

Daily Life 1261

Chapter 1261 The Great Lord Of The Void

At this moment, Xubai had only two heads left.

For Xubai, these were his last two lives.

If he could block the next two blows,.

Then he might be the man Wang Ling had slapped the most..

On the other side, when Wang Ling had struck him for the fourth time, his emotions were particularly complicated.

He thought that this was probably how an adult's heart collapsed.

As a cultivator, did Bai zhe work hard enough?

He was afraid so.

In order to pursue a higher realm, he had cultivated arduously for a thousand years.

In order to pursue a higher realm, he had gone against the grain and killed the boss who had supported him.

In order to pursue a higher realm, he had even decided not to be a human, and had completely devoted his soul to the void.

But what did he get?

Bai Zhe, Bai Zhe... at this moment, Wang Ling was savoring president Bai's real name.

Indeed, in Wang Ling's eyes, all of this was nothing more than "A waste of effort."

The wicked will be tortured by the wicked.

In Wang Ling's eyes, President Bai's fate had actually been sealed a long time ago.

In history, no matter how high a cultivator's cultivation level was, the final outcome for any mischievous cultivator wouldn't be much better.

"The Heavenly Dao has a cycle of reincarnation; who can heaven bypass?"

These words weren't just for show.

Those cultivators who committed evil deeds would eventually be backfired by their own evil deeds.

Wang Ling didn't plan to give Xu Bai another chance to strike with his fifth palm.

He was still expressionless when he struck with his fourth palm.

What Xu Bai didn't expect was that just as he was calculating which part of himself Wang Ling's palm would land on...

Wang Ling's palm was about to close in on him, and in an instant, it became huge.

The huge palm was like the five fingers of a Buddha, blotting out the sky and covering the sun!

It instantly covered his entire body!

"Is it all over?"

By now, xubai had already realized that this battle was probably over.

There was no way he could dodge Wang Ling's fourth attack.

He had clearly tried so hard, but he couldn't escape the end of his life.

It was over.

Boom!

The palm struck down.

After advancing to "Virtual White", president Bai, who had challenged Wang Ling once again, was completely destroyed.

Wang Ling's fourth palm strike wasn't an ordinary one.

He had fused dozens of heavenly dao spells, and had even used life Dao and Divine Dao!

He had dealt a huge blow to his body and soul!

All of this was to ensure that President Bai had been completely destroyed, and that there was no possibility of him being resurrected.

Wang Ling's palm strike hadn't only eliminated President Bai in front of him.

Because he had fused with the power of Life Dao, even president Bai of the other parallel worlds had been completely destroyed.

From then on, there would be no Bai Zhe in the world.

After the battle ended, Wang Ling sighed to himself.

After what had happened to President Bai, he felt that he had gained a lot of inspiration.

There was nothing wrong with a person working hard to make himself better.

But to make himself better, he had to do it on the basis of “His own hard work.”.

Sacrificing the happiness of others to make himself better wasn’t hard work; it was sin.

Wang Ling sighed.

He turned around and was about to step out of the boundary of the void.

But at that moment, Wang Ling suddenly discovered a problem he had overlooked..

The situation didn’t seem as simple as he had imagined.

Bai Zhe had already been completely destroyed by him.

Whether he was an ethereal spirit or an earthling, he no longer existed.

Logically speaking, after Bai Zhe had been destroyed, the void boundary in which he was now should have automatically been removed.

However, the void boundary in front of him still didn’t show any signs of disintegrating.

Could the void boundary still be preserved even after death?

Wang Ling was secretly surprised at how troublesome these void creatures were.

It was a good thing that he was the one who had been fighting void white just now.

If it had been anyone else, even if they had the ability to get rid of void white, they might not have been able to extricate themselves from the void boundary.

Then the problem now lay before Wang Ling.

How to deal with this void boundary was a huge problem.

The void boundary was a domain ability of void creatures to begin with.

Since it was a domain ability, it had to be related to the world behind the void door.

“There’s no other way.”

At this moment, Wang Ling secretly frowned.

If this thing was directly destroyed, it would probably form a very terrifying spatial tide, which would cause a black hole-like devouring effect... This would cause huge damage to the city he lived in.

For now, Wang Ling’s plan was to send this void boundary back.

To where it should go.

At that moment, Wang Ling raised his sword fingers and silently chanted a spell.

In less than a few seconds, a huge teleportation array had been completed.

This was one of the branches of the heavenly dao spell “Great teleportation spell”: the “Return Spell”, which could designate anything to return to its original owner or even the world.

Gu Shunzhi should be very familiar with this spell. This was one of the compulsory spells for order users. It was usually used to correct some space-time disorders.

When space-time disorders were formed, many creatures in many worlds would cross-teleport.

Some people would see strange spirit beasts, plants, and even extraterrestrial creatures that had never appeared in their own world... some of these phenomena might not be an illusion.

Buzz!

Thirty seconds later, the teleportation began!

Accompanied by a golden beam of teleportation light that reached the sky,.

Wang Ling directly disappeared from Songhai city along with the void boundary left behind by Xu Bai..

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“The black unknown spirit energy cluster in No. 60 high school has disappeared!” At this moment, a small police officer evacuating the crowd nearby let out a horrified voice.

The void boundary had disappeared, and the huge sense of oppression had also disappeared.

The crisis was resolved. Some of the police officers hugged each other, while others collapsed on the ground.

Although the pressure inside the void boundary was the greatest, the pressure radiating from the outside was still intense. Golden core stage cultivators who worked in such an environment could break down at any time.

But the more they faced this crisis, the more they had to step out!

This was their duty!

Protecting the lives and property of all cultivators was also their mission!

“Good job, everyone! Good job, all retrograde people!” Odd Zhuo was acting as a temporary commander in this regard, and encouraged all the police officers who had bravely stepped forward.

Looking in the direction of No. 60 High School and at his alma mater, which had completely turned into a pile of ruins, Odd Zhuo's heart was a little complicated.

The demolition was already very thorough..

It seemed that tomorrow, the construction team would be able to directly move in and build a new school building, lay out a new playground, build a new stadium, and add the latest spirit gathering array.

But Odd Zhuo was also a little puzzled.

The void boundary had disappeared..

Where had his master gone?

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At the same time, on the other side.

When Wang Ling opened his eyes, he had already appeared in a world filled with light.

"This is..."Wang Ling looked around expressionlessly.

If he had guessed correctly, he might have been transported along with the boundary of the void.

They had been sent back to the world of the void together..

"It was you who killed xubai..."

At that moment, a deep and hollow voice rang out from the world.

"You are?"Wang Ling had no respect at all.

“I am your great master of the Void,”the voice replied.

”...”Wang Ling.

Chapter 1262 The Night Of The Demolition Of No. 60 High School!

The world in the Void wasn’t very different from what Wang Ling had imagined.

It was somewhat similar to the immortal world, but there were differences.

The Immortal World was also a bright and beautiful scene.

The only difference between the immortal world and the Void World was that it had dense vegetation.

It was actually quite normal for gods to like to grow flowers and plants when they had nothing to do.

But there was nothing in the void world; it could almost be described as a blank space.

Wang Ling thought of what the spirit of the Sun had said to him earlier.

“Behind the Void Gate is nothing but emptiness...”

Now, Wang Ling suddenly understood what it meant.

He could sense that in the surrounding space, there were countless ordinary ethereal spirits that couldn’t be seen with the naked eye.

They were like the mayflies in the depths of the vast ocean.

Even though they were dense, they looked exceptionally small in the light of the entire world.

“This is the world of the void. How is it? Are you tempted?”

At that moment, the Master of the Void’s words came again, interrupting Wang Ling’s thoughts.

Wang Ling wasn’t in a hurry to make a move.

Although the Void Master’s tone already made him feel a little uncomfortable.

What’s more, taking the initiative to make a move was never Wang Ling’s temper.

He would never make the first shot; this was one of the military principles of the Chinese people..

After all, they had just met, and the other party hadn’t done anything to him. It seemed a little overbearing to kill him right off the bat.

“Join the void and become its people, and you’ll be able to enjoy the feeling of being at the peak.”

The Master of the Void said further, “You can enjoy the lives of everyone here. You can even dominate your own world.”

Wang Ling was puzzled.”?”

The master of the void: “It mainly depends on thinking. The people of the void behind the gate of the void are all connected in their minds.”

This time, Wang Ling understood.

It seemed that the spiritual life of this hollow spirit depended entirely on fantasy..

It was a little low!

Since it was all fantasy, wouldn’t it be nice to read a novel?

At this point, Wang Ling didn't plan to stay any longer.

He had thought that this master of the void would be very capable, but it turned out that he was just a king of fantasy.

Wang Ling formed a hand seal and planned to use the "Return spell" to bring him back to his original world.

To Wang Ling's surprise, the Lord of the Void had no intention of stopping him.

