

Daily Life 1361

Chapter 1361 The List Of People That Must Not Be Provoked

The Heavenly Dao River God was destroyed in an instant, and Zhao Qingxian's shock could not be described with words.

He only knew the "Golden lamp monk", but he did not expect that Mr. Shuangji was also the "Wild meat monk"..

Zhao Qingxian had long experienced the strength of the golden lamp monk..

Even before he came to Earth, Zhao Qingxian still remembered the words his father had left for him.

Afraid that he would come to earth to stir up trouble, his father had left him a copy of "The list of absolutely not to provoke..".

In addition to Ling Zhenren, who was at the top of the list, monk Golden Lamp's name was also on the list.

"The list of absolutely not to provoke?" At this moment, Mr. Shuangji in front of him smiled faintly.

His mind-reading ability was as powerful as monk Jin Deng's.

"Mr. Shuangji's prediction is as good as God's..."

"It's just some tricks," Yang Shuangji said. "Your list is quite interesting. I didn't expect that my senior brother's name would be on it."

"Mr. Shuangji, you mean senior Jin Deng?" Zhao Qingxian was shocked.

This Yang Shuangji in front of him was actually monk Jin Deng's junior brother?

"Jin Deng is indeed my senior brother, but he probably doesn't know that I'm still alive."

Yang Shuangji said nonchalantly, “Perhaps my existence is bad news to him. Because in this way, he is no longer master’s only successor.”

”...”Zhao Qingxian didn’t dare to reply.

Although Yang Shuangji in front of him claimed to be monk Jin Deng’s junior brother, Zhao Qingxian still felt that this person was exuding a strange feeling from head to toe..

“Patron Zhao, it’s actually normal if you don’t believe my words. You Can’t be careless. However, I believe that time and reality will prove everything.”

Yang Shuangji carefully looked at the information on the list and couldn’t help but laugh. “Patron Zhao, how about we kill everyone on this list together?”

Zhao Qingxian thought he had heard wrong. “What is Mister Saying?”

He did not believe that the person in front of him would be so bold as to say such a thing..

“Almsgiver Zhao, don’t worry. In fact, I have long since renounced asceticism. Therefore, killing a few people is only a basic operation for me.”

Yang Shuangji said lightly, as if he was only talking about a few ants. “I am not even afraid of the Heavenly Dao. I even dare to defy the heavens. Not to mention these few people under me.”

“But sir, you don’t understand...”Zhao Qingxian tried his best to stop Yang Shuangji’s crazy thoughts.

Although he hadn’t personally witnessed Wang Ling’s methods..

Because when Wang Ling had attacked in the divine realm at that time, the pressure had been so strong that Zhao Qingxian didn’t even have time to react before he had already fainted.

He had learned about Ling Zhenren from the Zhao family servants, a few elders, and his father.

Before he left, the Zhao family head had repeatedly warned him not to provoke this person.

Zhao Qingxian naturally couldn't turn a deaf ear.

He had come to Earth on his father's orders, and also to curry favor with Ling Zhenren, so he definitely couldn't do such a heinous thing.

Of course, Liu Qingyi's matter was also very important.

Liu Qingyi's relationship with Ling Zhenren wasn't ordinary, so if he wanted to pursue Liu Qingyi, it was even more impossible for Zhao Qingxian to offend Wang Ling..

"I know what you're afraid of."

At this moment, Yang Shuangji said, "Benefactor Wang on the list, if I'm not mistaken, all of this is my senior brother's trick."

"Senior, what do you mean?" Zhao Qingxian didn't understand.

"My senior brother was a complete liar to begin with. Singing a double act is a common trick of his."

"Singing... The Double Act?"

"That's right, my senior brother has created countless legendary figures... back then, he was even given the name of the Veiled Buddha."

Yang shuangji said, "Senior brother has reincarnated for so many lifetimes, disguised as a woman, became an emperor, became a beggar, a eunuch, and a fat otaku... he has experienced all kinds of experiences. With such rich experiences, it's definitely not difficult for him to create a persona for himself."

This time, Zhao Qingxian instantly understood.

The Veiled Buddha..

In other words, Ling Zhenren was actually the veiled monk Jin Deng?

Hearing this, Zhao Qingxian was completely confused.

Now, he was actually starting to be unable to tell which side was right..

On one hand, he had indeed not seen Wang Ling's strength with his own eyes; he had only heard from word of mouth that there was such a ridiculously strong man.

On the other hand, Yang Shuangji spoke with absolute certainty, as if he was extremely confident in his own deduction. This made Zhao Qingxian feel puzzled.

Yang Shuangji's eyes gradually turned crazy. "My senior brother's strength is beyond the ancients. If I wasn't still alive, I'm afraid that there wouldn't be anyone in this world who could restrain him. "Apart from me, there wouldn't be a human stronger than him... if there is, it would definitely be his vest."

Zhao qingxian said, "Then what Sir Means is..."

Yang shuangji said, "You only need to follow me temporarily and witness with me the moment my senior brother's plot is exposed!"

Zhao qingxian said, "But I still don't understand why sir chose me..."

Yang shuangji said, "Perhaps you haven't realized it yourself. You are a very important witness."

Zhao Qingxian couldn't believe it. "Me?"

"Your father sent you to Earth to curry favor with the so-called almighty. But in reality, you don't need to curry favor with anyone."

Yang Shuangji couldn't help but laugh. "Everything is destined... in short, follow me, and you'll get everything you want."

"Then... I'm willing to try with Sir." Zhao Qingxian gritted his teeth.

"Very good." Yang Shuangji nodded in satisfaction. "First, our first step is to expose my senior brother's conspiracy and destroy the vest he created."

"Sir, are you confident?"

"Of course."

Yang Shuangji chuckled. "No one can resist my Shura Pestle."

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On the other side, in the Wang family's small villa, the monk was asking for the Heavenly Dao Rubik's Cube.

Wang Ling had played with the hexahedral Rubik's Cube for a while like it was a toy before putting it aside.

Now that he had heard that the golden lamp was going to be used as a magic artifact, Wang Ling didn't hesitate to give it to him. In any case, it was useless to him.

"The immortal gave it to me so easily..."

The monk had thought that obtaining the Rubik's Cube might not be an easy task.

At that moment, as he held the Heavenly Dao Rubik's Cube in his hand, the expression on his face suddenly became a little melancholic.

For some reason, the golden lamp thought back to the time when he had fought with his little junior brother to play with the Rubik's Cube.

“You have a junior brother?” Wang Ling read the monk’s mind and asked curiously telepathically.

“Yes, my junior brother. But he passed away a long time ago, and he used to be a fan of Rubik’s cubes...”

The monk with the golden lamp held the Rubik’s Cube in his hand, and the feeling of seeing things and thinking of people came naturally to him.

The monk didn’t think of himself as a sentimental person.

But for some reason, as he held the Rubik’s Cube, he suddenly felt as if his junior brother hadn’t died yet

“Are you sure your junior brother is up?” Wang Ling asked telepathically.

The golden lamp monk said concisely, “He’s definitely dead. I scattered all his ashes.”

Chapter 1362 Mr. Shuangji’s Road To Death

At the mention of his junior brother, the monk’s face was filled with melancholy.

Wang Ling had rarely seen this expression on the monk’s face.

It was obvious that the friendship between the monk and his junior brother back then was very deep.

At that moment, the monk called out Amitabha before saying, “Let me tell you about the experience of scattering the ashes back then.”

Wang Ling:”...”

The golden lamp monk said, “Back then, junior brother and I entered the temple together and broke through the swastika maze that master had left behind. The person who cleared it would be able to inherit master’s mantle. But halfway through, I was trapped by the “Maze of the past” that master had left behind.”

Hearing this, Wang Ling understood.

This Buddhist “Maze of the past” was probably based on the same principle as the monk’s original heavenly dao move, the “Palm of the past repentance.”.

If the practitioner didn’t reflect on himself, he would be forever trapped in the infinite illusion of the past.

“This was originally my master’s Test for me, but I let him down.”

Monk Jin Deng Sighed. “If my junior brother had abandoned me and continued to advance, he would have become my master’s successor. However, he sacrificed himself in order to get me out of this predicament...”

“And then you became the Supreme Sage of Buddhism?” Wang Ling asked.

“No.” The monk shook his head. “This penniless monk’s current cultivation level was obtained by relying on his own strength after this penniless monk achieved enlightenment. Although junior brother saved me, I didn’t open the final door of the Buddhist Hall.”

“Junior Brother is a more suitable successor than I am. He sacrificed himself to help me get out of this predicament. This is a friendship that this penniless monk will remember for the rest of his life.”

“That door of finality is still in the temple, and this penniless monk has yet to open it. I don’t know what master has left for us. Perhaps it’s some magic artifact? Or some Buddhist scripture?”

At that moment, the monk gave a wry smile. “But since it’s an item to inherit the mantle, it must be able to help one of my senior brothers become the most holy of Buddhists.”

At this point, the Golden Lantern monk noticed Wang Ling suddenly furrow his brows and look pensive.

“Ling Zhenren?” The monk asked.

It was rare for him to see Wang Ling in a daze.

If there was, something big was about to happen.

For example, the last time he had been in a daze, he had exchanged souls with crispy noodles dao monarch.

Wang Ling came back to his senses. “Mm... I’m fine...”

..

..

Yang Shuangji had taken Zhao Qingxian into his core world.

At that moment, Yang Shuangji, who was in the middle of taking action, was also starting his own de-listing plan for the list of people he absolutely couldn’t afford to provoke.

