

Daily Life 1271

Chapter 1271 The Exclusive Magical Artifact Of The Heavenly Axiom Of Death

The hook that was filled with malice tore through the air, and the immense pressure made one's heart tremble.

The young girl was shocked by the scene before her, and stood rooted to the spot, not daring to move an inch.

She saw herself lying in the medical pod, and instantly had an answer.

“So I’m already dead?”The young girl couldn’t believe what she was seeing.

But how exactly did she die?

Lotus Sun couldn’t remember any of this.

Odd Zhuo immediately broke the girl’s train of thought. “Junior sister Lotus Sun, calm down. My Master Won’t Let You Die! This senior was specially invited by my master!”

“Senior Zhuo’s... Master?”

Lotus sun was even more puzzled.

Odd Zhuo facepalmed; he had also been muddled by the situation and had almost let slip. “UH, my master was only willing to come out on account of Mr. Sun. Junior Sister Lotus Sun Will Know about the rest in the future.”

Fortunately, these words had finally dispelled the girl’s suspicions.

“The two of you, hide behind me and don’t move! Leave the rest to me!”

The situation was critical, so Heavenly Dao of death strode forward and directly grabbed the hook that had been trying to lock the girl.

This hook was very precise; if he hadn't been there, Lotus Sun's soul would have been 100% pulled over.

From the looks of it, it was already an "Old hammer stone."

At this time, the "Death substitution talisman" that had been mass produced in the Wang family's small villa should have already taken effect.

But it still needed time to take effect.

This effect usually took about two minutes.

And what the heavenly axiom of death had to do was to catch the thing that had taken Lotus Sun's soul in this two-minute interval!

But it was obvious that the heavenly axiom of death had no idea that the soul catcher was so powerful.

He had thought that some heavenly axiom gold statue had taken advantage of the situation and kept it a secret.

But now it seemed that the soul catcher had an extraordinary background.

The heavenly axiom of death stood firmly on the hook and pulled it in his direction.

The soul catcher also realized that his hook had fallen into someone else's hands. It hadn't hit its target.

Thus, the first thing it did was retrieve the hook.

Just like that, the two forces inside and outside the ward began to compete.

Two minutes quickly passed.

Lotus sun let out an “Aiya” as the death substitution talisman took effect.

Her body seemed to produce a powerful magnetic force that directly sucked her soul in.

Odd Zhuo:”...”

At the same time, the Soul Reaper outside the ward directly disappeared, and along with the missing chain, it turned into golden powder on the spot..

“What the hell is going on?” Odd Zhuo’s eyes were filled with horror.

“In short, we can now be sure that this is definitely not the work of our Heavenly Dao this year... the quality of the Heavenly Dao Little Golden Men is increasing year by year, and there was no need for such a violent Soul Reaper a thousand years ago...” Heavenly Dao of death wiped his sweat, he was also very surprised by the accident just now.

Fortunately, the Heavenly Dao of death finally had some inkling of what was going on.

Odd Zhuo: “My Lord said that it wasn’t Your Heavenly Dao this year, which means...”

The heavenly dao of death: “It can’t be wrong! It was the ancient Heavenly Dao golden men who fought with me just now! They are the ancestors of our Heavenly Dao golden men this year... Only the old golden men have such a powerful oppressive force.”

“Ancient Golden Man? Where did they come from?”

“The Little Golden Man of Heavenly Dao is also continuously reincarnating as time passes. Each Heavenly Dao’s reincarnation time is different.”

“For example, I’ve only reincarnated forty-six times. Among the six Main Heavenly Dao, the Heavenly Dao of strength has reincarnated the most. He’s already reincarnated two hundred and sixty-two times...”

The Heavenly Dao of death said, “The Heavenly Dao after reincarnation will inherit the power of the previous Heavenly Dao Little Golden Man.”

“The previous Heavenly Dao Little Golden Man will also disappear substantially.”

“So I also find it inconceivable that this ancient heavenly dao golden man can appear here.”

Odd Zhuo: “Then what do we do now?”

The Heavenly Dao of death said, “We’ve already found the breakthrough point. As long as we can catch this ancient golden man, we’ll know the situation as soon as we ask. But we can only catch him through the two-minute gap between the death substitution talismans. I didn’t use my full strength in the first round just now because I was testing his strength. I’ll definitely be able to take him down in the second round!”

Odd Zhuo understood and nodded slightly. “We can only do this.”

For now, they had to wait for the young girl to suddenly die the next time before they could continue..

And in order to make sure that they could catch this ancient Heavenly Dao golden man the next time.

The Heavenly Dao of Death also took out its Heavenly Dao Magic Artifact: The Book of Immediate Death!

Odd Zhuo looked at the black-covered book and his pupils constricted. “This is...”

“That’s right! This is my exclusive Heavenly Dao Magic Artifact: The Book of Immediate Death!”

“Does it mean that as long as you write your name in the book, people will die?”

“Hehe, that’s the most primitive version. It’s been upgraded long ago!” “Other than writing your name, as long as you have anything related to that person, such as hair, nails, or used items, place

them into the book! “The owner of the item will die immediately! “And your soul will be absorbed into the book!”

The Heaven’s path of Death’s plan was very clear.

Later, as soon as the hook appeared, he would open the “Book of Instant Death” and put the hook into the book!

At that time, no matter what kind of monsters were outside the door, the soul would be absorbed into the book!

Of course, the book of instant death was not useful to everyone.

The white list users of the heavenly axiom, as well as the heavenly axiom of death himself, were all invalid objects.

After waiting for about half an hour, the heavy sound of chains rang out again from outside the ward.

The young girl’s soul heard the sound of the chains, and sat up in shock from her dying illness before leaving her body again.

At the same time, she still couldn’t remember what had happened earlier..

“Senior Odd Zhuo?”

She had a surprised look on her face.

Odd Zhuo had already experienced this expression half an hour ago.

He had no choice but to repeat what he had said earlier. “Junior Sister Lotus Sun, don’t worry, we’ll explain later. This senior and I are here to save you!”

Lotus Sun looked at herself on the hospital bed with a look of disbelief. “So I’m already dead?”

”...”

Now, Odd Zhuo had realized.

The scariest thing about a person wasn't that they were a repeater when they were alive.

It was that they were still a repeater after they died..

Odd Zhuo knew very well that now wasn't the time to explain the problem.

And even if he explained it clearly to the girl, if she returned to her physical body, this memory would still disappear.

Buzz!

Outside the ward, as predicted by the Heavenly Dao of death, the soul-locking hook once again passed through the ward!

However, this time, the difficulty seemed to have increased compared to the previous time..

Because this time, there wasn't one hook!

There were three!

These shameless people actually went to shake people!

Chapter 1272 100% Light-Opening Spell

Now, the heavenly axiom of death was certain that the appearance of the ancient golden man was not due to a misunderstanding.

It was obvious that this was a premeditated action.

“Those outside, I don’t know who ordered you to do this, but have you thought about the consequences for daring to attack the heavenly axiom of the host?”The heavenly axiom of Death’s voice was low.

He was already very angry, and even the strap on his suspenders kept trembling in response to the anger emanating from his body.

Odd Zhuo was afraid that Heavenly Dao of death would take out a basketball from his pocket in the next second, so he hurriedly protected lotus sun and retreated.

“Heavenly... Dao?”Lotus sun heard an extremely familiar yet extremely unfamiliar word.

Wasn’t this an existence that all cultivators sought after.

So the young man who was standing in front of her to protect him was the embodiment of Heavenly Dao?

The young girl covered her mouth in disbelief.

“There are six main emissaries in Heavenly Dao: Life and death, Spirit, space, time, power, and soul. This one was sent by my master,”Odd Zhuo explained from the side.

Lotus sun was even more surprised. “Who exactly is senior odd Zhuo’s master...”

Odd Zhuo was silent for a moment. “It’s Wang Ling!”

In any case, after his soul returned to his body, all his memories would be wiped clean.

Odd Zhuo felt that it didn’t matter if he said it now.

On the contrary, the young girl’s expression wasn’t as surprised as Odd Zhuo had imagined.

“So that’s how it is. It looks like... I owe classmate Wang Ling another life.”

At that moment, the young girl's feelings were exceptionally complicated.

She was confused, touched, and even surprised when she heard the name.

But Lotus Sun knew that now wasn't the time to be emotional.

"You don't look that surprised."

"I should have thought of it earlier!"

Lotus Sun smiled. "We were attacked by shadow stream killers earlier, but I keep feeling like there's no connection between that memory. I thought there was something wrong with my memory... But why is Senior Odd Zhuo telling me this?"

"You'll know in the future," Odd Zhuo said.

He thought this was a white lie.

If he told the girl now, when she returned to her physical body...

This memory of her soul leaving her body would all disappear.

It was probably a little cruel.

The heavenly axiom of death stood in front of them and grabbed the three chains with one hand.

At this moment, the main seat heavenly axiom's envoy's strength displayed a huge advantage.