In fact, it was the lord of the Void who had saved his life.

But before Wang Ling left, he had left two words for him.

"I know you think that the world you imagine doesn't really exist, but have you ever thought that living is perhaps the greatest fantasy of all?"

This was the first sentence the master of the Void had left for Wang Ling.

And then..., he said again, "You have indeed completely killed Xu Bai. Xu Bai in the real world no longer exists. But I want to remind you that you can never destroy Xu Bai in the world you imagine..."

As soon as he finished speaking, Wang Ling's figure completely disappeared from the void world.

After a few more minutes, the Void Master's voice came from the Silent Void World again. "What astonishing power..."

It took him a few minutes to calm down.

There was a reason why Xu Bai had lost.

Even the Void Master was afraid of this astonishing pressure.

The first thing he had said was, “I am your great void Master.”.

In fact, he had already known when the Master of the Void had said it.

There was a 50% chance that he would be smacked to death by the young man in front of him.

But for the dignity of a king, the master of the Void had to bite the bullet and try.

Fortunately, Wang Ling wasn’t angered by his words.

At that time, the Master of the Void had sighed in his heart.

After all, this was a man who had received nine years of compulsory education; his qualities were indeed different..

“Great Lord, are we just going to let him go like this?”At that moment, the voices of the other void spirits came from the side.

“That’s all I have to say; that’s enough.”The void master shook his head.

The truth was very clear.

He had no way of stopping Wang Ling from leaving.

And the Void Master was very clear.

Only one person could ignore the Void Gate and freely enter and leave the void alone.

It wasn’t unjustified for Xu Bai to die at the hands of such a person.

“Are we going to retreat in defeat...”a number of void spirits nearby asked.

“The last two sentences I left for him have already explained everything.”

The Master of the Void was silent for a moment before saying, “We can’t stop Xubai from dying, nor can we stop him from obstructing our actions.”

At this point, the plan to invade the void seemed to have completely failed with Xubai’s death.

However, just as all the void spirits were feeling disappointed, the Master of the void said again, “The failure is only temporary. Even if we can’t find the children of the void in the short term, they will eventually become the people of the void and return to the void...”

..

After Wang Ling returned from the Void World.

The void spirits that had already invaded the human body had left the human body in various forms.

Perhaps they were still wandering on earth and couldn’t return to the void world.

But Wang Ling knew that this was the master of the Void showing weakness.

He remembered what the Master of the Void had told him before he left the void world.

The profound meaning in his words couldn’t help causing Wang Ling to ponder.

The empty white in the fantasy world..

Wang Ling had a bad feeling about it.

He used the many great dao in his body to sense it and once again confirmed the fact that the empty white had completely disappeared.

The empty white in this world, as well as in other worlds, no longer existed.

However, Wang Ling paid special attention to the lord of the Void's words.

When he got home, it was already early on Friday the 25th.

Wang Ling received a message from Odd Zhuo. "Master, those cultivators who have been diagnosed as having been invaded by the void spirit have really returned to normal! As expected of master! This time, the Void Spirit had been completely defeated! In addition, master doesn't have to worry about No. 60 high school. The construction team will arrive this morning, and the construction will be completed in three days! Class will start next Monday!"

Wang Ling looked at this text message and was extremely calm.

There was no doubt that Odd Zhuo had made a meritorious service this time.

In the future, when Odd Zhuo commented on his outstanding personal achievements, there would be another highlight: the night of the demolition of No. 1126 high school!

With the retreat of the void creatures, the tense situation on the general union's side also calmed down, and grenade-throwing senior immortal was released.

Later, Wang Ling heard that it was indeed General Yi who had been invaded by the void creatures. Fortunately, the void creatures had retreated in time, and general Yi had returned to normal. If it had been any later, the head of state's order to kill him might have already been approved.

Everything seemed to have been resolved satisfactorily.

But Wang Ling had a feeling that there was still something he had missed.

It was this morning.

Wang Ling received a message from the class chat group.

It was said that Lotus Sun had suddenly fallen seriously ill.

Furthermore, she had already been pushed into the ICU.

Chapter 1263 Mass Production Of “Resurrection Coins.”

This was what hero Guo had said in the beginning.

He probably had gotten some information from one of his uncles, and was extremely worried about Lotus Sun’s current situation.

Then, as Wang Ling had expected, the class chat exploded.

Super Chen: “What... What on Earth is going on? Wasn’t everything fine before?”

Hero Guo: “Super Chen, don’t talk so much. I’m Scared.”

Super Chen:” ...”

Su Xiao: “That’s weird. I was just going over the lecture notes with classmate Sun Yesterday. She looks really good. She doesn’t look like she’s sick at all.”

Hero Guo: “I’m not sure about the specifics either. My Uncle said that last night, Huaguo Water Curtain Group organized an expert consultation. All the famous doctors in Songhai city were invited as long as they were free. Some doctors had just retired from the epidemic prevention station and rushed over as soon as they received the application.”

“Is there any specific news? What kind of illness is it?”

Everyone in the class group was very worried.

They couldn’t help with anything else. With Huaguo Water Curtain Group’s financial resources, they probably wouldn’t be short of money.

The only thing they could do was pray.

At that moment, hero Guo frowned and typed again. “Weird, that’s the weird part... it’s said that more than a dozen experts have already consulted, but they still haven’t found out what’s wrong with classmate Lotus Sun!”

..

Wang Ling frowned deeply at what the class group had said.

After the Nine Dragon Mountain competition, he had gone to visit Lotus Sun as a representative.

He had even secretly checked her body.

There were no obvious abnormalities on her body.

Nor was there the curse of the “Yin-yang death tribulation” that old master sun had been worried about.

Now, as soon as the Void had retreated, Lotus Sun had fallen seriously ill.

Wang Ling felt that there was something very fishy about the whole thing.

“Now, have the children of the Void locked onto the area?” Wang Ling asked Book of Sage Immortal.

After he had returned from the Void World, Book of Sage Immortal had also obtained more data, and had already successfully narrowed down the area.

As Wang Ling had expected, the identity of the children of the Void was locked onto Lotus Sun.

As for the boys, there were currently two other people with similar probabilities.

One was the secretary of Huaguo Water Curtain Group, Jiang Xiaoche, and the other was General Yi’s foster son, Yi Zhiyang.

The probability of both of them being sick was currently 50%

Wang Ling was very clear that if Lotus Sun's current illness was related to the void evacuation.

No matter which one of these two was the son of the void, it was possible that one of them would also be sick at the same time.

But the results were different from what Wang Ling had imagined.

According to the results of the book of Sage Immortal's investigation,.

At present, Jiang Xiaoche was still fine.

Although Yi Zhiyang was indeed in the hospital, the main purpose of his hospitalization was still psychological counseling, and he didn't have a life-threatening "Serious illness" like Lotus Sun.

"There's no other way."

At that moment, Wang Ling sighed slightly in his heart.

He felt that the whole story wasn't that simple.

There was something fishy about Lotus Sun's illness.

They had to trace it back to its source.

Otherwise, even if Wang Ling used magic to save her, it would only take a short while.

So before the results of the investigation came out...

He could only try his best to stall for time for Lotus Sun.

After all, they were classmates.

Moreover, it was a piece of cake for him.

Then, Wang Ling opened the cabinet next to it and prepared to draw the talisman paper himself.

“Come over and help.” Wang Ling looked at loopy toad,

loopy toad walked over, took human form, and started to cut the talisman paper according to Wang Ling’s instructions. “What Talisman are you drawing?”

“A death substitution talisman,” Wang Ling said.

Loopy toad nodded.

This was a talisman that had a similar effect as the resurrection coin.

It could be used at a critical moment to save a person’s life.

But for an ordinary dao cultivator to draw such a death substitution talisman, in addition to expending a huge amount of spirit energy, they would also have to spend decades or even centuries of hard work before they could create one.

To draw and directly mass produce one like this...

Wang Ling was the only one in the world.

His Little Master Ling was too heaven-defying.

If an ordinary person were to see this scene, they would probably be horrified.

But loopy toad was different.

It was because Wang Ling had shocked him so much that he was already numb to it.

The effectiveness of the death substitution talisman that Wang Ling had personally drawn was self-evident.

If Lotus Sun had really suffered a fatal injury, this talisman could not only seduce her soul, but also help her recover from her injuries.

In the morning, the monsters in the Wang family's small villa were collectively mobilized.

Using limited materials, they drew 3,000 death substitution talismans.

It was close to noon.

These 3,000 death substitution talismans had already begun to take effect, and two had been burned.

As Wang Ling had expected, this illness was indeed strange.

Under normal circumstances, even if you had an incurable illness, you would definitely be able to survive.

As long as you had the death substitution talismans that Wang Ling had personally drawn, you would definitely be able to survive.

There was no need for the second one at all.

