

## Daily Life 1571

### Chapter 1571 So Your Eyes Are Closed For The Time Being

When Mikagura Weiming woke up, he found himself in the infirmary.

He took out his phone and looked at his face through the reflection on the screen. The swollen face that should have been slapped had completely recovered.

There was no pain, no internal injury, as if he had never participated in this competition.

He couldn't remember how he had fallen.

It was just that the moment his eyes met Wang Ling's, a huge emptiness and loneliness had attacked his spirit, causing his thoughts to stagnate.

And then, just like that, Mikura Weiming closed his eyes.

A match was like a dream..

"Classmate, you're Awake?"The old Auntie in the infirmary at the match venue glanced at Mikura Weiming.

"Doctor... my injury..."

"You passed out during the competition. When you were sent here, you didn't have any external injuries. However, we can't determine your internal injuries at the moment. How is it? Are you feeling unwell?"

"No..."

Miura was extremely surprised.

When he was sent here, his body wasn't injured at all?

Logically speaking, based on the strength he used on himself, it should be impossible for him to recover so quickly.

“So, what did Houlang sang do?”

Mi Cang Wei Ming was puzzled.

“Student, if you are not feeling unwell, please give up your bed... There are still students waiting in line for treatment.”

“How far has the competition progressed?”Mi Cang Wei Ming was even more puzzled.

“It has already progressed to 125 people, and 25 people have been selected for the Ring Master Battle.”

“The ring master battle has already begun?”

“That’s right, it is said that the winner is determined through a competition of spiritual power. The student who fought with you previously is one of the 25 ring masters,”the Doctor said.

Micang Weiming understood.

He had also heard of this ring master battle station before. The 25 ring masters that had been selected were equivalent to the defenders. As long as they could defend against the spiritual attacks of five random people, they would directly advance.

As for the attackers, as long as they could successfully attack, they could become the new ring masters. After becoming the new ring master, they could also advance by defending against the attacks of another four people.

According to the rules of this closed-door competition, only 50 people would advance in this round.

In other words, the first 50 people to advance would enter the next round of the competition.

“How is the situation of Houlang Sang...”

“It’s a closed-door match. How would I know?”The doctor sighed.

Then, he pointed at the door.

Miura was stunned for a moment. He got off the bed and walked toward the door of the infirmary.

As soon as he stepped out of the door, he was shocked by the scene in front of him..

Because it was in the corridor in front of the infirmary.

Those who had fainted were lying on the ground like sardines..

“What the Hell Is This? !”

Mi Cang Wei Ming was like a piece of wood, rooted to the spot in a daze by the scene in front of him.

About 90% of the people lying on the ground had been sent by Wang Ling.

Because all the people who had fought with Wang Ling.

Had finally closed their eyes..

Had successfully advanced into the first ten percent of the group competition.

Wang Ling’s fluctuating heart had finally settled down by more than half.

He hadn’t expected that in the ring master stage, the outcome would be decided by a spiritual battle..

On the contrary, this was what Wang Ling was better at. Compared to physical contact, spiritual output was actually relatively less harmful.

In addition, he had a one-time use talisman seal on him, so the damage from a spiritual battle could almost be ignored.

For example, in the ring master stage, Wang Ling only needed to sit upright and calculate the function in his mind.

Anyone who dared to invade his mental space would immediately be entangled by countless parabolas, and then die on the spot

According to the memories of the people who had woken up after fighting with Wang Ling later on,.

Because the calculations in their minds at that time were too complicated, they couldn't remember exactly what had happened at that time... They only felt that their minds were enveloped by a large number of parabolas and mathematical symbols

And after they woke up, they actually did not have the slightest bit of distress of failure.

Instead, they felt very guilty for not learning mathematics well.

So, at the scene of the competition, some rumors spread.

“Houlang Sang... a magical man! He was actually calculating mathematical problems during the course of the competition...”

“Houlang sang is really a very gentle man. I heard that Misakura Weiming was injured and was also treated by Houlang sang. He actually treated his own opponent.”

“No wonder so many people joined the grey cult, I get it! This is a magical man!”

“So are the branches of the nine paths and grey cult still recruiting people? My language is pretty good, and I’m also good at Math.”

Wang Ling:”...”

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In the infinite Milky Way, the monk was originally playing five-piece chess against Zheng.

Before the first game was over, the monk used his “Swastika”to project the scene of Wang Ling’s match on Earth into the void.

Zheng couldn’t wait for the monk to leave as soon as he finished playing this game with him.

But when he saw that the scene in the Void was Wang Ling’s match, he deliberately slowed down the speed at which he placed his stones.

He pretended to be seriously thinking about the game and looked like he didn’t care at all, but in fact, he was secretly watching Wang Ling’s every move from the corner of his eye.

“Zheng, you really aren’t straightforward.”

The monk couldn’t help laughing. “If you want to see it, just look at it openly. This penniless monk has plenty of time.”

Zheng frowned. “Monk, you should know who he really is, right?”

“Don’t talk nonsense, this penniless monk doesn’t know.”

The monk with the golden lamp fiddled with the Buddhist beads in his hand, his eyes narrowed into slits, and his expression was extremely mysterious. “You already have the answer in your heart, don’t you...”

Zheng was silent for a moment, but he only said three words. “A mysterious object.”

Monk Jin Deng smiled. "What a whimsical idea."

Zheng let out a long breath. "But apart from this, I really can't think of the origin of his power."

"Heaven's will is still locked up there, so it can't be him."

Monk Jin Deng shook his head, "I once thought of many possibilities, but in the end, I rejected all of them myself. Did you see this penniless monk's swastika. Back then, in order to test my identity, I only saw a trace of its outline, and I was blinded by this penniless monk's swastika."

"There's actually such a thing."

When Zheng and Peng Xiren heard this, they were all stunned.

They had never heard the monk mention this before.

"This is too exaggerated, monk..."

Although Zheng had just been defeated by Wang Ling, he actually still didn't believe that Wang Ling would be so amazing..

He felt that the monk's words were a little exaggerated.

"If you don't believe me, you can try."The monk smiled. "Now, you can go into Ling Zhenren's brain and take a look. You'll know once you try invading with your spiritual power."

"What conspiracy do you have..."Zheng's expression was a little alert.

"I'm just responding to your doubts. Practice is the truth, isn't it? If you're afraid, this penniless monk understands. After all, this penniless monk is also afraid,"the monk said with a smile.

"Heh, I'm just giving it a try! So Be it!"Zheng snorted.

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A few seconds later..

Zheng closed his eyes and temporarily stopped thinking..

Chapter 1572 What To Buy With One Million Yuan

When Zheng fell to the ground, it was completely within the monk's expectations.

To compete with Ling Zhenren in terms of function, and to dare to go so deep... if you don't close your eyes, who will?

Because he had experienced it firsthand, the monk was well aware of how terrifying this ability was.

This time, Zheng had miscalculated.

Monk Jin Deng calculated the time with his fingers. Zheng would probably take a long time to wake up from his sleep.

However, the other party's hostility towards him was too great, and he was still thinking of ways to chase him away.

After thinking about it, Monk felt that temporarily closing Zheng's eyes was the safest method.

There were still many matters in this universe that Zheng had to take care of. Now was not the time to send Zheng to his death.

"Monk, you are deliberately letting him..."peng Xiren was not stupid. He could roughly see through the monk's intentions.

However, he still could not understand why the monk would do that.

“You have caused trouble.”The monk looked at him and said.

“Caused trouble?”When Peng Xiren heard these words, his face could not help but reveal a puzzled expression.

Immediately after, he laughed bitterly. His gaze carried some vigilance. “Right now, I am only a wisp of soul. Monk, what else do you want?”

Monk Jin Deng only felt regret for Peng Xiren’s obstinacy.

However, monk Jin Deng still believed that Daofather King had chosen Peng Xiren as his true disciple... and that there must have been some other reason behind his decision.

No matter what happened next, Peng Xiren still had a reason to exist.

This was the best scenario that Monk Jin Deng could come up with.

“You still don’t realize the seriousness of the problem.”

The monk stared at Peng Xiren and said, “You also underestimated how terrifying that evil god is. Back then, the Dao ancestor went to great lengths to seal him, and it made sense. If you let him out, you’ll definitely cause a cholera in the universe.”

“So long as the heavenly tomb is still in my hands, what can he do? He’s just a shark with its teeth pulled out.”

After Peng Xiren finished speaking.

The monk just quietly looked at him without saying a single word.



After a moment of silence, Peng Xiren's expression suddenly changed and he slumped to the ground.

"It seems that you have finally thought of it," said the monk.

Peng Xiren's expression was flustered and he was so nervous that sweat began to drip down his face.

He had thought of it.

His physical body..

Was still in the space of the devouring star.

Although he had been hiding the location of the heavenly tomb, if that evil god used his physical body, even if he didn't say anything... he would still be able to find the heavenly tomb.

Although that person's strength wasn't as great as before, he had that kind of ability.

Peng Xiren knew this very clearly.

However, Peng Xiren still didn't dare to believe that he would be deceived by that tomb god.

"I had a soul contract with him! He would never betray me!" Peng Xiren cried out in alarm.