Even if the other party was an ancient gold statue, they wouldn't be a match for the main seat heavenly axiom in the end.

His previous questioning was a warning. The heavenly axiom of death hoped that these ancient gold statues would stop in time.

But now, it seemed that these gold statues had received a death order and negotiations were useless.

Right now, there was not much time left for the heavenly axiom of death.

“This is the path you have chosen. Don’t blame me for being Merciless!”

There were about forty seconds left. The heavenly axiom of death made a prompt decision and placed the three chains in the book of death immediately.

In an instant, three extremely shrill screams that sounded like the screams of ghosts and Wraiths came from outside the ward.

Then, these chains were quickly absorbed by the Book of the Dead!

Along with the three ancient golden figures controlling the chains, they were all absorbed into the book!

They became three exquisite illustrations..

Odd Zhuo looked at them in amazement.

This was definitely a P station big tentacle-level painting..

Odd Zhuo: “Is it all done?”

The Heavenly Dao of death snorted. “How dare a mere ancient golden figure act rashly in front of this venerable self.”

But this was clearly not the end of the matter.

“My Lord, do you think the other side will send more people?” Odd Zhuo asked.

“They definitely will. They’ve already noticed us. Previously, there was one Soul Reaper, and now there are three more. There will definitely be more in the next wave.”

The Heavenly Dao of death said, “Fortunately, we already have things to do now. As long as we pry open the mouths of these three ancient gold figurine before the next wave of Soul Reapers arrives, we might be able to find out what happened.”

With that, Heavenly Dao of death planned to go check on Lotus Sun.

But at that moment, the death substitution talisman took effect again.

It was the same as before.

With an “Aiya” sound, the girl was sucked back into her own body..

On the other side, Odd Zhuo was typing rapidly on his phone.

Heavenly Dao of death asked, “What are you doing?”

“I’ve prepared the questions and answers junior sister Lotus Sun will ask when she wakes up later... it saves me the trouble of explaining later.”

”...”

Next was the interrogation of the three ancient golden men.

The Heavenly Dao of death flipped open the Book of death and dropped the spirit body of one of the ancient golden men.

Odd Zhuo was shocked at the sight. This ancient golden man was too burly; one of them was actually more than three meters tall, more than half the height of the Heavenly Dao of death..

“It’s an ancient golden man after all.” Odd Zhuo sighed in his heart as he watched this scene.

He didn't know whether it was because the ancient golden man was too well-nourished or because the Heavenly Dao little golden man was now stunted..

When Death Heavenly Dao heard Odd Zhuo's thoughts, he felt very wronged.

This actually had a lot to do with the food..

This year, for example, they had eaten the most expired snacks that Wang Ling had exchanged for!

It would be a miracle if they were stunted!

..

On the other side, after grenade-throwing senior immortal sent Wang Ling a text message, he immediately teleported to the entrance of Kaiguang Temple.

The Heavenly Dao of survival was helping to produce the death substitution talisman, and the quality was good, so there was no need to worry at all in the short term.

At that moment, Wang Ling had his hands in his pockets as he looked at the dilapidated temple in front of him.

He had seen everything that grenade-throwing senior immortal had experienced in the dilapidated temple with his Wang Tong.

This golden lamp Zen master was indeed not an ordinary person; grenade-throwing senior immortal couldn't deal with him alone at all, so Wang Ling felt it was necessary to test him out personally.

Of course, the most important thing was that this golden lamp Zen master seemed to know the ins and outs of the whole incident.

In the temple, Golden Lamp Zen master knocked on a wooden fish.

When Wang Ling appeared at the temple's entrance, he had already sensed his aura.

“Your friend is here.” Zen master golden lamp smiled faintly.

Grenade-throwing senior immortal sat upright on the side.

The next moment, Zen master golden lamp gave the wooden fish in his hand a heavy thump.

In an instant, an incomparably powerful spirit energy ripple spread out from the wooden fish like a ripple.

All the items in the temple, including the main door, were plated with a faint layer of golden light!

“This is...”

“This penniless monk has finished awakening. Whether your friend can come in or not will depend on your friend’s ability.”

At this moment, Zen master golden lamp was calmly beating the wooden fish, full of confidence.

The Awakening spell that he was famous for could be said to be invincible in the world.

Even Daofather Wang would be slightly afraid of his awakening spell.

The Golden Lantern Zen master smiled in his heart.

In this world, ever since Wang Daozu, like him, stepped into the infinite circle and disappeared.

He hasn’t used this 100% light-emitting spell in a long time.

When grenade-throwing senior immortal came in earlier,

He only used 5% optometry.

The Golden Lantern Zen master knew that.

In the modern world, I'm afraid that only the youth outside the door, only to enjoy such treatment.

"I'd like to see how much effort your friend needs to put in to open this door."Golden lamp master smiled.

In the next moment, his smile quickly froze..

Because there was a loud "Boom"at the door!

Golden Lamp Zen master didn't have time to react.

The two doors had already been shattered into sawdust.

Golden Lamp Zen Master:"? ? ?"

At the door, Wang Ling raised his index finger and sighed slightly.

He hadn't expected that the door would shatter with just 1% of his finger power..

It had to be known that when he had been doing eye exercises at school, he had always used 100% of his finger power when he had pressed the Jing Ming and Sibai acupoints..

Chapter 1273 Bricks Of Reincarnation And Memory

He had actually broken the door with just one finger..

The monk had thought that he and the youngster would be evenly matched opponents.

But when he saw Wang Ling break the door with just one finger...

The shock in his eyes was indescribable.

Grenade-throwing senior immortal sat upright on the side.

He had never questioned the youngster's strength.

Brother Ling was still as powerful as ever..

From the moment he had realized it, he had been as powerful as ever.

To be honest, when Wang Ling's finger touched the temple's door, he had actually been a little pleasantly surprised.

There had never been an opponent in this world who could make him take things seriously.

And this golden lamp Zen master in Kaiguang Temple might be one of them.

But after breaking the door, the trace of surprise in Wang Ling's heart was immediately extinguished..

“This penniless monk has long heard of Ling Zhenren's great name. If Ling Zhenren can successfully enter my Great Hall of valor, this penniless monk will tell you everything I know!” The golden lamp, which had been knocking on the wooden fish with its eyes closed, finally opened its eyes.

Grenade-throwing senior immortal had never had the chance to meet the monk's gaze before.

Now, he saw that Zen master golden lamp had opened his eyes.

It was a pair of soul-stirring golden eyes that seemed to have the divine power to wash away all evil deeds in the world.

But there was a catch.

Grenade-throwing senior immortal felt that he was still far from the shock he had felt when he had first met Wang Tong.

“The swastika eye...”Wang Ling could only see Master Golden Lamp’s back.

But he already knew that the other party had opened the so-called “Swastika Eye”that only the most holy of Buddhists could possess.

As the most holy of Buddhists, master golden lamp had condensed the energy he had spent in each reincarnation into his own pupil.

Now, he had gone through 3,910 reincarnations.

There was a pupil of 3,910 there.

Now, Wang Ling seemed to understand a little why this master Jin Deng was so interested in his “King’s pupil”.

This was a serious beauty pupil enthusiast.

This “Swastika”was a natal item that Master Jin Deng was proud of.

It could wash away all malice in the world, gain insight into people’s reincarnation, and see through people’s weaknesses.

He condensed all his experiences from his 3910 reincarnation into this small “Swastika”.

His swastika was a compilation of all the mistakes he had made in these reincarnations, like a problem set.

Those mistakes in battle decisions, mistakes in positioning... all kinds of wrong battle experiences turned into a flood of history that gathered in the eyes of the Golden Lamp Zen master.

He kept these mistakes firmly in his heart.

So that he wouldn't make any more mistakes after the next reincarnation.

Now, the moment Wang Ling stepped on the threshold.

The swastika eye, which hadn't bloomed for a long time, unleashed its divine power at this moment.

It began to resonate with every tile in the atrium!

Wang Ling stepped on the first tile in the atrium.

This was the pressure of the Golden Lamp Zen master's first reincarnation.

Wang Ling saw a memory fragment of the monk's first reincarnation..

But this fragment was just a flashback.

He only saw Le knock on a wooden fish..

And this close-up of the wooden fish was on top of it.

Wang Ling didn't understand.

He took another step forward.

The pressure on the second step was indeed greater than before.

The more he walked forward on the tiles in the atrium, the greater the pressure would be.

The Samsara pressure contained in the tiles behind him would continue to pile up.

It was impossible for a person to receive such a huge amount of information in such a short period of time.

“No matter how powerful a person is, it’s impossible for him to withstand the memories of a thousand reincarnations in such a short period of time.”The Golden Lamp Zen master smiled faintly.

Grenade-throwing senior immortal had just come in as a formality.

Now that Wang Ling was here, he naturally used the “Highest standard”to receive him.

The swastika focused all the mental pressure from his reincarnation on these tiles in the atrium..