Wang Ling observed that the burning time between these two death substitution talismans was about an hour apart.

Would one be burned in an hour.

Wang Ling frowned deeply.

He was even more certain.

This was definitely not a “Disease”.

It was a curse from someone with a heart behind it.

And the person who had caused it was probably very cunning.

Wang Ling stayed at home for a while longer.

He was observing the consumption of death substitution talismans.

Around two o'clock in the afternoon, bad news came again.

Wang Ling found that the burning speed of death substitution talismans had started to increase.

Previously, it had been used up every hour, but now it was used up every 50 minutes.

Judging from this rate of increase, the death substitution talisman would be used up at a faster and faster rate.

This was the reason why he had stayed at home to observe it.

There was actually a curse in this world that could adapt to his death substitution talisman?

This shocked Wang Ling to the core.

It seemed that for the time being, he wouldn't be able to spare the time to investigate it in detail.

This death substitution talisman had to be personally drawn by him.

Otherwise, Lotus Sun's life would be in danger.

Wang Ling quickly called grenade-throwing senior immortal.

First, he had grenade-throwing senior immortal go to the hospital to investigate the specific situation on his behalf. He still had a king's eye in grenade-throwing senior immortal's hands, so even if he hadn't gone there personally, he might have been able to find some clues.

Second, he would ask battle sect to support the materials for making talismans.

Although Wang Ling could mass-produce death substitution talismans, the material consumption was enormous.

Wang Ling had already exhausted all the stocks in his drawer.

Moreover, the raw materials he had bought were the cheapest ones on the market..

With battle sect's support resources, the strength of the talismans would naturally increase as the level of the materials increased.

"Brother Ling, do you want to leave my soul suppression ring to classmate Lotus Sun?" Grenade-throwing senior immortal suddenly asked at the end of the communication.

"No, it's useless," Wang Ling replied.

Although the soul suppression ring could resurrect people, it couldn't be used in a situation where a curse could kill them.

In order to trigger the effect of the soul suppression ring, one had to suffer a fatal injury to the body.

There was no need to leave the ring with Lotus Sun and then send an executioner to stab her when she was about to die... Lotus Sun would be stabbed and resurrected at the same time.

This was too cruel!

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“Will I return to the Void...”

After the call with grenade-throwing senior immortal, Wang Ling thought of what the Master of the Void had said.

These words didn't anger Wang Ling.

On the contrary, it actually made him feel a little excited.

It looked like the Master of the Void was challenging him.

This was the first time in his life that a living creature had questioned his ability.

It believed that he didn't have the ability to stop the son of the void from returning to the void world.

But it was still unknown who would win.

Chapter 1264 Magical Expert Consultation

As it turned out, Hao Guo's intelligence was not exaggerated at all.

At Songhai City's seven stars first military hospital, all the experts and big shots in the country were gathered.

Grandpa Sun had almost activated all his connections in the country.

Within the scope of Songhai City, the first group of seventeen experts quickly assembled. These were all people of the Mount Tai and big dipper level in the cultivation medical field.

Outside of Songhai city, there were even more experts from other places who had been invited. As long as they were free, they were all invited.

That night, grandfather Sun activated the group's twenty private immortal ships, which were specifically responsible for picking up and transporting experts from other cities.

The commotion was unprecedented.

In the meeting room on the top floor, a large screen projected the scene.

On the left was Lotus Sun lying in the medical pod.

The girl's face was rosy and her eyes were closed quietly. She looked very peaceful and didn't look like she was sick at all.

On the right side of the screen was the real-time monitoring data from the medical pod as well as the scan results of her internal environment.

The experts present frowned and pushed up their glasses as they stared deeply at the densely packed data panels in front of them.

Grandfather Sun sat in the center of the conference room with his fingers crossed. He was very nervous. "Everyone here is a great person in the medical world. I wonder what advice everyone here has on the matter of my granddaughter..."

After one night, grandfather sun seemed to have aged a lot.

He had just used his family's power to help the front line and assist in the investigation of the "Void invasion."

He did not expect that after the end of the void incident, another wave would rise again.

Beside him, the director of the military hospital, Liu Ping, said, "Everyone has seen the current situation. Miss Sun does not have any obvious external or internal injuries. Her expression is calm and her breathing is smooth."

"However, for some reason, Miss Sun's heartbeat and brainwave activity will abnormally stop, and then gradually recover... at the beginning, the attack will only happen once every hour. Now, the

time for the attack to happen is getting shorter and shorter. “Based on the current observational data, Miss Sun might be suffering from a neurological disease.”

At this time, director Liu Ping turned his gaze to an old doctor whose hair and beard were all white and had a mole on his chin. “Doctor Zhao, you’re an expert in the domestic cultivation neurology.”

“Back then, a soul formation cultivator fell in love with a foundation establishment cultivator, but because of the difference in strength, when the two kissed, the soul formation expert used too much strength and sucked out the tongue of the foundation establishment female cultivator..

“If it weren’t for Doctor Zhao’s connection to the nerve energy to turn the tide, this female cultivator might have lost her tongue forever. Tell me your opinion about this illness first.”

Doctor Zhao turned the pen in his hand, he shook his head helplessly. “I’ve already checked Miss Sun’s nerves and meridians. Everything is stable. She doesn’t look like a sick person at all. I’ve been practicing medicine for a hundred years, but I’ve never seen such a symptom.”

After saying this.., doctor Zhao turned his gaze to a female doctor with a slightly plump body and said, “Doctor Qian is a famous gynecologist with a quick knife. Back then, he used only a scalpel to cut into a nascent soul cultivator’s body and carried out a fetus that had a physical conflict with the nascent soul in the female cultivator’s stomach... I wonder, from the gynecologist’s point of view, what does doctor Qian think of this matter?”

“There’s no need to mention what happened back then.”

Doctor Qian smiled modestly. “I’ve fully understood Miss Sun’s situation, and I believe that the disease that she suffers from is not a gynecological disease.”

“I’ve been exposed to all kinds of strange gynecological cases over the years, and there have been thousands of them, but all of them were caused by the unclean lifestyle of those female cultivators. Miss Lotus Sun has always been a clean person, so the possibility of gynecological diseases has been even more ruled out.”

The female doctor surnamed Qian sighed slightly.

At this moment, she looked at grandfather Sun. “I wonder if Mr. Sun is still hiding something?”

Hearing this, grandfather Sun's pores contracted.

He was indeed hiding something about the "Yin-yang death tribulation."

When he had taken Lotus Sun to the hospital for a checkup after the nine dragons mountain competition, he had already found countless fortune tellers to calculate the curse.

But no one had deduced that Lotus Sun had been cursed..

But if this was related to the "Yin-yang death tribulation"...

Then the only way was to find the person who had cursed her and solve the problem at the root.

If he told the whole story here, it would undoubtedly alert the enemy if word got out.

Grandfather Sun simply couldn't imagine the consequences.

In his daze, Jiang Xiaoche suddenly leaned in and whispered, "Master, grenade-throwing senior immortal requests an audience. He's already waiting in the other conference room."

"I got it, I'll go now."

Grandfather Sun nodded.

"I'm sorry, everyone."

Then, grandfather Sun stood up and faced the doctors, bowing deeply. "I'll have to trouble everyone to work together to find out the reason and save my granddaughter..."

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As he stood up and left the conference room, grandfather Sun's expression was clearly a little melancholic.

He didn't know if he had been right to hide the yin-yang death tribulation.

He also didn't know if grenade-throwing senior immortal would bring him a new turn of events.

Although he hadn't found any evidence, he still firmly believed that this matter had something to do with the yin-yang death tribulation.

"Mr. Sun, please wait."

Just as grandfather Sun was about to go see grenade-throwing senior immortal, a female doctor walked out of conference room number one with quick steps.

Grandfather Sun Glanced at the id tag on the female doctor's chest and saw the words "Liu Min" written on it.

He instantly recalled the background of this female doctor.

He remembered that this doctor Liu Min was an expert in the respiratory department.

"Doctor Liu, do you have anything to say?" Grandfather Sun asked.

"I think this matter might not be resolved from a medical point of view."

Doctor Liu said, "I'll make it short. I treated a boy more than ten years ago. This boy also had a fever of unknown causes and his fever did not subside. "However, there were no symptoms. "I'm starting to suspect that this child might have been cursed."

"However, the experts in the curse dispelling department have already consulted and they did not find anything wrong." Grandfather Sun's Haggard face revealed a hint of despair.

“There are all kinds of strange curses. Even experts might not be able to find out how powerful the curses are. Take the boy who came to see me as an example. At that time, our hospital didn’t have a curse dispelling department, but after I recommended it, it was resolved properly,”doctor Liu Min said.

“How?”

“I don’t know. Mr. Sun, have you heard of a Zen master with the Dharma name Golden Lamp?”

