

## My Crown 1641

### Chapter 1641: The Punishment Tower (2)

The Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal twitched his mouth, and even his hand couldn't help but shake while holding the wine cup. "I say, old geezer, why don't you keep your mouth shut! I've been watching you get struck by thunderbolts every day the entire time since I've come in here. Even my face hurts for you..."

"What old geezer? Who is an old geezer!!" The young man glared angrily at the Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal. "You punk, don't think that because you're one or two years younger than me that you can call me an old geezer at every turn! Wait until I get out of here. I will definitely marry eight to ten young wives. Don't make me old by recklessly calling me that!"

"Ohohoho, what are you two chatting about? You're in quite the good mood!" A shout suddenly interrupted the two's conversation.

"Ha, look at you. It's all because of your noisy babbling that drew over that biddy." The Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal leisurely poured himself a cup of wine as he looked askance at the young man hanging on the wall.

"Frankly speaking, you had better not sully the girls out there at your age. Just conscientiously remain inside the punishment area!" The Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal curled his lips. He looked up and saw a woman draped in red silk with a large peony blossom in her hair drifting over.

Her slender and white hands hid her face with a silk kerchief she was grasping, and as she walked up with affected shyness, she slowly, slowly took down the silk kerchief concealing her face.

She revealed a face comparable to that of a monkey's butt.

Her cheeks were scarlet and her eyes full of tender feelings as she swayed her delicate body and winked at the Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal.

The wine cup in His Excellency the Venerable Immortal's hand nearly tumbled underneath the bed...

This woman had freaked him out!

"You!"

"Brother Feng Chen, do my clothes and also my makeup look nice?" The peony blossom made a semicircle around the bed as she rippled her red silk dress and once again sent the Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal a wink.

"Ahahahahaha!" The young man hanging from the wall laughed his head off. "Peony Immortal, your face looks like a monkey's butt right now. Wahahaha, do you say it looks nice?"

"Shut up, Dao Wuji! Wasn't talking to you!" A small hammer appeared in the Peony Immortal with a flip of her hand. There was even a streak of lightning winding around the head of it.

The young man called Dao Wuji suddenly shifted his devil-may-care expression. He pursed his lips and was forced to make an insincere remark. "Actually, a peony and a peach blossom make a perfect match!"

The Peony Immortal started giggling.

"Shut up!!" A certain peach blossom's handsome face immediately darkened as he glared at the young man in chagrin.

Dao Wuji pursed his lips and heedlessly shut his mouth.

Ever since he failed to clear the tower ten years ago, this biddy had chained him to the 13th level of the Punishment Tower with deity-locking chains.

He truly was frustrated from all these years of this!

Even a random junior that came along could yell and shout at him now!

Way back then when he was stirring up trouble and living the good life on Siyuan Planet, he had even married a dozen wives. Then compare that to now, sigh...

"Brother Feng Chen." The Peony Immortal swayed her body more exaggeratedly this time. "Stay here with me in this punishment area. How about it?"

Feng Chen's body shuddered, and he rapidly shook his head like a rattle-drum.

No way, no way. Of course no way!

His eyes were going to get scarred if he looked at this woman any more, let alone staying here and facing her for all his lifetimes!

Don't be kidding me!

Feng Chen suddenly stood up and kicked over the basket of fruit on the bed. "Come!"

The Peony Immortal's eyes lit up. "Ah, I'm coming!"

Chapter 1642: The Punishment Tower (3)

Thereupon, Feng Chen, without any hesitation, kicked the Peony Immortal who had joyfully come leaping at him.

This fierce kick was directed straight at the Peony Immortal's bosom.

The peony hastily jumped away in surprise to dodge Feng Chen's sudden kick.

"Whoa!" The Peony Immortal gasped in astonishment, and she pouted while creasing her delicate eyebrows, "Feng Chen, you've actually recovered."

This man had already recovered 70 percent of his strength in only a couple of days.

It had to be said that this punishment area greatly inhibited the challengers' strength.

Even though it looked like her and Feng Chen's cultivation was about the same, but in reality, the Punishment Tower had inhibited Feng Chen's cultivation by at least half.

Moreover, this was only the 13th level.