No one could withstand such a terrifying force.

Grenade-throwing senior immortal looked out of the atrium.

Although he didn’t doubt Wang Ling’s strength, the youngster in front of him really seemed to have encountered some difficulty.

He walked step by step in the middle of the court, walking very slowly..

“Senior Immortal, if your friend refuses to admit defeat because of his pride, you can communicate with this penniless monk and pass on the message. This penniless monk won’t laugh at you.”Zen master golden lamp looked as if victory was in his grasp.

How could he not know how tremendous the mental pressure brought about by the swastika was?

The youth had only just crossed one-tenth of the road.

Behind this one-tenth of the road was the mental pressure of the 391st Reincarnation!

He had lived for at least a hundred years in the first reincarnation, and at most a thousand or ten thousand years in the first reincarnation. Only someone who had experienced this kind of pressure... could truly experience it.

Zen master golden lamp sighed in his heart.

It was a pity that this youngster wasn't Dao ancestor Wang after all.

If it had been dao ancestor Wang himself, he definitely wouldn't have had to work so hard.

..

Mm..

Wang Ling admitted that he was indeed walking very slowly.

But in fact, he didn't feel much mental pressure.

This could be seen from his thick hair.

He walked very slowly and deliberately stepped on every brick on the ground, partly for fun.

On the other hand, he wanted to investigate the monk's background through the flashbacks triggered when he stepped on the tiles.

Unfortunately, he had stepped on hundreds of tiles, and those fragmented flashbacks couldn't piece together a complete memory.

It could only be said that the monk in the Great Hall of the Mahavira was indeed extraordinary.

But he didn't seem to be as powerful as Wang Ling had imagined.

He strolled leisurely on every floor tile, peering into the flashbacks of the Monk's life. The headache he felt wasn't even as bad as the pressure he had felt before the end-of-term exam at No. 60 middle school.

This made Wang Ling feel sincerely disappointed.

He opened his hand, and earth-colored spirit energy gathered on it.

The Golden Lamp Zen master noticed this scene in the atrium.

Soon, he realized that the young man was actually using his spirit energy to absorb the elements of heaven and earth to imitate the floor tiles in the atrium and create an identical brick.

The monk instantly smiled. "Do you want this penniless monk to fuse the experience of reincarnation into this brick?"

Wang Ling didn't answer.

He didn't have any experience of reincarnation.

Because this was his first experience... and it wasn't even close to reincarnation.

All he had done was fuse his sixteen years of experience into this brick.

If he could live to 1,600 years old, then the experience in this brick would be one percent of his life experience.

If he could live to 16,000 years old, then the experience in this brick would be one thousandth of his life experience..

..

Of course, Wang Ling didn't know how long he could live.

But compared to his long life, these experiences in his hands were definitely a drop in the ocean.

Compared to the various experiences of the Golden Lamp Zen master in his 3910 reincarnation, they were just a drop in the ocean.

However, he didn't mind sharing what he had experienced over the years with this Zen master.

After condensing the brick in his hand, Wang Ling threw it at Zen master golden lamp from afar.

"Petty tricks..."

Zen master didn't even look at it; he raised his hand and caught it directly.

And then there was nothing else.

The huge mental pressure contained in the memory brick that Wang Ling threw directly entered Zen Master Golden Lamp's mind.

In an instant, Zen master's entire body twitched, and at the same time, blood flowed out of his eyes, ears, nose, and mouth as if he had been electrocuted

The golden lamp could not believe the terrifying flood of memories that surged into his mind.

That's right..

This was a function..

His mind was filled with functions..

Chapter 1274 Three Thousand At A Glance

"Jin-deng-da-shi-!"

Seeing the monk's terrifying bleeding face, grenade-throwing senior immortal couldn't help shouting loudly.

Zen master Jin Deng raised his hand to wipe the blood off his face. “Don’t worry, patron, I’m fine...”

Grenade-throwing senior immortal was truly shocked this time.

The concentrated spiritual energy in that brick.

The moment Wang Ling threw it over..

Grenade-throwing senior immortal could already feel it.

As a true venerable, he didn’t dare to receive it at all.

He only felt that the spiritual pressure emanating from that brick already made him feel extremely uncomfortable.

Zen master golden lamp not only reached out to receive it..

He also touched it for about ten seconds before letting go..

Grenade-throwing senior immortal calculated that in these ten seconds, one second equals one slap.

This Zen Master Golden Lamp had already received ten slaps from Wang Ling!

The point was, ten slaps!

He was actually still alive..

This was what grenade-throwing senior immortal was the most horrified about.

In grenade-throwing senior immortal’s eyes, such tenacious vitality was already unparalleled throughout history.

But although Zen master golden lamp had survived, his current condition was clearly not very good.

His face was deathly pale, and grenade-throwing senior immortal was extremely worried that he was going to die at any moment.

“Master... can you still hold on...”

“This penniless monk... can still...”after saying this, the monk took out a golden core from his sleeve and tossed it into his mouth.

This was the nine transformation golden core, a medicinal pill that golden lamp had refined in 2718... golden lamp had been prepared in that lifetime and had been left behind to hang on to his life.

However, from 2718 onwards, golden lamp found that he seemed to be invincible.

In this world, apart from Dao ancestor Wang, no one else seemed to be his match.

And this nine revolutions golden core that hung his life had been continuously inherited until now..

At this time, golden lamp threw the nine revolutions golden core into his mouth, and the internal injuries all over his body began to gradually heal.

As expected, his thoughts were correct.

This youth’s injuries were not only real injuries, but they also had the effect of serious injuries... Fortunately, the nine revolutions golden pill he had prepared could ignore the effects of serious injuries. Otherwise, just ordinary healing pills.., would definitely not be able to heal his current injuries.

“Real injuries + serious injuries... ?”Zen master golden lamp was terrified.

This person was surprisingly similar to Dao ancestor Wang..

But he was certain.

Wang Ling wasn't Dao ancestor Wang himself.

Then, who exactly was this young man?

At that moment, Wang Ling had already walked two-thirds of the way through the atrium.

His expression was still relaxed.

Zen master golden lamp's tiles didn't give him any pressure at all.

He could survive nearly ten of his palm strikes without dying.

Jin Deng could be considered the first person to do so.

At this moment, Wang Ling stretched out his hand and drew out the reincarnation memory brick in front of Jin Deng again, drawing it into his palm.

Since he had already made this memory brick,.

Wang Ling felt that he shouldn't waste it.

In the future, he could use it to determine if the other party was an expert..

If he was a real expert, he should be like the Golden Lamp Zen master, who could touch it for a few seconds without dying.

Wang Ling used his index finger to carve a "10" number on the brick, and then put the memory brick into his king's eye.

This represented the current record for the longest time this memory brick had been held in his hand.

The Golden Lamp Zen master currently held the record for ten seconds.

Wang Ling wanted to see if there would be anyone who could break this record in the future..

“I didn’t expect this penniless monk to actually hit a wall here after reincarnating for a thousand lifetimes...”

At that moment, Golden Lamp Zen master didn’t hit the wooden fish anymore.

Although the nine transformation golden core had stopped the injuries on his body, hitting the wooden fish was in itself an act of cultivation.

His wooden fish was called “Fish of Heaven,”and was a magic artifact that was bound to his physical body for cultivation.

Every time it was struck, his body would receive a simultaneous blow of a hundred billion tons.

In essence, it was a process of tempering his physical body.

However, in his current state, he could no longer hammer it..

If he didn’t take a good rest and hammer it again, he would die.

In fact, these words in Zen Master Golden Lamp’s heart had saved his life once again.

Although Wang Ling hadn’t yet arrived at the Great Hall of Mahavira, he had always been very curious about the wooden fish under Zen Master Golden Lamp’s command.

He had wanted to use it to knock it around..

But since the wooden fish was bound to master golden lamp's body,.

Wang Ling felt that it was best not to continue with his "Skin."

If he accidentally broke this wooden fish, master golden lamp would probably explode in front of him..

..

Stepping into the great male hall with one foot, he felt the pressure inside and outside.

Wang Ling felt that his body had indeed become much more relaxed.

But the difference was actually not that great.

This mental pressure was like the weight of a schoolbag being removed.

"Little benefactor... who exactly are you..." Zen master golden lamp looked at Wang Ling.

The question finally returned to the topic of "Who is this divine being?"

Wang Ling fell silent.

He didn't even know who he was.

To this day, he hadn't found the answer to the question..

"This penniless monk has never been so eager to know the answer in all these years."

At this moment, Zen master golden lamp turned his gaze to Wang Ling.

At the same time, he was mentally prepared.

As long as he knew the answer, he would be satisfied even if he died in this life.

“Master...”

“I might not die in this life, there’s a 50-50 chance.”

“But we came to find the master for...”

“I know.”

The monk smiled and kept them guessing. “So I’ve already left an answer. You’ll only receive it after I die.”

“Then my brother’s eyes.”

