

## Daily Life 1281

### Chapter 1281 Lotus Sun's Wonderful Adventure

The monk had seen more of the after-effects of the mind-opening spell on cultivators on Earth.

The star Lord of Divine Dao Star belonged to the Divine Dragon Clan. From the perspective of Earthlings, this was an alien creature... who knew what kind of problems would arise.

The monk had been worried about this situation.

A few minutes later, the star Lord of the Divine Dao Star woke up after completing the "Mind opening light spell"..

"What's wrong with me?"The star Lord opened his eyes, revealing his unique dark red vertical eye of the Divine Dragon Race.

Compared to his previous listless state, the expression of the star Lord of the Divine Dao Star was clearly much better than before.

The natural curly girl's applause became even more intense. "Wow! Monk! You're so amazing! I've shown him so many videos, but he still hasn't recovered. Just touch him with your hand!"

"Miss Ah Juan, you flatter me. It's just a small trick."

Monk shook his head with a bitter smile. "However, this penniless monk also has to remind Miss Ah Juan that since she has recovered, she shouldn't show him any more videos."

Everyone's level of acceptance was different.

Monk was mainly worried that the star Lord of Divine Dao star would shut down after watching the videos.

"Na Na Na! Monk! Can You Touch Me Too? !"The girl revealed her starry eyes and had an extremely envious expression.

“Lady Ah Juan is in good health. This penniless monk won’t be able to do anything if I touch her,”the monk said with an embarrassed smile.

“Then, is it fine as long as there is something broken?”The young girl asked.

“Yes. Regardless of whether it’s a person or an object,”the monk answered truthfully.

The other party was, after all, the realm king of the deity world. The monk still maintained a certain level of etiquette and didn’t dare to cross the boundary in the slightest.

Although he had the thought of taking a female monk as his disciple at the first sight of the girl.

However, when he found out about the origin of the natural scroll girl, he completely gave up on it.

It was obvious that it was impossible for a realm king of the deity world to become his disciple..

“Then I have something that is broken! Monk, can you cultivate it?”At this time, the girl, who wanted to see the monk’s mystical light-opening technique again, asked with full of hope.

“What is it?”Golden lamp raised his eyebrows and asked.

“Membrane,”the girl replied at the speed of light.

“Membrane...”monk held his forehead. The shock in his heart was like a raging wave.

He didn’t expect that the legendary realm king of the deity world would be so open and bold..

For a moment, Monk’s thoughts were in a mess.

He didn’t know how to answer the girl’s question.

“Is this very difficult to fix?” When Lady Ah Juan saw the monk’s somewhat troubled expression, she frowned.

”...”the monk fell into silence.

He originally wanted to speak bluntly. After reaching a certain age, this thing would eventually break..

However, he felt that if he said it directly, it would be too straightforward.

As a monk, he should be more reserved.

However, at the next moment, the girl took out her phone. “Look, my phone’s membrane is broken!”

“Oh, so it’s the phone’s membrane...”

The monk came to a sudden realization and heaved a long sigh of relief. He began to reflect from the bottom of his heart. As a serious monk who had attained the Dao, why did he think of such strange knowledge..

He repeatedly said “Amitabha” in his heart.

Then, he reached out and stroked the girl’s phone.

This membrane had been opened and restored to its original state.

Moreover, its hardness was also several levels higher than before.

It could even be used to block big moves.

“Thank you, Monk!”

Lady Ah Juan thanked him. Then, she patted the Divine Dao Star Lord's back. "And you! Why aren't you thanking Master!"

"Thank you, master..." Star Lord was stunned for a moment, then hurriedly thanked him.

"You Shouldn't be afraid of Ling Zhenren now, right?"

In order to make sure that there were no aftereffects from his mind opening light spell, the monk asked.

From the results so far, everything seemed to be normal on the surface.

But in the next moment, Star Lord opened his dragon claws. "Thank you, master. I'm not afraid at all now! I even have the feeling that I can kill Ling Zhenren!"

Golden lamp and Miss Awu:"..."

"Monk, why is this happening?" Miss AWU asked worriedly.

She felt that the light-opening strength was a little too fierce..

"It's okay, the aftereffect is probably overconfidence. I hope Miss Awu thinks well of him. If Ling Zhenren kills him... This penniless monk won't be able to save him even if I use light-opening technique..."

"..."

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On the other side, Odd Zhuo was holding the Buddha's golden lotus in his hand as he stared at the young girl's soul sealed inside the Golden Lotus.

Odd Zhuo felt like he was holding a three-dimensional projection of a tiny person.

Lotus Sun's soul was still in a peaceful state when the monk guided her into the Golden Lotus.

At this moment, it was already showing signs of waking up.

“Senior Odd Zhuo?”

After the girl's soul woke up, she wore a surprised expression across the Buddha's golden lotus.

-- wait!

This line seemed a little familiar!

Fortunately, Odd Zhuo was already prepared. He took out his phone and opened the question-and-answer document he had typed earlier, then manually clicked on the voice recognition function..

After about ten minutes or so, all the questions were answered, and the girl finally had some understanding of her current situation.

“So I can still be saved, right?” Lotus Sun smiled.

Odd Zhuo sighed inwardly at Lotus Sun's great heart for being able to maintain such an optimistic attitude at this time.

“Thank you for telling me this, senior Odd Zhuo. I'll keep classmate Wang Ling's matter a secret,” Lotus Sun promised.

“Sigh, actually...” Odd Zhuo was a little embarrassed. “Actually, I shouldn't have told you this; Shifu has always been very low-key. “And junior sister Lotus Sun, in fact, everything I'm telling you now will be forgotten when your soul returns to your body...”

After much thought, Odd Zhuo decided to tell the girl this cruel truth.

He didn't want to deceive Lotus Sun.

“I understand, senior Odd Zhuo.”

Lotus sun nodded. “But I’ll try my best not to forget!”

“Then you can do your best, junior sister Lotus Sun...”Odd Zhuo smiled back politely.

In his opinion, it was almost impossible for him to retain his memories after returning to his physical body.

“Um, senior Odd Zhuo, can you do me a favor?”The girl suddenly asked at this moment.

“Junior Sister Lotus Sun, feel free to say it.”Odd Zhuo nodded.

“It’s like this, senior Odd Zhuo... I’ve always wanted to see what kind of comments people have made about me after I lay on the hospital bed,”Lotus Sun said.

She had always been the eldest daughter of Huaguo water curtain group, and everyone around her was incomparably respectful to her. This made Lotus Sun feel that it wasn’t real, and after this yin-yang death tribulation.

For the young girl, this might be a good plan to hear the truth.

“Junior Sister Lotus Sun, are you sure? The reality might be much more cruel...”the outside world had many different opinions on this matter, and Odd Zhuo had a nagging feeling that if he agreed to her request like this, it might hurt Lotus Sun.

“I just want to hear the truth.”

Lotus Sun maintained her gracious and decent smile the whole time. “Besides, didn’t senior Odd Zhuo say that everything would be forgotten after I returned to my physical body? So even if I hear some bad comments, it shouldn’t matter, right?”

Odd Zhuo was silent.

A moment later, he still said, “Speak, junior sister Lotus Sun. What do you want to Do? I’ll do my best to cooperate with you.”

#### Chapter 1282 Lotus Sun’s Wondrous Adventure

Following Lotus Sun’s instructions, Odd Zhuo and Heavenly Dao of death began to operate the Grand Sacrifice Spell.

Wang Ling had previously specially used this spell on Daoist Guang.

At that time, grenade-throwing senior immortal had used this spell to burn a lot of things inside.

And now, Daoist Guang was still immersed in his own independent soul space, unable to extricate himself from being an online live streamer.

On the hospital’s side, the Heavenly Dao of death called for a few more Heavenly Dao little golden men to come down and watch over them.

He and Odd Zhuo went together to the luxurious villa where the girl lived.

Odd Zhuo drove to the door and saw a few maids arranging the presents on the ground.

These gifts were beautifully wrapped, and there were more than a hundred of them piled high like a small mountain.

“Hello.” Odd Zhuo held the Golden Lotus in his hands and took the initiative to go forward to ask about the situation.

The head maid put her broom aside, she tried her best to keep a smile on her face. “Well, miss is in the hospital right now, and she’s still under treatment. Thank you for sending her gifts in your busy schedule. Just put them on the ground, and we’ll pass on your good intentions... We don’t accept foreign guests at the moment.”

Clearly, the head maid was quite helpless about the situation in front of her.

In the past two days, they had received no less than a hundred gifts of various sizes, and everyone who had come had asked twice. After confirming the situation, they put down their gifts and left.

The head maid had already said this line hundreds of times in the past two days, and she could almost recite it backwards.

Odd Zhuo sighed in his heart at the head maid's professionalism.

No matter how busy and tired she was at work, she wouldn't directly write her emotions on her face in front of outsiders.

"This is Auntie Qiu, the head housemaid who has always taken good care of me!" At this moment, the girl in the Buddha's Golden Lotus said.

Heavenly Dao of death had already established an independent spiritual chat channel, so everything Lotus Sun said could be heard by Odd Zhuo and Heavenly Dao of death.

Aunt Qiu had always been a head maid who cared about the big picture. She was simple, kind, and warm and polite.

Now Lotus Sun was hiding in the golden lotus and watching all this.

The head maid's performance didn't disappoint her.

"You're Aunt Qiu, right?" Odd Zhuo smiled.

"You are?" Aunt Qiu was stunned. Not many people knew her name, unless they were members of the family.

However, Odd Zhuo didn't look familiar to her; he didn't look like a member of the family, but the more she looked at him, the more familiar she became. "I remember now, you're the one on TV... the one with the hairy legs and shoulders!"