Apart from Wang Ling and the monk, who were ranked first and second on the list, the rest of the names were in no particular order.

“Senior, didn’t you want to kill Ling Zhenren? But why did you choose the last person on the list to make the first move?” Zhao Qingxian asked curiously in the core world.

“Good dishes should be left until last,” Mr. Shuangji said.

It was too boring to kill his senior brother and senior brother’s vests too early.

So Yang Shuangji’s idea was to kill the rest of the people on the list before making a move on golden lamp and Wang Ling.

Since they were on this list, it was obvious that these people must be related to his senior brother.

The last person on the list was Lotus Sun.

This was his first target.

She was only at the foundation establishment stage.

She could be killed with a single breath.

However, Yang Shuangji didn't know exactly where the girl lived.

Therefore, he used his shura pestle to determine the location.

Zhao qingxian asked, "What does Sir Want to Do?"

Yang Shuangji smiled. "Just watch."

He stood on a flat ground and erected the Shura Pestle on it. Then, he released his hand and the Shura Pestle immediately fell in a certain direction..

"It's in that direction."

This method of determining the location seemed a little casual, but Yang Shuangji firmly believed it.

It was the legendary method of debating Buddha's fate.

As long as the name of the person they were looking for was silently recited in their minds, it would be fine.

What was more convenient was that this list of people they absolutely couldn't afford to provoke actually included a photo of everyone.

Apart from the photo of his senior brother called “Wang Ling’s Vest”, which was a mosaic, the rest of the people’s photos were very clearly listed next to their names.

This undoubtedly made Yang Shuangji’s search extremely convenient.

“This girl looks pretty good to me. If you like women, I think you can give it a try,” Yang Shuangji said with a chuckle.

“No, I only have Qingyi in my heart. I Can’t tolerate other women anymore.” Zhao Qingxian shook his head and refused.

Lotus sun was indeed very beautiful in the photo, and her delicate features could almost be described as impeccable.

In Zhao Qingxian’s words, this was the “Face of first love” that all boys had fantasized about.

However, as a man who was infatuated with love, his heart had long been entrusted to Liu Qingyi.

This time, the main reason he was willing to come down to Earth was also because of Liu Qingyi.

“I didn’t expect you to be a lover. What a pity.”

Yang shuangji smiled and said, “Then I’ll go first. Anyway, I’ve already renounced asceticism, and it’s been a long time since I’ve touched a woman.”

“Senior wants to...”

“That’s right. I’ll kill this girl first, and then enjoy her while she’s still hot.”

Yang Shuangji curled the corners of his lips, revealing an evil face.

”...”this time, Zhao Qingxian suddenly felt a little regretful.

The person he was following didn't seem to be normal! He was too abnormal!

The point was that such a person was actually the most holy of Buddhist Studies... was Buddha sure that he wouldn't cry out? !

Using the "Shura Pestle" to determine the Buddha's fate, Yang Shuangji soon arrived at the entrance of Lotus Sun's luxurious villa.

"Too weak."

In front of the door, Yang Shuangji sensed the aura inside the villa and felt that the person inside was pitifully weak.

But when dealing with a foundation establishment cultivator...

He had to pay a little attention.

Since he wanted to get close to a woman, he couldn't hit her too hard. Otherwise, it would be very awkward if he turned her into paste.

He raised his hand and pointed his palm in the direction of Lotus Sun's bedroom.

He tried to use the power of his palm to lure the girl out of the room.

But at that moment, a wave of powerful aura came from the direction of the power of his palm.

The enormous energy was like a long river flowing backwards, and in an instant, it shook Yang Shuangji's palm away.

"There's an expert?"

Yang Shuangji's heart trembled. He hadn't expected there to be a decision-making expert hidden in this room.

Just as he was thinking, a mass of shadows gathered in the air. Countless shadows surged out from Lotus Sun's bedroom, and finally formed the shape of Sun Ying 'er.

“Who is it? ! They want to attack my Lotus!”

As soon as Sun Ying 'er appeared, she turned her gaze to Yang Shuangji at the door. “HMPH! Anyone who touches my lotus must die!”

Her furious snow-white hair fluttered in the air. Sun Ying 'er pursed her lips and instantly split into more than ten clones that charged at Yang Shuangji!

Chapter 1363 Song Of Execution

“He actually has a clone that has the same energy as his main body?”

This was the first time Yang Shuangji had encountered such a thing. Strictly speaking, he felt that this was not a clone at all.

However, Yang Shuangji seemed to have gradually understood the specific principle behind it while he was dealing with a few split bodies.

These split bodies were all created based on the main body. As long as the main body was taken down, the split bodies would automatically disappear.

At this moment, Yang Shuangji turned his gaze to Sun Ying 'ER in the void.

He extended his right hand.”-- Pestle!”

A purple-gold Buddha pestle with a ferocious beast carved on its head passed through layers of spatial walls in the void and came into his hand.

This was the “Shura Pestle”that Yang Shuangji was proud of.

The ferocious beast on its head was the guardian beast that the Buddhists used to suppress the 18 levels of hell.

Although it was a Buddhist item, it carried an extremely powerful murderous aura. Sun Ying 'ER's real body had yet to approach it. Just by smelling the aura of the Shura Pestle, she could feel the illusory void in front of her.

Everything was dyed blood-red. Even the water vapor in the air seemed to have turned into a bloody mist, making it difficult for people to breathe.

Buzz!

"Senior, why does she look like she's in pain?" In the core world, Zhao Qingxian asked curiously. He didn't know what had happened.

From his point of view, it was still blue sky and white clouds. Everything was normal.

"This is the Shura Blood Illusion Formation of the Shura Pestle. The more murderous people are, the harder it is for them to escape." Yang Shuangji sneered. "He's trapped by my Shura Pestle and can't escape for the time being. "Everything we see in the illusory formation is fake, and we are still in reality. Now, we just need to walk in generously and take down that girl."

"But who is this white-haired girl?"

"It should be that Miss Sun who refined her shadow into a magic treasure? Although I don't know how she did it, it did give me a slight shock. A mere foundation establishment stage..."

Before Yang Shuangji could finish his words, a shadow suddenly whipped over from the void and struck his right face.

Immediately after, Yang Shuangji's entire face began to distort, and then he quickly flew backwards. He stepped on a metal bridge pier in the distance, causing the entire bridge deck to instantly collapse.

Although the commotion was huge, Yang Shuangji didn't seem to have received much damage. After he got up from the rubble, he was surprised to find that Sun Ying 'er had actually used her own strength to break free from the illusion.

"HMPH! You Didn't expect that, did you?" Sun Ying 'er chuckled.

The more murderous a person was, the harder it was for them to escape?

Sun Ying 'er laughed.

From the moment she became a shadow and became the master of the void until now, even though she had fought many people from the battle sect!

But the problem was that she had not killed a single person!

Not only did she not commit any murderous acts, but she was also forced to accept Wang Ying's beatings every day!

When Sun Ying 'er thought of this, she almost cried out in grievance.

In her grief and indignation, she almost immediately broke free from the Shura Pestle's illusion and struck Yang Shuangji in front of her with the "Face-shattering fist".

Although the Shura body hit the right side of her face, the power of this punch was sufficient.

The damage from the backlash was reflected back to the Shura body almost instantly, shattering the Shura body that attacked.

However, Yang Shuangji flew very far away, but such an explosive punch did not cause any substantial damage to him.

Sun Ying 'er was slightly surprised. The person in front of her was much stronger than she had imagined.

"The Ultimate Sage of Buddhism?" She mumbled.

Just as the split body threw a punch, she saw a layer of protective Buddhist light around Yang Shuangji's body, although it was only for a moment.

However, Sun Ying 'er was sure that she was not mistaken.

In addition, there was the Shura pestle floating in the air.

This was a powerful Buddhist world-defying magic artifact!

What made Sun Ying 'er even more horrified was that there was chaos energy flowing inside, and at least 5% of the chaos energy was inside!

Fortunately, her combat strength was not low, or else it would have been a pill.

"I don't know how the little girl inside refined the shadow into a magic treasure, but if you're willing to come with me, I can spare your master's life. I'll only Rob Women and not kill people," said Yang Shuangji.

"You, a Buddhist supreme saint, actually said such shameless words. I've seen it for a long time! Are you a fake monk?" Sun Ying 'er listened to Yang Shuangji's words, she felt incredulous, but at the same time, she found it a little funny. "Also, what makes you think that I'm a magic treasure that was refined? ? ?"

She felt that the fake monk in front of her had an inexplicable conceit, and it was the kind of conceit that was like watching the sky from a well... Although Sun Ying 'er heard that Monk Jin Deng was also very confident in his own strength, at least he would reflect on himself!

They were both Buddhist saints, so how could the gap be so big?

Sun Ying 'er felt that the man in front of her had a strange aura.

If he was a fake monk, the supreme saint aura he emitted was real, just like monk Jin Deng's.

If he was a real monk... this kind of thought was even more abnormal than Wang Ying's, but it actually appeared in the mind of such a Buddhist saint. This made Sun Ying 'er unable to accept it no matter what.

“If that’s the case, then I’ll take down both you master and servant today! A threesome might be even more interesting...”Yang Shuangji licked his lips.

He controlled the Shura Pestle and leaped up from a distance with familiarity, charging toward Sun Ying ‘er.

At this time, Sun Ying ‘er was still deeply shocked.

She thought that Wang Ying was already abnormal enough.

She didn’t expect that an even more abnormal one would come at this time!

As expected, there was no limit to abnormal realms..