“I don’t want the eyes.”

The monk shook his head.

He had already experienced Wang Ling’s power.

He already completely understood.

He couldn’t afford this pair of beautiful eyes.

Zen master Jin Deng Sighed slightly. “So now I’ve changed my mind. I just hope that almsgiver Wang can stand in front of me and let me take a look.”

“Can you see Clearly, master?”

“Not necessarily, but I want to try,”Zen Master Jin Deng said.

It was clear that the monk was a very stubborn person.

He would never give up until he had achieved his goal.

Wang Ling sat cross-legged on the ground and shrugged nonchalantly.

Even he himself couldn't see through this secret, let alone the monk in front of him.

“Then I'll begin.”

Golden Lamp Zen master smiled.

He nodded at Wang Ling.

In the next moment.

The Buddhist light of the swastika burst out from his eyes once again!

In an instant!

Zen master Jin Deng's eyes were bloodshot.

This glance had condensed the power of his Samsara Eye for 3,000 lifetimes!

His line of sight had transcended the passage of time and gained insight into the multiverse Milky Way..

Then, Zen Master Jin Deng closed his eyes.

One of his swastika eyes had already been destroyed.

At the same time, the atrium exploded with a bang!

On the ground, the 3,000 memory bricks that symbolized the 3000 reincarnation cycles of the Golden Lamp Zen master shattered and turned into dust..

The Golden Lamp Zen master never expected this.

He had spent 3000 lifetimes of cultivation.

In the end, he only found a figure in the chaotic world where light and darkness interweaved.

He found a silhouette..

Chapter 1275 The Unspeakable Land

In the atrium, the bricks that symbolized the reincarnation history of the Golden Lamp Zen master exploded one after another.

He had spent three thousand lifetimes of cultivation, but had only been able to get a glimpse of the outline.

It really sounded a little sad.

Wang Ling stretched out his hand, intending to repair the broken memory bricks in the atrium.

He hadn't stopped the golden lamp from spying on him earlier, but because he also wanted to know what kind of existence he was.

Now, because of this, Zen master golden lamp had lost one eye, and his cultivation had also been greatly damaged.

Wang Ling felt that he shouldn't put all the blame on the golden lamp.

But at this moment, the monk stretched out his hand to stop Wang Ling.

Zen Master Golden Lantern shook his head, he smiled bitterly. “This penniless monk has lived for 3,910 lifetimes, and it was only in this life that I realized that I wasn’t invincible... This loss of cultivation is a lesson that I must take. Zhenren, there’s no need for you to help me.”

The monk coughed twice and reached out to brush his eyes. The previously crippled “Swastika Eye” had returned to normal pupils.

Now, he only had one “Swastika Eye” left.

The disabled eye had to start cultivating from scratch.

However, the monk didn’t regret being able to fight with a true expert like Wang Ling.

Even if he was injured, it was still a scar full of glory for the monk.

“I feel that my life is more exciting than all the previous ones,” the Golden Lamp Zen master said with a smile.

There were only 910 bricks left in his atrium.

He was now very much looking forward to his passing and turning this life’s memories into new bricks, then laying them in this atrium and combining them with these 910 bricks..

“Master, can you tell us now, Miss Lotus Sun, what exactly is going on?”

Grenade-throwing senior immortal asked at this moment.

This was the reason why they had come here in the first place to meet Golden Lamp Zen master.

Wang Ling wasn’t too surprised that Golden Lamp Zen master knew so much.

Although his combat strength was stronger than Golden Lamp Zen master’s.

In the end, his experience wasn't as rich as Golden Lamp Zen master's. The mental pressure in the memory bricks didn't mean that he had rich experience... the experience of the 3910th World was there, and the monk knew more than him, so he was still cleaning up.

He was only a sixteen-year-old baby.

In fact, the monk hadn't been completely confident and confident in this matter.

But after peeping at Wang Ling's true identity just now,.

Now, the Golden Lamp had his own answer.

Although he only had a glimpse of the outline and that chaotic world.

Based on the clues he had now, the monk had reason to believe that what had happened to the girl might have something to do with some mysterious place.

"Do you know where Daofather Wang, who founded the Heavenly Dao, founded the Heavenly Dao?"

Golden lamp zen master said, "Before the Heavenly Dao was finalized, it was said that Daofather Wang conducted countless experiments to ensure that the Heavenly Dao he designed would ultimately benefit all cultivators for all eternity."

"There's a testing ground for the Heavenly Dao?"

Grenade-throwing senior immortal and Wang Ling were both very surprised

"Legend has it that the testing ground is derived from a trace of chaotic energy and is a place with a high concentration of spirit energy. It's difficult for ordinary creatures to survive there..."

The monk said, "Although the Heavenly Dao testing ground is only a rumor, this penniless monk guarantees that it does exist."

“What’s in the testing ground?”

“They’re all Useless Heavenly Dao golden men, but full of evil and darkness. These golden men are failed experiments. Dao ancestor created them, but couldn’t bear to destroy them...”

Was the palm and the back of the hand all flesh.

Hearing this, grenade-throwing senior immortal sighed in his heart.

“These Heavenly Dao golden men who weren’t destroyed were left in that test site forever, sealed by Dao ancestor Wang.”

Zen master golden lamp said, “And this place is also known as the unspeakable place.”

The unspeakable place..

This was really the first time Wang Ling had heard of such a place.

“It’s not that this batch of Heavenly Dao golden men has no memory of this place, it’s just that Dao ancestor was determined to hide this place forever. Thus, he set up the unspeakable method. As long as all the Heavenly Dao golden men think of this place, they will temporarily forget everything about this Heavenly Dao experimental site.”

Great shielding spell?

Wang Ling raised his eyebrows and said telepathically.

The monk smiled. “Zhenren is right. This unspeakable spell is indeed similar to the great shielding spell. The great shielding spell is probably derived from Daofather Wang’s unspeakable spell.”

“But master, I still don’t understand.”

“Senior Immortal, please speak.”

“Master, why are you so sure that Miss Sun’s matter is related to the unspeakable place?”

“I have two deductions. First, the ancient golden figure that appeared next to Miss Sun was probably a failed experiment that had fled from the unspeakable place. “That girl has now become a child of the Void, and as the key to the void door, she actually has a huge amount of energy hidden in her body...”the Golden Lantern’s words were astonishing, furthermore, he had a clear grasp of the whole situation.

Wang Ling couldn’t help exclaiming in admiration at this deductive ability.

This golden lamp was indeed different from the trash he had dealt with in the past.

He was a capable monk.

He hadn’t planned on listening to Golden Lamp’s words, but after a moment of silence, the monk continued, “Those golden men were just trying to use the void as a knife to break the seal on the unspeakable land.”

“That was a seal set up by Dao ancestor Wang...”grenade-throwing senior immortal was shocked.

“As far as I know, the child of the void does indeed have this ability.”

The monk said, “Previously, the Master of the Void went through so much trouble to search for the child of the Void, I’m afraid that his real goal wasn’t to invade Earth...”

“Not to invade?”

“They want to protect the child of the void,”the monk said. “As long as the child of the Void returns to the void, the curse on Miss Sun won’t work, and the ancient golden men in the unspeakable land don’t have the ability to run to the void world to find her.”

Hearing this, Wang Ling suddenly understood.

So this was what the Master of the Void had meant when he had said that the child of the Void would eventually return to the void..

By now, Wang Ling had pretty much figured out the whole thing from the golden lamp.

This so-called yin-yang death tribulation had originally been the bane of the ancient golden men in the unspeakable land.

Now, the crux of the problem had come.

Grenade-throwing senior immortal pondered for a moment, and finally asked, “Master... Then, Miss Lotus Sun, apart from returning to the void and becoming a part of it, what other way can we escape the entanglement of the ancient golden men?”

“Of course there is a way... and I’m afraid that only Ling Zhenren can do this now.”

At that moment, the monk turned his gaze to Wang Ling.

Wang Ling looked at him without a ripple on his face.

The monk: “The way is to wipe out the entire unspeakable land.”

Chapter 1276 Experienced Monk

Destroy them all in one go.

It was indeed an extremely simple and crude answer.

But golden lamp actually had something to say about this.

“This penniless monk has actually tried to visit the unspeakable place many times, but has never been able to enter it,” golden lamp said.

He had been to the unspeakable place many times, but had all been lost on the way, and hadn’t even stepped through the main door.

“What about using the return spell?” Wang Ling asked telepathically.

He knew that the Heavenly Dao of death had already captured the ancient golden men.

If he used the return spell to teleport back with the ancient golden men, he felt that it wouldn't be difficult to enter the unspeakable places.

"Zhenren, you think too simply. This penniless monk also used this return spell back then, but the situation is much more complicated than this penniless monk imagined,"the monk said.

The unspeakable place had evolved from chaos, and it was difficult for an ordinary cultivator's body to walk in that space for a long time.

Even Immortal Zhenyuan, who had a rich ability to roam the Milky Way, couldn't avoid it.

