

Daily Life 1591

Chapter 1591 Brave The Outer God Palace (Chai)

When Wang Ling stepped into the Outer God Palace, he was a little surprised by the powerful aura of the ancient universe living inside.

It was actually much stronger than he had imagined.

This outer God palace was clearly a trap, and the chaotic qi inside was actually millions of times denser than the one surrounding the unspeakable place.

Even a monk's realm wasn't enough to set foot in this place.

Wang Ling wasn't quite used to it when he first entered, but after standing there for a few seconds, his body quickly got used to his surroundings.

He had wanted to protect Ah Nuan, but in the end, she was even more adaptable than he had imagined.

What a ridiculous little fellow.

Wang Ling sighed in his heart.

At that moment, Wang Ling was in a main hall at the outermost level of the palace. This room was extremely large, the size of a small world.

Wang Ling couldn't help exclaiming in his heart at the generosity of the foreign gods for actually using the small world to divide the rooms in the palace.

This wasn't something belonging to the tomb god, but something he had inherited after using the power of a "Mysterious object" to activate the "Foreign God bloodline" in his body.

In essence, this terrifying outer god palace should be like those ghost ships drifting in the deep sea, drifting with the flow of time and endlessly sheltering in the space of the universe.

No one would have thought that there would actually be a day when the outer god Palace would come into being again.

Using the King's eye to look ahead, Wang Ling found three entrances to this room that was as vast as a small world.

They led to the three rooms in the back, and the King's eye was blocked by a golden light, so it was impossible to see what was behind the room.

Wang Ling felt that this light had a lot to do with the three-petaled golden lotus he had seen outside earlier.

Although he couldn't see what was behind these three rooms, there was nothing to be afraid of.

The biggest problem right now was..

He had a hard time choosing.

Faced with the three entrances that appeared in his sight, Wang Ling became a little conflicted.

At that moment, Nuan yelled and pointed at one of the entrances.

The third exit.

Wang Ling couldn't be bothered to think about it, and naturally trusted Nuan's decision unconditionally.

When Wang Ling made up his mind, a bright light suddenly lit up in front of him from the Small World, turning into a Golden Avenue directly under Wang Ling's feet that led to the third entrance.

This was a restriction in the Outer God Palace, in order to prevent people from making a decision and then changing their minds.

Wang Ling stared at the Golden Avenue under his feet and sighed helplessly in his heart.

For some reason, he felt that this outer god palace was a little like a game.

This Golden Avenue was very long, stretching for thousands of miles. After all, a room in the outer god palace was a small world.

If an ordinary person had come here, they would probably have used up countless amounts of spirit energy on the way.

But Wang Ling wasn't afraid.

He directly used the method of shrinking the ground into an inch and easily approached the entrance to the next room.

Stepping into the golden light-covered entrance, Wang Ling entered the next space.

Then, the brother and sister cautiously looked at the scenery in front of them and didn't let go of any unusual phenomena.

The second room was another small world.

“AH...”

Wang Ling and Wang Nuan heard a shrill scream. A few hundred miles ahead, Wang Ling saw a withered forest.

His body moved like a flash of light.

A shocking scene appeared in front of them.

Before Wang Ling could cover Wang Nuan's ears, he saw corpses hanging from the branches of the withered trees in the forest.

To be exact, they were mummies.

These skins weren't peeled off; it was as if some evil thing had sucked out their bone marrow and internal organs. In the end, as if they were showing off their spoils of war, they hung in the forest with such a wicked sense of fun.

Wang Ling did a simple count of the number of mummies.

There were more than 1,200 of them as far as the eye could see.

Were they the cultivators who had mistakenly entered the Outer God Palace in the past?

Wang Ling had a guess.

If this outer god palace was floating in the universe, it was very likely that some cultivators would treat it as a secret realm that they had accidentally discovered and explore it.

This place was too strange.

Wang Ling was worried that looking at it for too long would be bad for Nuan Nuan's physical and mental health.

However, just as he was about to leave this withered forest, the bodies hanging there all changed their angles and all stared in his and Wang Nuan's direction.

"Appraisal... appraisal..."

A cold laugh rang out in the withered forest. It was an ancient language that Wang Ling had never heard before, and it carried great malice.

However, Wang Ling's understanding of language was very strong, so he only analyzed it in his mind for a moment before it quickly translated into Mandarin.

Along with this cold laugh, the dried corpses hanging on the trees in the withered forest also started to laugh mockingly.

It was a kind of mental pressure attack. Normally, cultivators who had entered this place would have long since fallen under this concentrated attack.

But Wang Ling had his hands in his pockets and stood there unmoving.

This surprised the owner of the sneer that had come from the dry forest at the beginning. “Huh? You actually withstood the pressure and didn’t Fall?”

The voice was very old and deep. “I’ve never seen a cultivator like you... but you withstood the first round of mental assessment and could leave this place safe and sound...”

Mental Assessment?

Wang Ling raised his eyebrows; he actually couldn’t hear what the old voice was saying.

But it was just as the voice had said: after the concentrated mental attack just now, the mummies in this withered forest had miraculously disappeared like an illusion.

The mocking laughter, as well as all the awe-inspiring scenes he had seen earlier in the withered forest, had all disappeared.

“Strength, consciousness, knowledge, speed, qi and blood... when everyone enters the outer god palace, these numbers have already been fixed.” In the withered forest, the old voice sighed helplessly.

He had a sinister smile on his face, he explained the laws of this palace to Wang Ling. “This is the purpose of Lord Outer God to build this palace, and also a game that faces the entire universe. Unfortunately, since ancient times, very few cultivators who trespass here have made it to the end...”

” ...”

Wang Ling frowned slightly.

When he heard these numbers, it really did feel like a game.

And what were his five basic abilities -- strength, consciousness, knowledge, speed, Qi and blood?

Wang Ling didn't know this yet.

The old voice continued, "How about it? Do you want to continue gambling with me? "If you pass my consciousness appraisal, you'll know how much your consciousness is worth, and I'll die! "If you can't pass... I'm sorry, but you and your sister will stay here forever, and you'll die!"

Wang Ling didn't think much of it and just spread his hands, maintaining a completely indifferent attitude.

The voice couldn't help laughing. "You could have left unscathed, but who would have thought that you would actually choose to gamble with me? Hehe... then we'll see..."

As soon as he finished speaking.

In the air, with the appearance of several golden lights, Wang Ling saw ten golden dice with sixty-four sides appear.

They rolled, spun, and finally froze in the air.

The moment the numbers came out of the furnace., the owner of the withered forest laughed loudly. "I'm sorry... Your numbers add up to 523! One number represents one nucleus! This means that you must have a mental state of 523 cores or more in order to pass through this old withered forest!"

The laughter was inevitable.

This was because all those who entered the outer god Palace would be divided into five basic abilities: "Strength, mental state, knowledge, speed, Qi and blood."

The total number of cultivators who had entered in the past might not even have 523 cores, let alone this one

“I’m sorry, Young Man, but this old man will accept you and your sister...”the owner of the withered forest laughed eerily.

Wang Ling frowned.

Just as he was about to fight, the owner of the withered forest suddenly let out a pained and shrill cry

“No... This is impossible...”

The owner of the withered forest let out a shrill cry.

Wang Ling could see that all the withered trees in the withered forest were instantly ignited by a golden flame and began to burn..

“Your mental state is actually above 523 cores?”Amidst the shrill cry, the owner of the withered forest broke out in a questioning voice.

He actually didn’t know how high Wang Ling’s mental state was, but based on experience, it was basically impossible for someone to have such a high individual mental state.

When this question was answered, Wang Ling’s mental data appeared in the sky with a flash of golden light.

It wasn’t a specific number.

It was a mathematical symbol.

Chapter 1592 Prop Reward

With the appearance of Wang Ling’s mental appraisal value, the entire withered forest was instantly burned up in a sea of golden flames, and the owner of the withered forest died a horrible death.

He had confidently made this gamble with Wang Ling, and had never thought that it would end up like this until the moment before he died.

In fact, Wang Ling had never thought that the laws within the outer god palace were actually relatively fair.

After that old man lost, he was directly punished by the laws, and there was no room for negotiation.

Was this the confidence of the Outer God in the ancient universe era?

He wouldn't even let his own people off.

Wang Ling couldn't help sighing helplessly in his heart.

To a powerful foreign god, this was really just a game.

And in a game of chess, any chess piece could be discarded.

But this was someone else's territory after all, and the rules of the game were ultimately decided by someone else.

Wang Ling only hoped that since these were the rules of the game, they should be followed well.

