

Daily Life 1711

Chapter 1711 1,707, Monk Eating Hot Pot (1/92)

“The key has been confirmed. The channel of the special storage space related to SCB-L002 is being unlocked...”

When the familiar electronic voice rang in Jingze’s ears, he had no intention of bringing him to the special storage space related to SCB-L002. This was the special space provided by Bai Zhe for all the noble dragon descendants that were born there, each space was an independent core world. It did not have the oppressive feeling of being comfortable in the cube container.

Such an improvement was also something unintentional did not expect. Back then, he had confined those creatures in the cube container. He did not expect that some of the creatures would become even more brutal after being confined inside.

The scene before his eyes had also played the role of a reflection of the past for unintentional.

However, a dragon descendant and a core world was not something that ordinary people could do.

A normal cultivator was fraught with difficulties and obstacles from the moment they gave birth to an intrinsic spirit field, and the time spent in expanding from the intrinsic spirit field to the major and minor worlds as well as the subsequent supreme worlds had to pass through the vicissitudes of time

Not to mention nurturing one’s internal space to the level of the “Supreme world,”even nurturing one to the “Core world”would take thousands of years, nearly ten thousand years..

But now, Bai Zhe had given away this core world for free, and had even given one to every dragon descendant as if they were laying eggs. This was truly a little sensational.

This was a high-temperature core world, and the core temperature in the deep region was above 70 degrees Celsius. Wang Ming’s body was only a mortal body, so it was impossible for him to withstand such a temperature, but fortunately, patriarch heartless had been prepared.

He was wearing a modified defensive suit, which allowed him to freely walk on the land with the black technology he had created.

The pure pool beside him was completely unaffected. It was impossible for such a temperature to harm a dragon descendant that had already stabilized and was almost fully developed.

As the two of them approached the core region one after the other, high-temperature lava of more than 10,000 degrees Celsius fell from above in front of the huge flame explosion waterfall, and a loud rumble rang out incessantly.

“Yan Yan, I’ve brought your partner here. Look, I’ve even prepared your favorite thing,” Wuxin said as he stood at the somewhat hot port.

Then, he took out a small blue box from his storage space. The box emitted a terrifying cold air. Jingze thought that there might be some magical treasure inside, but when Wuxin opened the button and looked inside..., he was dumbfounded.

Inside the box, there were all kinds of ice cream. There were colorful ice cream cones, sundaes filled with strawberry jam, and crystal clear durian popsicles.

These desserts were protected by the special box, and they didn’t melt even under the high temperature.

It was unknown whether he was startled by the unintentional words or attracted by these desserts, but soon, under the hanging explosive waterfall., a young girl with light golden hair finally emerged from the waterfall, holding a lute and half-covering her face. She peeked at the top half of her face tentatively, and then gradually extended all of her body.

This girl named Yan Yan was wearing a little red lace dress, and she had an exquisite face like a doll. When Jing ze saw her, he was stunned for a moment.

Soon, a string of data related to Yan Yan was synchronized into his smart goggles.

SCB-L002: Yan Yan

Dragon descendant age: 7 months

Dragon Power: Fiery Dragon

Dragon Breath Attribute: Fire

Current actual Combat Power Conversion Realm: Early Earth ancestor stage

Exclusive Dragon Descendant Chaos Weapon: Sky-burning chain hammer

..

“Chain Hammer?”Jing ze had some doubts about the weapon that Yan Yan used.

He didn’t expect such a small fellow to be able to wield a weapon that didn’t match his size and specifications at all.

“Just like your diamond gloves, Yan Yan’s sky-burning chain hammer is made from the fusion of dragon bones and chaos corresponding to the power of your dragons. It’s a chaos weapon exclusive to Dragon descendants. “Each of you has a unique dragon descendant chaos weapon. It has more potential than those chaos weapons that were directly born from chaos,”unintentional said.

“Then, what grade is her dragon-descendant chaos artifact?”

“Mm... The chaos density isn’t as high as yours. It’s only 61% , but it has already reached sequence 4.”

“Sequence 4?”Jingze’s expressionless face finally revealed a shocked expression.

The sequence level of a Chaos artifact represented the future potential of a chaos artifact. He was originally very satisfied with his diamond gloves that had reached sequence 3, which was the annihilation level.

However, when he heard the chaos artifact sequence level that Yan Yan used, he instantly felt that his diamond gloves didn’t smell good anymore.

A dragon was more angry than a dragon.

However, when he thought about it carefully, pure luster wasn't that unbalanced. This was because his exclusive chaos artifact wasn't just the diamond gloves. In fact, he also had a black umbrella that hadn't been activated yet.

Up until now, among all the dragon descendants, the only one who had a twin dragon descendant chaos weapon at birth was Jingze.

This uniqueness was also one of the reasons why Jingze was so valued by Bai Zhe and the others.

The girl with a doll-like face, who had light blonde hair and a small red dress, lazily raised her eyes and glanced at Jingze. Then, she squatted beside the azure box and began to feast on these desserts.

Ice Cream was her favorite.

"Yanni, I brought your partner here," unintentionally said at this time.

Yanni scooped a strawberry sundae from her mouth, but her expression was a little displeased. "But, I want someone who uses ice!"

She had already reported back to Bai Zhe several times, hoping to find a dragon with an ice attribute as a partner, but this request had always been rejected.

The main reason was that the attributes countered each other.

If they were really combined like that, the lethality would be greatly reduced.

"Yan Yan, be good. Follow Jingze. You can eat as much ice cream as you want in the future. He's very rich," unintentional said.

"Really? !"The girl looked at Jingze with doubt.

To be honest, she still didn't have a good impression of this man wearing a khaki windbreaker.

However, for the sake of an endless supply of ice cream, she could still endure it.

In the end, she nodded. "Alright then."

"That's right, Yanni." Unintentional encouraged her from the side. "Next, you will go on a mission together. You need to get rid of a very bad monk."

"How bad?"

"He likes to eat hot pot. Moreover, he often puts hot pot on his head to burn."

"But I hate hot pot the most!" Yan Yan was suddenly agitated. "He will definitely die!"

"..."

At this moment, Jingze sighed silently.

He did not know whether it was right to guide Yan Yan like this. But he had to say that this kind of young lady who did not know the affairs of the world was indeed easy to deceive.

..

On the other side, Zhang Zicao quickly brought Li Xian and Zhai Yin back to the battle sect to seek help. Zhai Yin's condition was okay, but Li Xian's injury was really serious. On the way back to the battle sect, he vomited a few more mouthfuls of blood.

The destructive power of the annihilation-grade diamond gloves had already hurt his soul.

Although Li Xian's realm was not enough to kill him, it was rare for such serious injuries to appear on an immortal.

On the way to the battle sect, he had informed the core group of the battle sect. As soon as they reached the mountain gate, Immortal Toya, Cailian Zhenren, and monk Jin Deng appeared in front of the mountain gate to welcome them.

“How could they be so seriously injured?”

“There’s no time to explain, monk. Let’s talk as we walk.” Zhang Zichu carried Li Xian on his back, he was extremely anxious, but at the same time, he was filled with regret. He regretted acting arbitrarily with Li Xian and going deep into the enemy’s territory without making any reports

He didn’t expect to suffer such a backlash..

Of course, the most critical situation before was probably not just Li Xian’s injury.

There was also Wang Ming, who had been completely controlled and left in the floating boat in the air.

Chapter 1712 1,708, Killing The Golden Lantern (1/92)

“We’ve done our best...”after about half an hour, immortal Toya, Cailian Zhenren, and monk Golden Lantern walked out of Zhan Zong’s sterile operating room with regretful expressions, immortal Toya took off his mask and said as he took off his gloves. Zhang Zizi was a little dazed at the sight.

What people feared the most was hearing what the Doctor said. Zhang Zi lowered his head and his body trembled slightly. He was too confident. Even if Wang Ming had proposed that plan in the past, as a senior, he should have stopped him, he shouldn’t have acted so arbitrarily.

Just as tears were about to fall from the corners of his eyes, immortal toya added, “The damage to the soul can only be dealt with by Ling Zhenren later.”

“He’s not dead?”Zhang Zi immediately stopped crying and raised his head abruptly.

“With me here, of course I won’t let senior Li Xian die like that,”immortal Toya said.

“Then please finish your sentence the next time you speak...”

“It’s my fault.”Immortal Toya smiled bitterly. “Miss Zhai Yin is fine. I gave her a hibernation pill to extend her rest time. If she wakes up and finds out what happened to Mr. Ming, she’ll definitely collapse.”

“That’s the only way.”Zhang Zi nodded and couldn’t help sighing.

He felt that he had never been in such a sorry state before. The last time he had cried was an eternity ago.

Moreover, the last time he had cried, it had been because he had been beaten by Daofather Wang.

However, no matter how sad he was now, it was useless. The Key was how to fix it. The current situation was worse than he had imagined. Li Xian was seriously injured, and Wang Ming had been directly manipulated.