"Only cultivators in the divine realm can stay there for a moment, and the time can not exceed three minutes."

"Three minutes..."grenade-throwing senior immortal fell into deep thought.

This time was about the same as Ultraman's transformation time.

It was too short.

It was the same as Ku Xuan.

"There's no other way. If you get lost in the chaos, you won't be able to come back at all."Golden lamp shook his head.

In short, the structure of an unspeakable place was like an egg.

An egg shell was like a boundary; the egg white was the chaos circle, and the egg yolk was the unspeakable place.

Even if a normal cultivator entered it by mistake, they would only be able to enter the range of the “Egg white”.

They could only stay there for three minutes at most.

It was almost impossible to touch the layer of egg yolk.

The monk recalled the scene when he had found the unspeakable place back then; he hadn’t even been able to break into the core layer of egg yolk.

“How long can a master stay in the layer of egg white?” Grenade-throwing senior immortal asked curiously.

“Not long, just a little longer than a normal cultivator,” the monk said modestly.

“How long? Three hours?”

“Thirty days.”

” ... ”

“Ling Zhenren might be able to stay even longer,” the monk said.

He felt that Wang Ling could stay in there for at least 300 years..

Golden lamp: “But even this penniless monk hasn’t been able to reach the core layer yet.”

“Is it because of the restriction?” Wang Ling asked.

This was the only thing he could think of.

“That’s right.” Golden lamp nodded.

Unless Dao ancestor Wang had set up a restriction back then.

Otherwise, the “Return spell” wouldn’t have been ineffective.

As the founder of Heavenly Dao, it was simply too easy to set up such a restriction.

As long as the permission to use the “Great teleportation spell” was turned off in the unspeakable land, no one could directly arrive there with a Heavenly Dao spell.

Thus, Wang Ling’s wish to use Lord Ma to directly teleport to the unspeakable land was in vain.

But he still felt that there were other ways.

After all, he didn’t just have the Heavenly Dao power created by Dao ancestor Wang.

Divine Dao, life dao, Shadow Dao... There was always one that suited him.

“In this penniless monk’s opinion, the key to entering the unspeakable land is to completely destroy this land and break the restriction.” The monk frowned.

He opened his hand and gathered the fragments of his memory of entering the unspeakable place into a ball of spirit energy in his palm.

Wang Ling and grenade-throwing stretched out their hands to touch it.

That memory entered their minds like a three-dimensional movie.

In the memory, the monk was in a chaotic world of light and darkness.

The spatial structure here was extremely complicated, and everything was crumbling.

The monk had mistakenly entered this place back then, and his monastic robe had shattered. When he had entered the space, he had been completely naked..

”...”

Wang Ling and grenade-throwing hurriedly retracted their hands, their eyes burning.

“I’m sorry, this penniless monk will have to deal with this for a bit...”realizing that he had lost his composure, golden lamp’s face turned red.

He had almost forgotten that he had mistakenly entered the chaotic circle of the unspeakable world back then.

The scene of his robe being directly torn to shreds by the power of chaos..

After re-processing the memory magic ball, Wang Ling and grenade-throwing senior immortal touched it again.

Wang Ling saw that the monk in front of him was covered in a thick layer of mosaics, which instantly made the whole scene even stranger..

Then, the monk kept pacing back and forth in the chaotic circle.

It took him a full few days before he finally reached the core.

“Is that the unspeakable place?”

In the memory image, the golden lamp looked ahead at a place that looked like a floating island surrounded by a faint layer of golden light.

It was emitting a powerful heavenly dao energy that captivated people’s minds.

At that time, the monk already knew where he had broken into.

This was the Heavenly Dao testing ground left behind by the Dao ancestor back then!

Countless sealed but powerful evil Heavenly Dao were locked inside!

Driven by curiosity, the monk instinctively wanted to take a look.

With his shrinking earth into an inch and his ten thousand Li of strength, it wasn't difficult for him to enter the unspeakable place.

However, that unspeakable place was clearly right in front of him, yet he still couldn't get any closer.

The monk's face was red. He looked as if he had done everything he could, but he still couldn't move an inch forward.

That unspeakable place was so close that it was hard for him to imagine how far it was..

At this time, the monk put away his memory ball, he sighed with emotion. "The scene at that time, as Ling Zhenren and true monarch saw, is still unforgettable to this penniless monk. "That unspeakable place was clearly so close to this penniless monk, but this penniless monk was like a monkey trapped in five fingers mountain, unable to take that step and reach the hinterland..

"I looked at Master's memories, and he used a variety of movement techniques one after another, but it seemed that no matter how he moved in the end, he still stayed where he was."

Grenade-throwing senior immortal said, "Could this unspeakable place be just an illusion? Like a mirage, it looks very close, but it's actually still very far away..."

"This penniless monk understands senior immortal's meaning. This penniless monk had similar thoughts in the past," golden lamp said. "So, after I confirmed the location of the unspeakable place, I made ample preparations not long after and planned to try again... I used twenty days, and the situation is still the same as before."

The monk really couldn't describe the feeling of twenty days in words.

He used the method of shrinking the earth into an inch and frantically traveled for twenty days.

According to the normal path, shrinking the earth into an inch in twenty days meant that he had already walked the outer reaches Milky Way twenty times.

Previously, Immortal Zhenyuan had spent a full thousand years to travel the entire outer reaches Milky Way.

This contrast was very obvious.

“So, what exactly is the restriction of the unspeakable land?”

“This penniless monk thinks that this must be some kind of restriction set by the Dao ancestor...”

Jin Deng said, “I wonder if Ling Zhenren and Senior Immortal have played a keyword warning game?”

” ... ”

“Before the two of them talk, they pre-set the forbidden words that can not be mentioned before they start the conversation. Whoever mentions the forbidden words in the conversation loses.”

“According to my many years of speculation, the forbidden word set up by the Dao ancestor should have a similar effect to this game.”

“Could it be that monks are not allowed to enter?”

“It’s not that this penniless monk hasn’t thought of this before. That’s why in 3241, this penniless monk purposely kept a head of beautiful hair... but in the end, I still couldn’t enter...”

“Men are not allowed to enter?”

“This penniless monk tried this in 3903. In this life, this penniless monk intentionally reincarnated as a woman. It was also this penniless monk’s only transgender life. “Moreover, at the beginning, this penniless monk was still a little unaccustomed to always standing and peeing.”

”...”

Chapter 1277 The Pigeon Had Finally Been Updated!

To enter the unspeakable place, one had to guess what kind of Restriction Daofather Wang had set up.

According to the Golden Lamp’s experience of reincarnation, the monk had eliminated many wrong choices in his infinite time.

But unfortunately, he still hadn’t found the correct answer.

“In 2908, this penniless monk guessed that the dao ancestor’s restriction might not allow people to enter the forbidden area by flying, so he chose the nearest position and kept doing backflips in an attempt to flip into an unspeakable place... In the end, he failed.”

”...”

“In 2909, this penniless monk guessed that the dao ancestor’s restriction might not allow people with single eyelids to enter, so this penniless monk poured power into his fingernails and personally cut off his double eyelids. In the end, he still failed...”

“Master, I think we don’t need to talk about the experience of failure.”

Grenade-throwing senior immortal tried his best to keep a smile on his face.

He felt that if he continued to listen to golden lamp, he would completely collapse.

The image of a monk as an accomplished monk in his heart would completely collapse.

At that moment, the situation seemed to have entered a predicament once again.

The monk knew the exact location of the forbidden area.

However, even if he had the ability to destroy the entire forbidden area and had no way of entering it, everything was just empty talk.

“Zhenren, this penniless monk has something to say. I don’t know if I should say it,” golden lamp suddenly said. His expression was serious as if he was thinking about something.

An unspeakable place.

This was one of the few regrets in the monk’s life.

For thousands of years, he had been trying to think of a way to break through the barrier and challenge it, but in the end, he had failed time and time again.

The monk had been a little disheartened at first.

Now that he had witnessed Wang Ling’s strength, the monk felt that if he combined it with his accumulated experience, they might be able to work together.

For this reason, he quickly came up with a plan in his mind.

What he was about to say to Wang Ling was one of his plans.

Wang Ling’s eyes widened slightly as he looked at the golden lamp with an eager expression.

“Ling Zhenren, to be honest, with our combined strength, we might really be able to break through the chaotic circle outside this forbidden area.”

The monk said, “But there’s also a risk in this matter. Judging from the sudden appearance of the ancient golden men, it’s likely that some evil ancient golden men have already escaped the seal through their own means. “If we forcefully break through at this time, there’s a high chance that we’ll be directly robbed.”

“Robbed?”

“This penniless monk used to think that as long as this penniless monk was on earth, foreign enemies wouldn’t dare act Rashly.”

The monk sighed. “Later, I found out that this penniless monk was thinking too much...”

” ...”