Feng Chen was going to continue challenging the 14th, 15th, and 16th levels later on. The depletion of sacred energy would only increase after this.

In addition, the sacred energy that depleted due to the Punishment Tower's restriction would recover 10 times slower than usual.

That's why some people were forced to spend several years or even while away an entire decade on a single level. This was because every time they failed in their attempt, the recovery period would be exceedingly slow, like it was for this Dummy Dao here...

He had probably made no less than a hundred attempts in this past decade!

Feng Chen this guy had only entered the tower for a month, yet he had cleared all the levels up to the 13th level.

These two days he had gotten stuck here in the hands of the 13th level's gatekeeper, the Peony Immortal.

But the peony had a strange feeling. She felt that she probably wouldn't be able to keep this man here after these couple of days.

Sigh. Say, why were these good-looking men just not willing to submit to her.

She had been a bachelorette for a hundred years in any case. This Feng Chen really did not have any tender and protective feelings for the fairer sex!

If he were willing to stay here!

Then in the future they would keep guard over the 13th level as husband and wife. Just look at who would be able to escape from their grasp?

"Sister!! Sister!!!"

The Peony Immortal's head couldn't help but throb when she heard this excited cry.

This cry was so sharp and clear. There was no question about it. It must be her younger twin sister, the Ginkgo Immortal, also the gatekeeper of the 12th level, who had come...

"Oh Sister!!!"

"Don't come over!" The Peony Immortal blocked Feng Chen with her body and pushed away her younger sister who had come bounding over. "I'm telling you, you cannot bully your Brother-in-Law! Your sister, I, am interested in Brother Feng Chen, so don't you snatch him from me! Besides, you weren't even able to detain him for half a day. I kept him here for seven days at any rate!"

"I, I was just careless!" The Ginkgo Immortal was almost about to drool at the sight of Feng Chen...

Her sister the Peony Immortal immediately facepalmed upon seeing her younger sister's idiocy.

Speaking of which, her younger sister the Gingko Immortal was about matched in strength with her. That was why they sisters were each the gatekeepers of the 12th and 13th levels.

The problem was that her younger sis, that dumbo, became a love-struck fool upon seeing Feng Chen.

In the middle of their fight during a close-quarters attack, her dumbo younger sister actually—actually—actually swooned from the pretty man’s magnified handsomeness...

At that time, Feng Chen stared weirdly at the Gingko Immortal for quite a while before entering the passageway to the 13th level with no other choice.

There were weirdos everywhere, but there were probably a ton of them inside the punishment area!

#### Chapter 1643: The Punishment Tower (4)

Although he had already known from experience, his head still felt on the verge of exploding after dealing with those weirdos from the 1st all the way to the 13th level.

When he challenged the Punishment Tower in the past, there had only been a couple of them.

He had the feeling that there were more and more weirdos serving as gatekeepers in the Punishment Tower!

He didn’t know if it was because after the old lot completed their sentences, the new lot coming in had skittish shortcomings in their personalities...

He felt that this lot of gatekeepers in the Punishment Tower was the most exasperating of all the many times he had challenged the punishment area.

Sigh, how was he supposed to feel about this!

He wondered if his old friend on the 14th level was still there.

In the past, after he cleared everything up until the 14th level, he would have a drink with his old friend. Then, his old friend would let him out through the back door and stuff.

He wondered if he would have such luck this year!

Feng Chen turned his face aside with nothing to say. He flicked open his peach blossom fan with a flourish and covered half of his face with it. “Peony, make your younger sister stop staring at me!”

That gaze made it like she was f\*ckin’ going to devour him!

The Peony Immortal coughed lightly and quickly yanked hard at her younger sis’s sleeve. “Gingko, what did you come here for? You had called for ‘Sister’ with such eagerness the moment you entered. Why are your eyeballs glued on your brother-in-law’s body right now!”

“Who the hell is your brother-in-law!” The Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal became even more exasperated.

The Gingko Immortal regained her senses when she heard the pretty man speak, immediately smiling widely with ditzzy giggles. Afterwards, she turned to inform her older sister the Peony Immortal, "Sister, Sister, I heard from the lower levels that another super incredible challenger has come! I heard Sister Venomous Spider from the 8th level say that goodness, that man was so hot!"