He could play this game.

But some people might not be able to.

The withered forest disappeared in the golden flames, but it wasn't as if nothing had been left behind.

Wang Ling found a Golden Rubik's Cube with six sides.

Three sides were white boards, two sides were one point, and one side was three points.

Wang Ling judged that this should be an additional item reward for passing the withered forest stage.

When he focused his gaze on the Golden Rubik's Cube, a string of golden explanatory words immediately appeared on the top of the Rubik's Cube.

[Golden Magic Cube]

[can be used before any of the basic abilities are determined: strength, consciousness, knowledge, speed, Qi and blood. The number of points thrown is the multiple of the basic ability. If It's a white board, the result is: 0. The Golden Magic Cube can only be used once, and will automatically disappear after use.]

Wang Ling accepted the magic block.

Although he didn't know exactly what use this reward would have for him.

He was already $+\infty$, so it didn't matter how many times it was.

On the contrary, this thing in his hand was a double-edged sword for Wang Ling. After all, there was a whiteboard, and if he threw it at it, it would be very dangerous for him.

He was an honest child.

He still wanted to play by the rules.

If he couldn't afford it, he would flip the table..

Was he that kind of person.

After dealing with the withered forest incident, there were three golden doors in front of Wang Ling.

Without hesitation, he directly chose the door in the middle.

In front of him was a brand new small world. It was a large swamp, and the purple reeds were hundreds of feet tall, obscuring everything.

This scene was filled with a wild and primitive flavor, and it was terrifyingly quiet.

Based on Wang Ling's own experience, there must be a living being in the depths of this large swamp. He formed a hand seal with one hand and sent out several sentries with his own aura to probe in all directions.

When these sentries passed by the middle area of the Small World, a strange fluctuation appeared there and directly bit at his sentries.

“AH...”

A scream came so fast that it was surprising.

But it wasn't the scream of the Sentry that Wang Ling had released, but the scream of the creature lurking under the swamp.

The creature had wanted to sneak up and directly bite the Sentry to pieces, but it hadn't expected the Sentry to be so hard! Its steel teeth had been severely injured!

Then, Wang Ling and Wang Nuan could sense the creature's furious aura from a distance..

No one had ever dared to tease him like this in this swamp.

Then, the swamp in this small world began to bubble and emit a thick, foul-smelling smoke that boiled with the angry aura of this swamp creature.

In the next moment, a black ray of light emerged from the ground and sneakily attacked Wang Ling from behind.

“Chi!”

Wang Ling's six senses were clear. Without even turning his head, he raised his sword and waved it backward. In an instant, sparks flew in all directions, cancelling out the ray of light shot out by the swamp creature.

This attack had already allowed Wang Ling to determine the general strength of this swamp creature.

The opponent's overall combat strength wasn't strong, but the strange thing was that it was extremely fast.

In this swamp world, this creature had the ability to move in any direction at will, quickly moving sideways, and then launching a new attack under the stinking mud.

Wang Ling gently tiptoed, floating his body in the air.

At the same time, he activated his King's eye, which released an eternal flame that completely engulfed the reeds under his feet, burning them all away.

After losing the cover of the reeds, the creature's movements could be seen at a glance.

It seemed to have realized that it had been exposed, and this mysterious creature hiding underground in the swamp finally revealed its true form.

Its entire body was pitch-black and sleek, and it was three meters in diameter. With its hair and tentacles, it was actually another eyeball.

Wang Ling knew at a glance that this eyeball was probably one of the old Dominators, and it was of the same race as the ultimate hunter he had dealt with outside, but it also seemed a little different.

At this moment, the eyeball flew toward Wang Ling in a flash, and its pupils constricted and widened! Then, a black light with a dense killing intent shot toward Wang Ling!

It was an incomparably blazing pillar of fire, and Wang Ling felt as if Angela had opened the door.

Wang Ling had wanted to block it, but at this moment, little girl Nuan had made the first move.

It looked like this little girl was really hungry and couldn't let go of anything. She opened her mouth on the spot and used the power of her shadow to swallow the black flame in front of her.

The eyeball was obviously shocked as well. It had lived for so long, but had never seen such an arrogant baby.

It gritted its teeth and looked exasperated. "It's a pity that I wasn't at my peak, and only have a few organs left. If I were to be whole, you two dolls would definitely die."

The voice of the eyeball rang out in Wang Ling and Wang Nuan's minds.

With that, the eyeball turned slightly, and Wang Ling was stunned to find that there was actually a mark on the eyeball that was the same as the one outside the Outer God Palace.

It was actually the eyeball of an outer god?

Wang Ling thought to himself.

At the same time, the eyeball was also extremely bitter.

It had indeed been a powerful outer god at its peak.

It must be known that among the old rulers, foreign gods were the most powerful race.

And after the tomb god outside completed its metamorphosis, it became a foreign god.

But unfortunately, in the long history of time, the eyeball became obsessed with betting with people... as one of the few gambling dogs in the foreign god squad, it lost its left arm, right arm, left leg, middle leg..

Until now, only a portion of his organs and eyeball were left.

But the eyeball was still obsessed with betting.

In terms of strength, the eyeball didn't think it could gain any advantage over the brother and sister in front of it.

It had already tested Wang Ling just now.

So now, the eyeball officially invited Wang Ling to be appraised. "How about it... Do you want to bet on speed with me? I want to appraise speed with you!"

The eyeball was extremely confident in speed.

Because according to the appraisal rules of the Outer God palace, its speed was ∞ !

As long as Wang Ling dared to bet with it...

He would definitely die!

Chapter 1593 Eyeball's Last Words

As one of the powerful extraterrestrial gods of the former overlords, eyeball was extremely confident in his speed attribute. In terms of speed, he believed that there was no opponent in this world that could match him.

The civilizations of the ancient universe era had been annihilated for too long. At that time, they were the leading overlords of this universe.

As for the later generation of human cultivators, in the eyes of the former rulers, they were nothing more than fodder that could provide nutrients.

"Hihia..."

But unexpectedly, Wang Nuan actually started to laugh at this moment.

Wang Ling was also startled by this sudden laughter.

He suddenly realized that the Nuan girl was completely different from him.

Perhaps he had realized earlier that this girl's expression and emotions were much richer than his.

"Little Guy, how dare you laugh at me." The eyeball glanced at Wang Nuan and glared at Wang Ling with contempt.

At the same time, there was also a hint of pity.

As human cultivators, very few people could actually make it through this hurdle. From the eyeball's point of view, it was already not easy for Wang Ling and Wang Nuan to make it through the withered forest in front of them safely.

From the perspective of human cultivators, this brother and sister pair were definitely at the top of the food chain.

But it was a pity that they were about to be buried here.

Thus, its gaze was filled with pity and sorrow as it stared straight at Wang Ling and Wang Nuan.

It couldn't help sneering in its heart.

Laugh... laugh all you want..

It would soon be your brother and sister's turn to cry.

After Wang Ling agreed to conduct a "Speed attribute" appraisal...

"Buzz!"!

Just like what had happened in the dry forest earlier, a six-sided die appeared in the air.

The attribute for this round was based on the "Speed attribute" of the eyeball.

In other words, Wang Ling's speed attribute had to exceed the speed attribute of the eyeball.

And the six-sided dice that had appeared in the air now were actually the effect of the -
LGoldenlMagicaCubecube] tWangwLingling had obtained earlier.

This was a double-edged sword.

Because it was very likely that Wang Ling would throw it onto the white board.

But in fact, even if he didn't throw it onto the white board, his eyeball wouldn't be the slightest bit afraid.

It quietly waited for the result.

Until the -LGoldenlMagicaCubecube]'s die froze at 3 points, it suddenly laughedKid“Kid, triple
attribute bonYou you're pretty lucBut but, hehehe...”

It laughed very slyly.

Triple.

It admitted that Wang Ling was indeed lucky.

But so what if it was triple?

Its attribute was $+\infty$!

As an earth cultivator, it would give you ten times that! Eighteen times! Thirty times! Can you still
insta-kill me?

The eyeball didn't believe this at all.

It sneered.

Soon, the Golden Light in the air began to announce the result of the eyeball's speed appraisal.

It was a “+ ∞”symbol.

Wang Ling wasn't surprised at all.

He actually knew that the eyeball must have been very confident to dare bet with him on this.

At that moment, the eyeball laughed again. “Kid, you didn't expect this, did you? You couldn't have surpassed me from the start, so you two siblings should be able to provide me with good nutrients.”

As soon as it finished speaking, Wang Ling's speed attribute was announced.

