

Daily Life 1531

Chapter 1531 Wang Ling's Gentleness

Wang Ling had thought that as long as he didn't move, the incomplete version of the talisman seal on him wouldn't be used up.

In the end, it turned out that he had made the wrong payment.

That was because the incomplete version of the talisman seal also had the effect of restraining the backlash.

In other words, even if he stood still, the talisman seal would still be worn down because of the backlash.

Under Blue Mist Road's repeated attacks, Wang Ling had already started to smoke from an incomplete version of the talismans.

He felt that he couldn't hesitate any longer.

If he had defeated his opponent earlier, he might have been able to reduce the wear and tear on these one-time incomplete versions of the talismans.

And so.

In the next second, Wang Ling's figure directly disappeared in front of blue mist road.

His figure was like a ghost, and Lan Lan Lu couldn't see Wang Ling's movements at all.

"This... This is second gear..." Lan Lan Lu was frightened.

At the same time, he started to reflect on his arrogant behavior in his heart.

In the end, he had been too confident..

He had underestimated Wang Ling, which had led to today's situation.

Lan Lan Lu was frightened by Wang Ling's imposing manner, but at the same time, he was also shocked by the incomparably graceful figure of the youngster in front of him.

Compared to his previous series of flashy attacks,.

Wang Ling's attacks weren't flashy at all.

They were simple, calm, but they also exuded a faint sense of coolness.

Wasn't this the kind of feeling that he had been pursuing all along..

In his daze, Blue Hair felt his heart beat faster.

The moment Wang Ling's one finger strike landed on the back of his neck, Blue Mist Road closed his eyes. "Please be gentle with me, late wave mulberry..."

At the same time, the scene in the waiting room was cut off and turned into a snowflake.

Wang Ming had done it on purpose.

When the scene returned, Lan Lan Lu lay on the ground with a calm and happy expression, as if he had been dreaming.

The referee's ball sent out the final result.

-- Wang Hou Lang won!

Although no one in the waiting room knew exactly what had happened.

Many people were deeply surprised that blue mist road had lost to Wang Ling.

“I knew it! Houlang sang will definitely win! It’s an 80% chance of winning!”

“That’s right! Classmate peacock isn’t weak. In the previous confrontation with classmate Peacock, Blue Mist Road’s crazy evasive skills must have used up a lot of stamina.”

“Hahaha! Houlang sang is indeed No. 60 High’s mascot!”

In the waiting room, many of the contestants who had advanced and those from the loser group started to discuss this scene.

Only Peacock’s expression remained unsightly.

Because he knew the real situation on Blue Mist Road..

There was an element of acting in the opponent’s confrontation with him.

So there was no possibility that what everyone thought had already consumed a lot of physical strength.

But even under such circumstances..

Wang Ling still won.

Peacock was very frightened.

The strength of the latter wave sang was unfathomable!

Before leaving the arena, Wang Ling checked Blue Mist Road’s injuries.

That finger attack just now was called “Sleeping Finger”, and it was the least lethal of all his moves.

At the same time, the person hit by the finger attack would immediately fall asleep, which was even more effective than “Sleeping black tea”.

In addition, the instant Wang Ling tapped his finger, he also healed Lan Lan Lu's injuries.

He realized that.

He actually couldn't be truly ruthless.

This was just a sparring session with a middle-schooler.

Lan Lan Lu wasn't an enemy.

He wasn't actually a bad person; he just liked to play a little trick.

After that battle just now, he believed that Lan Lan Lu should have grown up.

Thus, he helped Lan Lan Lu recover from his injuries.

This was Wang Ling's gentleness.

Others couldn't learn it, nor could they imitate it.

..

They successfully advanced to the top 32.

Next was the group Battle of the top 16.

The group competition emphasized the all-round development of morality, intelligence, physique, beauty, and labor.

In the first round of selection, the test was "Physique."

So the second round of selection tested the intelligence.

So there would be some changes in the duels.

The second round of selection was the Chamber of Secrets.

This was the carefully designed works of the nine paths and the high school teachers. Every year, they would make some adjustments and designs in the Chamber of Secrets.

The entire chamber was as big as two football fields.

Moreover, in order to facilitate the students' experience, the secret room's design was done in a symmetrical way.

It was divided into eight entrances.

That is to say.

Although they entered through different entrances. But the secret room's checkpoint that everyone experienced was the same.

Eight entrances could allow eight people to enter at one time.

Then, under ideal conditions, they could complete their escape by dividing it into four times.

Thirty-two contestants would be ranked from high to low according to the time it took to successfully escape the nine paths and the secret chamber.

The top 16 with the shortest time would advance.

At the same time, in order to prevent people from getting stuck in the secret chamber and wasting time.

The second round had a fixed time of four hours.

Each person had to complete the task within four hours, otherwise, they would be considered directly eliminated and enter the loser group.

Of course, in order to ensure fairness.

The process of cracking inside the secret chamber this time would no longer provide real-time videos for the other contestants waiting on the stage to watch.

Lotus Sun was actually very familiar with the secret chamber mission.

She still remembered the Heavenly Dao secret chamber she had cracked on Divine Dao Star.

No matter how difficult and terrifying the secret chamber of the nine paths harmony was... how could it be more complicated than the Heavenly Dao secret chamber?

Therefore, Lotus Sun was full of confidence.

She wasn't worried in the slightest.

After Sasaki read out the rules of the second round through the central control room.

The next round was the question segment.

The girl who had previously viewed Lotus Sun as a thorn in her side raised her hand and asked, "Can you use brute force to open the door?"

This question made Sasaki smile.

He didn't say no, but said, "You can try."

The nine paths and the secret chamber were not made of ordinary materials.

The structure of the secret chamber inside was complex, and all the structures were created by a material that could suppress spiritual energy. After entering the nine paths and the secret chamber, many people's strength would be greatly limited.

It almost eliminated the possibility of cultivators below the nascent soul stage breaking through the door by force.

Leek Sasaki reminded him with a smile, "In addition, if you use spells such as wall-piercing, you will be directly judged as cheating and disqualified. Therefore, I hope that everyone will be honest and don't think about those crooked ways."

After saying that, Leek Sasaki looked at the time.

It was now 20:04 p.m.

If the next few rounds of the competition went smoothly.

By noon tomorrow, nine paths and high school would be able to hand over their names in the top five.

And then.

According to the results of the system's draw,.

Wang Ling and Lotus Sun had both been selected in the first round.

"I'll be waiting for you at the exit, Late Wave sang."

Lotus Sun secretly sent a message to Wang Ling and was the first to enter.

Wang Ling gave a soft "Mm".

Then, he pulled open the curtain.

He stepped into the pitch-black tunnel.

At the same time, Wang Ling was also thinking of a strategy to quickly clear the level.

It was just a secret room.

How hard could it be?

It would just be a matter of tearing it down..

In fact, until the moment Wang Ling stepped in, no one had realized the seriousness of the problem.

Many people thought that this “Houlang sang” was a little puppy.

But in fact...

Sometimes, it was also a Husky..

Chapter 1532 Although It Was Just A Dream, He Was Still Very Touched When He Woke Up

This was a zombie-themed imitation secret room.

When Wang Ling entered, darkness instantly descended.

The first secret room was a warehouse full of miscellaneous items, and there was a thick iron chain around the iron door.

The radius of the chain was very thick, and it was five centimeters long. It was like a Python sealing the iron door.

Wang Ling noticed a bloodstained beach chair ten meters away from the iron gate.

There was a blood-red shirt hanging on it, and Wang Ling could see the flickering light of metal under it.

It was a key.

It was probably a prop to the next secret room.

Under normal circumstances, he would only need to use a “Primer spell” to easily lure the key over.

However, there was a limit to spirit energy in the secret room, and it was actually very difficult for others to accurately index such a small object from a distance of ten meters.

Thus, Wang Ling decided that he had to combine this with the props in the warehouse.

He had to combine the props into a long hook to lure the beach chair in front of him over.

But doing that would be too troublesome.

No one could cast spells normally.

Wang Ling’s casting would be very abrupt.

Even if the spirit energy restriction in the secret room didn’t work on him, he couldn’t do that.

So without thinking, Wang Ling directly grabbed the thick lock bar, and with a “PA”, he tore the entire lock bar apart.

It didn’t take much effort.

Everything was so easy and natural.

In the central control room.

Leek Sasaki was sweating profusely as he watched. He could already imagine the crazed expressions of the teachers in the props team.

Leek Sasaki: “Is Hou Lang Sang... that strong?”

Wang Ming casually lied. “He’s not that strong, he’s just born with monstrous strength.”

Leek Sasaki: “But this is ridiculous! It’s such a thick chain! And it’s made of fine iron! It’s obviously so thick... why does it look like he’s pulling noodles when he pulls it? !”

“Then I don’t know. It could also be a quality issue.”Wang Ming continued to smooth things over for Wang Ling.

In any case, he and Leek Sasaki were the only ones watching this scene, so as long as he could stabilize Leek Sasaki, it wouldn’t be too much of a problem.

In fact, Wang Ming couldn’t help smiling bitterly in his heart.

As soon as this closed-door competition was held, Wang Ling started to let himself go.

No one was recording, no one was watching, and Wang Ling’s actions could be directly described as “Doing whatever he wanted”in a closed-door environment.

He took the key from the bloody shirt of the beach chair outside the Iron Gate.

Using the power of his king’s eye, Wang Ling found the secret door leading to the second secret room.

And he was certain.

He had indeed opened it with this key.

Wang Ling had never been a violent person.

Destroying other people’s props was actually very immoral.

