

## Daily Life 1871

### Chapter 1871 Soul Exchange Across The Ages (15)(1/92)

It was only a divine beast hair, yet it could be sold for such a sky-high price. In the entire history of the central auction house, it was unprecedented.

No one would have thought that this divine beast hair would have such a high value.

Although most people had never heard of this divine Beast's name and did not know its origin, the astonishing energy emitted from this hair was a fact.

If it could be effectively refined, not only could it be used to refine pills and weapons, but it might also be possible to comprehend a secret technique related to the divine beast itself from the hair.

"If we can comprehend the secret hidden in the hair... we can definitely go to the next level!"

"..."Wang Ling was dumbfounded.

The more they talked, the more ridiculous they became. It was just a strand of his hair, and trying to comprehend a secret technique through this strand of hair was a bit too far-fetched.

The person who received this strand of hair wouldn't be able to comprehend any secret technique, and would only become very eager to eat crispy noodle snacks.

Of course, Wang Ling actually had a deeper meaning in giving this hair this name.

It wasn't that important to Wang Ling to begin with how much money he could sell it for. What was important was that he needed to use this made-up name to test everyone's reaction.

Those god-level tycoons who pretended to have heard the name of this divine beast were definitely not battle clansmen who had transmigrated from the modern world.

There had never been a divine beast called a raccoon in the ancient times, so if anyone heard this name and didn't join in on the fun, they could be listed as suspected of being possessed by the soul of a battle clansman.

So at that moment, Wang Ling's gaze was fixed on the Heavenly Earth King, who was regarded as the representative of Western Emperor.

This person hadn't participated in this competition from the very beginning. Not only did he not participate in the auction directly, but he also didn't show much surprise on his face when he heard this strange name.

In Wang Ling's opinion, King Tian Kun instantly became very suspicious. He had reason to believe that there might be a battle sect's little friend hiding inside King Tian Kun's body.

But if it was someone hiding inside, the acting was too similar, and there wasn't the slightest flaw to be found.

"Do you think this king Tiankun is suspicious?" Wang Ying asked at that moment.

"A little." Wang Zhen nodded. "He didn't directly participate, nor did he use any other strange reactions. Apart from that, that Mrs. Shanxiu of Immortal Mountain sect is also very suspicious; these two people haven't made any big movements. They seem very calm."

"I agree with brother Wang Zhen's view. I also feel that these two people are a little strange, but something doesn't feel right." Lotus Sun also joined in the discussion, her brows slightly furrowed, an intuition told her that things weren't as simple as she had imagined.

Just as everyone on Wang Ling's side was speculating in secret, the Calm Heavenly Earth King suddenly stood up out of everyone's expectations.

"Three million mixed spirit stones, I'll Take It!" The first thing he said was three million, which was an overwhelming price.

No one had expected that this king of Heaven Earth, who had great power in the west, would choose to make a move at this time.

Wang Ling had thought that with the power and prestige of King of Heaven Earth, as long as he made a move, there probably wouldn't be many people who would dare compete for it, for fear of offending him.

If it had been an ordinary auction house, it would definitely have developed in the way described above.

But this was different. As king Tian Kun had said at the beginning, the identity of the person who could enter the central auction house wasn't simple.

Now that King Tian Kun had directly participated in the auction, it had instead aroused more people's interest in "Wang Ling's hair."

Who was this person?

King Tian Kun!

He was known as the Representative and incarnation of the Great Emperor of the west.

Even such a person had participated in the auction, and the first thing he said was a terrifyingly high price. This actually proved the value of this "Hair."

"As I expected, this divine beast hair is extraordinary! Even king Tian Kun has joined the bidding!"

"Everyone, King Tian Kun is currently bidding three million mixed spirit stones. Is there anything higher?" At this moment, the auctioneer, Liu Renwen, held a small hammer in his hand and struck while the iron was hot, seizing the opportunity.

He used his own words to encourage more people to participate in the bidding, he bid high: "This is a rare divine beast fur. Even if you don't know how to use it, as long as you keep it by your side, it will bring you good luck... After All, this divine beast is known as the mascot!"

Liu Renwen's words immediately lit up the eyes of Wang Ling and the others in private room number one.

Lotus sun: "Seniors... he said, 'mascot'? Did I hear it wrong?"

Zhang Zicao: "You didn't hear it wrong, Miss Rong; I heard it too. This Liu Renwen should have already guessed our identity; he should be one of us."

Wang Ying nodded, Zhang Zicao's suggestion was accepted. "He's checking the code with us. After all, not many people know this code name; it can only be one of us. It's just that we still don't know who exactly lives in Liu Renwen's body."

Wang Zhen: "Let's Wait a few more rounds and see. There will come a time when he will reveal his own characteristics."

While they were discussing, the sect master of the Immortal Mountain Sect, Madam Shan Xiu, who had been silent all this time, also spoke up and joined the bidding.

Madam Shan Xiu: "I'll give you five million mixed spirit stones and a copy of the original nine-bend stellar array."

The nine zigzag star array was a divine array from the ancient times. It was ranked above level four of heaven, earth, black, and yellow. According to the modern cultivation world, the level of this array was at least level 11.

The most important thing was that Madam Shan Xiu took out the original array. It was the most original copy, and it was even more valuable as a collection.

This was directly exchanged with items of value, and it was also within the scope of the central auction house's permission.

Madam Shan Xiu's participation in the auction made the people present even more excited. Now that everyone knew that this divine beast hair was a good item, they didn't want to miss it.

"I bid six million mixed spirit stones and twenty bottles of lovesickness!" At this moment, a young man with his hair slicked back opened his mouth. He was the owner of a famous sex toy shop from the ancient times.

Lovesickness was the most precious treasure of the shop that he had personally developed. The advertising line was even more simple and crude. “Treasure, I’m in the middle of an infusion. What kind of infusion? Lovesickness...”

Although it was once called a greasy joke, the effect was genuine.

As long as it was sprayed on the body, it would automatically attract true love. Only true love would not mind the greasy liquid and be willing to approach it.

“This medicine is very famous. It’s the key to finding a dao partner. It’s expensive to make. Of course, there were also people who were spurned during the period of the medicine’s effect after applying it, but generally, they had to find the reason from themselves. “If you can’t get a wife even after applying it, it means that your true love doesn’t exist in this world at all,”Zhang Zi whispered.

As more and more people participated in the auction, the auction house became even more lively. In the end, no one mentioned mixed spirit stones anymore, and all of them were exchanged with their most precious treasures.

“I’ll offer two divine grade spirit skills and one divine grade cultivation method!”

“I can use the complete ancient dragon remains as an exchange!”

“Hehe, none of you can do it! I’ll offer two hundred Jin of Ku Xuan’s moral integrity!”

Chapter 1872 1,868, Soul Exchange Across The Ages (16)(1/92)

200 Jin of Ku Xuan’s moral integrity..

As soon as the words left his mouth, the whole crowd was in an uproar.

As everyone knew, this game was not worth anything to people who were not interested.

After all, Ku Xuan’s moral integrity had been shattered a long time ago, and pieces fell to the ground one by one!

No one paid any attention to the price offered by this noble who also had no moral integrity. They continued to use their own unique treasures to participate in the auction.

“I have a clear sky ruler! I’ve decided to use it in exchange!” At this time, a youth’s voice came from the third VIP room. His voice was not very loud, but it was deafening.

The entire place was in an uproar. This clear sky ruler was the immortal treasure of the Southern Region Imperial Palace! It possessed the vital energy of the southern emperor, and it was also a prize given by the Southern Emperor at the immortal gathering of the four regions a hundred years ago!

“I remember that year when the clear sky ruler was present, the person who won was an itinerant cultivator named Broken Sword...”

“Who is this person? Broken Sword? But I feel that he is younger than Broken Sword. It doesn’t seem like it.”

“Could he be Broken Sword’s son?”

For a moment, many people began to discuss the identity of this young man.