The Gingko Immortal looked as if she was about to drool again as she tugged at the Peony Immortal and gossiped excitedly, "I heard that this man used less than half a month to clear the 1st to 11th levels. Hahaha, he will certainly come challenge my 12th level today."

"I'm just stoked thinking about it!" The Gingko Immortal wrung her petite hands with an expression of a fan daydreaming about her idol. "I really want to see what that man looks like exactly. Say, will he be willing to stay and become my hubby!"

The Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal rolled his eyes.

Can you sisters think about other stuff besides men and husbands!

The Peony Immortal deadpanned, "You can see him if you turn around."

"Ha?"

"I said you can see him if you turn around!!" The Peony Immortal got livid at this point and clobbered her younger sis on the head. "Are you a dolt! You knew that he was about to come! Yet you freakin' came to pop in on my 13th level! Aren't you going easy on him by letting him clear the 12th level directly??"

The Gingko Immortal turned around bewilderedly. When she saw the man standing before the passageway, her petite mouth immediately dropped open.

"Wow!" This young man in black at the doorway was as fair as the fleeting breeze and had picturesque eyes. His handsomeness truly was indescribable, as if made by heaven.

He merely stood indifferently at the side of the doorway and cast his phoenix eyes over the people on the 13th level. The two females immediately got electrified by his gaze and were unable to move a finger at all.

Feng Chen couldn't help but laugh with glee when he saw the man at the doorway. "Yo, you've come too."

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The young man Dao Wuji, who was hanging from the deity-locking chains on the wall, also chuckled.. "Oh ho, you punk. You're even able to meet an old friend in a distant land!"

Chapter 1644: Mistress of the Fort...

"How about we discuss a collab? You two think of a way to set me free from these deity-locking chains. Our combined strength can crush these two biddies in a matter of moments..."

\*Kaboom!\* Just as he finished saying this, the Peony Immortal's small lightning hammer immediately sent out a thunderbolt that struck Dao Wuji straight on the head.

F\*ck!

There was going to be a hole in his skull from all the strikes. Dao Wuji glared at the Peony Immortal while grimacing in pain. "Can you be gentler? I've lived here on your level for a decade in any case. Can you spare some TLC for the tenant?"

This guy just had a rotten mouth. He was asking to be beaten! Feng Chen gave Dao Wuji a look devoid of sympathy before flitting forward with a grin. "I've cleared the tower so many times, but this is the first time meeting someone I can team up with to clear the tower."

He wondered what tricks Heavenly Law was up to. He had a feeling that there was a follow-up move waiting in store for them.

"Boss, do you want us brothers to first block these two biddies with you? And then you head up first!" A good-natured voice came from beyond the passageway.

The peony and the gingko widened their eyes in surprise at the brothers that walked into the 13th level.

Those two brothers' stocky builds blocked the doorway at once, like two iron towers. The dark-skinned brothers looked very alike. They both had broad mouths, sharp eyebrows, and short black hair. They had each tied a red ribbon around their foreheads.

"You guys? Aren't you the brothers from the Luo Family?" Weren't these the Luo Brothers guarding the 10th level?

The gingko and the peony were both shocked.

The Luo Brothers actually called this man "Boss?"

Simultaneously, both of them turned to look at the expressionless man, unable to hide their astonishment.

This man had taken the Luo Brothers as subordinates?

Yet the interrogation that was just about to leave Younger Sister Gingko's mouth vanished in a heartbeat in the face of male pheromones.

The Gingko Immortal cast away all armor as she gazed at that handsome face. She walked up and asked in an extremely strange and velvety voice, "Young Brother, are you in need of a wife?"

On the side, Feng Chen couldn't hold it in and laughed out loud. "He really is not in need of a wife!"

Mo Lian turned around and looked quizzically at Feng Chen.

He thought that he simply wouldn't be able to bump into Feng Chen inside the Punishment Tower.

What was going on today?

Heavenly Law actually didn't erect barriers to separate each person who was clearing the tower?