Odd Zhuo: "???"



Lotus sun: "It seems that when Aunt Qiu first met Senior Zhuo, it was at the Spirit Sword Exchange conference that the local TV station reported on... and it seems that she only remembers this one thing."

"..."odd zhuo felt very wronged.

He had clearly taken on so many earth-shattering scapegoats.

But in the end, only people remembered how he had made a fool of himself on the day of the Spirit Sword Exchange meet..

"Hello, Auntie Qiu... My Name Is Odd Zhuo."

"Yes, yes, yes! I remember now!" Auntie Qiu smiled brilliantly. "You're Miss Lotus Sun's senior, right? When I heard Miss Talk About School, you were the second most talked about."

"What about the first?"

"A classmate named Wang Ling."

Odd Zhuo: "...as expected of master!

Aunt Qiu: "I wonder what Mr. Zhuo is here for this time?"

"It's like this. We were entrusted by Old Master Sun to bring Miss Lotus Sun's change of clothes and some common items over."

Following Lotus Sun's instructions, Odd Zhuo even showed his work ID. "This Mr. Wang by my side is a staff member who's traveling with me."

"Oh, I see."

Aunt Qiu nodded. "You two just follow behind me. I'll lead you to Miss Sun's room."

With that, the old aunt instructed the maids at the door, “You guys, pack up the gifts at the door and send them to the warehouse. I’ll come over later to take inventory.”

“Yes.”

The maids answered one after another.

Then they lowered their heads and started to do their work as instructed.

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As they passed by the huge garden fountain in the atrium, Odd Zhuo couldn’t help asking, “Who are the people at the door who are sending gifts? Are they close to junior sister Lotus Sun?”

“Not really.”

Aunt Qiu shook her head. “Yes, they’re some partners around our group, and some are here to gather information.”

“Gather information?”

“Miss is seriously ill. It will definitely affect the stock market. These capitalists want to find out the truth.”

Aunt Qiu frowned and said, “We are one of the largest pill manufacturing companies in the world. We have developed countless life-saving pills. If we can’t even save the life of our young master, the impact will be huge... of course, the master himself loves miss very much. He doesn’t care about the stock market, but others do.”

“What about these gifts?”

“Put them in the warehouse first, then find an opportunity to return them all,” Aunt Qiu said.

She led Odd Zhuo forward.

The Sun family villa was astonishingly big, and Odd Zhuo felt that he had only just reached the door after walking for a few minutes.

When they arrived at the resplendent main hall, Aunt Qiu took out the remote control and started to operate the lift platform inlaid in the middle.

“This is...”

“A teleportation array can save some distance,” Auntie Qiu said.

”...”Odd Zhuo sighed in his heart.

After all, this was the world of the rich; he didn’t understand it..

They actually had to set up a teleportation array at home.

It was only later that Odd Zhuo found out that this kind of teleportation array covered every corner of the Sun family villa.

On one hand, it was convenient for people to walk around, and on the other hand, it was effective in preventing some visitors from randomly visiting the villa and seeing things they shouldn’t.

Lotus Sun’s room was on the south side of the villa, and in the middle of it was a very elegant meeting room. The transmission array didn’t go directly, and it needed to be sent through a second time.

When Odd Zhuo and the others were sent to the meeting room, Odd Zhuo heard a clamor in the room.

“The hospital won’t let you in, and you people, who are usually so close to sister Lotus Sun, don’t know the news? Why Don’t I believe it?”A young man with a high nose crossed his legs as he sat on the sofa in the meeting room.

There was a row of six maids in front of him.

The young man's attitude was high and mighty, and his whole body exuded the aura of a spoiled young master.

He was dressed quite well, but Odd Zhuo had seen too many people, so he could tell what kind of person he was from his conversation.

But Odd Zhuo didn't meddle in other people's business.

For someone to be able to come into the reception room at this juncture, it was obvious that they must have some connection with Lotus Sun.

It must be someone from within the family.

Seeing that the maids had their heads down and refused to speak, the young man pretended to be heartbroken.

"I know that Aunt Qiu told you not to leak any information, so you're in a difficult position. But you should also know that I'm Sister Lotus Sun's cousin! "Blood is thicker than water. Is there a problem if you want to know more about your sister?"

As he spoke, the young man snapped his fingers, a bodyguard in black next to him placed a huge black suitcase on the coffee table. "I, Fan Xing, am not a stingy person. For those who answer questions today, take the money in the suitcase as a bonus and take it as you please! But if you refuse to tell us! You'll have to bear the consequences!"

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"Mr. Zhuo, Mr. Wang, I'm sorry to have made a fool out of you. The juniors of this family are insensible and troublesome."

In front of the living room door, Auntie Qiu turned to apologize to Odd Zhuo and the others.

If it had been an outsider who had come to cause trouble, she would have been able to handle it, and would have directly taken action.

Unfortunately, Fan Xing was a member of the family.

Auntie Qiu still had to treat him with courtesy.

In order to get information about Lotus Sun, Fan Xing had been here for two whole days.

Now that she had personally heard fan xing threaten one of her maidservants, Auntie Qiu finally couldn't take it anymore.

However, she still maintained a very professional smile and walked up to him with a kind face. "Young master fan, I remember that I've already said it very clearly. Miss is safe and sound in the hospital, so you won't have to worry about her."

"Is That So?"

Fan Xing smiled. "But why did I hear that she's dying?"

Aunt Qiu was already taking deep breaths. "Please, young master fan, don't listen to unverified news."

"What a pity."

Fan Xing shrugged. "Before sister Lotus Sun was sick, she was engaged to me for life. "Now that she's fallen ill, if she doesn't wake up, who am I going to reason with? "If you want me to give up, that's fine. I'll have to trouble Old Master Sun to come out and talk about making it up to me. "I'm a boy who's easily hurt mentally and physically."

Auntie Qiu suppressed her anger. "Young master fan... What good will it do you to ruin Miss's reputation?"

Fan Xing chuckled. "Auntie Qiu, Do You Think You know sister Lotus Sun very well? I have a lot of exclusive news about her here."

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Inside the Buddha's Golden Lotus, the girl had four heads when she saw who it was.

Lotus sun: "I knew he would come to cause trouble..."

In the spiritual space, she was talking to Odd Zhuo and the Heavenly Dao of death.

Odd Zhuo: "Junior Sister Lotus Sun doesn't like this person?"

Lotus sun: "He was once one of my pursuers..."

Odd Zhuo was shocked. "Isn't this your cousin?!"

Lotus Sun facepalmed with a headache. "He said that he had already had his blood changed, and that his whole body is full of high-quality genes without any orthopedics in it..."

"What a disgusting person!"

Odd Zhuo snorted secretly, and then asked the heavenly dao of death, "Senior, can you take a look at this person's lifespan?"

"He'll be sent to the hospital very soon." At that moment, the Heavenly Dao of death stared at the young man on the sofa.

Fan Xing didn't know why, but he suddenly felt a chill run down his spine.

"What do you plan to do, Senior?" Odd Zhuo asked in his spiritual space.

"Have you seen the movie?"

"What movie?"

"Death is coming."

The Heavenly Dao of death snorted.

## Chapter 1283 The Grim Reaper Had Arrived

The chill in his back went straight to his soul, giving fan Xing goosebumps all over his body.

But he still hadn't given up on the idea of gathering information.

Although there were rumors in the outside world that Lotus Sun was already critically ill, this matter was too important for the young man to listen to only one side of the story. That was why he had thought of coming to the villa where Lotus Sun lived to find out what was going on.

He had ten thousand sincere wishes in his heart. It would be best if Lotus Sun died.

As long as he could get the news that she was confirmed dead.

He could immediately get a few of the company's stock engineers to accurately cash out from the stock market.

If he acted now, there would actually be risks.

The young man didn't have much savings. He wanted to do a big job this time and invest all of his funds.

Thus, it was all the more necessary to act steadily.

In the past two days, he had continued to stay here and cause trouble, using all kinds of shameless methods to try to anger the head maid and all the maids under her in order to get the truth out of them.

However, everyone here was tight-lipped and wouldn't say a word no matter what he asked.

This made fan Xing feel a little uncomfortable.

Fan Xing turned his gaze to Odd Zhuo, who was standing next to Aunt Qiu.

He knew that Odd Zhuo was Lotus Sun's senior, so there had to be some connection between the two of them.

Furthermore, Odd Zhuo had a special issue work permit from Huaguo Water Curtain group hanging on his chest.

This gave fan Xing a new glimmer of hope.

Perhaps Odd Zhuo knew something.

Clearly, the young man didn't realize that his actions were courting death.

"Isn't this director Zhuo?"

Fan Xing said with slight disdain, "I wonder what an outsider like director Zhuo is doing at my sister Lotus Sun's Place? My sister and I have already been engaged for a long time. Isn't it a little too late for you to be here now?"

The corners of Odd Zhuo's mouth twitched violently. He couldn't help it, let alone Auntie Qiu!

However, Senior Heavenly Dao of death had already taken action on this matter, so odd zhao just needed to be patient and watch the show.

Fan Xing felt a little uncomfortable being stared at by the young man in overalls.

He didn't know why, but when he looked at this young man, he always felt a bone-chilling chill.

So fan xing frowned again and said, "Director Zhuo is my junior sister Lotus Sun's senior, after all. Where did this god come from?"

The Heavenly Dao of Death:"..."



Fan Xing: “What are you looking at! So what if your eyes are Big! Is it useful to stare? If you have the ability, glare me to death! It’s not your place to cause trouble at my sister’s house as an outsider!”

As soon as he finished speaking, Fan Xing felt his body grow colder and colder for some reason.

