

Daily Life 1581

Chapter 1581 The Tacit Understanding Between Brother And Sister 2

He was not an ordinary person?

The tomb God's main body frowned. After losing 1% of his soul power, he could not help but frown because of the pain caused by the backlash of his spirit and soul.

Because of Peng Xi's body, the tomb God had inherited the benefits of the entire heavenly tomb.

But now, the tomb god realized that he seemed to be restrained by this body.

In the end, it was still not as useful as his original body..

Because the strength of his body was slightly lower than his original body, even the pain from the backlash would be doubled, and his flexibility was also much lower than before.

He was extremely surprised. Now, even he started to wonder if he really couldn't beat this baby.

"I don't believe that I can't kill you."

The tomb God's face turned pale. He didn't know why, but the more he fought with Wang Nuan, the more he felt that he was like a clown.

In this uneasiness, the tomb god started to crazily take out the sacrifice chaos artifact that he obtained in the heavenly tomb.

Supreme Supreme Battle Weapon!

He roared and held a six-winged supreme battle weapon in his hand. He waved it at Wang Nuan, creating a golden wave! Legend had it that it was made from the feathers of the Divine Beast of time, the Chaos Black Phoenix.

This was a wave of time that could make time flow crazily. Those who were covered by it would be affected by a weak halo and die of old age at an accelerated rate.

However, what the god of the tomb didn't expect was that.

Wang Nuan actually used her shadow path to duplicate a supreme battle staff.

However, this supreme battle staff wasn't six-winged.

It was sixty-six-winged..

Nuan directly copied and upgraded it to Supreme Battle Staff 66, and it was a PLUS..

An even greater wave of aging swept over and charged at the tomb god.

Not only did it devour his time wave, it also completely covered the tomb god.

The pain of aging caused many cracks to appear on the tomb God's young body.

After the wave passed, his skin completely drooped and relaxed, and all the muscles in his body disappeared... he was like a dried sponge that had been drained of water.

However, this power of aging did not cause him to die.

The tomb God absorbed the power of chaos in the space, replenishing his body with the power of chaos and recovering his body bit by bit.

Then, in the following battle..

The previous scene repeated itself like a sit-up.

The tomb god unleashed -- "Sky Domination Night Spear!"

Wang Nuan copied and upgraded -- "Sky Domination Night Spear Plus!"

The tomb god unleashed -- “Withered Shield!” Made of the most shameless author in history, Ku Xuan’s face, it released a dragging wave of light in an attempt to slow down Wang Nuan’s movements!

Wang Nuan copied and leveled up -- “Wood Ancient Shield!”

The tomb god used -- “Hong Meng Whip!”

Wang Nuan copied and leveled up -- “Hong Meng Whip’s father!”

..

As the battle progressed, the tomb God discovered a very awkward situation.

He thought that he had earned an entire “Heavenly tomb” with Peng Xi’s body.

This was a very good deal.

However, he never expected that the little girl in front of him right now, even if she did not inherit the heavenly tomb... could at the same time use his Shadow Dao ability to duplicate the eternal chaos period that he inherited from the heavenly tomb.

In other words, the more chaos artifacts he used in the heavenly tomb, the faster the other party would grow.

Moreover, she would draw inferences and upgrade the magic artifact.

No matter what Chaos artifact he used, it would eventually be countered.

Suddenly, the tomb god was surprised to find that he had become... a tool person?

He carefully recalled his entire journey from controlling Peng Xiren’s body to successfully finding the entrance to the heavenly tomb and defeating the old woman guarding the tomb.

The tomb God suddenly frowned, sensing that something was amiss.

All of this seemed to have gone too smoothly.

How could a crafty old fellow like Daofather Wang only send an old woman to guard the entrance of a place as important as the heavenly tomb?

He had fought Daofather Wang many times before, so he knew Daofather Wang's personality quite well.

Now that he thought about it carefully, he felt that all of this was a well-planned trap.

If that old fellow had calculated that after he switched to Peng Xiren's physical body, there would actually be a limit to his combat strength.

If he had predicted that the enemy he would face later would be this strange shadow girl in front of him.

If he had predicted that all the magic artifacts he had inherited in the heavenly tomb would be countered by this girl..

At this moment, the tomb God didn't dare to think any further.

To him, Daofather Wang was already dead.

How could an old fellow whose whereabouts were unknown be able to predict what would happen today since ancient times! !

It was impossible..

It couldn't be like this!

Even though the god of the grave didn't want to admit it, there was a hint of fear in his eyes.

The problem before him was Wang Nuan.

The God of the grave had no other choice.

He had to kill the girl in front of him to prove that he hadn't been tricked by Dao ancestor Wang.

His face was livid as he thought about it. He reached out his hand to grab Wang Nuan. He did not believe that he could not even deal with a newborn baby girl!

If he was defeated by Wang Nuan here, he would be forever engraved on the pillar of shame in history!

However, what awaited him was Wang Nuan's merciless torture.

A Black Square imprint appeared, looking very much like something the tomb God had seen in the heavenly tomb. The immense pressure turned into the word "Human" and bombarded him, hitting his body one after another.

The tomb God couldn't feel the pain in his body, but when these marks hit his body, they exploded with a terrifying energy that went deep into his soul.

Then, the human marks that hit his body exploded after sinking deep into his soul, causing the tomb god's body to rumble.

It was as if he had just swallowed a few firecrackers.

"The human-shaped Great Dao Seal... how could she have this..." the tomb god was even more shocked.

Because the warm girl had brought out a heavenly tomb chaos artifact that he had never shown before!

-- the human-shaped Great Dao Seal!

This was a chaos artifact that the tomb God had found in a golden coffin in the heavenly tomb. It was very old. Although it was very strong, it was no longer as powerful as it was back then. It was badly damaged and could not be used again.

However, the tomb God did not throw it away. He planned to keep it for now, hoping that he could find a way to repair it in the future.

In the heavenly tomb, it was as damaged as the human-shaped seal of the great way.

However, there were still many powerful chaos artifacts that were once famous throughout the ages.

The situation at this time had already made the tomb god realize that something was wrong.

He had never displayed this damaged artifact before.

This girl was actually able to use the shadow's ability to restore it, and even repaired it at the same time.

At this moment, the tomb god was completely silent.

Because he thought of a shocking fact that he had to admit..

That was, the little girl in front of him was very likely to have already used his shadow path's ability.

She had duplicated the entire heavenly tomb! !

Chapter 1582 The Tacit Understanding Between Brother And Sister 3

The moment he realized the truth, two words immediately popped out in the tomb God's heart.

That was: What the hell are you talking about!

The inheritance of the heavenly tomb that he had worked so hard to obtain was actually completely copied by a girl using her own ability.

This was a fact that the tomb god could not imagine and could not accept.

Now that he was trapped in the shadow space, he was restricted by Wang Nuan at every turn.

In addition to the continuous impact of the glyph seal, the tomb God's face turned pale for a moment.

He did not want to lose to a baby.

Therefore, he had to think of a way to get out of this predicament.

An eternal powerhouse, a living being that had survived since the beginning of the universe... how many people had turned into white bones in the ancient times, but the Tomb God was still alive, the reason behind this was probably due to the continuous accumulation of experience and certain factors.

At that moment, the tomb god stared at Wang Nuan in deep thought.

Although the current situation was very disadvantageous to him, he had never thought of showing his trump card in front of a girl who had just been born..

Thinking back to the battle between Dao ancestor Wang and him back then.

He didn't play that card even when he was on the verge of death. Instead, he carried out extreme forbearance.

In the eyes of others, it was a battle of the minds between mighty figures that had existed for all eternity.

The tomb God knew very well that the final trump card he had was an existence that even Daofather king, that Old Fellow, was afraid of. Thus, that old thing only dared to separate him and seal him, not completely kill him.

That Old Thing knew his personality. If he was certain that this was a dead end, he would definitely drag others down with him.

However, the situation before him was not a 'dead end' for the tomb god.

It was just a 'trapped situation'.

It was like a game of chess. He believed that as long as he played it right, there was still room for a comeback.

“Buzz!”

At this moment, the tomb God's brows furrowed. The laws on his body spread out, and countless black curses seeped out from every inch of his skin. They covered his entire body in an instant like reptiles.

At the same time, his demonic purple eyes erupted with a shocked light, as if he was analyzing something.

Immediately after, the god of the Grave's face was filled with ecstasy, and the corners of his lips curled up again. “So that's it... This is the power of Shadow Dao!”

It was as if he had seen through something, and he once again fell into that high and mighty attitude.

