future was limitless. The Heavenly King Realm was only an ordinary realm, while the Heavenly Emperor Realm was not too difficult. Although the Heavenly Sovereign Realm was difficult, but he should be able to overcome it.

A disciple like this would be a priceless treasure in any sect.

Feng Zhuo didn't choose another sect or was accepted by another sect. Instead, he chose to join the Clear Void Dao Pavilion. This was a fortunate thing for the sect.

In the blink of an eye, Lu Li's figure disappeared from the front of the Soul Formation Tower.

When he reappeared, he was in a courtyard hundreds of miles away. The old man was still standing beside the stone table, and the chessboard was faintly discernible on the table. There was a white chess piece between his right index finger and middle finger, causing small ripples from time to time.

"Ninth Elder, we've already investigated it thoroughly. That kid Feng Zhuo has an extremely rare 'Innate Dao Body'." Lu Li bowed and said slowly.

"Xiantian Dao Body?"

The old man in the green robe let out a low cry, and an uncontrollable shock appeared between his brows. The instant his voice fell, the chess piece at the tip of his finger and the chessboard on the table seemed to form a strange resonance, and in an instant, like the chessboard, it became indistinct and indistinct.

"Congratulations Ninth Elder for breaking this' Heaven and Earth Dao Chess'." Lu Li was stunned for a moment and then smiled.

"..."

Chapter 2138 - Heaven and Earth Dao Chess

"Good!" Good! "It worked!"

The green-robed old man was momentarily stunned before he instantly regained his wits. His face was filled with joy.

After the chessboard and chess pieces resonated with each other, the chessboard and chess pieces that were faintly discernible seemed to solidify into reality and quickly became stable. On the chess board, the originally blurry veins were becoming more and more clear.

The green-robed elder's right hand suddenly lowered, and the chess piece at the tip of his finger quickly pressed down.

"Buzz!"

The moment the chess piece landed on the chessboard, it started to vibrate vigorously. In an instant, a strange energy rose up and quickly condensed into a black chess piece on the chessboard. Immediately after, a completely different kind of energy emerged and formed a new white chess piece.

It was as if two experts were playing a game of chess, falling like lightning.

Bai Zi and Hei Zi appeared alternately, their speed unbelievably fast. In just a short one to two breaths of time, the black and white pair had nearly filled up the entire area with anticipation.

"Done!"

A black chess piece was quickly being formed at the tip of the old man's finger.

When he pressed the black chess piece down, it was as if the entire chessboard had turned into a living being. A black and white aura rose up, and like a dragon, it churned in the air above the chessboard, intertwining with each other.

Seeing this, the old man's eyes began to shine brightly.

"All I lack is a powerful chess soul. This 'Heaven and Earth Dao-Chess' is complete!" The green-robed old man gently stroked his long beard with a beaming smile. But then, he seemed to have thought of something and looked towards Lu Li in an instant. "You said earlier that the little fellow called Feng Zhuo possesses a 'Innate Dao Body'?"

"That's right!" Lu Li was still immersed in the mystery of the "Heaven and Earth Dao Chess", so she subconsciously nodded.

"A Xiantian Dao Body ..."

The green-robed old man muttered, his eyes suddenly flickered, and he said, "This old man remembers that you once said that you would choose him to enter the God Transforming Tower."

"That's right, he has already entered the God Transforming Pavilion." Lu Li quickly said.

"That's good! Pay close attention to his movements in the God Transforming Tower. You can let me know at any time. This old man also wants to see what level of cultivation he can reach."

"Yes sir!"

"..."

... ..

Inside the God Transforming Tower, Tang Huan stood still, but she was carefully sensing the situation in this region.

Not only did the entrance take the shape of a building, but the space inside also resembled that of a building.

This space was hundreds of meters in radius, and everywhere in the void, it was filled with an extremely rich and marvelous power. This space was hundreds of meters in radius, and everything in the void was filled with an extremely rich and marvelous power.