Since the founding of the war sect, there seemed to be no worse situation than the one in front of him.

The Man in the khaki windbreaker had actually injured Li Xian to this extent with just two snap of his fingers. It could be said that this was far beyond Zhang Zichu’s expectations.

And just based on the information Zhang Zichu had provided, golden lamp had a rough idea of the whole situation.

“It seems like you have already been to the Ten Thousand Dragon Mountain. That is the ancient dragon graveyard. There are many remains of the dragon clan buried there,”golden lamp said. “Although I don’t know what method they used, from what brother Zicao said, the man in the khaki windbreaker might be a descendant of a dragon who inherited the power of the ancient Dragon.”

“But the dragon race is clearly extinct...”

When Zhang Zi heard this, he felt extremely incredulous.

Even for many ancient beings like Zhang Zi Zi, the dragon race was an absolute legend..

It was a powerful universe race that had once ruled the same era with the former ruler, and had died before the former ruler.

“If we can piece together the complete remains of the giant dragon, perhaps there is a way to use the remaining dragon breath to condense a dragon soul, and then use genetic technology to create these human dragon descendants.”Golden lamp frowned.

He knew that this was not the most troublesome thing. Although Zhang Zi had only met one of the dragon descendants, it was clear that this had been planned for a long time. The number of dragon descendants behind him was probably far more than this..

Of course, the most troublesome problem was that the other party had more than 60% chaos concentration, and a powerful sequence-level chaos artifact..

It wasn't hard for Monk to guess that these powerful dragon-descendant chaos artifacts were probably refined from dragon bones, which was equivalent to a custom-made magic artifact that was refined by throwing one's natal magic treasure into the chaos, this was much stronger than the magic artifacts that were usually produced from the chaos.

At the thought of this, monk golden lamp couldn't help but feel some lingering fear. The only thing he was glad about was that he had helped Lotus Sun advance her arcane sea to nine cores ahead of time..

With the nine cores and the arcane sea, even if these dragon descendants were to cause trouble, Lotus Sun would be able to protect herself now.

At this time, golden lamp made some calculations with his fingers, but his expression was unprecedentedly serious. “The sky is about to change.”

He only said these two words, and everyone present instantly fell silent, feeling an unprecedented sense of oppression.

“We must report this matter to Ling Zhenren and true monarch as soon as possible. Everyone must be on guard against the dragon descendants'sneak attacks.”These words followed monk Golden Lamp's disappearing figure as he turned into a breeze and disappeared into the void.

Although he didn't say much, everyone knew that there was going to be a tough battle soon.

The boundless Buddhist court.

This was the “Supreme World” created by the first generation of Buddhist saints. Now, this world had been directly passed down to the golden lamp monk. At this time, he was sitting on a huge golden lotus throne, boundless seven-colored Buddhist light pierced through the auspicious clouds above and enveloped the land.

Every scene here was filled with the solemn power of the Buddhist Dharma. There was an indescribable sense of shock. Behind the Golden Lamp Monk was a ten-thousand-feet-tall golden dharma idol of Shakyamuni, it was also one of the most solemn symbols of the immeasurable Buddhist court.

From the first generation of Buddhist teachings to this place, the immeasurable Buddhist court had gathered the divine power of dozens of eminent monks stacked together with profound Buddhist dharma.

Golden lamp originally did not want to disturb this Buddhist pure land, but due to the urgency of the situation, he had no choice but to enter this place to be on guard.

He had long anticipated that he would be targeted by the dragon descendants, so he had come here very early to prepare for the battle.

However, the situation before his eyes was still out of golden lamp’s expectations, because there were actually two dragon descendants who came here.

When the seven-colored auspicious clouds in the sky were blasted out of a black hole by a powerful dragon breath, he took a deep breath and knew that the battle was about to begin.

It hadn’t been long since he arrived at the boundless Buddhist court. These two dragon descendants were actually able to break through layers of void and directly enter the supreme world of others without any fear. Such battle prowess was truly terrifying.

“Yan Yan, be careful. This monk isn’t a simple character.”

Jing ze was still wearing the windbreaker and carrying a black umbrella on his back. He held Yan Yan’s hand and said. From Afar, the two looked like a father and daughter, with the most adorable difference in height.

Monk Jin Deng opened his eyes. To him, the dragon race was only a legendary existence.

Even he had never felt the power of such a huge dragon before. Thus, he didn't dare to slack off.

After the two dragon descendants landed in the immeasurable Buddhist court, although they did not do anything but hold hands and say a few words, the golden lamp had already sensed the enormous danger on the two of them.

He could even see the huge dragon dharma image behind the two of them.

It was a huge dragon that was hundreds of thousands of feet long and incomparably huge. Its entire body was orange-yellow and was emitting electric light. There was also a slightly smaller flame dragon that was spitting lava. Its entire body was scarlet red and it was twisting its body in the air like a great wall.

The two dragons converged. Under the interweaving of electric light and fire light, they gave off a powerful aura that could dominate the world and look down on the rest of the world.

“You're that Monk who likes to eat hot pot.”

At this moment, Yan Li spoke. Her soft and cute voice was in stark contrast to the powerful dharma idol behind her. There was a strong sense of contrast.

She stared at the golden lamp and stuffed all the ice cream cones in her mouth. A murderous intent instantly surged in her eyes. “Then, are you ready to die?”

The next moment!

Buzz!

She directly broke free from the pure pool's hand and leaped out. Her speed was unbelievably fast. Her agile body dragged a long flame as she attacked from afar.

She did not hold back at all. The moment her arm approached the golden lamp, it had already transformed into a huge dragon claw, aiming for the Golden Lamp's heart!

Chapter 1713 1,709. What Evil Intentions Could Two Tiny Dragon Babies Have? (1/92)

Boom!

Suddenly, the immeasurable Buddhist temple shook. The earth shook and the mountains shook. The Golden Buddhist light that enveloped this supreme world was struck by the Crimson Dragon Breath. The seven-colored auspicious clouds in the sky instantly dissipated.

Golden lamp was secretly shocked. It was only a dragon descendant that had been synthesized from the genes of a giant dragon. The power that it possessed was far inferior to the true power of a giant dragon in the beginning of eternity.

However, the power he unleashed was so powerful that golden lamp could not help but feel surprised. The Dragon Claw hit the eggshell-shaped protective Buddhist light.

The baby-faced fire dragon girl did not break through Golden Lamp's armor, but she still left her dragon pearl mark on the Protective Buddhist light.

Crack!

The Protective Buddhist light followed the Dragon Claw imprint and quickly cracked in all directions.

The dragon descendant in front of him was clearly in his supreme world, but he was still not affected by the suppression of the power of the world. To be able to erupt with such power was truly terrifying.

It was no wonder that Li Xian was heavily injured.

Furthermore, golden lamp could see that Yan Yan's combat strength was actually inferior to the khaki-colored windbreaker-wearing man standing behind her and watching from afar.

The person who had injured Li Xian was precisely this man.

This was Jin Deng's first time fighting against a dragon. Although the two dragon descendants in front of him could not be called true eternal dragons, the significance and value of this battle was undoubtedly huge in the monk's eyes.

At the very least, it could allow him to gain experience in fighting against dragons in this life.

He did not dare to be arrogant.

Even if he was in his own supreme world, he did not dare to be so arrogant.

During the period when the dragon race was at its peak in the beginning of time, that resounding name was known throughout the ages. If it were not for the unknown reason of suffering a catastrophe, if the giant dragons of the Ten Thousand Dragon Mountain attacked.., they would be able to hang and beat up the external God leaders of the old rulers.

"Then, it's time for this penniless monk to make his move."

Buzz!

Buddhist light rose and spewed out from every pore on the golden lamp's body. It was faintly discernible, and the ten thousand feet tall golden statue of Sakyamuni behind him was also expanding rapidly.

Everything in the immeasurable Buddhist temple that had been disturbed by the Dragon Breath was recovering, and the original magnificence was restored. Sanskrit chants lingered in all directions, forming a force of encirclement.

"Such strong Qi... this monk is indeed not easy to deal with."

Jingze was shocked, and his scalp turned cold in an instant. He felt that it was unbelievable.

He and Yan Yan were both descendants of dragons. They were the incarnations that symbolized the inheritance of giant dragons in the beginning of eternity, and they were well-versed in the way of power.

Naturally, they also knew how difficult it was for a self-cultivator to reach the height of a monk. Therefore, when faced with the monk's superhuman strength, Jing Ze's originally relaxed mind gradually became tense.

He clearly knew that this was a test.

This was a tough battle. However, no matter how difficult the monk was to deal with, he and Yan Yan had to deal with the monk in front of them.

"Yanyan, this monk can't be dealt with by you alone. We need to work together," Jingze said coldly. He had already put on his diamond gloves and was about to make a move.

Boom!