“Broken Sword doesn’t have a son. You don’t have to guess anymore. I know this guest. This young man is called Tang Moyuan. He is the successor of the famous craftsman, Tang Root Number Nine.”

“So it’s him...”

Everyone came to a realization.

Tang Root Number Nine was also a famous craftsman. He was extremely famous in the ancient times.

Although they didn’t know why the heavenly ruler fell into the hands of Tang Moyuan, Tang Geng was a very decent person.

Since the item was in his son’s hands, he must have made a deal with the Broken Sword to some extent.

However, using the heavenly ruler to exchange for this divine beast hair was something that no one had expected.

The value of the heavenly ruler was at least 20 million mixed spirit stones, and it had already crushed the bids of everyone present.

However, at this time, King tiankun made another move. It was unknown if it was because of the higher-ups, but he refused to give up.

“I bid 30 million mixed spirit stones and one mixed immortal stone!”

As soon as he spoke, the whole place fell into a dead silence.

This was originally something that the emperor of the West had plundered from the Imperial Palace of the Eastern Region... he had originally wanted to participate in this auction, but he didn't expect King tiankun to directly take it out in exchange.

In fact, the Emperor of the Heaven Earth King had his own considerations regarding this decision. The reason he came to the central auction house this time was because of the warning letter that Zi Xiu had sent him.

If he waited for the mixed immortal stone to be auctioned off as an auction item, then the time between the auction would span for a very long time. On the contrary, there would be all sorts of unstable factors that would arise.

And now, if he were to directly exchange it as a product of the transaction, once the transaction was completed, then the mixed immortal stone would have nothing to do with him.

Neither he nor the Emperor of the west would lose any face.

After all, what Zhang Zicao said in the notice was that he would directly steal the mixed celestial stone in the process of the auction, and now that he was not playing by the rules, Zhang Zicao might directly panic because of this.

Of course, this idea was not thought of by King tiankun himself.

On the contrary, it was the opinion of the two snake maidservants next to him.

“You’ve done very well! When we get back, this king will dote on you.”King tiankun was very satisfied with this proposal.

30 million mixed spirit stones and a mixed immortal stone that was also worth 30 million... this price could already be said to be sky-high.

Wang Ling stared blankly at it. He hadn’t expected his hair to be so valuable. Thinking back to all those years when he had gone to the barber shop to trim his hair, it had been a floor full of gold! And it was even more valuable than gold!

“What should we do? He’s changing his mind. If the deal is done and senior Zhang steals the mixed immortal stone, it won’t have anything to do with him.”

“That’s easy. We just need to go easy on him during the transaction.”At this moment, Zhang Zi, who played Li Ren, smiled sinisterly.

He now completely remembered what had happened back then.

“Go easy on him?”Lotus sun was confused and seemed a little confused.

At this moment, Zhang Zicao, who played Li Ren, suddenly focused his gaze on a blank spot. “You’re there, right, Zhang Zicao?”

That place was a mass of nothingness, and nothing could be seen. At first glance, Zhang Zicao, who played Li Ren, seemed to be talking to the air.

“Don’t be nervous. We have no intention of exposing you.”Zhang Zicao, who played Li Ren, snickered. “No matter how you fool others, you can’t Fool Me.”

A moment later, the voice of a strange man came from the private room.

It was the young Zhang Zicao.



He had been hiding elsewhere, but now that King Tian Kun had suddenly changed his move, he had no choice but to move to Wang Ling's private room.

Once the deal was done, the mixed immortal stone would be sent directly into the room under the arrangements of the auction house.

"Who are you..."the young Zhang Zicao did not expect that he would be exposed, so he was very nervous.

"Don't worry about who I am, I'll only tell you. We won't make a move later. You can directly make a move when they are carrying the mixed celestial stone in the aisle. Don't have any scruples."

Zhang Zicao, who was playing Li Ren, said. He had made a clear arrangement for the young him.

"Why are you helping me?"The young Zhang Zicao frowned, very confused.

"The enemy of the enemy is a friend. King tiankun is the representative of the Great Emperor of the west, and we are the enemy of the Great Emperor of the West."

There was a moment of silence, but the young Zhang Zicao didn't respond.

He was very cautious, wondering if this was really a trap.

But at that moment, Zhang Zicao, who played Li Ren, couldn't help taking a deep breath and saying, "You have to believe me, because I know your secret..."

These words stunned Wang Ling, Lotus Sun, and Wang Zhen, and they all looked like they were eating a melon.

So this was the part where they would reveal their dirty secrets?

In order to persuade the young Zhang Zicao to cooperate, Wang Ling felt that this was a bit too much.

“What do you know...”the young Zhang Zicao looked very nervous.

“I know about your fetish for women,”old Zhang said in a low voice. “If you don’t believe me, I can just say it.”

“Don’t! I believe you!”The young Zhang Zi broke out in cold sweat.

This really hit his soft spot. If this person really knew something and said it out loud, this would be the scene of a large-scale society’s death..

..

After a few more minutes, in the end, Wang Ling’s hair was bought by King Tian Kun for 30 million mixed spirit stones and one mixed immortal stone at a sky-high price.

However, no one had expected that an accident would happen in the end while the central auction house was transporting the storage bag and the mixed immortal stone that contained 30 million mixed spirit stones.

In order to ensure the absolute safety of the transaction, the auction house had specially selected two experts and Liu Renwen to personally escort each other. However, just as the items were being delivered to Wang Ling’s private room door...

The entire central auction house suddenly emitted a puff of snow-white smoke.

This smoke rapidly expanded into the entire auction room..

The young Zhang Zi was secretly waiting for an opportunity to make a move, but to his surprise, Liu Renwen’s reaction was also very quick. He did his best to protect his participating items and firmly guard them, not giving the young Zhang Zi the slightest chance to steal them.

“Sigh, I’m still a little green.”Old Zhang Zi smiled and waved his sleeve.

The mixed celestial stone that Liu Renwen was guarding appeared in his palm like magic.

Then, taking advantage of the chaos, he directly stuffed the mixed celestial stone into the young Zhang Zi's hand. "Leave the rest to me. Run!"

Chapter 1873 1869, Soul Exchange Across The Ages (17)(1/92)

The chaos only lasted for a moment before it quickly calmed down. The mixed celestial stone had been stolen by the young Zhang Zi from the ancient times, and after he succeeded, he immediately withdrew without leaving a cloud behind.

In a trance, old Zhang suddenly recalled this legendary experience across the ages.

At that time, he had indeed received the help of a senior.

But Old Zhang Zichu did not expect that the senior who had made him great was actually him.

"Zhang Zichu! Don't let this king Catch You!" King tiankun slapped the armrest of the chair hard and broke it.

He was flustered and exasperated. He did not expect that Zhang Zichu would actually succeed under his change of tactics.

This was a slap to his face.

And a slap to his face was actually a slap to the face of the great emperor of the West..

This shameless God damn thief!

With the mixed celestial stone stolen, the transaction of the Divine Beast Hair had reached an impasse.

Although King of Heaven Earth had lost face, the central auction house also had a responsibility that could not be shirked.

After all, the people escorting the transaction of the treasure were all sent by the central auction house.

On one side was the mysterious VIP of Room 1, who had spent a lot of money, and on the other side was the representative of the Emperor of the west, King of Heaven Earth, who was sitting in Room 9.

The central auction house did not dare to offend either side, so in the end, after the manager, Chen Yanan, asked for instructions.

The son of the bank president, the auctioneer, Liu Renwen, stepped forward to smooth things over.

“This time, our bank has made a major mistake. Don’t worry, King of Heaven and earth. Since you’ve already bid for the Divine Beast’s hair, it will count. As for the mixed celestial stone, our bank will be responsible for deducting it with other treasures. We will definitely satisfy you and the distinguished guest in Room 1,”Liu Renwen said respectfully.

“I don’t mind. I only want the Divine Beast’s hair. As for what you do, it’s none of my business.”King of Heaven and earth snorted. His mixed celestial stone had been stolen by Zhang Zi, this made him hold his breath.