So Wang Ling's plan was that if he could find the key, it would be better to use it to open the door.

As for opening the door...

That was an act of helplessness.

As an outsider who was labeled as a "Little puppy", Wang Ling actually paid a lot of attention to his idol baggage.

He walked over with the key in his hand.

He inserted the key into the keyhole of the secret door and turned it.

Then, he heard a "Pop".

The key was directly broken through the keyhole.

Wang Ling:"..."

The situation in front of him made Wang Ling feel helpless.

He really hadn't broken it on purpose.

But in this situation, it was clear that he couldn't open the door with the key.

Wang Ling had no choice but to use a little strength.

He gently kicked the door in front of him..

..

On the other side, the other people and Wang Ling were also concerned about the same thing.

The fully symmetrical design of the secret room ensured that all the sections were fair.

“I wonder how student Wang Ling is doing.” Lotus Sun was actually a little worried about Wang Ling’s situation.

And these days, she could always see Wang Ling’s face in her mind from time to time.

In her dream last night, when Wang Ling kept turning her around, Lotus Sun couldn’t help blushing every time she thought about it.

What was she saying?

Although it was just a dream, she was still very touched when she woke up..

Lotus Sun felt that perhaps no one could understand her feelings at this moment.

“I’d better hurry up and clear the level.”

After taking a deep breath, Lotus Sun began to observe the environment of the first secret room.

After learning that it was a messy warehouse.

Lotus Sun could tell based on her intuition.

Most of the items in these warehouses were actually used to confuse her line of sight. They weren’t real clues.

Normally, the clues in the secret room wouldn’t be that complicated.

They were very clear.

So the food and drinks piled on the shelves in the warehouse were all useless.

Then, the girl's gaze fell on the only iron door in her line of sight.

It was surprisingly similar to Wang Ling's way of thinking.

Lotus sun quickly fixed her gaze on the blood shirt.

"The key is there, isn't it?" Lotus sun stared in the direction of the beach chair.

With the distance of ten meters and the limitation of spirit energy, it was indeed difficult for the primer spell to accurately lock onto her.

Although Lotus Sun now had the power of Olympian sea on her.

But the character she was currently playing was "Nine Palace Liangzi." If Olympian Sea's aura was released, it would inevitably arouse suspicion.

But Lotus Sun had long thought of a suitable method.

She brought out the prop she had prepared beforehand.

It was an exact replica of the ghost book.

The design was exactly the same, but it was a fake and had no use for the ghost book.

At that moment, the girl opened the ghost book in imitation of Yoshiko nine temples.

A burst of light was emitted from the ghost book.

In fact, it was the LED light effect that came with the prop..

Since it was an act, it had to be done in full.

Such a process was necessary.

Then, in the Central Control Room... Leek Sasaki saw the blood-red robe on the beach chair float up and fly to Lotus Sun's side.

"This is..."he rubbed his eyes, feeling as if he was hallucinating.

The instant the blood-red robe floated over, he seemed to see the figure of a female ghost..

"Student Jiugong even gave the ghost manual to Rongjiang in order for her to disguise herself as her?"Leek Sasaki found it inconceivable.

The ghost manual was the most important ancestral magic artifact in the Jiugong family..

How could such a method be passed on to outsiders?

Wang Ming nodded his head noncommittally with a meaningful expression on his face.

In fact, the female ghost that Leek Sasaki had seen wasn't a real female ghost.

It was Sun Ying 'er..

Wang Ming couldn't help laughing in his heart.

His brother and sister-in-law were both quite naughty!

At that moment, Lotus Sun had successfully obtained the key.

Then, she quickly discovered the secret door hidden behind the shelves in the warehouse.

Behind the secret door was a long passage with dim lights.

When the secret door opened.

Lotus Sun found a familiar figure standing at the passage leading to the next secret room, staring at her malevolently under the dim lights.

“Classmate Sparrow?” Lotus Sun was startled.

And in the next moment...

The sparrow in front of her took out a bloody skull-crushing hammer from nowhere and charged at her.

“Lotus Sun! I Want You Dead!” The Sparrow roared like it had gone mad.

Chapter 1533 Killing Lotus Sun

“How could sparrow...” Sasaki Leek stared at the central control room, his eyes filled with horror.

He suddenly remembered that as the vice president of the Student Union, Sparrow had actually participated in the interior layout of the secret room when it had first been designed.

Although the nine paths and the secret room had been designed symmetrically, in order to make it easier for the staff to go to and from each secret room for the maintenance of props, secret doors that only the staff knew of had been set up.

These secret doors were unlocked using face recognition technology.

With sparrow familiar with the map of the secret room, it wouldn't be difficult for her to quickly find Lotus Sun's location.

“You have to stop!” In a moment of desperation, Sasaki Chive had already turned on the call button in the central control room, intending to report the unexpected situation and suspend the secret room challenge for the time being.

In the end, Wang Ming directly used his brain waves to turn off the call button again with a nonchalant expression.

“Little er sang...”

There was some doubt in Leek Sasaki’s eyes.

Wang Ming said somewhat helplessly, “It’s okay, Leek. We’ll just watch the show.”

“But wasn’t classmate Sparrow seriously turned into a ghost...”

Leek Sasaki actually didn’t know the whole situation.

If he had known Lotus Sun and Wang Ling’s true strength, he probably wouldn’t have looked so shocked.

But Wang Ming wasn’t in a position to talk about these things in detail at the moment.

Lotus Sun had taken so long to enter the core of the war sect.

How long had it been since Leek Sasaki had appeared on the scene? How could he have so much to say to Leek Sasaki all at once?

Right now, what Leek Sasaki knew was already Wang Ming’s limit.

Although he didn’t really understand Wang Ming’s attitude,.

Leek Sasaki still felt that Little Ersang, Rong Jiang, and Hou Lang sang in front of him... These three people from No. 60 high school didn’t seem like ordinary people.

Sometimes, there was no need to understand things that shouldn’t be known to him.

He just had to pretend to be stupid.

Thus, Leek Sasaki covered his eyes.

He also covered his ears.

“What are you doing?”Wang Ming asked.

“Don’t look, don’t Listen...”Leek Sasaki replied.

In fact, he could clearly hear it.

Wang Ming smiled.

Leek Sasaki looked very silly, but to be able to sit in the position of nine paths and the student council president in such a complicated environment was still quite impressive.

He was indeed wise as a fool.

Wang Ming knew that Leek Sasaki’s current wish was to become an official of the gray cult.

From his current performance...

This little guy indeed had a future..

..

On the other side, Sparrow’s death-seeking drama continued.

“Kill Lotus Sun... kill Lotus Sun...”

Sparrow held the skull-cracker hammer in her hand, and this sentence kept echoing in her head like ten thousand bullet screens.

There was something obviously wrong with her condition. She looked haggard, her eyes listless, and her face deeply sunken.

Her whole body was emitting a black aura..

Lotus Sun knew very well that the sparrow was the first cultivator that the wild red tiger had used as an experiment to transform into a ghost. It wasn't hard to tell from the current situation that the sparrow had been affected by the ghost in her body.

As the first experiment subject of the Red Wild Chieftain Tiger...

The ghost in its body couldn't possibly be in a state of contract and balance like starlight of the nine palaces.

Once its state of mind went out of whack, it was very likely that the ghost in its body would bite back at it.

The moment the skull-cracker hammer attacked, Lotus Sun thought of many things.

However, she didn't release the sword energy of the arcane sea to fight back directly. Instead, she used the passive ability of "Man and sword as one" to strengthen her six senses.

The instant her senses were enhanced, Lotus Sun could clearly sense that all the movements of the Sparrow in front of her seemed to have slowed down a lot.

The increase in her senses brought about by the power of "Man and sword as one" was extremely powerful.

Especially when it came to capturing dynamic vision.

The sparrow's movements seemed crazy and precise, but in Lotus Sun's eyes, they were like slow-motion footage that was being played.

She easily jumped to the side.

Boom! The skull-shattering hammer smashed heavily into the wall of the secret chamber.

The wall instantly collapsed, shaking off a lot of the wall dust.

“Six-eyed red flag, wake up!” Lotus Sun tried to call Sparrow’s real name, in an attempt to awaken her own will.

She knew that this situation couldn’t be blamed entirely on Sparrow.

In essence, Sparrow was also a victim.

After dodging several attacks in a row, Sparrow had already smashed several places with the skull-crushing hammer.

At that moment.., Sun Ying ‘er, who had been hiding in the dark and observing, finally couldn’t help but say, “Lotus, this can’t go on. This secret chamber is about to be smashed. If we’re forced to stop, we might be implicated. I think it’s better to knock us out...”

Lotus Sun frowned.

Actually, she hadn’t thought of a better way to deal with this.

“There’s nothing we can do, six-eyed Red Hezi... I’m sorry,” Lotus Sun said softly. She was just about to go up and knock the Sparrow out temporarily, as Sun Ying ‘ER had suggested.

At that moment, a series of sounds of walls shattering suddenly came from the air.

It was as if something was flying in the distance..

Boom!

An iron door broke through the air.

It was the iron door that Wang Ling had kicked earlier..

It accurately broke through the wall from the side and flew toward the sparrow's waist like a nail, pinning it to the wall..

“It's student Wang Ling...” Lotus Sun reacted almost immediately.

Only Wang Ling had this kind of strange strength.

He had clearly been sealed multiple times.

But Wang Ling still displayed his extraordinary strength.

“Student Wang Ling must have predicted that I would be in danger. The strength of this kick is too precise!” Lotus Sun praised in her heart.

She hadn't expected that Wang Ling would help her again just as she was hesitating.

Wang Ling:”...”