The golden lamp raised its hand, and the Golden Buddhist light in the sky instantly transformed into a Buddha palm that was a hundred miles wide. It quickly rushed in front of Jingze, bringing with it a crushing force.

"A palm technique that fell from the sky!"

Jingze frowned. The monk's action was too fast. He just sat there, but he used the Golden Buddhist light that filled the sky of the immeasurable Buddhist court for his own use! A precise long-range attack!

This was the performance of using the supreme world to the extreme. It could be said that the monk and this supreme world were no longer separated from each other. The two were one, and they could be used together.

Yan Li took a deep breath and sucked her small belly until it bulged. Then, with a whoosh, a long dragon-shaped pillar of fire gushed out of her mouth.

This time, the pillar of fire accurately hit the golden lamp monk's body. However, the moment the flames burned the monk, his body instantly turned illusory, turning into a seven-colored auspicious cloud and disappearing. He waited for the Flames to disappear, the part of his body that had disappeared returned to his original body.

“This is? The illusory and the real are born from each other...”in the distance, the pure pool struggled free from the palm technique that had descended from the sky. He transformed into lightning and quickly moved forward to bring Yan Li back to his side.

He could not let Yan Li do such a useless thing. He had to take every step carefully. This monk was not easy to deal with. It was useless to just force himself to be reckless.

Although the spiritual energy of the dragon descendants was as vast as the sea, it was not inexhaustible.

After all, one of them was only one year old, and the other was only seven months old. Jingze was not confident that he could compete with this monk who was so profound.

Compared to golden lamp, the only advantage of their dragon descendants was their bloodline.

It could be seen that Jingze was very cautious. Even though he was very strong, he did not act rashly.

“He’s not easy to deal with...”

Golden Lamp opened his eyes, and the word “Swastika”appeared in both of his pupils.

It had been a long time since he had used the swastika eye. The last time he had opened his eyes, it had been to peek into Wang Ling’s universe. In the end, he had only seen a trace of its outline before he had lost an eye.

Fortunately, he had an epiphany later on about the past, present, and future, and used the power of the Buddha fire to repair the ruined swastika eye.

Now, when he used the swastika again, he was dealing with two dragon descendants.

He had enough confidence.

This time, his swastika would never be ruined again.

Shua!

Jingze brought the descendant of Yan Dan and left an afterimage on the spot. When he stabilized his body, he could sense the monk's terrifying swastika eye power from afar.

"Yan Dan, listen to my command. Next, we are going to use our dragon descendants' chaotic device. Otherwise, we are no match for this monk," said Jingze. To be honest, he had never thought that the golden lamp would be so difficult to deal with before he came here.

But now, when the golden lamp opened the swastika, Jingze instantly realized the truth.

This monk was definitely not someone they could defeat with their current combat strength. They could only take out their dragon descendants' chaos artifacts to look for an opportunity!

Whoosh!

At this moment, a powerful golden light seeped out from the swastika, bringing with it an aura that could purify everything as it pounced toward Jingze and Yinku.

Then, Jingze saw the swastika in the monk's pupils spinning. He actually summoned dozens of golden objects from his pupils in an instant! They surrounded him!

These golden objects had the same appearance and were emitting golden light. Each of their bodies was carved with a completely different pattern of Buddha's head. Some were kind-looking, some were fierce, some were gentle and scrutinizing, and some were furious..

This is 88 Buddhist relics from the most holy of the past refined from the RELIC VAJRA! At this time, the eighty-eight vajra pestle all appeared in the golden lamp monk behind, the pestle head rotation, aimed at the clean and weariness two people.

A moment, in the back of the golden lamp as if appeared a Buddhist Hall, there are countless Buddha, Bodhisattvas of the Buddhist sacred phase appeared, shocked to the point of no return.

What kind of powerful strength was this..

To Jingze, it was simply unimaginable for a mortal to cultivate to such an extent.

What made Jingze most afraid was that the monk in front of him had used his full strength without considering any contingency plans!

At this moment, his gaze was fixed!

The eighty-eight sarira vajra pestles behind him shot towards them like missiles!

“This monk...”

Jingze was speechless.

He was speechless at Jin Deng.

They had agreed that monks should be merciful!

They were all F * cking lying..

They were only two one-year-old and seven-month-old dragon descendants.

What bad intentions could two little dragon babies have.

Chapter 1714 1710, Great Mercy (1/92)

The eighty-eight vajra pestles were as powerful as missiles and had an explosive destructive power. They danced in the air and turned into golden streams of light, dragging a long trail of air behind them.

Jingze knew that this was the purifying Buddha's light that came from the Vajra pestles. Any ordinary person who touched it would immediately have the thought of becoming a Buddha and getting rid of all distracting thoughts. There was only peace in their hearts, not war.

If there were only one or a few vajra's, he and Yan Li might be able to deal with them. However, eighty-eight Vajra's made the power of the purifying Buddhist light greatly superimpose. If they were hit, the result was really hard to say.

These Vajra's were all refined from the most holy Sariras of the past generations of Buddhists. The Vajra's were augmented with extraordinary magic power, and the effect was extraordinary.

And "Purifying Buddha's light" is also the base of every Buddhist spell. After all, what the Buddhists stress is "Compassion". The existence of purifying Buddha's light is to wear down the will to fight, let you be enveloped by the light of Buddha without a trace of temper to speak of.

Jingze certainly can not let the golden lamp so wish.

He guarded Yan Yan cautiously behind him, while quickly locking his breath on the vajra pestle flying in front of him.

"Devourer Heavenly Star!" Jing ze shouted. With a snap, a familiar snapping sound came from the diamond glove in Jing Ze's hand. He locked his aura on the vajra pestles that were flying towards him at the same time and detonated them with a snap of his fingers.

Countless stars appeared in the void immediately, followed by a loud explosion sound. Chaos Aura was generated from the inside of the Vajra pestles and then exploded directly, destroying more than ten vajra pestles on the spot.

However, there were simply too many vajra pestles. Under the circumstances where they alternated to cover each other's advance, Jingze was unable to clear out all of the Vajra pestles for a time.

The monk's expression was as calm as an ancient well. His gaze indifferently landed on the diamond glove in Jingze's hand.

The exclusive dragon-descendant chaos artifact was indeed extraordinary. If it wasn't for the fact that he had the advantage in numbers, his vajra pestles would have been canceled out with a few snap of his fingers.

This was the power of a level three sequence: Annihilation-grade Chaos Artifact.

However, it wasn't without its flaws.

The diamond gloves were indeed extremely powerful, but they were unable to attack at a large scale. They were a type of magical equipment that could be used for precision attacks.

Previously, when Jingze took out the diamond gloves, Monk had been on guard.

These were the gloves that had sent Li Xian into the intensive care unit with just two snap of his fingers. It was impossible for him not to be on guard.

And with his guard up, the Diamond Glove's effect on the golden lamp was actually not that great.

That was because he had long become one with this immeasurable Buddhist court.

If he wanted to destroy it, he had to destroy this supreme world as well.

And this supreme world called the immeasurable Buddhist court was the Pure Land of bliss that had been condensed and passed down by all the Buddhist saints with their own cultivation. How could it be easily destroyed?

Jingze felt as if his diamond gloves were about to burst into flames. However, in the face of the eighty-eight vajra pestles that were about to attack him, even though he had already disposed of a portion of them, using only diamond gloves to dispose of them was a little too inefficient.

At this moment, he felt the earth behind him shake. The depths of this golden pure land of Bliss began to riot, and the sound of a huge flood came from the sky. Endless hot magma overflowed from the surface of the earth and poured out.

"Monk, don't bully him!" Yan Li shouted.

The monk was also a bit stunned by this scene. The dragon descendant's power was even stronger than he had imagined. He could actually change the structure of the environment in the Supreme World of others and create a terrain that was advantageous to him.

This was something that ordinary cultivators couldn't do.

Moreover, because the monk had already activated the swastika, he was certain that this was definitely not an illusion, but a real red tide!

Monstrous red magma spewed out from the ground, bringing with it an astonishing power and murderous aura. It was like the scene in the movie 'The Shining' where endless blood gushed out from the crack of the door.

And in this monstrous magma, the monk heard the clanging sound of iron chains!

A scarlet iron hammer that was completely out of proportion to Yan Yan's body size and looked like an ancient elephant was pulled out of the magma by Yan Yan. Behind the Iron Hammer was a chain made of magma.

It was hard to imagine that such a huge object was actually such a little girl's dragon-descendant chaos artifact.

Heaven-burning chain hammer!

An Ultimate Magic artifact that had reached the fourth level of light in the chaos sequence!

Previously, Wuxin had mentioned it to the pure pool. However, when he saw Yan Li take out such a light artifact, he still felt that it was unreal.

Boom

A large area of fire pillars erupted and surged up from the underground of the immeasurable Buddhist court. Behind his eyes, countless illusory images of fire creatures appeared. Fire Birds, fire horses, fire leopards... densely packed fire creatures filled the horizon, they ran forward and charged forward.