On the other side, after Liu Renwen comforted king of Heaven and earth, he quickly went to room 1 with Chen Yanan.

“Everyone, I’m very sorry. This was my mistake... it caused an accident during the trading process and shocked everyone.”The two of them cupped their hands and bowed.

Chen Yanan’s face was shrouded in a dark cloud. The sadness she showed was painful and regretful.

However, when she raised her head, she inadvertently saw that the group of people in front of her was actually looking at her with a smile on their faces.

She was stunned beyond words.

In her heart, she was even more curious about the origins of the guests in room No. 1.

This must be someone who had seen a lot of the world. If they were not from a prestigious family, they should at least be from the royal family.

This was too calm!

Not only was he calm, but he was actually looking at her with a smile on his face.

How Big was his heart..

Chen Yannan couldn't help feeling even more respectful toward Wang Ling and the others, and didn't dare slight them in the slightest.

"I'm sorry to have startled all the seniors. Our Bank has already issued a warrant for the arrest of Zhang Zitao in the Eternal Sea, and we will definitely avenge all of you."

Chen Yanan said, "As for the previous transaction, although we still have 30 million mixed spirit stones, now that we're missing the mixed immortal stones... I wonder if we can use other ways to compensate him? King tiankun is determined to get that divine beast hair."

"That's easy to say."

The east emperor nodded and smiled.

Wang Ying was transmitting Wang Ling's commands to him through his body.

To King tiankun, this was a priceless divine beast hair, but to Wang Ling, it was just his own hair..

In his eyes, this wasn't something that valuable to begin with.

As for the mixed immortal stone, it had always been an item in Emperor East's palace.

Emperor East had been collecting this stone for a long time and was already tired of it. Even if he lost it, he wouldn't feel sorry for it.

On the contrary, through this transaction, he could exchange it for something new to play with.

For the eastern emperor, such a transaction was something he couldn't wait for.

"That mixed celestial stone is estimated to be worth around 30 million mixed spirit stones. What do you want to exchange for it?"

Zhang zi whispered, "My lord has taken a fancy to that divine beast skull with a very long name."

"That's easy to say." Liu Renwen said directly, "I'll make the decision on this divine Beast Skull and give it to this lord. As for the remaining 30 million, we'll calculate it separately."

"Now, there are two plans. First, our bank will directly convert 30 million mixed spirit stones to compensate you."

"The second plan is that in the next segment of the auction, if the Lord takes a fancy to something, he can choose any item as compensation. No matter how much the final price is, we'll bear it."

The emperor waved his hand and made his choice without thinking. "Then plan two."

"That's good."

Liu Renwen and Chen Yannan bowed and quickly left.

To the Emperor himself, mixing spirit stones was just a trivial amount of money. Moreover, Zhang Zicao had stolen a lot of them, so they did not lack these things.

If they asked for money directly, it would be too boring.

He knew that King tiankun had something he had to get at this auction, and with the promise from the buyer, he could fight with King tiankun without any effort.

Previously, King tiankun had tried to humiliate him by auctioning the mixed spirit stones that he had stolen from the Emperor Palace of the east. As the Emperor of a region, he had to get this place back.

Soon, order was restored to the scene.

The storm quickly subsided, and the guests on both sides were very satisfied with the outcome. There was really nothing better than this.

Whether it was Wang Ling's room No. 1 or King Tian Kun's room No. 9, they were both characters that the central auction house couldn't afford to provoke.

Unless the bank president personally stepped in, it would be impossible to suppress them.

As the bank president's biological son, it was very rare for Liu Renwen to abbot such a grand auction in the context of the Four Emperors meeting.

He was a little flustered.

Although he had already inherited the memory of "Liu Renwen" and could follow the procedure according to his experience, he was still worried that an accident would happen.

Thus, he could only rely on his instincts.

Fortunately, his "Luck" had always been good.

Although there had been an accident just now, he had handled it very well.

And the most important thing was that it was also because of the accident just now that he had recognized who the guest in Room 1 was.

He had deliberately sold a loophole so that the mixed celestial stone would be stolen by Zhang Zi.

The purpose was to personally go upstairs and have direct contact with the guest in Room 1.

And with his intuition as the only koi in the cultivation world, “Qin Zong” who was currently playing “Liu Renwen” had already made the most basic judgment about room 1.

The people in Room 1 were all people who had transmigrated from the modern era.

And Li Ren was definitely Zhang Zicao!

It was just that Qin Zong hadn’t figured out who Wang Ling was playing at the moment.

“We can only take things one step at a time.” He sighed inwardly.

Then, he signaled with his gaze for Chen Yanan to take out the next item for auction.

It was a heavenly prayer mat.

According to the information, it had been used by Dao ancestor Wang.

Chapter 1874 1,870: Soul Exchange Across The Ages (18)(1/92)

In the cultivation world, futons were usually used as sharp weapons for meditation, closed-door cultivation, preaching, and cultivation.

A comfortable futon could quickly allow cultivators to enter a state of selflessness and become addicted to cultivation.

Wang Ling also had a futon in King’s treasure pants called the “Order Futon.” The efficiency of meditating on it for a day was comparable to the speed of a normal cultivator’s closed-door cultivation for fifty years.

But to Wang Ling, this futon was of little value.

After all, he was gaining experience every night in his sleep.

He already couldn’t help it, and if he continued to speed up his cultivation, it would be no different from courting death.



According to the results of Wang Ling's "Eye power appraisal" of this supreme futon in front of him,

It was indeed much stronger than an ordinary futon.

Meditating on it for a day was comparable to the speed of cultivating in seclusion for six months.

Although it wasn't as strong as Wang Ling's, at the very least, the effect was genuine.

Of course, Wang Ling knew very well in his heart that this supreme futon wasn't selling its own cultivation value.

The main point wasn't the futon itself, but the owner of the futon.

As the creator of Heavenly Dao and the number one expert in the eternal cultivation world, Dao ancestor Wang's name was above the Four Emperors.

He was an existence that everyone worshiped and respected.

At least, before Daofather Wang locked the eternal world of self-cultivators into the supreme corpse painting, Daofather Wang's reputation in the eternal world of self-cultivation was well-known.

Even the emperor's imperial palace had a dedicated shrine dedicated to Daofather Wang, who was worshipped like a god with incense every day.

It could be said that most of the eternal world's self-cultivators were followers of Daofather Wang.

Or, to put it more bluntly in the modern cultivation world, they could also be called fans.

But what Wang Ling didn't expect was that the fan economy, which had already developed to a certain scale, had already become popular in the eternal world.

Sure enough, everything in the world was a circle.

You thought you were playing with some new tricks, but in fact, it might have been the old ancestors playing with the rest of the stuff,

to be honest, if it hadn't been for the fact that this futon in the next diary entry wasn't something that great Emperor East had obtained,.

Wang Ling felt that he might have bought this futon.

He wasn't a fan of Dao ancestor Wang, but he was interested in this person.

Even though Great Emperor East had claimed in this eternal transmigration that it didn't seem like Dao ancestor Wang had done it,.

Wang Ling still felt that this was the prime suspect.

“Is this really Daofather Wang's possession?”

Many people were excited when they heard Liu Renwen introduce the information about the futon.

“It really is daofather Wang's possession.”

Qin Zong, who played Liu Renwen, said, “According to the results of the appraisal, there is a body-length statue of Daofather Wang on myriad spirit mountain on central continent star. In fact, it was a petrified mortal body left behind by Daofather Wang after he ascended to immortality a long time ago. It was then made by a skilled craftsman based on the petrification

“In order to determine whether or not the Hassock belonged to daofather king, our auctioneer made a special trip to Mt. Allspirit. Based on this stone statue, he toppled the model of daofather king's buttocks.”

“In the end, a strict comparison was made with the gravure mark on the Hassock, and it was confirmed that this Heavenspan Hassock truly belonged to Daofather King.”

”...”

Everyone fell silent.