Chapter 1265 That Man Was Here Again!

Songhai city, the first military hospital of seven stars.

Grenade-throwing senior immortal and grandfather Sun were having a secret conversation.

After the invasion of the void, the relationship between Huaguo Water Curtain Group and battle sect had also become closer.

“With Senior Immortal’s strength, have you seen any clues about my granddaughter?”

Grandfather sun asked hopefully, “Senior immortal is already the number one senior immortal in the world, and his strength is extraordinary. If senior immortal can’t do anything about it... I really can’t think of anyone else who can help me.”

Grenade-throwing senior immortal smiled bitterly in his heart.

With this bit of strength, he probably couldn’t even take two slaps in front of his brother Ling.

No, two slaps was already too much.

One slap..

But he had an agreement with Wang Ling that he would never reveal his identity.

So in front of Sun Yiyuan, he wouldn’t mention anything about Wang Ling.

In grenade-throwing senior immortal's opinion, Lotus Sun was definitely going to get better. Even if someone had cast a curse on her, the man standing behind her was the most powerful man in the universe.

"Miss Sun's symptoms are indeed strange. I didn't find anything out of the ordinary." Grenade-throwing senior immortal shook his head lightly at the question.

Before he had decided to meet Sun Yiyuan, he had already used Wang Ling's King's eye to investigate.

The King's eye hadn't found anything out of the ordinary, and he had even used the ability to purify his eyes.

If he had really been cursed, there was no spell in the world that could avoid the purifying effect of a purifying eye.

Grenade-throwing senior immortal had already seen the power of a purifying eye when Keorn had been arrested by Songhai prison.

The power of the seven true immortal-level curses had been instantly disintegrated.

"Then it looks like we have no choice but to try our best..." grandfather Sun's brows were tightly furrowed.

He thought of the "Golden lamp master" that Doctor Liu Min had recommended to him, but he didn't know whether this person was reliable or not.

"Senior Immortal, have you heard of a Zen master whose dharma name is Golden Lamp?" Grandfather Sun asked at this moment.

"I've never heard of him." Grenade-throwing senior immortal shook his head.

"There's an Old Zen master, Doctor Liu, who said that my Rongrong is sick. Perhaps this old Zen master has a way."

“At the moment, there’s no other way. Perhaps we can give it a try.”

Grenade-throwing senior immortal nodded slightly. “But I have another question, which is about the yin-yang death tribulation...”

Sun Yiyuan’s pupils shook when he heard this. “How did Senior Immortal Know About This? !”

“Don’t worry, Mr. Sun, I’m the only one who knows about this. If this venerable self doesn’t know about this, then wouldn’t I, the Number One True Venerable in the world, be a Hooligan?” Grenade-throwing senior immortal laughed self-deprecatingly.

Because he really did seem like a hooligan... ever since he had followed Wang Ling, he had mixed up everything.

Otherwise, according to the normal cultivation process, he would have had to develop for a long time!

In fact, Wang Ling was the one who had told him about the yin-yang death tribulation.

Grenade-throwing senior immortal: “I just want to ask, where is this senior who deduced the yin-yang Death Tribulation Now? The person who caused it must be the one who solved it. Maybe he has a way to solve Miss Sun’s problem.”

“There’s no other way.”

Old Master Sun shook his head helplessly. “As far as I know, this person is no longer in the world...”

“He’s actually no longer in the world...” grenade-throwing senior immortal was astonished.

If he had died recently, perhaps Wang Ling would have been able to use a resurrection-type spell to directly “Resurrect” him.

For example, Warden Liang had already been rescued after the void incident.

But now it sounded like that fortune-telling senior had probably passed away a long time ago, and even his ashes had flown off to God knows where... In this case, the resurrection spell couldn't lock onto a specific person, so it was completely useless.

At this moment, Sun Yiyuan looked at grenade-throwing senior immortal. "I still have to receive experts from outside the city at the hospital, so I have a presumptuous request..."

Grenade-throwing senior immortal instantly understood. "I know what Mr. Sun wants to say. Do you want this venerable one to check out Zen Master Golden Lamp?"

"That's right." Sun Yiyuan bowed.

"Don't worry, Mr. Sun. This venerable one will do everything in my power," grenade-throwing senior immortal guaranteed.

"Okay!"

Old Man Sun was exceptionally moved. "Senior Immortal, don't Call Me 'Sir' anymore. From now on, we'll call each other brothers! I'll have to trouble you with everything, Brother grenade-throwing!"

"Brother Sun, don't worry. I Won't decline a single word," grenade-throwing senior immortal said with cupped fists.

He knew very well.

This group wasn't just helping Sun Yiyuan; they were actually helping Wang Ling as well.

In order to save Lotus Sun's life, this brother Ling's hands hadn't stopped since this morning..

Without further ado, grenade-throwing senior immortal decided to set off immediately.

This was a race against time.

The death substitution talismans were being used up faster and faster.

If things were allowed to go on like this, it was likely that in the end, they would become one every second.

..

On the other side, in the Wang family's small villa, Wang Ling's body was mechanically drawing talismans.

One death substitution talisman after another was quickly produced, and then the other side was in an orderly fashion.

These death substitution talismans were used up as time went by according to the order in which they were produced

The tables, the floor, and the bed were all piled up with death substitution talismans.

All the gremlins in the Wang family's small villa were mobilized.

Lord Ma was responsible for the long-distance transmission of talismans, while the pillow immortal and the bed immortal were responsible for maintaining order on the scene and sorting out the talismans that had already been drawn

Loopy toad stared at the man in front of it who was drawing the talisman like he was intoxicated, and it was also shocked in its heart..

Usually, when little master ling was doing his homework, he didn't seem to be that serious!

If the level of seriousness was graded, Wang Ling, who was making the talisman, should have already reached level four!

This was already a very high standard!

Because the highest level was level five!

And level five would only appear when he, Little Lord Ling, was eating crispy noodle snacks!

In fact.

Wang Ling was already in a state where his soul had already left his body.

He had used muscle memory spell to set up his body so that it would keep drawing talismans over and over again.

He was like a human-shaped printer.

But this operation required someone to assist him on the side.

So loopy toad couldn't leave at all right now, because it had to constantly pass talisman papers to Wang Ling..

..

Wang Ling's out-of-body soul had come to the Heavenly Dao Committee.

Because he was looking for someone.

Before he had officially entered the Heavenly Dao conference room, the table God in the conference room was instantly horrified.

"F * * K! He's here again! ! !!"The last time, this man had only asked "Where is the Heavenly Dao"three times below, but had already overturned his entire Heavenly Dao conference table!

Now that he was in heavenly court... it was clear that he had come with bad intentions!

"Everyone, I'll leave first..."

Sensing that something was wrong, the table God slipped away again, afraid that Wang Ling would slap him in half.

The other heavenly dao trembled because this scene was too familiar. “What’s wrong with him now... why is he so angry...”

“Not good! He’s coming for me!”

At this moment, the heavenly axiom of death felt his hair stand on end.

When he came back to his senses, he already felt that man holding the peach wood sword on his neck.

In an instant, on the heavenly axiom of Death’s head.

A huge “Danger”word instantly appeared..

Chapter 1266 Lotus Sun Quits The Group Chat

With the peach wood sword at his neck, the Heavenly Dao of death felt very wronged.

As one of the six Main Heavenly Dao, the Heavenly Dao of death admitted that he had always been a Heavenly Dao envoy.

He was conscientious! Even going to work was a nine-nine-six system! He didn’t even dare complain when he worked overtime..

For every person who died on earth, he had to remember the name of the person, summarize the person’s life experience, and then discuss the reincarnation of this person.

Usually, the heavenly axiom of death would make use of his discretion to let the souls of these dead people rest in peace as soon as possible, and find a good family to let them enter the reincarnation as soon as possible.

If they were people who committed many evil deeds and violated the law, then there was a high possibility that they would not be able to be human in the next life. Even if they were human, the opening would be a bad opening.

However, the heavenly axiom of death never expected that it would be his turn to start off badly one day..

His heart was as clear as a mirror. If he could not calm down the anger of the man behind him, he might really split open!

At this moment, the heavenly axiom of death was under threat, and the other heavenly axioms were trembling.

They had seen the power of this peach wood sword.

With one strike, the entire heavenly court would probably collapse..

“What exactly happened?”

“What else could have happened...”the heavenly axiom of survival winked wildly,

just as the heavenly axiom of death was at a loss, as a good brother, he had a general understanding of the situation in the lower realm.

Among the six main heavenly axioms, the heavenly axiom of Life and the heavenly axiom of death were the only twin brothers. They were also collectively known as the “Heavenly axiom of Life and death.”.

Thus, although there were only six positions in the Main Heavenly Dao, there were in fact seven people.

This was also the legendary seven hidden meanings.