They were completely unafraid of life and death as they charged at the remaining Vajra Pestle.

The number of this army far surpassed the monk's vajra pestle. For a moment, it caused a certain area of the immeasurable Buddhist court to turn into a sea of fire.

The purifying Buddhist light of the Vajra Scepter didn't reach its destination, but it was limited in its ability to compete with these fire creatures. The purifying power caused the lava creatures summoned by the burning sky chain hammer to turn into bubbles and steam.

However, the number of these creatures was simply too many. They rushed over like a flood. While the monk's vajra scepter was being delayed, the sound of the cleansing lake snapping fingers didn't stop.

After a short while, the eighty-eight vajra scepters were all destroyed.

"It's actually a light-ranked chaos artifact..."this burning sky chain hammer was beyond the monk's imagination. He had never expected that this seemingly weak little girl would actually have such a level-4 chaos artifact in her possession.

"Boom!"

Several gorillas that were covered in flames rushed over. They were at least thirty meters tall. Their bodies nimbly attacked from behind, attempting to sneak attack the monk.

The golden lamp didn't even look at them. He just put his palms together and silently chanted the Buddhist scriptures. A golden light spread out from the lotus beneath him in all directions.

In an instant, these burning gorillas were reduced to ashes!

At the same time, the monk was clearing the area in an attempt to restore order to the supreme world.

A large area of the Sea of fire had subsided, but there was still a small area burning with flames. This surprised the monk greatly. He had never encountered a light-sequence chaos artifact before, and now that he had witnessed it with his own eyes in the hands of a dragon descendant., he actually felt somewhat at a loss.

It could only be said that a light-sequence chaos artifact was too overbearing. It was like a ray of light that couldn't be dispersed. As long as it shone on a world, it would never dissipate.

At this moment, the golden lamp closed his eyes.

At this stage of the matter, apart from using 100% of his strength, it didn't seem to be enough. He had to take out some of his trump cards to respond.

Buzz!

The next moment.

The past, present, and future three balls of Buddha Flames appeared.

They surrounded the golden lamp.

This was something he had obtained through Epiphany after going through reincarnation.

It was also one of his strongest trump cards!

It was just that he didn't know who was stronger or weaker compared to this light device.

“The sea of bitterness is boundless, turning back is the shore.” Before activating the Buddha Flames, he sent out a voice from the supreme world, giving a final warning to the two dragon descendants, Yan Yan and Jing Ze.

Chapter 1715 1,711. If I Don't Go To Hell, Who Will Go To Hell (1/92)

The Buddha's light burned brightly and instantly filled the entire supreme world.

It turned out that Jingze had somewhat underestimated the monk's own combat strength. In the long river of history, there had never been a person in the past who could combine the past, present, and future into one.

His heart trembled, and he no longer dared to be careless. He maintained a solemn expression and was filled with wariness.

Monk Jin Deng sat on the Buddha Lotus. Three Balls of Buddha Flames appeared around him and circled around him. His dharma idol was solemn and incomparable.

At the same time, the Buddha Bodhisattva Phantoms that filled the sky appeared behind him like a mirage. Moreover, they were all staring at Jingze and Jingze in front of him with casual gazes.

“Monk, is this all you’ve Got?”Jingze asked. His body didn’t move, but golden lamp felt otherwise.

He had thought that apart from Wang Ling and Wang Nuan, there wasn’t anyone else in the world who could still make a sound or move under the gaze of the Buddhas and bodhisattvas that filled the boundless Buddhist court.

This was already the top-notch pressure that the entire boundless Buddhist court had brought.

He didn’t expect the dragon descendant in front of him to be able to withstand it.

After a short moment of shock, golden lamp once again began to admonish, “The immemorial dragon race once dominated the entire universe and was the strongest existence in the universe.”

“Heh, it seems that monk you aren’t muddle-headed. You know that we are strong.”

Jing ze sneered and crossed his arms as he said, “Yan Yan and I have yet to inherit 100% of the power of the giant dragon. Right now, we have only activated 50% of our power. If we had 100% , I would be able to deal with you alone.”

“Winning or losing the battle isn’t the key. What this penniless monk wants to tell you is, as the descendants of the immemorial dragon clan, do you feel good about being enslaved under someone else’s roof?”said the monk.

“Under someone else’s roof?”

Jingze laughed again. “We Dragon descendants never feel like we’re under someone else’s roof. We’re just using each other.”

In fact, he and Yannong had a contract, and the current relationship with Bai Zhe was indeed based on the employment relationship of the Baobao White Group.

Bai Zhe was naturally very clear about this.

Since he was the successor of the Dragon Clan, it wouldn't be so easy to enslave them completely. Therefore, the best way was to sign an employment relationship with the premise that the Dragon Clan would be revived, before the Dragon clan was completely revived, he would make the resurrected dragon descendants his own workers.

This was Bai Zhe's original plan.

And for the resurrected dragon descendants, they also had a lot of modern knowledge to learn, and to survive in the modern cultivation society, it was inevitable to rely on a modern enterprise.

So in Jingze's view.

There was no enslavement behavior at all.

All the dragon descendants were treated extremely well in baobai, no overtime, no 996, and even less likely to be killed by the leader PUA after working overtime, in fact, every revived dragon descendant would be given a piece of their own core world as their fiefdom.

Such treatment was very fair in Jingze's eyes.

And all they had to do was kill a few people in their spare time.

The dragon race was good at fighting. This attribute was engraved in their bones, so it naturally wouldn't disappear.

"There are many paths to choose from. You Don't necessarily have to choose this path." Monk Jin Deng sat on the lotus and earnestly advised them.

He had originally tried to persuade these two lost dragon descendants, but in the end, he discovered that they had fallen too deep into the abyss. Moreover, it seemed that they had already taken Bai Zhe's side as the truth of the universe.

"Monk, no matter how much you say, may I ask if you have the means to use that complete dragon skeleton to revive us brothers and sisters one by one?"

“I can’t.”The monk shook his head and told the truth.

Because he really didn’t have such heaven-defying means. Originally, the resurrection spell wasn’t the monk’s specialty.

After all, his specialty skills were: opening light, helping others to reincarnate, and physical salvation.

Hearing this, Jingze smiled. “You can’t, but that Mr. Bai can. To Us Dragon descendants, he is currently the only truth in this vast universe.”

“But there isn’t only one path to truth, and the people I know also hold this truth,”the monk said in response to what Jingze had just said. He had already tried his best to hint at Wang Ling’s existence, but Jingze and Yan Yan seemed to have already set their sights on Bai Zhe. No matter what he said, the two dragons didn’t seem to be moved.

“People you know? The monk is also bragging?”Jingze smiled.

“Monks don’t lie.”Golden lamp shook his head and said patiently, “You’ve been deceived too deeply.”

“It’s not certain who has been deceived.”

Everything was as the monk had thought, and Jingze didn’t believe him at all. “As you said, Monk, there’s more than one truth. Killing You is also the truth.”

The negotiation failed.

Golden lamp sighed.

Under such circumstances, there seemed to be no room for negotiation.

Boom!

The next moment, pure swamp attacked once again. He finally pulled out the black umbrella on his back, lifted it up, and threw it into the air!

The black umbrella spun, carrying an unimaginable ability. With a hum, it formed a huge black hole in the air.

In an instant, the entire Supreme World's Golden Buddhist light was absorbed by the black umbrella in the air.

The situation once again exceeded golden lamp's expectations. He didn't expect that the black umbrella on Jing Ze's back was actually a sequence 3 chaos vessel, and its ability was to absorb the core world for its own use!

In an instant, he could feel the boundless Buddhist court gradually shrinking.

"Monk, you're one with the boundless Buddhist court. If the boundless Buddhist court is devoured by me, you'll die without a doubt," said Jing Ze. Originally, he did not want to expose black umbrella's ability, but the monk's repeated exhortations angered him.

He believed that the truth he chose would not go wrong, and he also did not believe that the dragon race was an effort to be manipulated and slaughtered by others. They were just doing their job, not the "Slaves" that the monk said they were.

The immeasurable Buddhist court was being nibbled away bit by bit. Jingze originally thought that the monk would use the three balls of Supreme Holy Buddha fire that he produced to fight against it, but the golden lamp's next choice greatly exceeded his expectations.

This was because the monk sitting on the lotus in front of him had actually extinguished the three balls of Supreme Holy Buddha fire.

"Monk, what are you doing? You know that you are no match for it, so you give up resisting?" Jingze was extremely puzzled by Golden Lamp's choice.

He provoked golden lamp in an attempt to anger him. However, the monk was still as calm as ever.

Golden lamp pressed his palms together and said in a calm tone, “In ancient times, Buddha cut off his flesh and fed it to eagles. My immeasurable Buddhist temple is nothing. If this penniless monk’s death can allow the two of you to find the true truth, this penniless monk will die without regrets.”