Facing the god of the grave, Wang Nuan could not help but break out in a cold sweat.

She didn't know why, but from that second earlier, she had indeed felt that the aura of this “Monster” in front of her seemed to have changed a little..

She had become much more cautious.

In the core conference room of the war sect.

Odd Zhuo released the battle image of Wang Nuan and the tomb god in the universe through the “Anticipation” sword light.

“So apart from chopping vegetables, anticipation also has this effect.” Everyone was surprised.

“Predestination is the Sword of prophecy and the Sword of fate. The sword light itself has the ability to analyze time and space,” Odd Zhuo said.

He should have had a proud smile on his face, but the current situation in the universe didn’t seem right.

“What the hell is that tomb god up to again...”

“I’m not sure, but I keep feeling that this person seems to have become a little different from before. It’s like he has an additional aura of the Great Dao.”

“An additional aura of the Great Dao?”

Soon after, grenade-throwing senior immortal seemed to have thought of something, and he suddenly raised his head. “Could it be that the other party was like brother Ling, who was able to complete the study of the Great Dao in an extreme amount of time and learn the Shadow Dao to warm little sister?”

“This... This can’t be possible...” many of the core members’ eyes were filled with shock and disbelief.

They couldn’t understand it, because it was simply too terrifying!

However, there seemed to be only one explanation for the current situation..

This was the eternal evil God who had given daofather king so much trouble that he hadn’t been able to completely deal with him.

It was unexpected for him to possess such an ability, but it was also within reason.

Just as everyone was in deep thought, the Shadowspace of the universe once more began to mutate!

The originally stable shadow space started to riot, as if it was about to collapse.

An extremely powerful energy wave was released!

This was the power of Shadow Path!

But what was terrifying was that this energy wasn't released by Wang Nuan!

Boom!

The live broadcast was instantly cut off.

On the other side, in the Sun Island contestant waiting room.

Wang Ming suddenly felt his vision go black, and a force stopped him, forcing him to retract the brainwave he had scattered into the universe.

“What’s Wrong?” Zhai Yin walked over with concern and touched Wang Ming’s forehead. It was very hot, but not to the limit.

Seeing this, Lotus Sun very skillfully cast a “Cooling spell” on Wang Ming.

Rip!

A large amount of white fog instantly appeared above Wang Ming’s head.

“Much better...” Wang Ming breathed a sigh of relief. He had been watching the battle with his brain waves just now, and had directly used them to warm the girl’s nerves, then he saw the shadow of the warm girl fighting with the tomb god.

Everything had been working fine, but in that one second just now...

After that sinister smile from the tomb god, the neural connection had been cut off.

“Ling Ling, something doesn’t seem right...”Wang Ming said as he rubbed his head.

He saw that Wang Ling had already sat down cross-legged in a corner of the lounge, his soul already out of his body and out of his mind.

Wang Ming couldn’t help laughing. “Looks like someone is much more anxious than I thought.”

But before he could finish his sentence, it only lasted for a few seconds.

Wang Ling snapped out of his thoughts and opened his eyes again.

The reason was that Nuan still wanted to fight and had chased him back..

“She’s an eternal expert after all, and her battle experience isn’t something Nuan can compare to. You shouldn’t spoil her so much. “Moreover, that person has already learned Shadow Dao... the ability and room for growth are beyond our imagination.”Wang Ming was clearly worried.

“It’s fine,”Wang Ling said as he shook his head.

He had just been out of his mind, and although he had been chased back by the warm girl, he had also made a basic assessment of the situation in front of him.

It was true that the tomb God had indeed learned Shadow Dao in an extremely short period of time and had tried to use it to unlock the shadow space.

His learning ability had surpassed all the opponents Wang Ling had encountered before.

But it was a pity.

The tomb God didn’t actually realize what kind of opponent he was facing..

The existence of the Dao wasn't just about imitation.

Although some people were born with the Heavenly Dao, the order and principles behind the existence of the Heavenly Dao were determined by the original creator.

Since Wang Nuan was the founder of Shadow Dao,.

Then you have the highest clearance.

So it's no use even if the tomb gods learned it.

Because of Wang Nuan,

it can be confiscated.

..

Of course, the order and rules above.

There's only one person in the universe you can ignore.

And this man is Wang Ling.

Chapter 1583 Wang Nuan, Ultimate Resistance To Pressure

The tomb God's learning ability was astonishing. Although Wang Nuan had just been born, she had the memories of when she had still been a single cell.

In Wang Nuan's impression, before she had been born, her brother Wang Ling was the only person in the universe who had such a strong learning ability.

She hadn't expected the tomb god to be able to analyze Shadow Dao in just a few minutes.

Moreover, the other party's goal was very clear.

The moment he learned Shadow Dao, he immediately launched an attack on the shadow space.

The shadow space was equivalent to Wang Nuan's exclusive domain.

If they continued to fight here, there was absolutely no chance of winning.

This was because the tomb God's battle plan was very clear.

He did not engage in a battle of attrition. Instead, he tore open the exit of the shadow space and escaped.

When Wang Nuan chased after him, she saw a dharmic decree with an ancient mark burning in the universe outside the space, as if it was performing some kind of ancient ritual.

As the Dharmic decree burned, a magnificent horn sounded in the universe, as if thousands of soldiers and horses were attacking.

In an instant, countless black streaks of light crisscrossed in the surroundings.

Some of the streaks of light struck Wang Nuan's body.

Wang Nuan's HP-0.001..

It was hard to imagine that a newborn baby girl could survive in such a chaotic, apocalyptic universe unscathed.

The apocalyptic scene continued for a few minutes as the decree burned, but it was as long as a few million years.

Wang Nuan suddenly noticed that the surrounding environment no longer belonged to Earth.

This seemed to be... after the tomb god burned the decree.

He used the power of the decree to forcibly move space.

“Little girl, the land you’re on is my core stronghold in the infinite universe. Those lowly Earth cultivators like to call such a place the intrinsic spirit field, but that’s just the tip of the iceberg.” The tomb god sneered.

Above the intrinsic spirit field were the small worlds, the Big Worlds, and the core worlds.

That was the ability of the high-level powerful cultivators to open up a world within their bodies and construct laws.

If every cell in the human body was viewed as a living person, then the human body itself was a universe-like existence.

And the universe they were currently in might just be cells in another person’s body..

Of course, the ability to build the laws of the world inside the body was extremely strong. In such a world, the creator of the world was a god.

Wang Nuan frowned slightly.

An existence even stronger than the core world was the “Chaos Core.”

It was a supreme world that was gradually built with the power of chaos in the universe as the foundation.

There were not many people who could build such a world. Only ancient living fossils like the tomb God could do it.

Because the supreme world was too large, it usually could not exist in the body.

They could only choose another place to open it up.

This mechanism was a bit like the “Unspeakable land” that Daoist ancestor Wang created when he built the heavenly axiom.

It was actually a kind of supreme world, but it was a simplified version.

And the supreme world that Wang Nuan was in now, dominated by the tomb god, was tens of thousands of times larger than the unspeakable land.

The sky was covered by purple clouds, and the barren and cracked land had no signs of life. Such a supreme world often symbolized the heart of the creator.

On a barren ancient mountain, Wang Nuan looked around. Every inch of the land in this world was filled with tombs

On the surface, ancient characters could be used to write down all the eternal experts that the tomb God had killed in the past.

They were probably affected by the summoning decree and were forcefully summoned back here.

They were slowly tortured by the tomb god and used up their last bit of strength. They lost their eternal glory and were forever buried in the cold soil of this supreme world

After being summoned here, although Wang Nuan had already closed off the right to use the tomb shadow path, the person in front of her did not care at all.

“As I thought, you are the founder of this path.” The God of the grave narrowed his eyes.

From the moment he had learned shadow path, he had focused on tearing apart the space of shadow path and then arranging for Wang Nuan to enter his supreme world.

His goal was clear -- to break through the space of Shadow Path!

And now that his goal had been achieved, even if Wang Nuan turned off the access, the god of the grave felt fine with it.

In this supreme world, he was the true master.

Although Wang Nuan had the ability to control the shadows, in this world, the tomb god also had the ability to control every blade of grass, every tree, and even every inch of the shadows.

This was not the power of shadow path, but a kind of authority that originated from the supreme world.

It was equivalent to forming a restriction on Wang Nuan.

“Little girl, the situation seems to have turned around.”The tomb God’s voice was long and distant. Through the land of the highest level of the world, it seemed to be able to reach the other side of the universe.

With his hands behind his back, he floated in the air and slowly passed through the land under his feet. Every tomb here was an eternal level mighty figure that he had killed with his own hands.