The monk pressed his palms together and sighed. "Do you know why the Dao ancestor was unable to completely kill him back then? Instead, he chose to split him in half and seal him separately?"

Peng Xiren was stunned.

Because he had never thought of this point.

With his master's personality, if he had a way to completely destroy such an evil god, he definitely wouldn't have used a roundabout method like sealing him.

Only by completely destroying the evil things in this world could he prevent future troubles.

However, monk Golden Lamp knew the truth.

However, it was useless to talk about these things at this moment..

The location of the heavenly tomb had been found by that tomb god, which meant that the other party was about to fuse with the other half sealed in the heavenly tomb.

"This penniless monk, it's time to set off," said monk at this moment.

"Monk! I'll go with you!" Peng Xiren also stood up.

"You can stay in this astrolabe and wait for Zheng to wake up. With your current battle strength, you will only be sending yourself to death in vain. You might even become food for the tomb god," said the monk.

"But can you win if you go?" Peng Xiren frowned.

"This penniless monk can still stall for a while."

Monk Jin Deng's expression was fearless.

He used his spiritual energy to form extremely thin threads that pierced through Peng Xiren's soul, binding him tightly and connecting him to Zheng.

Although Zheng had set up a restriction in the astrolabe, it was enough to prevent Peng Xiren from escaping.

However, Jin Deng still felt that this double protection was safer.

“Monk... What are you doing!”Peng Xiren tried to struggle.

However, the monk had already made up his mind. His attitude was so firm that Peng Xiren couldn't imagine it. “Don't say another word. If you dare to say another word, this penniless monk will tie you up with a turtle shell.”

Sure enough, Peng Xiren obediently shut his mouth.

The monk was certain that with Peng Xiren's personality, he definitely wouldn't be able to accept such a shameful gesture.

After doing all this, monk Jin Deng felt that the time was almost up.

He shrunk the ground into an inch and left the vast astrolabe that Zheng resided in.

Buddha said, “If I don't go to Hell, who will?”.

Monk Jin Deng knew very well that his battle with the tomb God wouldn't be able to drag on for too long.

This battle was destined to be a battle where he would jump back and forth at the edge of Hell.

But in fact, the monk didn't think he would need to hold on for too long..

As long as he waited for Ling Zhenren's match to end.

Who cared if he went to hell or not.

That Tomb God would definitely die..

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In the waiting room for the exclusive contestants of nine paths peace, Wang Ling returned victorious.

Next to him was a stack of baby magazines.

The prize of one million Sun Island coins wasn't a small sum of money for Wang Ling.

Taking part in a competition was originally prohibited in old Wang's family, especially when it came with a prize. But this was a closed-door meeting, so it was relatively not a big problem.

Of course, the most important thing was that Wang Ling had used his own ability to win the competition.

So with Wang Ming's help, Wang Ling worked very hard to reduce his battle strength to the same level as his peers.

At least in terms of aura.

It was the same..

But to be honest, despite all the preparations, Wang Ling actually didn't feel like participating.

Because most of the people in the arena were disciples of the grey religion.

When they saw that their opponent was him, they would think of all ways to torture themselves and start thinking about the "Fake match" at the first sign of disagreement.

And just like that, Wang Ling directly fell into the final stage.

As for the Spirit Competition, Wang Ling felt that he couldn't really use his own abilities in the defensive battle.

How could they blame him for fainting the moment they saw the function in his brain?

It could only be said that this was caused by his lack of skill.

Although Wang Ling also felt that he had gone a little overboard right now.

The match was clearly not over yet.

But he was already thinking of how to spend this one million sun island dollars to buy a gift for Nuan.

But this money was indeed like a free ride for Wang Ling..

There wasn't much suspense left.

Before mother Wang had been pregnant with Nuan, Wang Ling had actually had a little resistance in his heart.

He didn't know if Nuan's birth would be another disaster for the Earth and the universe..

But as the day of the hatching approached.

Wang Ling suddenly felt a different emotion stirring in his heart as Old Wang's family was about to welcome a new member.

It wasn't until the moment he came to Sun Island and decided to participate in the competition to prepare the prize money for Wang Nuan to buy a gift..

Wang Ling finally realized even more deeply.

His attitude toward his sister who was about to arrive.

He couldn't say what it was exactly.

But that kind of joy was the same as when he had seen the limited edition crispy noodle snacks.

But now..

There was a new problem for Wang Ling.

What should he buy for his sister with the one million Sun Island coins

He didn't know if this little girl.

Liked crispy noodle snacks..

If she didn't like them.

How about nurturing them?

Chapter 1573 The Monk's Method Of The Past

When Zheng woke up, he found that he and Peng xiren were entangled by a powerful spiritual thread.

“Brother Zheng! You're finally awake!”Peng Xiren shouted, his face filled with fear.

He felt that his sea of consciousness had exploded, as if something was burning in his lungs. And in the center of the Sea of consciousness, a huge whirlpool had appeared.

The entire depression had sunk in, and there wasn't even a drop of seawater in it.

“Eh?”Zheng felt that something was wrong. He was stunned to find that his memories had actually been tampered with.

He gently placed his paw on Peng Xiren's head, and discovered the same problem.

A small part of their memories had actually been tampered with in the astrolabe.

It was already very clear who the instigator of this matter was.

“Was it the monk who did it?”Zheng’s brows were tightly knitted, and his emotions began to become complicated.

The five-piece chessboard in front of him had yet to be completely played, but the monk had already disappeared. The direction of this matter was very clear.

Zheng picked up a chess piece and broke it apart. A trace of Buddha’s fire from the past flowed out of the chess piece.

Looking at this scene, Zheng instantly knew how monk Jin Deng had done all of this.

The Chess Pieces of the past..

So the monk had already begun to lay out his plans during the chess game.

Zheng frowned.

He didn’t understand why the monk had done that.

Back then, Peng Xiren and his fingertip, Daofather Wang had chosen Peng Xiren as his true disciple.

Logically speaking, the monk shouldn’t have had a good impression of Peng Xiren.

But now, he had set up a trap to hide the fact that Peng Xiren had discovered the heavenly tomb during his chess game.

Now, Zheng completely understood.

The monk had done all of this on purpose.

He had deliberately allowed him to spy on Wang Ling’s spirit, and then fainted from the backlash.

He had also deliberately played chess with him, so that both he and Peng Xiren had been hit.

“Monk... You’re underestimating me too much if you think I won’t notice.”

Zheng gave a bitter smile.

He closed his eyes and calculated with his fingers, and his expression immediately became complicated. He couldn’t help glaring at Peng Xiren. “Why didn’t you wake me up earlier?”

Peng xiren lowered his head like a child who had made a mistake.

Peng Xiren roughly understood the current situation.

The monk had used the Buddha’s fire of the past to temporarily hide the fact that the heavenly tomb had already been opened.

After the monk left, Peng Xiren repeatedly pondered over the words the monk had said to him before he left.

His body and mind started to feel a sense of fear towards the tomb god.

“Forget it... It’s not your fault. Who would have thought that a monk would be so scheming?”

Zheng stared at Peng Xiren and let out a sigh. “The monk’s actions are to get rid of us and fight against that tomb god himself. This is suicide! We have to help him!”

Just as he was about to stand up, Peng Xiren suddenly cried out, “Don’t touch brother Zheng!”

He had a pained expression on his face.

Is the two people around the spirit of the thread was pulled, so that Peng Xi people feel a special pain.



“How dare this monk...”

Only then did Zheng realize the abnormality of this spiritual thread.

This is not an ordinary spiritual thread, but a Purdue line that can be traced to the soul... if the spiritual thread is broken or drawn away, Peng Xiren’s soul will be immediately transcended into reincarnation.

Protecting Peng Xiren had been a mission given to him by Daofather Wang.

The monk had calculated that there was no way he would take the risk of pulling out the thread, and that Peng Xiren would ignore it and forcibly leave the astrolabe to fight for him..

“What the hell is this monk trying to do? !”Malevolent was furious. With a whoosh, he flipped the chessboard over.

The Putuan Buddhist thread couldn’t be forcibly removed.

In that case, he could only wait for the line of Buddha to disappear on its own..

And there were two prerequisites for it to disappear on its own.

First, the monk’s spiritual energy had been exhausted and he was unable to maintain the power of the line of Buddha.

And second, the monk had died in battle..

This was the worst situation.

Previously, Zheng had been trying to chase the monk away because he wanted to find a chance to reach the heavenly tomb.

He had even thought of how to leave the monk in his astrolabe.

In the end, he didn't expect the monk to attack before him.

"Brother Zheng, what should we do now..." Peng Xiren knew that a disaster was coming, but he didn't know what to do at the moment.

Zheng sat down cross-legged and lowered his head in deep thought.

What to do..

He didn't know what to do either!

The only thing he could do now was to sit down cross-legged and call out Amitabha..

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On the other side, after trapping Zheng and Peng Xiren in the astrolabe, the monk was also looking for the Heavenly Tomb's location.

He extracted the memory of Peng Xiren that was covered up and fused it into his sea of consciousness, following the clues to find the Heavenly Tomb's location.

This space in the universe that didn't have any stars was filled with the smell of gunpowder.

The monk could definitely sense that a fierce battle had occurred here.