He snorted and stood up from the sofa, he glanced at the maids. “This young master seems to have caught a cold, so I’ll go back to my room first. Hurry up and cook me a bowl of ginger soup and prepare a typhoid recovery pill for me; otherwise, don’t even think about tipping me!”

With that, the young man left arrogantly with a few bodyguards in black accompanying him.

“Senior... aren’t you going to make a move?”

Odd Zhuo couldn’t take it anymore.

The Heavenly Dao of Death’s voice was cold. “The time has already started. In less than 24 hours, he’ll be sent to the hospital...”

Earlier, the Heavenly Dao of death had indeed had the urge to glare fan Xing to death.

His eyes were: Heavenly Dao, direct gaze, Demon Eye of death..

As long as he used his eye power and stared at a person for more than 10 seconds, that person would immediately die.

But because of fan Xing’s constant provocation, the Heavenly Dao of death changed his mind.

It would be too easy for him to just stare this guy to death..

Being half-dead was the greatest torture.

In the spiritual space, lotus sun asked curiously, “Senior, what will happen to my cousin?”

The heavenly axiom of death said, "Don't worry, Miss Sun. He won't die, but his life is over."

Lotus sun sighed. "I didn't expect him to be so vicious."

Once fan Xing left, Auntie Qiu naturally apologized.

Fan Xing had been staying here for the past two days, which had given her a headache.

Auntie Qiu: "Sorry for making a fool of myself. It was my fault. I shouldn't have let him in in the first place."

"It's okay, Auntie Qiu. A person like him will naturally get what's coming to him," Odd Zhuo said with a smile.

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On the other side, Fan Xing, who had returned to his room, felt uncomfortable all over.

For some reason, it was getting colder and colder.

He lay on the bed in the guest room and his body went limp. He felt that he had lost all his strength.

"Oh no, the young master seems to have a fever. Go and ask the private doctor in the villa to come over and take a look."

"I can't, I've already inquired about it before... This private doctor has also been transferred to the hospital for a meeting to discuss."

A few bodyguards accompanying him were discussing.

“What nonsense are you guys spouting! If you have the time, hurry up and hurry up those maids!” Fan Xing shouted in a deep voice. The few bodyguards left the room after hearing that.

At this moment, only Fan Xing was left in the room.

Killing intent silently descended..

His head leaned on the pillow.

For some reason, Fan Xing felt that the pillow today seemed to be particularly soft.

He closed his eyes and rested comfortably for a while.

However, not long after, the young man began to feel a stuffy heat.

He felt that his breathing was becoming difficult.

In an instant, Fan Xing was like a salted fish that was struggling at death's door and suddenly jumped up from the bed!

“This... What's going on?”

Then, he discovered to his surprise.

He did not know when the pillow had a big hole!

All the cotton that had flowed out flowed into his nostrils and mouth!

“Bah Bah Bah... Bah...”

He tried his best to dig out the foreign matter from his mouth and nose.

Fan Xing knelt on the ground and stared at the cotton that had been dug out from his mouth and nose, along with his saliva and Snot.

The strange situation in front of him made him feel terrified.

He realized that he could not stay in the room alone anymore!

“Someone! Someone come quickly!”He shouted.

However, there was no movement outside the guest room.

The bodyguards were all ordered away by him. He went to urge the maid to prepare the soup, but no one stayed behind to guard him..

“Damn it!”Fan Xing gritted his teeth and pounced on the door, angrily spinning the handle on the door.

Then!

There was a crack!

The entire handle was twisted off by him.

Fan Xing:”? ? ?”

However, before the young man could react, why was the door handle of the bedroom so easily twisted off by him.

At this moment, a screw on the door suddenly fell down and rolled to the young man’s feet.

In a daze, Fan Xing did not notice the situation under his feet at all. He stepped on the screw barefoot.

A sharp pain instantly came!

It spread throughout his entire body!

Amidst the screams, the young man lost his balance.

As he stumbled, he saw that he was about to crash into the edge of the bed!

Fan Xing used the last of his strength to infuse psionic power into the top of his head!

He strengthened the hardness of his head!

In the next moment, his “Iron Head” hit the edge of the bed as expected.

The huge impact caused the entire bed to be pushed up. It completed a perfect 360 ° Thomas Circle in the air and then heavily pressed down on his lower body..

“Young master! The medicine is here!”

The bodyguard had already rushed back with the medicine in his hand.

Hearing the movement inside the door, he hurriedly kicked the door open and entered. “Young master, What’s wrong with you!”

The bedroom door was kicked flying like a spinning guillotine, directly hitting the top of Fan Xing’s head.

In an instant, blood flowed like a river in the bedroom..

Chapter 1284 A Person Worse Off Than President Bai

It had been half an hour since the ambulance arrived at the Sun family’s villa.

When the emergency doctor arrived, Fan Xing was still under the bed.

“Why didn’t you pull your young master out?”

“What if he pulls an injury?”The bodyguards looked at each other.

They didn’t dare to move because they were afraid of causing secondary harm to their young master.

“If he’s pulled out, he’ll only suffer another fracture. In this situation, the edge of the bed will directly press on his back...”

The emergency doctor didn’t dare to continue.

Judging from his personal experience,.

Even if fan Xing was eventually rescued, he would probably be paralyzed.

However, considering that fan xing was related to Huaguo water curtain group after all,.

If Huaguo Water Curtain Group was willing to provide some high-quality pills to recuperate the body,.

He could barely regain his walking ability, but he wasn’t sure about the rest..

With the current cultivation medical technology, physical damage and bone fractures weren’t a big deal for cultivators.

What they were most afraid of was actually neurological injuries.

Even if fan Xing could be rescued and regain his walking ability, he would only become a cripple in the end.

Perhaps even his balance would be affected.

Not to mention flying on a sword, even running was a problem.

After a simple appraisal and bandaging, the emergency doctor directed the people at the scene to finally dig out fan Xing, who had been pressed under the bed for a long time, and carry him onto a stretcher.

“Doctor, What’s wrong with my young master?”

“I also wanted to ask you what’s wrong... How can sleeping in the room be like the scene of a car accident? !”

The bodyguard looked aggrieved. “It seems that the door handle spinning top dropped the nail. The young master didn’t notice and stepped on the nail. Then because of the severe pain, he lost his balance and crashed into the bed, causing the entire bed to flip over...”

“What about the door?”The doctor questioned.

“When I kicked the door to save the young master, I accidentally added a knife...”the bodyguard said.

”...”

The emergency doctor sighed and immediately made a preliminary assessment of fan Xing’s injuries.

“The skull was shattered and fractured. Brain matter mixed with blood seeped out from the cracks.”

“The soles of his feet were pierced by a black iron nail. He might have tetanus.”

“The pressure on his spine caused him to go into intermittent shock.”

“As he fell to the ground, the floor in the room was made of high-quality black stone. It was extremely hard, causing your young master’s knee to shatter.”

“At the same time, there was also a rib that pierced through his chest after the fracture. It inexplicably pierced into the pouch at his lower body...”

“What Pouch?”

“A man... What pouch could there be...”

When the emergency doctor said this, he could not help but feel a sense of sadness in his testicles.

A rib could string the items in the pouch together like mutton skewers..

He had never seen such a magical operation.

Of course, this was not the end.

“The strangest thing is that there are cotton wool in the mouth... I just used a scanning magical treasure to take a simple look. A portion of the cotton wool is stuck in the lungs and stomach. We need to carry out the surgery as soon as possible.”

“Then... then can my young master still be saved...”

The bodyguards were all shocked.

With fan Xing in such a serious situation, they might not be able to keep their jobs.

“This is also the strangest thing about me...”

The emergency doctor glanced at fan Xing who was on the stretcher.

All of these injuries were not fatal, but when they were added together, it was enough to take a person's life.

But the strangest thing was that fan Xing was still breathing



He was still stubbornly alive

When the ambulance arrived at the Sun family's villa earlier, the emergency doctor already had a bad feeling in his heart. Because the journey was far, they had already spent a lot of time rushing here.

According to the bodyguard's description, Fan Xing's injuries seemed to be very serious. It should be said that there was no hope of treatment

Who knew that even with such serious injuries, fan Xing was still breathing.

"It looks like everything is the will of the heavens."

At that moment, the emergency doctor stared at fan Xing and sighed in his heart.

He felt that fan Xing was really lucky.

If it hadn't been for the blessings of the heavens, how could this person still be alive?

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Fan Xing left very peacefully.

He had been sent out of the Sun family's villa on a stretcher.

The bodyguards who had accompanied him wept bitterly as they followed behind him.

In Lotus Sun's room, Odd Zhuo watched this scene from afar and felt that fan Xing was really dead.

"Senior Heavenly Dao of death, is he really still alive?" Odd Zhuo looked incredulous.

“Actually, I’m actually better at blood pressure lines than letting someone die. That is, keeping someone in a half-dead state.”

Heavenly Dao of death said, “There was an old saying that the wicked will be punished. This saying is actually correct. “I often think of ways to put blood-pressure lines on these wicked people so that they will suffer a painful punishment and die... and these people usually end up committing suicide.”

Lotus Sun and Odd Zhuo:”...”

Odd Zhuo: “Junior Sister Lotus Sun, what should we do next?”

Lotus sun: “The next thing is very simple. Senior Zhuo, please clean up everything in my room and find a quiet place to burn them for me.”

Odd Zhuo: “Burn Them All?”

Lotus Sun thought it over carefully. “Ah! There are two things we can’t Burn!”

“What?”

“I’ll keep my wardrobe and desk for now.”

It wasn’t that the girl was reluctant, but that there were some of her private clothes in the wardrobe.

It seemed a little inappropriate to burn them in broad daylight..

As for the desk...

The textbooks left behind were secondary.