Actually, Wang Ling hadn't expected that his kick would accidentally land on Lotus Sun.

He had clearly kicked very lightly, and had really only used a little bit of strength.

But that kick had actually given him a degree.

At least he knew that the next time he punched or kicked, he couldn't exceed that degree.

Otherwise, people would definitely die.

..

The Sparrow nailed to the wall by the door almost lost consciousness in an instant.

The Black Qi on her body dissipated.

Lotus Sun knew that the sparrow should have calmed down by now.

Before she left, she released a healing sword Qi on the sparrow, which had a slow healing effect on it.

“Student sparrow, I’m sorry, I can’t stay here any longer... take care of yourself.”With that, Lotus Sun hurried into the next secret room.

Because the scene just now had been too chaotic, the key that had been found earlier was nowhere to be found.

Without another word, lotus sun drew her sword and hacked open the door to the second sword secret room.

”...”Sun Ying ‘er facepalmed.

She had still hacked open the door in the end..

If they had seen such a messy scene, the props team would definitely cry!

“Lotus Sun, we’ve wasted too much time!”Sun Ying ‘ER reminded.

“I know.”Lotus sun nodded.

Now wasn’t the time to play games in the secret room.

She had promised to meet up with Wang Ling at the finish line.

So she had to clear the nine paths and the secret room!

“What do you want to Do?” Sun Ying ‘er asked.

Lotus sun smiled embarrassedly. “Of course, we’ll continue to split the door!”

”...”

“Since we’ve already split one room, it shouldn’t hurt to split a few more.”

”...” Sun Ying ‘er.

She understood the reason... but the secret room, was it played like this?

Chapter 1534 Peng Xi’s Road To Death

Not long after the girl left, the Sparrow gradually came to her senses.

She opened the door on her body.

A kind of refreshing and warm spiritual energy instantly surged into the Sparrow’s heart.

As expected..

Everything was as she had guessed. Lotus sun was indeed the good son of nine temples in front of her.

Although she didn’t know what had happened to the iron gate that had suddenly come from beyond the heavens.

But the sparrow was still very surprised at Lotus Sun’s choice.

Ever since she had been used by the red wild chief tiger, this unscrupulous person, she had often felt that she was in a state of mental separation... she also knew that sometimes her state of mind would suddenly change, and she would become very abnormal.

Because of her fusion with the ghosts, she began to become indifferent, cold-blooded, and even dark..

She would choose to ruthlessly dispose of those unclean things in her eyes.

But now, Ao Hai's healing sword Qi had restored the sparrow's mental state to an unprecedented calmness.

At the same time, all the initial thoughts of trying to expose Lotus Sun's disguise as Yoshiko Jiugong had vanished from her mind.

She wasn't sure what had happened to her.

She only felt that her entire body had become warm.

She knew that doing this would expose her identity, but she still chose to use the healing effect of the sword Qi to save her..

Why..

The sparrow couldn't help but shed two tears.

In her memories, she felt as if she hadn't cried like that in a long time.

It was tears that came from the bottom of her heart.

This was the effect of Ohai's Healing Sword Qi. In addition to recovering from injuries, it could also stabilize her mind and purify all the evil energy in her body.

Lotus Sun didn't know how strong her healing sword Qi was.

Because she had only used a tiny bit of power.

But what Lotus Sun didn't know was that even a tiny bit of power was enough to save this broken-winged bird that was about to fall into the abyss forever.

The current arcane sea had fused with the five-core Heavenly Dao Rubik's Cube.

Even if it was just a tiny bit of power.

But could this mere evil thing in its body actually resist it?

Even a 100% fused ghost could be uprooted by the power of the arcane sea.

And when the ghost in the Sparrow's body was released from its body along with wisps of black gas.

She felt her whole body relax.

It was as if the huge rock that had been pressing down on her all this time had been removed, making her whole person feel happy.

"Lotus Sun..."

At this moment, the Sparrow's heart was deeply moved.

All these years, she had been alone, facing the pain of being forcibly turned into a ghost..

She had never thought.

There was actually a person who had become her light at the critical moment, shining into the bottomless abyss in the depths of her heart, and completely shattering the world that had been devoured by darkness..

When she came back to her senses, a figure walked toward her.

This person held a flashlight and walked toward her from the inner passage that only the builders of the secret chamber knew.

The sparrow recognized the identity of the person who had come, and the expression on its face was one of shock. “Teacher Zhou?”

The name of the person who had come was Zhou Xiang, a native of Huaxiu nation. He was currently employed as a language teacher of the nine paths and high school on Sun Island.

Zhou Xiang saw the disheveled sparrow and the mottled blood on the ground, and hurriedly went up to welcome it. “What’s going on? They’re all injured... Ah! My Secret Room! I spent a long time painting this wall!”

“I’m sorry, teacher Zhou...”the Sparrow apologized with a self-reproach expression on its face.

This reaction undoubtedly stunned Zhou Xiang.

In his impression, Sparrow did not take this route..

Then, Sparrow suddenly raised his head, blinked his eyes, and looked at the young man in front of him with a pleading expression. “Can teacher Zhou help me keep this matter a secret?”

Zhou Xiang was stunned.

Although he was very angry that his secret room had been turned into such a mess.

But who could refuse the female student’s request.

He shrugged helplessly. “Alright. I Won’t fuss about it. But you have to help repair it. We have to hurry up and repair it. There are still several batches of test students behind.”

“Okay!”Sparrow nodded. “What should I do?”

“The iron door is temporarily out of options. Use Hard Wood and one-time spray paint instead. This is the fastest way to save money and repair it in case someone tries to damage it again,” said Zhou Xiang.

“No problem, teacher.” Sparrow nodded.

“Student sparrow, I have a question...” at this moment, Zhou Xiang frowned.

“What is it, teacher Zhou?”

Zhou Xiang actually wanted to ask sparrow what was going on.

Why did it suddenly feel like he had changed into a different person..

But he didn't say it out loud.

At this moment, Sparrow smiled at him. “Also, teacher Zhou. My name isn't sparrow. My name is six-eyed red he zi.”

“I'm sorry, six-eyed classmate.” Zhou Xiang also smiled.

Although he didn't know exactly what had happened to sparrow.

At the very least, the girl in front of him seemed much cuter than before.

In the central control room, Wang Ming saw Zhou Xiang, who was in charge of the repairs, and he looked at him curiously. “Little Leek, is this person reliable?”

“Don't worry, little second brother. This is the teacher I know with the best temper and the best relationship with me,” Leek Sasaki said. “Teacher Zhou Xiang's child is in the same class as US.”

“Oh? He's also studying at nine paths?”

“No. Teacher Zhou came here to work for a high salary. His child is studying in Huaxiu Nation.”

“Which school?”

“Sword God Academy, Zhou Ziyi.”

“Sword God Academy?” Wang Ming was very familiar with this school.

After all, it was founded by General Yi.

Moreover, Yi Zhiyang, who had been traumatized at the nine Dragons Mountain Physical Skill Conference, was also studying at sword God Academy.

It was just that the name Zhou Ziyi...

Wang Ming had indeed never heard of him.

But to be able to study at sword God Academy, this teacher Zhou Xiang must have an extraordinary family background.

Wang Ming thought to himself.

Although Leek Sasaki trusted this teacher Zhou Xiang very much,.

For the sake of caution, Wang Ming still remembered this name.

He planned to find time later to dig up more detailed information.

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On the other side, in the boundless Milky Way’s devouring star, Peng Xiren suddenly opened his eyes. “I found him...”

“What is he doing?”The tomb God asked.

“A boring secret room game. It’s a good opportunity to silently wipe him out...”Peng Xiren had already thought of a way to use the secret room to silently wipe Wang Ling out.

“Are you sure you want to act so quickly? Don’t you want to wait and see...”the tomb god suggested.

He faintly had a bad premonition.

“I’ve waited for this moment for too long.”Peng XI had already made up his mind and didn’t plan to wait any longer.

In front of those ordinary people, he would kill this strange monster completely, Rip out his heart and intestines, and then use them as a rope to hang them in this secret room

In the end, they would be completely exposed to the public.

At the thought of Wang Ling’s tragic death,.

Peng Xiren wasn’t very happy.

The wheel of fortune had turned.

How Cruel... Student Wang Ling!

In the next moment, his figure directly disappeared in the devouring star.

He quietly appeared on one of the contestants in this secret chamber.

Wang Ling..

I’m here to kill you..

Peng Xiren sneered.

Chapter 1535 Daofather Wang's "Relic"

Peng Xiren was no stranger to the escape game in the secret chamber.

When Daofather Wang had trapped him in the secret chamber of the Heavenly Dao to train when he was young.

The difficulty was far greater than the man-made traps here.

Standing here at this moment, Peng Xiren felt extremely melancholic.

When he saw the object and thought of the person, he actually began to faintly miss his missing master.

Before Daofather Wang stepped into the cycle of reincarnation, he didn't leave him a single word. It was as if he was deliberately cutting off their master-disciple relationship.

He left decisively, cleanly, and cleanly..

He left him no leeway.

Not even a tiny clue.

Peng Xiren had cultivated diligently after Daofather Wang stepped into the cycle of reincarnation in an attempt to find Daofather Wang's whereabouts.

Unfortunately, he failed.

That man seemed to have vanished from the face of the Earth, as if he had become a speck of dust in the universe.

Thus, after that, Peng Xiren came to a conclusion that he didn't dare believe, but he had to believe.

That Was..

His Master, Daofather Wang.

He didn't survive the Samsara Tribulation and died in samsara.

Although the probability was very small,.