In comparison, Sun Ying ‘er suddenly felt that Wang Ying was much more normal than Yang Shuangji!

At the very least, Wang Ying had only used the “Planet Wall Knock Spell” on her. Although it had caused her back pain, he had not made any other moves to cross the boundary!

Compared to Yang Shuangji, Wang Ying was simply a gentleman!

“As long as I restrict you, your splinter body will also disappear.”

At this moment, Yang Shuangji’s laughter came from afar.

His Shura Pestle burst out in full force at this moment. The blood-red Buddhist light illuminated thousands of miles. It was incomparably brilliant and carried a natural majesty within it.

Those splinter bodies were all firmly suppressed on the ground. They were like nails stuck deep into the ground, unable to move.

At the same time, the Shura Pestle landed on Sun Ying ‘ER’s body to suppress it!

The dense pressure caused the careless girl to be trapped!

“It’s all that damn Wang Ying’s fault!”

Sun Ying ‘er was panicking. Her strength was restricted by Wang Ying, causing Yang Shuangji to gain the upper hand at this moment.

Otherwise, how could a mere Yang Shuangji be her opponent! !

Yang Shuangji had a wretched expression on his face. His tongue was very long, and when he pounced in front of Sun Ying ‘er, he almost licked Sun Ying ‘ER’s face.

However, at this moment.

Weng long!

The huge black shadow that covered the sky and earth suddenly did not come!

The Black Shadow was like a tide, sweeping over from all directions, instantly sweeping Sun Ying ‘er away.

Yang Shuangji stuck out his tongue.

In the end, he only licked his loneliness.

At the critical moment, Sun Ying ‘er was rescued.

She felt a domineering force pulling her away, and she was very familiar with this force!

It was that man who appeared!

He saved her like a god, and then quickly dragged Yang Shuangji into his core world.

Here!

It was Wang Ying's core world!

"Wang... Wang Ying..." Sun Ying 'er almost cried.

All kinds of responsible emotions interweaved in her heart, and she was a little touched, but most of all, she was disgusted by the tongue that Yang Shuangji had just stuck out.

"You, who are you?"

Facing the man who suddenly appeared, Yang Shuangji was depressed that he didn't succeed just now.

"Touch My People?" Wang Ying frowned.

He stood with his hands behind his back and didn't even move his fingers.

The countless shadows in the core world transformed into tens of thousands of shadows and instantly attacked!

"You..." Yang Shuangji's eyes revealed a look of shock. This power was too terrifying, and the Shura Pestle that he was proud of was snatched away by these shadows and instantly swallowed!

That was the magic tool that he was so proud of..

Now that it had been taken away, Yang Shuangji instantly lost most of his sense of security.

The countless streaks of shadows came from all directions and grabbed onto Yang Shuangji's four limbs, tightly wrapping him up.

"No!" Yang Shuangji shouted and burned his own blood essence in an attempt to resist.

However, all of this was useless.

Wang Ying's speed was too fast. His figure was like a ghost as he appeared in front of Yang Shuangji in an instant. He stretched out his hand and strangled Yang Shuangji's neck.

Yang Shuangji was in pain from being strangled. The tongue in his mouth was forcefully squeezed out by Wang Ying.

Wang Ying did not say anything.

He only heard a "Chi!" Sound!

He controlled the strip of shadow beside him and pulled out Yang Shuangji's entire tongue.

However, for Wang Ying.

All of this had just begun.

"You've moved before. Where?"

Wang Ying stared at Yang Shuangji.

He started to torture him according to his own rhythm.

In the core world, Yang Shuangji's screams rose and fell..

At this moment.

This was the song of execution that belonged solely to Wang Ying.

Chapter 1364 The True Identity Of Yang Shuangji

Wang Ying didn't know why he hated Yang Shuangji so much.

Maybe it was because of Yang Shuangji's arrogant face

Maybe it was because of Yang Shuangji's arrogant and arrogant attitude

Or even simpler, it was simply because Yang Shuangji bullied Sun Ying 'er..

When these emotions were mixed together, the Fury in Wang Ying's heart was almost on the verge of bursting out.

There was no suspense in the battle that followed. The difference between Wang Ying and Wang Ling was only one Wang Tong, so Yang Shuangji was naturally no match for Wang Ying.

He grabbed Yang Shuangji by the neck, cut off his tongue, and finally broke his fingers one by one.

Wang Ying felt a hair-raising sense of disgust at these foul and evil hands.

"Song of the execution of Shadow Dao" was the most terrifying and number one Shadow Dao spell Wang Ying had ever used!

Its power was second only to "Shadow Ball" when he had dealt with the groundhog earlier.

But once it was executed, people would experience that inhuman sense of abuse. The heart-wrenching damage it sent out wouldn't kill anyone, but it could destroy a person's spirit in the process

In the end, it would collapse.

Shadow Ball was a confinement-type destruction spell, and every second spent in it would cause the same amount of damage as a slap from Wang Ling.

But Wang Ying felt that using shadow ball to deal with someone like Yang Shuangji was too easy for him.

And Shadow Path's song of execution was perfect for Yang Shuangji.

The long shadows came from all directions and pierced through Yang Shuangji's body like a long spear.

One of them was stabbed directly from Yang Shuangji's mouth. Yang Shuangji's throat was pierced through by the long shadows and came out from the soles of his feet.

However, Wang Ying's abuse did not stop there. His eyes were red and he had already entered a berserk state.

This was Wang Ying that Sun Ying 'ER had never seen before.

This made the young girl suddenly feel a sense of fear.

Wang Ying, who was in a berserk state, was commanding thousands of shadows. It was unknown how many holes he had poked on Yang Shuangji's body..

He kept repeating his actions.

He was like an emotionless ice-cold machine.

Sun Ying 'er finally could not stand it anymore. She took a few steps forward and hugged him from behind. "Enough! Wang Ying! He's already dead!"

This call finally woke Wang Ying Up.

The red light in his eyes faded away.

In the core world, everything returned to peace.

Only a corpse of Yang Shuangji was left.

At this point, the execution was over.

Wang Ying stabbed his hand into Yang Shuangji's dantian.

With Yang Shuangji's death, his inner core world was collapsing.

However, Wang Ying could feel that there was still a person hiding in Yang Shuangji's core world.

Following that, Zhao Qingxian's entire body was pulled out.

Wang Ying grabbed Zhao Qingxian's neck. Zhao Qingxian was so scared that his soul wasn't in his body. "Senior! Senior, don't kill me! I was coerced by him!"

"The son of the Zhao family head of the Divine Realm?" Wang Ying read out this person's background.

He also knew the reason why Zhao Qingxian was hanging out with Yang Shuangji.

Earlier, Zhao Qingxian had said, "He only has Liu Qingyi in his heart."

This sentence had actually saved Zhao Qingxian's life.

He sensed that Zhao Qingxian had no ill intentions toward Lotus Sun.

So in the end, Wang Ying still brought Zhao Qingxian out of the core world and casually threw him on the ground.

"Thank you for not killing me, Senior!" Zhao Qingxian quickly kowtowed and begged for mercy.

Yang Shuangji was such a powerful person, but he was tortured by Wang Ying so badly that he didn't even have a chance to resist... such power made Zhao Qingxian have a clearer understanding of this trip to Earth!

“Can you let go?” At this time, Wang Ying frowned and asked.

Sun Ying ‘er was still hugging him like a koala.

“AH... Sorry!” Sun Ying ‘er quickly let go. “But you have to understand! I wasn’t... hugging you just now!”

“I know.”

“I didn’t hug you because I wanted to calm you down after seeing you kill so many people!”

“I know.”

“It’s... It’s all your fault that your core world is too cold!”

“Mm.” Wang Ying nodded.

He allowed the young girl to make these seemingly useless excuses.

“By the way, how did you know that I was in danger?” Sun Ying ‘er was curious.

“You’re too stupid. You’re in danger at any time.” Wang Ying looked at the young girl and replied.

“Who’s stupid!”

“I’ve been observing from the side for a long time. If it wasn’t for the fact that Miss Sun was in danger, I definitely wouldn’t have made a move.”

” ...”

“It wasn’t because your Lord had guessed that you were in trouble that he came,” Wang Ying said expressionlessly.

“You’re not honest at all! HMPH!”Sun Ying ‘er said.

“The same goes for you.”

Wang Ying shrugged and stared at Sun Ying ‘er. “Tonight, you still owe me 200 times.”

“Why! ! !”

“It’s not good to protect Miss Sun, yet you still want me to take action. To think that you’re the Master of the Void.”Wang Ying suddenly smiled.

“It was clearly you...”

Sun Ying ‘er listened to Wang Ying’s words and wished that she could go up and Ravage Wang Ying’s face, but she ultimately restrained her impulse.

She wanted to make it clear that it was Wang Ying who had restricted her ability.

In the end, when the words were on the tip of her tongue, she did not dare to say it.

She knew that once she said it, she would fall into Wang Ying’s trap!

The other party would definitely seize the opportunity and increase the number of punishments!

“It’s just 200 times! Fine!”

Sun Ying ‘er stomped her feet in exasperation.

Then, she turned her gaze to the deformed Yang Shuangji. “What exactly is going on with this person?”

“The owner has already deduced the origin of this person, so I still have to ask you,”Wang Ying said.

“Ask Me? What does it have to do with me!”

Sun Ying ‘er placed her hands on her hips, revealing an innocent expression.

“This person is not the most holy of Buddhism,”Wang Ying said.