"Is it a hidden entrance?" The monk frowned slightly.

Daofather Wang had indeed hidden the heavenly tomb here. Not even the monk had thought about it. If it hadn't been for the memories of Peng Xiren, he probably would never have been able to find the exact location of the heavenly tomb in the vast, infinite galaxy.

The monk opened his swastika and once again used the power of the Buddha's fire to augment his eye power to observe what had happened before he arrived here.

In the end, he saw the old woman whose soul had been ignited and who had died in pain while screaming..

“Run... quickly run...”

The old woman screamed with all her strength.

Her soul that had been burning eventually turned into nothingness.

The monk pressed his palms together and chanted the curse of rebirth in his heart. He performed the ritual of reincarnation on this pitiful tomb keeper.

The tomb god was just as he had thought before. He was extremely cruel.

He knew that the old woman’s soul had already been burned away and she was unable to enter the reincarnation ritual... his current reincarnation probably wouldn’t be of any use.

However, the monk still wanted to do that.

The monks were merciful, hoping for a psychological comfort.

“Monk, are you the only one here?”

A few seconds later, a familiar figure appeared in front of the monk.

It was the voice of the tomb god, but... the body wasn’t the original body of the tomb god.

“You stole the body of Xi Ren?”The monk looked at the person in front of him, and his eyes were slightly stunned.

The person in front of him had the appearance of Peng Xiren’s handsome face, but the color of his eyes and hair had already changed.

Purple eyes, purple hair... everything was filled with an evil aura.

There was also a small horn on his forehead.

“If I didn’t want to break the soul contract with him, I wouldn’t have made such a move. “However, fusing into his body has an unexpected benefit. I could roam freely within this heavenly tomb... The Daofather wouldn’t have the heart to lay his hands on his precious disciple,”the tomb God laughed coldly.

He released his aura slightly, and the monk instantly felt a wild wind blow in front of him! The monastic robe on his body began to wildly dance in the wind, and the enormous pressure brought with it a crushing pressure as it swept forward!

“It’s actually so strong...”the monk was secretly astonished.

He felt as if he was swaying like a tree branch in the wind.

The tomb God at his peak was too terrifying!

A wicked purple light surged all over his body, and his aura constantly increased. He was like a king of the universe overlooking the human world! The chaotic energy soared into the sky and swept through more than half of the infinite Milky Way!

That kind of power had already exceeded the monk’s imagination.

“Monk... Did you come here to reincarnate yourself?”

Before the monk could react, the tomb god’s figure changed and he instantly appeared behind the golden lamp. He opened his hand and grabbed the monk’s bald head.

“Amitabha...”the tomb God grabbed the top of the monk’s head. The monk closed his eyes and his expression was emotionless.

“You didn’t Dodge or Dodge. Are you trying to prove that your head is made of iron?”

The tomb god snorted.

Then, a huge explosion exploded from his palm. The shockwave of the explosion spread far and wide, and the black space crack created by the power of chaos spread out! The distance of light-years kept expanding out of the infinite Milky Way!

No one would have thought that this terrifying scene, which was like the beginning of the universe, was created just to crush the head of a monk..

Chapter 1574 Wang Nuan Is About To Be Born?

The monk's head was filled with the power of the Heavenly Tribulation.

The moment the god of the grave crushed his round head, the brain matter in his head boiled and the power of the heavenly tribulation that had been suppressed for a long time was released.

The monk deliberately let the god of the grave hold his head in an attempt to kill the god of the grave through self-destruction, but his idea was too naive.

Under such a huge explosion, the tomb God remained standing in the universe. His body was wrapped with a mysterious mark that was ancient and simple.

This was brought out from the heavenly tomb!

After seizing Peng Xiren's body, he obtained benefits that the world couldn't understand from the heavenly tomb.

This included the Ancient Dao Seal on his body. The tomb God still remembered that this was an ability that Daofather Wang had displayed when he fought him back then.

He had originally thought that it was a magic technique, but in truth, the essence of this ancient dao-seal was also a primordial chaos object.

They possessed intelligence. Once they acquired the right to inherit the dao-seal, they would be able to wrap themselves around the tomb God's body with a single thought, causing the tomb god's entire body to be filled with a majestic aura.

When he stood face-to-face with the tomb god, the golden lamp could even sense that he wasn't fighting against a single living creature... but more than half of the universe!

"Monk, you aren't dead yet. Come! Let's fight again! I have obtained countless divine objects from the heavenly tomb, and I can show them to you one by one."The tomb God laughed arrogantly.

He didn't put the monk in his eyes at all. In his opinion, the golden lamp was just a tool he used to test out his new magic treasure.

Just as he finished speaking.

A ball of Buddha Flames appeared a hundred feet in front of the tomb god, gradually condensing into the figure of the monk.

"Eh? The Aura has actually increased?"Faced with the new monk, the tomb god's expression was somewhat playful.

After being tempered by the past Buddha Flames, the Monk was born from the flames. The Kasaya on his upper body was peeled off, turning into flower-like fragments that lingered around his body.

At this moment, his upper body was emitting Golden Buddha light. Waves of the most sacred and powerful aura of Buddhism accompanied the past, present, and future three balls of Buddha Flames, forming a confrontation with the current tomb god.

Golden Body mode!

This was an ability that the monk had never used before.

This was because this was a technique that required one to burn one's own samsara cultivation base. It couldn't be used so easily.

"The aura of the Earth ancestor realm... No, it hasn't arrived yet. It's just a little bit more."The tomb god sensed the power that the golden lamp monk was emitting.

As he spoke, a jade Buddha head appeared in his palm.

This was another divine object the tomb God had discovered in the heavenly tomb.

“Monk, you are an ultimate sage of Buddhism. Do you know what this object is?”

The tomb god sneered.

The monk’s golden eyes moved slightly. Soon after, a powerful energy erupted from his body.

The immovable golden body actually cracked open the moment he saw the Jade Buddha head!

“Monk... you are still young in the end.”

He was certain that the monk would react when he produced the head of the Jade Buddha, but he hadn’t expected that the monk would destroy his immovable golden body for the sake of such a head.

Even the most exalted of Buddhists was only so-so.

In truth, this head of the Jade Buddha wasn’t anyone else’s. It was the skull left behind by the golden lamp Monk’s teacher in one of his lifetimes after he passed away. This person was also a friend of Daofather Wang.

After the death of this eminent monk, Dao ancestor Wang refined the monk’s skull into this jade Buddha head and buried it together with him in this heavenly tomb.

The tomb god was knowledgeable in both ancient and modern times. After identifying the origin of this Jade Buddha head, he concluded in his heart that this was monk Jin Deng’s life door.

He didn’t expect that when he used it at this moment, the effect was surprisingly good.

In the next moment, a huge explosion erupted in the universe.

Golden lamp monk against the crack of immovable golden body, released Endless Buddhist light, all of a sudden produced endless sound of the Great Way, resounding throughout the universe.

The sound waves spread out over countless light-years..

Even the tomb gods got excited.

He had been suppressed by Wang Daozu for too long, and had not experienced a hearty battle for too long.

Although he didn't care about the monk in front of him at all.

But he also enjoyed the monk being tortured by him, his face showing pain, struggling, and then roaring..

Just like that gravekeeper of the heavenly tomb..

In the end, everything was just dust in the universe.

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At the same time, on Earth, in Songhai city, lightning struck the top of the sky, and large patches of dark clouds covered the sky as if they were about to collapse.

In particular, father Wang could already see through the window in the vicinity of the Wang family's small villa that countless bolts of lightning were striking the earth, creating pits in the ground!

In the distance of the villa, many big trees were struck and directly split in half!

Loopy toad had been resting in the courtyard, but when it saw this scene, it shrunk its neck and slipped into the villa.



This lightning was too unusual..

Loopy toad instinctively felt that there seemed to be something different in the universe, which was the butterfly effect.

This wasn't natural lightning, nor was it a lightning of heavenly punishment.

Although it was very subtle, loopy toad could clearly sense that there seemed to be an indiscernible aura of chaos in this lightning.

This was because in order to advance to a divine beast, it had experienced firsthand the pain of being surrounded by lightning mixed with chaotic energy.

If it hadn't been for Lotus Sun at that time, he would have been a dog!

Fortunately, the Wang family's small villa had been enlightened by Wang Ling.

There were countless other enlightened monsters in it, so the power of chaos wouldn't affect it for the time being.

But loopy toad still had a faint ominous premonition.

"The child's father..."

Mother Wang had been preparing dinner, but at that moment, she suddenly lost her balance and almost fell down. Loopy toad hurriedly flew over and transformed into a human form to support her.

In the end, it held her up, and loopy toad felt as if it was about to be crushed to death by mother Wang!

Because mother Wang's weight was astonishing... it was far beyond loopy Toad's imagination.

Could it be the weight of the warm girl in her stomach?

“Mom, how is it? !”When father Wang heard the news and rushed over, he saw loopy toad voluntarily lying under mother Wang and sucked in a breath of cold air

This was the first time father Wang had seen loopy toad in human form, and the main point was that it wasn't wearing anything.

It was indeed a little vulgar to just lay under mother Wang like that

But he didn't blame loopy toad; on the contrary, he was a little grateful to this domesticated dog.