Wang Ling's appraisal result: ∞∞∞∞∞∞ ..

Because he would have three times more attributes.

In addition to his speed attribute, Wang Ling had three additional “∞”symbols.

In the air, the huge golden talisman dazzled the eyeball's dog eyes on the spot.

The eyeball sucked in a breath of cold air. “Ah, this...”

This appraisal result was hard for the eyeball to accept.

In an instant, its pupils contracted and blood spurted out. It was as red as blood, emitting a light that caused the void to distort.

It could not believe that a low-level creature from Earth could actually surpass it in terms of speed attributes.

However, it was a pity.

It had only been handsome for three seconds when a row of golden ancient characters appeared in the void. It was shining brilliantly and carried a certain pressure that could destroy the top. Then, with a rumble, a punishment pillar descended directly. It was like a long spear that streaked across the sky!

It was an unstoppable strike!

Under such pressure, the speed that the eyeball was proud of had lost its effectiveness. It kept changing its position, but the long spear had already locked onto it. It carried a certain tracking power.

“Chi!”

Black blood splattered everywhere. The eyeball was pierced by the long spear, and its eyeballs exploded on the spot like a watermelon that had been pierced.

Then, it quickly began to disappear, and the swamp under its feet turned into a pile of powder and dissipated in the small world

A black hole was left in the spot where the eyeball had disappeared, wang Ling could clearly hear the eyeball’s resentful voice coming from inside. “Sotos... You’ve wanted to kill me for a long time... but you’ve made me suffer such an insult... you’ll definitely receive retribution and punishment...”

As the eyeball’s last words fell, the golden light of punishment in the air disappeared, and the Small World returned to its former tranquility. The swamp was gone, and so were the reeds.

And in front of Wang Ling were three brand new doors.

The words that the eyeball had said before it left had been lingering in Wang Ling’s mind at that moment.

This foreign god Palace was indeed unusual in Wang Ling’s eyes.

Since the other party wanted to kill him..

Then he could totally cheat and force him to lose the match.

But now, looking at the outcome, Wang Ling had a feeling that there might be a deeper and more complicated reason behind this.

These old overlords who had been sealed in the Outer God Palace to act as gatekeepers had extraordinary backgrounds.

Although the eyeball was weak, it had once been a powerful outer god.

But why had they fallen to this extent

This made Wang Ling think of one thing.

It was Dao ancestor Wang's corpse map.

He felt that this method was similar to the way Dao ancestor Wang had forcibly sealed those eternal experts whom he disliked in the supreme corpse map.

At that moment, Wang Ling called out to Zhang Zicao in his heart.

Now that the supreme corpse painting was in Wang Ling's hands, he had also used a method of changing the law to change its owner.

In other words, Wang Ling was now the owner of the supreme corpse painting.

Back then, when he had seen Zhang Zicao's King's pupil, he had looked pensive.

Now, Wang Ling remembered that Zhang Zicao might know something about the ancient civilization of the universe.

The experience and knowledge accumulated by an eternal expert was very terrifying.

Zhang Zicao had his own vast experience.

“You finally remember me...”

Hearing Wang Ling’s call, Zhang Zicao immediately sighed.

Wang Ling:”...”

At this moment, Wang Tong and the corpse-wrapped map formed a spiritual link.

It was only then that Zhang Zicao, who was in the picture, saw what was happening outside.

The scene in front of him made Zhang Zicao furrow his brows slightly. “This is... why do I think it looks a little like the Outer God Palace?”

“Mm.”Wang Ling nodded noncommittally.

When Zhang Zicao heard this, his hair immediately stood on end. “How dare you! This is a place where you never come back!”

But as soon as he said this, he realized that the situation in front of him didn’t seem like what he had thought.

From what he knew, entering the outer god palace meant certain death.

But now..

Wasn’t this young man standing there perfectly fine?

He was also carrying a soft, cuddly baby girl lying on his shoulder..

Zhang Zi immediately sucked in a cold breath.

He felt that.

He seemed to have underestimated Wang Ling a little too much..

Chapter 1594 The Outer God Pig Farm

Zhang Zichu knew very well what kind of place the outer god palace was in terms of his knowledge.

Long before he entered the corpse painting, he had heard that Daofather Wang had sent out his true identity to explore this mysterious ancient universe palace.

Then, none of his clones returned.

From then on, Zhang Zicao began to investigate all the information about this palace.

Later on, he gradually learned that this was the outer god palace.

At first, he did have the idea of breaking in, mainly because he felt that there might be something valuable in the ancient universe palace that he could go in and make a fortune.

He even deliberately released many fake secret realm maps to lure some eternal powerhouses to explore this outer god palace.

In the end, not a single person came out..

Since then, Zhang Zicao had completely given up on the idea of working as a porter in the Outer God Palace.

Now that Wang Ling was standing perfectly fine in the Outer God Palace, there wasn't the slightest hint of panic on his face, which made Zhang Zicao very surprised.

From the basic speed attribute and mental attribute that had been revealed so far, the youngster was “∞”.

To be honest, Zhang Zi secretly felt that this was a little too much..

“What a troublesome kid...”

Zhang Zi secretly sighed in his heart, then opened his mouth and said, “I can only tell you what I know. I’ve heard a lot of things about the outer god palace from hearsay, but I’ve never seen it with my own eyes.”

He crossed his arms, he deliberately put on an old-fashioned look. “Although you haven’t completed the task I assigned you as a condition for exchanging information... in this case, we have no choice but to cooperate. This old man has no choice but to help you. After all, if you die here, this old man’s wish to find a junior will be in vain.”

”...”

Wang Ling hadn’t expected this old man to be so arrogant.

But in a sense, he felt that Zhang Zicao was still a very interesting person.

After using the King’s eye to transmit all the images of the battle, Zhang Zicao paid special attention to the name that the eyeball had said before it died.

“Sotos, huh...”

Zhang Zicao frowned. “It looks like the one outside has inherited the bloodline of this avatar.”

“Yiya?”Wang Nuan asked.

He was speaking in baby language, but the amazing thing was that Zhang Zicao actually understood it.

Zhang Zicao nodded. “He’s indeed very strong. This avatar was ranked second among all the other avatars back then, and was known to know everything. “He was able to connect time and space together, and he wasn’t bound by time and space.”

“Yiya, Yiya?”

“That’s right. All the information I know is from Daofather Wang’s notes. “Although Daofather Wang’s true clone didn’t come out of the Outer God Palace, his investigation of the Outer God palace was effective. “He probably passed the information out before he died.”

Zhang Zi whispered, “You have to be careful, Kid... After all, this Sotos is ranked number two in the Outer God Palace, and he’s not easy to deal with. This outer god palace is his hinterland. In order to obtain great power, he even didn’t hesitate to enslave his own kind. The eyeball just now is the best example.”

“Mm.”

Wang Ling nodded.

He could actually feel it.

This outer god palace was actually a huge “Pig farm.”.

And this outer god named Sotos was probably an old factory lord.

He used his outer god palace to keep some of the old overlords in captivity and enslave them. Then, he would continuously absorb energy from the outside, allowing these enslaved old overlords to devour these foreign creatures.

Until the day they were fattened up.

These enslaved overlords would eventually fall into the mouth of the abyss.

And this was also what Daofather Wang’s notebook had mentioned, the outer god pig breeding plan..

The ancient universe era was essentially the same as before the modern civilization of human cultivators had been formally established. It was an era of disorder.

What was stressed was the old “Law of the jungle”.

The Great Outer Gods occupied a corner of the universe and competed with each other.

“How Cruel.”

Wang Ling sighed in his heart and remained expressionless.

But he hadn’t barged into the palace of the outer gods this time to give free food to the old rulers here. He had come here for the three-petaled golden lotus hidden in the palace.

He asked Zhang Zi in secret, but in the end, Zhang Zi stroked his chin and thought hard for a while, he didn’t have any clue. “You mean the three-petaled Golden Lotus? “Well... it seems to be something from the ancient universe era. I’ve seen it in Daofather Wang’s notes. Unfortunately, the records of the Golden Lotus back then were very limited, and there were no more clues.”

Zhang Zi had once broken into Daofather Wang’s residence several times in order to plunder his “Treasures.”.

Other than stealing the heart of that “Old God,”Zhang Zichu felt that the most valuable thing in his hands right now was the notes about Daofather Wang that he had seen after breaking in a few times.

He didn’t go there to peek at the personal privacy of the notes.