Peng Xiren thought that there was still a certain probability that this would happen.

In fact, he had previously suspected that Wang Ling's real identity was Dao ancestor Wang.

But then, this answer was completely dispelled.

Because Wang Ling's dharma idol was completely different from Dao ancestor Wang's.

Even if a person entered reincarnation, his own dharma idol wouldn't change.

And then there's the other thing.

If Wang Ling was Wang Daozu, he would never have been so ruthless and wanted to exterminate him..

Wang Daozu to his good, Peng XI people always remember, never forget.

And now, the only person in the world who's ever been nice to him is gone.

So, uh...

The world.

What's the point?

Every time Peng Xiren thought about this over the years, the idea of reshaping the cultivation world and subverting the entire universe grew stronger in his mind.

And now, the last person...

To stand in his way...

Was Wang Ling.

So..

Wang Ling had to die.

After possessing a contestant...

The information in his mind instantly synchronized.

He had possessed a female contestant.

Her name was: Panasonic Galaxy.

It wasn't the first time Peng Xiren had possessed a woman's body.

Therefore, he didn't feel that there was anything he wasn't used to.

He had once possessed a female cultivator for the sake of sex.

Then, he had used his own body as a tool..

To experience something different.

But that was a long time ago.

..

After possessing Galaxy Panasonic, the first thing Peng Xiren did was to reposition Wang Ling's position.

It wasn't difficult.

But considering that he would make a huge commotion here,.

He would prefer to attack Wang Ling quietly for a minute.

Then, he would present his corpse in the real world in an extremely cruel way.

Peng Xiren had been prepared for this.

He took out a jade box.

Inside was a pair of snow-white pupils.

This was a gift left by Daofather Wang to Peng Xiren.

Peng Xiren had found it in his residence outside Daofather Wang's heavenly tomb.

His Master had a magic treasure called the eyeball collector.

It contained all kinds of strange and powerful pupils in the world.

They were of different colors and were mounted in various boxes, and each pair was incomparably powerful.

To the big shots in the cultivation world, changing a pair of “Beauty Eyes” was a piece of cake.

But the act of buttoning one’s eyes was still very dangerous in itself.

Children shouldn’t easily imitate those who weren’t at the soul formation stage or above..

Ever since he had lost to Wang Ling the last time, Peng Xiren had been trying to figure out where he had lost.

During the time he had been in seclusion in the “Devouring star”.

In the end, he had realized that he might have lost to Wang Ling’s eyes.

Thus, Peng xiren quickly thought of the “Relics”left behind by Dao ancestor Wang that hadn’t been sealed in the heavenly tomb..

For example, the “Eyeball collector”in his hand.

These “Snow-white”pupils were called “Inner eyes”.

They were pupils that could instantly drag a person into a fictional world.

Their radiation was extremely strong.

He was sure that Wang Ling was currently in a weak state, and even if he sensed something, it would probably be difficult for him to escape the “Inner eyes”.

Peng Xiren took his time to poke out two of his eyeballs and turn them gently like a walnut.

Then, his eyes turned into a patch of Stardust and disappeared into the starry space.

Although this environment wasn’t the universe,.

As the “Child of the stars,” Peng Xiren’s control over the power of the stars was still powerful.

After changing into the snow-colored inner eye.

Peng Xiren looked a little terrifying.

In the darkness, his snow-colored pupils reflected a chilling light.

“Wang Ling...”

It was just a soft call.

Snow-colored ripples spread out from his pupils, with Peng Xiren at the center.

The inner eye would automatically lock onto an object based on obsession and capture a person into the inner world it had created.

In fact, Peng Xiren had helped Wang Ling with this step.

Because the moment Peng Xiren had possessed Panasonic Star River,.

He had already sensed peng Xiren’s existence.

He was also worried that if Peng Xiren had chosen to directly attack him, Sun Island and the entire world might have been affected by their battle..

But now, Peng Xiren had dragged him into the inner world.

Instead, he had helped Wang Ling.

Wang Ling couldn’t help feeling a little happy about this sleepy act of giving him a pillow.

Wang Ling let out a light sigh.

He completely relaxed his mental state and imagined himself as a fish floating on the surface of the sea.

He allowed the ripples emitted by the “Inner eye” to drag him into the inner world.

“Very good! It’s Done!”

On the other side, Peng XI was overjoyed.

The capture of the eye of the inner world went more smoothly than he had imagined.

The youth in front of him was silently absorbed into the inner world.

Then..

It was his turn!

This was because he was in the inner world. The surrounding scene looked no different from reality, but in reality, it was already an imaginary inner space.

Apart from the people who had been dragged into the inner world, no one would be able to sense it, no matter how loud the commotion was.

After using a spell to analyze the structure of the entire secret room, Peng Xiren followed Wang Ling’s position and fumbled his way through it step by step

All of this had happened in just over ten seconds.

Wang Ling’s aura was very close.

At that moment, he was only a wall away from the secret room where Wang Ling was.

“Wang Ling... You’ve lost...”

Peng Xiren chuckled to himself.

He instantly turned into nothingness and merged his body into the wall. Like a ghost, he suddenly poked half of his body out of the wall.

But Peng Xiren hadn’t expected this.

The teenager in the wall looked at him with his red eyes as if he had expected this.

He had just poked his head out of the wall.

His head was already in Wang Ling’s palm..

It was pinned down like a bowling ball.

Chapter 1536 Question Mark For Peng Xiren

Ever since he had parted ways with Peng Xiren the last time, Wang Ling had thought of a lot of situations where he would meet her again.

He hadn’t expected her to come to him of her own accord like this.

When he pinched Peng Xiren’s head, Wang Ling didn’t directly make a move.

That was because the head in his hand didn’t belong to Peng Xiren herself.

He was very crafty inside the body of that girl from Panasonic Galaxy.

Although Peng Xiren was shocked that Wang Ling had noticed him, and had even grabbed his head the moment his body had come out, he hadn’t expected this to happen.

Fortunately, he had already anticipated this terrible situation.

That was why he had chosen to possess the contestants.

And now, Wang Ling was indeed a little afraid to make a move while pinching Panasonic Galaxy's head.

"Wang Ling... If you're so capable, do it."

Panasonic Galaxy's body let out a pleasant voice.

Both he and Wang Ling knew very well what would happen if this head was crushed.

The youngster in front of them was extremely skilled, so it was naturally not difficult to resurrect a person.

Even if his head was crushed, he might only need to shake his finger.

Panasonic Galaxy's body and soul could be quickly reconstructed.

In fact, Peng Xiren could also do this.

It was precisely because she knew very well that Wang Ling had such power that she had specifically set up this trap.

Even if Wang Ling had extraordinary abilities and could resurrect Panasonic Galaxy, would the resurrected Panasonic Galaxy still be the same Panasonic Galaxy?

There was a question mark on this point.

"This girl's soul is my hostage." Peng Xiren smiled.

He was certain that Wang Ling wouldn't dare make a move.

He had backstabbed Wang Ling.

Thus, the instant Wang Ling's hand grabbed his head, Peng Xiren was astonished, but he never showed any fear. "Wang Ling, you've already lost thoroughly. You Don't dare crush this girl's Head, do you? Her soul was imprisoned by me, and the new soul after reconstruction isn't her original soul... There's no point in resurrecting her like this."

"..."hearing this, Wang Ling was silent for a moment.

Peng Xiren seemed to have calculated everything thoroughly.

But he had missed one point.

That was that there was actually no hostage in this universe that Wang Ling couldn't save.

-- Buzz!

In the next moment, Wang Ling opened his eyes.

-- eye of the King!

His gaze met Peng Xi's.

Wang Ling's gaze lasted ten thousand years.

It was as if he was instantly in the center of the universe.

The endless stars connected with each other and instantly extended to an extremely far distance.

Like a radar wave that couldn't be measured by concept, Wang Ling was able to instantly capture the location of Panasonic Galaxy's soul.

Since he had found the location..

As long as he could save her, he didn't have to worry about her soul being replaced after she was resurrected.

On the other side, Panasonic Galaxy, who had been imprisoned by Peng Xiren in a sealed space, didn't know what had happened.

She had clearly been adventuring in the secret room, but the scene in front of her suddenly changed, and she appeared in a world of multicolored Aurora.

What greeted her eyes was a beautiful cherry blossom forest. There seemed to be a mysterious person playing a zither in the forest.

The melodious sound of the zither echoed in the forest, making people yearn for it..

Once Upon a time, Panasonic Galaxy yearned for the scene of her and her lover strolling in the cherry blossom forest countless times.

She liked cherry blossoms.

She felt that it would be very romantic to be buried here after she died.

This was the soul space that Peng Xiren had customized for Panasonic Galaxy.

Everything in this space was formed according to Panasonic Galaxy's needs.

To the young girl, this was a heaven-like existence.

Being here allowed her to forget everything.

She would gradually forget what she was doing, why she came here... In the end, she would even forget herself..

In the beautiful cherry blossom forest, the pink petals that drifted down carried a faint fragrance as they landed on Panasonic Galaxy's shoulders and hair.

Every part of it was so beautiful that it could be directly photographed as a wallpaper collection.

Panasonic Galaxy felt that she was too happy.

She did not know why she came here.

But the thought of staying here for the rest of her life had already formed in her heart.

This was another trick of Peng Xiren's.

As long as his soul had the thought of abandoning his physical body,.

He would be completely independent. Even if Wang Ling had the ability to search, it would probably be very difficult to find Panasonic Star River.

However, what made Peng Xiren miscalculate was that.

After Wang Ling activated his king's eye, the speed at which he searched Panasonic Star River was really too fast..