Everyone said that the central auction house's appraiser was famous for going all out to determine the authenticity of treasures, but they had never imagined that he would actually go so far as to go insane..

A butt mold; why did it sound so dirty? !

It was too evil!

Before coming to the eternal world, Wang Ling, Lotus Sun, Wang Zhen, and the others had all thought that the cultivators of the eternal world were a bunch of stubborn old fogies.

They had never expected that these former cultivation world seniors would actually know how to play each other better than the last.

It had indeed broadened their horizons.

"The starting price of this heaven-reaching prayer mat is five million mixed spirit stones. Each increment must be no less than five hundred thousand. Now, the auction officially begins!" With a bang, Liu Renwen dropped his hammer.

After confirming that this was indeed Daofather Wang's item, the bidding instantly began.

"I want it. Ten million mixed spirit stones!" Immediately, someone raised his hand and said ten million. This look of determination left everyone stunned.

Then, an even more intense battle began.

"Fifteen million mixed spirit stones!"

"Twenty million mixed spirit stones!"

In fact, a single hassock wasn't worth that much money.

The most important thing was that it belonged to Daofather King.

Since it was something the Daofather had used before, then sitting on it while meditating might allow him to directly comprehend the Heavenly Dao just like the Daofather.

"This is Daofather Wang's thing, don't you want it?" Zhang Zicao was a little curious and looked at the Eastern Emperor.

"There are even better things in the future. There's no rush." The Eastern Emperor shook his head.

At this time, Zhang Zicao also noticed, even though the self-cultivators below were all fighting over it.

The big customers in the private room upstairs didn't make a sound.

It wasn't just the Eastern Emperor. Madam Lianshanxiu and that King Tianyu were all silent, as if they were waiting for something.

Thinking back to what the East Emperor had just said, Zhang Zichu guessed that the East Emperor must have gotten some information about the auction beforehand.

Soon, the all-reaching prayer mat was bought by a young royal disciple at a high price of 50 million mixed spirit stones.

"Actually, it's not worth that much in itself. What a waste... what a waste!" Wang Zhen was speechless.

After all, the Wang family of the celestial domain was one of the lineages that had been passed down from Daofather Wang. There were many things that had been passed down from Daofather Wang in the family.

Wang Zhen was speechless. If he could move this from the modern era and sell it here, he would be as rich as a country.

After this heaven-reaching prayer mat, the central auction house took out three more items in succession.

One was the “Expert appraisal technique” book, one was the nine dragons coffin-pulling experience voucher, and one was a leg-stretching staring pill.

They were all priceless top-grade treasures. The cultivators downstairs fought over them, but no one fought over them from the beginning to the end. There was no movement at all.

Until the next item appeared..

It was a scroll.

Even the name was very domineering. It was called the book of the Nine Realms.

“The book of the Nine Realms shouldn’t need me to introduce it, right?” Qin Zong, who played the role of Liu Renwen, said.

As he held the book of the Nine Realms in his hand, his heart trembled slightly. This was because the book of the Nine Realms was so famous that it had been known throughout the entire eternity. It was an existence that everyone knew about.

This was because it was a certificate of Daoist ancestor Wang’s orthodoxy, and it contained his signature!

Daoist ancestor Wang had said that no matter who it was or how they obtained it, as long as they could open the book of the Nine Realms and understand the words written inside, they would become his true disciples!

Over the years, the book of the Nine Realms had been widely circulated in the eternal cultivation world, and some profiteers had even made a fortune by selling fake goods.

It was said that those who had obtained the original copy of the book of the Nine Realms had seen nothing.

Until now, no one had been able to become Dao ancestor Wang's disciple.

Now that there was such a big business guarantee in the central auction house, it could be confirmed that the book of the Nine Realms was authentic!

According to the information in the diary, Wang Ling knew that this scroll was the item that East Emperor was going to bid on next.

But at the same time, he was also very puzzled.

Because he now knew who daofather Wang's true disciple was.

In other words, after East Emperor had won the book of the Nine Realms, something else had happened, so much so that Peng Xiren had taken advantage of it in the end

“One hundred million mixed spirit stones!”

As expected, someone immediately spoke up.

That was the voice of King tiankun.

He did not listen to Liu Renwen's bid at all. The fact that he had bid one hundred million shocked everyone present.

In response to this, the East Emperor did not hold back at all. “Two hundred million mixed spirit stones!”

He did not give in at all, as if he wanted to fight it out with King tiankun.

Chapter 1875 1,871, Soul Exchange Across The Ages (19)(1/92)

The original copy of the book of the nine families, the so-called only threshold for Daoist ancestor Wang to recruit true disciples, had been pursued by all cultivators in the cultivation world since ancient times and now appeared in the central auction house.

To be able to get his hands on such an item was enough to prove that the president of this auction house was no ordinary person.

Wang Ling was deeply curious about this.

There were so many auction houses in the Central Region Galaxy, but the central auction house was the only one that stood tall and was favored by the nobles of the four regions.

The four great emperors had even directly brought items from the imperial palace to be auctioned here, which showed how powerful they were.

“Who is this president? Can We Meet Him?”Wang Ying asked.

This was a question on behalf of Wang Ling.

But at the same time, Wang Ying himself was actually very curious.

Moreover, the views of their master and servant were the same, and they believed that the bank president of the central auction house wasn’t an ordinary person.

If he was powerful enough, he might even be suspected of setting up this time’s great drama.

After thinking it over carefully, Wang Ling felt that this bank president was extremely suspicious.

As the bank president of the central auction house, this person not only had some understanding of the four emperors during the ancient times, but also enjoyed a certain social status in the four regions.

Most importantly, he also had all kinds of rare treasures that he had obtained through strange channels.

Such a person’s strength was certainly not ordinary, and from what Wang Ling knew so far, this person was used to operating from behind the scenes.

It was also very consistent with the tone of the person behind the diary.

“I only met the president once, and when I suddenly looked back, he was in the shadow of a lamp.” In the group voice spell, East Emperor suddenly sighed.

“You didn’t see his face?”

“No,” the East Emperor said. “But from the vague outline of his face, this Liu Renwen is indeed very similar to him; he should be his biological son.”

”...” Wang Ling was speechless.

He just wanted to know who this bank president was and more detailed information, but didn’t ask if he was green or not.

Wang Ling sighed in his heart.

He felt that this answer from the East Emperor should be all he knew.

Even the emperor’s identity as the bank president was unclear, let alone the others.

At this point, Wang Ling was deep in thought.

At this moment, the bid on the spot had already reached the sky-high price of 500 million mixed spirit stones.

King tiankun’s lips twitched as he bid, trying to intimidate all his competitors with this bid.

However, he underestimated the fanaticism of the self-cultivators towards the book of the Nine Realms.

Especially in the central auction house.



Those seated here were all nobles. They wouldn't give up so easily in the face of such an item.

The same was true even for those who weren't sitting in the VIP rooms. They were all royalty from various regions. Perhaps their status in the noble circle was inferior to that of the Sky Earth King, but in the face of this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, they still tried their best to fight for it.

Therefore, in less than ten minutes, the book of the Nine Realms had been raised to a heaven-defying price of 700 million mixed spirit stones.

Liu Renwen, who played Qin Zong, wiped his sweat.

In fact, he was very clear that as long as the guest in Room 1 continued to participate in the auction, the book of the Nine Realms would definitely fall into the hands of the guest in Room 1.

After all, they had previously made a one-sided promise.

"What if the guest in Room 1 doesn't give up and directly gives it away? Is there really no problem?" Chen Yannan asked worriedly.

While the two of them were auctioning, they were also secretly communicating through voice transmission.

"Honesty comes first."

Liu Renwen replied, "Since it's a promise, we naturally have to do it. Moreover, we didn't lose out too much. Although we spent some effort to get this book of the Nine Realms, we actually didn't spend too much resources to purchase it."

Chen Yannan asked, "How much did it cost to get it?"

Qin Zong answered truthfully, "Including the travel expenses and the exploration and excavation expenses, it was about 200,000 mixed spirit stones."