“Zhenren, don’t be angry, we can talk about this...”

Death was a younger brother, and now that his younger brother was in trouble, the Heavenly Dao of survival, as his older brother, naturally had to come out and help smooth things over.

He already knew why Wang Ling was so angry.

In the end, he had been drawing death substitution talismans to save a girl, and he didn't even have time to eat crispy noodle snacks..

“Quickly investigate what’s going on with this Miss Lotus Sun! As the Heavenly Dao of death, how can you be so careless...”as he reprimanded her, the Heavenly Dao of survival frantically winked at the Heavenly Dao of death.

Their Little Golden Man of Heavenly Dao was covered in magic light, and under normal circumstances, their expressions couldn't be seen, but after spending so much time with each other, they could still tell the difference.

As twin brothers, there was no doubt that death and survival had a tacit understanding.

“Zhenren, calm down, I'll find out what's going on right now.”The Heavenly Dao of death turned his back and bowed respectfully to Wang Ling, then took out an extremely strange-looking golden magic ball from his crotch.

He gently stroked the magic ball with his hands, and a screen was immediately projected into the void.

What was shown on the screen was a chat group for the dead.

This was a chat group specially used by Heavenly Dao of death to register the dead. All the souls of the dead were drawn into this group, and the maximum number of people in each group was 2,000.

The Heavenly Dao of death was the overall group leader of all the groups.

There were at least a few trillion chat groups like this for the dead within his jurisdiction alone.

The Heavenly Dao of death quickly searched for information on Lotus Sun.

As a result, he really did find records related to Lotus Sun in one of the groups he was in charge of..

“Ling Zhenren, look, these are the chat records... they’re all here...”the Heavenly Dao of death pulled out all the information related to Lotus Sun.

Then, Wang Ling saw what had happened after Lotus Sun had joined the dead person’s chat group.

It was around noon on November 27th.

[system notification: New Dead Lotus Sun has joined the group chat.]

In the dead person’s chat group, a young girl had joined the group chat, and the other dead people were actually a little excited.

“Why is there a girl here?”

“Ai, she’s only 16 years old... so young...”

“What a pity, why is she here at 16 years old?”

In the chat group, everyone sighed.

They were just about to find out more about the girl.

Then the system notification came again: [Lotus Sun, the new dead, has exited the group chat.]

” ...”

Seeing this, Wang Ling was silent for a moment.

He guessed that this exit should be the time when the first “Death substitution talisman”would officially take effect.

Seeing Lotus Sun leave the group chat, the dead in the group were all shocked!

“What the hell? She can leave the group chat?”

“What the hell... She can leave the group chat after entering the group chat? Is she a Zombie?”

“F * ck! Why can she leave the group chat? ! I want to leave the group chat too! SOB SOB SOB!”

Many of the dead complained in the group chat.

In a group of 2,000 people, there were always people who died regretfully because they hadn't fulfilled their wishes.

The reason why the heavenly axiom of death had established this group was to appease the souls of the dead.

His original intention was to calm the spirits of the dead through the way they communicated with each other, complained, and expressed their misery.

Therefore, the specific way to assign people to join the group was based on the calculation results of the big data.

The death system would constantly allow people who had experienced worse life experiences to join the group, so that the soul of the previous group member would be comforted.

Lotus Sun, a sixteen-year-old girl in the prime of her life, had died for unknown reasons..

At such a young age, the system of the heavenly axiom of death would naturally judge her to be a very tragic figure.

So, Lotus Sun was pulled into a chat group.

As expected, the deceased who had joined the group earlier all fell silent when they saw Lotus Sun's age.

Lotus Sun was too young.

She was only a 16-year-old girl..

But before the deceased could sigh and comfort her, Lotus Sun had already left the group chat.

During that time, there had been a brief riot in the group chat.

Many of the deceased had begun to think that lotus sun was someone with connections.

The deceased's emotional reactions were intense.

But fortunately, Lotus Sun's appearance was only a small episode, and the matter was quickly put to rest.

However.

To the surprise of the dead.

An hour later, Lotus Sun entered the group chat again..

[system notification: The new dead, Lotus Sun, has joined the group chat]

..

Everyone:"..."

"What's going on? She's in again?"

“She’s really lying on her back in a coffin... What’s wrong with this girl? She’s Too Evil!”

“Oh my God, is our group so undignified now? Didn’t the heavenly axiom of Death Build It?”

The dead started to be curious about Lotus Sun’s identity.

But just like an hour ago, before they had the chance to ask, the system notification that Lotus Sun had left the group appeared again..

“Brother... What the hell is going on?”

Even the heavenly axiom of death was dumbfounded by this scene.

“You’re the heavenly axiom of death, how would I know what’s Going On!”The heavenly axiom of survival facepalmed.

The situation was indeed beyond their comprehension.

In less than 24 hours.

Lotus Sun had already entered and exited the group more than a dozen times.

She herself wasn’t in any danger.

She had directly caused the other members of the group to break down!

No one had ever been able to enter or leave the chat group of the dead created by the heavenly axiom of death..

Moreover, the frequency of the system notifications was getting faster and faster.

The heavenly axiom of death speculated that it wouldn’t be long before the system notifications flooded the screen!

Chapter 1267 The Heavenly Dao Descended To The Lower Realm

The Heavenly Dao of death had never imagined that things would turn out this way... he had been in charge of the Heavenly Dao of death for so long, and there was no one other than Daofather Wang who could freely enter and exit the chat groups of the dead.

When Daofather Wang had created them, in order to enrich his cultivation life, he would often disguise himself as a man named 'ghost' and sneak into the chat groups of the dead, he would pretend to be a dead person and chat with them.

He would personally experience the lives of these dead people and improve his understanding of "Dao".

To put it bluntly, he was just using them as material.

"Ling Zhenren, this is too strange. Even I'm a little confused."

The Heavenly Dao of death said with his head lowered as he wiped his sweat, he didn't dare look Wang Ling in the eye at all. "Logically speaking, after a cultivator in the lower realm dies, the Heavenly Dao death system will send out a small golden figurine to collect the dead person's soul into the Heavenly Dao Soul Bank. In the end, according to the system's assignment, the souls of the deceased would be pulled into this group chat..."

"Did those hooking golden men make a mistake in their work? Hurry up and check it out! How can you be qualified for the position of Lord Heavenly Dao with such carelessness?" The Heavenly Dao of survival reprimanded from the side.

On the surface, he was reprimanding Wang Ling, but in his heart, the Heavenly Dao of survival was panicking.

If the two brothers hadn't handled this matter properly, their position as heavenly axiom's emissary would probably have come to an end... they would probably have been replaced by the newly promoted heavenly axiom snack.

At that moment, the other heavenly axiom positions were all silent.

At a time like this, they didn't dare to get involved in this matter at all. There was a debt to be repaid, and the best choice was to eat the melon in silence.

The heavenly axiom of death was so nervous that his forehead was covered in sweat. He spun the Golden Magic Ball in his hand to investigate Lotus Sun's soul-stealing record.

The result was once again out of his expectations.

"How is this possible!"

The heavenly axiom of death cried out in shock, as if he had seen something terrifying, and his legs suddenly went soft.

"What exactly is going on?" Seeing this, the heavenly axiom of survival hurriedly placed his hand on the magic ball.

When the soul-stealing record appeared in his mind, the heavenly axiom of survival was also shocked. "This... There's no record of it?"

As soon as he finished speaking, the other heavenly axioms finally couldn't sit still.

This was extremely strange!

"There's no record of it? How is that possible?" The heavenly axiom of Time spoke first.

Logically speaking, the little golden man in charge of soul-stealing shouldn't have made such a low-level mistake.

So, without the little golden man hooking Lotus Sun's soul from the lower realm...

An unimaginable question arose..

Who had hooked Lotus Sun's soul.

If it had been an outsider who had hooked Lotus Sun's soul, then how had this hooking person been able to bring Lotus Sun's soul into the Heavenly Dao Soul Bank..

These questions entangled the other heavenly daos, making the surrounding atmosphere instantly tense up.

Now, they thought of an extremely terrifying matter.

That was that the heavenly court where the heavenly daos was located might be being invaded by foreign objects!

At this moment, the other envoys of the heavenly daos finally realized the seriousness of the problem.

"Investigate! This matter must be thoroughly investigated!" The heavenly daos of power was the first to speak. "If the heavenly court is being invaded, we can't refuse! "Space, don't you have anything to say? "You have surveillance over all the spaces in the Heavenly Court."

"Invasion, huh..."

The heavenly axiom of space frowned. "But I don't feel any abnormalities. All the heavenly axiom little golden men in all the spaces are operating in an orderly manner."

"Then what exactly is going on? Could it be that a traitor has appeared among us?"

The energy space propped its hands on the table, then turned its gaze to Soul Heavenly Dao. "Soul, you don't feel anything strange either?"