So fast that he couldn't describe it in words.

Just as Panasonic Star River was about to completely lose himself...

A gentle hand landed on Panasonic Star River's shoulder.

"Who is it..."

Standing in the Cherry Blossom Forest, the girl whose eyes had already gradually faded suddenly came back to her senses.

She looked at the fair-skinned youth who had suddenly appeared behind her.

She was deeply attracted by the young man's face, and then she began to blush. "Houlang Sang... how did you..."

It must be a dream!

Panasonic Xinghe's face was red.

She almost instantly remembered who she was and what she was doing just now.

Yes.

Earlier, she was clearly challenging the secret chamber.

How did she suddenly barge into this beautiful cherry blossom forest?

And... and she had even seen Houlang sang..

At that moment, Houlang sang's hand touched her shoulder, and the temperature of her fingertips caused Panasonic Galaxy's imagination to run wild.

"..."

Wang Ling didn't have to do it on purpose.

He had touched her just to speed up Panasonic Galaxy's recovery of his memories in the Yang World.

In other words, he wanted to do something in the Yang world.

As for the cherry blossom forest here, everything was an illusion; it was all fake!

These were things from the world of the dead.

Even the sound of the zither in the cherry blossom forest was music from the world of the dead!

Fortunately, Wang Ling had appeared in time.

In an instant, all of Panasonic Star River's thoughts were pulled back.

But it looked like..

This girl seemed to have misunderstood something.

Wang Ling didn't want to wait for Panasonic Galaxy to return to his body and start imagining all sorts of things because of this "Dream..".

So he reached out again and gently tapped on Panasonic Galaxy's forehead.

He had tampered with her memory.

..

Through his king's eye, he had successfully located Panasonic Galaxy.

After quickly rescuing the girl's soul, Wang Ling also let out a sigh of relief.

Not only did Peng Xiren in front of him not show a trace of fear, instead, he laughed arrogantly. "Wang Ling! You've been tricked again! Do you think you're done just because you saved Panasonic Star River? You must have used a lot of spirit energy to search the entire universe with your eye power just now..."

In Peng Xiren's calculations, because he had used his eye power to search the entire universe for Panasonic Star River, Wang Ling's aura would definitely be weaker than before.

However, at this moment, there was the piercing sound of steam like boiling water.

The young man in front of him started to emit billowing smoke..

A large amount of smoke from the broken incomplete seal began to rise from Wang Ling's body.

And as this smoke formed...

Wang Ling could feel that a series of one-off talismans had failed.

“Was I too hard just now...”

Wang Ling sighed in his heart.

But since these one-time talismans had been used up...

It meant that...

His aura was a hundred million points stronger than before..

At that moment, Peng Xiren finally had sweat dripping down his forehead, and his head was full of question marks.

Chapter 1537 Ancient Divine Weapon Of Suppression

It had only been a split second, and everyone on the devouring star was drenched in cold sweat, their bodies cold and their skulls shaking.

An extremely ominous premonition had formed in their hearts.

Through the evil eye, the tomb god projected the image he saw into the boundless darkness of the devouring star, which was the location of the inner world where Peng Xiren and Wang Ling were.

Although the outcome of the battle hadn't been decided yet,.

It was as if the tomb God had already seen the end.

“Xiren is going to lose... I knew it; this is a trap. This person isn’t so easy to deal with; as expected, his weak aura is all an act,”the tomb God said in a trembling voice.

There was no need for further explanation. The hearts of the Red Wild Chief Tiger, the silver-skinned man king, the nine temples star radiance, and the group of silver-skinned aliens sank at the same time.

“Senior, what should we do?”

The Red Wild Chief Tiger asked anxiously.

This situation seemed a little awkward.

Because none of them dared to go out. Even if they had the guts to go out, they wouldn’t be able to join the battle below.

Even if they joined the battle, they would only be cannon fodder.

Even the simplest form of delaying the battle didn’t exist. It was the type of battle where they would be sent to their deaths if they went out.

However, under the circumstances, they knew very well how important Peng Xiren was to them.

Nothing could happen to Peng Xiren at this critical moment.

The heavenly tomb hadn’t been opened yet..

For now, only Peng Xiren knew the location of the heavenly tomb.

The tomb god was still waiting for the other half of his soul, which had been separated from him for many years, to fuse with it when the heavenly tomb opened.

If Peng Xiren died at Wang Ling's hands at this time, everything would be over.

His pair of evil eyes stared at the world inside.

His gaze pierced through the layers of space, completely looking at the scene of Wang Ling and Peng xiren confronting each other from the perspective of a god.

Wang Ling's ears twitched slightly, as if he had sensed something.

His pair of red eyes directly looked back.

The tomb god was so frightened that he quickly looked away.

This youngster was too terrifying..

He was so sharp that no one could imagine it.

"There's nothing I can do. In this situation, I can only try my best to save him,"the tomb God said with a frown as he forcefully suppressed the panic on his face.

"Senior, what do you want to Do?"The Red Wild Chief Tiger's face twitched, and his whole body couldn't stop trembling.

Every time he thought of the moment when his head was pinched by that youth's little clone, he would shiver.

"In this situation, I can't directly leave the mountain. You Can't count on me... Thus, I can only think of one way,"the tomb God said.

With the Crimson Wild Chief Tiger and the silver-skinned man King's realm, going over would be courting death.

The tomb God knew this very well.

However, although the two of them were weak, they would be of great use in the future.

Now was not the time to sacrifice them.

To be able to live for so long in the history of cultivation, and even be regarded as a monster by Daofather king, it was impossible for the tomb god not to have something in his trump card.

In the past, the tomb God had even planned several wars facing the entire universe.

He had attempted to conquer ten universes in order to build his own ultimate cultivation universe empire.

However, such plans were repeatedly discovered and shattered by Dao ancestor Wang.

The legions that had been prepared in the past were all destroyed by Dao ancestor Wang One by one.

However, after the tomb God's soul was separated and sealed, Dao ancestor Wang felt that he was no longer a threat, so he didn't investigate further.

It was precisely this point that left the tomb god with some room to turn things around..

At that moment, the tomb god closed his eyes and communicated with the things he had prepared for the conquest of the universe.

"Hydrogen slave..."

"Helium slave..."

"Lithium slave..."

"Beryllium slave..."

In his heart, he called out these familiar names one by one.

Not long after, on the battlefield in the distance, a few indistinct figures shrouded in chaotic qi were suddenly transported from the distant universe to the inner world where Wang Ling and Peng xiren were.

They didn't have faces, and their bodies shone with an obsidian luster. They were puppets made of special materials.

The tomb god called them "Slaves."

But in fact, they were the most important part of the tomb God's plan for the universe back then.

They were also known as ancient divine weapons!

Unfortunately, he didn't have a lot of them now.

There were hundreds of millions of ancient divine weapons back then, but now there were only a few hundred left.

The ones he summoned were the ones closest to Earth.

However, if he used them to rescue Peng Xiren, the tomb God felt that they should be enough to buy him some time.

The four ancient divine weapons that were closest to him arrived like meteorites. In an instant, a huge earthquake occurred in the inner world, and all the buildings on Sun Island were destroyed in the blink of an eye.

The tsunami, which was dozens of meters high, swept over, creating a scene that looked like the end of the world.

The pitch-black humanoid ancient divine weapons were three meters tall, and when they stood in front of human cultivators, they looked like giants.

The diamond-shaped floating head had a high-tech feel to it; it was hard to imagine that it had actually been created tens of thousands of years ago.

Peng Xiren and Wang Ling's pupils constricted at the same time.

Neither of them had expected that four ancient divine weapons would actually land here.

And this was also the first time Wang Ling had seen such a strange, puppet-like life form.

When the four ancient divine weapons landed, they created huge waves, and Peng Xiren thought that he had found an opportunity to escape from this world.

But Wang Ling grabbed his collar and held it in his hand like a chicken.

Wang Ling directly pulled out Peng Xiren's soul and used his palm to absorb it.

Then, he put Panasonic Xinghe's soul into his original body and sent it out of the inner world.

This series of movements was very smooth and natural, as if he was changing a SIM card or a mobile phone's electric board.

At that moment, Peng Xiren's soul was in Wang Ling's hand.

He didn't know why, but he felt as if all the strength in his body was gone.

He didn't know what Wang Ling had done.

He just felt his strength drain away bit by bit..

At that moment, the four ancient divine weapons brought over by the tomb god in front of him had already become his only hope.

They were like comets crashing into the Earth, destroying everything on the ground.

Wang Ling was glad that this was the inside world; otherwise, who knew how many innocent people would have died because of this undeserved disaster.

“Boom!”

The next moment, a great battle broke out.

Four ancient divine weapons charged at Wang Ling in formation.

When they attacked, they exploded with golden light, and their obsidian-like metal bodies gave off a dazzling golden luster, like cannonballs that gave off soaring spirit light.

Their spirit energy was like an ocean, flooding over like a great river.

Wang Ling was a little surprised.

These ancient divine weapons were actually even more powerful than that old god from the god world.

They were actually at the Dao God level.

It had to be known.

These things were just puppets.

What realm had the master who had created these puppets in the past been at?

The atmosphere suddenly became tense.

He stared at Peng Xiren, trying to get some information out of him.

In the end, Peng Xiren twisted his neck and only snorted at Wang Ling.

”...”

Forget it.

Wang Ling gave up asking questions and directly absorbed Peng Xiren’s soul into the King’s eye.

Now, his task was to get rid of the four ancient divine weapons in front of him as soon as possible!

This was because Wang Ling had a faint feeling that the inner world was on the verge of collapsing because of the sudden arrival of the ancient divine weapons.