“Monk, resist! Resist! I Don’t want you to lose to me like this! You’re humiliating me!”Jingze roared.

However, once the god-devouring umbrella was activated, even he couldn’t stop it. Seeing the boundless Buddhist court gradually being devoured, Jingze felt very uncomfortable.

He originally wanted to have an intense battle to help him gain experience, but seeing that Jin Deng actually intended to let him devour it without any resistance at the end of the battle, it was a great humiliation for the battle-loving dragon race! An unprecedented humiliation!

At the last moment before the immeasurable Buddhist court was completely devoured by the god-devouring umbrella.

Golden lamp raised his head and told Jingze one last thing. “My ancestor, Wang Ling, will give you an answer.”

A Buddha named Wang Ling?

Jingze was instantly stunned when he heard this.

Chapter 1716 1,712, Extra Death Substitution Talismans (1/92)

The instant golden lamp Monk’s aura disappeared, Wang Ling, Wang Ying and the Heavenly Dao of death sensed it almost at the same time.

This fearless act of sacrificing oneself to save the world was in line with the monk’s usual style, but Wang Ling was a little displeased that he had been thrown back into this mess.

He hadn’t killed the two dragon descendants and had chosen to be devoured by the “God-devouring umbrella”because he wanted them to understand the importance of freedom, he didn’t want them to be willing workers for the unknown villains under the identity of a dragon.

Wang Ling himself wasn’t very sure whether pure pool and Yan Yan would be able to gain an epiphany in the end; the only thing he knew was that.

If these two dragons found him in the end, and he hadn't been gentle in the first place, they would very likely die.

"Monk Jin Deng's situation is quite complicated, and he probably won't be completely dead. He's just on his deathbed," said the Heavenly Dao of death.

According to the information that Monk Jin Deng had provided in the end, Wang Ling, Wang Ying, and the Heavenly Dao of Death had received a lot of information.

"Dying? That is to say, not completely dead?" Wang Ying asked.

"Mm, that sequence level three god-devouring umbrella has the ability to devour the core world and use it for its own use. But for some reason, that dragon descendant called Jingze has only devoured the golden lamp Monk's core world and hasn't digested it yet," the Heavenly Dao of death said.

"In other words, if it hasn't been digested, as long as the black umbrella is destroyed, the core world that hasn't been digested will be automatically released, and the monk will be able to return together, right?" said Wang Ying.

"That's the theory." The Heavenly Dao of death nodded, however, there was a worried expression on his face. "These two dragon descendants have extraordinary combat strength. Even if monk Jin Deng didn't give up resisting in the end, it was still a bitter battle. If even the monk was like this, if the others were to run into them... they would definitely die."

"I don't think there's a need to be so pessimistic. The only way to prevent this from happening is for you to be prepared."

"Prepared for what?"

While the Heavenly Dao of death and Wang Ying were talking, Wang Ling displayed the mountain of talismans in his king's eye space.

The Heavenly Dao of death recognized them almost at a glance. "Death Substitution Talismans?"

He remembered that when he had saved Lotus Sun the last time, his brother's Heavenly Dao of survival had been used as a coolie to draw them. Fortunately, Lotus Sun had been rescued very quickly and hadn't been continuously affected by the power of the curse.

However, there were more than 1.7 million death substitution talismans, which were now piled up like a mountain in Wang Ling's King's eye.

If he took them out and cashed them in, Wang Ling would become the richest person in the world.

"So what Ling Zhenren means is..."

"That's right. Lord Ling has already bound these death substitution talismans to everyone related to him to ensure that they won't be affected by this incident."

Wang Ying laughed. "If these resurrected people don't know anything about my Lord Ling's ability, they'll also have an additional memory wipe effect and forget about the time before and after their death. They will treat everything as if it never happened."

Over 1.7 million death substitution talismans..

Heavenly Dao of Death facepalmed and couldn't help laughing out loud.

He was a professional Heavenly Dao.

He would never laugh.

Unless he couldn't help it..

But this was really too funny!

Over 1.7 million lives..

Even if these two dragon descendants were strong enough to turn people into ashes with a single palm strike, they would surely curse when faced with the objects that were constantly resurrected and reassembled with Death Substitution Talismans, right?

Moreover, although these death substitution talismans were made by the Heavenly Dao of survival, in fact, the materials used to make talismans had all been enlightened by Wang Ling in the past, and Wang Ling had enlightened them once more after the death substitution talismans had been completed.

The double-enhanced death substitution talismans could resurrect whoever they wanted! And they were unstoppable!

No matter what method the other party used, they couldn't be interrupted!

..

On the other side, loopy toad, Xiang Yi, and Qin Zong, who were part of the "Demon-reflecting mirror" group, had also simultaneously received the monk's message to go to the "Deathbed."

"Will this really make those two baby dragons come to their senses?" Xiang Yi was suspicious of monk Jin Deng's actions.

"Maybe it will work," Qin Zong said.

After all, among the ancients, apart from Dao ancestor Wang and Peng Xiren, Monk Jin Deng was the most experienced. There had to be a reason why monk Jin Deng had chosen to do this.

But what he was more worried about was the crazy revenge of these two dragon descendants.

This race was naturally belligerent, and this action of the monk was a disgrace to them.

"Actually, we're not afraid of fighting; we're afraid that they won't come. The death substitution talismans on your side are ready. There are over 1.7 million of them in total!" Loopy toad replied with certainty, it had also received news of the arrangement of the death substitution talismans, which gave it a lot of confidence. At the very least, it would be able to relax its mind in the upcoming operations and not have to worry about life and death.

“Hahaha, as expected of Ling Zhenren, he has a way of doing things!”Qin Zong laughed.

At this time, the three of them had already arrived at the base of Le Weizhi’s cadre apartment building, where Gu Shunzhi lived. They had come to verify gu Shunzhi’s identity, and had a faint ominous premonition.

When the door opened, Wei Zhi wasn’t at home. Gu Shunzhi, who had come to open the door, wasn’t much different from usual. He had a bright and radiant smile on his face. “You’re here? Fast Forward!”

There was no difference in his appearance.

However, even without the beauty mirror, Qin Zong could already feel that something was wrong. He felt that something was wrong with Gu Shunzhi’s condition. It was an indescribable feeling, but it could also be said that it was Qin Zong’s sixth sense.

When he quickly took out the beauty mirror and placed it in front of Gu Shunzhi’s face, Gu Shunzhi’s face in the mirror almost instantly became distorted.

“Good guy... it really isn’t!”Qin Zong cried out in alarm.

At the same time, the mind plague in Gu Shunzhi’s body also quickly pushed Qin Zong away.
“Damn it!”

He hadn’t expected that he would be discovered even though he had been hiding so well; he hadn’t even warmed up his body!

“Don’t come over!”

In the face of loopy toad, Qin Zong, and Xiang Yi’s threats, there was a snap, and it was very fast! He pointed his sword at his throat. “If you come over, I won’t guarantee your friends’Lives!”

He was threatening them like this.

However, loopy toad, Qin Zong, and Xiang Yi all looked indifferent.

The two of them and the dog looked at each other for a moment. Then, Xiang Yi took out a pistol version of the nine Yang divine sword from his waist and aimed it at Gu Shunzhi's head, and with a bang, he shot him!

In just a split second, Gu Shunzhi's brain and blood flew all over the place and he fell into a pool of blood..

The thought plague that invaded Gu Shunzhi's body would never have thought that these people would be so heartless to their friends.

As the host's body died, the host's body naturally withered rapidly..

In fact, not long after the thought plague completely withered, the tissue fluid flowing on the ground quickly returned to Gu Shunzhi's head at a speed visible to the naked eye.

This was the correct use of the death substitution talisman!

Gu Shunzhi frowned. He lay on the ground and felt a slight headache. He rubbed his head and got up from the ground.

This time, it was the real Gu Shunzhi.

He felt as if he had just had a nightmare.

He felt as if someone had shot him in the head.

Chapter 1717 1713, Simple And Crude Identification Method! (1/92)

"I didn't expect brother Xiang Yi's nine Suns godly sword to have a handgun version." Qin Zong clicked his tongue in wonder.

"Times have changed. We have to prepare more." Xiang Yi wiped the nine Suns godly sword (handgun version) in his hand, he smiled and said, "Apart from the handgun version, I also have submachine guns, shotguns, assault rifles, and Gatling versions. "These guns are forged from the

same materials as the main sniper rifle. However, their range and intelligence are not as good as the main sniper rifle. Each has its own advantages and disadvantages.”

It could be seen that Xiang Yi’s nine suns divine sword was indeed very powerful. The power of the main sniper rifle did not need to be said. However, the fact that the pistol version could directly kill Gu Shunzhi with a headshot was already very unbelievable.

After all, Gu Shunzhi was a person of order appointed by the heavenly axiom. Who would have thought that he would be so lacking in appearance.