“Pretty man, you really do not lack a wife?” The Gingko Immortal was disappointed but asked a follow-up question. “Then are you willing to stay inside here in our Punishment Tower?”

The response she got was a streak of fire that Mo Lian suddenly flung at her.

Feng Chen laughed and abruptly flitted over while hurling a punch at his old opponent the Peony Immortal. “Peony, let’s discuss something. Why don’t you let us out of the tower? I’ll let Mo Lian drink two glasses with you for free!”

“It’ll be just right if you stay and become my mistress of the fort! You want to dismiss me with just two drinks? You think I’m as dumb as Gingko?” The peony suddenly pulled a straight face. The small hammer in her left hand flashed, and a thunderbolt came striking down.

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It landed straight on—

Dao Wuji, who was hanging on the wall.

Dao Wuji was completely caught off guard and sent into a state of ecstasy from the electrification. He could not help but curse: “Are you motherf\*cking blind! Where are you striking? What are you doing by striking your granddaddy?”

The peony’s small lightning hammer abruptly elongated by half a meter with the breeze, and she then hoisted it onto her shoulder...

Chapter 1645: End Things Quick

She had already sidestepped next to the Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal and swung down at his head.

A wide smile bloomed across the Peony Immortal’s lips. “Our cultivation is about the same, but you’ve been suppressed to divine realm cultivation inside this Punishment Tower. Do you think you can ward off more than a hundred of my blows if I get serious?”

The Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal smiled at her and swiped his slender fingers in front of her, causing a wood vine to catch the Peony Immortal’s arm.

“You weren’t willing to stay behind for me, yet you cling on to me with a wood vine right now.” The Peony Immortal winked flirtatiously at him.

However, it really scarred one’s eyes to look at her face that was as red as a monkey’s butt.

The Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal squinted his eyes at her before turning his hand over. The Peony Immortal felt her feet suddenly sink.

When the Peony Immortal looked down again, she couldn’t help but be shocked.

It turned out that countless vines had sprung out of the ground and wrapped tightly around her two feet.

“You?” As hard as the Peony Immortal tried to struggle, she found that she was unable to break free of these wood vines’ constraints.

The vines in the ground crept up her limbs and wrapped the Peony Immortal’s entire body securely in but a moment.

They encased her in a wood cocoon and strung her high up in the air from a wood vine.

“Don’t waste your energy,” the Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal stated when he saw her struggling. “These cuties of mine will continuously sap energy from your body.”

As time passed, those wood vines binding the Peony Immortal would only grow more secure.

It was the complete opposite for the Peony Immortal, however. As sacred energy drained from her body, she would gradually become weaker.

After the Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal temporarily restrained the Peony Immortal, he turned to look at Mo Lian next him.

Mo Lian’s attack was even more swift.

Just as Feng Chen strung up the Peony Immortal, the battle between Mo Lian and the Gingko Immortal had already concluded.

Speaking of which, it was quite amusing.

Halfway through their battle, while wielding her sword, the Gingko Immortal became besotted with Crown Prince Mo’s close-up looks.

On the other hand, Crown Prince Mo, who had never known to spare tender feelings for the fairer sex, naturally did not let this opportunity slip by. He promptly knocked the Gingko Immortal unconscious with a knife-hand strike.

That’s why there was simply no suspense to the outcome of this battle since the opponent was an oddball who “only looked at pretty men!”

Crown Prince Mo walked forward with indifference.

Dao Wuji, who was hanging on the wall, hastily called out to him. “Hey, Young Brother, Young Brother, can you help me undo these deity-locking chains?”

Mo Lian turned to look at him, and a cluster of purple flames suddenly morphed into three purple knives that darted toward Dao Wuji’s arms.

“Hey, hey?” Dao Wuji instantly broke out in a cold sweat from his actions.

Are you kidding me? If he got struck by this cluster of purple flames, could he even keep his arms?

\*Clang! Clang!\* The deity-locking chains abruptly burst open with the remnants of purple sparks, and then those deity-locking chains shattered into pieces.

Dao Wuji heaved a sigh. He gazed at the young man in front of him with a complicated look.



Sigh, the newer generation really was excelling the last!

One Feng Chen was already enough of a blow to one's confidence. Yet now came along a young man who seemed even more incredible.