“Those ancient gold men aren’t stupid. Their current actions are all done quietly, and they haven’t launched a large-scale invasion. This penniless monk and Ling Zhenren are on Earth, so they can sense powerful forces, so they haven’t taken any large-scale actions...”

“Master, do you mean that if you and brother Ling go to break the forbidden land together, those ancient Gold men will directly take action?”

“Very likely.”

The monk said, “This penniless monk’s prediction is almost infallible... this penniless monk has only made one wrong prediction in a thousand lifetimes.”

“May I ask, master, which one was it?”Grenade-throwing senior immortal asked.

“The one just now.”

” ...”

“I thought that I could beat Ling Zhenren up, but I guessed the beginning and didn’t guess the end.”

” ...”

“So, this penniless monk’s opinion is that. “Before Ling Zhenren and I join forces to pass the trial, we need to help others complete their tribulation...”the monk said, “We need to help some trusted brothers so that they can form a group to pass the tribulation and smoothly ascend.”

”...”Wang Ling.

It wasn't that Wang Ling hadn't thought of this before.

The main thing was that it would cause a huge ruckus, which made Wang Ling very hesitant.

Although the consumption of spirit Qi on earth had already reached a turning point, the consumption of spirit Qi would gradually increase if someone advanced.

This was also the purpose of the true immortal convention.

By limiting the growth of realms, the pressure on the consumption of spiritual energy would be reduced.

"If Zhenren trusts this penniless monk, this penniless monk will take full responsibility for this matter. Ling Zhenren only needs to provide assistance from the side." The monk smiled. "The true immortal convention has been agreed upon for many years. It should have broken the tradition long ago. This Earth needs to complete an upgrade."

"What changes will there be after the upgrade?"

"True immortals will be further liberated. In the end, after some time, earth may be able to establish a channel with the divine realm," the monk said. "Of course, there are also unchanging factors."

"?"

"That is, even if the upgrade is completed, there may still be no one who can defeat Ling Zhenren."

At this point, golden lamp couldn't help sighing. "Zhenren, How Lonely You Are!"

Wang Ling:"..."

..

On the other side, the Heavenly Dao of death conscientiously carried out its duties and stood guard in front of Lotus Sun's bed.

It didn't want those ancient golden men that had escaped to continue causing trouble.

After the second wave had passed, which was when the Heavenly Dao of death had personally caught those three ancient golden men with the death letter.

For a long time, the hospital was calm and peaceful.

Lotus sun would still occasionally do "Sit-ups".

But as long as the heavenly axiom of death was here, the girl wouldn't experience the pain of her soul being violently taken away by the ancient gold statues.

"The situation seems stable, but it's far from it." The heavenly axiom of death couldn't help sighing.

He had stayed here to prevent the ancient gold statues from taking the girl's soul, in order to alleviate the girl's pain.

However, this did not stop the mysterious "Yin-yang death curse" from continuing to wreak havoc on the girl.

Moreover, he had already summoned the three ancient golden men to interrogate them.

In the end, the heavenly axiom of death did not understand a single word these ancient golden men spoke.

They were completely unable to communicate at all.

"Sir, do you know why this is the case?"

“The heavenly axiom language has undergone many innovations and is no longer the same as before. What they speak is the most primitive version of the heavenly axiom language, and they even have a local accent. It would be a miracle if they could understand it.”

Tiandao of death gave an example. “It’s like a foreigner who lived in the northeast speaking Wenzhou. All kinds of situations are mixed together, and it’s like the whisper of a demon.”

” ...”

In this situation, Tiandao of death didn’t dare leave Lotus Sun’s side at all.

He was afraid that once he left, these ancient golden men would take advantage of him.

But even if he caught these three golden men now, it didn’t seem to be of any use... the language wasn’t working, and this was a huge problem.

They were at their wits’end.

The young girl lying quietly in the medical pod in front of them actually started to change again.

“Lord Heavenly axiom of death... did you see it...” Odd Zhuo had a horrified look on his face.

He rubbed his eyes repeatedly as he observed what was happening on the young girl’s body.

“I saw it; it wasn’t an illusion.”

The heavenly axiom of death also began to get nervous.

Because Lotus Sun’s body seemed to be turning transparent..

Chapter 1278 The Sense Of Presence That Disappears

Neither Death Heavenly Dao nor Odd Zhuo had expected the girl to gradually become transparent.

But soon, Death Heavenly Dao thought of what had happened. “I didn’t expect this legend to actually be true...”

“What legend?” Odd Zhuo asked anxiously.

“It’s said that in order to prevent people from being endlessly resurrected by means such as death substitution talismans, the dao ancestor defied the heavens and changed fate. “So, he specially set up a secret method... As long as the resurrected person is resurrected more than a certain number of times, their sense of existence will be reduced...”

“Reduced sense of existence?” Odd Zhuo was extremely surprised.

“When her sense of existence is reduced to the end, Miss Sun will be completely transparent. In theory, she won’t be considered dead, but no one can touch her or hear her voice, and no one can hear what she says to others...”

“Then what’s the difference between this and death?”

“The difference is that she’s not on the Heavenly Dao’s death list, and she doesn’t even have the chance to reincarnate. She can only float around in the world forever and become an empty spirit body...”

Odd Zhuo: “Isn’t that similar to an empty spirit?”

The Heavenly Dao of death sighed. “If that’s the case, it’s better to become an empty spirit. At least an empty spirit is a complete living thing...”

“Is there any way to stop it?” Odd Zhuo hadn’t expected this at all.

This girl’s presence in the book was already low enough..

Now she was actually forced to Lower Heavenly Dao’s presence; it was really too tragic!

“Unless it’s a user of the Heavenly Dao’s white list, there’s no way to use unlimited resurrection methods.”

Heavenly Dao of death slowly shook his head and stared at the girl in the medical pod, whose transparency was gradually decreasing, it said, "Furthermore, in order to prevent cheating, the Dao ancestor has 48 hours to review the white list, which means that even if we add Miss Sun to the white list now, it'll be too late. She'll only be completely transparent within 48 hours..."

..

Saturday, November 28th.

A plan to destroy the "Unspeakable land" and exterminate the Evil Heavenly Dao to save Lotus Sun.

Under the joint discussion of Wang Ling, Golden Lamp, and grenade-throwing senior immortal, the formal agreement was completed.

The entire plan was divided into three parts.

First: find the ancient Heavenly Dao lurking on Earth, and temporarily stop the yin-yang Death Tribulation.

Second: complete the upgrade of Earth, and cultivate several reliable cultivators to guard it.

Third: with the monk leading the way, they would break through the unspeakable land together with Wang Ling and destroy the root of this disaster left behind by Dao ancestor Wang in the past, thus cutting off the root of the yin-yang death tribulation.

With the monk on the outside, Wang Ling only needed to assist him from behind.

This should be the person Wang Ling was currently in contact with who was relatively reliable in all aspects.

But there was actually one thing that Wang Ling didn't understand.

He had always thought that the monk was the one who had predicted Lotus Sun's yin-yang death tribulation.

But after careful questioning, the monk said that he hadn't read the girl's fortune at all.

So now the question was, who exactly was that fortune-teller?

Probably only Sun Yiyuan knew about this.

Wang Ling wasn't usually a nosy person, but this matter concerned the girl's life.

He still used his king's eye to peep at the fortune-teller in Old Man Sun's memory from a distance.

In the end, the King's eye's vision was dark.

He couldn't see anything.

"Has it already been tampered with in advance..." Wang Ling frowned.

He had been in the wrong direction from the very beginning.

Because he had always mistakenly thought that the golden lamp was the fortune-teller from back then, he had been one step late in peeping, and had instead let the mysterious fortune-teller cover up this memory first..

At this moment, Wang Ling's heart was particularly complicated.

There were indeed crouching tigers and hidden dragons on earth.

It seemed that apart from the monk..

There was also a mysterious expert.

The fact that the other party had actually been able to predict this and make preparations in advance proved that this person's strength was at least on par with the monk's.

..

On the day after Jin Deng and Wang Ling met, grenade-throwing senior immortal led the monk to the hospital.

A group of specialist doctors gathered at the hospital looked sorrowful when they saw a monk come to the hospital.

“AI, it’s all my fault! My medical skills weren’t good enough to save Miss Lotus Sun...”

“It looks like we all have to continue learning! Only then can we save more people!”

The moment the doctors saw the monk, they all looked like they had been enlightened, and some even hugged each other to wipe their tears.

Grenade-throwing senior immortal didn’t understand. “Why are all the doctors so sad? Isn’t there still hope for Miss Sun...”

One of the doctors was stunned for a moment before asking, “So you brought the monk here to perform a ritual?”

Jin Deng and grenade-throwing:”...”

This was a serious occasion, and grenade-throwing senior immortal had specially done professional training for this; he absolutely wouldn’t laugh!

So he tried very hard to keep a straight face as he told the experts and doctors present about golden lamp master’s background.

“This Golden Lamp Zen master isn’t an ordinary person; he might have a way to save Miss Lotus Sun.”