Among these people, there were some who were peerless geniuses who had just been born, but in the end, they still lost to him..

Some of these tombstones with names engraved on them had already been worn down by the passage of time. Even the tomb God could not remember who was buried there.

He had killed too many geniuses and too many mighty figures. It was impossible for him to remember everyone’s names.

However, those with tombstones were at least opponents who had survived three minutes under his hands.

Those who had not survived three minutes were just small mounds of earth in this supreme world.

These people did not even deserve to have names.

“Girl, you should feel lucky... because you will soon have a tombstone with a name engraved on it.”

The tomb God said, he looked at Wang Nuan, who was on the top of a mountain in the distance. “I will place this tombstone on the highest mountain. “Among all my current opponents, apart from Dao ancestor Wang, you have been fighting me for the longest time. “But once you enter here, you will have no chance of turning the tables...”

As soon as he finished speaking, countless complicated voices suddenly sounded from all directions in the supreme world.

As if millions of creatures were crying, the eternal experts buried in the ground instantly erupted with a powerful resentment.

They pressed down on Wang Nuan like a flood, as if the sky had collapsed.

Wang Nuan, who had been on the verge of victory, began to regret not accepting Wang Ling’s assistance just now.

She had just been born, and her first opponent was an eternal expert at the level of a universe overlord. The pressure of the supreme world caused a storm to surge in her heart.

Wang Nuan held back her energy and tried hard to stabilize her body, but this terrible resentment was too strong.

With her baby body, it seemed difficult to stop it..

“Ha, babies are just babies after all.”Seeing this scene, the tomb god sneered.

He couldn’t help but feel proud when he saw that Wang Nuan’s face was red and she was using all her strength.

The tomb God pressed down with his hand, increasing the pressure once again.

He thought that Wang Nuan would be dealt with by him soon.

But to the tomb God’s surprise, by the time he decided to increase the pressure for the third time, it had already been five minutes.

“What a monster...”the tomb god was surprised.

An ordinary eternal level master wouldn't be able to withstand ten percent of the pressure from his supreme world for more than a few seconds. The person with the highest record lasted about ten seconds.

However, the girl in front of him managed to hold on for five minutes under fifty percent of his world's pressure.

“Do I have to use all my strength...”

The tomb God's eyes focused.

He had never tried a hundred percent of the world's pressure, because it was easy to cause the world to collapse if he didn't control it properly.

But now, in order to completely destroy Wang Nuan, the tomb god was determined to last for the rest of his life.

“Girl, let's see how long you can last.”

The tomb God did not show any mercy. For the fourth time, he pressed his hand down, raising the pressure from 50% of the world to 80% . Then, he continued to press down through a gradual increase in pressure.

Under this kind of pressure, Wang Nuan finally felt a little tired.

She held back her strength. On her red face, a tear was squeezed out and dripped onto the ground.

It was also at this moment.

The god of the tomb suddenly felt that his supreme world had been invaded by a foreign object.

He did not stop the oppression.

Instead, he carefully observed Wang Nuan in front of him.

He could sense that the little girl was about to give up.

But what the god of the tomb did not expect.

When Wang Nuan's tears fell, on the barren ancient mountain, there was actually a tender green grass growing under all the pressure

Then, a green protective sword light seeped out from the crack on the barren ancient mountain and gently wrapped Wang Nuan within.

Chapter 1584 Fairy Sister Wang Nuan

The extremely powerful sword light had a spirit that could dissolve all pressure, and it instantly formed a confrontation with the thousands of resentments in the supreme world.

The tomb god was startled by this scene; he had never thought that a single tear from Wang Nuan would actually turn the situation around at the crucial moment.

In the waiting room, Wang Ling was observing the battle from a distance while sharing the scene in Wang Ming's mind.

His two brothers were closely watching the development of the battle.

"Leng Ming has appeared... so that's how it is..."when he saw the green grass appear, Wang Ming felt a sense of relief in his heart.

He was thinking about something.

Wang Ling was an immortal king, so Wang Nuan was a fairy.

In that case, Nuan's tears were the legendary... female juice!

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

He pretended that he hadn’t heard anything.

Wang Ling had expected Leng Ming to appear, because Leng Ming had a savior mechanism, and it was usually the sword master’s blood that could trigger this kind of “Savior spirit blade”effect.

This was a built-in rule for all sword spirits that came from the sword king world; as long as they believed that the sword master needed it, the sword spirit would definitely appear.

But Wang Ling didn’t want Wang Nuan to be hurt in the slightest.

He had specially changed this rule for Wang Nuan; a single tear would trigger this protective effect.

In the supreme world, accompanied by Leng Ming’s emerald-green Sword Light, this place, which was filled with desolation and deathly stillness, seemed to have been revitalized.

The tomb God’s eyes were filled with astonishment. He had originally not placed Leng Ming in his eyes.

That was just a small heavenly tomb grass. There was nothing to be surprised about.

However, when Leng Ming appeared at this moment, the tomb God had to admit that he was shocked by the growth of this small grass.

Leng Ming, who had appeared out of nowhere, seemed to have just returned from a special training. He was clearly a child, but his body was clearly stronger than before. He seemed to have grown a lot taller.

He was wearing a gray-green training suit with a strap tied around his waist. His entire body was filled with a lively aura, like an elf who lived in the forest.

When the sword aura surged, Leng Ming’s hair naturally floated up, exuding a kind of spirituality.

With Leng Ming as the center, this barren ancient mountain was instantly covered with tender green grass.

The wildfire could not be burnt out, and the spring wind blew and grew again.

These grass had unimaginable tenacity. In this supreme world filled with resentment, they were constantly destroyed and reborn..

“To be able to grow to such an extent.”

Previously, when the Sword King realm was in chaos, the tomb god clearly remembered Leng Ming’s appearance at that time.

It could only be said that the changes brought about now were too great.

“In my supreme world, don’t be impudent.”

The tomb God began to become angry. In the blink of an eye, the barren ancient mountain in front of him turned into an oasis.

It made him feel extra dazzling.

Seeing the grass that was constantly withering and reviving spread out like geckos, the tomb god unleashed his final strength!

100% of the Supreme World’s pressure!

All of it was bombarded!

In an instant, the wails of this world became even louder. Mournful screams and painful moans rose and fell one after another, bringing with them a mournful wail of the collapse of the heavens.

Billowing black gas surged over from the horizon in the distance, causing this supreme world to sink into an unprecedented depression.

When these black gas approached, they transformed into people of all shapes and sizes, their scarlet eyes emitting a light akin to Hell in the netherworld.

They were all ancient powerhouses who had once been killed by the tomb god. Now, they were all mobilized by the supreme world and sacrificed to become an army of the undead.

Stepping on the black clouds, all of them wore pitch-black undead armor. It was so dark that it made the sky and earth tremble.

The vast army of the undead rushed from afar and attacked the green ancient mountain where Wang Nuan was.

It was dark underneath.

Wang Nuan's ancient mountain had turned into the only oasis. It was like the last light in this world that was about to be covered by endless darkness.

“Don't be afraid, I will protect you!”Leng Ming frowned slightly and stretched out his strong little arm to shield the little girl behind him. His small body actually looked like a giant at this moment.

The first battle after returning from cultivation was such a situation. This was also a test for Leng Ming himself.

However, he was not frightened by the ghastly scene in front of him.

Instead, he was constantly thinking about the combat techniques that his master and mistress had taught him during the special training.

At the same time, he was also measuring the gap in combat strength between his side and the tomb god.

This was the tomb God's supreme world. In this world, the tomb God could do whatever he wanted.

“We can't delay here. We have to think of a way to split this world.”

Thus, after thinking seriously, Leng Ming said.

Hearing this, the tomb God laughed out loud on the spot. He held his stomach as if he had heard the funniest joke of all time. “Do you think that my supreme world is a watermelon? You can split it as you wish? Don’t forget, you are just a small blade of grass.”

“Shut up! How would I know if I don’t split it?”Leng Ming’s fighting spirit was abnormally high, and he was unwilling to admit defeat so easily.

Boom!

At this moment, the undead army in the distance was getting closer. The deep murderous aura of the Sea of blood swept over, bringing with it a destructive pressure.

This was an unimaginable deterrence.

The powerful undulations shocked Leng Ming deeply.

Leng Ming had never felt such a level of pressure before. Even when he was receiving the mixed doubles of Jingke and Bai Qiao, the pressure he felt was not as great as the one before him.