“How is this possible...”on the ground, Zhao Qingxian, who was still kneeling, was shocked. “But he told me himself that he was master Jin Deng’s junior brother!”

“Master Jin Deng’s junior brother died a long time ago. How could a Buddhist disciple who was willing to die to save his senior brother say such insulting Words?”Wang Ying said.

After he finished speaking, Sun Ying ‘er, who was carefully observing Yang Shuangji, suddenly had a surprised expression on her face.

“Did you notice it?”Wang Ying asked.

Sun Ying ‘er stretched out her hand, and a light seal appeared in her palm. It was the void Lord’s Great Seal.

She stretched out her hand and covered Yang Shuangji’s body.

The bloody body actually turned into light particles in an instant and disappeared.

“This is... an imaginary creature?”

“That’s right, this person is an imaginary creature in the void world. He’s also an old friend of ours,”Wang Ying said.

As everyone knew, the minds of the void creatures were connected.

They lived in the void and relied on all kinds of imagination to obtain spiritual satisfaction and pleasure.

The things that they imagined would normally not affect reality.

However, there was still a very small chance that these “Things that they imagined” would be reflected in real life..

To put it bluntly.

If their obsession was deep enough.

Then they could use the power of the Void to reimagine themselves.

“I know that void creatures are now under strict control, so it’s impossible for such a situation to occur. But you need to know that your void world has long been dirty,” said Wang Ying.

“You mean those human cultivators who evolved into void creatures?” Sun Ying ‘er was surprised.

“It’s the only reason why a void creature has such a strong obsession.”

Wang Ying said, “Jin Deng’s junior brother isn’t called Yang Shuangji. But this person disguised himself as the most holy of Buddhists and changed his name to Yang Shuangji, which is actually a hint of his true identity.”

“You’re saying that he is...”

“Yang symbolizes the day. Shuangji is Zhe. The same as Zhe.”

“This person is still alive? !” Sun Ying ‘er was shocked.

She had inherited all the energy and information of the old void master, so she naturally knew that there was such a person.

But this person had already died!

All of the parallel world's Bai Zhe had been completely destroyed!

"I didn't expect that there would be someone with such strong obsessions in this world." Wang Ying couldn't help but laugh.

Even he found Bai Zhe's obsessions unbelievable.

He was already dead!

He actually used the last remnant of his thoughts to use the identity of the deceased to forcefully imagine himself..

Chapter 1365 Memento Mori

The probability of the appearance of imaginary creatures in the void was very small. Generally speaking, it was not necessary to pay special attention to it, because the appearance of these imaginary creatures was only the "Imagination" of some void creatures with strong obsessions.

Although this "Imagination" would be projected into reality, it was like a dream. Once it woke up, it would disappear.

It was just like a 'Mirage' that many people saw.

However, it was the first time that Sun Ying 'er had seen such a strong imagination.

In the records of the Old Void Master that she knew, there had never been a 'hypothetical life form' that was created by the imagination that could be active for more than thirty seconds in reality.

And Bai Zhe's duration was beyond imagination..

This obsession was terrifying.

"He should appear again in the future..." Sun Ying 'er was very curious.

"Maybe he will." Wang Ying nodded and replied.

“I’m very curious as to what made him have such a deep obsession.”Sun Ying ‘er didn’t understand.

“He’s not the main character, but he imagined himself as the main character. That’s the saddest thing about Bai Zhe,”Wang Ying said.

“So it’s his obsession to become the main character.”

Sun Ying ‘er felt it was a little laughable. “So that’s why he doesn’t know Wang Ling after he imagines himself?”

“He’s been killed by Ling Zhu many times. Since he’s made an appearance in the form of imagination, he naturally imagines himself as an invincible character... After all, he imagines himself as the main character and would never imagine a memory that isn’t good for him. “Therefore, in his self-awareness, he is invincible.”

“Last question! Why would he imagine himself as a person who has already passed away?”

Wang Ying replied, “There is a Basic Law for figment of one’s imagination. A person who has passed away will not disturb the order. If he can act against the heavens that day and imagine himself as the token lord, that would be interesting. Therefore, perhaps in the future, he would use the identity of another deceased person to appear on the scene. We have to be prepared. You have to protect Miss Sun at all times.”

He clearly did not have too many scenes, yet he forcefully imagined himself as the “Main character.”.

Every time, Bai Zhe thought that he was invincible, but he was killed instantly time and time again.

Without a doubt, this was a tragic character.

“Yes, I Will!”

Sun Ying ‘er nodded. “But can you remove my restrictions...”

“No.” Wang Ying rejected Sun Ying ‘ER’s request.

“Why!”

“No reason, because I don’t want to.”

When Wang Ying said this, he took the opportunity to grab Sun Ying ‘ER’s hands, pressed them against a wall, and moved his face closer.

They were so close that Sun Ying ‘er could hear Wang Ying’s breathing.

Sun Ying ‘er: “Pervert...”

Wang Ying sneered. “Tonight, 200 times. Don’t forget.”

With that, Wang Ying let go of Sun Ying ‘er, and turned into a black shadow with Zhao Qingxian, disappearing on the spot..

“That annoying guy... he always uses so much force...”

Sun Ying ‘er grumbled, feeling wronged, and rubbed her aching wrist.

Just as she was about to return to Lotus Sun’s side, she suddenly heard a loud “Boom” behind her!

It was because Wang Ying had just slammed through the wall.

The outer wall behind her had actually collapsed!

This was the outer wall of the villa and Manor, and it was a full thousand meters long.

Now that one of the walls had collapsed, it was like a domino effect. The thousand-meter-long wall began to collapse one after another..

Sun Ying 'er was extremely shocked.

From then on, she understood one thing.

That was: never let a man with a higher cultivation level than you block you..

..

..

On the other side, in the Wang family's small villa, Zhao Qingxian was dragged here by Wang Ying.

The death penalty could be avoided, but the punishment could not be spared. Choosing to join Yang Shuangji's camp was already a huge mistake.

If not for his infatuation with Liu Qingyi, Zhao Qingxian probably would not even have his ashes left.

"Zhenren, spare me! I didn't join on purpose! I... I've admired Qingyi for a long time, but after I came to Earth, I was inexplicably taken to the detention center..."when Zhao Qingxian said this, tears were rolling in his eyes.

He didn't know why this had happened.

Zhao Qingxian knew very well that he couldn't hide anything at all, so he simply confessed everything.

Wang Ling had already read the cause and effect of everything in Zhao Qingxian's mind.

Overall, Zhao Qingxian could be considered honest.

Moreover, Zhao Qingxian couldn't be entirely blamed for entering the detention center.

He had been sent to the lower realm by the head of the Zhao family to befriend him, but Wang Zhen had unexpectedly schemed against him as soon as he had arrived on earth..

He could be considered an unlucky kid.

Then, Wang Ling waved his hand and motioned for Wang Ying to take Zhao Qingxian to Wei Zhi's apartment and hand him over to Gu Shunzhi for supervision.

He asked Wang Ying to bring Zhao Qingxian to his side.

He just wanted to know why Bai Zhe had found Zhao Qingxian after he had imagined himself as "Yang Shuangji."

He felt that Zhao Qingxian might have some crucial clue that Bai Zhe could use, which was why Bai Zhe had set his eyes on him.

But what exactly it was..

Wang Ling wasn't sure yet.

Because Bai Zhe had been beaten to death by Wang Ying before he had explained anything to Zhao Qingxian.

And now, Zhao Qingxian himself was in a confused state.

He didn't understand at all what had happened.

"I'll send you to a place where you can stay and be supervised by the orderly. You have to be honest," Wang Ying said as he stared at Zhao Qingxian.

"Yes..."

"After you go back, wait for the effects of the soul changing spell to fail, then switch your body back. No more tricks are allowed. All movements outside have to be reported in advance."

“Understood!” Zhao Qingxian nodded.

“Also, there’s one more thing I have to tell you.” Wang Ying touched his chin and seemed to be deep in thought.

He had actually thought for a long time whether he should tell Zhao Qingxian this bad news, but he felt that since the matter had already been settled, it was better to let Zhao Qingxian accept it as soon as possible.

Wang Ying: “Miss Liu already has a crush on someone. Although you are infatuated with Miss Liu, I advise you not to harass her. Otherwise, you will be dealt with very badly.”

“A crush? Who is her crush? ! I want to fight him one-on-one!” Zhao Qingxian could not contain his anger, and he looked like he wanted to rush up and bite him to death.

“Wang Zhen.”

Wang Ying said, “Do you know him?”

Zhao Qingxian was shocked when he heard this. “Didn’t they not get along...”

“It smells so good now,” Wang Ying said. “You can’t force it when it comes to relationships. They’re very close now, so whatever you do is useless.”

After Wang Ying said this, Zhao Qingxian’s nose turned sour and tears fell on the spot. He took out the last of his belongings from his storage ring, he kowtowed to Wang Ling. “Zhenren! These three Heavenly Essence Heart returning pills are my last life-saving items! Please help me! I Can’t live without Qingyi!”

Wang Ling: “...”

On the side, Wang Ying didn’t say anything else and directly dragged Zhao qingxian away, who was crying his heart out..

Heh.

It wasn't crispy noodle snacks.

He still had the nerve to talk nonsense.

Chapter 1366: Sun Ying 'ER's New Unique Skill

After the incident with Yang Shuangji ended, Zhao Qingxian was also under Gu Shunzhi's supervision.

But Wang Ling knew that this was actually just the beginning.

Bai Zhe's obsession was stronger than Wang Ling had imagined.