Dao Wuji looked back at the Peony Immortal who was bound up and hanging from mid-air. He cracked a grin and said, "Come, let's go to the 14th level!"

Chapter 1646: It's Fitting!

"Let me down, let me down!" The Peony Immortal, who had lost most of her energy to the wood vines, swung her charming body in mid-air with all her might. "Feng Chen, Feng Chen! Do you think it's fitting to abandon me here and just run off like this??"

"It's fitting!" The Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal blinked his eyes and gave a vigorous nod.

He thought that it was perfectly fitting!

Was it possible that he was a masochist? After he hung up this noisy biddy with much difficulty, could you really expect him to let her down again now?

Don't joke around! Was this something that he, Feng Chen, would do?

"Feng Chen, Feng Chen!" Seeing that this man was going to hightail it without looking back, the Peony Immortal couldn't help but get anxious. "Feng Chen! And also whatshisname? That little chap! Stand right there! The Luo Brothers from the 10th level, what's up with you guys?"

The two towering brothers exchanged glances and looked at the Peony Immortal with sympathy.

"Peony, having been friends with you, may we offer you a bit of advice. You had better not pick a fight! Just submit to them."

The Peony Immortal: ...

"Feng Chen, you think that you can just escape from this 17-level Punishment Tower like this? I'm telling you! It's no use even if you bring along these two traitors. The people up on the higher floors are not like those noobs down on the lower floors! Besides, even if those brothers and sisters down on the lower floors lost to you once, you guys won't be able to handle them all if they join hands!!"

After saying this, she added while fuming, "Even if you count these two traitors, can the five of you handle all the brothers and sisters on the floors below?"

Dao Wuji instantly drew his saber from his waist with a clang and hacked it into the wall beside him.

"Shut up, you hag! This old man has listened to you old hag jabber on and on for a decade! How come you're still so noisy when I'm leaving!"

"Dao Wuji, you're asking for a beating!! Careful I drown you in lightning!"

"Come on then, come on now!" Dao Wuji smugly brandished the long saber in his hand.

“Don’t run if you have the guts! Just wait here and those brothers from the floors below will definitely catch up soon!”

“Forget it, Peony.” The Luo Brothers looked with exasperation at the Peony Immortal who was encased in a wood cocoon and making a nonstop uproar. “You think those brothers on the floors below are all idiots? Those who admitted defeat have submitted to my Big Bro! Those who didn’t are all dead now.”

“What??” The Peony Immortal was completely flabbergasted. “What do you mean? How about Venomous Spider on the eighth floor?”

“The eighth floor.” The Luo Brothers rolled their eyes. “The eighth floor has already been razed flat. What Venomous Spider are you talking about? There’s not even a smithereen left.”

“Poison Spider got killed?” The Peony Immortal was greatly shocked. “You two bastards! How can you two be so indifferent when Venomous Spider got killed?”

The Luo Brothers exchanged bewildered glances. “It’s not like Venomous Spider is our mother. What the hell does her death have to do with us brothers!”

Ay this, the Peony Immortal actually nodded and agreed offhandedly, “That does seem to be the case.”

Everybody was instantly at a loss for words.

Are you a freakin’ clown? We thought you were going to continue scolding with justice, yet who knew...

“Feng Chen, let me down! At the most I won’t make you the mistress of the fort!”

The Venerable Peach Blossom Immortal sniggered. “You think you can hold me down with your meager capability?”

“Fine! Feng Chen, could it be that I didn’t hold you down? Didn’t you have to rest for seven days before finally grabbing the opportunity to stage a comeback? So that you could hold me down!”

Chapter 1647: Arriving at the 14th Level!

His Excellency the Venerable Immortal: Strange, why did these words sound... so grating on the ears?

He felt like there was something off about it.

Especially when he noticed Crown Prince Mo next to him sending him a queer look, he couldn’t help but glare back at him.

“What are you looking at, let’s go!” As Feng Chen gruffly strode toward the passageway to the 14th level, he asked, “Mo Lian, if you’ve also come, then who’s taking care of my little lady?”

Mo Lian swept him an irritable look and promptly turned to walk away.