“Do you feel the difference?”At this moment, the tomb god slowly reached out his hand, curled his fingers, and slowly closed his palm. With every inch of strength he exerted, the energy fluctuations became stronger.

It was as if there was no end to it.

Leng Ming started to become nervous, but he still persisted.

He came here to protect Wang Nuan, and at the same time, to show off the results of his special training. He didn’t want to embarrass his master.

“Heya.”

At that moment, Wang Nuan slowly crawled over and lay on Leng Ming's back.

The soft touch brought with it the scent of a baby's milk. Leng Ming's small face instantly turned red. "Nuan..."

At that moment, Leng Ming felt a sense of relief.

It wasn't just Leng Ming. Wang Nuan also felt the same way.

Because of Leng Ming's appearance, the world pressure brought by the supreme world was divided into two.

Wang Nuan and Leng Ming, the master and servant, shared the world pressure equally. It had become their salvation.

Wang Nuan didn't say a word. Like a soft paste, she held Leng Ming's neck tightly.

In the next moment, the little girl's eyes became sharp.

Leng Ming instantly understood.

The real counterattack was about to begin!

Although the little girl had just been born, her strategic thinking was unusually clear.

She channeled her shadow path power onto Leng Ming. In an instant, the green grass that was constantly spreading out began to spread out at an extreme speed..

The speed at which it spread out was abnormally astonishing. It formed a green ripple that clashed with the tomb God's undead army.

"He actually used the shadows of these grass to counteract the effects of withering..."

The tomb god was shocked.

He did not think that the little girl in front of him working together with the grass would actually have such an unexpected effect.

If this continued, his supreme world would be completely turned green!

Chapter 1585 The Most Powerful Rechargeable Device In The Universe!

The expression of the tomb god changed. The Green that was born in the supreme world began to spread in all directions. It was as if the pressure of the world and the resentment of the army of the dead were being restrained by nature.

Wang Nuan and Leng Ming had a tacit understanding, and the situation was suddenly reversed, which was out of everyone's expectations.

A compass appeared in the tomb God's hand. His killing intent soared into the sky as he gathered all of his energy to resist the green energy that was suddenly generated in the supreme world.

The two energies collided with each other and made a loud noise. It was as if the sound of a great flood had swept across the entire world.

A black and purple lightning flashed across the sky. The compass in the tomb God's hand was formed from the core of the supreme world. It was like the rudder of a captain on a huge ship.

He had never used 100% of the world's pressure, so he had no choice but to personally control the compass to make his power more stable.

"No one can be presumptuous in my world..."

Gritting his teeth, he gripped the compass tightly and tried to put on his lofty posture, doing his best to release his energy and stabilize the sudden change in the supreme world.

Watching this scene from afar, Wang Ling felt that the tomb god was particularly desolate at this moment.

He was like those emperors in TV dramas who had experienced a coup with their own eyes, but had no choice but to put on their dragon robes and wave their golden swords helplessly.

“Get Down!”

At that moment, Leng Ming shouted loudly.

There was a hint of Manly determination in his childish voice.

Weng!

The green light that soared to the sky was like a bonfire that lit up the dark world and melted it.

Pu!

The tomb god spat out blood and fell to the ground. He tried hard to stabilize his body and did not want to kneel down.

The core compass in his hand actually cracked under the pressure of Leng Ming and Wang Nuan's combined force!

Who would have thought that a newborn baby and a sword spirit that had also just been born and had only undergone a few special training sessions were actually fighting against an eternal living fossil that stood at the top of the universe.

Furthermore, they were clearly in the other party's supreme world, yet they were still able to suppress it!

This made the tomb god extremely astonished. This was clearly his supreme world... he was clearly the only God here, yet the two children had turned the tables on him!

At this moment, Wang Nuan was lying on Leng Ming's back. It was as if she was one with the Sword Master and the sword spirit.

The grave god's expression changed.

This little girl was terrifyingly strong. Even though she had just been born, her strength was unfathomable.

Even though she had never fought before, with her extremely strong learning ability, this little girl had also grown rapidly in battle.

She was like an experienced veteran.

He looked at Wang Nuan and Leng Ming in front of him, and for a moment, he fell into a daze.

Rumble!

The land of the supreme world began to tremble, and powerful energy hit the ground. Countless green lights were like fountains that were released from the cracks.

The cracks in the core compass were even bigger!

The tomb God couldn't believe it.

He had painstakingly built the supreme world for so long, but it was actually going to fall!

Wang Ming was completely dumbfounded.

After giving birth to Leng Ming, Nuan was like a tiger with wings.

He had thought that Nuan might need Wang Ling's help to kill this tomb god..

But he hadn't expected that this girl would actually be able to do it alone.

The sword light that could not be seen from a distance shot up from under his feet. At first, it was only the height of a blade of grass, then it quickly shot up! It was indomitable! It was so bright that it made the tomb god collapse!

In an instant, it lit up the universe of the supreme world.

The subversion had officially begun.

Leng Ming's sword aura was too strong, especially when Wang Nuan was lying on his back and transmitting energy to him. It was like a clip-on charger that was charging a phone.

The strongest clip-on charger in the universe!

This made the already shocking sword aura even more terrifying.

In an instant, the sword aura of the supreme world spread out, and hundreds of millions of divine rays tore through the sky. Every dark corner was illuminated.

The army of the undead summoned by the tomb god also stopped moving.

They were struggling in pain and roaring as they approached Wang Nuan and Leng Ming. They used the imposing manner of an army to swallow them, wishing they could tear Wang Nuan and Leng Ming into pieces.

However, at this moment, a magical scene appeared.

The undead summoned by the tomb god, who had been transformed into eternal powerhouses, all stopped moving as if they were petrified.

In this supreme world that was filled with Leng Ming's sword Qi.

They all looked up at the green light that filled the sky, deep in thought.

After a few seconds, Wang Nuan and Leng Ming noticed that the red light in their eyes had disappeared... as if it had been purified.

This scene made Leng Ming hesitate. He did not make a move, but stood still and watched the scene.

He could feel that the pain in the hearts of these eternal experts who had been forcibly turned into undead was slowly being relieved.

He originally wanted to use his sword qi to sweep these people away.

But he never thought that these undead actually retained a trace of humanity..

“Then let’s transcend.”Leng Ming sighed in his heart.

He saw many undead turn into golden light particles under his sword qi. Only then did he know that these pitiful people who were trapped in this supreme world by the tomb God had finally welcomed their own reincarnation after countless years..

This was supposed to be a warm scene.

However, at this moment, a mighty voice was heard.

“Kill!”

The tomb God roared and attacked his undead army. “All of you are mine! I want all of you to die! All of You Must Die! You losers are only worthy of dust, not reincarnation!”

“Don’t hinder them!”

Leng Ming frowned; he looked really angry.

He clenched his small fist and swung it at the tomb god from afar.

Boom! The Green Sword Light turned into fist intent and swiftly rushed over from afar. It struck the tomb God's body and instantly sent him flying.

Wang Ling watched this scene from afar.

From his point of view, it felt like he had picked up a small ant from a green ocean.

Chapter 1586 The Most Miserable Man

In a sea of green, the tomb god was as small as a grain of sand, and it was hard to imagine that this was happening in the supreme world of the tomb god himself.

He thought he was invincible in the supreme world, but he was devoured by two children.

Such a great humiliation.

Tomb God had never experienced it before.

He struggled in the green sea, looking extremely painful.

Leng Ming controlled the hundred million feet long sword Qi to cut through the front slowly, splitting the sea and closing in on his body at the same time.

Tomb God's eyes revealed a look of shock, because he suddenly realized that he could not move. The green sword Qi around him seemed to grow countless hands that firmly fixed his body.

"The guillotine..."the tomb God suddenly thought of something, and his pupils instantly enlarged.

Hearing this, Leng Ming could not help but Ponder in his heart.

After all, it was a living fossil of the eternal level, and his experience was indeed much broader than many people.

This move was called "Green Grass Guillotine", and its full name was "Green grass guillotine".

It was a spell that his master's wife, Bai Qiao, had tailored according to his own characteristics.

It was said that his master's wife found the inspiration from a certain game, and its original name was "The NOXUS Guillotine."

All Spirit Swords had a signature sword skill derived from their own characteristics.

For example, his master Jingke's signature sword skill was "World-destroying sword."

And the green grass guillotine in front of him was the signature created by Bai Qiao for Leng Ming.

Leng Ming never thought that he would use it in actual combat not long after he had just learned it.

At this moment, the vast green ocean formed by the sword Qi had already wrapped this supreme world tightly, and at the same time, it was also restricting the tomb God's movements.