Even though Wang Ling had already killed Bai Zhe in all the parallel spaces,.

He still retained his strong obsession.

He imagined himself in various forms.

Then, he would appear in this world.

He would challenge himself in a meaningless way.

He would be instantly killed time and time again, and would miraculously recover.

In Wang Ling's opinion, Bai Zhe's life was already enough of a legend..

Yang Shuangji.

This was the first character that Bai Zhe had imagined, and also the first alias.

It was a pity that Bai Zhe had died too quickly.

He hadn't left behind any useful clues.

Looking at the current situation, the only useful information was Zhao Qingxian.

He was the first person Bai Zhe had found after Bai Zhe's brain had been revived.

Wang Ling didn't know how Zhao Qingxian would be of any use to Bai Zhe at the moment.

Thus, he could only ask Gu Shunzhi to keep an eye out for him.

After sending Zhao Qingxian off, Wang Ling started to flip through the complete collection of essays for the examination.

When he had returned from the Nine Dragon Mountain National competition, the essay crispy noodles had written for him had gone viral, and "A speck of dust in the era" had almost become a big label for Wang Ling at that time

So this time, the Chinese teacher Guan Ziqian had forcefully pushed Wang Ling to participate in the essay competition.

He had to hand in an essay by Sunday and upload it to the national competition database via the Internet.

Teacher Guan was a good person, so Wang Ling had to give her face.

But Wang Ling really didn't know whether he would get a place or not..

In all the sub-categories, essay scores were actually the hardest to control, because every grading teacher had a different impression of an essay.

The same composition might have a completely different score.

But if Wang Ling wrote his own composition, he would use the lowest standard, which was a passing grade without any deviation.

Then, Wang Ling opened the essay submission platform for the essay competition.

He carefully read the theme of this essay: [“The feelings of youth are always poetry; when they rise up, they sit opposite each other and talk about lovesickness.”Each person’s youth might have someone they would never forget. Please write your own topic and talk about whether you’re currently in love... PS: If You’re a single dog, please directly use the title “Single dog”to talk about your views on single dogs.]

The corners of Wang Ling’s mouth twitched.”...”

Why was he still cursing in this essay contest.

Why was he still cursing?

..

That night on the Moon, Wang Ying had been waiting for Sun Ying ‘er for a long time.

The agreed time was eight o’clock at night.

Wang Ying had nothing to do, so he had been waiting here since six o’clock in the morning.

In any case, staying in Wang Ling’s mental space was very boring for Wang Ying, so he might as well stay here and wait for an opportunity to “Flirt”with Sun Ying ‘er.

It was almost eight o’clock, and there were still about two or three minutes to the hour.

Sun Ying ‘ER’s figure appeared.

As usual, the young girl was dressed in a dark style.

She was wearing a dark wine-red lace dress with sparkling black diamonds on the hem. The dark style set off Sun Ying 'ER's snow-white skin, and the black waistband revealed her fine figure at a glance.

Lotus Sun had bought quite a few new clothes for Sun Ying 'er in the past two days.

However, Sun Ying 'er was keen on those dark colors. She wore nothing but black, purple, and gray. The only bright color was probably the white lace on the hem of the dress.

Wang Ying was delighted and pulled the girl into his arms. "It looks like you're ready to be punished."

Sun Ying 'er fell into Wang Ying's arms and smiled sinisterly. "Wang Ying! You've been tricked!"

The girl in his arms let out a sinister laugh. Then, with a bang, her split body split apart again!

This wasn't Sun Ying 'ER's main body, but a "Doll-like split trap"!

Sun Ying 'er knew that her main body wouldn't be able to use any abilities around Wang Ying, so she was already prepared on Earth.

At this time, Sun Ying 'er was hiding in a corner of space, secretly rejoicing at her victory.

She had actually been thinking about how to crack Wang Ying's "Planet Wall Knock Technique".

And this time, she had finally developed a new unique skill!

-- "Doll-like split trap"+ "Shadow Coffin lifting technique"!

First, she used the split bodies as bait to confuse the target.

However, in the case of extremely close proximity, the remaining six splitters would rapidly split!

A total of seven splitters would instantly imprison the target.

Starting from the head, limbs, waist, and shoulders, the seven splitters would firmly fix these parts from the bottom up before lifting them onto their own shoulders!

Then, the most crucial step appeared!

Once placed on the shoulders of the seven splitters, the lifted target would be quickly cursed, and then explode!

They would be crushed into ashes, and there would be no need to buy a coffin!

Therefore, Sun Ying Er also called her newly developed unique skill “Shadow coffin lifting technique”.

In just a few seconds, a big explosion occurred on the surface of the Moon.

With a loud bang!

The seven splinters perished together with Wang Ying, leaving a huge crater thousands of feet wide.

Wang Ying’s aura completely disappeared.

Sun Ying ‘er hid in the dark to observe.

She thought that she might be happy after Wang Ying disappeared.

Because she had finally gotten rid of a pervert’s restraint.

However, reality proved that Sun Ying ‘er was not as happy as she had imagined.

On the contrary, a sense of emptiness welled up in Sun Ying ‘ER’s heart.

“This idiot... is usually so smart! How did he really die from the explosion...”the expression on Sun Ying ‘ER’s face was very complicated, she looked at the huge crater on the surface of the Moon and felt Wang Ying’s aura disappear. She actually felt a sense of loss in her heart.

“Idiot Wang Ying! Pervert Wang Ying!”She stomped her feet and cursed in the dark. Tears were already rolling in her eyes.

Right at this moment, Wang Ying’s voice suddenly sounded from behind her.

“You Miss Me?”

In the universe space, in the endless darkness, a hand condensed from a black shadow quickly materialized and pinched the young girl’s soft earlobe.

“You... You’re not dead?”Sun Ying Er instantly held back her tears.

“I’ve already said it before, you’re a stupid woman. You Want to kill me with this little trick?”Wang Ying revealed his entire body. He appeared from behind and held the young girl’s hand in reverse, pressing it against a meteorite.

The girl’s hand was held in reverse. Wang Ying pressed on her joints, causing her to gasp in pain. “Don’t push forward... It’s very painful!”

Upon hearing this, Wang Ying loosened his grip and slightly curled the corners of his lips. “You Know Pain Now?”

“Just you wait, I’ll blow you up sooner or later...”

“Stubborn.”

Wang Ying shook his head with a bitter smile. “Did you just call me stupid? I think you called me stupid twice? The sixth rule is that if you scold me once in the future, you’ll add 200 Knocks.”

”...”

“So, today’s punishment is a total of 600 times.”

“But you only made the rule today!”Sun Ying ‘er was unconvinced.

“I don’t care.”

Wang Ying Whispered in Sun Ying ‘ER’s ear, “I just want to see how angry you are and how you can’t kill me.”

Sun Ying ‘er:”...”

That night, inspired by Sun Ying ‘ER’s inspiration, Wang Ying also upgraded his [planetary wall knock technique] .

It was changed to “Multiple Planet Wall Knock Spell”.

There were seven Wang Ying, and one of them held down a part of the girl.

Once again, they smashed the planets in the outer galaxy that had just been repaired into pieces..

Chapter 1367 Lotus Sun’s Trip To The Demon World

Friday, December 4th.

The monk once again visited Sister Sun’s villa.

With Sun Ying ‘ER’s ‘Law of division’and ‘Heaven’s path Rubik’s Cube’. The conditions needed to turn ao Hai’s sword spirit space into a ‘super sword spirit container’had been met.

Now, to upgrade Ao Hai, the golden lamp monk only needed to operate the board. Basically, there wouldn’t be too many problems.

“Today, I came to look for Miss Sun because I want her to go to the demon world with me,”said the monk.

“To the Demon World?”

“After upgrading to a super sword spirit container, you need to recognize the owner as soon as possible. If you choose to do it on Earth, it will cause too much of a commotion and attract too much attention. If you choose to do it in the demon world, it’s actually suitable,” said the monk.

He had actually thought for a long time about the location of the altar, but in the end, he still chose the demon world.

On one hand, the second generation demon saint and the Demon World’s Saint Emissary, Shen Wuyue, were on the same side and could provide some help.

On the other hand, upgrading to a super sword spirit container would trigger another heavenly tribulation of chaos..

Since earth had already completed the upgrade, the demon world naturally couldn’t fall behind.

This was out of consideration for checks and balances.

Furthermore, the monk felt that helping the demon world complete its upgrade this time would also help improve their relationship with the demon world.

The main thing was that the ties between the war sect and the demon world would become even deeper.

Lotus Sun actually knew very little about the demon world; the only thing she knew was that loopy toad had come from the demon world.

Thus, when Lotus Sun imagined this, the expression on her face once again became extremely astonished. “Student Wang Ling’s family owns this Heavenly Dao... could it be that the demon world is the same?”

”...”

The monk was already used to the young girl's unique ability to imagine things. "Ling Zhenren didn't own it, but I guess second generation demon Saint would be happy to abdicate and give up the throne."

"Student Wang Ling is a demon saint in the Demon World?" Lotus Sun asked.

"Ling Zhenren doesn't have time to worry about so many things." The monk smiled. "Almsgiver toad is a ready-made seedling of demon saint."

"Loopy toad..." Lotus Sun nodded thoughtfully.

Speaking of which, it had been a while since she had seen loopy toad.

"A while ago, when Earth was leveling up, almsgiver toad accidentally swallowed the soul of a divine beast and is currently cultivating in seclusion in the demon world. With Ling Zhenren's help in secret, its speed of swallowing the soul of a divine beast has been greatly increased and will be completed in the near future."