What your little lady. She was clearly his!

“Eh? Feng Chen, you really aren’t letting me down? Feng Chen? Feng?...”

\*Thud!\* The Peony Immortal felt the wood cocoon around her loosen, and she slid downwards.

Because the wood vine had sapped away most of her sacred energy, the Peony Immortal felt top-heavy when she fell down. Since she was unable to balance herself in time, she nearly toppled to the floor.

When she looked up at them again, she saw that they had already entered the passageway.

The Peony Immortal couldn't resist snorting and shouted sardonically, "The Little Despot of the 14th level is a difficult opponent. You had better be careful. His earth spirit binding technique has reached the peak of perfection. Even I am not his match!"

Dao Wuji couldn't help twitching his mouth. "Gosh, the old hag really is a strange person. But even without her pointer, could it be that the five of us aren't enough to crush a mere Little Despot?"

Mo Lian and Feng Chen did not pay this dunce any attention.

After the group arrived at the 14th level, they did not sense anything off.

On this empty floor, they could see all the way to the other end.

There was not a figure in sight!

"That Little Despot couldn't have hid away seeing our numbers right!" Dao Wuji laughed heartily.

However, Mo Lian, Feng Chen, and the Luo Brothers all ignored him.

Just as Dao Wuji was about to walk toward the middle of the tower, he discovered that he was unable to lift his feet no matter how he tried!

He looked down and couldn't help but be alarmed. "My feet!! My feet are gone!"

Feng Chen did not want to bother with this dunce at all!

What feet were gone!

Weren't his feet still there?

It was just that a glob of mud had wrapped around their feet and made them sink down into it.

They had succumbed to the Little Despot's earth spirit attack the moment they entered the 14th level.

Feng Chen gave a snort, and an emerald sapling sprouted from the dirt. It was only a frail seedling to start with, and then it gradually branched and grew thick and strong, as if on steroids.

A gigantic, towering tree soon took root in the middle of the tower.

The gigantic trees' branches coiled around Feng Chen and the others' waists and lifted them out together from the earth spirit's shackles with a slight tug.

"Ha, eat my rock rain!" A childlike voice abruptly came from a corner.

In the blink of an eye, everyone felt black clouds gathering overhead. When they looked up, they saw boulders coming down upon them in a torrent.

Mo Lian, Feng Chen, the Luo Brothers, and Dao Wuji simultaneously activated their own defensive boundaries to ward off this rock rain.

While protecting his body with sacred energy, Dao Wuji couldn't resist cursing, "F\*ck, where did this crazy imp come from. What kind of man are you by being so evasive. Come out if you have the guts!"

"How dare you flaunt your age. Go die!" A childlike shout abruptly entered Dao Wuji's ears.

Suddenly, Dao Wuji felt the rock rain above his head turning into an even heavier downpour..

Chapter 1648: I Am Your Little Despot!

It was obvious that Dao Wuji's defensive boundary would weaken from this round of attacks. His face turned grave!

"Break!!" With this childlike shout, a dense rain of rocks beat down on Dao Wuji's body.

Caught off guard, Dao Wuji took on the full brunt of the rock rain. He instantly spewed blood from his mouth, and his defensive boundary was ripped apart by this Little Despot's attack.

He got swept aside by this force like a kite whose string got snapped, and he tumbled heavily to the ground.

"F\*ck... you..." Dao Wuji, the poor devil, spewed another mouthful of blood, and his breathing waned.

It had to be known that this old lad was a particularly unlucky fellow, having somehow been locked up in this Punishment Tower for ten years.

The Peony Immortal had detained him ever since he had reached the 13th level. That's why he never knew that the Little Despot on the 14th level was such a terrifying figure when it was just a difference of a single level.

"Cough, cough. Cough!" Dao Wuji was a man of iron. Even though he was forced to sprawl on the ground, his spirits were still up...

Dao Wuji stuck up his thumb and gestured to some corner. "The gatekeeper of the 14th level is formidable as expected! I-I submit!"

"If you submit then scam out of here right now!" The childlike voice was tinged with an extremely discordant callousness.

"And you two traitors, leave your lives behind here today!" The rock rain accumulated force in mid-air before turning around to inundate the Luo Brothers.