Chen Yannan was shocked, "So cheap?"

Qin Zong: “Father... had a special channel, so he got it. This was found in the tomb of a cultivator who failed to break through to the ancestral realm.”

Chen Yanan: “Why is it in the tomb?”

Qin Zong: “For something like this, the person who gets it must have selfish motives. “Since he can’t become the disciple of Daofather Wang, he naturally doesn’t want others to become the disciple of Daofather Wang. “But the book of the Nine Realms is made of a special material, and it can’t be destroyed. Therefore, the original owner of the book of the nine families would naturally choose to take it into the tomb and seal it in the ground forever.”

Chen Yanan: “Then how did the bank manager know...”

Qin Zong shrugged. “I’m not sure. You know, I’ve never seen my father before in my life. It’s basically a situation where I use a communication talisman to communicate.”

Chen Yanan:”...”

At this moment, the Heavenly Earth King in the VIP room finally could not sit still anymore. He directly kicked open the door of the VIP room and could no longer remain calm.

“One billion mixed spirit stones!”He shouted the price loudly.

This time, it really shocked many people here.

Everyone sighed. After all, he was King tiankun, the representative of the Great Emperor of the west. Even though they were nobles, in terms of foundation, they were still inferior to King tiankun.

Many people were helpless. Although they desperately wanted to obtain the book of the Nine Realms, they could only give up in the end.

According to the rules of the central auction house, if they went to a random auction to cause trouble, they would be permanently blacklisted if they did not have enough money to make the transaction succeed.

With such a punishment mechanism, many people here, even if they were dissatisfied with the arrogant and unrestrained attitude of the Heaven Earth King, had no choice but to put down their hands to participate in the auction.

However, there were still people who had not given up.

Many people knew that they wouldn't be able to obtain the book of the nine families, so they naturally turned their attention to the guest in Room 1 who was competing with King Tianyu, as well as the sect leader of the Immortal Mountain Sect, Madam Shan Xiu.

One billion mixed spirit stones..

Even King Tianyu felt his heart ache.

But he had no choice but to pay this amount of money.

Because he believed that he had the potential to become a true disciple of Dao ancestor Wang.

“My friend in Room 1, as the saying goes, a gentleman does not take what is loved by others. The Book of the nine families is something that I must obtain. I hope that this friend can give it to me.”

King tiankun spoke. His tone was fierce, but it was impossible to tell if he was asking or threatening.

The Eastern Emperor was silent for a moment before King Tiankun spoke again “How about this, you withdraw from the auction and give the book of the nine families to me. After I've seen it, I can sell the book of the nine families to you if I confirm that I have no fate with Dao ancestor king. “Of course, you don't need to spend this one billion mixed spirit stones. You only need to pay 800 million. “What do you think?”

King tiankun said confidently.

His words made everyone present sigh.

Such a plan sounded very old.

In this day and age, everyone felt that they had the potential to become a true disciple of a King Dao ancestor.

Since that was the case, how could they give up the book of the Nine Realms so easily when they had the capital to back it up?

King tiankun's suggestion was filled with danger.

If he became a true disciple, wouldn't he turn the entire eternal world upside down? He might even inherit the position of Emperor.

However, if he didn't succeed, he could sell the book of the Nine Realms. He wouldn't lose out too much.

He was a genius!

However, King Tian Kun's calculations were wrong.

East Emperor chose to increase the price. "1.1 billion mixed spirit stones."

King Tian Kun's mouth twitched. "I don't need 800 million! You can just give me half of the final price!"

The Eastern Emperor didn't listen to his nonsense. "1.3 billion mixed spirit stones."

King Tian Kun: "How about this? Let me see it first. If nothing happens after I see it, I'll give it to you directly!"

The Eastern Emperor Thought for a moment and then continued to bid. "1.4 billion mixed spirit stones!"

King Tian Kun: "Don't Go Too Far!"

The eastern emperor: “1.5 billion mixed spirit stones!”

Heavenly Earth king: “Good Boy! Just you wait!”

East emperor: “1.6 billion mixed spirit stones!”

Heavenly Earth King:”...”

At this point, everyone in the auction house, including Heavenly Earth King, fell silent.

Heavenly Earth King did not raise the bid. Every word he said was increased by 100 million. Even Heavenly Earth King had never seen such a rich and overbearing method.

In the end, the book of the Nine Realms successfully became emperor Dong’s possession.

King tiankun had never suffered such grievance before. He was so angry that his body was trembling.

At this moment, the two snake girls standing beside him also possessed their bodies and ears to encourage him.

Snake Girl No. 1 said in a flirtatious manner, “Your highness, there’s no need to be angry. We’ll just snatch it from you in the future.”

Snake Girl No. 2 echoed from the side, “That’s right, your highness. Those who have money may not have the strength. Just go up and fight them head-on. We definitely can’t lose this momentum.”

After being jolted by the two snake girls, King of Heaven and Earth, who had already been blinded by anger, could not care less about this anymore.

A murderous intent arose in his heart.

He wanted to kill all those people in Room 1!

Chapter 1876 1,872. The Title Of Today’s Was Finally Changed (1/92)

Having obtained the book of the Nine Realms, the greatest mission of the Eastern Emperor's trip had been completed. He was prepared to leave before the auction was completely over.

As for the deposit he had previously paid, the Eastern Emperor had already left an address and would be sent to the designated location by the central auction house.

As the largest auction house in the central trading system, the central auction house's reputation wouldn't arouse anyone's suspicion.

"My friend in Room 1, please wait." As soon as they arrived at the entrance of the auction house, someone quickly caught up with them.

Wang Ling recognized this person's background.

This was the young man next to the sect Master of Immortal Mountain Sect, Madam Shan Xiu. He had followed her to participate in this auction, and was quite elegant with red lips and white teeth.

Judging from his overall strength, he should be a true disciple of Immortal Mountain sect.

"I am Mei Yunhai, Madam Shanxiu's true disciple," the young man said. "My wife would like to invite all of you to the temple for a chat. Would you do me the honor?"

"I have to ask this clearly. Are you inviting all of us, or are you just inviting my master?" Zhang Zi Snickered.

"This... of course everyone. Of course, the main reason is to talk to this gentleman." Mei Haiyun was at a loss for words for a moment, but his reaction was quick. He immediately cupped his hands in front of his chest and turned his gaze in Wang Ling's direction.

"Why is Madam Shanxiu looking for our master?"

"You'll know when you get there. This matter is related to the book of the Nine Realms, so it can be considered a reminder from my madam to you, sir." Mei Yunhai kept him in suspense and didn't say it directly.

If it were any other ordinary person, the eastern emperor would have left without even turning his head. However, the person who called out to him this time was the famous sect master of the Immortal Mountain sect. Perhaps he would really hear something interesting.

There was still some time before the four emperors' gathering, so the Eastern Emperor felt that it would not be a problem for him to go there to relieve his boredom.

Of course, the actions here had already been arranged in the diary.

After agreeing to Mei Yunhai's request, Great Emperor East immediately headed in the direction of the temple.

During the eternal era, temples existed in almost all the major cities in the four regions and the central region.

They were places where incense was worshiped, and if one was devout, one might receive a blessing from immortal destiny.

However, Wang Ling and Lotus Sun were extremely unfamiliar with this kind of ancient culture that the eternal ones were familiar with.

"Is the temple... Similar to a Buddhist temple?" Lotus Sun asked, feeling that she had asked a silly question.

But Emperor East's reply was very gentle. "Similar, but not entirely."

In the group voice spell, emperor east replied patiently, "Even cultivators need to have faith. The temple is where cultivators continue to have faith and where cultivators with similar interests gather their faith."

"May I ask, senior, who are the people worshiped in the temple? Daofather Wang?" Lotus Sun was curious.

"Daofather Wang is too elusive for most cultivators. He is an existence that can only be seen but not approached. The older generation of cultivators have feelings for Daofather Wang, but in the ancient

times, the new generation of cultivators had the most contact with us. In other words, the Four Emperors.”