The monk said, "Miss Sun, this time you'll go with this penniless monk. You can learn more about the demon world and also visit almsgiver toad at the same time."

"Okay, I'll listen to senior." Lotus Sun nodded.

The monk was very powerful, and she believed that her safety wouldn't be a problem.

In addition, Ying 'er would be by her side at all times.

If they ran into a situation where they couldn't win... Wang Ying would come too.

Although Wang Ying and Wang Ling were very different in personality.

As a shadow, Wang Ying still very well inherited one of Wang Ling's characteristics -- peeping.

Perhaps there was something wrong with what he said.

But Lotus Sun felt that there shouldn't be too much of a problem with her analysis..

“Senior golden lamp, how long are we going to be gone for?” Lotus Sun asked before they left.

“Very soon. We'll be back on the same day,” the monk replied.

It wasn't difficult for him to make a super sword spirit container.

Moreover, he had already informed the demon world in advance about upgrading the altar and had the second generation demon Saint and Shen Wuyue prepare everything.

“Miss Sun, please come with me.”

The monk saluted, then took out a purple-gold alms bowl from his sleeve cosmos and placed it on the ground.

Then, he took a step forward and stepped on the mouth of the Alms Bowl, and his entire body was instantly sucked in.

This was the map teleportation magic tool that monks often used.

Lotus Sun was a little nervous. She had never seen what the demon world looked like, but her curiosity still drove the girl to take this step.

..

The transfer light of the purple-gold alms bowl was very gentle.

She didn't feel too uncomfortable.

When she landed, Lotus Sun felt like a leaf floating on the surface of the water, being gently transferred to the demon world.

This was a rather ancient tribal world.

The girl stood on a high place.

Looking ahead, there wasn't a particularly modern building in the vast area. Every place was filled with a quaint aura.

The architectural style of the demon world was completely different from that of the human world. It had the feeling of visiting ancient ruins.

"Miss Sun, we are now at the center of the Demon World, above the Holy Pillar. That is where demon saint is," the monk said casually.

He glanced at the magnificent retro palace behind him. "That is where demon saint lives."

At this moment, Sun Ying 'er chuckled. "Rong Rong, did you know? Not everyone is qualified to come to this holy pillar of the demon world. Even the eight great demon gods are not qualified to step on the top of the holy pillar without any approval."

Sun Ying 'ER's words were not exaggerated.

On the top of the Holy Pillar.

This was the domain that symbolized the supreme power of the demon race and the supreme majesty of Demon Saint.

Even the demon gods were not qualified to come here, but Lotus Sun had.

Sun Ying 'er found it funny. "Hehe! This is Rong Rong's first time in the demon world, and she's already at the top of this holy pillar. I don't know if I should say that Rong Rong is indeed the strongest foundation establishment cultivator on earth! Or is it my daughter..."

Before the woman could finish her sentence, Lotus Sun berated Sun Ying 'er with a red face. "Ying 'er, what are you talking about! Don't talk nonsense..."

Sun Ying 'er stuck out her tongue "Slightly"and then obediently shut up.

They waited outside the temple for about a minute before second generation demon Saint and Saint Messenger Shen Wuyue hurried out of the palace to welcome them.

"Senior golden lamp and Miss Sun, sorry for the wait."Shen Wuyue took the lead in greeting and bowed apologetically.

He looked at Lotus Sun. "I've long heard of Miss Sun's great name. Seeing you today is indeed extraordinary."

"Senior, you flatter me..."the girl was a little embarrassed by this courtesy.

"We're all on the same side here, Miss Lotus Sun, so there's no need to be nervous. Coming here is like coming back to your own home."

Shen Wuyue smiled. "Miss Sun, are you interested in drinking deer blood soup? It's a great tonic for your beauty and longevity."

Lotus Sun was puzzled. "Deer blood soup?"

"That's it."As she spoke, Shen Wuyue pulled off her antlers.

Whoosh!

Blood instantly gushed out from the wound like a fountain.

"Thank you... No... no need..."lotus sun was frightened.

"Then, please invite Lord Demon Saint and Miss Sun into the hall for a chat."At this moment, second-generation demon saint also spoke up.

"Demon Saint?"Lotus Sun was surprised.

Second generation demon Saint realized that he had made a slip of the tongue, and he looked a little embarrassed.

At this moment.., the monk smiled. “To tell you the truth, Miss Sun, this penniless monk was once a demon saint in my reincarnation. “But that was a long time ago. “At that time, demon Saint didn’t have a number, so this penniless monk was once a primordial demon saint.”

“Senior’s experience is really rich...”lotus sun was so shocked that she couldn’t speak.

She instantly understood Shen Wuyue’s words.

It was no wonder that coming here was like returning to her own home.

Lotus Sun had thought that Shen Wuyue had watched too much of today’s bottle.

But she hadn’t expected that golden lamp would have such an experience..

Chapter 1368 The Road To Advancement Of Ohai

The monk’s rich life experience was breathtaking.

He had been an emperor, a beggar, a demon saint, and even played various female roles..

Lotus sun was shocked by this. She felt that perhaps the monk had experienced all the professions in the world.

After nearly 4,000 lifetimes of reincarnation, he was able to play with flowers!

It could only be said that senior golden lamp was indeed senior golden lamp... as expected of a representative figure who had lived for a long time!

With the second generation demon Saint and Shen Wuyue leading the way, Lotus Sun followed closely behind them.

She strolled along the soft red carpet of the demon Saint Palace. Halfway through, a question suddenly arose in her heart. “Senior golden lamp, I have a question...”

“Miss Sun, it doesn’t matter,”the monk said with a polite smile.

“Since senior golden lamp has experienced so many professions, haven’t you thought of... not becoming a monk?”Lotus Sun asked.

“The journey of reincarnation is a very magical path. No matter how you reincarnate, this penniless monk’s final fate is to become a monk. This can not be avoided. This penniless monk experienced countless new professions and eventually became a monk, experiencing life and coming to an epiphany of Buddhist truth...”

The monk smiled. There was a deeper meaning in his words. “Perhaps if I say this, Miss Sun will feel pale and powerless. But if Miss Sun has the opportunity to experience reincarnation, perhaps she will be able to perceive it.”

These words made Lotus Sun fall into deep thought.

After carefully chewing on it, the young girl raised her head again. The expression in her eyes was unprecedentedly serious. “Senior, can you speak more clearly?”

The monk narrowed his eyes slightly. His brain was translating the theory of his belly full of scriptures, trying its best to explain his belly full of principles in plain language that was easy for ordinary people to understand.

The process was actually not long.

A few seconds later, lotus Sun heard golden lamp say again, “Perhaps in this world, except for Ling Zhenren, who can’t see his own fate, everyone’s fate is destined. To be able to change one’s fate is to go against the heavens.”

“You see... This penniless monk can not escape the fate of becoming a monk even after reincarnating for a thousand lifetimes.”

“Take that Groundhog as an example. No matter how it struggles, it can’t escape its fate of being like a groundhog.”

“Take Bai Zhe as an example. No matter how many times he revives, no matter what new posture he uses, he will still be destroyed by Ling Zhenren on the spot.”

“Take Ku Xuan as an example. No matter how much he revives, he can’t escape his short fate.”

“People can enter reincarnation, but they can’t escape their final destiny.”

“A person’s persistence in love can also cross reincarnation. Even if it takes a long time... but if you endure it, there will always be an end.”

At this point, the monk glanced at Lotus Sun.

He felt that his hint was very obvious.

But the girl’s expression didn’t seem to have changed much.

On the contrary, Sun Ying ‘ER’s side suddenly cried out loudly. She almost sounded like she was crying, shocking the second generation demon saint and Shen Wuyue, who were leading the way, to turn their heads.

Sun Ying ‘er: “Monk! Are you lying? !”

The monk was puzzled. “This penniless monk, how can you lie?”

Sun Ying ‘er cried even more sadly. “SOB SOB SOB SOB! You said that the fate of reincarnation can not be escaped. Doesn’t that mean that I will still be beaten by that perverted Wang Ying in my next life! I’m so miserable!”

Everyone:” ...”

..

The monk's words had a deep meaning; with the young girl's intelligence, she could naturally sense it.

Seeing Sun Ying 'er whine and complain, she actually felt a little envious in her heart.

Wang Ying's initiative was far beyond Wang Ling's reach..

Lotus Sun remembered that her master, Liu Qingyi, had complained to her earlier that people with the surname Wang were all blockheads.

In the end, not long after she had finished speaking, Wang Zhen had laid his cards on the table.

And now, according to Wang Ying 'er and Sun Ying 'er's situation, their shadows were almost together again, but they hadn't moved at all!

Student Wang Ling was indeed worthy of being a fighter jet among wood!

"Lord Primordial Demon Saint, the upgrading altar is just ahead."

At this moment, Lotus Sun had unknowingly discovered that she had already been led into the Inner Palace of demon Saint Palace.

The upgrading altar had been set up here. It was surrounded by twelve simple stone pillars in a circular shape, with an umbrella-shaped spire on top. From Afar, it looked like a pavilion, but it was filled with a mysterious sense of simplicity and ritual.

On the side of the altar, second generation demon Saint and Shen Wuyue had set up an additional set of equipment to guide the upgrading of the demon world.

They planned to take the opportunity to upgrade the sword spirit and also benefit the demon world at the same time.

"This upgrade array set up by the twelve ancient pillars of the sword king was all set up at the behest of the primordial demon saint. The upgrade array disk is underground. I have carefully

checked all the array patterns and made sure that there are no mistakes. “As for the top...”at this time, Shen Wuyue looked at the top of the altar.