Fortunately, Loopy toad had been there just now!

Father Wang took the initiative to go over and prop mother Wang Up. Those two arms were strong and powerful, which instantly made loopy toad heave a huge sigh of relief.

“How can you be so relaxed...”loopy toad reverted back to its dog form, its head full of shock.

“Before Ling Ling went abroad, he specially enlightened my arms. Now we have qilin arms too,”father Wang said with a smile.

Loopy toad:”...”

Father Wang checked mother Wang's condition.

Immediately after, he furrowed his brows. “I can't... My Water Broke! Nuan is going into labor!”

“She's going into labor?”Loopy toad was shocked.

Although it had been almost ten days earlier than expected, this little girl was in a hurry to Hatch, so there was nothing she could do.

Because of the experience she had gained from dealing with Wang Ling's birth.

This time, father Wang was exceptionally well-prepared!

“Old Wang family! Level 1 red alert! All Monsters, Act according to the original plan!”

Father Wang hugged mother Wang tightly and began to assign tasks to everyone in the Wang family's small villa. “In addition, quickly get Lord Ma to invite Immortal Toya to come here!”

As soon as he said this, the kitchen refrigerator shook slightly.

As waves of cold air were released from the refrigerator, the refrigerator door slowly opened in front of everyone's eyes.

Loopy toad was shocked!

This was because after the two refrigerators had been transformed, there was actually an operating room hidden inside!

“The sterile operating room is ready.”

At this moment, the enlightened refrigerator emitted an emotionless electronic sound.

It was really going to give birth..

At this moment, loopy Toad's heart was in turmoil.

It also thought of something that might happen..

It knew that the monk was currently fighting with the tomb god.

And the warm girl had actually chosen to break out of her shell at this time..

It kept feeling that this wasn't a coincidence.

Could it be that this girl wanted to get rid of the tomb god? ?

Loopy toad was horrified.

F \* \* K! No Way! No Way... She had just been born!

Chapter 1575 Demon Child Descends Into The World...

Loopy toad was greatly shocked that she had descended ten days earlier than expected.

Loopy toad had already seen how strong this warm girl was when she was still an embryo in her mother's womb.

She could hang and beat the Groundhog, the Divine Beast Under Dao ancestor Wang's command!

If she was officially born, her strength was naturally heaven-defying.

But that tomb god... wasn't an ordinary person.

Could it really be beaten up?

As an infant?

Was it sure that it wouldn't need to develop for a few more years?

Loopy toad pondered in its heart.

It gazed out the window at the scene of lightning dancing like silver snakes, and instantly had a deeper understanding of how this phenomenon had been born.

Now, the Lightning phenomenon on Earth.

It was very obvious that it had all been caused by this little girl, Nuan.

Dark clouds hung overhead, thunder roared, and everything looked like the end of the world

Many cultivators on Earth raised their heads one after another and maintained the same posture as loopy toad, looking up at the sky from a 45-degree angle.

But the difference was that.

Apart from loopy toad, the other cultivators on earth didn't know the reason behind this lightning phenomenon.

Many people thought that a mighty figure was undergoing tribulation..

In fact, there was a "Devil child" preparing to descend into the world.

In the Wang family's small villa, after countless drills, the monsters were in an orderly order.

In the end, mother Wang was in a semi-conscious state and was directly sent to the "Sterile operating room" that had been prepared beforehand.

Immortal Toya also arrived very quickly.

Lord Ma brought him along with his two disciples, Jin Shi and Yin Shi.

"Immortal is finally here! Please come in quickly!" Father Wang paced anxiously in front of the refrigerator door. When he saw Immortal Toya appear with Jin Shi and Yin Shi, he hurriedly went forward to welcome him.

Immortal Toya was flattered, he hurriedly clasped his hands in front of his chest. "Senior Wang, there's no need to be so formal. This is what this junior should do. Before Ling Zhenren left the country, he had already told us about this matter. Everyone in the war sect had been preparing for many days just to wait for the moment when Daoist Nuan was born, to ensure that everything was absolutely safe!"

”...”

“In addition, on Huaxiu Alliance’s side, the head of state seems to be paying special attention to this matter. He also spoke to me on the phone a long time ago.”

“Then what did the head of state say...”

“The head of state told senior Wang to be at ease, so leave the rest to us. In addition, after Daoist Nuan is successfully born, hurry up and write. Don’t learn from that shameless Ku Xuan,” Immortal Toya said.

These were the head of state’s original words, which he imitated word for word.

”...”

Father Wang had never expected that his own servant girl would be able to mobilize all the members of the war sect. He didn’t know what to say, so in his shock, he could only cupped his fists and bow. “Then... Thank you for your trouble!”

“No worries.” Immortal Toya smiled warmly.

Then, he opened the medicine gourd behind him, and a spiritual mist shot out from the mouth of the gourd and encircled him and Jin Shi and Yin Shi.

This was the magical hand spiritual mist, which had the effect of sterilizing and disinfecting the body when wrapped around it.

It could be used as a portable surgical gown.

At this moment, standing in front of the refrigerator door, Immortal Toya took a deep breath.

The expression on his face was solemn, but there was also a hint of glory and pride.

This was a highly anticipated delivery ceremony, and he had high hopes of completing this mission to deliver Daoist Nuan.

For this, Immortal Toya felt extremely honored.

“Jin Shi, Yin Shi, are you ready?” Immortal Toya asked.

“Everything has been prepared according to Master’s instructions! Sister and I even rehearsed a few times before.” Jin Shi smiled, revealing a small dimple.

“Rehearsed?”

“It was Yin Shi who simulated giving birth, and then I...”

“Ahem. Let’s not talk about this... the surgery is more important!”

“Yes, Master.”

” ... ”

Father Wang kept feeling as if he had learned something extraordinary.

..

At the same time, in the space of the universe on the other side.

Accompanied by another rumble and explosion, the resplendent chaotic light seemed to pierce through the barrier of the universe as it seeped into the infinite space of the Milky Way.

The monk and the tomb god once again exchanged blows. His right arm was broken, and his immovable golden body was bathed in blood. His originally handsome face was a little swollen from the beating.

The tomb god was at ease, as if he was playing with a little bird. He held the Jade Buddha head with one hand and came over with the other.

“How boring, Monk. You Don’t even deserve to be called my toy.”The tomb god revealed a contemptuous smile. “If you want this thing, just take it...”

Then, he released his hand and suddenly raised his leg to kick the Jade Buddha head toward the monk as if it was a football.

The attack looked ordinary, but it contained vast divine might. It urged a terrifying divine power like a meteorite from outer space, illuminating the universe.

With a bang, the monk’s body flew up. His chest was hit by the head of the Jade Buddha, and he coughed up a large amount of blood. The golden body of his body cracked inch by inch.

The monk was so vulnerable. This was something the tomb God did not expect.

After a few rounds of fighting, he lost interest in the monk.

He borrowed Peng Xiren’s body to inherit the right to use the heavenly tomb. He received endless benefits and his strength increased greatly.

The tomb God thought that at this moment, it was not too much for him to call himself the overlord of the infinite Milky Way.

He urgently needed to find a real expert to prove his strength.

In an instant, the tomb god expanded his perceptive power infinitely, infiltrating the outer galaxy from the infinite Milky Way and analyzing every inch of space and Nebula in the universe

Finally, the tomb God opened his eyes.

Because at that moment, he suddenly sensed a very strong spirit energy fluctuation on Earth.



And the aura that seeped out of that fluctuation was definitely not that young man named Wang Ling.

“There are other experts on earth?”The tomb god instantly became excited.

On the other side, the blood-soaked monk had already deduced what exactly was happening on Earth.

To be honest..

This was also something the monk hadn’t anticipated.

He thought he had everything under control, but he hadn’t expected Wang Nuan to be born early.

What was worse was that this aura had actually been captured by the tomb god!

How Old was this Nuan Zhenren..

Even if she was Ling Zhenren’s younger sister, she was just a newborn baby, so how powerful could she be.

The monk gritted his teeth and endured the excruciating pain all over his body, trying to go forward and delay him again.

However, the tomb God had already lost interest in the monk. He raised his hand and sent the monk flying like he was swatting a fly. “Don’t disturb this Lord!”

Then, he took a few steps and arrived around Earth in a few seconds. He used his purple eyes to track the source of that powerful psionic wave.

However, the tomb god was disappointed.

The result of his tracking turned out to be a baby girl who had just popped her head out.

Was she just a child?

The tomb god frowned and repeatedly checked his judgment. He felt that something was wrong.

And in the next second, he saw that the newborn baby girl actually split into a shadow and appeared in front of him.

“HMM? You can use shadow spells at birth?” Tomb God smiled.

This shadow spell was not rare to him.

But in a sense, he felt that the baby girl in front of him was self-taught at birth. In a way, she could be considered a talent.

This was a potential asset.

If he captured her and nurtured her well, she could be his disciple or daughter-in-law in the future.

At that moment, the tomb god thought to himself.

Then, he reached out his hand to Wang Nuan’s shadow and revealed a kind smile. “Little one, are you willing to come with me? If you’re not willing, I’ll blow up this earth and make you homeless.”