At this point, the great emperor couldn't help scratching the back of his head. “Hahaha, I'm a little embarrassed to say this. Actually, the four of us are the ones worshipped in this temple...”

”...”Wang Ling, Lotus Sun, and Wang Zhen were all stunned at the same time, their three faces blank.

Holy Crap, the Taoist worships the three pure ones, the Buddhist worships the Tathagata, and in the eternal era, they actually worshipped the four emperors..

If they went to the temple now, it meant that the great emperor of the east would worship them himself.

This was too shameful!

“In other words, the four of you are worshiped in the temple at the same time? If your beliefs are different, will there be a fight?”Wang Zhen couldn't help asking.

“You don't know this.”

At this moment, Zhang Zi opened his mouth and explained on behalf of them, looking like an old man. “Only the central galaxy is special. There are statues of the Four Emperors in the temple. Otherwise, under normal circumstances, everyone would worship each other.

“Of course, there are also some moderate and stable factions that bow down to each of the four emperors in their home. They don't offend anyone

“As for the temple in the central region, because there are ancient city guards sent by the four regions, even if they have different beliefs, they won't fight because they have different beliefs

“What about the faces of the Four Emperors?”



“Of course it’s DIY...”Zhang Zi answered in a more modern way. “Normal cultivators can’t see the face of the Four Emperors when they are at full strength, so there have been many versions of the Four Emperors’ true appearance among the people, and the ones used to sculpt the statues are naturally handsome, just right, and have powerful facial features.”

So that was how it was.

Wang Ling and Lotus Sun nodded to themselves.

What had happened in the eternal world and some unique folk culture were things that modern cultivation societies didn’t often have, and were knowledge that couldn’t be learned from textbooks.

This made the two of them very interested.

As for Wang Zhen, he knew more about the eternal world than Wang Ling and Lotus Sun, but that was only something that had been passed down by his elders, and many things were just hearsay. Now that he had taken this opportunity to come to the eternal world., it could also be considered a make-up lesson.

The nearest temple to the central auction house was about five hundred miles away, and Zhang Zi secretly hired a Pegasus carriage to take them there.

They flew in the carriage in the sky, and when they approached the temple, the Emperor East’s body began to emit a divine glow. Colorful, seven-colored runes bloomed on his body like a dazzling lotus flower.

There wasn’t a single sound, but it was emitting a terrifying spiritual fluctuation.

“Oh no... I forgot about this...”

The emperor muttered to himself, feeling that things weren’t looking good. He formed a hand seal and quickly forced the spiritual energy that he couldn’t help but release back into his body.

“Why is this happening?”Lotus Sun was completely stunned.

Just now, it was as if a rainbow bridge had been erected on the emperor's body. His entire body seemed to be releasing fireworks, looking extremely beautiful.

"Because of the temple offerings, this is what happens when someone communicates with me. This is a kind of reaction that shows the spirit. It can be considered as a response to their wishes."

Emperor Dong sighed, "For example, now, when I communicate with you, I hear many wishes in my mind. All of them were made by my believers."

"Then, are there any more excessive wishes?" Wang Ying asked with a sly smile.

"En... The Immortal Ascension Assembly is coming up soon. Someone wants to get a good ranking."

"Immortal Ascension Assembly?"

"This is a joint assembly between the royal families of the four regions. The purpose is to select some itinerant cultivators who are scattered among the common people. "They don't have any family background. Without any background, they can pass this Immortal Ascension Assembly and become a member of the royal family," Zhang Zi said in a low voice.

"You can do that?" Wang Ying was stunned.

"It's the result of your own efforts. Of course you can! "If a male cultivator has good results, he can choose to marry into the royal family. If he has money, he can marry into the royal family openly. "If a female cultivator has good results, she can choose a member of the royal family she likes to marry into the royal family and become the First Lady."

Zhang Zizi said, "Once they marry into the royal family, the child they give birth to later will be a member of the royal family. "Do you think that in the modern era, the eternal ones who have the status of the royal family are even stronger? "The blessing of the bloodline inheritance is still very realistic. "However, I remember that in the previous immortal gathering, the royal family that was most favored by the top itinerant cultivators seemed to be the Qinghua sect of the Eastern Region and the northern sect of the Northern Region?"

“Yes, the itinerant cultivators at the head of the immortal gathering had the right to choose all the royal families that participated in the immortal gathering. and the people who chose these two royal families were also the most.”The eastern emperor nodded.

Wang Ying: “That doesn’t sound like a very excessive wish.”

The east emperor: “But they’re only three years old!”

Everyone:” ...”

Lotus sun: “Then, senior, why don’t you find someone to help you select your wishes?”

The east emperor: “The major temples do have a mechanism like a wish card, but how can a wish written on a wish card be called a wish. The card says ‘no desire, no desire’, but I want all of them. “And it’s very expensive to hire people. This emperor has sent someone to guard every temple in this eternal world, so how could he have so much money?”

Lotus sun: “But senior, don’t you have a lot of believers? They don’t give money for making wishes?”

The Great Emperor of the east laughed. “You don’t really think that those in the temple’s petition box can reach me...”

Everyone:” ...”

Chapter 1877 1,873-Meeting An Old Friend Through The Ages (1/92)

The Eastern Emperor’s words were so true that people were at a loss for words.

Not to mention in the ancient world, even in the modern world of self-cultivators, the money in the merit box was never Buddha’s.

As the most holy of Buddhists, the golden lamp monk should be very clear about this.

But why had the sect master of the Immortal Mountain Sect, Madam Shan Xiu, asked them to meet at the temple?

Was it because he himself was a follower of one of the four emperors, or was there a deeper meaning behind this?

Wang Ling frowned, deep in thought.

He had a vague feeling that this Shan Xiufu wasn't simple, and might even be someone from the same path as them.

Of course, this was just Wang Ling's own guess.

He had a feeling that the upcoming trip to the temple would be unusually lively.

When the speeding carriage landed, what greeted Wang Ling's eyes was an unusually mysterious and magnificent building. The ivory-white walls of the temple were carved with all kinds of ancient runes, and the environment inside was very good, there were small bridges, flowing water, and rockery fountains.

According to Zhang Zicao, the temple buildings in the central region had combined the styles of the four regions and were relatively special, and in order for believers to worship the emperor they believed in devoutly.

Compared to ordinary temples, the temple in the central region had three additional halls, which were located in the northeast, southwest, and northwest directions. The specifications and styles of all the halls were the same, and even the building area was strictly required, it was exactly the same.

This was also considered from the perspective of appeasing the believers.

After arriving here, the east emperor quietly observed the reactions around the temple. There were many believers here, and incense was burning. There was an endless stream of self-cultivators making wishes.

The East Emperor knew that other than Madam Shan Xiu, there would be someone else who would come looking for him.

King Tiandi would definitely not miss such an opportunity. Although the guards of the ancient city were terrifying, they could not intimidate this lord of the Western Region.

If the other party really dared to attack in the central region, they would do so immediately. Most importantly, this place was a temple, and it had the statue of the Great Emperor of the west. If he chose to attack here, he might even receive the long-range blessing of the Great Emperor of the west.

However, the Great Emperor of the east was not very worried. That senior surnamed Wang was still hidden in his body!

This was the greatest killing weapon that he could use now. Once he used it, it would be enough to crush everything.

However, the Four Emperors' gathering had not officially started yet, and the Eastern Emperor did not want to reveal his identity so early.

After all, no one had ever seen the true appearance of the emperor. It was all based on his dharma idol to identify his identity.

Therefore, if he really went up against King Tiandi in the future, the Eastern Emperor did not plan to use his dharma idol to fight.

To deal with a mere prince, it would be very embarrassing for an emperor like him to directly use his dharma idol to crush him.

As an emperor, it was rare for the Eastern Emperor to visit a place like the temple. After all, it would be strange for him to visit the temple. However, due to the historical process, he had no choice but to visit the temple today.