It was just that the girl remembered the calligraphy she had secretly hidden earlier.

Wang Ling's handwriting was very beautiful.

She had been secretly imitating it the whole time.

Odd Zhuo was Wang Ling's disciple.

If senior Odd Zhuo saw him imitating Wang Ling's calligraphy, it would be very awkward..

"Where are the other things?"

"Burn them all and then buy them."

"Sure..."

Odd Zhuo smiled bitterly; after all, he was thinking like a rich man.

He used the grand sacrifice spell in conjunction with the Heavenly Dao of death.

Apart from the two things Lotus Sun had specified not to be burned, Odd Zhuo had practically burned everything in the girl's room.

It was the same as moving Lotus Sun's room into the internal space of the Golden Lotus Buddha.

"Do you want to burn Wifi?" Odd Zhuo asked.

"No need, senior Zhuo. We can receive internet signals here," Lotus Sun replied.

"..."

Odd Zhuo was stunned at first.

But after thinking about it, it wasn't that strange.

The Buddha's Golden Lotus was something the monk had kept for himself to protect himself.

The monk had probably thought about using the internet in his soul space.

In this day and age, anything was fine. Even if he died... he couldn't cut off the Internet!

Therefore, the Buddha's space also came with a private WiFi that the golden lamp had personally set up. As long as he was in the Buddha's golden lotus space, he could connect to it automatically.

After the Internet connection was restored, Lotus Sun logged into her account.

Because she was the president of the Student Union, Lotus Sun was the group leader of No. 60 High School's campus group.

Let alone the class group, even the campus group was in a heated discussion about her.

But Lotus Sun wasn't in a hurry to tell everyone that she was safe.

Instead, like Wang Ling, she was learning to peek at the screen..

Chapter 1285 The Joy Of Peeping At The Screen

Just as the girl had expected, the number of discussions about her remained high, and almost every group was talking about her.

When a topic triggered a national participation and discussion, all kinds of rumors and gossip would naturally follow.

But these things were already within Lotus Sun's expectations.

This was exactly what the girl wanted. She wanted to see how polite people usually were when they saw her. And what kind of attitude she would have when she learned that she was about to die of illness.

After summarizing in many ways, Lotus Sun roughly divided the comments online into the following categories.

[1: deep sympathy party ]

This was a group of compassionate and kind-hearted people, which was even more valuable in the context of the general environment.

“Ah! Wasn’t the president still fine when she participated in the competition a few days ago? Why did she suddenly... who knows what hospital the President is staying in? I want to go and see her!”

“I didn’t expect something like this to happen to Lotus Sun. I pray for her! I hope she can overcome her illness as soon as possible and tide over this difficult situation!”

“I heard that there are already many experts conducting consultations! They will definitely be able to save Lotus Sun! [ Pray ][ Pray ]”

..

[ two: Eccentric. ]

This type of person was different from the serious “Yin-yang Masters”; they were online Yin-yang Masters!

To put it simply, the words of this type of person seemed to be good words, but there was a faint hint of mockery in them, making people displeased.

And high-level people were also known as: Great! Yin! Yang! Masters!

Low-level yin-yang master: “Isn’t Huaguo Water Curtain group the world’s strongest pill-making company...”

Intermediate yin-yang master: “Sigh, student sun is so rich, but he can’t even cure his illness. How are we foundation establishment dregs supposed to live?”

Senior yin-yang master: “I heard that the experts who came for the consultation this time are all Mount Tai and Big Dipper [ funny ] !”

Great yin-yang master: “Emm... I’m not trying to start a war. I just want to ask, what is this person’s background? To be able to gather so many famous medical experts and such good medical resources? I’m envious! [ too happy ]”

..

[3: follow the rumors and eat melon. ]

A very big characteristic of this type of person was that they could basically choose to ignore the official news, and they were very happy with the gossip circulating on the internet.

The biggest difference between the so-called “Follow the rumors and eat melon”and the “Ordinary eating melon”was that the “Follow the rumors and eat melon”didn’t care about the truth of the matter, and would only believe what they believed.

“I just saw a friend of Lotus Sun’s share the news in another group, saying that Lotus Sun’s illness was most likely contracted on nine dragons mountain. I didn’t expect that during the competition, she would actually do that kind of thing with a few boys...”

“Really? hasn’t student sun always had high standards?”

“You can’t tell a person’s heart from their face. I didn’t know student sun was such a person. A fly doesn’t bite a seamless egg. I think there might be something wrong with student sun’s style.”

..

When she was still “Alive,”no one dared to talk about these things, either in the real world or in the online chat groups.

This could be considered a novel experience!

Lotus Sun looked at these chat logs and didn't feel very angry, because these things didn't exist in the first place.

On the contrary, she seemed a little excited.

This was the first time she had felt the joy of peeping at the screen.

When Lotus Sun shared this screenshot of the group chat with Odd Zhuo, he suddenly smiled.  
“Don't mind it, Junior Sister Lotus Sun. There are always people who spread some untrue news.”

“I don't mind it, I just think it's a little funny.” Lotus Sun couldn't help laughing.

“You're so generous, junior sister Lotus Sun.” Odd Zhuo sighed in admiration.

“I've long expected this situation. Usually, some people are too embarrassed to say it, but now that they probably know I can't be saved, they let go.”

At this point, the girl forwarded another picture to Odd Zhuo. “Senior Odd Zhuo, look, there's even a p-picture!”

..

And this was the fourth type of person Lotus Sun had summed up: [ there's a P-picture party out of nothing ]

“Look! I have a screenshot of lotus sun chatting with someone! and someone even found Lotus Sun's account on the Internet. It turns out that student lotus sun has always liked girls...”

“No Way? ? ? [ eating melon ]”

“There are screenshots! It's absolutely true! Also, there are a lot of pictures of girls on student Sun's account on the Internet! They're suspected to be her ex-girlfriend!”

“Oh my God, I feel like I ate a big melon! No Wonder Student Lotus Sun rejected my confession earlier. So it’s not that she doesn’t like me, but that she doesn’t like boys...”

“Does junior sister Lotus Sun know who did it?”Odd Zhuo asked.

In fact, as long as you looked carefully at these popular p pictures, you would be able to tell that they were fake.

That was because the background color of the font was completely different from the background color, and the picture was a little blurry, and there was a heavy watermark at the bottom right corner of the picture..

But clearly, people who wanted to spread the news didn’t care about these things.

They only cared about how big a melon they had eaten.

“I have a rough idea.”Lotus sun nodded.

Who else could it be?

It was nothing more than that group of people from the “Warrior Association,”which was a group of boys who had been turned against by her after she had rejected them...

“Do you want me to look for them and ask them to clarify things?”Odd Zhuo asked with concern.

There were actually two main reasons for people who wanted to spread rumors and spread some groundless things on Instagram.

One was that they didn’t have enough homework, and the other was that they didn’t feel responsible for posting things on the Internet.

This was a matter of the girl’s reputation, so Odd Zhuo had wanted to directly intervene and help lotus sun clarify things.



In the end, Lotus Sun's patience was even better than Odd Zhuo had imagined.

"No need, senior Odd Zhuo. It's all fake anyway," Lotus Sun said politely.

"Are you sure you don't need to worry about it?"

"The main thing is that it's useless to worry about it now, senior Odd Zhuo. The amount of publicity hasn't reached the standard of filing a case yet."

"So you want to..."

"See if there's any ferment after that. If there's enough publicity to file a case, then we'll just go straight to the source," Lotus Sun said calmly.

"Why does it feel like junior sister Lotus Sun has already seen a lot of similar things?" Odd Zhuo couldn't help asking.

"Earlier, a rival company spread rumors and smeared Huaguo Water Curtain Group's reputation, and my grandfather also told people to deal with it this way. Just bear with it for now, take down the notebook and write it down. We'll settle the score after we're sentenced."

"..." Odd Zhuo was stunned.

There was a saying that it was never too late for a gentleman to take revenge after ten years!

After all, this was the thinking of the successor to the financial group..

Lotus Sun browsed through all kinds of comments online and was delighted. "Senior Odd Zhuo, this is the first time I've found screen peeping so interesting."

"Of course." Odd Zhuo nodded.

Although he was sure that his Shifu, Wang Ling, was definitely on the screen right now!

“Senior Odd Zhuo.”

At this moment, the young girl, who was immersed in the fun of screen peeping, suddenly had an idea.

Odd Zhuo:”?”

Lotus sun: “What do you think will happen if I send a string of ellipses in a large group now?”

Odd Zhuo:”...”

This might.

Scare this group to death..

Chapter 1286 Lotus Sun’s Little Notebook

After mentioning the matter of sending out the ellipsis.

The girl stared at the screen in front of her and fell into deep thought.

Odd Zhuo was actually quite looking forward to the explosion of the girl sending out the ellipsis.

In the large group chat, whether it was those people who were spreading rumors or those who were just following the trend, when they saw that the person in question was online, they would definitely have to weigh the question of whether they should bear legal responsibility.

At that time, there would definitely be a large number of “Message retractions”!

It was really rare to see such a group retracting a message.

But Lotus Sun clearly had more questions to consider.

The girl hesitated for a moment, but in the end, she didn’t send the ellipsis.

“Junior Sister Lotus Sun, aren’t you going to be a little naughty?” Odd Zhuo asked with a smile.

“If I send the ellipsis, then student Wang Ling will definitely know that I already know that he’s a Almighty.” Lotus Sun was very hesitant.

Odd Zhuo came to a sudden realization.

It turned out that the young girl was worried about this matter.

“Master, that’s exactly what he said. He’s always been very low-key.” Odd Zhuo nodded.

“Then I’d better not send it, otherwise student Wang Ling will definitely be troubled.”