The girl next to him followed Shen Wuyue’s gaze and looked over.

She saw a crescent-shaped blade that emitted a faint blue light hanging at the top of the spire. The blade was engraved with ancient characters, and it was very grand and profound.

“At this time, the spirit-slayer blade must be supported by 12 ancient sword king pillars at the same time in order to be erected.”

Shen Wuyue explained, “To become a powerful sword spirit, one must break and then stand. As long as Miss Sun’s Ao Hai went through this slash, it would be able to become a super sword spirit and greatly expand its own sword spirit space. In the end, it would be able to achieve the ability of an infinite sword spirit through the splitting law formula,”he explained, at the same time, he was also amazed at the monk’s generosity and Lotus Sun’s fortune.

This girl’s appearance was too big..

She could actually make the monk take out all his treasures and use them.

During the process of leveling up, the twelve ancient pillars of Sword King would burst out with powerful energy, attracting the power of chaos in the universe and causing the spirit-slayer blade to fall.

Because the power of chaos was too strong, the moment it fell, the ancient pillars of Sword King would collapse! And after the spirit-slayer Blade completed its final mission of falling, it would also directly collapse..

Everything in this upgraded altar was a one-time use!

It would definitely be destroyed after upgrading!

However, each of the items was something that the monk had painstakingly collected using his nearly 4,000 reincarnation experiences.

Just these twelve ancient pillars of the sword king and the spirit-slayer blade were priceless treasures that couldn't be measured with money by cultivators in the present world.

They came from the same place as jingke... a place called the sword King Realm.

Shen Wuyue had only heard of it from rumors.

That place was a hell where there was no return.

Anything that came near it would be crushed in an instant.

"The altar is well set up."

After checking the structure of the altar, the monk nodded in satisfaction. "Now, there's only one more step left."

Then, he took out the "Heavenly Dao Rubik's Cube" from his sleeve.

Once this item appeared, it would be the greatest sound in the world! A second generation demon saint, raised by his parents for nothing!

He and Shen Wuyue were both terrified.

They hadn't expected the monk to have such a divine item!

"Lord primordial demon saint... Could This Be..."

"That's right, the Heavenly Dao Rubik's Cube." The monk nodded.

"Lord, you can even get your hands on this thing?"

“It’s not mine, I don’t have the ability.”The monk smiled. “Ling Zhenren gave it to me to complete this upgrade.”

“So it’s a love token!”Shen Wuyue suddenly realized.

Demon saint echoed from the side. “Holy shit! The Heavenly Dao Rubik’s Cube is a love token! As expected of Ling Zhenren! This thing is worth trillions of times more than a diamond ring! It’s so lucky to be Ling Zhenren’s girlfriend. If it were me, I’d marry him!”

”...”

Lotus Sun’s ears started to steam up again.

Chapter 1369 The Strongest Foundation Establishment (1/92)

The Heavenly Dao Rubik’s Cube was a “Spatial stability auxiliary magic artifact”developed by Daoist ancestor Wang. Its value was self-evident.

It was rumored that Daoist ancestor Wang had made a total of nine Rubik’s cubes.

However, in his 4,000 lifetimes of reincarnation, Monk had only seen the Heavenly Dao Rubik’s Cube after it had been confiscated.

At this point, monk Jin Deng actually had a conclusion in his heart.

The remaining eight Rubik’s cubes were most likely used by Daofather Wang to stabilize the space elsewhere.

Daofather’s strength was definitely not limited to just one core world.

Even many of the Dao gods in the divine realm were “Dual Core”dao gods.

The two from the Wang and Gu family had even cultivated to the level of three to four cores.

If a dao ancestor could give birth to a core world, it would definitely rise by another order of magnitude.

Before Wang Ling was born, probably only dao ancestor Wang himself could use the Heavenly Dao Rubik's Cube to outsource the core world.

Now, the unspeakable land had been destroyed.

In other words, there were still eight core worlds like the unspeakable land that Dao ancestor Wang had outsourced.

If the original body was included, there might already be dozens of them?

The core world represented the limit of spirit energy a cultivator could hold, and the more cores there were, the stronger the spirit energy would naturally be.

As for Wang Ling's core world..

The monk speculated that perhaps it was greater than or equal to Dao ancestor Wang?

But even if it was greater than, the monk didn't think there would be too much of a difference.

What he estimated was dao ancestor Wang's "Past standard."

In this long river of history, although a monster like Wang Ling had been born, Daofather Wang himself had constantly grown up in reincarnation.

Although monk Jin Deng didn't know where Daofather Wang was.

However, based on Daofather Wang's growth figures, it was likely that Daofather Wang already had more than a hundred core worlds in his body.

"Let's begin."

The preparations for upgrading the arcane sea were complete. The monk began to instruct the second generation demon saint and Shen Wuyue to activate the upgrading altar.

In the blink of an eye, the entire altar began to tremble.

A pillar of light shot up into the heavens and flew through the clouds, causing the skies of the entire demon world to instantly turn dark purple and emit a powerful suppressive force.

“Has demon saint begun? The upgrade to the demon world is really about to begin!”

At this moment, the demon world was in chaos. All the demons were looking at the sky anxiously.

A strange light suddenly appeared above the holy pillar of the demon world. Then, the terrifying power of chaos stabbed toward the altar like a long spear!

A huge amount of energy poured from the sky, and the clouds were steaming. It fell from the top of the sky like a waterfall. The demons had never seen such a scene before, and they were all amazed.

For a moment, with the holy pillar of the demon world as the center, the entire demon world shook. The energy of the power of chaos hit the altar, and at the same time, it began to divert under the guidance device that the monk had arranged in advance.

Violent fluctuations came from the top of the Holy Pillar, and then expanded to the one hundred and eight regions of the demon world. They were like torrents, bursting out with a huge roar.

At the same time, countless illusions fell from the sky.

Everyone was shocked.

These were illusions created by the power of chaos. They were terrifying and lethal!

Compared to the path of upgrading on Earth, the upgrade of the demon world seemed to be more bumpy than the upgrade on Earth.

“Lotus, run!”

Seeing this, Sun Ying 'er pulled lotus sun away and retreated quickly.

“What’s This?” Lotus Sun asked.

Sun Ying 'er said, “It’s a chaos illusion. When you use the power of chaos to level up the world, there’s a certain probability that it will happen!”

She reacted quickly and dragged lotus sun away almost immediately to avoid being directly hit by the core attack.

Although Lotus Sun’s body had already been cleansed, Sun Ying 'er still felt that it would be safer to do this.

She had to make sure that lotus sun was absolutely safe.

Ha!

Otherwise, this great pervert, Wang Ying, would make use of this opportunity to play at her again!

Monk Jin Deng stood in the middle of the chaotic storm.

He began to absorb the second generation demon saint and Shen Wuyue into his core world.

The moment he completed his action, his entire body was instantly enveloped by the chaotic illusion.

Under the powerful impact of the chaotic illusion, from the perspective of others, the monk’s body began to distort, as if he had been sucked into some vortex.

But soon, the distorted power was forcibly corrected under the monk’s powerful Buddhist light.

A huge swastika burst out of the monk’s pupils!

In a short time, Buddhist light interweaved, and the powerful mana of the Most Holy of Buddhists surged out of the monk's body at this moment!

"Senior golden lamp is so powerful!" Even under Sun Ying 'ER's protection, Lotus Sun could still feel the immense pressure brought by the illusion of chaos.

And golden lamp monk stood alone in the middle, fighting against everything; he was simply insanely brave!

"Boom!"

The huge swastika kept enlarging as it attacked the chaotic illusion and crushed the strange beasts it had created!

Lotus Sun was dazzled by everything. Golden lamp monk was extraordinary and indeed very handsome.

But she also weakly expressed her opinion. "If it's student Wang Ling..."

Lotus Sun didn't continue because she felt that her words might be a little inappropriate.

In the end, Sun Ying 'er poured out everything she hadn't said. "That's for sure! Ling Zhenren might be able to break this chaotic illusion with just a breath of air. It's true that the monk is handsome, but he's really a little flowery."

Sun Ying 'ER's words were not loud, but when the monk who was resisting the attack heard them, he lost his balance and almost spat out a mouthful of blood

After a few more seconds, the chaos illusion was torn apart by the monk.

At the same time, the chaos attack ended.

The phenomenon in the sky disappeared.

The twelve ancient pillars of Sword King absorbed enough Chaos Energy and instantly erupted with light! After they released the chaotic energy accumulated in the pillars, they quickly turned into powder and disintegrated on the spot.

At the same time, the energy of the twelve pillars also poured into the top, eventually causing the spirit-slayer blade to fall.

The azure-blue magical energy burst out!

Chi!

The spirit-slayer blade was incomparably sharp. The blade cut through Ao Hai's body and split it into two.

The monk seized the opportunity and stuffed the tesseract into the Split Crack.

Then, he used his palm power to reunite Ao Hai, who had been separated by the spirit-slayer's blade.

It had taken the monk a lot of effort. In the process of merging ao hai, he had obviously consumed a lot of psionic power, as if it was even more difficult than resisting the illusion of chaos.

The main reason was that it was the first time the monk had manipulated the cube, so he was not very familiar with it.

On the other hand, it was also due to the monk's caution.

This was the only piece of the cube that he had in his possession right now. If he failed to merge it... It would be a reckless waste of a god's gift! Even the monk himself could not forgive himself!