In that moment, Tang Huan actually had the strong urge to sit down and cultivate, as if she wanted to immediately absorb some energy and sit down.

Before Tang Huan, a total of forty-five cabinet disciples had entered this place.

As of now, only three of the Heaven Realm warriors were still on the first level. All of them were sitting cross-legged without moving, completely focused on their cultivation, and did not notice Tang Huan's appearance at all. As for the other forty-two Marquis of Heaven, they had already disappeared.

Within the God Transforming Tower, there was a space that fluctuated slightly. This was obviously the entrance to the second floor.

Tang Huan suppressed the impulse at the bottom of her heart and rushed forward. In a blink of an eye, she had already disappeared into the endless void.

In just a split-second, Tang Huan entered another space.

This space was clearly the second floor of the God Transforming Tower.

The shape of the tower was exactly the same as the one below, only a lot smaller. It was only about 100 meters in radius, and with one sweep of his eyes, he could see a total of 36 Sky marquis. The other six must have entered the third floor.

The power of this second layer was even denser and purer than before.

Not only that, the energy in the second floor seemed to contain another wave of extremely strong energy. Although Tang Huan had not started cultivating this energy yet, she could faintly feel that once she refined the energy in the second floor, the energy would probably attack her soul at the same time.

In a short period of time, that surging power might not be too harmful to the soul, but if he cultivated here for too long, his soul would definitely suffer some damage.

Thus, the most important thing to know about one's cultivation in the God Transforming Pavilion was to know when to stop.

The thirty-six of them were similarly engrossed, their bodies like statues.

Tang Huan did not stay any longer. Once again, she entered the endless void of the second floor and entered the third floor. The space on the third floor was even narrower, with a radius of only a few dozen meters. However, the energy here had condensed into a substance that was almost like white mist, making the six people cultivating on this floor seem like shadows.

However, the purer the power, the stronger the surging power.

Although Tang Huan had yet to refine the power of the God Transforming Tower, he could vaguely feel the surging power. After standing there silently for a while, Tang Huan found a corner that was slightly further away from the palace and sat down, she then started to circulate her cultivation technique and started to circulate the energy around the sucking.

"Hu!"

Huge waves of energy rushed over and lingered around Tang Huan's body, and then quickly poured into her body.

Tang Huan didn't hesitate at all and immediately began refining the pill. But at the same time, an exceptionally terrifying force surged out like a raging storm, wave after wave rushing towards Tang Huan's soul. It was like a raging storm, as if her soul was being completely destroyed by her desire.

Tang Huan's heart was as tranquil as water and her soul was like a needle in a calm sea. No matter how hard the force tried to attack him, she remained unmoving.

This invasion did not pose any threat to Tang Huan's soul.

After all, Tang Huan was not an ordinary cultivator of the Celestial Realm. With such a powerful soul around, Tang Huan could absorb the power of the third floor without restraint. She did not need to worry about encountering any strong attacks that might exist.

In the blink of an eye, a quarter of an hour passed.

[illegible]

At the same time, a cabinet disciple who was sitting cross-legged on the ground suddenly shot up and rushed towards the exit in a hurry. Sadly, after walking only a few steps, he seemed to have sensed something, and quickly turned around. His two eyes fell on Tang Huan, and revealed an expression of disbelief.

Chapter 2139 was also the same?

"Feng Zhuo?"

The cabinet disciple exclaimed in a low voice, his tone full of surprise.

In the past three months, Feng Zhuo's cultivation had indeed improved by leaps and bounds, and his cultivation speed had also far surpassed that of his peers. However, he was still only at the seventh level of the heaven's level.

A seventh level Heavenly Dipper Sovereign was actually able to reach the third floor of the God Transforming Pavilion to cultivate?

As a sixth-grade marquis, his cultivation was considered to be quite good amongst this group of Cabinet disciples. Thus, he accompanied Gong Shen Fu and company to the third floor of the God Transforming Tower. The moment he entered the space, he was filled with confidence that he would be able to cultivate here for a very long time with his cultivation base.