Soul Heavenly Dao sighed slightly. "Although I'm Soul Heavenly Dao, I'm not responsible for the Soul Seduction. I only conduct the final judgment and appeal to the souls of those who have committed evil deeds. I don't care about anything else."

Wang Ling knew about this as well.

The Heavenly Dao Soul's existence was more like that of an arbitrator, and its ability was to "Torture from the soul."

If those who had committed a mistake could withstand the torture of the soul, it proved that they had truly repented from the bottom of their hearts.

This meant that these people still had a conscience and had a chance to turn over a new leaf.

As for these people, even if they had made mistakes in the past, Soul Heavenly Dao would make a final ruling and give them a lighter sentence based on the results of the soul torture.

As for those who hadn't survived the soul torture, most of them had been sent to Animal Dao..

"Ling Zhenren, as you can see, this is very strange... we'll definitely thoroughly investigate this matter in heavenly court and find out who was the one who repeatedly stole Miss Sun's soul," strength Heavenly Dao said to Wang Ling as he cupped his hands in front of his chest.

After that, Wang Ling waited for about ten seconds before the Heavenly Dao committee's six Main Heavenly Dao Masters came to a joint discussion.

Represented by the Heavenly Dao of death.., in the end, they gave Wang Ling a preliminary plan. "Ling Zhenren, how about this... I will personally go down to the lower realm and lay low by Miss Lotus Sun's side. If this person is the little golden soul-snatching figure of the Heavenly Dao, with my authority, I can definitely easily stop him."

The Heavenly Dao of death kept wiping his sweat. "Ling Zhenren, don't worry. I'll take full responsibility for this matter, and I believe that it will be resolved very soon... as for the death substitution talisman, my brother will survive in the Heavenly Dao world and help Ling Zhenren draw it. "Although my brother's cultivation is far inferior to Ling Zhenren's, if you add his great seal of survival to the death substitution talisman, the effect of the death substitution talisman will barely be able to last as long as Ling Zhenren's..."

Great Seal of survival.

Wang Ling nodded; he knew the origin of this magic seal.

The Six Heavenly Dao Masters all had special magic artifacts that had been specially forged by Dao ancestor Wang in the past.

These Heavenly Dao magic artifacts were even above world-defying magic artifacts, and were astonishingly powerful.

“Then, we’ll do as you say.”

Wang Ling Thought for a moment, and finally agreed to the Heavenly Dao Committee’s proposal.

The main thing was that he really felt that the whole thing was strange.

The Soul Reaper sent out by this Little Golden Man of Heavenly Dao.

Without any Soul Reaper records, he could easily seduce Lotus Sun’s soul into the Heavenly Dao Soul Bank.

Unexpectedly, not a single one of the Six Heavenly Dao Masters of the Heavenly Dao Committee had noticed this.

Yin-yang death tribulation..

What on Earth was this?

“Zhenren, we’re ready.”

At that moment, the twin brothers of the Heavenly Dao of life and death said in unison.

Wang Ling turned his gaze and found that the two of them had already put on human skin coats.

This was a special disguise used by the Heavenly Dao when it descended to the lower realm.

They were still little golden men in essence.

And this human skin coat could completely hide their Heavenly Dao Aura.

This human skin coat was also a masterpiece of Daoist ancestor Wang back then.

The craftsmanship was truly amazing.

At this moment, the two brothers of the Heavenly Dao of life and death stood in front of Wang Ling.

They had a very young human appearance, with delicate and tall features, Bright Eyes, and fair skin. The two brothers were wearing denim suspenders, and they looked completely young.

The difference was the golden character of Heavenly Dao between their brows.

Life, death.

Apart from Wang Ling, no one else could see the Heavenly Dao characters between their brows.

At this moment, the Heavenly Dao of survival cupped his fists, he said respectfully to Wang Ling, “Ling Zhenren, the two of us can go down to the lower realm at any time. However, the two of us don’t have an identity in the lower realm at the moment, so we need Ling Zhenren’s help on this.”

Wang Ling nodded.

This wasn’t the first time he had helped someone get an identity card.

Odd Zhuo could handle everything.

Chapter 1268 A Small And Desolate Temple (0/1)

It was not uncommon for the Heavenly Dao’s emissary to descend to the lower realm. In fact, every year, there would be a Heavenly Dao’s little gold figurine that would enter the human world to investigate.

However, these investigations were relatively free. As long as any Heavenly Dao's little gold figurine had a thought, they could submit the application information to the Heavenly Dao Committee. After passing the examination, they could descend to the lower realm.

The host Heavenly Dao was usually busy with official business, so the number of times he went down to the lower realm was relatively small.

This was the first time that the brothers of the Heavenly Dao of life and death had gone down to the lower realm especially for one person.

Odd Zhuo had been waiting for a long time at the entrance of the Wang family's small villa.

Seeing the Heavenly Dao of death walk out of the door, Odd Zhuo hurriedly cupped his fists. "Greetings, Lord Death..."

"I look exactly like my brother. With your realm and strength, how can you tell it's mine?" Death Heavenly Dao was extremely curious.

Odd Zhuo said with a brilliant expression, "It's Shifu. He gave me permission to receive you two Lords."

"Permission..." Death Heavenly Dao immediately understood.

This was probably the effect of the great sharing spell in the Heavenly Dao.

There was a spell branch of this great sharing spell called the Knight's contract, which allowed the other party to obtain a portion of their power by binding the designated person.

Now that Odd Zhuo had been sent out by Wang Ling to do some work, he had already shared a portion of the authority of the other King's eye with Odd Zhuo.

However, this authority was only used to distinguish between the two brothers, the Heavenly Dao of life and death.

Odd Zhuo's current strength was still far from enough, and with too much authority, it was very easy for his body to be overloaded.

On the way to Lotus Sun's Hospital, he led the Heavenly Dao of death.

Odd Zhuo handed the ID cards he had prepared to the Heavenly Dao of death.

"Lord Death, here are your ids."

The names on them were Wang Sheng and Wang die, very simple and crude.

When the name was entered, the police officer who was responsible for registering the identity information was also shocked.

Wang Die..

There was actually someone who could give such an unlucky name!

"I knew that my name would be criticized by others," the Heavenly Dao of death mumbled as he accepted his identity card.

He picked up his brother's identity card and casually threw it out of the window. The identity card immediately turned into a golden light and flew to where "Wang Sheng" was.

"Well, how does Lord Death Know What I'm thinking..."

"Nonsense, I'm the Heavenly Axiom!"

"Oh..."

"Actually, I also think that this name is unlucky, even if it sounds like a homonym. But since it's already done, then forget it." The heavenly axiom of death sighed.

As the heavenly axiom of death, he actually did not avoid death at all.

In the past, when he had come to the lower realm, he had always used the pseudonym “Death of the King.”.

But after Wang Ling had put a sword to his neck this time, the Heavenly Dao of death finally felt the fear of death..

There was indeed a way to choose a name!

“How is Miss Sun’s current condition?”The Heavenly Dao of death asked.

“She’s the same as always, her condition is relapsing, and her heart is beating non-stop...”

Odd Zhuo answered truthfully, “There are about forty or so experts gathered in the hospital right now, and they’re all discussing countermeasures.”

“If we can’t find the reason, what’s the use of putting them together? This isn’t a group fight.”

Heavenly Dao of death sat in the passenger seat and snorted. “Later, I’ll sit next to Miss Sun’s bed! I want to see which lunatic dares to F * * King attack me in front of me.”

Odd Zhuo:”...”

Heavenly Dao’s swearing was probably unprecedented.

However, it wasn’t completely unreasonable for Heavenly Dao of death to be so excited.

Odd Zhuo understood this feeling very well.

After all, after experiencing the danger of death, people would always have new insights about themselves.

And it was clearly the same with Heavenly Dao.

..

In a small village in the southern suburbs of Songhai!

The dusty hearse drove through the rugged concrete road, raising a cloud of dust in the violent tremors.

At the Nantian Village Hearse Station, the old hearse finally stopped at the side of the road. A handsome man with long hair and a waist-length face got off the hearse. He was dressed in white and had a head of beautiful hair -- it really was grenade-throwing senior immortal himself.

He wasn't dressed as grandly as he had been in the sect.

Considering that he was going to meet a Zen monk,.

Grenade-throwing senior immortal had specially chosen this extremely plain-looking outfit.

Nantian village was an air-control area, and there was a huge naval yard nearby, and countless immortal airships passed overhead every day.

Thus, with a flight restriction, grenade-throwing senior immortal could only come in a spirit bus.

Master Golden Lamp.

Grenade-throwing senior immortal carefully recalled this dharma name and confirmed that he had indeed never heard of it.

Given his experience in the cultivation world, grenade-throwing senior immortal felt that he would know if such a mysterious person really existed.