It could only be said that Gu Shunzhi was not strong enough at the current stage. Secondly, the thought plague that was lurking in Gu Shunzhi’s body thought that he had disguised himself very well and was not on guard against them at all.

“I didn’t expect you to have such a day.”

Seeing gu shunzhi crawl up from the ground with his hands on his head, Qin Zong couldn’t help laughing to himself. He had come to this timeline before Gu Shunzhi had been assigned to his universe.

After getting up from the ground and casting a spell to calm his thoughts, Gu Shunzhi saw Xiang Yi, Qin Zong, and the Emerald Green Loopy toad standing in front of him.

“Brother Gu, You’ve fallen for it,”loopy Toad said.

It put its dog paw on Gu Shunzhi’s shoulder, and in an instant, Gu Shunzhi knew everything that had happened.

“I wasn’t careful.”

He sighed and then looked at Xiang Yi and Qin Zong in front of him.

Gu Shunzhi knew their origins, especially Qin Zong’s, which he had long since figured out.

But who would have thought that the person he would train in the future would return to the previous world line and make fun of him instead? This made Gu Shunzhi slightly unhappy, but he didn't show it directly, now that a great enemy was in front of them, the muzzles of the guns were aligned against the outside world.

As for the other matters, he could only settle the scores later.

Ha..

When he received the mission to the tenth universe, he would definitely let Qin Zong experience what it meant to have the impermanence of the heavenly axiom..

“Greetings, everyone.”

He bowed and then took the initiative to extend his hand. Xiang Yi, on the other hand, was very enthusiastic and hurriedly went forward to shake it back.

But Qin Zong turned his gaze and acted as if he hadn't seen it as he chatted with loopy toad about the thought plague. “I didn't expect that the thought plague could easily invade even the order masters. The situation doesn't look good.”

”...”

The corners of Gu Shunzhi's mouth twitched when he heard this, and he took back his hand that he had planned to shake Qin Zong's hand with.

Although it didn't sound like there was anything wrong with it, Gu Shunzhi felt that there was something strange about it.

A needle pointed at a grain of wheat.., loopy toad could only sweat a little. “After all, it's a part of the old dominator system. It's not strange for an eternal creature to have this kind of ability. Right now, the most important thing is to confirm their identities. Right now, the people are too scattered. If we check them one by one, we might not have enough time.”

After saying this, everyone on the scene fell silent.

“I do have a way,” Gu Shunzhi said at this moment. “It’s just possible that it might be a little violent.”

Loopy toad: “What Way?”

Gu Shunzhi: “Make an announcement and invite all the core members of the war sect here.”

Loopy toad: “Invite Them Here?”

Gu Shunzhi: “Then go in and shoot them.”

Qin Zong: “...”

It had to be said that this method was very consistent with Gu Shunzhi’s style in Qin Zong’s eyes.

In any case, with the existence of the death substitution talisman, these thought plague victims would absolutely not react in the face of the sudden opening of the door to kill. The specific way to deal with it could be imitated from when he had fallen in a pool of blood earlier. Because the host’s body had died, the thought plague victims would also wither, and after the wither, the death substitution talisman would activate the resurrection mechanism.

Xiang Yi trembled when he heard that. “So, senior Gu wants me to offend all the members of the battle sect by myself...”

He was just a guest elder who had just arrived. He had just joined the battle sect for a few days, and he was about to blow all the members’ heads off... he was not some devil..

Gu Shunzhi: “Brother Xiang, you’re wrong. Special Times naturally require special treatment. I believe that the other brothers in the war sect wouldn’t blame brother Xiang if they knew what was going on. It’s just a reset for each core member of the war sect.”

Xiang Yi: “...”

He didn’t know why, but no matter how he heard it, he felt that it was a little unreliable..

At this moment, loopy toad seemed to have thought of something. “Speaking of which, I remember that nine Yang divine sword has the ability to lock down enemies and shoot them in the head automatically from a distance, right?”

Xiang Yi had a bad premonition. “Yes, it does. We just need to provide relevant photos...”

Loopy toad: “That’s even better. If we use this method, we might as well just blow their heads off remotely. If we gather everyone together and open the door to kill them, I think we might be able to raise their guard. If one of these people is invaded again, I’m afraid the plan might be directly exposed.”

“Is that really necessary...”Xiang Yi was still a little afraid.

“The situation is urgent. If we investigate them one by one, the efficiency will be too low.”Loopy toad sighed and floated in the air as it patted Xiang Yi on the shoulder. “I’ll leave the rest to you, brother Xiang.”

Xiang yi: “But I need their photos...”

GU shunzhi immediately said, “There are one-inch and two-inch photo ids of all the core members in the war sect’s backstage archives, as well as side profiles.”

Loopy toad nodded. “Then I’ll have to trouble you to prepare this assassination list.”

Xiang Yi:”? ? ?”

God and the others’assassination list!

As expected, they were still telling the truth!

..

On the other side, Wang Ling, Wang Ying, and the Heavenly Dao of Death also had very clear goals. After confirming that the death substitution talismans left over from last time had been

assigned to everyone in the war sect as insurance.., they immediately set out to search for the little girl, Chen Xiaomu, who had been invaded by the thought plague.

According to Wang Ling's judgment, the thought plague in Chen Xiaomu's body should have been a mother, or an important component of the mother, which had at least been separated from the first wave of the mother.

If they could find Chen Xiaomu, they might be able to follow the clues and directly find traces of the mother.

Because he had resurrected Chen Xiaomu's parents earlier, Wang Ling had taken advantage of their lack of attention to pull out a strand of hair from each of them. Using the "Great blood source spell", he compared the two strands of hair, then, he performed genetic tracing.

Very soon, Chen Xiaomu's coordinates converged into a flashing red dot on the huge map of the universe in Wang Ling's mind, and it kept zooming in.

According to the information provided by the hospital, Chen Xiaomu had disappeared after he had been sent to the hospital, and his whereabouts were unknown.

Wang Ling had thought that the mind plague that had invaded Chen Xiaomu's body would report back to Baobai Group.

But when the coordinates in his mind gradually became clear...

His mind suddenly froze.

"These coordinates..."

The Heavenly Dao of death just happened to hear Wang Ling mumbling very softly. "Ling Zhenren, what's wrong with the coordinates?"

Wang Ying, who was folding his arms on the side, also frowned. "These coordinates are at Miss Rong's villa. But I can't figure out why it went there after it invaded Chen Xiaomu's body."

Chapter 1718 1,714, Lotus Sun's Gardener (1/92)

It was still 8 p.m. on December 26th. It had been four hours since Golden Lantern had brought Lotus Sun back to the real world after upgrading aohai into a nine-core spirit sword in the “Mountain of backtracking”.

Too much had happened in those four hours. The appearance of the Mind Plague had cast a shadow over Songhai city.

Lotus sun obediently stayed in her room with the nine-core Olympus in her hands. Before long, Auntie Qiu, the maid who had been serving Lotus Sun, knocked on the door with a tray, on the tray was a pot of freshly brewed hand-ground coffee, two cubes of sugar, and a cup of fresh milk.

“Miss, aren’t you going out for a walk today?” Auntie Qiu asked. Seeing that Lotus Sun had been staying at home and looking out of the window, she felt that something was wrong. She couldn’t help but feel worried.

“It’s fine, Aunt Qiu.” Lotus Sun smiled. “Just put the coffee on the table, I’ll drink it later.”

Naturally, she had her own reasons for choosing to stay indoors.

Now that Ohai had upgraded to a nine-core spirit sword, she was worried that if she casually used it, it might hurt other unrelated people.

Of course, the most important thing was that Wang Ling seemed to prefer that she stay at home and not go anywhere, which was the best way to avoid unnecessary trouble..

But today was a very special day; it was clearly Wang Ling’s birthday.

Recalling the awkward scene when she had visited the Wang family’s small villa earlier, she couldn’t help feeling a little embarrassed. Just thinking about that scene earlier was very awkward... she had clearly gone to wish Wang Ling a happy birthday! In the end, she had only given him crispy noodle snacks, and hadn’t even had the chance to give him her blessing.

After returning from the mountain of backtracking, the more lotus sun thought about it, the more she felt that something was wrong. She sat at her desk and stared blankly at the scene outside the window, while the smartphone on the desk was switched to the message editing page..

She had originally typed a very long string of messages, but felt that it was too long-winded to be a birthday blessing, so she deleted it again.

So now Lotus Sun held her head in her hands and fell into a dilemma.

Because if she were to send a text message..

She felt that it was a little too insincere.

Her mind was wandering, but Aunt Qiu had just pushed the door open and entered, bringing her back to her senses.

At that moment, when she looked out of the window, she saw a maid and a little girl in a red dress walking in from the front yard.

“Aunt Qiu, why is there a little girl in the yard? Whose Child Is This?” Lotus Sun asked.