But once he truly started cultivating, he discovered that with his own cultivation at the sixth level of the Sky Sovereign level, the difficulty of cultivating on the third floor was simply astonishing.

The strength of the surging force from the floor had completely exceeded his expectations.

After cultivating for such a short period of time, under the continuous attacks of the surging power, his soul faintly showed signs of loosening.

This was enough to scare him stiff, and he didn't dare to continue cultivating.

He was very clear that if he forcefully continued cultivating here, his soul would be severely injured in at most half a quarter of an hour. At that time, it would not be something that could be recovered in a short one to two months. Thus, he decisively chose to stop and prepare to leave the third floor as soon as possible.

However, he had never expected to see Feng Zhuo here.

According to his original judgement, this Feng Zhuo might have gone to the second floor to give it a try. When things turned sour, he would return to the first floor of the Godly Transformation Tower and start cultivating again.

However, Feng Zhuo did not leave them on the first or second floor. Instead, he followed them to the third floor.

After a moment of surprise, he couldn't help but sneer to himself. He wasn't in a hurry to leave the third floor of the God Transforming Tower, and in this space, if he didn't cultivate, the surging force would greatly weaken his soul. With his cultivation, he would be able to stay here for a while longer.

The reason why he stayed was very simple. He wanted to see how long that overconfident Feng Zhuo could stay in this place!

Time flew by ...

"I can't take it anymore!"

In the midst of the low cries, another young man jumped up, and somewhat impatiently rushed towards the exit.

After a split-second, he noticed the cabinet disciple standing to the side. He couldn't help but pause for a moment and asked in surprise, "Lan Yan, you are ..."

He had not finished speaking when he subconsciously followed her gaze.

A cluster of dense white fog entered his sight in an instant. Within the churning fog, a figure was faintly discernable, appearing somewhat familiar.

"That is ..." The young man mumbled in confusion.

"Feng Zhuo!"

The disciple called Lan Yan gritted his teeth and spat out these two characters. He originally thought that Feng Zhuo would only last ten breaths at most, but he never thought that Feng Zhuo would still be sitting there without any signs of him getting up after several times the time he had estimated.

Not only that, the mist that lingered around Feng Niu's body even grew denser.

Under normal circumstances, this would only happen if the speed at which the refined energy was being absorbed increased. Not only was the seventh level of the Divine Transformation tower unable to withstand it, but it was actually increasing the speed at which he could absorb and refine his strength ... This was simply unbelievable.

"Feng Zhuo?"

Hearing this name, the young man was stunned. His eyes were filled with disbelief.

He wasn't the first one to reveal this expression in the third floor of the God Transforming Tower, so he naturally wouldn't be the last.

As time passed, more and more Cabinet disciples woke up from their cultivation and gathered around Lan Yan and the others. Unknowingly, only two Cabinet disciples were left cultivating on the third floor of the God Transforming Pavilion. One was the Divine Palace Inheritance, and the other was Feng Zhuo.

Lan Yan and the rest exchanged looks of extreme surprise.

The palace god came from an extraordinary background, had extraordinary talent, and was a peak-level ninth level Sky Marquis. She was only one step away from becoming a Sky King, and her soul was extremely strong, thus she could stay here to cultivate for a long time. However, this Feng Zhuo, who was only at the seventh level of the Sky Realm, could actually do such a thing!



What was the reason for this? Could it be that this fellow's soul is already comparable to the spirit of the palace god?

Everyone was silent. All kinds of thoughts were rapidly running through their minds. Time quietly passed. Two hours, four hours, six hours ...

In the end, no one dared to estimate the time anymore.

Not a single one of Lan Yan and the other Cabinet disciples left the third floor. They were all paying close attention to the figure shrouded in white mist. When a few people saw Feng Zhuo cultivate so easily, even to the point of them not believing him, they tried it out again. In the end, the duration of this cultivation was even shorter than the last time.

Regardless of whether they had tried it or not, to see such an outcome was a huge blow to them all, causing them to be extremely discouraged.

