

I Stayed At Home For A Century, When I Emerged I Was Invincible

Chapter 42: The Trend Among Heretic Cultivators

The lucky mystic realm was a simple and unadorned small hall. Chu Xuan did not activate the lucky realm and simply placed it in a corner of the courtyard.

Even if it was not activated, it would still be able to attract some lucky ones, right?

Chu Xuan was filled with anticipation.

“You’ve remained in seclusion for a year and a day. You’ve been rewarded with a box of Emperor realm pills.”

As expected, the day after he broke through, Chu Xuan received a box of Emperor realm cultivation pills.

Emperor realm pills could either be used to break through to the Emperor realm or used for Emperor realm cultivation.

The system’s products were all top-notch.

After breaking through to the Emperor realm, Chu Xuan’s life became more and more comfortable.

There was no such thing as boredom. The daily increase in strength that he sensed was enough to keep him occupied, happy even.

Chu Xuan asked Zhang Kui to bring a portion of the Emperor realm cultivation pills to Chu Yun.

The former had already broken through to the unity realm.

However, unless Chu Xuan was willing to provide him with resources, he would remain at the unity realm for the rest of his life.

In fact, it was unknown as to whether he could even break through to the third level of the unity realm.

However, the value of nurturing him was not high, so Chu Xuan opted not to waste the resources.

The unity realm was sufficient for him to help Chu Xuan run errands for the time being.

Chu Yun's talent for pill refining exceeded Chu Xuan's expectations. It had only been such a short period of time, but Chu Yun had already started refining spirit pills.

The failure rate was a little high, but this had to do more with her inexperience than her lack of skill.

Chu Yun had already broken through to the sixth level of the profound realm, and this was all thanks to the pills she had refined herself.

Chu Xuan passed a few portions of spirit pills and another pill refinement technique to Chu Yun through Zhang Kui.

Moreover, he asked Zhang Kui to provide her with the spiritual herbs needed for pill refinement.

After all, he was the first vice sect leader of the heretic cult, so he did not lack resources.

Given that sect master Lu Wang had yet to recover from his serious injuries, Zhang Kui had complete control of the heretic cult in the Qin Kingdom. In addition, after breaking through to the unity realm, he had become the strongest person in the cult.

Chu Xuan learned from Zhang Kui that all the heretic cultists who had broken through to the unity realm had to go to the evil imperial court to serve. Without the evil imperial court's express permission, they were not allowed to leave.

The purpose behind this was to gather strong people to deal with any threats and crises.

Chu Xuan opted to seal off Zhang Kui's unity realm aura. Moreover, with the concealing talisman, no one would be able to locate him unless he went to the evil imperial court voluntarily.

After breaking through to the Emperor realm, Chu Xuan no longer regarded the evil imperial court as a threat.

Thus Chu Yun obtained new alchemy skills and more alchemy resources.

She even used a few high-quality spirit pills and herbs as study and research materials. She became more and more convinced that she had caught the eye of some senior expert out there.

That expert was probably testing her now.

She was very happy and devoted herself to learning how to refine spirit pills.

In the Evil King's palace...

It had been a month since Kun Wu had barged into the Evil King's palace.

Incensed by this, the Evil King had sent people to investigate whether Kun Wu's motive for barging into the Evil King's palace had been instigated by someone.

It was not impossible for someone to have used a borrowed knife to slap his face and ruin his reputation.

However, after a month of investigation, they did not manage to find any trace of an instigator behind Kun Wu's actions.

All the signs indicated that Kun Wu had suddenly gone crazy, to the point that he actually decided to barge into the Evil King palace.

The final conclusion they arrived at was that Kun Wu's life was approaching its end, which caused him to go crazy. In a fit of madness, he had decided to become famous, and thus barged into the Evil King's palace.

Kun Wu was indeed famous.

Not only did every heretic cultivator know his name, but he also became famous among the other major forces in the Southern Region. After all, the evil imperial court had always been known as the holy land of heretic cultivators, which could not be provoked. Kun Wu's reckless and daring actions before his death had made him a household name.

The collapsed buildings and palace gates of the Evil King's palace had been rebuilt, and the guards had been replaced.

As usual, two void realm guards were standing guard.

No one would think that there would be a second Kun Wu who dared to challenge the evil imperial court.

After all, very few people were unafraid of death.

The guards were not especially vigilant, not caring if anyone walked past the Evil King's palace.