The green grass guillotine had already been formed.

Neither the physical body nor the soul could take the initiative to escape.

This was a situation where death was certain.

Boom!

Along with the countless undead legions that had been cleansed at the same time and entered the reincarnation cycle, the green sword Qi that was slowly approaching the ocean earlier pressed down at the same time, slashing towards the frozen body of the tomb god.

In just a split second.

The tomb God's body was split into two by a green light, and extremely turbulent chaos qi surged out of his body.

The energy in his body was astonishing.

It made Leng Ming feel as if he had cut into a huge furnace that was about to explode.

Soon, the tomb god that had been cut into exploded, and a huge mushroom cloud rose with the tomb God as the center.

The shockwave from the explosion spread for hundreds of millions of miles, as if it had spread far away.

“Is everything over?”Leng Ming looked at the scene in front of him and sighed in relief.

He could indeed feel that the tomb god’s aura had disappeared.

A universe level character, an ancient living fossil level existence that died together with the collapse of the supreme world, it really made people feel that it was unreal.

At the same time, on the other side.

After the tomb God’s aura disappeared, many people sensed it at the same time.

In the infinite Milky Way, monk golden lamp was receiving crispy noodles dao monarch’s treatment.

He was seriously injured, and Wang Ling was a little worried, so he sent crispy noodles over to take a look.

When he arrived at the scene, the monk was covered in blood, and he didn’t even have the energy to use the Buddha Flame from the past.

Fortunately, crispy noodles dao monarch arrived in time.

“Thank you for your trouble, Dao Monarch.”Golden lamp sighed in his heart.

In front of the tomb God at his peak, the monk realized that he didn't have the energy to fight back. There were still too many things that he lacked.

He had to focus on his cultivation after that.

"It doesn't matter."

Crispy Noodles Dao monarch revealed a gentle smile. A spiritual light appeared in his palm and covered the monk's body.

In reality, he was only transferring the spiritual energy in his body to the monk. Just like Wang Nuan, he acted as a charging device.

After receiving enough spiritual energy, the monk had the ability to recover from his injuries.

"His aura is really gone." At that moment, the monk raised his head and looked in a certain direction.

That was the location of the Grave God's supreme world.

As an old enemy, the grave God's death made the monk recall many things.

It wasn't that he felt pity for him, but that it was a little strange.

He had a feeling that this old fellow wasn't an existence that could be killed so easily.

In the astrolabe, Zheng and Peng xiren, who were tightly connected by the monk, also felt the disappearance of the grave God's aura.

"He's dead..." Peng Xiren's eyes were full of tears. "F * ck! How did he die?!"

"Why are you crying? Aren't you ashamed?" Zheng looked at Peng xiren in annoyance.

Peng Xiren stomped his feet in anger. “That’s my physical body... He didn’t return it to me after using it, and it actually exploded together with it!”

”...”

Zheng was momentarily at a loss for words. He didn’t know how to comfort Peng Xiren.

But when he heard this...

It seemed like the person who had suffered the most was indeed Peng Xiren.

His physical body had been taken away by the tomb god, and the right to inherit Daofather Wang’s heavenly tomb had been taken away from him.

Now, the right to inherit the heavenly tomb was gone, and so was his physical body.

And most importantly, the tomb God hadn’t left behind any will or anything before he died.

There were so many treasures in this heavenly tomb, but all of them had now become ownerless.

Peng Xiren couldn’t get them, so he could only watch helplessly.

He had planned all these things in order to do something big, but he didn’t expect to get nothing in the end. All of them were in vain.

“It’s not difficult to rebuild a body in the ancestor realm. It just takes a little bit of time,”Zheng said.

Perhaps Peng Xiren had already stepped into the ancestor realm, which was the only good news. The reconstruction of the body in the ancestor realm could actually be handed over to the bronze cat in the abandoned land of the gods.

It would just take a very long time.

He knew that Peng Xi Ren was an impatient person.

He probably couldn't wait any longer.

“This wait will take another thousand years...” Peng Xi Ren's heart was in endless pain. The feeling of being plotted against by the tomb god was very strong.

If he had known earlier, he wouldn't have listened to that evil God's nonsense.

But it seemed too late to say anything now.

Just as he was about to enter a state of complete isolation...

He heard Zheng say again, “If you truly reflect on yourself, you might still have a chance.”

Peng Xiren asked, “What do you mean?”

Zheng said, “Based on my understanding of that evil god, he hasn't even played his trump card... It's too strange for him to die just like that.”

These words couldn't help but cause Peng Xiren to sink into a wave of astonishment.

Because what malevolence said was indeed the truth.

“But... what exactly is his trump card? Before the monk left, he told me about it. I don't know if my thoughts are correct.” Peng Xiren frowned deeply.

“Unfortunately, your answer should be correct.”

Malevolence said, “But right now, he can't completely take out that trump card. He only used some methods to obtain one-tenth of its power.” “That year, the Lord Dao ancestor separated his soul and sealed the other half of the more dangerous soul in the heavenly tomb, in order to block that power.”

“But what exactly is the use of that thing?”

“I’m not sure about the specifics. Neither I nor the monk have seen it before. But since the Dao ancestor determined it to be a threat, then it must be terrifyingly strong.”

..

At that moment, in the supreme world that was about to collapse, Leng Ming carried Wang Nuan on his back and floated in the air.

As the Tomb God died, the Supreme World also fell apart at the same time.

He stayed here for a while and used his sword Qi to control the supreme world in a stable state of disintegration, preventing the sword Qi that swept across the supreme world after he left from directly detonating it.

If that was the case, many innocent lives might be affected.

But soon, Leng Ming felt that something was not right.

The supreme world that was on the verge of collapse.

It actually stopped..

A dangerous aura assaulted his face.

It made Wang Nuan feel that the originally calm atmosphere had become tense again.

She wrapped her arms around Leng Ming’s neck and grabbed his clothes tightly.

Leng Ming frowned deeply.

At that moment, he stared ahead.

He finally realized that it was at the spot where the tomb God had disappeared.

There was actually a piece of purple flesh the size of a fingernail that was squirming and gradually expanding..

Chapter 1587 The Tomb God's Bloodline Was Actually An Ancient God?

Although Wang Nuan and Leng Ming had already prepared themselves and felt that the eternal evil god before them would not be so easily killed, now that they had seen with their own eyes that the ball of evil purple flesh was wriggling again.., the astonishment in their hearts was still very strong.

“We must strike first before he takes shape.”Leng Ming frowned slightly.

He was not stupid enough to wait for the tomb God to be resurrected. Such a melodramatic plot did not exist.

“Sun and Moon Sword Light!”

Leng Ming raised his sword finger, and a green aurora shot out from his fingertip. Lightning Sparks blossomed in the void.

The soaring energy was even more intense than lightning.

It produced a shocking power.

It accurately collided with the purple flesh.

This “Sun and Moon Sword Light”was Leng Ming's original power. The name of the move had the meaning of “A blade of grass can cut through the sun, moon, and Stardust”.

This was another of Leng Ming's secret arts besides the “Green Grass Guillotine”.

The difference was that this move wasn't taught by Jingke and Bai Qiao, but Leng Ming himself had comprehended it.

The two quickly rubbed against each other, creating a huge explosion.

Leng Ming's sword aura collided with the squirming purple meat, creating a terrifying glow. The extremely high temperature seemed to be able to melt everything.

However, when the smoke and dust dispersed, not only was the purple meat not destroyed, it actually became even bigger.

"Nuan! Help Me!" Leng Ming refused to believe it and launched a second attack.

He called out to Nuan.

Nuan tightly wrapped her arms around his neck, and the most powerful charging device in the universe once again exerted force.

"100 times! Sun and Moon Sword Light!"

The dimension of the second sun and moon sword light increased once again with the help of Nuan, and it carried a destructive power that penetrated the universe.

However.

When the destruction sword pillar with a diameter of 300 meters hit the body of that lump of meat.

Everything was like a mud cow entering the sea again, and everything returned to normal.

Previously, it was clearly only the size of a fingernail.

After Leng Ming's first sword attack, it grew to the size of a palm.

And now, after the second sword attack...

It had grown to the size of a withered mystic!

“Is this... absorbing my sword energy?” Leng Ming was shocked. He had never encountered such a situation before, but he felt that it was full of strangeness.

This evil God wasn't an orthodox earth cultivator to begin with, but an extraterrestrial creature.

He felt that this scene might have something to do with this evil God's extraterrestrial bloodline.

It could actually absorb energy to rebuild its body and wait for resurrection... What kind of monster was this.