Moreover, he had even asked a lot of his friends on the way.

The result was the same; no one had ever heard of the dharma name “Golden Lamp.”.

“I hope this trip has yielded something,” grenade-throwing senior immortal thought to himself.

According to the address provided by Doctor Liu Min, grenade-throwing senior immortal had officially entered Nantian Village to look for clues about this golden lamp Zen master.

At the village entrance, an old man with a exposed upper body and big underpants was playing chess by himself.

He was smoking and playing four roles, fighting left and right, very engrossed.

From Afar, grenade-throwing senior immortal had thought that he had met some god.

But when he walked over, he saw that this uncle was actually playing flying chess by himself..

“Uncle...”grenade-throwing senior immortal asked tentatively.

The old Uncle Glanced at grenade-throwing senior immortal and replied, “Playing wild? I haven’t played wild in a long time. My teammates are too weak, and I can’t even lead them in the wild.”

Helpless, grenade-throwing senior immortal could only pick the key points to ask, “How do I get to Kaiguang Temple?”

The old man was furious. “Bare crotch pants? I’m already so old, why would I wear crotch pants! Young Man, don’t make fun of your grandfather!”

Grenade-throwing senior immortal facepalmed.

He hadn’t expected to run into a “Hollow-eared demon”the moment he entered the village..

Shaking his head in disappointment, grenade-throwing senior immortal planned to go into the village to ask other villagers for clues.

The old man behind him suddenly said, as if his ears were working again, “If you’re going to Kaiguang Temple, go straight inside for eight hundred meters and you’ll find the shabby house on the right.”

“Thank you, Old Man.”

Grenade-throwing senior immortal cupped his fists and walked away.

According to the instructions of the empty-eared old man at the door, he had successfully found the shabby house that the old man had mentioned.

Wooden temple gate, above the rivets are missing a few, the door above there is even a gap, through the gap can just see the situation inside the temple.

Grenade-throwing senior immortal was just about to knock.

I heard an old voice coming from inside.

“True gentleman visits, the small temple is honored, the door is not closed, true gentleman enters the door to talk.”

Grenade-throwing senior immortal was taken aback by the sound.

It looked like this golden lamp Zen master inside the temple had already predicted that he would come?

He marveled at this Zen master’s power in his heart. Just as he was about to push the door open and enter, he felt that this dilapidated-looking door was actually incomparably heavy!

He couldn’t push it with one hand at all!

At that moment, a chuckle came from inside the door. “I forgot to Tell Senior Immortal to push the door a little harder. This door has been opened before.”

Chapter 1269 The Magical Golden Lamp Zen Master

At this moment, grenade-throwing senior immortal's astonishment couldn't be described with words.

He was at the realm of true venerate. Although he had been enlightened by Brother Ling's Heavenly Dao broccoli, his current strength had indeed reached an extraordinary level.

As far as cultivators on Earth were concerned, his current combat strength was only below immortal Zhenyuan's..

But what surprised him the most was...

His true venerate realm.

In addition to his hand speed and explosive strength, which he had accumulated over 2,000 years as a bachelor.

Even with his usual hands, he was still unable to shake the gate of Kaiguang Temple in the slightest.

"This golden lamp Zen master is indeed not an ordinary person..."

Grenade-throwing senior immortal thought to himself.

On the way to Kaiguang Temple, he had always had doubts about this Zen master golden lamp's identity.

After all, there were so many swindlers in the pugilistic world these days.

And the false believers who swindled money and women in the name of religion were even more rampant.

Golden lamp.

A dharma name he had never even heard of.

Grenade-throwing senior immortal had thought that it wasn't a big deal.

But now, he realized that he had been wrong.

In addition, grenade-throwing senior immortal instantly understood that the temple gate of Kaiguang temple was probably this golden lamp Zen master's test for him.

If he hadn't been able to enter the temple gate, this trip would have been in vain.

Grenade-throwing senior immortal had no choice but to look serious.

He took a breath.

In the next moment, the palm of grenade-throwing senior immortal's hand shone brightly.

The pure blue spirit light was like a layer of coating, firmly wrapping around his palm.

Grenade-throwing senior immortal hadn't casually struck him with this palm.

Since he had asked to see a Buddhist Zen master, grenade-throwing senior immortal naturally had to show his attitude.

The experience he had gained from traveling around the world to seek death had provided him with tremendous help at this moment.

It was also because of this that even though grenade-throwing senior immortal wasn't a disciple of Buddhism, he could use the experience he had accumulated from all over the world to display the unique skills of various sects.

And now, what grenade-throwing senior immortal was using...

Was the Great Mercy Palm, which he had learned from an eminent Shaolin monk.

This was a water-type palm technique that emphasized the gentle power of moistening things silently and transforming them into rain in the spring.

This seemingly soft palm strike was extremely deceptive.

But when it actually fell, it would produce explosive power!

Grenade-throwing senior immortal had already cultivated this palm strike to a great extent.

The nourishing power of the palm strike, which was only friendly to all living things, spread out from his palm, causing the flowers and plants in the nearby mud crevices to rapidly grow at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Even the tree in the temple was affected by the wave of the palm strike, and its tall branches suddenly extended out of the temple.

And just as grenade-throwing senior immortal was about to land his palm strike...

Zen Master Golden Lamp's voice rang out once again from inside the temple. "Senior Immortal, please come in. I'm afraid you won't be able to keep the temple's door after this palm strike."

"Yes."

Grenade-throwing senior immortal cupped his hands in front of the door and quickly withdrew his palm force.

At the same time, he saw that the main door of Kaiguang Temple had already slowly opened.

This temple was very small, and grenade-throwing senior immortal didn't see anyone else. There was a copper incense burner in the atrium, which was directly opposite the great hall.

A monk with a scar on his head and an old kasaya was beating a wooden fish inside.

"Greetings, Master."

Grenade-throwing senior immortal hadn't seen master golden lamp's true face.

He only watched his back from afar at the threshold before bowing and bowing respectfully.

"Senior Immortal, you don't have to be so polite. Let's talk inside." Zen master golden lamp smiled.

Then, grenade-throwing senior immortal stepped through the threshold.

In an instant, a tremendous pressure pressed down on him, making it difficult for him to breathe.

This floor tile..

Grenade-throwing senior immortal realized that the floor tile under his feet had probably been polished by this golden lamp Zen master.

But although this pressure was fierce, it didn't stop grenade-throwing senior immortal.

It was only twenty meters from the entrance to the great hall, but it was extremely short and far away.

Grenade-throwing senior immortal hadn't expected that he would have to walk so hard.

If a true immortal had come here, he probably wouldn't have been able to take a single step..

Five minutes later, grenade-throwing senior immortal arrived in the Great Hall.

The pressure dissipated, and he instantly felt as if dozens of mountains had been lifted off his body.

"Have I passed the Master's Test?" Grenade-throwing senior immortal asked with a wry smile.

The monk in front of him was actually younger than he had imagined, and wasn't the one described in the legends as having white hair and a beard.

Grenade-throwing senior immortal found this strange.

Doctor Liu Min had clearly said that Zen master Jin Deng was already very old.

“It’s not really a test, because I knew long ago that senior immortal would definitely be able to walk through my atrium.”

The monk knocked on the wooden fish and said slowly, “The Great Hall of the Hall of valor isn’t usually open to outsiders. Those pilgrims only light incense at the censer.”

“Won’t the devotees feel pressure when they step in?”

“They can’t sense that their realms aren’t high enough. On the contrary, the higher their realms are, the harder it is for them to take a step in the atrium outside the hall.”

Zen master golden lamp smiled. “There are a total of 3,910 tiles in this temple, and each tile is a reincarnation of this penniless monk.”

Grenade-throwing senior immortal’s pupils shook violently when he heard this.

One tile was a reincarnation?

In that case, how long had Zen Master Golden Lamp Been Alive?

Grenade-throwing senior immortal couldn’t help thinking of someone.

To have such an identity..

Could he be the ancestor of the Wang family that Wang Zhen had mentioned, the founder of Heavenly Dao, Daozu Wang?

But this was only grenade-throwing senior immortal’s guess.

He had previously suspected that Daoist ancestor Wang was Wang Ling.

But Wang Ling had denied it.

Grenade-throwing senior immortal suppressed the shock in his heart and couldn't help asking, "Since master had already predicted that I would come, do you know why I'm here..."

"Of course I do. You're here to spy on me for the sake of a girl's life."

"Master, Please Don't blame me..."

"Supreme, there's no need to panic." Zen master golden lamp smiled. "I've been probed countless times in my thousand reincarnations, and I'm already used to it. Supreme can already be considered the most polite one. When pushing the door, he even knows to greet me with my Buddhist palm technique."

"Master, you flatter me..."