Wang Nuan didn’t say anything. She just reached out her small hand and held it back.

Then...

Crack!

She tore off the entire right arm of the tomb god like a piece of pork jerky..

”?”

The tomb God felt that his way of opening it was a little wrong.

Chapter 1576 You Did Not Penetrate The Armor Of The Baby Girl

Born with great strength?

The tomb god was even happier. He did not expect the little girl to be able to tear off his arm, and it did not seem like she had used much strength.

Thus, when he saw this scene, the tomb God's thoughts were not fear.

Instead, he became even more determined. He wanted to take this little girl in as a disciple or wife.

If he could capture her and make her a child bride, it wouldn't be too bad!

However, the only thing the tomb God didn't understand was.

Why did this newborn girl have such powerful strength?

However, the tomb God felt that there was no need to be anxious about this question.

As long as he could take this girl back, he would have plenty of time to conduct human research.

Perhaps once he solved this secret, he might be able to figure out why that Kid on Earth named Wang Ling was so powerful..

"Girl, what a pity. You're still young, and you're destined to be no match for this seat."

The tomb God curled the corners of his mouth slightly as his purple eyes looked at Wang Nuan.

The arm that had been torn off by Wang Nuan earlier grew back at a visible speed along with some kind of purple, sour, and smelly mucus.

The damage to the body was negligible for the tomb God at this stage.

Even if the head was severed and the body turned into a ball of flesh, a brand new head could quickly grow out.

As for the pain in his body, after reaching the heavenly ancestor realm, he could no longer feel it.

All the pain in his body would turn into the pain of the heavens!

Just like how Wang Nuan had torn his arm off, the moment his arm was torn off, a meteor fell from the universe at the same time.

And this was the pain of the heavens.

“I will definitely take you away today.” At that moment, he looked at Wang Nuan confidently and reached out his claws towards a certain coordinate on earth.

He could see that the baby girl in front of him was just a product of the materialization of a shadow.

There was no point in taking away this shadow. The most important thing was still the main body.

And now, he was grabbing at the main body!

When that pair of hands covered the earth, it was instantly covered by a large area of shadows, blotting out the sky and covering the sun!

However, that infinitely enlarged palm print was blocked by a huge force before it could approach the earth.

The tomb god frowned and increased the strength in his hands. However, he was surprised to find that no matter how much strength he exerted, this brute force that was fighting against him would also increase at the same time.

Soon, he realized the mystery of this matter.

“Is it the Shadow?”

Immediately, the tomb God's eyes could not help but reveal a look of surprise and joy.

After he withdrew his hand, the strength that resisted him also disappeared.

This further confirmed the tomb God's guess.

"Girl, your shadow power seems to be stronger than I imagined. You can actually control my shadow?" The tomb god was amazed by Wang Nuan's ability.

He had never seen such ability before

He had thought that Wang Nuan's shadow power was limited, but he didn't expect her to not only use this power on him, but also control other people's Shadows!

"Even if I beat you until you're half-dead today, I will bring you back."

At that moment, the tomb God's eyes were completely dark.

Wang Nuan's appearance made him feel extremely excited.

The shadow was connected to the main body. If the shadow was injured, the main body would also be damaged to a certain extent.

In order to ensure the little girl's integrity, the tomb God had planned to directly attack Wang Nuan's main body, but now it seemed like he had to clean up the little girl's shadow first.

Otherwise, even invading Earth would be hindered.

Buzz!

At that moment, Wang Nuan's materialized shadow suddenly released endless black light and spread out in all directions! It formed a vortex and swallowed everything nearby!

The tomb God looked at this scene and did not resist. He was already fighting with the mentality of teasing a child.

As someone who thought he was invincible, he would not take any of the abilities displayed by a baby girl seriously, because she was just a child. Even if her abilities were very special, it would be useless if she did not truly grow up.

“Interesting, you actually used your own shadow to create a space to separate the real world?” The tomb God felt the changes in his surroundings and couldn’t help but laugh again.

Everything had a shadow, even the vast universe.

In order to prevent the tomb god from destroying Earth, Wang Nuan’s next step was to duplicate the entire Solar System and form a shadow space.

All the battles here wouldn’t affect the real world.

It was the same as the battle between Wang Ling and Zheng in the inner world.

“In that case, I’ll have to suppress you first...”

At that moment, the tomb God made a move. With a wave of his sleeve, the sky and earth shattered with an extremely shocking boom.

The space in front of him cracked open, sending up countless storms.

He tried to break through Wang Nuan’s shadow space.

But the tomb god had missed one point.

It was the shadow space. Although the effect was similar to the “Inner world,” it was completely different from the “Inner world.”

Wang Nuan controlled the Shadow Path!

All the shadows would listen to Wang Nuan's commands.

The tomb God didn't know what the consequences would be if he was careless for a moment.

Right now, he was in the shadow space.

What exactly was he facing..

With a thought!

The storm that raged in the shadow space returned to peace with a thought from Wang Nuan.

Even a wisp of wind had a shadow.

As long as it was in the shadow space.

Wang Nuan was the only true God!

The tomb God thought he was invincible and could summon the wind and rain with a single move. However, no matter how hard he waved his sleeve, the shadow space remained calm.

At this moment, the scene was very similar to those scenes in ancient xianxia dramas where the actors and actresses performed in all kinds of silly poses and movements after losing the special effects..

"What the Hell Is This?"The tomb god frowned deeply.

The calm smile that had been hanging on his face was finally completely broken at this moment.

A drop of cold sweat slid down his forehead from his cheek.

He had never seen such a situation before, but he didn't feel that he had lost.

After all, he still had the magic treasures he had obtained from the heavenly tomb!

Every single one of them was a treasure of Daofather King! A Supreme Chaos artifact!

“Girl, now that things have come to this... Don't blame me for being merciless.”

As he spoke, the spirit light in the tomb God's hand changed, and an ancient-looking revolver appeared in his palm.

This was a chaos artifact named 'Great Age'.

The power of one bullet was enough to pierce through ten galaxies! And it couldn't be blocked!

Everything in front of this bullet would be mercilessly pierced through, and after being 'soaked' by the power of Chaos, a big explosion would occur!

The tomb God could see that this shadow space was very strange.

If he had known earlier, he would have been more cautious.

But it was a little too late to say all this now..

But it was not that easy to trap him.

“Haha, Little Guy, you didn't expect this, did you? This ancient chaos machine actually has such modern equipment...”

There was no extra thought.

The tomb God pulled his trigger.



Facing the silver bullet that was speeding toward her, Wang Nuan subconsciously closed her eyelids. It was not because she was afraid of the bullet, but because she was a little confused by the blinding light reflected by the bullet.

The silver bullet successfully hit Wang Nuan.

The little girl felt as if her eyelids had been bitten by a mosquito.

The silver bullet was bounced away by the little girl's eyelids, but it did not penetrate Wang Nuan's armor.

The moment the bullet bounced away, the little girl finally smiled. It was the expression of someone who had discovered a new toy.

She looked at the chaos device called "Great Age" in the hands of the tomb god, then stretched out her small hand and created an exact replica of the shadow.

However, this replica of the shadow in Nuan's hand was pure black.

After all, the little girl was just a newborn child..

She was extremely curious about everything, and her learning ability was extremely strong.

She fiddled with the 'Great Age' revolver in her hand, and then imitated the appearance of the tomb god from before. In turn, she shot a bullet at the tomb god!

The tomb god was stunned.

He would never have thought that even the chaos artifact, the girl in front of him, could be replicated with a shadow!

This shot, just as it was about to hit the tomb god's forehead, was firmly caught by the tomb god with two fingers.

It's just a bullet.

It would be a shame if we couldn't catch this.

The bullet missed the tomb god.

Wang Nuan, who was holding a pistol, looked a little unhappy.

So the little girl took a deep breath.

And the next thing you know,.

The Shadow Revolver.

In the hands of the warm wench changed again..

The original six-shot "Big Time"revolver!

Turned into a Gatling gun!

"Fuck! This shadow replica has an upgrade?"

The tomb God looked at the scene in disbelief.

Thump, thump, thump, thump, thump..

The next second, the little girl has to manipulate the hand of the upgrade, to the tomb of the gods crazy shooting.

Chapter 1577 Capture The Head Of The Snake First

As a newborn baby, her curiosity towards new things and her strong ability to learn and imitate ultimately caused the tomb god to suffer a great loss.

Furthermore, Wang Nuan was not an ordinary baby.

Due to the support of Shadow Path, Wang Nuan was born with a strong ability to learn.

Just like the tomb God's revolver, Nuan could not only replicate through the Shadow Path's power.

She could also analyze the same type of matter in the universe through the shadow path.

In other words, although Nuan had never seen other guns, she could still use the shadow path's power to make inferences about the revolver in her hand.

Using shadow path to upgrade Gatlin was just a normal operation of the little girl.

When Gatlin got tired of using it, Wang Nuan could still freely convert it into other guns with just a thought.

When the black glow of Gatlin's shadow changed, it transformed back into other gun forms in her hand.

The tomb God, who had been beaten into a hornet's nest but was still alive, recognized that the gun in Nuan Nuan's hand was a rifle

But this rifle made the tomb god feel very strange.