Boom!

Four ancient god weapons came from four different directions. Their mountain-like fists smashed into Wang Ling’s body from all directions, and the sound of glass shattering actually rang out.

“It really is terrifying...”the tomb god observed the battle from the perspective of one of the ancient god weapons.

Although the four ancient god weapons had attacked in unison just now, their attacks had been extremely precise and aimed at vital points.

But it didn’t hurt Wang Ling in the slightest.

Instead, their bodies were torn apart by the backlash.

“Is this still a person, this person is only 16 years old!”The red wild chief tiger facial expression is unsightly. He had always thought Wang Ling was an ancient monster, but when he woke up he learned from the tomb god that Wang Ling was really only 16 years old.

He was in a bad mood.

How could a 16-year-old be so invincible... to this extent?

It wasn't like Daofather Wang had reincarnated..

None of this seemed to make sense!

"Senior mustn't let this person off!"The Wild Chieftiger's thoughts were in a mess; he felt that Wang Ling had already become a nightmare in his heart.

Unless Wang Ling died, he wouldn't be able to live in peace for the rest of his life.

"I know this better than you do."The tomb God's evil eyes were deep.

He was arranging his troops in an attempt to use the ancient divine weapons to exhaust Wang Ling.

These four ancient divine weapons were only the vanguard, and there were still ancient divine weapons in the distance that would arrive on the battlefield one after another.

..

After the four ancient divine weapons received the backlash from Wang Ling's body, their bodies shattered.

Those cracks were rapidly repaired, visible to the naked eye.

"Is the backlash ineffective?"Wang Ling looked at this scene and raised his eyebrows.

Sure enough, these strange puppet lifeforms weren't as simple as he had imagined.

But Wang Ling didn't plan to do it himself.

Considering that he still had to participate in the high school competition later on, if he were to go all out with these ancient divine weapons here, he would quickly run out of disposable talismans.

Thus, Wang Ling sat on the ground and leaned back against the wall behind him in the ruins.

He put one hand on his knee and assumed the posture of watching a natural show.

“Sword.”

He called out softly, and a brown wooden sword suddenly appeared in his world.

“Swordmaster, what do you want me to do?”

Jingke didn’t take human form, but appeared in front of Wang Ling in the form of a sword.

“Clear the area.”

Wang Ling gently stroked the blade of his sword and gave the order.

..

These two simple words instantly gave the tomb god, who was secretly observing from afar, great pressure.

It wasn’t the first time he had seen Jingke, and he had always felt that this peach wood sword looked a little familiar... but he couldn’t figure out the source of Jingke.

After receiving Wang Ling’s order.

A brown spirit light suddenly blossomed from Jingke’s body.

“Do you want to dance too...”

The four ancient divine weapons had been floating in the air.

The towering brown spirit light was accompanied by the most powerful sword qi.

With an overwhelming force, they were all knocked down from the air!

The sword pressed down on the sky, creating a gravity that made it impossible for these ancient divine weapons to look down from above.

At this critical juncture, Wang Ling was quite moved by Jingke's act of not being waterproof.

There were a few times when this little guy had deliberately pretended to be weak and wanted to merge with the white scabbard..

Wang Ling had just turned a blind eye to these things.

Fortunately, from Jingke's performance today, it was clear that he had no intention of going easy on them.

Thus, the moment Jingke received Wang Ling's order.

He immediately put the four ancient divine weapons in their place, but this wasn't the end.

The power of the Sword Spirit King was unfathomable.

Clang

The enormous brown sword qi, which was hundreds of thousands of miles long, transformed into four beams of light that shot up into the sky and shot out like laser cannons.

Because there were no outsiders in the inner world, Jingke had a huge space to freely unleash his power.

The seemingly indiscriminate sword qi attack.

Was actually a charge aimed at vital points.

The brown sword light charged at the heads of the four ancient divine weapons, hitting their faces.

The ancient divine weapons that had their heads injured seemed to have lost their mobility and fell to the ground on the spot.

However, the attack had only just begun.

Jingke had rich combat experience and did not hold back at all.

The instant the four ancient divine weapons fell, an ocean-like brown sword Qi covered the sky and earth, separating the four ancient divine weapons.

“It’s actually so decisive.” Tomb God frowned as he watched.

This peach wood sword was too terrifying. Its attack was decisive. Even after it hit the head, it continued to attack at its own pace, cutting apart the four ancient divine weapons on the ground.

In the blink of an eye.

His four ancient divine weapons had already been cut into countless tiny pieces. Like grains of sand, they were swept up into the air along with the wildly dancing sword waves.

“This... can this still be restored?” The Scarlet Wild Chief Tiger’s pupils were greatly shaken, and he was extremely shocked.

He had never seen such a fine dismemberment..

It could actually be cut into the size of a grain of sand.

It was as easy as crushing a dried twig.

Although the tomb god was also surprised by this scene, he only sneered in the end. “It’s not over yet.”

In the next moment, these ancient divine weapons that were cut into the size of grains of sand once again burst out with dazzling golden light. Psionic power soared into the sky and swept across the sky and earth.

Although there were not many ancient divine weapons left, each one was painstakingly forged by the tomb god. All physical attacks were ineffective against the ancient divine weapons.

They also contained sword qi.

Not to mention being split into grains of sand.

Even if there was only an invisible iron sheet left, as long as there was a cell structure, the ancient god weapon could be restored.

This was the terrifying aspect of ancient god weapons.

Their power came from chaos.

And chaos... meant infinity.

Looking at the ancient god weapon that was reassembled, Jingke frowned deeply.

This was his first time dealing with such a monster, and he had no experience at all.

But he didn’t feel any fear at all.

These were life forms formed from a special substance extracted from chaos.

In theory, they were products of chaos.

And sword spirits were also born from chaos.

Who Didn't have something to do with Chaos These Days?

They were actually all born from chaos, so of course there was nothing to be afraid of.

He had been by Wang Ling's side for many years and had studied for so long.

Naturally, he had learned more than just combat techniques.

Since the sword Qi was ineffective,.

Jingke naturally had other ways.

Buzz!

In the next moment, his peach wood sword lightly hummed and exploded with even more brilliant light!

Two runes were born on the Peach Wood Sword!

"Sword Talismans?" Tomb God laughed. "You think talismans are useful just because the sword qi is ineffective?"

Although ancient divine weapons weren't completely immune to talismans, they still had a 90% immunity rate.

In this world, there weren't many talismans that could be used to suppress ancient divine weapons.

However, in the next moment, the two sword talismans that emerged from Jingke's body charged into the air and spread out an inescapable net that enveloped the four ancient divine weapons.

In an instant, the aura of the four ancient divine weapons instantly weakened!

They were entangled in the net and couldn't move.

“What...”

The tomb god was so shocked that he couldn't speak.

And when he saw the words on the sword talismans, the shock in his heart couldn't be described with words.

Those weren't very difficult to understand words.

On it was written: odd changes remain unchanged, symbols look at the quadrant..

Chapter 1538 Daofather Wang's Mission

“I can't escape, I dropped it...”

Jingke was dressed in a brown tang suit, the white robe fluttering in the wind.

He raised the suppression of his sword talisman into a mechanism, instantly forming an inescapable net that suppressed the four ancient divine weapons with an overwhelming pressure.

From the looks of it, it seemed that everything was over.

Wang Ling leaned against the wall of the ruins, his heart unusually calm.

Because everything was within his expectations.

These ancient divine weapons had a constant resurrection mechanism, and although they seemed difficult to deal with, Wang Ling knew very well that they were definitely no match for Jingke.

It would be easy for Jingke to suppress them.

However, the Tomb God's ultimate goal was to rescue Peng Xiren.

It would still be difficult for them to support the overall situation if they only sent these four ancient divine weapons.

It would be useless even if there were more ancient divine weapons coming.

Wang Ling had never had a direct confrontation with the tomb god, and had only sent him a "Bomb" made from the new Heavenly Dao Rubik's Cube as a gift.

The tomb God had almost been blown up by him.

Mm... he needed to circle the main point here.

Yes: almost..

In Wang Ling's opinion, it was already very astonishing that the tomb God had been able to survive his trap.

Peng Xiren said that back then, the tomb God had been someone that even dao ancestor Wang had feared.

So much so that the grand cultivation grandmaster had pursued him all over the universe.

But in the end, the tomb God hadn't died.

It had only been split into two parts and sealed.

Now that it had broken out of the seal,.

Wang Ling felt that he had to be on guard.

In order to save Peng Xiren, he had sacrificed these four ancient divine weapons... This proved that the tomb god still had some foundation in the past.

But was that all?

Wang Ling had a feeling that there was some kind of conspiracy behind this.

“Senior... We can’t hold them off any longer!” Seeing that the four ancient divine weapons were trapped, the wild scarlet tiger cried out anxiously.

He had never thought that even this great senior in the grave couldn’t do anything to this youngster.

Even his sword spirit... couldn’t be restrained..

It had to be known that it was just an ordinary-looking peach wood sword!

But the gap in battle prowess was actually so wide.

“You’re too anxious.”

The tomb god was calm. “The strength of this peach wood sword is indeed beyond my expectations... but that’s not what I meant by delaying.”

His ancient divine weapon had been specially forged for the war in the universe back then, so it was indeed powerful.

But the tomb god was also very clear.

If they wanted to deal with Wang Ling, these four ancient divine weapons weren’t enough.

At that moment, he closed his eyes slightly and traced an aura from outside the inner world.

“Boom!”

In the next moment, tens of thousands of stars a few hundred million light years away from Earth were pierced by a pitch-black spear engraved with runes. Then, they exploded, and spirit energy shot up into the sky, creating a terrifying scene.