“This doesn't seem like the ability of an ordinary cultivator.” Wang Ming watched this scene from afar and was also pondering.

Although he didn't know what the Tomb God's bloodline was made of, he couldn't help feeling that this lump of purple flesh in front of him was familiar.

Especially when this lump of purple flesh grew tentacles..

“The old dominator.” Wang Ming's first reaction was this.

Legend had it that this was a powerful and ancient existence in the universe. Its existence was made up of unknown substances and laws that were far beyond the understanding of the mortal world, so the laws of the ordinary human cultivation world might not be of any use to it.

All along, in the hypotheses about space civilizations, there had also been a view that before the cultivation civilization had been established, there had been a more powerful and ancient civilization.

This was the case with the ancient gods known as the “Rulers of the past.”.

Wang Ming had only seen these things in related “Essays” and “Novels,” so he had never thought that they really existed.

At that moment, Wang Ling had some guesses as he watched this scene.

The mysterious item called “Heavenly fate” that “Zheng” had mentioned earlier.

From the looks of it now, the tomb God had probably obtained part of the power of that “Mysterious item”.

It was that power that had activated the ancient God bloodline in the tomb God’s body, which had been diluted by time.

In other words.

The tomb God had always relied on his biggest trump card, which was that he wasn’t in the “Dao”.

Just like Wang Ling’s King’s eye.

The ordinary laws of the cultivation world couldn’t restrict these strange ancient gods of the universe.

Now, Wang Ling finally understood why Dao ancestor Wang had put so much effort into sealing the “Mysterious object”.

He was worried that the civilization of the old era of the universe would be revived because of that “Mysterious object”, which would further impact the human cultivation civilization.

At this moment, Wang Ling suddenly had an interesting and dangerous thought.

If this “Mysterious object” were to combine with a human cultivator who didn’t have any ancient god Bloodline, what kind of chemical reaction would it produce?

Although there was no emotion on his face,

Wang Ling had to admit that he was very excited at this moment.

All this time, he had been searching for an answer.

Which was exactly what his king's eye was.

Now, he felt that he might be able to find a new answer from this lump of flesh formed by the tomb god in front of him, as well as that mysterious "Secret item."

"Nuan is in danger! This thing is too strange..."

Wang Ming was subconsciously nervous about the sudden change in the situation before him.

He turned his gaze to Wang Ling.

He saw that the young man had once again gone into a trance..

Only this time, he wasn't chased back by a Nuan.

..

At the same time, the supreme world that had already stopped collapsing was being reorganized as countless pieces of darkness swirled around it.

These pieces were like a jigsaw puzzle with an aura of darkness.

The tomb God had not fully recovered, but the lump of flesh had become infinitely large. It was as large as a stadium of 100,000 people, floating in the void.

Its purplish-black body had some disgusting and unknown green viscous liquid, and its four sides were filled with terrifying and complicated tentacles.

Leng Ming knew.

This terrifying resurrection ritual had not stopped. He had to stop the resurrection before the Tomb God II was fully formed.

However, at this moment, the immense pressure made Leng Ming realize that his body could no longer move.

The terrifying creature in front of him had transcended the ages. It actually made his body instinctively feel a sense of fear.

Boom!

In the dark supreme world where the wind and clouds were changing, an endless amount of holy light descended from the sky. This was the new summoning brought by the flesh of the tomb god.

Wang Nuan and Leng Ming saw human silhouettes appear in the descending holy light. Their faces could not be seen clearly, but they were all black. They were extremely tall and they were at least a hundred feet tall.

Their upper bodies were in human form, while their lower bodies were like tentacles of an octopus. They wore mysterious light veils, and they looked extremely kind and benevolent.

But Wang Nuan could clearly sense that behind this veil was an endless surge of violence.

These were the guards for the resurrection ceremony.

“Eternal Life?”

At that moment, a familiar figure landed and blocked Wang Nuan and Leng Ming.

“Ling Zhenren...” Leng Ming’s eyes were glazed. When he saw Wang Ling appear, he suddenly felt the pressure he had felt disappear in an instant.

“Ha Ya!”

At that moment, Wang Nuan kicked off her fair calves and climbed onto Leng Ming’s shoulder. Then, she suddenly kicked off and jumped onto Wang Ling’s back.

This warm feeling was transmitted from Leng Ming to Wang Ling.

Before Wang Ling had come, he had originally refused to fight together with the Nuan Girl.

The ancient god of the universe in front of him wasn't an ordinary thing. He was stranger and more difficult to deal with than any of his previous opponents, and he was worried that Wang Nuan would get hurt.

But at that moment, Wang Ling changed his mind.

“Do you want to go too, Nuan?” Wang Ling sent a voice transmission.

“Ya!”

Nuan took advantage of the situation and lay on Wang Ling's shoulder like a soft cake.

Wang Ling felt as if his heart had melted.

He suddenly felt that.

A mixed doubles match between brother and sister wasn't bad either.

Chapter 1588 Clear The Area At A Glance

The mysterious civilization that had first emerged in the universe seemed to symbolize the deep and boundless fear of the universe itself.

Just by standing there unmoving, they gave people a great sense of pressure and fear.

This fear was completely spiritual, especially when it was beyond the understanding of an ordinary person..

For example, before Wang Ling had appeared, Leng Ming had been intimidated by this mysterious and unknown force.

It was as if it could penetrate directly into the depths of the mind.

It wasn't until Wang Ling appeared that Leng Ming's gradually losing rationality was forcefully pulled back.

The mental pressure brought about by the old rulers could be said to be natural; this was an innate ability of the early civilization creators in the universe.

If one spent too much time in the same space as these gods of the old era, it was very easy to cause a mental breakdown, and once this breakdown reached an extreme, they would completely lose their rationality.

Wang Ling counted the "Eternal Immortals" summoned by the Awakening Tomb God.

There were more than eighty of them.

These immortals were covered in a holy, faint light, and covered in Golden Holy Light. They didn't look evil at all, like gods of the old universe, exuding an indescribable dignity.

The Eternal Immortals moved their countless tentacles slowly forward. Wang Ling's face was as still as an ancient well, but Wang Nuan looked extremely uneasy.

Seeing this, Leng Ming transformed back into his grass form and stood on top of my head. It was like an amulet, emitting a green protective sword membrane.

Although Wang Ling was here, Leng Ming also felt uneasy at the scene in front of him.

He had chosen to protect Wang Nuan as a double insurance, in case a fight broke out later and Wang Nuan's situation didn't show up.

This small action was exceptionally heartwarming.

It made Wang Ling even more sure of his decision to choose Leng Ming in the first place.

Wang Ling stood still on the top of this ancient mountain for a moment.

As he stared at these eternal immortals squirming towards him, he could indeed feel an increasingly powerful mental pressure. This supreme world of darkness, which was on the verge of collapse, had also reached a strange balance with this group of summoned old overlords, it was a strange balance.

Darkness, Holy Light, chaos, decay... these complex forces were intertwined.

At that moment, there were no other living beings in the supreme world besides these old rulers and Wang Ling's group.

But as Wang Ling stood on the ancient mountain, he could clearly hear the sharp cries of countless crows in front of him. They were like the moans and cries of a demoness, constantly echoing in his ears.

They were indeed very impressive things.

Wang Ling couldn't help sighing in his heart.

After all, in this universe, apart from the nightmare of not eating crispy noodle snacks, it was actually very rare for anything else to cause him great pressure.

But the pressure from these old Dominators in front of him was real.

It was as if Wang Ling had never felt any pain since he was young, but now... he finally felt that he had been bitten by a mosquito!

Whoosh!

In the distance, under the illumination of the Holy Light, these slowly moving eternal immortals turned into black shadows, layered on top of each other and indistinguishable from reality.

With a buzz, one of the Eternal Immortals suddenly appeared in front of Wang Ling and Wang Ling in an instant from a great distance at an extremely fast speed.

Boom!

There was a loud sound, and a powerful chaotic aura filled the air, which was incomparably resplendent with the smell of annihilation!

The huge pillar of light erupted with high temperature and a powerful force, and Wang Ling raised his hand to cut off this burning light of annihilation.

With just a gentle wave of his hand, it had the effect of splitting the sea, instantly dissipating this energy that had the smell of annihilation.

Wang Ling hadn't expected that these eternal immortals would actually try to destroy him in this way.

This further proved that the tomb god, who was about to revive and evolve into a second form, wasn't an ordinary "Old ruler."

It was very likely that he was a top-tier existence among the old rulers, or perhaps a powerful outer god.