Because Daofather Wang’s notes usually had the coordinates of newly-formed secret realms in the universe. For cultivators who were eager to seek immortal essence, these secret realms in the universe were all paradises that could rapidly increase their realms.

So what Zhang Zicao really wanted was the coordinates of these secret realms in the universe.

As long as he could draw a treasure map and sell it, it would be enough to keep him out of trouble and allow him to live a richer life than most ancient cultivators.

It was only now that Wang Ling heard Zhang Zicao mention these things.

He didn't know that Zhang Zicao had such a past.

What Zhang Zichu didn't expect was that Wang Ling hadn't forcibly searched his memories even though he hadn't said anything about it.

How could a youngster who didn't even care about the outer god palace possibly do that.

If he really wanted to forcibly search his memories, wouldn't that be a piece of cake?

But the youngster in front of him hadn't done that..

Zhang Zichu thought to himself that he had lived for eternity and had seen too many so-called experts who stood at the top and looked down on people with their noses.

They were all high and mighty, and all of them had that insufferably arrogant attitude of a dead mother.

But ever since Zhang Zicao had gotten to know Wang Ling, he had suddenly realized that those eternal experts he had known in the past weren't as elegant as Wang Ling.

"Are the real experts all gentle people?" Zhang Zicao couldn't help laughing bitterly in his heart.

He had to admit that he had a good impression of Wang Ling in his heart.

Even though the young man didn't seem to have done anything to him.

In modern terms, the young man in front of him was old yasasi.

“Keep moving forward. If this old man knows anything, I’ll definitely tell you everything,” Zhang Zicao said at this moment. He closed his eyes again, looking fearless.

The new owner of the corpse map in front of him gave him a great sense of security.

In any case, he, Zhang Zichu, was already a dead man.

This line of work was nothing more than risking his life to accompany a gentleman..

If he died, it wouldn’t be a loss.

If Wang Ling could walk out of the Outer God palace alive, then he would be a witness to history, and at the same time, he could brag about this matter to others for the rest of his life!

-- I walked out of the Outer God Palace Alive!

At that moment, Wang Ling was choosing the next entrance.

A purple feather was condensing in the sky, which then floated down and slowly stopped in Wang Ling’s palm.

This was the reward for clearing the second stage, [divine feathers of Chaos]

What surprised Wang Ling slightly was that.

This time, the reward wasn’t a one-time item.

It was a permanent chaos artifact!

It was the same as the supreme corpse-wrapping diagram!

Moreover, the chaos concentration of this chaos divine feather... was actually several times higher than that of the corpse-wrapping diagram!

Wang Ling felt that this was a free-for-all material.

He accepted it with satisfaction and planned to go back and study it later so that it would become a strengthening material for “Jingke.”.

Chaos Divine Feather:”?”

Chapter 1595 Wang Ling’s Determination

When Wang Ling suggested using the chaos divine feather as a material to upgrade the spirit sword, Zhang Zicao couldn’t help breaking out in cold sweat.

He was a child after all... What a spendthrift! This feather was countless times more valuable than the supreme corpse painting... He was actually using it to strengthen the spirit sword?

What if the strengthening failed?

Although Zhang Zicao was in the corpse map, he was also a knowledgeable person. The fantasy world in the map allowed Zhang Zicao to actually surf the internet in the corpse map.

This couldn’t help but remind him of the computer game called poison milk powder that he had played many years ago.

The strengthening equipment almost made him vomit!

If he failed, he would have to start all over again..

Because Zhang Zichu couldn’t directly recharge in the world of the corpse map, his wealth in these modern online games came from the liver game that he played day after day.

Cultivators could have stayed awake for a long time.

In addition, Zhang Zichu was essentially a dead man... so a dead man didn’t need to rest, and he didn’t have to worry about his liver being worn out from staying up all night.

That was because Zhang Zichu didn't have a liver that could be worn out.

After accepting the divine feather, Wang Ling's heart was as still as an ancient well. He knew that Zhang Zichu must have been secretly cursing him for being a prodigal.

But as he said, Wang Ling had always had very high standards.

In Zhang Zichu's eyes, this divine feather of chaos might be an extraordinary item, but in Wang Ling's eyes, it was actually just a strengthening material that could be discarded.

In fact, it was a serious matter for Wang Ling.

The value of this chaotic divine feather wasn't even as high as that of the corpse-wrapping diagram.

Although the density of chaos in the corpse-wrapping diagram wasn't as high as that of the chaotic divine feather, it was still something that had been passed down through the ages. In addition, there was a big shot like Zhang Zicao in the picture.

With this picture, Wang Ling could learn about cultivation secrets in the universe that he had never been able to understand.

These eternal experts, who had been suppressed by Daofather Wang in the corpse map back then, were now Wang Ling's greatest repository of knowledge, and could be said to be a walking encyclopedia.

Of course, the most important thing was!

This corpse map was under Wang Ling's control, and he wouldn't do anything unnecessary on his own..

It was just like the book of Sage Immortal on the ipad that he had already sent away.

After passing the swamp area of the second stage, Wang Ling continued on his way.

The Small World in the third room ahead was completely different from the previous two stages.

It wasn't like the terrifying forest of withered trees, nor was it like the mysterious aura of a swamp.

This was a world filled with white fog, and all kinds of multicolored light were steaming and rolling in the chaos.

The world filled with fog was filled with danger.

When Wang Ling approached, he could clearly feel that there was something strange about the multicolored light, which was very heavy on his shoulders, and was a weight that ordinary cultivators couldn't bear.

But Wang Ling walked through the fog as if he were walking on flat ground..

His light footsteps made Zhang Zi, who was in the corpse-wrapping map, secretly call him a "Pervert."

This "Pervert" didn't mean anything by it, but he simply felt that Wang Ling's strength was too heaven-defying, and couldn't help exclaiming in his heart.

Walking in this multicolored fog, Wang Ling felt like he was watching an old movie, as if he had experienced several epochs.

Countless creatures that had died out in the universe appeared before his eyes. He saw a young girl riding a white Jade Kirin, and an old man fishing a void dragon with a straight hook..

All kinds of mystical scenes kept appearing before his eyes.

This wasn't an illusion, but a real scene.

Wang Ling's King's eye had the ability to distinguish between the fake and the real. If it was fake, these scenes would immediately split open.

Zhang Zichu watched the whole process with Wang Ling. He was dumbstruck and had nothing to say.

The scene in front of him was so strange that people didn't know what words to use to describe it.

"Mirror of reality and illusion?" After a long while, he finally said these two words with some doubt.

Zhang Zi secretly remembered that he had seen it in Daofather Wang's notebook.

There was such a mysterious secret realm in the universe, which was built with the laws of the Almighty. All the scenes here had an effect similar to that of a cosmic photo album.

It would save all kinds of classic scenes from the development period of the entire universe, and then constantly "Play" them in the secret realm. These scenes looked like images, but in fact, they were all visible and tangible.

There was no difference from the real scene.

"The fake is real, and the real is fake... if this fake world is real, with the ability of the Avatar Sotos, I'm afraid it can be easily done," Zhang Zi whispered.

Sotos was known as the omniscient person among the avatar, and was proficient in the veins of the universe. It could be said that he was omniscient and could see through every corner of the universe.

With such an unfathomable realm, it was not difficult to create such a virtual mirror.

However, these seemingly beautiful scenes always made Zhang Zizi feel unreal.

The outer gods had always regarded human cultivators as fodder and were extremely hostile to them.

If this virtual mirror was really created by "Sotos," then it should have included the glorious scenes of the past rulers who ruled the universe in the past..

As expected.

Just as Zhang Zizi had doubts in his heart, the scene in front of him suddenly changed!

The smiling girl who was riding on the White Jade Kirin.

Suddenly, the Kirin turned its head and bit her.

The little girl screamed. The Mad White Jade Kirin directly bit her neck and crushed her head like a watermelon..

It turned out that the curly hair on the qilin's body had long been implanted with a type of parasitic spore by the old dominator.

The spore grew rapidly in the white jade qilin's body with the nourishment of the qilin's blood. It gave birth to thin and invisible tentacles that controlled the white jade qilin to bite its master to death.

Then, these tentacles grew up through continuous swallowing. Finally, they became the new "Old Dominator" with the help of the White Jade Qilin's body.

As for the old man fishing with a straight hook, he and the little girl were in a terrible state.

"Yiya!" Wang Nuan watched nervously, and couldn't help wrapping her arms around Wang Ling's neck.

Wang Ling stretched out a hand and gently patted Wang Nuan's back.

The scene in front of him was indeed astonishing. It had been a harmonious scene earlier, but he hadn't expected it to change in the blink of an eye.