At the same time, inside and outside the inner world, Wang Ling and golden lamp also raised their heads.

They could feel the fluctuations of this aura.

“This is...”

On Earth, golden lamp frowned.

The familiar aura that was flying rapidly from beyond the infinite Milky Way immediately made him raise his guard.

He immediately moved, shrinking the ground to an inch and blocking the aura that was rushing toward Earth in an attempt to intercept it.

“He’s here.”

Inside the devouring star, the tomb God opened his eyes and acted as if he was planning everything.

Everything was as he had expected.

The golden lamp monk wanted to stop him.

But could he stop him?

In the universe, a Golden Avenue that ordinary cultivators could not see appeared. It was like a gorgeous carpet that seemed to have originated from the end of the universe.

The creature standing on the golden carpet had two horns on its head and broad steel wings. At present, its body was only the size of an adult. But in fact, it was a condensed body.

Its real body was hundreds of millions of feet tall!

This was also the monk's second time seeing it.

"It really is you..."the monk's pupils contracted.

The creature in front of him was no other than.

It was Daofather Wang's Dharma Idol!

That creature called "Zheng"!

It was one of the few very special dharma idol creatures that could move freely without the will of the Dharma Idol's owner!

As soon as this dharma idol appeared, Wang Ling instantly understood.

It turned out that this was what the tomb God had planned in the beginning.

He speculated.

Back then, Daofather Wang had probably given the task of cleaning up the ancient divine weapons to his dharma idol creatures to complete.

But some of them had been hidden well.

For example, these few in front of him had hidden their auras very well, so they had escaped a disaster.

Now that the tomb God had brought out these ancient divine weapons once more...

He didn't really need to rely on the power of the ancient divine weapons to delay them.

His true goal...

Was to intentionally leak the aura of the ancient divine weapons and lure the 'malevolent' here.

As daofather King's greatest enemy...

The grudge between the tomb god and this 'malevolent' had been going on for a long time.

He knew this all too well, which was why he had taken advantage of it.

Clean up the ancient weapons, and protect Wang Daozu's only legacy, which is currently trapped in the King's Eye Peng Xi Ren... these are the "Zheng" task.

"Zheng, pleasant people are no longer pleasant people in the past. You and I should be very clear. I advise you to put down your obsession and stop protecting him." Outside the Earth, the golden lamp monk blocked in front of the golden carpet, good-hearted advice.

Boom!

Zheng crossed his arms and willed it. In an instant, the Heavenly Dao followed the rules and the aura of chaos erupted.

It emanated an endless aura of destruction.

He didn't say a single word.

However, his attitude was very clear.

Although Daofather King was nowhere to be found, he would do everything he could to complete the task daofather King had given him.

Clear out the ancient divine weapons!

Protect Peng Xiren!

He wanted them all!

The tactless golden lamp monk blocked his path, making him unhappy.

He was just a small monk from back then... he had almost become Daofather King's disciple. If it weren't for the fact that Daofather King liked monks, he would have wiped out this rude monk a long time ago!

Now, the small monk who had grown up back then was actually daring enough to block his path.

This made Zheng fly into a rage, and he attempted to use the eternal destruction Qi to shock the monk to death.

However...

The golden lamp was no longer the golden lamp it had been back then.

This level of intimidation was useless.

He had made a promise to Wang Ling.

Even when Wang Ling wasn't around, he would do his best to protect the Earth.

And now...

Facing his former opponent, the monk just put his palms together and displayed the Supreme Buddhist light of the Most Holy of Buddhists!

In an instant, the entire universe lit up.

The Buddhist light emitted by the monk, as well as the three-colored past, future, and present Buddhist flames lingering around him, seemed to have the power to illuminate everything, boundless and boundless.

At this moment, even Zheng felt somewhat surprised.

The little monk from back then had improved too quickly.

“You don’t know what’s good for you, so I can only kill you.”

In the next second, Zheng said.

He extended his hand and summoned a pitch-black runic spear. He made a throwing posture and then suddenly threw it out, stabbing towards the monk’s head!

With a rumble, space collapsed!

This black spear was too terrifying. It forcefully took up half of the space outside the earth and actually twisted into a series of new black holes.

The monk frowned slightly.

He just stretched out his index finger and infinitely enlarged it in the universe, blocking the spearhead of the spear.

This was the golden lamp monk’s telepathic finger.

It was also the strongest finger technique the monk had so far been able to use.

The two fought back and forth.

Wang Ling was in the inner world, but he could already feel the spirit of earth trembling.

If they continued fighting like this...

Sooner or later, all human cultivators would notice this battle on the alien planet..

Helpless, Wang Ling sighed and could only once again use the power of his king's eye to amplify the power of Peng Xi's King's eye like a wifi amplifier.

It directly extended into the universe.

“HM?”Realizing that space had changed,.

Zheng put away his runic spear and stopped.

He hadn't expected that there would actually be other experts.

His gaze was a little hesitant as he looked in the direction of Earth.

He saw Wang Ling in the inside world in Sun Island's direction.

Then, as he watched the monk fall into deep thought, he asked, “Your disciple?”

This question scared the golden lamp monk so much that he broke out in a cold sweat on the spot.

Chapter 1539 Daofather Wang's Mission 2

Zheng looked at Wang Ling from a distance.

In the inside world, this youngster was sitting in front of the ruins, looking very tired.

As his master, Monk Jin Deng had chosen to stop him and block his way.

After thinking about it in his mind, Zheng felt that his deduction was completely reasonable.

“Zheng, you’ve been used. This penniless monk advises you to stop.”

Golden lamp stared at the steel-winged creature in front of him and frowned slightly.

Because the current situation was extremely bad.

Fortunately, Wang Ling’s reaction was quick. He used his king’s eye to expand the outer layer of the inner world, including more than half of the outer layer of the universe and becoming a part of the inner world.

This move was to avoid Zheng’s next move, which would destroy the inner world and affect the real world.

The inner world grew larger under the radiation of the King’s eye.

Its width, thickness, and strength were all increased from the original foundation.

“Do you need to teach me how to do things?”

Zheng’s eyes stared at the monk.

They were a pair of eyes filled with chaos.

Zheng was also a great creature born from the chaos, and when he was born, his strength was no less than that of Daofather Wang’s divine beast.

-- that stupid groundhog that was still in a closed-door state and hadn’t been petrified.

“I’m just carrying out master’s orders,” Zheng said.

“You’re being foolish and loyal,” golden lamp replied.

They were in space, fighting each other.

Wang Ling discovered that in the next moment, his fierce claws gripped tightly onto his runic spear, and a boundless aura of chaos was instantly released.

This was extremely dense chaotic qi.

It seemed to give people the illusion that they were in chaos.

This was the normal fluctuation of an ancestor-level powerhouse, and a monk's strength could naturally withstand it. However, it was equivalent to changing the surrounding environment, and any human cultivator (Wang Ling was the exception) .., even a monk would feel uncomfortable in the chaotic qi.

Just like an outstanding diver, even if a monk could withstand the chaotic qi, there was always a limit.

It was just that this limit was far higher than that of ordinary cultivators on Earth or in the divine realm.

If it had been anyone else, they would probably have exploded under this fluctuation.

“It seems that you are indeed no longer the little monk you used to be.”

As an expert of the ancestor realm, Zheng was very surprised at the monk's current growth.

Ten thousand years ago, golden lamp would have lost consciousness in less than five seconds under his chaotic energy.

In fact...

In terms of talent, personality, and morality,.

Golden lamp had to surpass Peng Xiren.

If he could get dao ancestor Wang's guidance, monk golden lamp would be able to avoid many detours.

However, what Zheng still couldn't figure out was...

In the end, Dao ancestor Wang chose Peng Xiren.

He ordered him to protect his only true disciple.

This was a mission that Dao ancestor Wang had given him back then, so Zheng naturally couldn't go against it.

Even if the golden lamp monk, who had grown up, stood in front of him, it would still be the same.

Clang!

And so, in the next second, what awaited the monk was a terrifying runic spear that was surrounded by an endless amount of chaotic qi.

Zheng's first attack in the sky was just a test. This attack was his full strength.

The chaotic Qi that was spreading out in brilliant purple mixed with runes that were constantly flickering and lighting up. It tore apart the heavens and was incomparably terrifying as it pierced through the golden lamp once more.

The golden lamp monk frowned and took out a golden wooden fish.

Clang!

He raised his hand and threw out the wooden fish.

The wooden fish rapidly grew at a speed visible to the naked eye, then burst out with monstrous divine might as it clashed head-on with the long spear.

“Monk, is this all you’ve Got?”

Zheng sneered and let out a loud battle cry.

For a moment, the divine sound reached his ears.

Under the endless pressure, even if it didn’t reach Wang Ling’s position, the terrifying sound wave instantly spread in all directions.

Buzz!

Wang Ling saw that the four ancient divine weapons suppressed by Jingke’s sword talisman had actually shattered on the spot!

The huge sound wave hit the ground, and Jingke’s body lost its balance and was actually sent flying on the spot.

Wang Ling reacted quickly.

He got up casually and calculated Jingke’s position, then held him in his arms like a doll.

This was a music technique that specifically targeted ancient divine weapons.

In order to clear out ancient divine weapons, Zheng had researched many methods.

And this technique was the most effective.

These monsters, which were made of special materials born from the chaos, weren’t afraid of physical spells, but they could be crushed with a single strike at a specific frequency of sound waves.

These specific sound waves, on the other hand, were harmless to creatures other than ancient divine weapons, and wouldn’t cause any casualties.