There were four orderly long lines in the courtyard of the huge temple. The guards of the ancient city were there to maintain the order. Everyone stood in front of the Emperor's palace that they believed in and waited to pay their respects, there was no chaos or noise at all.

"They are quite harmonious. I thought there would be a fight." Wang Ying teased.

Zhang zi sighed and said, “After all, with the guards of the ancient city here, most people don’t dare to mess around. In addition, many people think that if they mess around here, they will be punished by the four emperors, causing their realms to stagnate.”

“Is there such a saying?”Wang Ying was curious.

“Actually, there isn’t. It’s just a psychological effect,”the East Emperor said to clarify.

The followers of the Four Emperors seemed to be many, but basically only a small portion of these followers were die-hard fans. Most of them actually acted according to their will.

If the wish they made came true, they would only visit a certain emperor for a period of time.

If the wish they made did not come true, they would immediately switch to other emperors and become fans of other emperors.

Even in ancient times, these were all very realistic things.

Although it seemed like they were disrespecting the emperor, there were many believers. As emperors, they were not petty enough to specifically target a single believer.

“We pray to the East Emperor to bless the descendants of the Chen family. We will do as we wish!”As soon as they stepped through the door of the temple, everyone immediately heard a voice from the East Emperor’s palace.

A bald middle-aged man with a string of large prayer beads hanging around his neck was prostrating himself on the ground in an exaggerated posture and kowtowing piously.

Even though everyone was paying their respects in a different posture and there was no particular set pattern, this man still attracted a lot of people’s attention because of his exaggerated posture.

“Look, it’s this strange wish again. This emperor hasn’t been able to follow his words, so how can he ensure that the descendants of the Chen family can delay their prayers...”the great emperor of the East grumbled in the group voice spell.

”...”

For a very long time, Wang Ling remained silent.

Because when it came to the Chen family members who had followed the law of words, Wang Ling's first impression was of Super Chen.

He wasn't sure if this middle-aged man in front of him had anything to do with Super Chen..

After all, this had already crossed the ages. If Super Chen really was a descendant of the Chen family, it would be too much of a coincidence.

Wang Ling was silently cursing in his heart, and immediately after this middle-aged man surnamed Chen.., another plump woman began to pay her respects to the statue of the East Emperor. “May the East Emperor bless the descendants of our Guo family. We have a vast network of people and are able to live comfortably, so that we can expand our spirit beast breeding business!”

This time, it wasn't just Wang Ling; even Lotus Sun was shocked. “Classmate Wang Ling, why do I keep feeling that this senior sounds so much like hero Guo...”

“It can't be such a coincidence, right?” Wang Zhen also found it inconceivable.

This was the eternal world, and the time span was too long. To be able to spread from that period to the present day... What a formidable bloodline power that must have been.

Moreover, the vast majority of the eternal ones had later been taken in by Dao ancestor Wang and imprisoned in the supreme corpse painting.

Although it had already been ascertained that not all the eternal ones had been locked up in there, there was still a small number of them, and even those with royal blood among the eternal ones, who were still on the run, but the chances of them surviving and leaving behind the tinder were so low that it could be said to be dust..

Wang Ling had never believed that there would be any coincidences in such a long time span, but the current situation couldn't help making him a little suspicious and suspicious of such coincidences.

“Father, let’s go. It’s useless for you to do this.”At this moment, a young man with a buzz cut ran over from the side and helped the middle-aged man with a large rosary around his neck up.

“Ren ‘er, don’t be rude. This is the emperor! He’ll hear us!”The middle-aged man surnamed Chen had a devout look on his face.

“But it’s too unrealistic for you to follow the law when you make a wish. Isn’t this the same as getting what you want. “Unless the East Emperor himself appears in this temple, I definitely don’t believe that he’ll fulfill my wish.”Chen Ren sighed.

The East Emperor:”...”

Wang Ling:”...”

The rest of the crowd:”...”

Chapter 1878 In 1,874, There Was An Increase In The Number Of Strange Companions (1/92)

As soon as Chen Ren said this, Wang Ling had no choice but to raise his spirits and start to examine this youngster carefully.

If he didn’t look closely, this ancient Super Chen didn’t seem to be very different from Super Chen. He had a small, exquisite buzz cut, regular facial features, and dark skin. His perfect muscles seemed to be synonymous with Super Chen.

If one were to point out the difference, it would be the scar on the bridge of his nose, as well as the fact that he was slightly taller than Super Chen.

The heavenly materials and earthly treasures used by the ancient self-cultivators were far more violent than those used by modern self-cultivators. The pills refined by modern self-cultivators with heavenly materials and earthly treasures already had a standardized procedure for scientific self-cultivation. However, the ancient self was different.

They still used a more primitive way to refine pills. They threw the heavenly materials and earthly treasures they collected into the pill furnace and then left it to fate.



If they were refined, the medicinal properties would be far more violent than those of modern self-cultivators. Therefore, the ancient self-cultivators who could survive were much stronger than modern self-cultivators in terms of growth and development.

Modern self-cultivators paid more attention to safety. Similarly, standard pills would not have any negative effects on the body. The rest was to use money to accumulate resources for cultivation.

According to Zhang Zicao, there were many cultivators who had eaten pills to break through and die in the ancient times, and together, they could circle the Earth a few times.

“Chen Ren, I knew you were here too!”

Just as Wang Ling looked at Chen Ren in a daze, a loud voice came from afar.

A huge figure walked out of a palace and arrived at the entrance of the East Emperor’s palace. This person was fat and had short hair, after greeting Chen Ren from afar, he helped the plump woman who was kowtowing on the ground up like Chen Ren.

“Mother, it’s useless for you to worship the great emperor. I just don’t want to cultivate... it’s so comfortable to raise the Spirit Beast Ranch my family owns,”the plump man said.

The plump woman sighed. “I just know that you don’t like cultivating, so I don’t go in that direction when I pray with the Great Emperor of the east. “I only hope that you have more friends and more connections, so that at least you’ll have friends to take care of you in the future and won’t be bullied.”

“We know that you love raising spirit beasts... But you still have to cultivate. After all, high or low realms affect your longevity. Your father and I don’t want to see you die young.”

The plump woman lectured him,

in a trance, Wang Ling felt that this was an unexplainable karma.

Even if he didn’t believe it, the degree of overlap between these two people’s attributes and that of Super Chen and hero Guo was a little too high!

“Brother Guo Jie, I knew you’d come too.”

Just like modern cultivators, the two of them had had a very good relationship during the eternal era, which gave Wang Ling the illusion that it was a lifetime ago.

If he hadn’t known that this was the eternal era, Wang Ling really would have thought that the people standing in front of him were Super Chen and hero Guo himself.

“I had no choice, because I found that many of my friends had also come here to pay their respects, so it took them some time to greet each other.”Guo Jie smiled, and the fat on his face looked very elastic. “There’s no need for us to be so polite.”

“Yes, we grew up together. It would be too fake if we were still so polite.”Chen Ren smiled, and the two of them instantly put their arms around each other’s shoulders.

In this regard, both parents were helpless as they looked at each other and smiled.

Wang Ling actually really wanted to get to know these two people, because this way he could further determine whether they were related to Super Chen and hero Guo from ancient times.

But because he was afraid that his probing would disrupt the course of history, he resisted this impulse.

In the end, to Wang Ling’s surprise, the Great Emperor actually walked over on his own.

Wang Ying: “You Know Them?”

The Great Emperor shook his head. “No, it’s just that senior seems to really want to get to know them.”

Wang Ying: “Don’t, it’ll affect the course of history.”

The great emperor: “Small details don’t matter, as long as big events don’t change. For example, if a battle between Great Emperors happens here later, it will affect a lot of people. In this case, no matter what you do, it won’t affect the course of history.”

These words instantly caused Wang Ling, Wang Ying, Lotus Sun, and the others to sink into a deep silence.

Because they could hear the meaning behind these words.