He had never seen this form in the real world, so he couldn't tell what model it was.

It wasn't to the extent that it could be fabricated out of thin air, right?

Could it be..

Suddenly, the tomb god, whose body was full of holes, thought of a fact that made him extremely stunned.

As expected!

After using the other chaos device he had obtained in the heavenly tomb, the “Universal Brain”, to conduct a search.

The tomb god was surprised to find that the rifle in the hands of the nuan girl was called “Ak-12 Apocalypse”!

It was a RMB player’s gun from an FPS shooting game! And its performance was F \* cking gold-quality!

The tomb god was completely stunned.”...”

Virtual game equipment could also be synchronized... What kind of terrible cheat was this!

If there was a recharge entrance, could he recharge it? !

At this moment, the tomb God’s thoughts were whirling.

That pair of purple eyes stared at the little girl in front of him. The initial thought of “The other party is still a child, might as well go easy on her” had been completely dispelled.

More than that, it was replaced by a kind of jealousy.

Thinking about the cultivators who had lived for all eternity, which one of them didn’t go through a lot of hardships to reach this point.

But the girl in front of him was born with such a powerful ability.

The more he thought about it, the angrier the tomb God felt.

Although he was shot by Wang Nuan’s gun and his body was full of holes, he didn’t feel any pain when the bullets passed through his body.

The heavenly ancestor state transcended the physical pain, and physical damage was almost useless.

However, Wang Nuan didn't care about these things. She changed all kinds of guns in her hands. Rifles, shotguns, and light and heavy machine guns were switched back and forth. The endless bullets made her play happily.

"Little girl... I don't have time to play house with you." The God of the grave shook his head and walked forward step by step.

A murderous thought rose in his heart.

He felt that Wang Nuan should not be left alive in this world.

A quiet voice echoed in his mind. It did not sound like any sound, but it sounded in the depths of one's soul, causing one's emotions to fluctuate.

Wang Nuan covered her ears. Faced with such a mental attack, the little girl still lacked combat experience.

However, she tried her best to stabilize the shadow space.

She didn't want the space to fail.

Even if she lacked combat experience, Wang Nuan could still sense what the tomb god was thinking.

The other party wanted to break through the restrictions of the shadow space.

Fighting here would be very disadvantageous to him.

She stared at the tomb god cautiously, her chubby face filled with wariness.

“Girl, you are very talented. If you were a little more humble, you would definitely have a bright future as my disciple. Unfortunately, you don’t appreciate my kindness, so there’s nothing I can do about it,” the tomb God said, his face was not red, and his tone was calm.

He clearly wanted to kill Wang Nuan, but he put on such a sanctimonious attitude.

As he spoke, he put on almost nine pieces of invisible armor one after another.

These nine pieces of armor were very powerful chaos artifacts, and they had the function of concealing the appearance. It was impossible to see them with the naked eye.

Of course, the most important thing was that these nine pieces of armor had extremely strong recoil ability!

The tomb god was certain that it was purely relying on the Great Dao’s ability.

As he did not know much about this girl’s Strange Shadow Path, it was very easy for him to suffer a great loss.

Therefore, he might as well take the initiative to sacrifice himself. First, he would anger this little girl and let her take the initiative to attack him.

He had nine layers of damage reflection armor on him!

One of them had a damage reflection of 1000% !

Stacked together, it was a damage reflection of 9000% !

If this girl attacked him with all her might, she might play him to death.

As he was not familiar with the Great Dao’s ability, he would be at a disadvantage.

However, in terms of insidious combat experience, combat skills, and the ability to plot against people, the tomb God could be said to be the old fox among the old foxes.

He was a character who had survived the eternal struggle and used his own eyes to witness the fall of groups of eternal geniuses..

How could a newborn girl be his opponent?

Furthermore, she had just been born, so even if her powers were heaven-defying.

However, in terms of strength and physical abilities, the tomb God did not think that her space was that big.

The backlash was 9,000% damage!

This was a game.

Although playing against a newborn girl was a little beneath the tomb God's dignity.

But this matter would not be known to outsiders.

As long as he killed Wang Nuan..

"Come on, don't you want to kill me? I'll stand here and fight for you,"the tomb God said, he took the initiative to walk forward. The bullet holes that Wang Nuan had shot out from his body had gradually recovered.

The little girl looked at the approaching tomb god and felt a little scared by the strange uncle in front of her.

Boom

Before she could cry, Wang Nuan called out, "Hey Duck!"She took the initiative to punch the tomb God.

She didn't know why the tomb God wanted her to hit him.

She had just been born and didn't understand the ways of the universe... she had never heard of such a strange request.

"Huh?" The tomb God, who had been full of confidence and planned to use his counterattack to hurt Wang Nuan, suddenly felt that something was wrong. The girl's punch was too fast, and it actually caused him to be slightly distracted, so he did not see it clearly.

The punch looked ordinary, but in fact, its power was astonishing.

It landed directly on his chest, and a large amount of blood splattered out like a fountain.

"Ah!" The tomb god cried out in pain!

Not only was his chest pierced, even the heavenly pain of the sky ancestor realm had lost its effect! He actually felt pain!

And the most important thing was!

This girl's punch had actually ignored his nine layers of armor!

The anti-damage armor had completely shattered on his body! This girl didn't even lose a single hair!

The 9,000% backlash that was agreed upon was completely gone.

Just what kind of monster is this..

Tomb God was secretly astonished.

In the next breath, his physical body recovered once more.

But the pain in his chest continued.



And it was only at this moment that tomb god realized something was amiss!

It turned out that his shadow had a hole in its chest!

This girl's punch seemed to have landed on his body, but it was actually an attack on his shadow.

After the shadow collapsed, the pain was directly transmitted back to his body.

It was a pain that originated from the soul and spirit!

And the pain of the heavens could only replace the pain of the body!

The damage that this punch caused to the shadow could not be replaced!

“This girl... is she still human...”

Tomb God secretly gritted his teeth.

The shadow had been hit, causing him to suffer a certain degree of injury. The situation looked unfavorable, but it was not over yet.

Fortunately, he still had a trick up his sleeve..

“Girl, you are very strong. This lord has underestimated you, but... This lord is not easy to bully.”Tomb God snorted.

Although he was currently trapped in the shadow space, he was not completely helpless.

To catch a thief, one must first catch the King!

The moment he struck the Earth, the god of the tomb had already separated one percent of his soul.

This one percent of his soul was not as strong as his main body.

But if he sneaked into earth, it would be enough.

And at that moment.

In front of the Wang family's small villa, the one percent of the god of the tomb appeared with his arms crossed.

His target was not Wang Nuan's actual body.

This girl was using her power to fight against him, unable to take care of herself.

Therefore, 1% of his target was the villa, the source of all evil that gave birth to two universe-level monsters..

Chapter 1578 This Time, It Was Hard To Explain

Although one percent of the tomb God's power was far inferior to the main body, it was enough to deal with a few Earthlings.

In front of the villa, one percent of the tomb god appeared.

The pair of purple eyes emitted a faint light as they analyzed the entire villa.

Everything was as the tomb God had expected. Wang Nuan's main body was currently casting a shadow spell, so the spell couldn't be interrupted, so the little girl couldn't take care of herself.

Now, apart from some strange monsters, there were no other experts in the villa.

The tomb God had originally thought that father and mother Wang were very strong, but after his analysis, he found out that the couple were actually Muggles.

They were only at the level of the body refining stage..

Now that Earth had undergone an upgrade, the level of the plane had risen by a level. The existence of a body refining stage made the tomb god feel even more amazed.

He felt that a body refining stage might be able to be the son-in-law of the Dragon King in an ordinary novel.

But in the world of immortal kings, they weren't even qualified to live.

“Just two ordinary Earthlings?” There was a hint of disappointment in the tomb God's eyes. He had thought that the source of all evil, which could produce two universe-level monsters in a row, shouldn't be too inferior.

But unexpectedly, it was actually two good-for-nothings.

This greatly disappointed the tomb god, but at the same time, he felt lucky.

Since they were good-for-nothings, there were thousands of ways to deal with them, even with his 1% power.

Of father and mother Wang, one percent of the tomb god had already decided to kill one to set an example to others.

Kill that male earthling first..

Then use mother Wang to threaten Wang Nuan and Wang Ling. This was the best strategy the tomb God could come up with at the moment.

..

After mother Wang successfully gave birth to Wang Nuan in the villa, Immortal Toya was relieved.

Jin Shi and Yin Shi were still doing post-natal care for mother Wang.

In fact, it wasn't that difficult for cultivators to give birth, and there was no such thing as confinement.

Ever since mother Wang became pregnant with Wang Nuan, the Wang family had no shortage of tonics. Just the pills given by grandfather sun of Huaguo Water Curtain Group alone were enough for mother Wang to recover quickly after giving birth.

In addition, the "Golden needle acupoint set" given to her by Taiyi Daoist priest, a powerful acupuncture practitioner in the cultivation world known as the "Dragon King of the East Sea," would allow mother Wang to recover immediately today, she might even be able to make a breakthrough in a realm she hadn't been able to break through for a long time.

At that moment, Immortal Toya was teaching father Wang how to stab his acupoints.