Thus, in the end, the young girl resolutely closed the group Chat and didn’t press the send button.

Odd Zhuo sighed inwardly at Lotus Sun’s understanding.

No wonder his master was willing to spend so much effort to save her.

“Who else knows that I’ve been transferred to the Buddha’s Golden Lotus?” Lotus Sun asked at this moment.

“So far, no one knows except for me, master, Master Golden Lamp, and Senior Heavenly Dao of death.”

“Eh, even Grandpa Doesn’t Know?”

“Yes.”

“Fortunately, I didn’t tell Grandpa that I was safe. Otherwise, would he think it was a Ghost?” Lotus Sun couldn’t help laughing.

”...”

“The preparations over there are almost done,”heavenly axiom of death said at this moment.

He had been sensing the heavenly court’s movements.

With the cooperation of Master Golden Lamp and the Realm King of the Divine Realm, a grand tribulation-transcending ceremony was about to begin.

Divine Dao star would use divine crystals to recharge all the underground spirit veins on Earth.

This would make Earth’s spirit energy richer and more abundant!

Complete Earth’s upgrade!

Thus further liberate the limits of Earth’s realms!

“So Fast?”Odd Zhuo was a little surprised.

Master Golden Lamp’s speed was unexpected.

“But there’s one last step left.”

The Heavenly Dao of death said.

This last step was actually very simple.

It was to convince the major families in God’s domain to agree to upgrade Earth.

After all, this involved the interests of the upper-class families in God’s domain, so the Heavenly Dao of death felt that things wouldn’t be so simple; a big battle was inevitable.

“Do you want to go take a look? Bring your junior sister with you,”the Heavenly Dao of death asked at this moment.

“Is my master going?” Odd Zhuo asked worriedly.

“Ling Zhenren doesn’t need to personally deal with those materials from God realm. Master Golden Lamp is already enough,” Death Heavenly Dao said.

It was precisely because he knew that Wang Ling wouldn’t personally go that he had decided to let Odd Zhuo take lotus sun with him to see the big picture.

Apart from broadening their horizons, lower-level cultivators could also gain a lot of insight into the “Dao” by watching the battles between upper-level cultivators.

This could be considered as the Heavenly Dao of death giving Lotus Sun and Odd Zhuo special treatment together.

On Earth, a foundation establishment cultivator wouldn’t normally see a true immortal-level battle, let alone a true immortal-level battle.

“Can I go too?” Lotus Sun was a little surprised.

“You can go, but how much you can remember is your own business. Don’t forget that when you return to your physical body, your memories will disappear,” the Heavenly Dao of death kindly reminded her.

In fact, he was also frantically hinting at the young girl.

Although her memories would disappear,.

A good memory wasn’t as good as a bad pen!

Didn’t you have a small notebook? !

Why don’t you just memorize everything you want to remember? !

However, the Heavenly Dao of death couldn't directly say it out loud.

In the end, all of this still depended on the young girl's comprehension ability..

"Then, senior, how are we going to get there?" Odd Zhuo asked.

"Put your hand on my shoulder. I can directly teleport."

Then, the Heavenly Dao of death formed a spell with his hand.

A golden light blossomed under his feet, and then reached the horizon.

This teleportation passage was exclusive to the Heavenly Dao, a green passage leading to God realm.

When the passage was opened, no one other than the designated personnel would be able to detect it.

Before the official teleportation.

The Heavenly Dao of death glanced at Lotus Sun inside the Buddha's Golden Lotus.

It was obvious.

The girl had already received his hint.

She had opened the cloud disk notebook on her computer in advance, intending to record the information manually.

This girl was quite smart..

Before the teleportation was activated, the heavenly axiom of death suddenly smiled in his heart.

..

..

On the other side, in the conference hall of Dao Profound Hall in God's domain.

The top ten most powerful families all sent their family representatives to the hall to discuss Earth's upgrade.

The Grand Hall of Dao was a landmark building of the divine realm, similar to the conference hall of the Congress.

At this moment, the elders of several families were gathered in the conference hall.

Although it was a discussion, it was actually a war of words.

“What? Upgrade Earth?”

“I don't agree! I definitely don't agree!”

“When the daofather spread the cultivation culture to Earth, it was just for the continuation of civilization! and the divine realm is the true orthodox cultivation!”

At this time, an old man with a messy beard patted the table and shouted excitedly.

“The divine realm is a quiet place for cultivators, a Supreme Place! It must not be tarnished!”

This excited-looking old man was Zhou Zhentian, the elder of the Zhou family, ranked fourth on the Divine Realm's family list.

Although the monk had already expected this scene to happen.

However, he couldn't help but sigh in his heart as he looked at the old man whose saliva was splattering in front of him.

He was deeply moved by the quality of the self-cultivators in the divine realm.

After all, it was a matter of interest.

It was understandable that he was excited.

But what was the divine realm?

It was the birthplace of self-cultivation founded by Daofather Wang.

In this birthplace, an elder who claimed to be a superior mighty figure berated him loudly like a shrew cursing the street.

In the monk's eyes, it was really an insult to the self-cultivators' grace.

This demeanor wasn't even one-thousandth of Ling Zhenren's.

Moreover, it had clearly deviated from the original intention of Daofather Wang.

To sail against the current, one would either advance or retreat.

In the monk's view, these words were very apt to describe the current situation in the divine realm.

"Hey! Monk! See, I told you they wouldn't agree!" Lady Scroll held her head in her hands as she sat next to the Golden Lamp, looking eagerly at the scolding battle in front of her.

The monk fiddled with the prayer beads in his hand, his heart unperturbed.

Only after the elders of the divine realm had finished cursing and expressing their opinions.



The monk then stood up and saluted everyone. “This penniless monk feels that all of you have misunderstood. Although Earth has leveled up, there are actually not many earth self-cultivators who will transition into the divine realm.”

“According to the rules set by Daofather Wang, only those who have reached the venerated immortal realm are qualified to come to the divine realm for further exchanges.”

“Even if Earth has leveled up, there are only a handful of people who can reach the venerated immortal realm.”

However, the monk’s words didn’t move these elders.

“Even if that’s the case, it won’t do! There aren’t many now. What if there are more in the future?”

Zhou Zhentian, the Zhou clan’s elder, waved his sleeve, he stared at the monk in front of him and narrowed his eyes. “There’s also the monk! Which Great Buddha are you? What right do you have to represent earth? If it wasn’t for the sake of the realm king of the deity world, how could there be a place for you to speak?”

“Benefactor, this penniless monk feels that you have some misunderstanding.”

The monk pressed his palms together and said sincerely, “This penniless monk came here not to speak, nor to ask.”

Zhou Zhentian snorted. “If not to speak, then what?”

“This is a request.”

The monk said resolutely, “If anyone refuses, this penniless monk can only make a move.”

Zhou Zhentian instantly laughed out loud. “What? You, a monk, still want to kill people?”

“This penniless monk is a monk and has never killed anyone.”

At this moment, the monk raised his eyes and opened his swastika eye.

He looked at the elder with a messy beard and smiled.

“This is called crossing over.”

Chapter 1287 Do You Have Many Question Marks?

Everything was as the monk had expected. The self-cultivators of the divine realm had always been living in luxury and high positions.

Now, they had become somewhat unambitious.

If this continued, it would not be long before the self-cultivators of the divine realm would become frogs at the bottom of a well, seeking their own destruction.

The easiest way to deal with such a group of people was to let them see reality clearly.

When the monk’s swastika opened, the large conference hall of the Great Hall of Dao was immediately shrouded in Buddhist light!

This was not an ordinary Buddhist light. When it landed on people, the elders in the hall could clearly feel the pressure on their shoulders.

Some people even bent their knees, almost unable to withstand the Buddhist light summoned by the swastika and fell to their knees on the spot.

The monks from Earth were stronger than the people from the divine realm, making many of the elders and freshmen fearful.

In the spiritual space, the elders in the field communicated with each other.

This didn’t make sense!

They clearly remembered that the strongest person on Earth was only at the venerated immortal realm.

Other than that, there was only one true venerated level cultivator.

And whether it was a venerated immortal or a true venerated, there was only one.

Moreover, that true venerate ate ate broccoli and accidentally leveled up..

The divine realm had been monitoring the situation on Earth, so they didn't take it seriously.

After all, there was a certain probability that those above true immortal would step into this hidden realm.

As for Immortal Zhenyuan, this name wasn't unfamiliar to them. He was a relatively primitive group of earth cultivators, so they didn't find it strange that he had leveled up to venerate immortal level.

Then, the question now was, where did this monk come from?

"Is there no one in the divine realm? This penniless monk has not used his full strength."

At this time, the monk faced the elders of the divine realm and revealed a kind smile.

Indeed, he did not use his full strength.

The Buddhist light summoned by the swastika was not even 10% of its strength. He did not expect that some of the elders in front of him could not withstand the pressure and were about to kneel down.

This made the monk feel very disappointed.

He couldn't help yawning at this boring battle with such a huge disparity in battle strength.

But as an accomplished monk, Jin Deng still tried his best to maintain the qualities that a high-level cultivator should have.

Ever since he had fought with Wang Ling.

The monk felt that fighting anyone was boring.

Every battle, no matter how big or small, was a process of accumulating experience.

But when a level 99 person fought a group of five losers, even if there was an increase in experience, it was negligible.

He would rather spend a few hundred more lifetimes of cultivation and let Wang Ling give him a few more slaps..

The monk had never regretted his duel with Wang Ling.

It could be said that Wang Ling had woken him up, letting him know that his realm wasn't the strongest yet and that there was still room for improvement.

In fact, what the monk was doing now was what Wang Ling had done to him in the past.

He wanted to wake up this group of self-indulgent cultivators from the divine realm.