Or perhaps he would be the legendary omniscient and omnipotent head of the Devil God, which was also the so-called source of the chaos core?

Wang Ling instantly became a little curious about the growth of the tomb god.

These eternal immortals in front of him weren't weak, and even the dao God level family heads in the divine realm weren't easy to deal with.

But these eternal immortals seemed to have gone mad as they tried to self-destruct in this way in an attempt to drag Wang Ling down to hell with them.

Wang Ling took a deep breath.

When the second immortal self-destructed in front of him in this way, he felt that he couldn't wait any longer.

Because if he continued to self-destruct like this, Wang Ling felt that he would scare the little girl.

In addition to being very strong, these old Dominators actually had one thing in common: they were ugly.

His younger sister had just been born, and it wouldn't be good if this left a childhood shadow.

In fact, these eternal immortals had only just been summoned and born..

They didn't know that what they would face next would also be the shadow of their childhood.

At that moment, Wang Ling stood on the Ancient Mountain, a golden aura flowing around him. Although he wasn't very tall, his body exuded a great sense of majesty.

As his red eyes spun, the three golden lotuses in his pupils bloomed. The overwhelming pressure was like a raging wave, engulfing everything in front of him!

Everything in sight was reduced to ashes!

No one could withstand Wang Ling's eye power. The originally benevolent and amiable faces of the Eternal Immortals shrouded in golden holy light began to completely change. They lost their last bit of dignity, and their shrill screams made all living beings tremble.

Wang Ling's eyes released a terrifying destructive light.

His astonishing eye power seemed to have a power that could go straight to eternity, destroying everything!

This glance could be said to be unassailable. It swept across the sky like a bolt of lightning that could destroy the world, and the summoned rulers of the past knelt on the ground.

No matter how noble their identities were in the past, or how powerful they were as legendary gods.

In front of Wang Ling, they were only fit to kneel like that.

In an instant, all the eternal immortals died. They disappeared into their own holy beams of light and turned into ashes.

The moment the King's eye released its eye power.

The evolving tomb God gathered these eternal immortals in front of him to defend him against this fatal attack.

Wang Ling didn't want to let the Tomb God go. He stared in the direction of the tomb God and tried to gather his eye power again.

However, the tomb God's resistance was even more intense than he had imagined.

In this supreme world, countless doors of darkness opened once again, and a nameless fog was formed in the air. This was a fog that ordinary eyes couldn't penetrate, and anyone who fell into it would be surrounded by darkness.

Then, they would instantly lose all reason.

Groups of strange creatures with huge compound eyes and countless tentacles surged out of the doors, and like a swarm of bees, they rushed in Wang Ling's direction without any regard for their lives.

This was another type of old dominator called the "Ultimate Hunter."

They were far smaller than the "Eternal Immortal" from before, but there were so many of them that even though they knew they were going to die, they still blew a deadly horn in Wang Ling's line of sight.

Nuan would definitely be afraid..

Wang Ling couldn't help feeling a little worried.

He tilted his head slightly and closely watched Nuan's expression.

At that moment, he saw that Nuan was staring at these strange creatures flying over at top speed, sucking on her finger and swallowing a mouthful of saliva

Wang Ling:”?”

Chapter 1589 The Child Is Hungry

Although the ultimate hunter did indeed look like an octopus from afar..

But in terms of appetite, Wang Ling wouldn't have this kind of thought, no matter how hungry he was.

However, Wang Nuan obviously didn't think that way. Wang Ling looked at the hungry child next to him, and his emotions were inexplicably complicated.

Speaking of which, ever since she had been born, Nuan hadn't even had a sip of warm milk before she had hurriedly come to fight this self-proclaimed “Universe Overlord”, the Tomb God.

Wang Ling felt that it was really not easy for his sister.

Since she was hungry..

Then let's eat.

But would the octopus-like “Ultimate Hunter” really taste good?

Wang Ling had always had doubts about this.

Rumble!

More and more ultimate hunters were coming out of the nameless fog in front of them, numbering in the tens of thousands.

They were shrouded in a faint black light, and their evil compound eyes were bloodshot and filled with huge eyeballs that were as big as millstones.

In addition, there were other creatures from the past that were constantly being used in the cracked earth.

Earth-drilling magic bugs, devouring worms, wood ancient mysterious bugs... These were existences that only appeared in the ancient universe gods. Now, all of them had appeared. Densely packed bugs sprouted out from the earth like bamboo shoots after a rain.

At first, there were only a few of them. Then, they instantly exploded like a blowout.

It was just to protect the tomb god that was evolving, but it had actually triggered one after another of the gods that only appeared in the ancient universe.

Seeing this scene, everyone who was in the King's eye vision sharing state in the distance was terrified.

Lotus Sun covered her mouth with her hand to hide her astonishment.

The scene before her was definitely a nightmare of agoraphobia..

She had never seen or heard of these terrifying ancient creatures, and just looking at them made her hair stand on end.

This was especially true when the tens of millions of magic worms, worms, and mysterious worms on the ground arched their bodies and accelerated forward.

Lotus Sun could clearly see the sticky purplish-green mucus on the worms' abdomens.

When the worms were close together, the disgusting mucus interweaved into a ball, and when it separated, it had a terrifying pulling effect.

This scene also made Wang Ming's scalp go numb.

These old masters of the ancient universe era were beyond his understanding, and as the most powerful brain on Earth, Wang Ming was also trying hard to understand what was happening in front of him.

At that moment, Monk Jin Deng, who was recovering from his injuries, also stood up. Through his swastika eye, he saw what was happening in the supreme world.

“Looking at your expression now, monk, it seems that what's happening now is a little beyond your expectations.” Crispy Noodles Dao monarch could see it clearly. As a “Real clone,” although he was an individual.., but as long as Wang Ling agreed to let him apply for the King's eye, he could also share his vision.

Crispy Noodles Dao monarch and Wang Ling actually had some differences, but when the two of them faced this doomsday-like scene, their expressions of calmness were surprisingly identical.

The monk frowned. “This penniless monk probably thought that he had obtained part of the power of the mysterious object, and that he might not die so easily. But I really didn't think that this person actually had the bloodline of an ancient universe god...”

The monk had a partial understanding of the civilization from the old era of the Dominators.

That era had happened a long time ago, far surpassing the civilization of human cultivators. However, due to certain reasons, that profound ancient civilization had been completely annihilated.

No one knew what had caused a civilization that was so powerful in the ancient era to be destroyed in an instant.

As the symbol of the ancient civilization, the ‘mysterious object’ that Daofather Wang had discovered was one of them.

“Back then, Lord Daofather knew how dangerous this mysterious object was, so he thought of ways to seal it,” the monk said. “It was said that when he discovered it, it was just an ordinary stone.

Daofather Daofather Daofather kept it by his side, and after a while, he heard the sound of a heartbeat coming from within.”

“Heartbeat?” Crispy Noodles Dao monarch rubbed his chin and felt that he had heard something very interesting. “So this mysterious item called destiny is actually a fossilized heart left behind by a foreign god in the ancient universe?”

“This... This penniless monk isn’t sure...”

..

On the other side, in the supreme world shrouded in chaos, the battle continued.

Wang Ling was a little uncomfortable with the dense swarm of insects on the ground. He took a deep breath, and his Niwan Palace shook in his mind!

Boom!

An invisible loud sound spread out with Wang Ling at the center, reaching the minds of every living being in the supreme world.

For a moment, space froze, and even time seemed to have come to a standstill.

Everything in front of him froze. Those ultimate hunters who were baring their fangs and brandishing their claws in the air, as well as the worms on the ground that were constantly moving, were all petrified at this moment and didn’t move at all.

This was only 5% of Wang Ling’s mental pressure, but when it was released, it was enough to intimidate the entire scene!

This pressure was the kind of pressure that Wang Ling usually felt when he was a functional body, as well as the kind of pressure that kept him on tenterhooks all day long because he was afraid that he would use too much force to destroy the world.

It didn’t seem like much pressure, but over time, it could reach a very terrifying level.

But Wang Ling hadn't expected that he had only released 5% of it.

The ancient universe creatures in front of him were all stunned by him.

After a few full seconds of silence, the bugs that had emerged from the ground retreated under the immense pressure, and they returned to the ground with the same pace, completely at ease

These old masters of the "Ultimate Hunters" who had been flying in the sky crashed into the air one after another and fell to the ground.

Then, Wang Ling leaped down the ancient mountain and began to examine these "Ultimate hunters" who had fainted under immense mental pressure.

Wang Ling squatted down and poked one of the ultimate hunters with a finger.