"After Ten o'clock Tonight, you can start with the Taijia Black Needle and stab your acupoints every hour."

"Understood." Father Wang nodded. "After the Black Taijia needle is the black taiyi needle, followed by the Black Taiping needle, the black taiding needle, and the Black Taiwu needle... I've memorized them all."

"That's Great." Immortal Toya nodded.

This was the first time he had taken over such a ritualistic delivery scene..

Furthermore, it was said that he had come to deliver the baby, but in fact, he hadn't been of much help. All he had done was help with the cleaning and disinfection work after the operation.

That was because Immortal Nuan slid out of her womb at midnight and tied a Chinese knot on her umbilical cord.

Then, she inexplicably entered a meditative state, as if she had fallen asleep.

When she was born, Wang Nuan's body was clean. There wasn't even a trace of blood or dirt on her. She looked like a little angel who had descended to the human world.

Even with Immortal Toya's many years of cultivation, he had never seen such a magical scene.

It was said that daughters were their father's little cotton-padded jacket.

Now that he saw Wang Nuan's birth, Immortal Toya's heart was particularly touched. He really had the idea of finding a marriage partner to settle down and have a baby.

And it would be best if it was also a daughter.

How wonderful.

Immortal Toya sighed in his heart.

"Once again, Congratulations to senior Wang for getting a little cotton-padded jacket." Immortal Toya cupped his hands and bowed.

"Thank you for your hard work, Immortal Toya." Father Wang raised his hand in return, and a bitter smile couldn't help appearing on his face, which was full of joy.

He didn't know if their daughter was a little cotton-padded jacket or not.

But it was definitely a small explosive that couldn't escape him..

However, Wang Nuan didn't cry or make a fuss after she was born. She looked unusually quiet, which was a little different from what father Wang had imagined.

When Wang Ling had been born, he had caused a ruckus, but when he grew up, he became autistic instead.

There were always two sides to everything. After father Wang gained experience, he knew that this might be an illusion... when Nuan grew up, she might be a lively girl.

"Do you want to stay for dinner tonight?" Father Wang asked at this moment.

Immortal Toya was flattered; he knew that this kind of opportunity didn't come often, so he didn't dare decline. "Junior, it would be impolite to decline!"

"Don't call me junior." Father Wang scratched his head a little awkwardly.

Actually, to be fair... Immortal Toya was much older than him.

Grenade-throwing senior immortal was one of them.

In the end, every time the two of them came to the Wang family's small villa, they would call each other junior, and father Wang didn't know what to do

He knew that all of this was a result of his imagination.

Because Wang Ling and Wang Nuan had been born one after another.

Now, this group of people had imagined their entire family as big shots living in seclusion..

In the past, Father Wang had thought that it would be good to put on an act to conceal his identity.

But now that they were so familiar with each other, he felt that there was actually no need for that anymore.

"Actually, I'm younger than all of you, and so are you and grenade-throwing, so there's no need to be so formal," father Wang said.

Unfortunately, the concept of "Reclusive bigwigs" had long been ingrained in the hearts of the core members of the war sect.

It would probably be hard to get rid of it in a short time.

Immortal Toya: "How would junior dare..."

Father Wang laid out his cards. "I'm actually just in the body refining stage..."

Immortal Toya: "Senior is joking again."

Father Wang: "..."

When he came to the kitchen, father Wang was about to prepare the ingredients for dinner.

The person who had been working the hardest today was mother Wang, so father Wang decided to cook personally.

It wasn't that he didn't know how to cook, but he was usually too lazy to cook. At most, he would help out a bit.

But today was the only day that Father Wang still wanted mother Wang to have a good rest. During this period of time, he had also taken a leave of absence and stopped typing.

Instead, he had reserved all his energy and energy to accompany his family.

"Senior, do you need help?" Immortal Toya asked.

"You can just sit there." Father Wang smiled.

Just as he took out a few potatoes from his bag and picked up the kitchen knife, the villa's alarm suddenly rang.

Was someone trespassing?

Father Wang furrowed his brows slightly and directly held the kitchen knife in his hand as he went out to open the door to the villa.

What father Wang didn't expect was that what greeted him was a ball of energy that looked even more dazzling than the sun.

“Go to Hell...”

One percent of the tomb God had only stretched out a finger to create this extremely terrifying “East Wind Wave.”.

It was more than enough to kill Father Wang.

As long as it hit, the object hit would instantly be swept into space and smashed into pieces.

Without causing large-scale damage, this single spell was the tomb God’s most ideal.

“What’s This?”

Looking at the rapidly approaching ball of light, father Wang was so shocked that his kitchen knife fell to the ground, and he subconsciously raised his arm to block it.

Then..

Bang!

After a crisp sound, the ball of light was like a golf ball, and father Wang’s arm instantly smashed it into pieces.

”...”

Father Wang hadn’t expected that the “Qilin arm”that Wang Ling had given him before he left would actually play a crucial role.

This scene stunned one percent of the tomb god.

Was this the freaking body refining stage?



Behind Father Wang, Immortal Toya looked at him with admiration. “Senior is too strong! I knew you were being modest earlier!”

Father Wang:”...”

Now, it looked like he couldn’t explain his identity as a big shot..

Chapter 1579 Senior Wang! Eternal God!

One percent of the tomb god was terrified.

Even if he condensed one percent of his soul avatar, the power of the east wind wave was not something that ordinary cultivators on earth could withstand.

However, the male earthling in front of him was clearly only in the body refining stage..

He had actually completely defeated the “East Wind Wave”with just his own arms.

One percent of the tomb god was terrified.

Could this wang jiao... be a cultivator with 200 million layers of body refining?

How could there be such a ridiculous existence in this cultivation world.

He felt that he had to re-evaluate father Wang’s strength..

The Man in front of him was probably not as simple as he looked.

After all, he was a human who had given birth to two monsters in a row.

Even if he used his butt to think, it was impossible that the other party was just an ordinary earthling.

If he could tear apart father Wang’s east wind wave with just his arm, then the other party must be someone who hid his strength well..

“I didn’t expect you to have such strength.” Cold sweat trickled down one percent of the tomb god’s forehead and down his face, and the atmosphere instantly became very solemn.

On the other side, father Wang himself was actually very flustered.

As a writer who made a living by typing, father Wang had always been a scholar. He didn’t even know when the last time he had hit someone was..

He didn’t know many martial arts skills.

He probably only knew a set of the third set of broadcast gymnastics for middle school students across the country, plus a little bit of military boxing.

It was the same big shot who had come to pick a fight with the person he was facing right now, and it was obvious that he was a villain.

Father Wang couldn’t help feeling a little nervous.

He didn’t know who the tomb God really was..

He just felt that the other party was giving him a very strong sense of pressure.

If Wang Ling hadn’t enlightened father Wang’s arm, it would have been like two electric water pumps that had given father Wang’s entire body the ability to withstand pressure.

Father Wang felt that it was very likely that he would faint on the spot in the face of the tomb god.

The scariest thing was that Immortal Toya, who was behind him, thought that he was a true senior expert.

He was still fanning the flames fearlessly..

Immortal Toya: “Brother, senior Wang’s Home isn’t a place where you can come and go as you please. Senior Wang is a reclusive expert! He doesn’t cause trouble and isn’t afraid of trouble! Senior Wang, God Forever!”

Father Wang:”...”

One percent of the tomb God folded his arms and sneered. “Do you know who I am?”

Immortal Toya: “I don’t care who you are, even if you are the overlord of the universe. If senior Wang were to punch you, would you dare to take it?”

Father Wang:”...”

One percent of the tomb god frowned. “You might not believe it, but I really am the overlord of the universe.”

Immortal Toya: “There’s only one father in this world! And that’s our Father Wang, senior Wang! Who Do you think you are! How dare you talk to senior Wang Like That! Hurry up and kneel down and apologize to senior Wang!”

”...”

Father Wang seemed calm on the surface when he heard immortal Toya’s words, but in fact, he was panicking.

Actually, it wasn’t that he couldn’t understand immortal Toya’s current mood.

In his opponent’s heart, he was an idol-like senior expert. Since he had an attitude of worship, it was normal for him to unconsciously use words to defend himself in his words.

This was a common topic in online public opinion wars -- no one could criticize my idol!

But the situation in front of him made father Wang extremely nervous, and he really didn’t know how to deal with it.

Faced with the tomb god, father Wang's pressure doubled, but at that moment, he suddenly heard an overlapping voice in his mind.

The mysterious voice said, "Don't panic, we're Here!"

Father Wang:"?"

Was he too nervous that he was hallucinating?

At that moment, father Wang was indescribably horrified.

"Don't be nervous! We're your left and right hands!"

"..."

Hearing this, father Wang sucked in a breath of cold air.

F \* \* K! His left and right hands had actually turned into spirits after being enlightened!

"You don't need to speak; you can directly communicate with us in your mind! I'm left-handed; you can call me little zuo or you can call me by my name, Kato."

"I'm right-handed; you can call me little you or you can call me by my name, Ying."

"You actually have your own consciousness..."father Wang was thoroughly horrified, and his mind was constantly racing.

"Sigh, we didn't want to come out at first. "After all, if you knew of our existence, I'm afraid you'd have to let us help you write in the future. "Having a pair of left and right hands that can move on their own is probably every author's dream."