“Monk, your realm is so strong that you could have come to the divine realm a long time ago. What are you doing hiding in a place like Earth full of miscellaneous cultivators?”Zhou Zhentian, the great elder of the Zhou family, was also shocked by the monk's aura.

In particular, he recognized the “Swastika”in the monk's left eye..

This was the power of the Supreme Sage of Buddhism!

“This penniless priest roams the world. What does it have to do with you where I'm willing to stay?”

The monk was speechless.

He was extremely disappointed with the cultivators of the divine realm.

In the spiritual space, Zhou Zhentian, the elder of the Zhou family, was talking crazily with the elders of the other families.

“I was wondering why the Wang family, the Gu family, and the Liu family didn’t send anyone over... so there really is something fishy going on here!”

“The juniors of these families all ran to Earth previously. Now that I think about it, I’m afraid there really is an inside story behind this.”

“Who exactly is this monk?”

“I’m not sure, but he’s very strong! There are quite a few people who cultivate Buddhism, but the number of people who can develop this swastika eye can be counted on one hand. Even in this divine realm, I can only think of a few people.”

While talking with the other elders, Zhou Zhentian’s thoughts quickly changed.

He remembered the Dharma names of several accomplished monks.

“Iron spirit, Tong Hui, Yin Xian...”

Zhou Zhentian’s mumbling reached the monk’s ears.

“Oh? I didn’t expect that elder Zhou had heard of these dharma names?”

Hearing Zhou Zhentian say these names with his own ears, Jin Deng was somewhat surprised.

“Not bad, monk! It’s no big deal that you have the swastika! The three Buddhist Saints in my divine realm also have it!” Zhou Zhentian sneered.

What was so great about only one Buddhist saint on Earth.

There were three in their divine realm!

However, when he heard Zhou Zhentian's laughter, the monk couldn't help but laugh.

He looked at Zhou Zhentian and sighed, "This penniless monk doesn't dare to deceive elder Zhou. To be honest, the three dharma names that elder Zhou said are actually all mine."

"How... how is this possible!" Zhou Zhentian was shocked.

"The swastika requires the power of reincarnation to cultivate. "This iron spirit is the dharma name that this penniless monk used in the 1000th reincarnation."

"..."

"Tong Hui was from the 1001st to the 1999th reincarnation."

"..."

"Yin Xian was from the 2000th to the 2999th reincarnation."

"..."

"As for the Golden Lamp, it's the Dharma name that this penniless monk is currently using."

The monk explained, at the same time, he saluted Zhou Zhentian. "Therefore, the three dharma names that elder Zhou mentioned and the three eminent monks are actually all mine. "Moreover, didn't elder Zhou notice that this dharma name is named after gold, silver, copper, and iron? It also has the meaning of reincarnation."

"?????"

"This penniless monk knows that elder Zhou and all the other elders present have a lot of question marks in their hearts."

The monk sighed. “However, this is the truth.”

“Monk, don’t go too far! Don’t think that just because you have the support of the realm king of the deity world, we won’t Beat You!” At this moment, Zhou Zhentian shouted. The seven elders present couldn’t tolerate the monk’s arrogance.

“Take down this arrogant monk!”

In the next moment, the aura of the seven elders in the meeting hall burst out!

With Zhou Zhentian as the leader, they all took out their magic tools, swords, knives, axes, hammers..

The Seven Dao Masters attacked at the same time. It was a magnificent scene.

The monk sighed in his heart.

This was a cultivator of the divine realm after all.

He attacked with a world-defying magic tool, and it was of the highest grade.

However, it was still too naive to think that such a trivial trick could deal with him.

“Put down the butcher’s knife.”

The monk’s face was like an ancient well. He pressed his palms together.

Buzz!

In the sky, countless golden tentacles appeared out of thin air from the falling Buddha Light.

These were the void Buddha tentacles. They were summoned by the monk. With a “Put down the butcher’s knife”, they would have the divine power to disarm!

Actually, the elders did not have the experience of fighting with the supreme saints of Buddhism.

They had only just taken out their dharma artifacts and were about to attack.

The Dharma artifacts in their hands were all swept away by the nihility Buddha’s beard!

The speed of the nihility Buddha’s beard was unbelievably fast. In the blink of an eye, it appeared around them and took away their dharma artifacts!

Then, it quickly dissipated and disappeared into the Buddhist light with the Dharma artifacts! By the time they reacted, they could not even see their shadows!

F \* ck! Instead of calling it “Disarming”, it was more like an open robbery!

Zhou Zhentian’s entire body was trembling.

The Seven Great Dao masters were actually humiliated by a monk.

Where was their face?

“Everyone, there’s something strange about this monk. We can’t fight separately. We have to gather our firepower!” After Zhou Zhentian said that, the other elders understood.

One by one, they put their hands on the shoulders of the person in front of them and lined up in a row!

Using their physical bodies to transmit spirit energy layer by layer, they finally gathered all their strength onto Zhou Zhentian, who was at the very front!

Seeing this scene, miss ah Juan laughed so hard that she trembled. “Na, Na, na! Monk! Are you playing chicken with an eagle? !”



Golden lamp and Zhou Zhentian:”...”

Chapter 1288 “The Eagle Catches The Chick”

It could only be said that Lady Ah Juan was indeed Lady Ah Juan.

As a king of the realm of gods who was still developing, he was able to see through the truth at a glance, which made the monk deeply admire him.

His eagle was indeed an eagle, but it was not the newer and longer eagle.

And in the eyes of the monk, the Seven Great Dao Masters led by Zhou Zhentian were indeed as weak as chicks.

The scariest thing about cultivators was that they did not know themselves.

The monk had already made this mistake once. Naturally, he would not make it again.

He was a sensible person.

He knew how to reflect.

He had to reflect on himself three times a day.

That was the monk.

However, not everyone had self-awareness and would reflect on themselves.

“Monk! Take This!”

The seven Holy Masters, who had lined up in a vertical line and poured all their spiritual energy into Zhou Zhentian’s body.

They were condensing their magical energy!

The six of them leaned forward slightly and aimed at the monk with their hands on the shoulders of the person in front of them.

The monk immediately understood.

The seven of them turned into a very long cannon barrel in the form of ‘driving the train’!

Boom!

In the next moment, the leader of the Zhou family, Zhou Zhentian, opened his mouth wide. Countless cannonballs with dense spiritual energy burst out of his mouth!

Uh..

This novel move surprised the monk.

What surprised him was not how strong the move was.

Instead, he felt that the Dao Masters of the divine realm did not seem to be people with normal mental processes... how could they come up with such a strange move!

However, the damage was still very strong!

When the Seven Dao masters gathered their spiritual energy at one point, not only did they share the pressure of spiritual energy consumption, but they also made their power more concentrated!

The leader, elder Zhou Zhentian, was like the giant mouth of the Abyss in the Alliance of Heroes. He led the people behind him and started to ‘spit’ at the monk.

The spiritual cannons were first released from elder Zhou Zhentian’s mouth, and then they instantly grew to the size of cannonballs!

As the cannonballs passed by, space was torn apart, and countless cracks appeared.

They bombarded the walls of the meeting hall, creating huge pits.

”...”the golden lamp

The power was there, but the scene was so beautiful that the monk did not dare to look at it.

On the side, Ah Juan was completely dumbfounded from laughing. She held her belly and rolled around on the ground, letting out a barbell-like laughter.

The monk did not expect that the Dao Masters of the divine realm had degenerated to such a state.

He tried to think of some random moves..

“So Fancy.”

The monk easily dodged the cannonfire as he moved forward.

The protective Buddhist light around his body lit up, making the crimson monastic robe shine brightly.

From the moment the Buddhist light lit up, dodging was no longer important.

The monk received the cannonfire head-on. When the spiritual energy cannonballs hit his body, they were immediately dispersed by the protective Buddhist light on his body. Like a clay ox entering the sea, they disappeared.

“Monk! Don’t underestimate me!”Zhou Zhentian was still unwilling to admit defeat!

He increased the speed of the spiritual energy cannon in his mouth!

From five shots per second at the beginning to sixty shots per second now!

Patriarch Zhou Zhentian felt that he had turned into a human cannon!

“Old Zhou! Can you hold on? !”

The other elders were worried about elder Zhou’s situation.

The seven elders had come up with the human body spiritual energy cannon technique together.

Elder Zhou’s previous record was only 40 shots per second!

They were worried that elder Zhou’s throat wouldn’t be able to hold on!

Such a frequency was too fast. It was no different from putting a vibrator in his throat. The next day, he would definitely lose his voice and be unable to speak.

“Don’t Give Up! I can still do it! I must teach this monk a lesson!”

At this moment, elder Zhou’s eyes had already turned red.

He increased his frequency once again! Seventy shots per second!

Anger once again stimulated elder Zhou’s body’s potential!

Such an attack speed was truly astonishing. At the same time, under the extremely high firing speed, the power of the spiritual energy cannon had also increased by a certain margin!

However, even so, it was still unable to break through the protective Buddhist light surrounding the monk’s body.

..

At that moment, the Heavenly Dao of death led Odd Zhuo and Lotus Sun out of the Dao Profound Hall.

Because of the fierce battle inside, the entire dao profound hall had been destroyed, so there was no longer a need to enter the hall to watch the battle..

“Is this... a battle between cultivators of the Divine Realm?” Lotus Sun was stupefied.

She looked at the Seven Dao masters who were lining up in front of her and couldn't help falling into deep thought.

”...”

Little did she know that on the other side, Odd Zhuo and Heavenly Dao of death were also dumbfounded.

This wasn't right!

The destructive power of the battle between cultivators of the divine realm was indeed fierce, but why did it look like a sand sculpture!