Fortunately, the whole process was rather smooth.

"Merge!" A few minutes later, along with the monk's shout, the divided Ohai was successfully merged again!

Lotus sun was surprised to find that Ohai's image had also changed.

Compared to the original OHAI, the current OHAI seemed to be about ten years older than before, and had become more mature and charming.

She wore a gorgeous dark blue evening gown, and her dark blue eyes were like sapphire gems shining from the bottom of the deep sea. Her silver-gray hair hung down, and the ends had beautiful curls like waves.

"After fusing with the power of the Heavenly Dao Rubik's Cube, it is indeed extraordinary." After the second generation demon saint was released from the core world by the monk, he couldn't help but praise, "Miss Sun's Ao Hai sword spirit space is as vast as a core world... Moreover, it has fused with Miss Ying 'ER's separation laws!"

"It's too strong..." Shen Wuyue also exclaimed.

A foundation establishment stage actually had a core world..

This was simply ridiculous!

"But why does Miss Sun seem not to be so happy?" Second generation demon Saint asked.

"Because ao hai has grown up." Sun Ying 'er was blunt.

She stared at Ao Hai's grown chest, shrugged, and sighed, "If only Rong Rong was that Big!"

Everyone:"..."

Sun Ying 'er: "When Rongrong is big, so am I. I don't really care about that anymore. Small is good, and big is good. If it's bigger, I can use it to reduce the shock when Wang Yingqiu hits me."

Everyone:"..."

Sun Ying ‘er: “When that time comes, it’ll be like wearing two air-cushioned shoes on my chest. How great would that be! ?”!

“Yinger, what nonsense are you talking about...”

Lotus Sun was embarrassed and annoyed by her words.

She wished she could sew Sun Yinger's mouth shut..

Chapter 1370 The Holy Land Of Cultivation, The Mountain Of Backtracking

Friday, December 4th.

It was definitely a memorable day.

There was one more foundation establishment cultivator in the world who was as strong as a dao master.

If you take away the label of a rich girl.

She was just an ordinary girl.

She was so ordinary, a foundation establishment cultivator.

In this era where foundation establishment cultivators were as numerous as the hairs on an ox.

In fact, such a realm couldn't be established in the cultivation world at all.

Until the girl pulled out her level 9999999999999999 spirit sword..

Lotus Sun held the hilt of Ao Hai's sword and sensed the powerful sword Qi released by the upgraded Ao Hai,

the current ao hai was indeed astonishingly powerful.

Even before it was unsheathed, the sword Qi at its peak before the upgrade was only a drop in the ocean compared to now.

“Senior, can I try my sword?” Lotus Sun asked.

Shen Wuyue was shocked. “Miss Sun, please don’t try it here... The holy pillar might collapse with one strike of your sword.”

Lotus Sun covered her mouth in surprise. “Is it really that powerful?”

“Of course...” Shen Wuyue wiped away his sweat.

In the current ao hai, anyone below Dao master would be a dog’s ass with this strike..

The power was naturally unparalleled.

“Miss Sun’s Ao Hai is already unparalleled after this upgrade. It can definitely rank in the top ten on the Universe Sword Spirit List,” said the monk.

“I remember that student Wang Ling has a peach wood sword...”

“You Mean Lord Jingke? Lord Jingke is definitely number one, and no one can surpass him. Moreover, Lord Jingke has an upgraded form, and after he turns into Lord Jingbai, no one can surpass him.”

The monk said, “And the sword in second place is [preview] .”

“I know this, it’s senior Odd Zhuo’s spirit sword! But [preview] seems to be a little dispirited right now,” Lotus Sun said.

“This penniless monk has also heard about this.”

The monk nodded and said, “But as far as this penniless monk knows, [Yuan] doesn’t seem to have a scabbard... if we want to help him get back on his feet, I think we can set miss ao hai up.”

“I don’t think so.”

Before Lotus Sun could answer, Sun Ying ‘er directly shook her head.

The monk smiled. “Miss Ying ‘er, what’s wrong with that?”

Sun Ying ‘er said, “My Rong Rong is still single, So What’s wrong with this sword spirit being single first? !”

Monk smiled and remained silent.

It was said that a spirit sword was like its master..

If Ao Hai succeeded, perhaps its master would also be able to speed up.

So he felt that.

Actually, that wasn’t necessarily the case.

However, matchmaking “Xu”and “Ao Hai”was ultimately just a joke made by Monk himself.

That was all he had to say, and he didn’t continue the topic.

In fact...

What even the monk himself hadn’t expected was that.

Ao Hai seemed to take it seriously..

..

On the other side, on the mountain of backtracking in the demon world.

Loopy toad was in closed-door cultivation here.

This was a mystic realm that Wang Ling had specially opened for loopy toad in the demon world.

Of course, after this mystic realm was opened, loopy toad wouldn't be the only one to benefit.

After that, any core members of the war sect who needed to go into seclusion to transcend their tribulations could come here.

In this mystic realm, the flow of time would speed up. This greatly shortened cultivation time.

It had devoured the soul essence of a young divine beast, and it would take at least several hundred years to digest it according to normal times.

But now, three days was enough.

And before it had completely digested it, signs of advancement had already appeared.

This was a good thing for loopy toad.

Its goal was only to advance to the level of a divine beast; as long as this goal was achieved, it would be enough.

As for the remaining soul essence of the Divine Beast, it could leave it with little silver.

Strictly speaking, little silver could be considered its "Junior brother," and as its eldest senior brother, it was his duty to take care of him.

At this moment, thunder rumbled in the sky above the mountain of backtracking.

The chaotic energy surging above made loopy toad feel a little dangerous.

It wasn't sure if it was because the demon world had completed its upgrade at the same time, but it felt that the sea of thunder tribulation above its head seemed particularly manic.

The standard for Divine Beasts to transcend their tribulations was to withstand at least 2% of the chaotic energy contained in the Thunder Tribulation.

But now, the concentration of the power of chaos in the Sea of lightning tribulation in the sky had already seriously exceeded the standard!

“What the hell is going on...”loopy toad was dumbfounded.

If this lightning tribulation struck down, it felt that it might not be able to survive on its own strength!

Something was very wrong with the situation!

Because in the next breath, loopy toad felt that the concentration of the power of chaos was so high that it was difficult to even breathe!

The concentration had already exceeded 30% !

Loopy toad felt that it couldn't take it any longer!

What happened to the 2% !

Had it been deceived?

At the same time, in response to the sudden abnormal increase in the concentration of the power of chaos on the mountain of backtrack, the battle sect's closed-door cultivation pit monitoring and command center swiftly carried out an emergency notification.

“Mountain of backtrack! The concentration of the power of chaos is abnormal! Brother Loopy toad is in danger!”In the command center, Keron nervously carried out the notification.

After the SBP foundation was disbanded, he had officially joined the war sect, and was also the first foreigner to join the war sect.

Why had this happened?

After receiving the news, grenade-throwing senior immortal frowned and asked in the core group of the war sect, "This situation doesn't seem right... does anyone know what's going on?"

Odd Zhuo: "Senior Golden Lamp said before that the concentration of the power of chaos of the Thunder Tribulation for the Advancement of a divine beast is only 2% . Even if there's a mutation, the error shouldn't be more than 5% . This concentration is very abnormal! If it's hacked down, I'm afraid even this mystic realm that master casually set up will be destroyed."

Golden lamp: "Everyone, don't panic. I'm in the Demon World Right now. I was originally accompanying Miss Lotus Sun to level up Ao Hai, but I didn't expect to run into something like this. I'll go take a look now."

The monk wasn't sure what exactly was going on until he saw it with his own eyes.

But he already had some guesses in his heart.

Lotus sun: "Senior Golden Lamp, what's going on? is loopy toad in Danger?"

Golden lamp said, "Don't worry, Miss Sun, with this penniless monk here... there won't be any problems. You and Miss Ying 'er stay outside the secret realm later and absolutely don't go in."

In fact, when Golden Lamp said this, he himself felt a little weak.

The concentration of the power of chaos in the Lightning Tribulation had already exceeded 30% , and it was still on the rise..

With his realm, enduring 50% was already the limit.

If it continued to rise...

Golden lamp felt that he might even be reduced to ashes.

When he successfully reached the backtrack mountain mystic realm, Monk felt that the situation was even more serious than he had imagined.

Cracks had already appeared at the entrance of the mystic realm..

“I must stop it as soon as possible!”The monk frowned.

Otherwise, when the mystic realm was broken and the high-density power of chaos gushed out, even the demon world, which had been upgraded, would collapse in an instant!

At the thought of this, the golden lamp monk disregarded his safety and stepped into the entrance of the mystic realm.

As soon as he entered, the monk immediately felt his knees sinking.

The pressure from this high concentration of chaotic energy had actually almost made him kneel!

He snapped back to his senses and looked at loopy toad.

He found that loopy Toad’s entire dog had already sunk into the ground and was about to be squashed into a piece of dog meat

“Lord Primordial Demon Saint, How’s the situation?”

Second generation demon saint was also very concerned about the situation inside.

But as soon as the person walked in,.

His back foot immediately fell to his knees with a “Plop”sound.

Shen Wuyue followed behind the second-generation demon saint. As soon as he entered, he also fell to his knees next to the second-generation demon saint with a “Plop” sound.

It was hard to imagine that a demon saint and a saint emissary would actually kneel neatly..

The corner of the monk’s mouth twitched. What was he doing?

Was he performing as a big brother and sister-in-law celebrating the new year?

But it wasn’t the new year yet..