“I was just about to tell miss about it,” Aunt Qiu replied. “This is the daughter of gardener Zhang San’s family. I heard that she came from the countryside and never entered the city. It wasn’t easy for her to get into the city this time.”

“But I remember that Uncle Zhang San isn’t...”

“You’re right, miss. Zhang San is not fertile.”. “But when he was young, he saved some sperm. I heard that it was to find a rich woman who would like him in the future and sell it.”. “In the end, he really found one.”

Aunt Qiu talked about the gossip to the staff. “I heard that it was a blonde foreign woman named Mariana. Her family owns a winery and is very rich. After comparing the big data, we finally found the data of Zhang San’s sperm bank.”

“So this little girl was born to that foreign woman named Mariana?”

“Not really. The situation is more complicated.” Aunt Qiu said, “In order to maintain her figure, Mariana didn’t want to be a pregnant woman, so she found a surrogate.”

“Surrogate! ? But isn’t this illegal...”

“Yes, it is illegal. But isn’t Zhang San an outlaw fanatic?”

”...”

“I heard that when this little girl was only seven months pregnant, Mariana didn’t want to have her anymore and wanted to abort her no matter what. She felt that the birth of the child would affect her career.”

Aunt Qiu sighed and said, “So, not long after the child was born, she was brought to the country and was taken care of by Zhang San and his parents. Speaking of which, she’s a poor girl.”

After listening to the whole story, Lotus Sun was stunned.

She didn’t know why, but she felt that the story sounded a little familiar. It was very similar to the material extracted from the modern world, and full of twists and turns and strangeness. It was amazing, but at the same time, she felt that her worldview was shattered.

It was illegal to find a person to bear the child on her behalf. But halfway through the process, she suddenly changed her mind and wanted to abort the child, which made people speechless. The child was born, but she didn’t intend to raise it, and she tried every means to clear her name, this fully reflected the essence of a scumbag woman.

It was proven that scumbag women didn’t differentiate between men and women.

The good and evil of human nature could never be separated by gender, let alone by thinking. Because human nature was a deep pool of water, you could never know how deep the water was.

“By the way, why does Aunt Qiu know so many things...”lotus sun took a sip of coffee and looked like she was eating a melon.

“Hi. How could the employees in our yard have any secrets. And it was Zhang San himself who said it. “It’s not that we’re nosy,” Auntie Qiu said. “Miss Fang Xing, we’ll keep an eye on this little girl and won’t disturb you. “We’ll send her off in a few days.”

“Okay...”

In fact, Lotus Sun was still a little dazed up until now.

This story was too bizarre and twisted. It sounded like it was true, but it didn’t feel like it was true.

After the head maid left, she looked at the little girl running around in the courtyard and suddenly wondered if there would be a day like this for her..

“What are you thinking about, Lotus Sun?” At that moment, Sun Ying ‘er popped her head out again and couldn’t help laughing. “Are you thinking that if I have a child with Wang Ling in the future...”

Before she could finish speaking, Lotus Sun immediately covered her mouth. “What nonsense are you spouting again, Ying ‘er! I... I don’t think that way...”

“Hehehe, you’re not saying what you mean!” Sun Ying ‘er was extremely happy in her heart.

She just liked to see Lotus Sun so shy that she wished she could find a hole to hide in.

Lotus Sun looked at Sun Ying ‘ER’s smug look, she couldn’t help but retaliate. “You’re still talking about me... aren’t you the same? You go out and hang out with President Ying every night. Maybe one day when you come back, you’ll be pregnant...”

“I... I’m Not!” Sun Ying ‘er snorted. “Who wants to have a child with him? ! He’s a hooligan! Damn pervert! Lecher! Big * * ! I’ll never like him in my life! He’s forcing me! Forcing me! It’s useless to force out feelings! Besides, I won’t have anything to do with him...”

Lotus Sun hadn’t expected Sun Ying ‘ER’s reaction to be so big. She cried out excitedly. She had wanted to say something to calm Sun Ying ‘er down a little, but in the next second, her voice suddenly stopped.

Because Wang Ling, Wang Ying, and the Heavenly Dao of death suddenly flashed into her room in unison.

At that moment, Wang Ying grabbed Sun Ying 'er's chin and smiled darkly. "You, say that again?"

Chapter 1719 1715, Everything Is Ready (1/92)

Sun Ying 'er was scared out of her wits when she was suddenly held by a familiar hand. Her mind was filled with images of Wang Ying tormenting her in the universe at 8 pm sharp.

This was a typical example of a disaster coming out of one's mouth. Sun Ying 'ER had committed it more than once, so when Wang Ying held her chin, he looked very angry on the surface, but he was actually very happy on the inside.

He always felt that Sun Ying 'ER had done it on purpose, deliberately provoking him, in order to continue doing that kind of thing with him.

"So, what you're doing is, refusing to accept it?" He stared at Sun Ying 'er, his eyes revealing a trace of profoundness.

Sun Ying 'er was covered with her mouth, not daring to move or speak, but in her heart, she was cursing and calling Wang Ying a pervert... actually, she didn't quite understand why every time a girl said no., the boys always felt that it was sarcasm.

After these days of contact with Wang Ying, Sun Ying 'er actually knew how to deal with Wang Ying. That was to scold him behind his back, but it actually didn't matter at all.

When they met, as long as she admitted her cowardice and acted coquettishly, Wang Ying wouldn't do anything to her.

Therefore, she tried her best to squeeze out a few drops of tears that were rolling in her eyes. She looked at Wang Ying pitifully. "Oh, you... hurt me..."

Such an exquisite performance did not seem fake. It made Wang Ying loosen his grip a little. Seeing Wang Ying Retreat, Sun Ying 'er knew that her plan had succeeded. She quickly changed the topic and said, "Now is not the time to talk about this..."

"Heh, I will deal with You Tonight." Wang Ying smiled and let go of her hand.

He knew that Sun Ying 'er was changing the topic, and it was her usual trick. It was true that he liked to "Bully" Sun Ying 'er, but recently, Wang Ying discovered that.., there was nothing he could do about Sun Ying 'ER's pitiful look.

Especially after Sun Ying 'er had recently learned how to act coquettishly, he hadn't been able to be ruthless enough to deal with her.

"Wang Ling, director Ying, and Senior Heavenly Dao of death, why are you here?" Lotus Sun asked at this moment.

Seeing that the atmosphere around them had started to become a little stiff, she could only help change the subject.

Of course, this was mainly to stop Wang Ying and Sun Ying 'er from openly flirting with Wang Ling in front of her.

Yes..

In Lotus Sun's eyes, wasn't this a proper flirting!

She and Wang Ling hadn't made any progress at all!

But she was so envious..

Wang Ling:"..."

After a few seconds of silence, Death Heavenly Dao, who was wearing No. 60 high school's School Guard uniform, finally cleared his throat and said, "Miss Lotus, don't you feel that something's Wrong?"

Lotus Sun thought about it carefully. She had been staying at home the whole time. If there was anything unusual about her, it was the youngest daughter of the gardener, Zhang San, whom Auntie Qiu had mentioned to her earlier.

“There’s a little girl in a red dress in the courtyard downstairs. Auntie Qiu said that she’s the youngest daughter of our gardener, Zhang San. I’ve always felt that there’s something wrong,”she said truthfully.

“That’s right. She’s the one we’re looking for,”the Heavenly Dao of death replied. “This little girl is disguised by the mind plague. Her name is Chen Xiaomu. “I don’t think it has anything to do with you gardeners. I’m afraid that the Mind Plague has taken control of Miss Rong’s servants at the same time and put on a show together.”

“So they want to... Target Me?”

“We still don’t know what the goal of this group of thought plague is, so we can’t alert them yet.”

Wang Ying continued, “So, we still need you to cooperate with us on this matter.”

“Then what should I do?”Lotus Sun asked curiously.

“It’s very simple. Just let us enter your body,”said Heavenly Dao of death.

Wang Ling:”...”

He had a serious look on his face, but as soon as he said that, Lotus Sun’s face suddenly turned bright red.

Perhaps because he knew that what he had said was ambiguous, the Heavenly Dao of death hurriedly changed his words. “To be exact... it’s the sword spirit space. In that case, we can fully guarantee Miss Lotus’safety in the future.”

Lotus Sun’s realm wasn’t high enough, so she naturally didn’t have her own core world.

However, now that she had the passive ability to “Become one with the sword”with Ao Hai, and that ao hai’s “Sword Spirit Space”was shared with Lotus Sun, its spatial ability was no weaker than that of a normal core world.

In fact, the nine-core ao hai's "Sword Spirit Space" was already comparable to the "Supreme World"!

Of course, Lotus Sun knew what the heavenly axiom of death meant.

With the current power of the nine-core arcane sea, even three hundred million or three billion people could fit in the sword spirit space inside, let alone three people.

She had previously been protected by Wang Ling and the Golden Lamp, and had gone to their intrinsic spirit field or core world. She had never imagined that Wang Ling would one day enter her.