It was a pretty normal occurrence for people to walk past the palace gates anyway. "Read more on new n0vel .org" Countless heretic cultivators would come and take a look at the holy land of heretic cultivators every day.

An old man with a cane slowly walked toward the Evil King's palace.

The guards took a brief glance at him before looking away. Clearly they did not care.

The old man came up to the palace gates and attacked without warning.

Boom!

The palace gates collapsed.

Caught unaware, the guards did not even have the time to defend themselves before dying.

The strength of a peak void realm expert was clearly displayed for the crowd to see.

After the old man destroyed the palace gates, he charged into the Evil King's palace.

At the same time, a roar that shocked countless heretic cultivators resounded.

"I, Fan Kai, will enter the holy land of heretic cultivators today and experience the wonders of the Evil King's palace personally!"

The heretic cultivators were dumbfounded. This was crazy.

"I, Fan Kai, am the second heretic cultivator to barge into the Evil King's palace in thousands of years. I can die without regrets. Hahaha!"

Fan Kai rushed into the Evil King's palace.

"B*stard!"

A unity realm expert attacked him.

However, ever since Kun Wu killed a few unity realm guards with the lightning bombs, these guards were hesitant to attack and were instead ready to escape at any time.

They were just stalling for time and waiting for the truth realm experts to arrive.

Thanks to this, Fan Kai advanced courageously and even destroyed several buildings along the way.

"Die!"

A truth realm expert finally made his move.

“Hahaha, if a heretic cultivator doesn’t even dare to break into the Evil King’s palace, what kind of heretic cultivator is he? Can such heretic cultivators still call themselves proud and rebellious? I, Fan Kai, have always respected brother Kun Wu’s courage!”

Fan Kai laughed loudly and charged straight at the truth realm master.

Boom!

He self-detonated without giving the other party a chance to capture him.

The crowd of heretic cultivators fell silent.

Among them, many old and dying heretic cultivators became restless, their eyes suddenly ablaze with youth and hot-blooded vitality once more.

The Evil King was furious.

He was the only evil king who had been disrespected like this time and time again.

Soon enough, after Fan Kai, others came to the Evil King’s palace.

The collapsed palace gates and buildings had not even been repaired yet, but these people who did not have much time left came anyway.

Three old heretic cultivators rushed toward the Evil King’s palace.

“Us three friends from Ghost Mountain have also come to see the Evil King’s palace today. We have no regrets even if we die!”

“Haha, it’s said that the Evil King’s palace is a holy land for heretic cultivators and is also home to the Overlord of heretic cultivators. Today, us three friends from Ghost Mountain have come to experience it!”

The heretic cultivators were in an uproar.

“It’s the Ghost Mountain Trio?”

“Why are they trying to barge into the Evil King’s palace? Do they have a death wish?”

“You don’t know, right? The Ghost Mountain Trio don’t have much time left. There’s no hope for them to break through!”

The heretic cultivators were talking among themselves.

Among them, some of the old and dying heretic cultivators were full of excitement.

The other heretic cultivators were terrified.

Have these old fellows gone mad?

'Don't tell me they're going to barge into the Evil King's palace as well?'

The Ghost Mountain Trio were all third-level void realm martial artists. However, they had been stuck at the third level for a long time and were unable to break through. The end of their lifespans was quickly approaching.

Boom!

The buildings around the Evil King's palace collapsed, and smoke and dust billowed.

The prestige of the Evil King's palace, which had been challenged again and again, began to falter in the hearts of the heretic cultivators. They no longer regarded it with as much reverence as before.

Many people followed behind the Ghost Mountain Trio to watch the show.

"Ghost Mountain Trio, how dare you!"

The guards of the Evil King's palace were furious. Everyone was challenging the prestige of the Evil King's palace nowadays. Did they think that the guards here were all trash?

"Die!"

A ninth-level unity realm guard captain made his move.

Boom!

The Ghost Mountain Trio self-destructed.

The guard captain was caught off guard and was severely injured by the explosion. He was stunned. They self-destructed right away?

They were crazy!

Over the next half a month or so, heretic cultivators would come to barge into the Evil King's palace from time to time.

Barging into the Evil King's palace had become a trend among the circle of heretic cultivators. It seemed that if one did not break into the Evil King's palace, they would be too embarrassed to call themselves heretic cultivators.