“A monk?”

Many doctors looked at him suspiciously.

They were all big shots in the medical world, and even they couldn't do anything about it. How much power did a wild monk have to save a young girl's life?

In their eyes, this was simply nonsense.

"True monarch, I think this matter might be too hasty... we can understand Mr. Sun's feelings." The first person to object was director Liu Ping. He felt that it was better to be cautious about this matter.

The monk had a smile on his face. He did not take the words of the doctors in front of him to heart at all.

He understood everyone's thoughts very well.

After all, he had concealed his identity for so many years, and his legal name was rarely known.

Without understanding the situation, it was indeed possible to view him as one of those charlatans.

However, Master Jin Deng was master Jin Deng after all. The profound state of mind of a monk was not something that an ordinary person could imagine.

"Everyone, monks do not lie. I can show everyone here a trick first."

Jin Deng smiled, and then he reached out his hand, he touched the shoulder of a male doctor. "This benefactor has a hidden disease in his left shoulder due to fatigue all day long. Because his work was delayed for a while, the hidden disease can not be cured completely... on rainy days, the pain in his left shoulder will be unbearable. Only by dancing at home can it be alleviated. "Is this penniless monk right?"

"Master... How did master know?" The doctor turned pale with shock.

“Don’t panic. Your left shoulder has just been exposed by me. It’s fine now. You Don’t have to live the life of dancing ‘Hop’ at home alone at night anymore.”

Everyone:” ...”

At this moment, the monk was showing off his skills in the hospital’s conference room, displaying his superb exposure technique.

Everyone began to change their previous attitude and became enthusiastic!

“Master! Because of my work, my head has always been very bald...”

“There’s no need to say anymore, benefactor. You lost your hair because you saved lives. This penniless monk will return it to you now.”

“Master! Because of my work, I always come home late. Every time I come home late, my wife makes me kneel on durian... I beg you to touch my knees...”

“Almsgiver, there’s no need to say anything. To this penniless monk, it’s a piece of cake.”

“Master! Because i often stay up late... What’s the matter? My wife and I have always wanted a child... please touch mine...”

At this moment, the monk indifferently glanced at the doctor’s lower body and shook his head. “Almsgiver, it’s not that this penniless monk is unwilling to help you, but this matter is not your problem...”

Everyone:” ...”

Chapter 1279 Preparations Before Earth’s Upgrade

The monk displayed his extraordinary ability to open the light, instantly becoming the focus of the entire hospital.

Seeing that more and more people were looking for him to open the light, Jin Deng smiled slightly, he displayed his own attitude. “Patrons, this penniless monk is here to save lives. This matter

requires all of you to work together and unite as one. After this matter is completed, all those who have contributed can look for me in this penniless monk's temple. This penniless monk has plenty of time to open the light for all of you..."

With that, the monk saluted everyone.

"Thank you, Master!"

At this point, the people who had been waiting in line for Kaiguang also understood.

It was indeed inappropriate for them to wait in line for Kaiguang.

They had been hired to come here specifically to discuss the girl's condition.

For now, the matter of Kaiguang had come to an end.

In the conference room, the monk then turned his gaze to the girl lying quietly in the medical pod on the screen. He saw Heavenly Dao of death and Odd Zhuo standing guard on the side, and with a pinch of his fingers, he figured out what had happened.

The monk put his palms together and said to grenade-throwing senior immortal, "Senior Immortal, please organize the order at the scene. I'll go to Miss Sun's ward to take a look at the situation."

"Thank you, Master." Grenade-throwing senior immortal nodded, not daring to slack off in the slightest.

Then, the monk turned around and turned into an illusory figure of light.

In the next moment, he directly appeared in the ward, which gave the Heavenly Dao of death a fright.

"Who are you? !" The Heavenly Dao of death was especially nervous when someone suddenly barged into the ward.

When he saw that it was a monk, the Heavenly Dao of death became even more alarmed.

As soon as he saw the monk, he couldn't help but associate himself with transcendence.

“Not good! He's an expert! Protect Miss Sun!”

He almost subconsciously wanted to protect Lotus Sun, and planned to directly attack the monk in front of him.

However, to the heavenly axiom of Death's horror, he found that the spiritual energy he had just channeled was like a piece of ice that had been baked under high temperatures. It had completely melted in his palm before it had even condensed.

The heavenly axiom of death immediately thought of a situation, and his expression was extremely serious. “Who exactly are you...”

“It's true that I haven't met Mr. Death for some time. It's normal that Mr. Death doesn't remember me.”

The monk smiled slightly at the heavenly axiom of death. “This penniless monk was selected into the heavenly axiom's white list in the 1289th century.”

“So it's Mr. Golden Lamp...”

The heavenly axiom of death instantly recalled something that seemed to have happened a long time ago.

The number of users on the heavenly axiom's white list could be counted on one hand..

And this Zen master golden lamp was the first person in history to be on the Heavenly Axiom's white list.

Of course, the heavenly axiom of death still had a vivid memory of this matter.

However, because Zen master golden lamp kept on reincarnating, his appearance changed in each life. Now that they had met again after countless years, the heavenly axiom of death could no longer recognize Zen master golden lamp's face just from his appearance.

"Ling Zhenren entrusted this penniless monk to come," the monk said at this moment.

It was an expected answer, and it didn't surprise the Heavenly Dao of death or Odd Zhuo too much.

Earlier, the Heavenly Dao of death had heard that Wang Ling had personally tried to ask for the assistance of an expert.

It was just that he hadn't expected this expert to actually be golden lamp.

The monk smiled. "A few hours ago, this penniless monk and Ling Zhenren had a fight, and this penniless monk decided to help Ling Zhenren deal with this matter."

The Heavenly Dao of death said, "I see."

The monk scratched his head. "Aren't you going to ask about the outcome of the duel?"

The Heavenly Dao of death said, "In any case, if nothing unexpected happens, Mr. Golden Lamp will definitely be beaten up..."

He had wanted to save face for the monk, so he deliberately didn't mention this matter.

But who would have thought that this monk was so magnanimous that he didn't care about losing face at all.

"Sigh, how could this penniless monk be so arrogant when even you can see the outcome clearly?" The monk sighed sincerely at Heavenly Dao of Death's words.

He didn't regret challenging Wang Ling.

He simply felt that his blind confidence in the beginning was a little stupid.

Heavenly Dao of Death saw the monk's melancholy expression and could only comfort him.
“Those who are involved are confused and those who are watching are clear, master, why should you mind...”

The monk's heart was tired.

However, he did not forget his mission.

He had come here to do something important.

“This yin-yang death tribulation was caused by the ancient gold statues that came out of nowhere, and the source of the death tribulation is in that unspeakable place...”the monk said.

“Unspeakable place...”this term caused the Heavenly Dao of Death's pupils to tremble.

To the new Heavenly Dao, this was a familiar yet unfamiliar term... the number of gold statues that knew about this matter was even more limited. Other than the Six Heavenly Dao masters and the remaining memories., the other heavenly daos had almost forgotten about this place.

“It seems like you've remembered.”

“I didn't expect that the benevolence of the daofather back then would become a hidden danger today.”

“After all, the palm and the back of the hand are all flesh. You can say that the Daofather is a benevolent person, but based on my understanding of the DAOFATHER, there must be a deeper meaning behind his actions.”

At this moment, the monk turned his gaze towards the young girl. He took out a magic treasure from the sleeve of his kasaya.

The monk's sleeve was like a dimensional pocket, also known as the ‘sleeve universe’. It contained all of the magic treasures that the monk had collected since the 3910th era. It was an enormous treasure trove.

“This is?”The Heavenly Dao of death stared at the golden flower taken out by the golden lamp and asked.

“This is the Buddha Golden Lotus. It’s specially used to seal souls. Miss Sun’s soul is affected by the death tribulation and will leave her body from time to time, so why don’t we just draw her soul into the Golden Lotus and store it,”the monk said.

The Buddha Golden Lotus was a divine object.

It was an existence comparable to a Heavenly Dao magic artifact.

It contained the monk’s cultivation base of one hundred lifetimes.

The monk had originally intended to use it for himself, but with this golden lotus in hand, he could prevent all sorts of accidents.

But now, he wanted to join hands with Wang Ling to explore the mysteries of the unspeakable land.

It was a place he had spent a thousand lifetimes not to enter.

Using his one hundred lifetimes of cultivation in exchange for a ticket to the unspeakable land, the monk felt that this was a very good deal.

After entering the Buddha’s Golden Lotus, the young girl’s soul would be temporarily sealed in the Golden Lotus.

It could temporarily avoid the effects of the yin-yang death tribulation.

But once the Buddha’s golden lotus absorbed this “Cursed”soul, the spirit energy sealed inside would start to be used up.

A cultivation base of 100 lifetimes could only be exchanged for a shelf life of 100 days at most.

Thus, they had to resolve the matters in the unspeakable within the next 100 days.