But there would always be a first time in her life..

Lotus Sun had seen a lot of big things, and although she was a little surprised by this sudden proposal, she quickly regained her composure.

She wanted to help Wang Ling.

And she would never let him down.

With this in mind, she released her arcane sea sword qi. At the same time, she used her sword finger to open a hole in the void, allowing Wang Ling, Wang Ying, and the Heavenly Dao of death to enter her sword spirit space..

..

On the other side, Chen Xiaomu, who had already successfully infiltrated Lotus Sun's home, thought that her plan was flawless. She had been sent here by the organization initially for surveillance purposes, but after golden lamp had been killed.., the higher-ups of the organization had changed their plan again.

According to reliable information, this ordinary female cultivator on earth had a total of nine Heavenly Dao Rubik's cubes... and these nine Rubik's cubes would be the key elements in their next big plan.

Next, they just needed to find a way to enter Lotus Sun's body..

However, Chen Xiaomu knew that it wouldn't be that easy to enter Lotus Sun's body.

According to the information obtained by the group, Lotus Sun's body had been blessed, so any random invasion might be dangerous.

But the strength of the mind plague was that apart from a single invasion, they could also invade in groups.

This was a method that only those powerful self-cultivators would choose.

However, because of Lotus Sun's special relationship, Chen Xiaomu had to make sure that nothing went wrong.

Therefore, after he was brought to Lotus Sun's home, he mobilized his troops and spread the infection using his own methods. More than 95% of the more than one hundred servants in Lotus Sun's residence were under his control.

Of course, she was also careful to keep a portion of those who were close to Lotus Sun. She deliberately didn't let them be controlled so that Lotus Sun would let her guard down.

And now, everything was ready..

With so many brothers and sisters nearby, more than 90 pestilence sufferers attacked the same person's body.

Chen Xiaomu didn't believe that Lotus Sun could escape.

Chapter 1720 1,716: Cautious Victim (1/92)

Controlling Lotus Sun was actually only one part of Bai Zhe's plan. Since he had set up baobai group, he had used the advantage of stealth in the air to control the overall situation, and at the same time, he had developed gene editing to synthesize a dragon descendant, his ultimate goal was a big chess game.

And Lotus Sun was a crucial piece in this big chess game, so he had to take her down no matter what.

However, Bai Zhe naturally knew that this man wouldn't be so easy to deal with due to his past experience dealing with Wang Ling, so he was exceptionally cautious with every step he took this time to gather enough chess pieces for this grand game.

In the boundless Milky Way, a faint outline of a human figure appeared in a cloud-like heavenly body that was exuding a milky-white light that was as holy as an angel's feather. Her beautiful face was coated with a faint layer of moonlight, her snow-white and sparkling body was extraordinary and otherworldly, like a god from the outside world.

At the end of her tail, there was a slender white dragon tail. As she waved it, starlight shone in the sky. She was like a bright moon surrounded by stars, exuding a clear sky and peerless magnificence.

This was Bai Zhe's current appearance.

He relied on his obsession to become a body of consciousness.

Last time, he imagined himself as the golden lamp monk's junior brother, Yang Shuangji.

This time, he had incarnated into the Moonlight Dragon, one of the three great leaders of the Dragon Clan in the beginning of eternity..

Supreme, bright, flawless, holy..

All the holy words couldn't describe his current state.

Bai Zhe hadn't expected that after being humiliated by Wang Ling several times, he would actually be able to reach this stage and become the leader of the Dragon Clan in the beginning of eternity.

So he felt that he could do it again.

He felt that he was in an invincible position.

He felt that he could once again attack Wang Ling... The man who had repeatedly defeated him and pushed him to the bottom.

And this time, he had fully learned his lesson from the previous times, so he was being cautious.

As long as he could defeat Wang Ling or even threaten him, he wouldn't let go of a single plan.

"If we just take this girl surnamed Sun away, I'm afraid she won't be a threat to him." At that moment, a familiar voice rang out next to Bai Zhe. It was a ball of purple foam that flickered with a strange light, it looked like a bunch of floating grapes; it was the current state of the tomb god, who had inherited the divine orthodoxy of the old rulers.

"Old Tomb, I know what you're worried about," Bai Zhe said with an indifferent tone.

There was an irreconcilable feud between the Dragons and the gods. Logically speaking, it was impossible for them to cooperate to such an extent. However, Bai Zhe was not a member of the dragon race in nature, and the tomb gods were not originally from the same lineage as the old Dominators.

They had each obtained the power of the two strongest factions in the eternal era through their own methods, and they were also the "Victims" of the same person.

As the saying went, the enemy of an enemy was a friend.

It was not entirely impossible for the Dragon Clan and the gods to cooperate.

"He clearly doesn't like this girl. Even if this girl is really dead, there won't be any ripples in his heart. If you make a move like this, why don't you destroy a few more snack shops..." the tomb god suggested.

"I have my own ways."

Bai Zhe chuckled. His moonlight-colored outline was extraordinary. "So this time, I'm not just targeting him. I'll capture all the people related to him alive as Chess Pieces..."

“I see. But he’s not easy to deal with. His sister is the same.”

“This time, I have enough confidence.” Bai Zhe laughed. “I can’t wait to see him put on that mask of pain...”

..

Almost at the same time, Jingze and Yannong received the latest order from the group.

It was a list. The requirement was that they must capture the people on the list one by one according to the order on the list. They must not let any of them go.

On the long list, Jingze’s eyes fell on the last name.

Yan Li licked the ice cream cone, and her pink little tongue was stained with the cream-colored ice cream. It made people’s imaginations run wild. “Oh, what are you thinking about? Is there anything strange about this Wang Nuan’s name?”

“Her surname is Wang, and she has the same surname as the person mentioned by Monk Jin Deng,” Jing ze said.

“But there are a lot of people with the surname Wang in the world.”

“I know,” said Jing Ze. “But this person is listed at the end of the list, and there is a special note. “The organization said that if you feel that you can’t win, you can just run away. There is no need to fight head-on with this person. “It can be said that this is the most special existence on this list.”

Yan Gu burst into laughter. “We haven’t completely inherited the full power of the giant dragon, so it’s normal for us to encounter a situation where we can’t win. There is indeed no need to fight for the time being.”

“But I still want to see what kind of person he is. Since he can be such a special existence... is he related to the Buddha surnamed Wang that Monk Jin Deng mentioned?” At this moment, Jing ze felt puzzled.

His memory wasn't bad, but he had only fought with Jin Deng for a short while, and he had already forgotten the name he had just heard... he only vaguely remembered that the other party's surname was Wang.

So, Jing ze guessed that perhaps some power of law and order had affected this part of his memory.

It could actually drive laws to make people forget about his existence..

It seemed that this person was indeed extraordinary, or else he would not have such a method.

"Then let's settle this quickly." After a moment, Jing ze looked at the long list and took a deep breath.

This list seemed to be arranged according to the Order of combat strength. The organization's request was to capture them alive as much as possible. As outstanding workers and dry eaters, he and Yan Yan would naturally not fail their mission.

After capturing hero Guo, little peanut, Li You Yue and the others one after another..

Jing ze and Yan Yan stood at the entrance of Super Chen's martial school.

Even though they had already restrained their auras, when the figures appeared, Super Chen still very quickly felt a killing intent.

With a hesitant expression, Super Chen put down the stone block he used to train his strength and pushed the door open.

He saw a young man in a windbreaker and a little girl standing neatly at the door.

"It's already closed. You'll have to sign up for class tomorrow," said Super Chen.

Pure Pool looked at him without any sadness or joy. "Sorry, Super Brave Chen... No, it's Mr. Super Chen. We need you to come with us now."

As dragon descendants, they almost habitually called others as “Brave”. It was almost a fixed way of thinking, and they hadn’t changed their words until now.

“AH? go? Go Where?”

Super Chen was stunned. He looked at Jing Ze’s face, which didn’t look like a good person, and was terrified. “Don’t tell me you want to take me as a hostage... we don’t seem to have any grudges, why do you want to take me?”

Jing Ze and Yan Yan:”...”

Super Chen: “Wait! Are You Not Earth cultivators? Are you from Outer Space?”

Ever since Earth and Divine Dao Planet had opened their cooperation, there had been many cases of extraterrestrials masquerading as human cultivators, smashing and robbing earth cultivators..

Super Chen had seen similar news, so he had some misgivings.

Jing ze and Yan Yan were also a little surprised.

Super Chen had guessed most of Super Chen’s questions.

Super Chen said, “You just called me a hero... you guys aren’t the legendary Dragon People, are you?”

However, Jing Ze didn’t plan to let Super Chen continue asking questions. After knocking him out with a hand knife, he directly put him into his core world.

With so many things exposed in an instant, Yan Yan felt that the ice cream cone in her hand was no longer fragrant. “What should I do... I really want to kill him...”

“HMM...”

Jing ze nodded silently. “Me Too...”