Whether it was the feeling of the touch or the fishy smell of seafood on the surface.

All of this seemed to be no different from grilled squid in a barbecue shop..

The main reason why he had used mental pressure to intimidate the audience was to ensure the quality of the meat of these ancient universe creatures.

After all, if he had directly used the king's eye's ability to emit radiation, these guys would have all died and turned into ashes on the spot, and his sister might not even have a piece of meat to eat.

At that moment, Wang Ling sighed deeply in his heart. He didn't stand on ceremony and directly pulled out a tentacle of the ultimate hunter, then used the most basic "Palm flame spell" to grill it.

Before long, a fragrant aroma filled the air.

Without any seasoning, the nuan girl took a bite of the tentacle.

But after chewing for a while, Wang Nuan spat out the meat in her mouth.

Because the ultimate hunter's meat wasn't delicious.

At that moment.

She turned her gaze to the evolving tomb..

At that moment, the resurrection ritual of the tomb God had reached its end. The huge piece of meat floating in the air gave off a dark yellow luster.

From Afar, it looked like a salted duck egg yolk that was dripping with oil..

Wang Nuan swallowed hard. She suddenly felt like the tomb god. It was even more delicious.

Chapter 1590 The Secret Of Wang Tong

Wang Ling had discovered a very serious problem.

Although he and Wang Nuan had both been born in the same mother's womb, the Nuan Girl's taste in food was really completely different from his.

Why did she always stare at something that looked strange?

And he didn't know why.

He kept feeling that after Nuan ate the tentacle of the ultimate hunter,.

She seemed to be a little bigger than before.

Wang Nuan seemed to have vomited the tentacle meat, but in reality, she had also eaten a part of it.

Nuan still had her own fastidious pursuit of meat quality.

The part that she vomited was the older part.

The great battle was about to begin. She was very clear that her pitiful and small body needed to replenish its energy in time.

Who asked her to be a weak baby girl?

At the same time, in order to ensure that she would not continue to be a weak and weak girl when she grew up, Nuan 'er suddenly understood a new technique.

That was... eating supplements!

Back when mother Wang was pregnant with her, she had eaten all kinds of supplements and nutritious delicacies.

Speaking of which, Nuan Lainie was now labeled as a "Foodie."

In fact, it was also due to mother Wang's prenatal education.

When Wang Nuan's gaze focused on the huge piece of meat that was emitting the light of recovery, the tomb god seemed to sense some danger.

Even though the tomb god was just a huge piece of meat, it was actually sentient.

This piece of meat was actually an embryo of an avatar!

An avatar!

This was the most powerful lineage of the ancient universe's rulers!

In Wang Nuan's eyes, the golden light that was like salted egg yolk was a sign of revival. It kept flashing on the tomb god's huge body at a heartbeat rate.

It looked like a holy light, especially in the dark supreme world. The existence of the tomb god was like a miracle.

Everyone who saw this scene was shocked by the scene in front of them.

“It has far surpassed the height of human cultivators...”it was the first time even the monk had seen the scene of the revival of the avatar in the ancient universe.

In his thousands of lifetimes of reincarnation, he had believed that he had seen through countless images of the ancient universe, but this was the first time he had seen an avatar reviving.

“He’s coming back to life,”crispy noodles daolord said.

This was a very special type of ripple, as though it was sending out a sovereign-like signal to the entire universe.

Because of the uniqueness of the signal, low-level cultivators often wouldn’t be able to receive this sort of signal, however, the transmission of the signal waves would indirectly affect their mood, their working state, and even the possibility of weight gain, sleeplessness, and depression..

For the higher-level almighty in the universe, this kind of special signal waves could be clearly felt.

“Is he showing off his strength...”the monk felt apprehensive.

This was the second time he had felt this flustered, apart from when he had faced Wang Ling back then.

Even the Supreme Sage of Buddhism couldn’t help feeling shaken, so there was no need to say anything else.

At that moment, countless people in the universe raised their heads and gazed in the direction of the supreme world that had been engulfed by the chaos.

For a moment, the expressions of the heroes changed.

The divine realm, the divine realm, the demon realm... as well as the civilizations that had already been explored and the unknown civilizations that had yet to be explored in the universe, the upper-level mighty figures among the living beings all had a feeling of having difficulty breathing.

They could not tell what exactly this power was, let alone whether it represented evil or justice.

However, the pain of having their throats strangled made everyone feel as if the universe was about to be thrown into chaos.

No one would have thought that a powerful ancient universe creature was about to revive!

And it was.

The most powerful creature of the old rulers -- the gods!

In the next moment, almost all the civilizations on the planets that had received this signal opened their own defensive barriers. They didn't know if this shallow barrier would really work.

But at the very least, it could provide them with some psychological comfort.

At this moment, the Wang siblings, Wang Ling and Wang Nuan, were in the chaotic storm of the supreme world.

The huge piece of meat that flickered with golden light was terrifying, and there was a hint of *sofa Qi* in its holiness. Countless nameless fogs were formed around them, as if they could connect to every corner of the universe.

Wang Ling raised his hand and slapped it. With his ordinary palm strength, he sent out a hurricane to hit the nameless fogs.

After the nameless fogs were lifted away, they actually formed once again in a seamless manner.

There was only a little bit of time left before the grave god was officially resurrected.

“Die...”

At that moment, Wang Ling heard the grave God’s archaic voice filled with a murderous aura from within the huge piece of golden meat. It reverberated throughout the entire supreme world with a clanging sound.

A huge ancient god Palace like a mirage appeared, as if it had been summoned by the grave god.

This ancient god Palace seemed to be illusory but also seemed to be real. Every ancient pillar and wall was carved with obscure runes, which pressed down on the world and gave off a terrifying glow.

Wang Ling rolled up his sleeves. He had wanted to smash the palace with one punch, but at that moment, he saw with his king’s eye that there was actually a three-petaled golden lotus with tentacles as roots inside the ancient God Palace.

This instantly dispelled the thought of smashing the ancient god Palace with one punch.

This was because this three-petaled golden lotus seemed to be closely related to his king’s eye. Whenever he released his eye power, this three-petaled golden lotus would bloom in his pupils.

But from the outside, there was a slight difference between the Golden Lotus inside the ancient God Palace and the one inside the king’s eye.

He could only go in and take a look..

Wang Ling had explored the king’s eye for many years, and had finally found a clue that might be a clue, so he didn’t plan to give up so easily.

Nuan, Sorry.

At that moment, Wang Ling reached out and rubbed his sister’s head.

Exploring the ancient god Palace would undoubtedly take some time, which meant that Nuan might be hungry for a while longer.

Just to be on the safe side, Wang Ling selected a few of the final hunters on the ground who looked the most tender and put them into his king's eye.

What if the ancient God Palace had seasoning..

Perhaps the final hunters would taste better.

“The Outer God Palace...”at this moment, through the swastika, the golden lamp monk also saw this horrifying scene.

He had seen similar buildings in Daofather Wang's public notes back then, so after observing them for a while, he recalled them.

“What is Ling Zhenren doing... you absolutely can't go in! It's too dangerous!”His expression changed drastically, and he was extremely astonished.

Because it was written in Daofather Wang's notes back then.

The Outer God Palace..

That was a place where there was no return.

Daofather Wang had sent several real clones to explore the secret outer god palace, but none of them had returned; they had all lost contact in the palace!

This was an existence even more terrifying than the supreme world!

It was the same as walking into someone else's Law!

And the most terrifying thing was that the Outer God palace was in the supreme world at the moment. If Wang Ling walked into it... it would be equivalent to being double-shackled!

The monk had never come into contact with ancient universe creatures before, but when that terrifying aura was sensed by the monk for the second time since his previous fight with Wang Ling, the golden lamp monk already felt that the situation was very bad.

On the other side, the tomb God hadn't expected the youngster in front of him to take the initiative to walk into his outer god palace.

Supreme World + Outer God Palace.

This combination was extremely stressful. He didn't know whether Wang Ling was stupid or not, but he had actually taken the initiative to walk into the "Cage" he had set up.

It was one thing for him to come in, but he had actually brought his younger sister in.

But in this way, the tomb God felt that it had saved him a lot of trouble.

Heh, what interesting little fellows..

At this moment, the tomb god, who was about to take shape and completely evolve into an external God, felt that he had the power to see through everything in the universe.

He gazed at the brother and sister who had stepped into the palace of the external God.

The moment Wang Ling entered the main gate, he had firmly sealed and locked it!

..

Until this moment, the tomb God hadn't expected that.

He had just.

Put in a demolition team..