"You're seeking death," Mo Lian scoffed. He raised his hand, and an ink lotus flower drifted from his fingertips. It made contact with the rock rain and triggered an intense tremor.

Mo Lian drew his Raven Moon sword with his left hand and tore apart the rock rain overhead while moving unhindered with several flourishes of his blade.

Feng Chen's gaze involuntarily deepened when he looked up.

He saw that Crown Prince Mo had fluidly carved the character "die" inside that rock rain with his sword.

The sword energy rampaged and augmented before abruptly exploding again. The force of the resultant shock once again knocked away the “bystander” Dao Wuji who had been sprawling on the ground to watch the excitement. After rolling all the way to a corner, he really was unable to get up this time.

He was guiltless! Dao Wuji really wanted to shed tears of sympathy for himself.

Every time the bigshots fought, it was always small fry like him who ended up as cannon fodder...

After the rock rain dispersed, the childlike voice was silent for a bit before coldly commenting, “Lad, you are quite remarkable.”

“But to clear this level, just this bit of competence is far from enough!” Along with that cold childlike voice came a small figure who darted out from a wall.

His apathetic silver eyes gazed aloofly at the people on his floor, as if he were looking at several corpses.

“I am your Little Despot!”

Feng Chen: ...

This child had red lips and pearly teeth and looked like a darling at first glance. However, his complexion was unnaturally pale, probably because he was confined inside the tower for years on end.

Heavenly Law was too depraved. It actually held a child captive to act as gatekeeper!

Was there still justice?

How exactly did this child provoke it? It turned out that Heavenly Law was actually such a Heavenly Law!

Sigh, it really left one in disappointment...

“Little fellow, how long have you been guarding the 14th level by yourself? How about this, let’s leave together?”

Chapter 1649: You Are Dunzhu’s Boy Friend?

“Nonsense!!” The childlike voice chastised like an elder.

The Little Despot’s face was frigid and his eyes were like icy water as he stared at Feng Chen. “Do you know how many years this old man has lived? How dare you call this old man little fellow!! Do you not want to live anymore?”

“How old are you?” Feng Chen inquired curiously, “Oh yeah, do you know where Dunzhu, the previous gatekeeper of the 14th level, went?”

“Oh, you are the boy friend Dunzhu, that punk, had to protect even if it meant betraying Heavenly Law—Feng Chen!”

His Excellency Feng Chen: How peculiar? Why didn’t this sound quite right either??

“You want to know where he is?” The Little Despot suddenly smiled at Feng Chen.

However, he was much better off not smiling. His fake smile that only consisted of tugging the corner of his mouth really gave one the shivers.

The Little Despot suddenly turned his hand over, and a transparent earth-type cage appeared in his palm.

Upon careful examination, one could see a miniature transparent figure the size of a sparrow gripping the dirt bars of the cage while wailing tearfully, "Feng Chen, Feng Chen. Quickly save me, save me!"

Feng Chen twitched his mouth uncontrollably. "Dunzhu, what happened to you??"

"The Little Despot destroyed my corporeal body. He didn't even spare my divine conscious, wuwuwu! He said he would lock me up for a thousand years! And even, even made me wuwuwu... I can't even kill myself! Wuahhh! My dignity, my honor, everything I was in the past has crumbled to dust with my corporeal body's destruction!"

They watched the tiny transparent man inside the dirt prison blubbering while beating his chest and stamping his feet.

Mo Lian was expressionless.

On the other hand, Feng Chen couldn't bear to look at him directly.

"When did you get locked up?"

"Just the year before last!" That tiny man gesticulated, "Feng Chen, Feng Chen you must save me! You don't know how malicious the Little Despot is. This dirt prison is not as serene as it looks! This dirt prison launches a divine conscious attack at me every day. It's so scary, so scary, so scary!!"

"Let me out quickly! I don't want to stay inside this pitch-dark place anymore!"

Before Dunzhu could finish ranting, the Little Despot shoved the dirt prison back into his sleeve. He gazed nonchalantly at Feng Chen with callous eyes. "You want to save him? Then use your life to exchange for his!"