The monk was a little worried.

He didn't know if there was enough time.

"What about the physical body? Without the soul, it will rot..." Odd Zhuo asked at this moment.

"That's easy to do."

At this moment, golden lamp opened the medical pod and reached out to stroke the young girl's forehead.

Immediately after, a ray of golden light shot into the young girl's body. "It's okay, the light has already been turned on."

"..."

..

"Master, what should we do next?"

"We must send people to guard Miss Sun's body day and night. Next, this penniless monk will personally go and ask the star Lord of Divine Dao Star. In order to complete the upgrade of Earth, we still need the help of Divine Dao Star," said golden lamp.

After saying that, he handed the Buddha Golden Lotus to the heavenly axiom of death and took another step forward.

The monk's magic power was unimaginable.

The next moment, he shrunk the ground into an inch and took a step across the endless light years... arriving on this Divine Dao Star.

Chapter 1280 Star Lord Who Had Shut Himself Off

When the monk appeared on Divine Dao Star, star Lord was receiving treatment.

That's right..

Psychological treatment.

This was the aftereffects of his previous battle with Wang Ling.

Divine Dao Star had relied on devouring other planets and forcibly absorbing alien civilizations into its star core to expand in the universe.

But unfortunately, star Lord's plan was completely abandoned by Wang Ling in the end.

As an academician of the Academy of Magic Treasure Science and one of dopey Guo's uncles, Guo Ping also took on the role of Ambassador for Peace and diplomatic relations.

He was in charge of building peace and diplomatic relations between Earth and Divine Dao Star..

Although it was said to be building peace and diplomatic relations, in fact, Divine Dao Star was one-sided in supporting Earth and providing more alien technology.

Back then, the great alien overlord had been forced to become the boss of wholesale extraterrestrial black technology in order to survive. That sense of disparity caused Divine Dao Star's Dao Heart to collapse..

Now that the monk had directly appeared in front of Divine Dao Star Lord, who was undergoing psychological treatment, he was so scared that he almost passed out.

The monk couldn't help sighing at this scene.

In the end, it was because his cultivation base wasn't high enough.

He had also been beaten by Wang Ling.

Although the monk had been reflecting on himself after being beaten, it wasn't to the extent of shutting himself down.

The greatest benefit of being able to fight with strong people was the conclusion after the battle. The stronger one was, the more they would be able to discover their own shortcomings.

If they were fixated on the side where they had lost, it was only natural that their dao heart would collapse.

The monk had also heard about Wang Ling's battle on Divine Dao star earlier.

But he hadn't expected that star Lord's soul would be so fragile.

"How long has he been like this?"

Golden Lamp looked at Star Lord, who was in a dispirited state and had fainted, and asked a little girl beside him who was curled up naturally.

He had used the only swastika eye he had left to see through the little girl's true form. She was an eight-winged god.

The throne that was originally used in the Divine Realm to guide star Lord was split in half by Jingbai... so they sent a cute eight-winged God over to assist star Lord in his work.

The monk sighed in his heart.

With such a cute girl accompanying him day and night, what was there to be introverted about.

He had always wanted to take in a female monk as a disciple.

“He’s been like this for a long time. After losing, he’s getting worse day by day. It’s useless even if I give him psychological counseling every day.”The natural-curly girl sighed.

“How did you do it?”The monk was curious.

“I repeatedly showed him videos of myself being beaten up! This is called the aversion therapy!”

”...”the monk was horrified.

This natural-curly girl looked extremely cute, but she was obviously not an ordinary person.

“Did Ling Zhenren send you?”The natural-curly girl, who was an eight-winged deity, suddenly asked with her big eyes blinking.

She was wearing a snow-white outer robe, and her entire body was emitting an immortal aura. Using the words of a young earthling to label her... she was like a little angel!

“As expected of a person sent by the Divine Dao.”The monk nodded and saluted the girl with the natural scroll.

He could see that the girl with the natural scroll was no ordinary person.

At the very least, she held an important position in the divine world.

Moreover, the wings on her back hadn’t fully grown yet..

The divine world relied on wings to distinguish the strong and the weak, and there were hundred-winged or even thousand-winged gods.

But this thousand-winged god wasn’t even enough for Wang Ling to command his sword spirit to strike once..

As for the girl in front of him.

Through his swastika eye, the monk saw tens of thousands of pairs of wings..

In an instant, the monk had a rough idea of the identity of this naturally curly girl.

He looked at the girl and said with a smile, “I didn’t expect that this penniless monk would be able to meet the realm king on this trip. I’m extremely lucky.”

The girl pursed her lips and furrowed her beautiful eyebrows. “You saw through me with a single glance. You are also not an ordinary monk.”

This was the so-called fatal blow of a battle between experts.

It was only the first time the monk and the realm king of the deity world met, and they had already figured out each other’s identity and purpose of coming.

“It seems that the realm king already knows the purpose of this penniless monk’s trip.”The monk pressed his palms together and maintained the Buddhist ceremony.

A string of prayer beads hung on the palm of his right hand, and each bead emitted powerful spiritual energy.

“Don’t call me the Realm King, it’s strange. Why don’t I Call You Monk, and you call me ah Juan?”The natural curly girl was unexpectedly approachable, which surprised the monk a little.

“Then this penniless monk will respectfully comply, Miss Ah Juan.”The monk smiled.

Volume nodded. “The amount of work required to upgrade Earth is enormous. In addition, many factors have to be taken into account.”

“When Daofather King established the Heavenly Dao and created the divine domain, the cultivation culture on earth had in fact originated from the Divine Domain.”

“However, the vast majority of cultivators on earth don’t know of the existence of the Divine Domain.”

“This penniless monk knows.”The monk nodded.

“Therefore, once Earth completes its upgrade, the cultivation civilization on Earth will eventually merge with the domain of gods after years of accumulation.”It was no longer that kind of subsidiary relationship. “And this matter will also involve the interests of many big families in the domain of gods.”

“Hehe, what Miss Scroll said makes sense.”

The monk completely agreed with the girl’s view.

However, regarding the merger.., he also had his own opinions and opinions. “Between the Divine Realm and Earth, civilizations are of the same origin. Even if there is a short-term difference, sooner or later, the merger will be completed. In this penniless monk’s view, this is the best opportunity right now...”

Regarding this matter, the monk and the girl were actually well aware.

Once the seal on the ancient golden men in the unspeakable land was lifted, it would be a huge blow to the entire cultivation civilization.

At that time, not only would earth suffer, even the divine realm would suffer as well.

Therefore, the divine realm would have to intervene sooner or later.

As for the interests of the big families in the divine realm, this was actually very easy to resolve.

If you feel unconvinced, then let’s discuss it..

The disciples of the big families in God’s domain were currently studying at No. 60 High School. In addition, there was Gu Shunzhi, the platform of the Heavenly Dao order master. With a few big families leading the way, even a vote could determine the winner.

If they didn’t want to discuss it and wanted to settle it by force...

The monk felt that it was actually easier to handle.

At that time, they would directly hold a competition in God's domain with the title: the first God's domain getting beaten competition!

Whoever could withstand ten slaps! This matter could be revisited!

At this time, the natural curly-haired girl raised her eyebrows. "Of course, if this is Ling Zhenren's decision and he wants my help, I Won't refuse. But before that, I have a request."

"Miss Ah Juan's request is related to the star Lord?"The monk guessed.

"There are many procedures for upgrading Earth. I Can't be in charge of all the steps alone. I need someone to help me out!"The girl said.

"This penniless monk understands."The monk nodded slightly when he heard this.

The star Lord of the Divine Dao Star appeared to be a star Lord, but in reality, the entire Divine Dao Star was developed from the divine realm as a civilization.

This was similar to the relationship between the Divine Realm and earth..

The so-called star Lord of the Divine Dao Star was actually more like a servant of God.

The divine realm was imitating what Daofather Wang had done in the past.

They wanted to use this method of expanding their planet to allow their civilization to flourish.

"Since that's the case, then this penniless monk will be bold enough to give it a try."The monk stared at the unconscious Divine Dao Starlord and laughed helplessly.

"I knew you had a way, Monk!"The natural-curved maiden clapped from the side.

There was nothing he could do. Open the light.

The monk placed his hand on the heart of the Divine Dao Starlord.

The opening of the mind was also within the scope of the light-opening spell.

However, the monk usually would not use it on people.

Because the effect of opening the mind was too strong, it was easy for sequelae to appear.

The advantages were obvious, but there were also disadvantages.

The advantages were: it had the effect of enlightening people, clearing their minds, and getting rid of distracting thoughts..

The disadvantages: it would enter Sage mode in a short period of time.

The sage mode of earth cultivators usually manifests as: emptying all their cloud drives, formatting their hard drive data, and deleting all their seed files..

For some fat nerds, this kind of mind-opening is a bit too cruel.

But there is a saying.

After emptying the cloud drives.

It is true that the body can get better (funny) .