“Senior Odd Zhuo, are they performing human centipedes?” The girl's small mouth was slightly agape, unable to hide the shock and fear on her face.

This was really too scary; it wasn't an exaggeration to describe it as blinding!

“Senior Heavenly Dao of death, what the hell is going on?” Odd Zhuo also felt that something was wrong with the scene.

It was as if they had clearly walked into a 4K movie theater and were watching a watermarked movie with a gun..

“Mm, cultivators of God realm have very unique combat thinking... This is something that cultivators on earth won't understand, so it's normal that you don't understand.”

The Heavenly Dao of death cleared his throat as he tried his best to explain the situation in front of him.

After all, the divine realm was the birthplace of cultivation.

As one of the little golden figures of the Heavenly Dao, the Heavenly Dao of death naturally shouldered the mission of maintaining the divine realm and spreading the culture of cultivation..

“Then why are they in a row, Senior Heavenly Dao of Death?” Lotus Sun asked.

“Look, the seven dao venerables have graceful figures. They put their hands on the shoulders of the person in front of them, as agile as a swimming snake. “This is a combination of the body movement technique of ‘Swimming Dragon out of the sea’. I’m afraid it’s the inspiration from the lion dance. “Cultivation is such a simple science. You need to find inspiration from the details of life to break through more easily...”the heavenly axiom of death replied.

“I see! That spirit energy ball in the mouth is...”

“This is the performance art of the Dao Masters. They are using this form of magic to warn the world not to spit on the ground. This is to protect the environment and **WARN THE WORLD!**”

“As expected of a senior... how can this be...”lotus sun couldn’t help muttering.

“What did you say?”

“Nothing...”

In the Buddha’s Golden Lotus, Lotus Sun raised her hand again. “Then why was their team broken up by senior Golden Lamp?”

As the girl spoke, in the almost destroyed conference hall of Dao Profound Hall, seven dao masters were sent flying by Golden Lamp’s tathagata palm!

The Seven Dao Masters instantly turned into black dots that looked like ants and were thrown into the sky.

Then, bang, Bang, Bang, bang, Bang, bang..

One after another, they fell to the ground..

One Dao Master and one pit.

They just happened to hit seven pits.

The Heavenly Dao of death wiped his sweat. “This is the Dao master paying tribute to the famous poet Bai Juyi. There is a saying that big pearls and small pearls fall on a jade plate... the land of Dao Profound Hall is like a jade plate. This is also the art of the Dao Masters...”

Hearing this, the young girl fell silent.

Then, she asked the last question. “But... why are the seven elders vomiting blood?”

”...”

The heavenly axiom of death held his forehead.

He couldn’t make it up anymore!

F \* ck! (a kind of plant)

Chapter 1289 He Suffered A Loss Due To His Lack Of Culture

The heavenly axiom of death never expected that the elders of the celestial domain had already reached such a level.

It was not easy for him to bring people back to the celestial domain.

He was here to receive the cultivation culture of a higher level. In the end, he was directly invaded by the sand sculpture culture!

However, the battle in front of him did not seem to be over.

The Heavenly Dao of death had originally thought that with the Seven Great Dao Masters working together, they would at least be able to fight 50-50 with golden lamp.

In the end, he hadn't expected this to be a one-sided explosive hammer..

..

The monk had defeated the Seven Great Dao Masters with one palm strike. If news of this spread out now, the seven families of the divine realm would lose all face.

However, the monk hadn't gone all out, and he had still held back.

Otherwise...

All seven of them...

Would die.

Apart from Dao ancestor Wang, who had gone missing, the only person in the world who could withstand his palm strike was Ling Zhenren.

Moreover, after clearly understanding Wang Ling's strength...

Even if the monk wanted to fight, he had to weigh the power of the backlash.

It was easy for him to strike with a palm strike, but the damage from the backlash might paralyze half of his body.

At this moment, the Seven Great Dao Masters got up from the ground and wiped the blood from the corner of their mouths.

The power of the monk's palm actually made them vomit blood.



This was something that they had never expected.

It was also the first time that everyone present had fought with the ultimate sage of Buddhism.

The monk's strength had far exceeded their imagination.

"Monk, have you thought about the consequences..."Zhou Zhentian's entire body trembled. He was angry, but more than that, he was still trembling.

When his front teeth fell to the ground, they were shattered at the same time. His mouth was full of blood, and other than that, his internal injuries were also very serious.

He did not know how long it would take for him to recover.

Don't look at how he could still speak now.

It would not be long before he completely lost his voice..

The high frequency of spitting 70 times per second still made his throat unable to withstand that kind of pressure.

"What this penniless monk did was also for the sake of the divine realm."

The monk glanced at the Dao Masters in front of him. "Are the elders convinced? If not, this penniless monk still has other methods."

These words were not a joke.

Based on his 3910 reincarnation experience, in this short instant, the monk had already concluded more than 10,000 ways to torture the DAO Master in front of him until he was on the verge of death without being instantly killed.

Of course, if he was stubborn.

It was not impossible to forcefully cross over.

Things had already come to this.

Zhou Zhentian was very clear.

If he fought, he definitely could not win.

Unless the family head made a move, there might still be a glimmer of hope..

The family heads of the ten great families in the divine realm were all dao gods.

However, it was extremely easy to get a dao god to make a move.

At present, almost all the family heads were in a state of closed-door cultivation. It was impossible to easily come out of closed-door cultivation and make a move.

Zhou Zhentian stared at the monk, feeling as if he was a mute eating a bowl of Coptis.

If they were unable to step out to stop this matter, Earth's upgrade would already be a done deal.

The monk relied on his own strength to do whatever he wanted, leaving them helpless.

When did such a terrifying figure who had always been hidden appear on earth?

"Monk. If it wasn't for the fact that the head of the family is in closed-door cultivation, do you think you can gain an advantage..."

Zhou Zhentian looked at the golden lamp. "I admit that I'm not your match. If you have the ability, let's discuss the Dao!"

"Discuss the Dao?"

The monk smiled. "This penniless monk will accompany you."

At this moment, the Seven Dao venerables took a step forward.

They already had a difficult problem in their hearts.

"Take this Earth's upgrade as an example! Monk! Let me ask you... the path of high-level cultivation in the divine realm, how do these miscellaneous cultivators on Earth Walk It?"

"This penniless monk thinks that there is no difference in cultivation. There is no path to cultivation. With people, there is a path."

"..."

"Monk, you are a monk. Why do you want to fight for the time being for the cultivators on earth?"

"When the venerable Daoist asked this penniless monk a question, was he arguing with this penniless monk? The divine realm has been arrogant for a long time and should not continue to degenerate. When you ask such a question, I can only say that I am sorry for your misfortune and angry that you did not fight for it..."

"..."

"You have already asked me two questions. Can I ask you a question?"

"Tell me."

"If the function  $y = f(x)$  defined on  $\mathbb{R}$  satisfies  $\frac{f(x_1) - f(x_2)}{x_1 - x_2} < 0$  for any unequal real numbers  $x_1$  and  $x_2$ , and if  $x$  and  $y$  satisfy the inequality  $f(x - 2x) + f(2y - y) \leq 0$ , then when  $1 \leq x \leq 4$ , what is the value range of  $Y/x$ ?"

"..."

"Is it too difficult?"

The monk frowned. “Do you know power functions?”

” ...”

“What about trigonometric functions and anti-trigonometric functions?”

” ...”

“You should know how to do them in one go, right?”

” ...”

The Seven Great Dao Masters shook their heads. They were all dumbfounded when they heard this.

In their divine realm, they did not actually pay much attention to mathematical problems.

The monk sighed helplessly. “If you don’t know anything, why are you still acting like a dao master...”

The corners of Zhou Zhentian’s mouth twitched. “Monk, we’re on the Wheel Dao! What kind of Bullsh \* t are you asking...”

“Isn’t the Great Dao of mathematics also a part of the Dao?”

The monk smiled.

He would never forget how he had been electrocuted by Wang Ling’s memory brick when he had held it..

The monk didn’t want to try it a second time, and he decided to share it more painfully and generously.

Such a devilish thing, pain alone was worse than pain.

“Monk, you are twisting logic...”

“Monks do not lie. If you can not understand the profound knowledge contained in these functions, this penniless monk can say that your realms will stop here and there will never be a time for you to improve.”

At this moment, the monk shook his head. He gathered the painful memory fragments from when he touched the memory brick into a psionic energy ball on his palm.

Then, he stared at the Dao Masters in front of him. “If you don’t believe me, you can come and see this memory of mine.”

The Seven Dao masters were skeptical and looked at each other for a while.

In the end, the Zhou Zhentian Elder stood up first. “It’s just a math problem. I don’t believe there’s anything to be afraid of.”

Then, Zhou Zhentian stretched out his hand.

The moment his fingertip touched the spiritual energy cluster..

He felt as if he was electrocuted!

“Not good!” Elder Zhou wanted to let go of his hand.

But it was too late!

Terrifying memories entered his spiritual space. In an instant, he felt as if he was struck by lightning! His whole body was convulsing crazily from the “Electricity”!

When the other Dao Masters came back to their senses, elder Zhou was already on the ground with his butt sticking out..

He stared at Elder Zhou, whose entire body had been charred black by the power of knowledge.

The monk couldn't help sighing in sympathy.

He swept his gaze over the people in front of him. "And Lord Dao Master, do you want to try?"

"Forget it, forget it..."

The remaining six Dao Masters took a step back one after another.

..

"Let's go back."

At that moment, the Heavenly Dao of death, who had brought Odd Zhuo and Lotus Sun to witness the "Grand scene of the Dao debate" outside the hall, felt very helpless.

He couldn't beat them in a fight, and had even suffered a loss due to his lack of culture..