"..."

“But now that the situation is urgent, little you and I have no choice but to take action.”

“So who exactly is this person?”

“A person who claims to be the overlord of the universe, a living fossil living in the ancient times. After having a little bit of power, he floated up. Right now, his main body is fighting with the shadow of Nuan in the universe.”

“So Nuan hasn’t said anything up until now because she created a shadow and is fighting with this person’s real body in the Universe?”

“Yes!”

”...”

Father Wang couldn’t help trembling when he heard this.

He knew it!

His daughter wasn’t someone to be trifled with.

She had only just been born, and she had already begun to maintain peace in the universe... if she had grown up a little more, it would have been terrible.

But father Wang hadn’t expected that his opponent would actually be a universe overlord. Although the other party had self-proclaimed himself, it was obvious that he was a capable person.

After little left and little right had awakened, his nervousness had calmed down quite a bit.

This was because the next battle would be fully automated, and father Wang didn’t need to take the initiative to control it at all.

On the other side, the tomb god in front of him didn’t actually realize the seriousness of the problem.

“You must die today.” One percent of the tomb God’s eyes focused.

His arm stretched out from an extremely distant place and suddenly grabbed at Father Wang. His slender fingers were like the tentacles of an octopus as they instantly charged at Father Wang.

That action was too fast, and father Wang couldn’t estimate it with his naked eyes.

But he was fearless at this moment!

Because he trusted his son!

And he trusted his right and left hands more!

He was the head of the Wang family’s small villa! So when his family was in danger, he naturally had to stand up and fight like a man!

“Charge! !” At that moment, father Wang’s blood boiled!

He didn’t say a word, but his heart was already roaring madly.

“Wood, wood, wood, wood, wood, wood...”

Little left and little right’s movements were faster than 1% of the tomb God’s. With both hands, the ten fingers on the left and right began to split the moment they reached out. Each finger could actually produce hundreds of tentacles.

Thousands of tentacles slid down from the sky like meteors. They fell at an invisible speed and instantly destroyed 1% of the tomb God’s arm.

Finally, they bombarded 1% of the tomb God’s body countless times.

1% of the tomb god was in a terrible state. His entire body was smoking and emitting a burnt smell. Then, his entire body was disintegrated into dust..

At the same time, in the space of the universe, the main body of the tomb god spat out a mouthful of blood.

#### Chapter 1580 The Tacit Understanding Between Brother And Sister

The instant one percent of the tomb God's soul was defeated by father Wang's "Wooden chaotic fist dying master" fist technique, the damage from the backlash was transmitted back to the tomb God's original body.

He had never imagined that the one percent of his soul that he had scattered on Earth would actually be defeated..

This result was a little hard for him to accept.

In fact, not to mention him, even the core members of the war sect were dumbstruck when they saw this scene.

It turned out that just as father Wang had decided to stand up like a man and face off against the one percent of the tomb god,.

Immortal Toya broadcasted the entire battle scene live to the group of core members of the war sect.

In the eyes of many core members of the battle sect like grenade-throwing senior immortal, for a long time, the seniors in the Wang family's small villa had lived a modest life, lived an ordinary life, stayed at home, blew air conditioning, connected to wifi, and experienced the hardships of the human world..

They had never seen father Wang make a move in their stereotype.

But at this moment, Immortal Toya's live broadcast completely shattered everyone's memories, which was followed by cheers from the entire core member group of the Battle Sect!

"This... This is senior Wang? ! Senior Wang is so strong! I've never seen him fight before, so I thought he was just an ordinary person." Dharmaraja Lightning's eyes were filled with horror.

He remembered that he had gone to the Wang family's small villa several times to try and test father Wang.

In the end, because he was too timid, he didn't dare to make a move.

At this moment, he was extremely glad that he had "Chickened out" at that time..

It was a good thing that he hadn't done it.

If he had done it... would he still be alive today?

"This is what you don't understand, Dharmaraja. The seniors in the Wang family aren't ordinary people. I thought so a long time ago." Grenade-throwing senior immortal had a look of admiration and admiration on his face, and at the same time, he was deeply impressed by Father Wang.

He hadn't done anything, but when he did, it was astonishing..

As expected of brother Ling and Little Nuan's father!

A man who had given birth to two universe-level monsters in succession!

In a sense, grenade-throwing senior immortal felt that Father and mother Wang were the strongest..

In comparison, he actually preferred to believe that father and mother Wang and grandfather Wang were very strong people.

If these three were mortals... then giving birth to Wang Ling and Wang Nuan would probably be an unsolved mystery in the universe.

This gene mutation doesn't have that kind of mutation!

Meanwhile, on Sun Island,.



Lotus Sun looked at the picture in front of her with surprise and thought deeply in her heart.

As one of the few ordinary people who knows that father and mother Wang are really powerless.

The girl subconsciously thought of the mastermind behind father Wang's attack. It must have been Wang Ling.

From the content of the video, it looked a little like student Wang Ling's "Enlightening spell"?

Could it be that it had enlightened uncle Wang's left and right arms?

Even though Wang Ling hadn't told Lotus Sun about this,.

Based on Lotus Sun's current understanding of the youth, she was still able to pretty much guess the whole thing.

Wang Ling was really too powerful..

With just a single enlightening spell, uncle Wang, who was an ordinary person, had been able to kill one percent of the tomb God's soul with a random punch.

Although it was only one percent..

The opponent was an existence that had proclaimed itself as the overlord of the universe, an eternal figure.

Under such enormous energy, even one percent of its power far surpassed the level of the most powerful true immortal on Earth.

In an instant.

Lotus Sun's impression of Wang Ling, who was tall and imposing, had improved quite a bit.

“But it’s really amazing. That Little Girl Nuan was just born, and she’s actually able to restrict the tomb god’s true form.”Wang Ming leaned over to watch the live broadcast.

He was actually one of the core members of the battle sect, but he hadn’t joined the group, which was a way of avoiding suspicion.

But this actually didn’t stop Wang Ming from obtaining information. If he wanted to know anything, he could ask Wang Ling directly.

Now that Lotus Sun had been pulled into the group, there were some things that Wang Ling didn’t want to talk about, so he could also ask her! To put it bluntly, even if she was his future sister-in-law, she was still one of them.

Of course, just as everyone was cheering for Father Wang and Wang Nuan...

There was one person who wasn’t in the situation.

This person was none other than Zhai Yin.

“What are you guys talking about? Why don’t I Understand?”Zhai Yin had a puzzled expression on her face.

“It’s nothing,”Wang Ming took the initiative to say. “It’s just that little girl Nuan was born just now, and Lotus is showing me pictures.”

Because grenade-throwing senior immortal hadn’t given him permission to be a core member of the war sect, Wang Ming had no choice but to do tai chi first.

“Ah! Little Girl Wang Nuan was born? Is this considered premature birth?”Zhai Yin looked surprised. “Is her body very weak?”

“It can be considered... but she’s really not weak.”

At this point, Wang Ming subconsciously glanced at Wang Ling.

When he heard Zhai Yin's words, his heart was filled with a bitter smile.

The premature child in your eyes was now fighting against an eternal level expert who claimed to be the overlord of the universe... how could she be weak? !

Seeing Wang Ming's expression, Zhai Yin felt that she had finally understood. "Oh! I know! Isn't That Girl Nuan just like your brother, very powerful from the start?"

Wang Ming nodded and couldn't help reaching out to pinch Zhai Yin's cheek. He smiled. "Yinyin, I realize that sometimes you're really slow to realize things."

"These things are too complicated. Even if it were anyone else, it would be hard to accept," Zhai Yin said.

Then, her next sentence almost made Wang Ming kneel on the spot.

"Speaking of which, how strong is that Lass Nuan when she was just born? Could she have already built her foundation?"

Wang Ming:"..."

Lotus Sun:"..."

Wang Ling:"..."

..

In fact, Wang Ling had already noticed Wang Nuan's birth when he was in the waiting room.

He hadn't sensed her at all.

It was purely a sixth sense that stemmed from his bloodline, which made Wang Ling realize that he had finally had a biological sister.

Far away on Sun Island, Wang Ling took a deep breath.

Even from such a far distance, he could still smell the baby's Milk fragrance when the warm girl was born.

After having a little sister..

Wang Ling suddenly had a special feeling.

He felt as if he was no longer alone.

After so many years, there was finally a second person who could understand all the loneliness and pain that had been locked up in his heart.

A "Happy Mood" was born in Wang Ling's heart.

But before this emotion could be sent back to his face through the nerves in his brain, it was suppressed by a force.

Thus, the girl Nuan was born.

On the surface, Wang Ling seemed much calmer than he had imagined.

This was his sister's battle.

In fact, he had been paying attention the whole time.

He had been paying attention to every movement of the tomb God's main body, afraid that the other side would hurt the warm girl too severely.

But Wang Ling actually knew very well.

The reason why the warm girl couldn't wait to be born was because she wanted to challenge this eternal universe expert..

He had thought that he could provide some help when the warm girl needed it the most.

But judging from the results now,.

Warm the girl didn't seem to need any help..

But...

Just in case...

Wang Ling still gave the tomb god a slap in the face.