Not only was their performance in the last three months on the Dragon Climbing Peak incomparable to Feng Zhuo's, but even their performance on the third floor couldn't be compared to Feng Zhuo's.

Ever since they had entered the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, Feng Zhuo had been like a red sun, attracting all the attention of the crowd. This group of people came from all over the Heaven Realms and were all blessed by the heavens. However, in front of Feng Zhuo, they all became dark and gloomy.

"Why are all of you standing here and not cultivating?"

After an unknown period of time, a voice suddenly rang out. As if they had awoken from a dream, Lan Yan and the rest looked over to see that Feng Zhuo had already stood up and was curiously looking at everyone. The white mist surrounding him was constantly dispersing in all directions; it was obvious that he had just stopped cultivating.

"Uh, let's take a rest first before continuing."

Lan Yan laughed and laughed dryly. Everyone was a bit embarrassed. They wanted to stay here and cultivate for a while, but unfortunately, they had the strength to do so.

"Feng Zhuo, do you know how long you have been training here?" Lan Yan added.

"I don't know. It should only be for a few hours, right?" Under the gaze of the crowd, Tang Huan pondered for a moment, and said with uncertainty.

"That's it?" Hearing these two words, Lan Yan's eyes almost turned red. He looked as if he wanted to kill someone, "I estimate that it will take at least six hours?"

"Six hours?"

Tang Huan was startled, then she unhappily shook her head and said, "This time is a little short, I thought there were at least 18 hours. The third floor of the God Transforming Tower is indeed not suitable for the current me. My soul is too weak to withstand the impact of that power for a long time. "

"..."

Hearing this, Lan Yan and the others nearly vomited blood.

## Chapter 2140 - Thirty Years Later

He had cultivated on the third floor for nearly six hours, yet he was still so unsatisfied that he despised his soul as being too weak. How could they, who had no choice but to stop cultivating after a small period of time, endure this? In a split second, everyone looked at Tang Huan with resentment.

"Everyone, continue resting. I'll go to the second floor and give it a try."

Tang Huan knew that she had overplayed her words just now and burst into laughter. Her figure flashed and instantly disappeared into the entrance to the third floor of the God Transforming Tower.

After returning to the second floor, Tang Huan immediately picked a seat to sit down and continue cultivating.

After such a long period of time, the number of disciples in the second floor had also decreased. There were less than ten people left.

Tang Huan had originally planned to cultivate all the way to the eighth level of the Sky Realm in one go.

However, he thought better of it. After all, his cultivation was still too low. If he stayed on the third floor for too long, then it wouldn't matter if he surpassed an ordinary Heaven Lord. If that were to happen, it would easily arouse the suspicion of Lu Li and the others.

After all, it was impossible to overdo it.

As a result, when he felt signs that the palace hall was about to collapse, Tang Huan immediately stopped his cultivation on the third floor and went down.

Huge amounts of energy whizzed in from all directions and gathered around Tang Huan's body.

In just a short span of about ten breaths, faint white mist started to condense and form around Tang Huan's body again, and it was growing thicker and thicker.

As the white mist billowed, Tang Huan's figure became more and more blurry.

"Whoosh."

A moment later, the void fluctuated, and several figures flashed into existence. They were Lan Yan and the others who had been training on the third floor. Their expressions were ugly to behold.

The moment they entered the second floor, the first thing Lan Yan and the others did was to scan the area.

Everyone was stunned when they saw the cluster of white misty fog. However, when they saw the blurry figure within the fog, their expressions turned even uglier.

After Feng Zhuo cultivated for such a long time on the third floor, even after he retreated to the second floor, he actually did not rest and immediately went back into cultivation. He didn't have to worry about that. However, the speed at which he was gathering energy in the second floor far exceeded the speed of the other cabinet disciples.

The rest of them were cultivating in this space, and the space around them was extremely clear. Although there was some energy churning about, it was not at the level of the condensing and

taking shape yet. On the other hand, Feng Zhuo had only entered the second space for a short while before his energy had already solidified.