"I knew it would be like this..." Zhang Zi sighed.

However, the scene in front of him reminded Zhang Zi of another thing recorded in Daofather Wang's notebook.

This was only Daofather Wang's inference, but now that he saw the scene in front of him, Zhang Zi felt that it was very reasonable.

Daofather Wang's inference said, "The origin of human beings is very likely because of the game that started with the old rulers."

The Age of the ancient universe, the age when the old rulers ruled the universe, predated the human self-cultivators.

Therefore, it is reasonable to say that there can not be such a case of the old Dominators and human cultivators symbiotic.

But the mirror of reality clearly records the possession of those humans by the old overlords... so the most likely answer is that the old overlords once tried to expand their race, with the power of the law to build a new spiritual world.

And these new creatures, the humans,.

From God's point of view, they played with human cultivators, these human beings as their own supplies, and thus continue to devour..

Until one day, the old masters were destroyed for unknown reasons.

And those who are still alive "Feed" will turn over a master, become the new Master of the universe.

Of course, this answer was only Daofather Wang's own deduction, and even Zhang Zicao didn't have any more evidence to support it.

"Boring."

Wang Ling gave a rare evaluation of what Zhang Zicao was thinking.

Zhang Zicao said, “This is just a deduction... you know, old people like us are old conspiracy theorists. What daofather Wang said might not be completely right...”

Wang Ling sighed.

He clenched his fists, deep in thought.

Perhaps in the entire universe, human civilization was so small that it was just a drop in the ocean, so it naturally couldn't be the highest level of civilization. There were still many things that needed to be improved.

However, the human cultivator civilization system was definitely not a subsidiary of another evil old civilization.

Was he actually using this mirror of illusion and reality to defame human civilization?

Crispy noodle snacks were clearly so delicious..

At that moment, Wang Ling was in the third level of the Mirror of illusion.

Another notification appeared in the void.

The golden words indicated that this level required Wang Ling to authenticate his strength and that he needed at least three + ∞ 's to pass.

But Wang Ling felt that he was already a little impatient with this game.

“Want three + ∞ 's...” at that moment, Wang Ling frowned.

Then, he rolled up the sleeve of his right hand.

When Zhang Zicao saw this, he immediately panicked. “You... What are you doing?”

He saw Wang Ling flash his fist, which was the size of a sandbag.

What was he doing?

Of course, he was going to beat up this outer God Palace..

Chapter 1596 Death Knell Of Judgment

When Wang Ling rolled up his sleeves and put on an expression that said he was going to go all out.

Zhang Zicao's first reaction was naturally astonishment.

Even though he had just refreshed his understanding of Wang Ling's strength not long ago,,

He still didn't think that Wang Ling could take down the entire outer god palace with one punch.

But now, when he saw Wang Ling roll up his sleeves, Zhang Zicao deeply realized that he had still underestimated Wang Ling a little..

Why was there such a terrifying young man in this universe?

When Zhang Zicao had seen Wang Ling's King's eye earlier, he had actually had some guesses in his heart.

Because he could see that the king's eye wasn't in the "Dao"and couldn't be copied by the Great Dao.

Thus, the first thing Zhang Zicao thought of was the "Product of the old days.".

If the king's eye was related to the ancient era of the ancient universe, then..

Then everything would make sense.

After coming to this conclusion, Zhang Zi followed the clues. At first, he had suspected that Wang Ling wasn't a normal human cultivator..

He felt that Wang Ling most likely had the bloodline of the ancient universe era's old dominator.

But now, Zhang Zi felt that his conclusion was very wrong.

Although the old Dominators also had war and the strong preying on the weak,.

But a place like the outer god palace symbolized the supreme authority of the King!

It was a symbolic product that represented the glory of the old rulers of the ancient universe, just like the feng shui dragon vein that the ancient human cultivators had believed in when they had built their empire.

No matter how much they fought, no one would do anything to such a thing... This was an act that would destroy the faith and the foundation of their race.

Before Wang Ling had summoned him, he had already passed two rounds in a row.

Zhang Zicao had originally thought that this was because Wang Tong might be an old product, which was why it had been so smooth sailing in the outer god palace.

But now, after seeing the old dominator's bad attitude toward humans, this youngster had actually directly risen to the occasion and wanted to smash the entire Outer God palace with one punch from the inside.

This..

Was It really possible?

Zhang Zicao was completely dumbfounded.

On the other side, Wang Ling was also accumulating strength.

He knew that it wouldn't be easy to destroy the outer god palace from the inside, so he had to pay extra attention to the weight of this punch.

Usually, his punch would be more casual, but it probably wouldn't be enough to deal with the Outer God Palace.

It was true that Wang Ling was also considering whether or not to unveil the talisman seal.

He felt that he could, but there was no need.

It was just destroying a house, and it wasn't to the point where he had to uncover the talisman seal.

At that moment, Wang Ling took a deep breath.

A few seconds later, golden light condensed on his fist, and countless chaotic forces gathered in the center of his fist like a vortex.

In an instant, the surrounding space boiled!

The real fog produced by the Mirror of illusion and reality was dispersed by the golden light condensed by the youngster.

At the Fist's eye, Zhang Zicao could clearly feel the density of the chaos rising.

The chaos was originally purple-black, and would only turn golden when the density reached a limit!

"It can actually reach this level..." Zhang Zicao was completely shocked. He had never imagined that the concentration of Chaos Wang Ling had condensed at this moment far surpassed that of Dao ancestor Wang back then! It had only been a few seconds, but the concentration of chaos he had condensed was already an astronomical figure!

It was tens of thousands of times more terrifying than that of Dao ancestor Wang back then!

And... This was just the beginning!

Wang Ling still hadn't reached his limit yet!

“Clang!”

The melodious bell rang.

It wasn't the sound of the Outer God palace, but a powerful fluctuation coming from the center of the universe, which resonated with Wang Ling in a special way at the moment.

This time, it wasn't just Zhang Zicao; the other eternal experts in the supreme corpse-wrapping diagram couldn't sit still either.

They were stunned as they watched the scene in front of them.

They saw a faint golden outline appear behind the youngster, Supreme and supreme! A golden magic ring above his head, and a golden chaotic fog beneath his feet!

It was just an indistinct outline, but it caused the minds of the countless eternal experts in the corpse map to short-circuit for a moment..

Because they knew what exactly was behind Wang Ling, which looked like a “Substitute.”.

“This... This is a dharma idol! This young man's Dharma Idol... is actually the spirit of the Universe?”In the corpse-wrapping diagram, many eternal experts couldn't help kneeling down at this moment.

It wasn't that they wanted to kneel, but it was a natural reaction of their bodies after seeing the spirit of the universe.

This was the most powerful Dharma Idol!

It symbolized a supreme, Noble, and inexhaustible power!

“Clang!”

Just as everyone was in a daze, the second bell rang again.

This was the fluctuation that followed the appearance of the spirit of the universe. It sounded like a bell, but in fact, it was the result of powerful energy spreading out in the universe.

If the universe was a zither, then the planets in the universe were the strings of the zither.

Then, Wang Ling’s spirit of the universe was the person fiddling with the zither strings.

When the third bell rang, an even greater fluctuation rippled out, and the surrounding time and space were thrown into chaos. The ringing of the bell was like a countdown reverberating throughout the universe!

It was a sign that something big was about to happen.

“This is the death knell of judgment...”Zhang Zi was quite surprised.

Because he had only known about this death knell of judgment when he had peered into Daofather Wang’s notebook.

Back then, Daofather Wang had also used his tremendous power to try to summon the spirit of his dharma idol to create ripples and then activate the death knell of judgment.

But in the end, Daofather Wang had failed. He hadn’t succeeded.

Only the heavens knew that this scene would actually appear here.

“Death knell of judgment? What’s This?”Someone asked in the corpse-wrapping diagram.

Not all eternal level experts had the experience and knowledge that Zhang Zichu had.

“That’s... The verdict of the universe... it represents a chaotic will...”Zhang Zichu explained. In fact, he couldn’t tell exactly what it was.

But every time the death knell of the verdict sounded, it would give people an indescribable feeling of fear.

It was a feeling that the universe was about to collapse..

All the fear, shock, and astonishment were added together, but it had only been a few seconds for Wang Ling to accumulate power.

While he was gathering his strength, the laws of the Outer God palace had discovered something strange, and they had tried to condense the power of the divine order outside of the chaotic pillar to destroy Wang Ling, but that pillar had been devoured by the spirit of the universe.

At this moment, this illusory outline revealed its supreme seat.