Feng Chen shook his head like a rattle-drum and declared resolutely, "No way."

The Little Despot's expression immediately turned a bit queer. He said disdainfully while giving Feng Chen an apathetic look, "Humans truly are selfish creatures! You fool, did you hear that? The person you let out from the Punishment Tower behind Heavenly Law's back time and time again does not know how to repay gratitude."

The Little Despot patted his left sleeve, as if calling Dunzhu's attention.

Dunzhu was silent.

Imagining Dunzhu to be utterly disappointed, the Little Despot couldn't help but lift the corner of his mouth. He even gave a mocking smile. "Feng Chen, since you've come back again, you can stay inside the punishment area forever."

"Ha ha." Feng Chen flung out several hundred wood spikes without room for objection.

Those wood spikes launched at the Little Despot all at once. They formed a semicircle around him and practically engulfed his entire body.

“How can the light of a firefly outshine the sun and moon!” The Little Despot declared icily.

Seemingly not moving at all, he merely stomped his foot lightly, and the wood spikes that had formed a semicircle around him all crumbled into fine powder..

Chapter 1650: Practical Training Inside a Large Smelting Furnace

Mo Lian’s eyes flickered. He was finally studying this Little Despot sternly.

This kid looked rather strong!

“Let me see what you’ve got.” Crown Prince Mo had already appeared before the Little Despot with a flash. When a black flame whisked past the Little Despot’s eyes, his usual indifferent expression abruptly froze.

His body reacted more fiercely than his brain, sidestepping to dodge that ink flame.

The Little Despot looked down at the tiny but deep hole that had exploded by his feet. His small and delicate eyebrows had knitted themselves into a knot.

“It’s actually sacred fire...” The Little Despot muttered to himself. He then looked up skeptically and studied Mo Lian. “Who are you.”

Crown Prince Mo curved his lips slightly in mockery. “Only if you defeat me do you get to ask me!”

“Ha, how many years has it been since this old man encountered such an arrogant lad! I’ll see what you’ve got then...”

Before he finished speaking, Crown Prince Mo had already moved, and clusters of black flames flew straight at him like shooting stars.

The Little Despot involuntarily creased his brows: It looked like he had found a tough nut to crack today!

On the other side...

The interior of the Lava Mountain Range’s Zone One.

After doing a search, Qiao Mu only procured ten or so cores from more than a hundred foxes.

Because not every beast had such a thing as a core in their brain.

After running back, Qiao Mu couldn’t help but find it funny when she saw the little fatty sprawled out evenly on a rock.

“Hey, get up and drink some water. Eat a little something and rest.”

Meanwhile, Ma Ta held a water sack as he scrutinized the fatty in amusement. “Fatty, didn’t you bring a lot of water! Quickly take one out to drink! I see that your face has become unnaturally red.”

Being inside this scorching environment of the Lava Mountain Range interior was like being thrown into a furnace to roast. If they were unable to hydrate themselves in time, their bodies would definitely be unable to endure the dehydration!

“No can do!” The little fatty shook his head as he licked his dry lips. “I did bring a lot of water this time, but look at how vile the environment is here! Hell knows how long we will have to while away here. If we drink up all the water on the first day, what should we do in the days after that?”

Ma Ta nodded. “Ho, didn’t expect you little fatty to have such crisis awareness.”

That indeed was the case!

“Thinking back on when we were undergoing practical training here, we suffered the most from the third day on.” Ma Ta reminisced and then sighed, “At that time we had practically run out of water and food. I don’t even know how we pulled through in the days after that.”

The little fatty sat up when he heard this. He asked, “Senior Brother Ma Ta, then how about afterwards? How did you stick it out after that?”

Ma Ta gave a shrug and said with a smile, “Mhm, by willpower! It was all by guts and determination.”

“Sometimes when we feel like we have nearly reached our limits, we can actually continue persisting and persevering.”

However, Qi Xuanxuan scoffed when she heard this. “Oh! You’re able to persist for three to four days without water and food?”

Food was one matter, but this kind of blazing environment really wasn’t a place for someone without water to loiter!

Inside this furnace-like mountain without a source of water, a person’s strength would only deplete ever more rapidly..