"This penniless monk has been in Kaiguang temple for many years, and he has opened up a lot of light for himself and for others. He has never asked for conditions. "Saving a life is better than building a seven-tiered pagoda. As long as it's within my power to save a monk, it's only right and proper."

At this point, the wooden fish in Zen master golden lamp's hand paused. "But this time, this penniless monk wants to make a condition..."

"Feel free to say it, master."

"I want something from Senior Immortal."

"What is it?"

"An Eye."

“My Eye?”

Grenade-throwing senior immortal was startled.

“No, it’s the one that someone gave you.”

Chapter 1270 Soul-Pulling Golden Man

He actually wanted brother Ling to leave Wang Tong for him..

It had to be said that Zen Master Golden Lamp’s astonishing words had frightened grenade-throwing senior immortal on the spot.

He hadn’t expected that the other party would come up with such a condition at all.

On one hand, Wang Tong wasn’t his, and he didn’t have the right to make the decision.

More importantly, if he really handed over Wang Tong, would zen master golden lamp really have a way.

It had to be known that this matter was far stranger than anything before.

Even brother Ling didn’t seem to be able to come up with an effective way for the time being.

“Senior Immortal, you can discuss this matter with your friends before making a decision.”

At that moment, the rhythmic sound of a wooden fish rang out again in the Great Hall.

Zen master golden lamp closed his eyes slightly, looking completely unworried.

Grenade-throwing senior immortal’s forehead was sweating.

Zen master golden lamp had clearly not deliberately put pressure on him, but now he was extremely nervous.

Grenade-throwing had thought that after knowing Wang Ling, he wouldn't be moved by any strange things that had happened in the world.

But who would have thought that Zen master golden lamp in front of him would give him a great sense of pressure.

Furthermore, he was becoming more and more curious about the identity of this reclusive Zen master who had reincarnated 3,910 times..

“Senior immortal will find out about my identity sooner or later.”

At that moment, Zen Master Golden Lamp spoke again.

Grenade-throwing senior immortal realized that his “Spiritual barrier”to prevent prying into his heart had no effect at all in front of Zen master golden lamp.

The monk tapped the wooden fish and didn't look away, but he could clearly see what he was thinking.

“In addition, I have to remind senior immortal of something.”After a long silence in the hall, Zen Master Golden Lamp spoke.

“Please speak, master...”

“Time waits for no one in this matter. I've reincarnated thousands of times, and no one can compete with me in Patience. This penniless monk can wait, but that lady can't. Using a death substitution talisman to pay for your life isn't a long-term solution.”

“I understand.”

Grenade-throwing senior immortal bowed again.

Was he really going to send Wang Tong out?

How was he going to tell Brother Ling about this.

This became a problem in front of him again.

..

On the other side, Heavenly Dao of death smoothly arrived at the hospital under Odd Zhuo's lead.

The hospital was heavily guarded, and all the staff members were running around busily.

When they arrived at the hospital entrance, Heavenly Dao of death was leading two of the little golden men sent by Heavenly Dao to draw souls out of the hospital. He helped a seemingly kind-looking grandmother step out of the hospital stairs.

This was the person who had just passed away in the hospital.

Judging from the kind smile on the old grandmother's face, it was clear that she had left in a very peaceful and carefree manner.

This was the person who had died at the end of her life.

The Heavenly Dao of death could tell at a glance.

Furthermore, there was a faint layer of magic light on the old grandmother's body.

It was a layer of clothing that was usually condensed from good thoughts, so that the soul wouldn't suffer the pain of the cold after leaving the body.

Of course.

No one else could see this scene.

Odd Zhuo was astonished to see this scene for the first time since he had been granted partial access to the “King’s eye”.

“Greetings, Lord Death!”

The little golden men in charge of hooking the souls bowed respectfully when they saw the Heavenly Dao of death arrive in human form.

They knew that the Heavenly Dao above had already sent two main emissaries down to investigate the matter of a girl.

Heavenly Dao was shaken, and all the little golden men in charge of hooking up souls had also gathered together and counted the number of people.

In the end, not a single little golden man was missing.

Everyone was earnestly carrying out their daily plans.

“Does your excellency have any leads?” Odd Zhuo asked as he led Heavenly Dao of death towards Lotus Sun’s intensive care unit.

The Heavenly Dao of death shook his head. “To be honest, I’m still at a loss. I don’t know what happened. If only the Dao ancestor was here...”

“Has dao ancestor Wang passed away?”

“We’ve always felt that the dao ancestor didn’t die. He’s just entering his own reincarnation. However, the Dao ancestor has indeed disappeared for too long. It’s been ten thousand years since he established the heavenly court, and there’s still no trace of him.”

“You can’t Find Him?”

“I guess the Dao ancestor doesn’t want us to find him.”

The Heavenly Dao of death said, "I'm telling you this for Ling Zhenren's sake. If you weren't his disciple, you wouldn't have the right to know."

Odd Zhuo was shocked. "What exactly is the relationship between my master and Dao ancestor Wang?"

The Heavenly Dao of death smiled and kept him guessing. "You can't tell me."

"I understand." Odd Zhuo nodded.

He knew very well that this might be the legendary "Heavenly secrets can't be divulged."

After Wang Zhen's group of people from God realm had decided to stay on Earth to cultivate, Odd Zhuo had also learned more about cultivation epics.

Some things could be known, but some things weren't good for him if he knew too much.

Odd Zhuo was extremely curious.

But he was a well-behaved person.

Since the heavenly axiom of death had already said this much, he decided not to ask any more questions.

If he had the chance in the future,.

He believed that his master would tell him personally.

Now, all he needed to know was that Ling Zhenren was F * * King Good.

..

"My lord, this is Miss Lotus Sun's ward."

A few minutes later, the two of them arrived in front of Lotus Sun's intensive care ward.

Huaguo water curtain group's black-shirted bodyguards stood in front of the door meticulously like two door gods.

"The two of you, I've been entrusted by senior immortal to bring a senior here to take a look at Miss Sun," odd Zhuo said amiably.

Then, he took out the visiting pass he had prepared beforehand from his pocket.

This was from grandfather Sun, and only internal personnel had it.

"Please come in." The two bodyguards glanced at each other and then made way for them.

"The two of you, apart from us, has anyone else been here today?" Odd Zhuo asked again before entering.

One of the bodyguards sighed. "Apart from grenade-throwing senior immortal, there are a few experts from other cities who have rushed over. But after seeing them, they keep shaking their heads and say that the situation isn't very good."

"I believe Miss Sun will recover."

Odd Zhuo cupped his fists. "This senior I invited doesn't want to be disturbed when he's seeing a doctor. Before we come out, I'll have to trouble you two to keep the door closed so that no one else can barge in."

"Don't worry, director Zhuo." The two bodyguards nodded with serious expressions.

Then, they led Heavenly Dao of death into the ward.

Lotus Sun lay quietly in the medical pod, her sleeping face touching.

“What a lucky girl. She actually alerted so many people.”

Odd Zhuo looked at the girl and smiled wryly in his heart.

Heavenly Dao of death didn't stand on ceremony and directly sat down cross-legged.

Odd Zhuo asked, “Lord Heavenly Dao of death, what are we going to do next?”

Heavenly Dao of death crossed his arms, his face solemn. “There's nothing to do but wait. I want to see who did it.”

Now, the consumption rate of death substitution talismans had risen to the level of one every half an hour.

Heavenly Dao of death calculated the time; he had a feeling that Lotus Sun wasn't far away from the next soul-drawing.

About five minutes later, the sound of heavy chains came from outside Lotus Sun's intensive care unit..

It was a voice that made one's soul involuntarily tremble!

Odd Zhuo couldn't help trembling. “Sir... This Is...”

“Don't Panic... It's the Soul Reaper...”

Heavenly Dao of death put his hand on Odd Zhuo's shoulder to calm him down.

At the same time, he was also extremely astonished.

The Heavenly Dao Soul Reaper little golden men under him were all law enforcers of quality!

But where did the hostility outside this ward come from?

“Senior Odd Zhuo?”

It was at this moment that Odd Zhuo was surprised to find that he had heard the young girl’s voice.

The young girl, who had been lying quietly, had actually been forced out of her body by the influence of the chains.

The first thing she saw was Odd Zhuo and a young man in overalls standing by her bed.

Heavenly Dao of death hurriedly reached out and pulled the young girl’s soul behind her, guarding it like an old hen guarding a chick.

“What the hell is going on?”The young girl was full of doubt.

Because of the death substitution talisman, every time the young girl was resurrected, she would forget the last time she had been hooked.

“Don’t worry, Junior Sister Lotus Sun. I’ll explain later. This senior and I are here to save you,”Odd Zhuo said as he looked at Lotus Sun.

As soon as he finished speaking!

Buzz!

A huge chain with a golden hook directly ignored the door to the ward and entered through it!

It clawed fiercely at the girl’s smooth and beautiful collarbone..