“It’s coming.”When Wang Ling opened his eyes, a destructive fist light shot out from his hand!

Boom!

A huge pillar of light shot out from Wang Ling’s fist and pointed straight at the void in front of him. It was a power condensed from the center of the universe, and everywhere the fist light passed, everything collapsed!

The space in the mirror of illusion and reality shattered on the spot, and the fog was purified by the golden light.

With the fifth chime of the Judgement Death Bell, everything in its path was destroyed and destroyed..

Chapter 1597 Darkest Hour

Zhang Zi stared at the scene in front of him with his mouth agape. The Outer God palace was shaking, and everything was in a state of collapse.

Then, he heard a cracking sound coming from the palace, as if something was about to collapse.

“It’s just one punch, and the Outer God palace has collapsed...”

Inside the supreme corpse map, the eternal level experts were all shocked. Who would have thought that after all these years, such an invincible youth would appear today.

The Outer God Palace..

It was an ancient space civilization, a symbol of the supreme power of the old ruling race, and also a symbol of hegemony.

No one would have thought that the outer god palace would collapse like this with one punch from Wang Ling. It was as crisp as a piece of tofu.

The supreme laws of the Outer God were so powerful that they crisscrossed in the palace like an electric net, and could punish anything that disrespected them.

But in front of Wang Ling, these laws were useless.

The Shattered Outer God palace was no longer peaceful.

“Boom!”

Thousands of pitch-black tentacles emitted a brilliant chaotic light that seeped in through the cracks in the outer god palace. The Outer God palace was in an indestructible state, and before it completely collapsed, it had gathered its last bit of divine power to counterattack.

After all, it was something from the ancient universe era, and this level of toughness was actually within Wang Ling’s expectations.

Wang Ling’s expression was as calm as an ancient well.

Because this was already a trick of the trade.

At that moment, the Outer God palace was completely dark, and Wang Ling felt as if he was in darkness.

And at that moment, these thousands of thick tentacles rapidly extended from the surroundings, carrying some kind of terrifying power of God's punishment.

Wang Ling raised his hand and grabbed a few of the tentacles that had directly struck him in the face. Then, he pulled them out and cooked them, feeding them to the warm girl who was lying on his shoulder, hungry and flustered.

The tentacles of the ultimate hunter weren't tasty, but Wang Ling could tell that these tentacles, which had the effect of God's punishment, had to be very good meat.

Just their strength alone wasn't on the same level.

Thus, the flesh must be high in protein and very chewy.

Of course, the most crucial thing was that when these tendrils struck Wang Ling, he could feel the aura of the sea.

He judged that this should be the tendrils of divine punishment that had been split from the Spirit Sea by the Outer God Palace's last will.

The Spirit Sea was, after all, the sea.

Since it was seafood produced in the sea, it must have a salty taste.

In fact, Nuan was already starving.

Even if the tentacles didn't have a salty taste, she could still eat them.

But now that they had a taste, it was naturally the icing on the cake.

And most importantly, she realized that her brother hadn't lied to her, because these God's punishment tentacles were really delicious! They were many times more chewy than the ultimate hunter's tentacles!

It was hard to describe how warm the taste was, but after Wang Ling roasted and tasted some, it felt a little like cuttlefish noodles.

It was a scene from a gourmet animation where the chewy cuttlefish meat was stuffed into the noodles to increase the chewiness and texture.

It had to be said that the god's punishment tentacles' soft and chewy magical texture was indeed a little addictive.

Up to this point..

The group of eternal experts in the corpse painting were once again stunned by Wang Ling and Wang Nuan's actions.

This brother and sister were too terrifying.

They were both born on Earth, but they didn't look like Earthlings at all!

They didn't even let go of the god's punishment pillars in the Outer God Palace.

In fact, it wasn't just the eternal experts in the corpse painting who were a little dumbfounded.

The God's punishment tentacles that had attacked Wang Ling and Wang Nuan were also a little dumbfounded.

When the Wang siblings began to swallow the tentacles, it was at this dark moment that all the restless movements in the surroundings instantly fell silent

The God's punishment tentacles were completely stunned.

They had just evolved and used the will of a foreign god to punish Wang Ling, but Wang Ling had directly grabbed them, cut them off, and roasted them before eating them.

They were so skilled that no one could understand them at all, so all of the god's punishment tentacles stopped what they were doing for a moment and fell into a daze.

This..

They were God's punishment tentacles!

They represented the will of an external God!

Could it be that they... didn't care about their reputation?

There was no doubt that Wang Ling's actions were full of provocation.

He was tarnishing the final will of the god's punishment in the external God Palace; he wasn't giving them any leeway at all.

After more than ten seconds of dead silence, the addicted warm girl no longer maintained her image as a well-behaved baby and began to gorge herself.

One in her left hand and one in her right, the sound of chewing coming out of her mouth was like the echo of a demon.

At this point, the Outer God palace was once again in an uproar.

Who would have thought that a newborn baby girl would be so arrogant.

They couldn't deal with Wang Ling, but it seemed that they could use this baby as an example!

As a result, hundreds of thousands of God's punishment tentacles surged out of the cracks, both close and far, and split into two groups to attack Wang Ling and Wang Nuan.

It was at this moment that a shocking scene occurred.

The Nuan Girl, who was happily eating the god's punishment tentacles, actually rapidly grew in size in a short period of time! Wang Ling had actually noticed this earlier when he had eaten one of the ultimate hunter's tentacles outside the outer god palace.

At first, he had thought it was an illusion, but now it looked like he hadn't been mistaken..

The warm girl's body was indeed growing.

But it wasn't that kind of growth-oriented growth; it was just that it had doubled in size on the basis of her current body.

In less than a minute, the warm girl's infinitely enlarged body was actually more than three hundred feet tall... she was still sprawled on the ground like a baby dog, the smell of milk from her body instantly filled the entire space, and then spread out through the cracks in the outer god palace.

"Is there too much energy..."Zhang Zi was dumbstruck by what he saw.

Wang Ling quickly knew what was happening in front of him.

This was because the warm girl in front of him now, although she looked no different from a real person, was in essence the embodiment of the warm girl's shadow. And shadows could expand indefinitely to begin with.

When they absorbed too much energy, their bodies would naturally grow infinitely.

..

Outside the Outer God Palace, the tomb God could already sense the strangeness in the palace.

In fact, he could think of an outer god palace that might not be able to trap Wang Ling. His original goal was to stall for time so that he would have enough time to complete the final step of resurrection.

But the tomb God hadn't expected the siblings to break out so quickly.

What was even more unexpected was that he actually saw an incomparably large baby's chubby hand. With a rumble, it directly pierced through the outer god palace and stretched out from the top..

The Tomb God who was inheriting the bloodline power of the "Outer god Sotos" was extremely astonished.

Chapter 1598 Ancestral Palm, One In A Line

No one would have thought that it was actually a pair of giant baby hands that had finally broken through the Outer God Palace.

At the moment, the little girl Nuan's combat strength was extremely terrifying. She had absorbed a large amount of power from the god's punishment tentacles, causing her body's energy to reach a state of fullness.

It was only now that Wang Ling realized how terrifying the little sister of the founder of Shadow Path's devouring ability was.

She was too familiar with this operation; it was as if she had practiced it countless times in her mother's womb.

It could only be said that Nuan Nuan was a genuine genius who was born to know how to fight.

Of course, even though Wang Nuan's body had "Expanded" to such an extent, the fact was that with Shadow Dao's formidable devouring ability, which was even more terrifying than a black hole, this little bit of energy was actually far from enough to reach saturation.

However, an external God's palace was clearly not enough for the little girl to digest.

The tens of thousands of God's punishment tentacles in the external God's palace were also full of confidence at the beginning, but in the end, they were shocked beyond words by the little girl's ruthless manipulation.

"Where did such a cruel child come from in this world..."

Many people thought so in their hearts.

Many people originally wanted to use the term “Naughty child” to define Wang Nuan, but they felt that the label of “Naughty Child” was not appropriate.

This was because the little girl seemed to be gobbling up the god’s punishment tentacles, but in essence, it was an act of saving the entire human race, and even the entire universe.

Who else in this world had just been born, and they were already suffering from hunger and a weak baby’s body, forcefully resisting the Universe Overlord who had the bloodline of the previous ruler?

Nuan Zhenren! How profound and righteous!

How could it be described with a derogatory term like “Brat”!

This was clearly the hero of the female generation! The Queen of the baby girls!

It was not just the experts in the supreme-being corpse painting who were shocked.