At most, they would be knocked out.

To be honest, Zheng's move had inspired Wang Ling at the same time.

It turned out that ancient divine weapons could be dealt with in this way.

Mm..

He had learned it.

After this battle cry.

Zheng's first task, which was to clean up the remnants of the ancient divine weapons, had already been completed.

What was left was to rescue Peng Xiren.

His distant battle cry had originally been to smash the ancient divine weapon and stun Wang Ling at the same time.

But what Zheng hadn't expected was that.

The ancient divine weapon had been destroyed.

But the youth and the white-haired sword spirit, who looked like a child, had both been completely unharmed, not a single strand of hair missing.

"Your disciple isn't bad, monk," Zheng said.

This was a rare compliment.

In the monk's impression, Zheng rarely praised anyone.

In fact, that battle cry just now wasn't just Zheng testing Wang Ling.

It was also Wang Ling testing Zheng.

This already showed that this dao ancestor Wang's dharma idol was different from his previous opponents.

Because Jingke was injured.

The moment Wang Ling caught him, he had already sensed that jingke had suffered internal injuries.

Although it didn't show on his face, it wasn't very serious.

But just a battle cry could injure his sword spirit.

This was indeed the first time in Wang Ling's memory.

"Swordmaster, I'm sorry..."in Wang Ling's arms, Jingke felt a little ashamed when he sensed that Wang Ling was using magic to heal him.

Although he had underestimated jingke this time because of his injury.

But in this situation, he really couldn't find any more excuses to excuse himself.

An injury was an injury.

Wang Ling let out a helpless sigh.

The disposable talismans on his body started to burn again..

There were more than ninety talismans in total, and more than twenty of them had already been burned.

He knew that he shouldn't flaunt his power for now.

He should save some disposable talismans.

He still had the competition to come.

But now, seeing Jingke injured, Wang Ling suddenly felt as if his own son had been hammered.

He didn't know why.

He couldn't take it anymore.

In the next moment, Wang Ling raised his hand.

Zheng didn't understand what this youngster was doing at this moment.

But he quickly understood!

Because the next time they met, a huge force pressed down on Zheng's back.

At Earth's position, the youngster's palm had actually split open the primal chaos and pierced through layers of void, giving off the aura of a Great Dao that could split the heavens and split the earth!

It was pressing down on his back and slapping him toward Earth's position!

Wang Ling's attack was too sudden.

The rules of the Great Dao were so vast that Zheng wasn't able to react for a moment.

He stared at Wang Ling.

He couldn't figure out how a youngster could have such terrifying strength.

He didn't even have time to block it.

His entire body had already passed through Earth's atmosphere from beyond the heavens and charged toward the surface of the earth.

There was a boom!

It was like a comet striking the earth!

In front of Wang Ling's eyes, a huge crater was created..

Chapter 1540 It Was Well Known That Wang Ling Was A Realm

Zheng climbed out of the heavenly pit with a radius of several hundred kilometers. His claws were clasped at the edge of the pit, and he was in a very complicated mood.

He had never been hit by even Dao ancestor Wang in his entire life!

He had never expected that he would actually be ambushed by the monk's disciple and even succeed..

Wang Ling strolled over and looked down at Zheng from above.

This was Dao ancestor Wang's dharma idol living spirit, and it was indeed different from the enemies he had dealt with before.

He had clearly slapped him on the back, and it seemed that he hadn't suffered any internal injuries, just that he looked a little dusty.

If it had been anyone else, they would probably have vomited blood already.

Wang Ling thought to himself.

He knew that a big battle was inevitable.

In order to save the one-time talismans he had on him, he had taken off the remaining sixty or so talismans and put them away for the time being.

These one-time talismans were for later matches.

It would really be a pity if they were used up because of the battle in front of him.

Seeing Zheng climb out of the crater, Wang Ling originally wanted to step on his toes.

But when he thought that the soles of his feet would definitely be covered in meat paste, he pulled them back.

He was still wearing a pair of white shoes.

Washing Shoes was the most troublesome thing.

Using magic to clean them was too powerful, and it was easy to change the shape of the shoes.

Thus, Wang Ling was usually used to doing the washing himself.

“Don’t think that I won’t kill you just because you’re the monk’s disciple...”

After climbing out of the crater, Zheng swiftly floated in the air. The black rune spear in his hand exploded, and his whole body emitted a chaotic light that swept across the sky and the Earth.

Wang Ling rarely saw such an apocalyptic scene.

This was because usually, when Wang Ling made his move, the entire planet would disappear before the end of the world had even arrived.

There was no doubt that as Daofather Wang's Dharma Idol, Zheng had peerless power, and this power was even more terrifying than Peng Xiren's.

In fact, the strength of the Dharma Idol also reflected its master's battle strength.

With Zheng's battle strength, Daofather Wang's battle strength was definitely greater than or equal to it.

At this moment, Peng Xiren, who had been imprisoned in Wang Ling's eye, was also looking at this scene in astonishment.

He had thought that after he had entered the ancestor realm, he had already surpassed his master, Wang Daozu... but now, it seemed that there was still a gap.

This feeling of falling behind made him feel helpless and deeply unwilling.

He didn't want to be bound by the king's eye like this.

But in this situation, he couldn't break free.

Although it wasn't out of his will, the only person who could help him out now seemed to be the "Zheng" in front of him.

His monstrous fury further magnified his aura.

The entire world was filled with waves and sand, and the sky was filled with chaos particles. This was a physical phenomenon created when the chaos qi reached its peak.

When these sand particles rose up, they were like a vast ocean that swept across the sky.

The destructive power of the chaos particles was extremely terrifying. If an ordinary person was swept into this storm of chaos particles, they would immediately be torn to pieces.

This move was often used to clear the area, and on the other hand, to test how strong Wang Ling's physical body was.

In the end, the youngster stood there in the storm with his hands in his pockets, not even moving his bangs.

After an unexpected and somewhat awkward opening.

The scene fell into dead silence again.

The golden lamp descended from the universe and was responsible for taking care of Jingke on the side.

When he saw Wang Ling slap Zheng, the monk already knew that Wang Ling had decided to personally go up.

This battle was inevitable.

He had wanted to persuade Zheng.

But he realized that Zheng was stubborn.

In fact, he couldn't be blamed for this.

Everything Zheng had done was because he had been loyal to Dao ancestor Wang's orders.

"Zhenren..."the monk looked at Wang Ling; he knew that Wang Ling had already sensed what he was thinking.

He was pleading on behalf of "Zheng", hoping that Wang Ling would be gentler and not kill him with just a few slaps.

Although the issue of foolish loyalty was indeed difficult to deal with.

But over the years in the universe, Zheng had quietly done many things that others couldn't do for him.

There was hard work to be had.

Wang Ling understood this.

To be honest, even if the monk didn't say it, Wang Ling had no intention of completely exterminating Zheng.

He's just trying to teach this Uppity Dharma creature a lesson.

Besides, for malevolence.

Unlike his previous opponents, Wang Ling wasn't confident that he could really kill or seriously injure Zheng with a single slap.

He looked at Zheng.

There's only one thing on my mind right now.

And that is...

This fight.

I'm afraid we're gonna have to take this a little more seriously.

"Interesting... interesting!" At that moment, Zheng held the runic spear in his hand, he spoke to the monk who was taking care of Jingke. "Monk, this disciple of yours is indeed skilled. Among all the juniors who have fought with me, I, Zheng, would like to call him the strongest!"

Wang Ling and Jin Deng:"..."

This misunderstanding was too deep.

Jin Deng actually wanted to explain it clearly, but for a moment, he didn't know how to say it.

Because his first reaction when he first saw Wang Ling.

It's the same with malevolence now.

I just think Wang Ling is too young.

There can't be a teenager who's unbeatable.

So the golden lamp felt that they really do not have the right to laugh at "Zheng".

We've all been there.

There's no need to explain this

They just needed to take a few slaps and they would know.

"What a pity, Monk."

At that moment, Zheng pointed the tip of his spear at Wang Ling. "Although your disciple is outstanding, he will definitely die here today!"

As soon as he said that!

In an instant!

The battle was triggered!

It was like the roar of a ferocious beast in the chaos. With a loud roar, the scene in front of them changed, and space and time went out of order!

The space in front of Wang Ling exploded on the spot.

Boom!

The Earth split open and stretched out for an endless distance of ten thousand miles. Black cracks spread out in all directions, and there was a bottomless black abyss everywhere.

Endless chaotic flames surged out of the cracks.

“Earth ancestor level, is it?” Wang Ling frowned.

At that moment, he could indeed sense Zheng’s true realm.

An expert of the ancestor level was an earth ancestor.

His strength was indeed extraordinary.

This scene seemed very destructive and grand, but in fact, it was just a basic operation of the Earth ancestor level, and Zheng wasn’t completely serious yet.

At that moment, Wang Ling’s thoughts were:.

Fortunately, the inner world had been reinforced by him.

Otherwise, it would have collapsed.

The chaotic flames burned the entire inner world, dyeing Wang Ling’s black hair a fiery red.

His king’s pupils were even more fiery red.

Wang Ling wasn't happy about this doomsday scene.

The existence of the chaotic flames was actually very unfavorable to jingke.

Wang Ling frowned slightly.

He immediately began to activate his king's pupils.

A golden vortex overflowed from Wang Ling's pupils and then multiplied to an infinite size, like a man-made black hole that devoured all the chaotic objects in front of him..

Then, the chaotic inner world returned to peace.

"Only this?"

Wang Ling stared at the Dharma Idol creature whose pupils shook violently, and only one sentence remained.