

Wonder Doctor Chapter 1890

Time passed by minute by minute, and after Lin Ran had cultivated on the tenth floor with his eyes closed for a full ten minutes, he finally opened his eyes.

At this moment, there was a clear light shooting out of his eyes and a look of satisfaction on his face.

“Indeed, this Ten Thousand Heavy Stairs is really a good place!”

Lin Ran was excited in his heart.

Although he had only practiced for a short ten minutes, his understanding of the sword intent of the first stance of the Lancang Sword Technique had improved considerably.

Even the amethyst puppet had clearly sensed that Lin Ran’s comprehension of sword intent was improving.

“Kid, this tenth level is not the best for you to practice your sword, only if you can still resist continuing upwards!”

The amethyst puppet said.

Lin Ran nodded, although this amethyst puppet was only a wisp of consciousness and not considered to be spiritually intelligent, it still possessed a small amount of command.

Moreover, it was something gifted to him by the Sect Master, so how could it be a mundane object.

From the tenth floor onwards, he could feel the pressure rising around him.

From the tenth floor onwards, he would stop for two or three minutes on each floor to practise his sword, so as to feel which floor was more suitable for him.

Twelfth floor, thirteenth floor, fourteenth floor.

In the blink of an eye, Lin Ran had already arrived at the fifteenth floor.

At this point, even sweat was beginning to form on his forehead.

The pressure around him at this point had already begun to overwhelm him a little.

However, in terms of comprehending the sword intent of the sword dao, this was still not the most satisfying layer for him.

This was actually quite normal, as Lin Ran’s Heavenly Mansion realm strength was inherently mismatched with his own combat prowess.

Moreover, if the Immortal Realm’s Medical Dao hadn’t been unusable, his current strength could have been at the peak of the Dao Comprehension Realm.

And since the Lancang Sword Technique was a sword technique that the entire Sword Immortal Sect had made the Sect Master value, its preciousness naturally went without saying.

So this led to a phenomenon.

Lin Ran's own strength was like a bucket of water at the top of this Ten Thousand Weighted Staircase, and because his strength was somewhat low, it caused him to be under even more pressure as he continued upwards.

Yet the Lancang Sword Technique was so powerful that it required even more pressure to cultivate sword intent.

So at this point, standing on the fifteenth floor, Lin Ran would have to make a choice, whether to continue up with a hard head.

Or to give up going up for the time being so as to cultivate the Lancang Sword Technique.

"If I stopped here, losing the bet would be secondary, the most crucial thing was that the sword intent cultivation speed wouldn't satisfy me either!"

Lin Ran made a decision after just a slight calculation in his mind.

"Keep going up!"

He gritted his teeth and took a step at once.

"Weng!"

As Lin Ran went up to the sixteenth floor, the pressure around him instantly skyrocketed a lot more.

Lin Ran's entire body began to tremble slightly, but it was quickly forced down by him.

"Kid! You're not bad for being able to stand firm on the sixteenth floor! Keep going up and be careful of being blown out!"

Ah Kuan sat on the twenty-fifth floor, his gaze disdainful as he looked at Lin Ran.

After resting, he had already adapted to the pressure of the twenty-fifth floor by now, so he had no problem speaking, but he didn't dare to continue going up.

Lin Ran looked up at him without speaking.

"Continue!"

After resting for a moment on the sixteenth floor, Lin Ran continued to stride upwards.

"Bang!"

When he reached the seventeenth floor, Lin Ran's entire body was almost directly overwhelmed by the pressure around him and fell to his knees.

He could even hear the bones within his body creaking from the pressure around him.

"It won't work! This is already the maximum pressure I can resist right now!"

Lin Ran thought to himself.

At this point, when he reached the seventeenth floor, he already knew that he had reached his limit, and that he would have to use his bottom card if he wanted to continue upwards!

“I have to fight for the sake of the Lancang Sword Technique!”

Lin Ran didn't hesitate too much as the lightning arcs within his body flickered and instantly filled every part of his body.

And as the thunder arcs spread out, the pressure on Lin Ran's body instantly diminished.

“Go!”

Lin Ran let out a roar and instantly charged up to the eighteenth floor!

“Again!”

Followed by the nineteenth floor!

“Bang!”

Finally, every time Lin Ran charged up to the twentieth floor, his entire body had been pressed into a complete crouch on this floor, the powerful pressure around him was somewhat untenable even for the thunder arcs within his body.

“Try again!”

Lin Ran rested for a moment, then forced himself to stand up and began to cultivate his sword technique.

This time he cultivated for a full fifteen minutes, and although the gains weren't small, the final speed still left him a little unsatisfied.

“Kid! Do you still dare to go on?”

Ah Kuan looked at Lin Ran, his eyes slightly narrowed as he didn't know what he was thinking.

At this moment, Lin Ran, on the other hand, had no time to pay him any mind.

He could feel that the sword intent cultivation speed he wanted was already close, and if he advanced a step or two upwards he might be able to achieve the effect he wanted.

“It's about time!”

Lin Ran sighed, and the next moment the Chaos Qi spiral within his dantian began to rotate.

The true qi within his body gulped under the chaotic cyclone, and wisps of chaotic qi quickly swam throughout his body, making Lin Ran's body feel full of power.

Even the pressure around him was much less.

“Go!”

Lin Ran didn't yo hesitate in the slightest, and instantly continued upwards.

Twenty-one, twenty-two, twenty-three, twenty-four.

“Bang!”

When Lin Ran took a step and rushed to the twenty-fifth floor, the entire front of the Ten Thousand Weighted Staircase was instantly silent.

Even the entire face of Ah Kuan on the side went poo.

He looked at Lin Ran as if he was looking at a monster, his eyes filled with shock.

“You How could you possibly rush to the twenty-fifth floor!”

“You’re clearly only a Heavenly Mansion realm!”

Ah Kuan couldn’t believe the truth in front of him.

He himself was at the Realm of Enlightenment and had fought with all his might to rush to this twenty-fifth level.

But at this moment, this guy in front of him, a mere Heavenly Mansion realm, had even rushed here.

“What’s wrong with the Heavenly Mansion realm? Who told you that the Heavenly Mansion realm can’t rush here!”

Lin Ran gasped for air and glanced blandly at Abduction.

“You! You’re just perverted!”

Abduction couldn’t help but say, the shock in his heart simply reaching its peak.

However, he quickly calmed down and looked at Lin Ran and said.

“Even if you came here, so what, you and I would only be tying!”

“You’re really shameless, I’m at the Heavenly Mansion realm, you feel proud of fighting me to a draw?”

Lin Ran asked rhetorically.

“You!”

“I don’t care that much,? Anyway, I didn’t lose counted as a tie!”

Ah Kuan said, letting him admit defeat was so possible, this guy had even made up his mind that he was going to die, even if he was ridiculed by the crowd he didn’t care.

Otherwise, if this conceded defeat, it would be a lot of heavenly yuan crystals to lose.

“Humph! That’s all you’ve got!”

Lin Ran gave Ah Kuan a disdainful glance and then turned his head away from him, this twenty-fifth floor was difficult to ascend, but the sword intent of the Lancang Sword Technique was still not the speed he wanted.

At this moment, his goal was already set on the twenty-sixth floor!

“I can still go up!”

Lin Ran’s eyes fiercely chilled as the next moment lightning flashed within his body a low roar of rage.

“Divine Thunder Transformation!”

In a whirl, Lin Ran’s entire body’s aura skyrocketed as he lifted his foot and stepped up.