In fact, Wang Nuan’s existence had indeed exceeded the comprehension of the laws of the Outer God Palace.

Not to mention the eternal experts in the picture, anyone who saw this scene was somewhat incomprehensible.

When the collapsed palace was finally broken through by Wang Nuan’s huge and fat hand, the tomb God knew that the palace he had inherited from the avatar Sotos was completely beyond saving.

At that moment, the supreme world was completely destroyed, leaving behind only broken walls and ruins like a field of chicken feathers.

The little girl Nuan was still chewing on the god’s punishment tentacles in her hand, when she suddenly realized that one of the tentacles tasted different from what she had eaten before.

She actually couldn't bite it with her teeth for the first time.

When the girl followed the vine to pull out this special tentacle, Wang Ling saw that behind this tentacle was actually the three-petaled golden lotus that he had seen earlier.

The three-petaled Golden Lotus was now completely on alert, its petals tightly shut without leaving a single gap.

Wang Ling Guanzhi was secretly surprised. He hadn't expected that the temple of the external God would be so devastated by the two of them, but the Golden Lotus had actually survived unscathed.

If he had known earlier that he shouldn't have gone in in the first place, he would have directly destroyed the palace with a punch from outside, which would have saved him a lot of trouble.

When this strange three-petal Golden Lotus had appeared in the palace of the External God...

Even the tomb god was very different. He inherited the bloodline of the outer god Sotos. He was the omniscient and omniscient God of the old rulers. He knew everything about the universe!

Logically speaking, since the three-petaled Golden Lotus was originally in the Palace of the outer god Sotos, it should be something of Sotos.

However, the tomb god, who had already completed the resurrection and evolution ritual, actually had no recollection of this matter..

What was this?

It could actually bypass his knowledge and hit him directly in his blind spot?

At that moment, the supreme world was once again in a state of endless chaos, and there was no need to say anything more.

A battle for this strange three-petaled Golden Lotus had broken out at that moment.

The tomb God had wanted to end the enmity between him and Wang Ling as soon as possible, but hadn't expected such a small interlude to happen.

He didn't know what the three-petaled Golden Lotus was, but since it was in the Outer God palace and had crossed his intellectual blind spot, it must be something extremely important.

Most importantly, the tomb god could sense that the young man in front of him was also very interested in this thing.

As his biggest enemy, he naturally couldn't let Wang Ling succeed so easily.

The tomb God, who had completed the Resurrection and evolution ritual, was incomparably huge and looked like a series of bubbles from afar

The external god Sotos had the nickname "Bubble God" to begin with.

Of course, it was also a little like a grape.

This description was a little unserious, but in the girl's eyes, it was just a bunch of food

"Buzz!".

He condensed an extremely small human figure out of this huge, bubble-like body. He did not have a lower body. His upper body was exactly the same as Peng XI's previous physical body. However, his entire body was covered with the marks of the previous overlords. He looked even more sinister and evil than before.

In the next second, the tomb god, who had already inherited the complete bloodline of the outer gods, took the lead in launching an attack.

The surrounding space shook with the tomb God's will, as if everything was collapsing and being destroyed.

Then, a huge spherical crystal sealed with dark light was separated from his enormous body, and it contained astonishing energy.

“No life, no form, all things are dead...”

The tomb God’s murmurs echoed in the supreme world.

Wang Ling instinctively sensed a hint of danger.

This bubble-like sphere had an extremely dense reaction of spirit energy. Even if Wang Nuan had swallowed such a large amount of energy to this extent, if this sphere exploded in front of her..

She was afraid..

It would probably burn off a few hairs, right?

Wang Ling thought about how to get his little sister to avoid being hurt.

It was just that the sphere was too big, and the range of its impact was too wide. It was almost a suicidal attack, and the energy fluctuations from the core would cover the entire supreme world.

But the tomb God had already become an avatar at the moment, and the power of space and time that he controlled made him completely fearless of life and death.

At the moment, he was using this foam magic ball to fly toward Wang Nuan, which was in fact a form of intimidation and coercion.

He wanted this nuan girl in front of him to back off and not cling to the three-petaled golden lotus at hand.

Although he hadn’t inherited any memories of this three-petaled Golden Lotus, the tomb god already had a guess as to what this Golden Lotus was.

That was true..

Apart from “Heavenly fate,” there might be another mysterious item..

With this in mind, the tomb God had already made up his mind that there was no way he would let this golden lotus fall into Wang Ling’s hands.

However, what the tomb God didn’t expect was that his one move, which he had tried to intimidate Wang Nuan, would have no effect on her at all.

This little girl was very daring.

She directly clapped her hands and struck the sphere.

This ancestral clapping action could be said to be of the same origin..

Action Guide: Wang Ling.

Chapter 1599 Skills Passed Down From Generation To Generation

The tomb god’s move, “Formless and formless, all living things are destroyed”, catalysed the destructive power of the destruction ball. From Afar, it looked like a giant bubble, but its destructive power was self-evident.

After all, there were not many spells in this world that could burn off the hair of the siblings.

It could be seen that the tomb God hadn’t shown any mercy in his attack, which actually confirmed the importance of this golden lotus.

In fact, Wang Ling didn’t know what it was either. At first, he had only thought that the golden light emitted by this golden lotus could actually block his king’s eye’s line of sight.

This had piqued Wang Ling’s curiosity, which was why he had made up his mind to get his hands on the Golden Lotus.

On the other side, the tomb God didn’t actually know what this Golden Lotus was. He just felt that the siblings in front of him were desperately fighting for it... he naturally couldn’t let Wang Ling and Wang Nuan get it so easily.

Inside the supreme corpse-wrapping diagram, Zhang Zichu and the other eternal experts were already speechless as they watched the battle in front of them.

They were mainly shocked by this grand, world-destroying battle in front of them.

Of course, no one expected that the focus of the conflict between the two sides in this war, which could be called a war of the universe level, was actually for a three-petaled golden lotus of unknown origin..

In any case, the core focus was.

-- neither side wanted the other's goal to succeed!

When the Nuan Girl used the old Wang family's ancestral skill and slapped the 'silent sphere of destruction' at the Tomb God, a silent and huge explosion instantly occurred in the supreme world.

Boiling temperatures and intense psionic waves swept up along with the explosion of the sphere, directly covering the entire supreme world!

The power of the explosion was astonishing, and the volume of the explosion was also astonishing, reaching a range that was almost inaudible... hence, the destruction was completely silent.

The terrifying power of the explosion split the skies, causing the earth to sink. Many creatures in the universe that were extremely far away from the supreme world felt the unusual fluctuation, and they either felt uneasy or directly roared on their own planet.

For a moment, an endless storm was stirred up.

This scene was simply inconceivable, as if it was the beginning of a new era.

Zhang Zitao and those eternal experts were extremely astonished.

Even the battle between Wang Daofu and Daofu back then had never reached such a level..

When the dust in the sky dispersed, Nuan 'ER's enormous body was still at the forefront, but she didn't seem to have suffered any harm at all.

Under such a huge explosion, there was only a layer of ash on her face; it was so powerful that it was inconceivable.

Now, the key question came.

They all understood the logic..

But what exactly was this three-petaled golden lotus?

In the supreme corpse-wrapping diagram, the group of eternal experts looked at each other in dismay. They had already turned into a pile of white skeletons, but now they had become Wang Ling's walking encyclopedia as well as a think tank, making guesses and giving suggestions.

After such a long time, many people no longer had any hope of fighting their way out of the corpse map.

But now, Wang Ling's appearance seemed to carry a halo of its own..

This shining, shimmering youth had restored hope and courage to these eternal experts who had been silent for a long time in the corpse map.

In front of them, this brother and sister were too strong..

As long as they fawned over one of them, it wouldn't be difficult to rescue them from the painting and reincarnate them from the filthy earth.

"Could it be that this is another mysterious item?" Someone guessed in the corpse painting.

However, he was quickly rejected. "Another mysterious item? I don't think so."

“That mysterious item called destiny is most likely to result in the fragment of the external God Sotos’ heart. This tomb God obtained a little bit of it before inheriting the power of Sotos’ bloodline...”

“If this three-petaled Golden Lotus is a mysterious item, it’s impossible for him to not sense it at all. When he attacked earlier, he was somewhat hesitant. That kind of bewildered look was as if he didn’t know the existence of this three-petaled Golden Lotus at all.”

“Then what exactly is this...”

“I don’t know if you’ve heard of this, Cosmic Eye Birth?”

At this moment, someone suddenly mentioned a new term.