The divine realm was indeed in decline now!

Inside the Buddha's Golden Lotus, the girl was also greatly disappointed. "That's it?"

The Heavenly Dao of death smiled wryly and helplessly. "Whether it's Earth or the divine realm, it's always right to study hard."

Chapter 1290 The Will Of The Dao God

The Martial and literary battles ended with the defeat of the Seven Great Dao Masters..

If they could not defeat them, they could still slowly cultivate. However, as a powerful figure in the divine realm, it was a little unjustifiable for him to suffer an uncultured loss.

However, the monk was very clear that this matter was not over.

The Seven Great Dao masters were still struggling on the brink of death.

Because they still had one last hope.

That was to invite out the heads of the seven great clans.

The Wang Clan, Gu clan, and Liu clan, these three clan heads were definitely not to be counted on.

But among the remaining seven great clans, as long as one of them could make an appearance, Zhou Zhentian felt that there was still room to turn things around.

Therefore, while the “Literary battle” was going on.

The Seven Great Dao Masters were secretly communicating with the various clan heads who were in seclusion.

They hoped that one of them could act on their behalf and give them a helping hand.

There was no need to kill the monk. As long as they could make the monk retreat and protect the interests of the divine realm, that would be enough.

Facing such a small trick.

The monk always had a smile on his face.

His heart was as clear as a mirror.

Regardless of whether it was a literary battle or a martial battle.

That was Zhou Zhentian’s trick to stall for time.

“Monk, this is the last wave. If you can withstand the will of a Dao God, then we won’t interfere in the matter of upgrading Earth.” As Zhou Zhentian spoke, he flung his sleeves and laughed maniacally.

Just a second before this Zhou clan elder opened his mouth, the Zhou clan’s patriarch had already communicated with him.

They retreated to the side of the dao profound great hall, intending to watch this good show unfold.

No matter how strong this monk was, how could he be stronger than a Dao God?

They didn’t believe it.

In this world, other than Dao ancestor Wang, the Dao God realm could be said to be below one person and above ten thousand people!

When a Dao god descended, no one could compare to him!

“Na Na Na, why are you courting death all of a sudden?” At this moment, Lady Ah Juan, who was watching from the side, sighed.

Zhou Zhentian, who had retreated to the side, had the mentality of watching a show, he was in an extremely good mood. “Realm King, why don’t you advise Master to leave quickly? The Dao God’s will hasn’t descended yet, so there’s still room for recovery. If he were to get injured here and lose his cultivation, we wouldn’t care. This is indeed courting death!”

Hearing this, Lady Scroll rolled her eyes at Zhou Zhentian and silently shook her little head.

When she said that he was courting death..

She was not referring to the monk!

People without self-awareness were indeed terrifying.



..

In the Broken Dao profound great hall, the monk raised his head and looked up at the sky from a 45° angle.

He could see that in the sky above the divine realm, which was originally cloudless, there were suddenly countless white clouds shrouding it.

These white clouds gradually separated from the color of blood in his vision and turned into blood vessels that eventually condensed into the shape of a brain.

“The brain of the Dao God has appeared, and Will is about to receive it!”

The Seven Dao Masters looked up at the sky.

The entire sky of the divine realm was now dyed with a gloomy blood-red color, and there was an incomparably heavy sense of oppression.

The powerful spiritual pressure was only at the initial stage of taking shape, and had already formed a strange sight of the sky dyed with blood and the earth trembling.

“The will of the Dao God... Oh No, it’s a step too late.”The Heavenly Dao of death frowned; this kind of oppression made it difficult for him to breathe.

Helpless, he had no choice but to open up his core world and put Odd Zhuo, who had touched the Buddha’s golden lotus, into it to protect Lotus Sun as well.

“What’s wrong, Senior?”Odd Zhuo didn’t understand what had happened.

“I didn’t expect this dao master to summon the Dao God’s will... and it should have been the Zhou family’s initiative...”death innocence said with a frown.

When the will of a Dao god descended, the entire space of God realm would be sealed, and they wouldn’t be able to leave or enter.

He had wanted to take Odd Zhuo and Lotus Sun and leave directly, but he was still a step too late.

There was no doubt about the power of a Dao God.

Even the six Heavenly Dao masters were no match for a Dao God.

One could imagine how powerful it was.

“We have to get far away!”

Sensing this extraordinary spiritual pressure, Death Heavenly Dao subconsciously moved away from Dao Profound Hall.

This divine will was directed at the golden lamp monk in the middle of the Grand Hall of dao profound.

The main pressure was concentrated there, and the surrounding area was only affected by the radiation of the divine will.

Therefore, the further they distanced themselves, the less pressure they felt.

..

“Ahahaha! Monk! Transcend! Aren’t you very capable? If you are capable, transcend this divine will!” At this moment, Zhou Zhentian, an elder of the Zhou clan, couldn’t stop laughing.

He had already endured the monk for a very long time. Now that this divine will was about to arrive, he could already imagine the scene of the monk being beaten up.

In the dao profound great hall, the monk silently spun the rosary beads in his hand.

He stared at the sky that was stained with blood.

The Dao God brain that was formed from the clouds was becoming clearer and clearer in his vision. It had almost solidified into a substance.

This huge DAO God's brain seemed to fill up the entire sky of the divine realm. Countless amounts of spiritual energy were absorbed by it and then released from it, emitting a celestial sound that caused one's mind to tremble.

This was the sound of the Heavens Breathing!

And the will of the Dao God was the will of heaven

"It is indeed a powerful force."

The monk looked at this scene and his heart was as still as water.

Compared to the Seven Great Dao Masters, this kind of power was barely enough.

"Monk, aren't you going to make a move? Are you too scared to move?" Zhou Zhentian scolded.

The formation of this divine will required a certain amount of time. If it was finally formed, its power would be at its strongest.

The best way to stop the Divine Will was to make a move before it was fully formed and destroy the brain of the Dao God in the air.

However, it was not an easy task to destroy the brain of the Dao God.

Zhou Zhentian did not understand why the monk did not make a move.

He felt that the monk was most likely scared silly.

Otherwise, how could he have missed such a good opportunity?

In the center of the Grand Hall of dao profound, the monk recited the Buddhist scriptures silently. He waited for another three minutes.

Then, he suddenly raised his head.

He extended his hand toward the brain of the Dao God in the air!

The moment the monk stretched out his hand, it seemed to have multiplied in size. Countless spiritual energy was accumulated in his palm, and he slammed it toward the brain of the Dao God!

This hand stretched for hundreds of kilometers, and it seemed to cover the entire world with a grab!

“Is this monk Crazy...”

“No! He did it on purpose! This monk is not afraid of the Dao God at all!”

“Oh my God! Who Is this monk?”

At this moment, the Seven Dao Masters finally understood why the monk did not make a move.

He was not scared silly.

He was waiting on purpose.

He waited until the Dao God’s will was finally formed and the spiritual pressure was at its peak! He fought against the Dao God’s will!

The monk’s single-handed resistance against the Dao God’s will shocked the entire scene.

The brain of a dao god sensed the disobedience that was right in front of him and instantly released a powerful divine lightning.

Boom!

In an instant, the clouds in the sky surged and the silver snakes danced wildly. It was as if they were going to smash the monk's hand that was wrapping around the brain of a Dao God into pieces!

"It's useless."

The monk shook his head.

The divine lightning struck his palm like an itch.

He didn't take the will of a mere dao god seriously.

One had to know.

Back when Dao ancestor Wang ascended to the Dao God realm, he was by Dao ancestor Wang's side.

The scene of the Tribulation, the heaven and earth being separated, the space disintegrating, everything being twisted by a powerful force like a twist of dough, was like the beginning of the universe.

The monk had witnessed such a big scene with his own eyes.

He really did not care about the will of this Dao God.

"Disperse..."

In the next moment, the monk gradually closed his five fingers.

As long as this Dao God's brain was crushed, everything would be solved.

However, at this moment!

Suddenly, another Dao God's brain appeared in the sky!

It was standing together with the Dao God's brain that the monk was about to grab!

"The head of the Li family also made a move!" At this time, a dao master exclaimed.

Although the head of the Li family's Dao God's brain hadn't fully formed yet.

It was rare to see two Dao God's brains standing together and facing a common enemy!

All the self-cultivators in the divine realm were dumbfounded!

Who Was It? ?

It could attract the eyes of two dao gods! It could make two dao gods join hands to resist!

In an instant, the spiritual pressure between heaven and earth became even greater!

However, in the face of this scene, the monk remained calm.

"Two dao gods' brains, huh..." the monk raised his eyebrows.

After confirming that the Gu, Wang, and Liu families weren't going to make a move,.

Which meant that the remaining seven dao gods could join the battle at any time.

Although the monk could still control the current situation,.

If all seven Dao Gods joined the battle, he might not be able to hold out much longer.

After all, the monk had already lost 3,000 lifetimes of cultivation in the previous battle with Wang Ling.

With his current cultivation of 910 lifetimes, he could only hold out against three.

If there were any more...

He would need Ling Zhenren's help.

But the monk wasn't panicking.

Because he could already sense that the most powerful man on earth had already noticed this.

He was peeping at the screen, ready to make a move if necessary.

"This penniless monk will try his best to deal with it first..."

So the monk sighed in his heart and opened his palm a little wider.

At the same time, he covered the two Dao God's brains in it.

Then, he was like those old men in the park who played with words and walnuts.

He held the two Dao God's brains in his palm and spun them in circles..

The two Dao God's brains in the monk's palm were like washing machines that were constantly rubbing and rotating, making gurgling sounds.

This scene once again made Miss Ah Juan laugh and roll on the ground.

It was still that incomparably demonic laughter that was like a barbell..