Such a huge gap caused everyone to feel a chill in their hearts.

They had originally thought that when they came to the second floor to cultivate, they would be able to compare themselves with that Feng Zhuo and save some face. But after seeing this scene, they all realized that their intention to save face had been completely ruined.

They all knew in their hearts that it was impossible for their speed of gathering energy on the second floor to reach such a level.

They were not convinced, but they knew it.

After a long time, Lan Yan and the others finally calmed down and each found a place to sit down. Although they were very unhappy, they still had to continue their cultivation.

Every single minute and minute that he cultivated in the God Transforming Pavilion was extremely precious. And with every delay, the gap between him and those cabinet disciples whose cultivations were lower than his would narrow by a bit. If he stayed there too long, then he might be overtaken by someone who was weaker than him.

If that happened, it would be a huge loss of face.

Tang Huan noticed that there were a lot of people on the second floor, but she did not care and continued to cultivate quietly.

The surging power of the third floor couldn't do anything to him. The surging power of the second floor naturally couldn't affect him in any way.

Ten days passed in the blink of an eye.

"Whooosh."

A surge of rapidly rising powerful energy suddenly swept out from the second floor of the God Transforming Tower, startling many of the nearby Cabinet Disciples.

"He broke through so quickly?"

On the summit of the mountain, Lu Quyin couldn't help but be stunned for a moment when he felt something.

The aura of the God Transforming Tower did not leak out in the slightest, but his Mind Stigma were still left behind on the third floor.

He could immediately sense any movement in the building.

"Alright!"

After a while, Lu Li came back to her senses and laughed.

After this breakthrough, the little guy was already at the eighth level of the Heaven stage. According to his cultivation speed, he would reach the tenth level in at most two months. He would be able to advance to the Heaven Marquis in half a year. If he continued cultivating in the God Transforming Tower without any mishap, he might be able to advance to a Heavenly King in over 20 years.

At that time, that little guy was probably only around seventy years old.

Although the Heavenly King was not the youngest in the history of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, he could definitely be ranked in the top five.

It was a pity that although that little fellow had also cultivated to the Celestial Phenomenon Realm in the past few decades, compared to his physique, it was a waste. If he had been at the Clear Void Dao Pavilion since young, with just his "Innate Dao Body", he could definitely become the youngest Heavenly King in the history of the Clear Void Dao Pavilion, or even the entire Heaven Realm.

Fortunately, he had joined the Clear Void Dao Pavilion not too late.

Lu Li smiled, then closed her eyes again. However, he quickly noticed that although she'd already calculated the speed of the little fellow's cultivation, he'd still underestimated him.

Half a month later, Tang Huan levelled up from the eighth stage to the Heavenly King of Stage Nine.

One and a half months later, Tang Huan became the Tenth Heaven.

Three months later, Tang Huan was promoted to a first grade Heaven Marquis.

Half a year later ...

... ..

Flying star in the sky, Star City.

"Haha!" I am the King of the Heavens! "

Within the Thousand Star Garden, Meng Gaofei could not help but tear up. However, his tears were not due to sadness, but from excitement and joy that he could not hide.

Just a moment ago, the entire Flying Star Peak had been affected by his advancement.

Now, all the cultivators in Star Fantasy City knew that a new Heavenly King had appeared in the Thousand Star Garden, and this new Heavenly King was the manager of the Thousand Star Garden.

Counting the time, he had already been steward of the Thousand Star Garden for more than thirty years.

More than thirty years ago, he was afflicted with a chronic illness in his soul, making it difficult for him to cultivate and improving. The following time was basically waiting for his death. But what he did not expect was that with a single deal, he had gotten to know the current master of the Thousand Star Garden, and had also been invited to join, becoming the overseer of this great manor.

The master of the Thousand Star Garden had not only cured his illness, but had also occasionally given him pointers on his cultivation.

Thirty years of painstaking cultivation had finally allowed him to step into the realm that he had dreamed of. Even now, he still felt as if he was in a dream.