Regarding this matter, most of the ancient powerhouses had blank expressions. Only Zhang Zicao seemed to have thought of something.

He stared at the skeleton in front of him and frowned deeply. “Your Excellency’s voice is very familiar...”

“I’m star traveller Li Xian.”

“Li Xian...” just by mentioning a name, Zhang Zicao had already recalled the face of the skeleton when it was alive.

Back then, Li Xian had the nickname of “Star Traveller”. The main reason was because of his rich exploration experience. Because of his rich experience, many people would call Li Xian along when they went to explore the arcane realm.

Over time, he had such a nickname.

Speaking of which, Li Xian was also an “Old acquaintance” of his.

Because he always went to the arcane realm, there were many treasures in his family, and many of them were lost. In fact, they were all stolen by Zhang Zizi.

“Do you know me?” At this moment, Li Xian asked with a smile.

“No... not really...” Zhang Zian shook his head.

After all, he had stolen things from Li Xian’s house before. He was afraid of being mentioned in the past, so he denied that he knew Li Xian.

But in fact, Li Xian also knew Zhang Zian.

Because when the old God and Zhang Zian were having an affair, Li Xian was under their bed..

However, Zhang Zi was caught first.

Li Xian came in after him, and there was a period of time between them.

So until now, no one knew the real reason why this famous “Star Traveller” came in..

Speaking of which, Li Xian was actually quite aggrieved to be caught.

That was because when he met the old God, it was only to compose poems.

The Old God wasn’t his type at all.

But for some reason, when he heard that someone was looking for the old God outside the door, Li Xian himself had been as nervous as a thief and had directly hidden under the bed..

After that, there was nothing else.

When daofather Wang had grabbed Li Xian, Li Xian had smiled and claimed that he and the old god were only “Writing poetry”.

It was obvious that this was the reason.

Daofather Wang didn't agree..

..

Inside the corpse-wrapped map, the Battle of the minds of the several eternal experts was very exciting.

On the other side, thanks to Li Xian and Zhang Zichu, Wang Ling also knew about the "Cosmic eye."

According to Daofather Wang's notes, the legendary "Cosmic Eye" was a natural eye at the center of the universe that had the power to see through everything in the universe.

To put it bluntly, this was an insight that only appeared in legends..

It was a unique existence in the universe.

Even if Wang Ling didn't want this thing, it was impossible for him to give the "Eye" to the evil god in front of him for free.

So in the next second...

In the second round, Wang Ling was the first to make a move.

He frowned slightly, stretched out his five fingers, and directly reached out toward the tomb God's body. His huge hand directly sank into the huge string of "Grapes" and violently stirred them..

Chapter 1600 Infinite Death And Reincarnation

The tomb God hadn't expected Wang Ling to be so bold in his attack. His hands went straight into his huge body and stirred it.

In an instant, the tomb god felt as if the sea of clouds in his body was churning and the world was being turned upside down. A long whistle sounded like the Horn of an abyss coming out of the Tomb God's body for a very long distance.

This was the sound of an air wave crashing out of the crack after time and space had been completely disrupted. It was truly like a landslide, a tsunami, and a trembling galaxy.

Wang Ling found that the hand he had reached in was being sucked in by this power in the tomb God's body. It was as if countless tentacles had seeped out of the crack in his body and firmly wrapped around his hand, then, they spread to Wang Ling's entire arm.

These tendrils were trying to drag Wang Ling inside as if they wanted to devour him.

"Kid, you're too reckless..." at that moment, the tomb god spoke in a low voice. He had already inherited the blood of the foreign god Sotos, so he was completely fearless of Wang Ling's attack.

It had to be known that he had grasped the supreme law of time and space, and in fact had already surpassed the combat strength of a universe-level cultivator. No matter how heaven-defying Wang Ling was, it was impossible for him to defeat him in his field of expertise.

Even if he died at this moment, he could still complete the backtrack before he died and reverse time to the previous second.

Thus, he had already become an immortal and indestructible existence, and no one else in this universe was qualified to be his opponent.

However, Wang Ling's boldness once again exceeded the grave God's expectations.

Even though the youngster in front of him seemed to be in a disadvantageous position, his expression didn't change much. He didn't even resist and directly entered his body through these tentacles.

This move made the tomb god sense something strange, and he instantly felt that things weren't going well and that he had been a little too careless.

Given Wang Ling's ability, if he hadn't been so confident in his next move, he would never have made such a rash move.

The tomb God knew that he didn't have a life door.

That was because he had hidden his mind's heart inside his body.

Space and time were intertwined in his body, and the soul outside his body was changing its position every second and countless times in space and time.

Even if Wang Ling wanted to go in, it wouldn't be so easy to attack his life gate.

He controlled time, space, and his soul outside his life gate. With the soul inside his body constantly changing its position, it was undoubtedly like looking for a needle in a haystack.

As a true immortal...

The tomb God shouldn't have been worried about Wang Ling's actions.

But at this moment, Wang Ling's bold action made him wonder if his heart of God had really been discovered..

In the end, a scene that astonished everyone appeared.

The teenager who had burrowed into the tomb god's huge grape skewer accurately took out a red round object the size of a grain of rice from his body.

"The heart of the avatar... he actually found it!" Countless people in the corpse painting applauded. Zhang Zi stared at this scene with his eyes wide open in disbelief.

It could only be said that Wang Ling was too strong!

"How did he do it?"

"Although the tomb God has the ability to control Sotos and has the power to manipulate time and space, if someone else has the same level of ability, they might be able to cancel each other out... just like the positive and negative poles."

At that moment, star traveller Li Xian said, “Although the power of an external God transcends the dao, there is still a way to find the truth of everything in the world.”

As soon as Li Xian finished speaking, everyone thought that the outcome of this battle had already been decided.

No one would have thought that Wang Ling’s attack would be so precise in the face of such a powerful external God. Without any extra movements, he had directly found the heart of an external god that was like a grain of sand in the countless intersecting space and time.

And now, he was just one step away from victory..

All Wang Ling had to do was crush this foreign God’s heart, and the Grave God would die without a doubt.

“Not good!”

On the other side, the grave god reacted very quickly.

Before Wang Ling had crushed this foreign God’s heart, he had forcefully activated the ability to retrace the time back to before Wang Ling had grabbed his foreign God’s heart.

The scene had now returned to a few minutes ago.

The teenager in front of him frowned slightly, opened his five fingers, and directly reached his hand into his body.

The huge hand directly sank into this huge string of “Grapes”and stirred violently..

This scene looked very familiar, but this time, the tomb God didn’t have any intention of dragging Wang Ling. Instead, he used all the power in his body to force Wang Ling’s hand out of his body.

He thought that by doing this, he would be able to stop Wang Ling from taking out his outer God’s heart.

But in the next second, Wang Ling squeezed his heart out again.

“The Outer God’s heart... he actually found it!”

Countless people in the corpse-wrapping map applauded.

Zhang Zicao’s eyes widened as he watched this scene once again, and he could only feel disbelief in his heart.

It could only be said that Wang Ling was too strong!

However, these people in the picture all had an inexplicable misconception.

Because they felt that they had seen this scene somewhere before..

It wasn’t until the same scene had happened more than twenty times that the eternal experts in the corpse painting started to have some doubts. “This... why do I feel like this isn’t the first time I’ve seen this scene?”

“Do you think so too? I also feel like I’ve seen the same scene in my dreams.”

“It should be time reversal...” at this moment, the knowledgeable Li Xian once again made a judgment. “Ling Zhenren repeatedly took out the heart of this evil god, and this evil god also continuously resisted through the ability of time reversal. But it seems that this kind of resistance is useless.”

“It’s useless.” Zhang Zichu shook his head. “This is an infinite cycle of death and reincarnation. No matter how you resist, the result will be the same. It’s just that there might be some changes in the way you take out your heart.”

They had originally thought that Wang Ling and the tomb God had the same power to balance time and space.

Now, Zhang Zichu and Li Xian both realized that they had been wrong in the end, and very wrong!

Wang Ling's operation was clearly on the fifth level!

The tomb God had already fallen for Wang Ling's trick when he had squeezed out the heart of the Outer God for the first time.

That was because it was also the first time Wang Ling had put his body into the tomb God's body.

This man had used his own power to directly control all the dimensions of time and space in the universe! At every possible point in time, he had found the tomb God's heart of the outer god and taken it away!

That was probably the result of countless clones working together!

In other words, no matter how the tomb God looked back in time, it was useless now..

Because strictly speaking, he was already dead.

In every different dimension of time and space.

Wang Ling had killed him once.