In the course of history, if an irreversible disaster occurred, it really wouldn’t matter what they did before it... because a disaster was immutable, and everything after it would be destroyed.

This suddenly gave Wang Ling a glimmer of doubt.

Because he knew the ending of all the ancients.

Most of the ancients had been locked up in the supreme corpse map by Dao ancestor Wang in the end.

If this point in time was a major disaster..

Then theoretically speaking, no matter what they did now, it didn’t seem like they would change the course of history.

But this was just one of Wang Ling’s thoughts. In the current situation, he wasn’t particularly clear about the structure of the eternal world, so it wasn’t wrong for him to be steady.

Furthermore, the fact that all the ancients had been locked up in the Supreme Corpse Map wasn’t a natural disaster, but a man-made one.

Since it was a man-made disaster, the probability of triggering it wasn’t necessarily 100%

Therefore, the answer Wang Ling was thinking about under this premise was that everything they were doing in the diary was probably a foreshadowing for Daofather Wang’s subsequent imprisonment of the ancients in the corpse map.

It was too complicated.

At this moment, Wang Ling sighed in his heart.

It wasn't easy to clear his mind on all these things, so he could only take things one step at a time.

"Brother, please wait a moment. I seem to have seen you somewhere before." Just as the eastern emperor was walking toward the eastern great hall, Guo Jie's voice suddenly sounded. Then, he narrowed his eyes and looked at him.

"Oh? Is That So?" The Eastern Emperor revealed a smile. He was very kind and warm.

"You look very familiar. Moreover, judging from the style of your clothes, you should be from the eastern region, right? Only people from the eastern region would wear vermilion bird feathers on their bodies. I can see that the Vermilion Bird on your robe is exquisitely embroidered... your identity must be extraordinary." Guo Jie frowned, he guessed.

"You know quite a lot." The Eastern Emperor expressed his approval.

"Heh, I heard it from my friends. I don't have anything. I just have a lot of friends." Guo Jie smiled.

"Senior, please don't laugh at me. He's just like that, acting as if he knows me." At this moment, Chen Ren stepped forward respectfully and cupped his fists.

"You're a polite child." The eastern emperor nodded in satisfaction.

"I see that senior's bearing is extraordinary, and he has other seniors by his side to assist him. He must be a member of the royal family from the Eastern Region." At this moment, Chen Ren also voiced his opinion. "Furthermore, you must be a fan of the Eastern Emperor."

East Emperor: "... How do you know?"

"Isn't Senior's attire a tribute to East Emperor? Don't tell me senior dares to say that he is east emperor himself?"

Chen Ren couldn't stop laughing. "Even if he is, that's too weird. Where do people come to visit themselves, don't you think?"

East Emperor:"..."

Lotus Sun:"..."

Wang Ling:"..."

Everyone else:"..."

Wang Ling realized.

Sure enough, the Chen family was very dangerous..

Since ancient times, it had been very dangerous..

Chapter 1879 1,875. Were All The People In No. 60 High School Descendants Of The Ancients?  
(1/92)

Even without Wang Ling saying anything, the East Emperor could sense Chen Ren's danger.

There really were people like this in this world who could unintentionally tell the truth, but the point was that they didn't have much awareness of what they were saying.

This was too terrifying. In a sense, this kind of talent had even surpassed that of the royal family. It was extremely surprising.

They did not rely on the power of their bloodline at all. They simply relied on their talent to crush others.

And when it came to bloodline, this was also what made the Eastern Emperor most amazed.

"That senior Wang... these two people, especially this Chen Ren, do you all know their descendants?"In the team voice spell, the Eastern Emperor asked weakly.

“There are indeed two descendants who are very similar to them, and even their surnames are the same. However, we are still unable to determine whether the two people I know are their descendants or not.” After a moment of silence, Wang Ying finally answered truthfully.

This made the eastern emperor even more surprised. He was extremely shocked.

The two people in front of him were not even of royal blood. At most, they were only nobles in a region. They were the kind of rich people who did not have to worry about food and clothing. However, their cultivation talent was inferior to that of the royal family.

If Guo Jie and Chen Ren were really the ancestors of Hero Guo and Super Chen, then the fortunes of these two clans could be said to be heaven-defying!

They were clearly not eternal beings who had the royal bloodline, but they were able to leave their descendants to cross the eternal to the modern world of cultivation. What kind of terrible luck was this? Even many royal families did not have it.

After all, Daofather King went crazy and locked up all the eternal beings. The emperor, the royal family, and the itinerant cultivators and citizens among the eternal beings were not spared. All of them were taken into the same world in the picture.

As for those who had survived, it was probably only a few tenths of a percent. Furthermore, it was definitely easier for people with royal blood to escape the clutches of the devil because they were powerful enough, perhaps they had the means to deceive the world..

And since they weren't royal, and they didn't have the strength to do so, there were pitifully few ordinary people who could just slip away.

It looked like Wang Ling had already won the lottery.

All in all, this trip to the temple was a pleasant surprise for Wang Ling, but it could also be said to be a kind of shock.

This feeling of meeting an old friend in a foreign land for all eternity made Wang Ling feel endlessly amazed.

The question then was, since the ancestors of Super Chen and hero Guo had both appeared, would he also meet his own ancient self

They had originally come to the temple to wait for Madam Shan Xiu to meet them, but Wang Ling hadn't expected that she wouldn't. Instead, it had triggered some strange plot.

"Brother, you look very familiar. Do you want to leave a Spirit imprint with each other?" At that moment, Guo Jie, who was already very familiar with each other, asked.

He took out a piece of jade with an expectant look on his face.

The ancient world didn't have such modern equipment, let alone the Internet. The communication between self-cultivators was still relatively primitive, such as leaving a spiritual mark.

Each self-cultivator had their own special spiritual power, so as long as they left a spiritual mark on each other, they could communicate directly with each other through the jade, which was equivalent to adding a contact person.

"Of course." Emperor East smiled and directly took out his jade stone.

Zhang Zi was secretly horrified.

This was no ordinary spirit energy imprint. Since it had been given by the emperor, it was naturally the emperor's imprint!

How many people couldn't ask for an item, and yet emperor east had given it so easily.

Wang Ling now completely understood that this emperor east was someone who liked to stir up trouble and didn't mind making a big deal out of it.

With Guo Jie's exchange, Chen Ren, who was next to him, also exchanged their imprints. This way, Guo Jie and Chen Ren could be considered new friends.

Although they didn't know what this friend's true background was, they could faintly sense that he was a member of the royal family from the Eastern Region.

"It's our first time meeting each other, and it's embarrassing to shamelessly ask for spirit energy imprints. How about this, why don't the two of us treat senior to a meal?" Hero Guo looked at Chen Ren, and the two of them smiled at each other before speaking to the Eastern Emperor.

"I'm afraid that won't do. I'm waiting for someone. He wants to talk to me about something," the eastern Emperor replied.

"Who is it?" Hero Guo was curious.

"Mei Yunhai. Madam Shanxiu's true disciple. Madam Shanxiu will come here in the future," the Eastern Emperor said.

"Oh! It's them!"

The eastern emperor was surprised to find that Guo Jie's connections were even more extensive than he had imagined. He even knew Mei Yunhai and Madam Shanxiu.

"You know them?"

"More than that. I know them very well!"

Guo Jie said, "Mei Yunhai and I went through the secret realm together. We got to know each other then. "Of course, the main reason was that he led me through the secret realm. I provided support for the Spirit Beasts along the way. I provided all kinds of Spirit Beasts to move around, Spirit Beasts to assist in attacking, and Spirit Beasts to store food and other things."

Spirit beasts that could store food..

When everyone heard this, they could not help but feel ashamed.

So, he was so hungry that he directly ate the Spirit Beasts as meat?



This was too cruel!

Guo Jie placed his hands on his waist and looked like a divine operator. “And let me tell you, I even know why Mei Yunhai is looking for you.”

“Shouldn’t it be Madam Shan Xiu who is looking for me? Why Is it Mei Yunhai?”The Eastern Emperor asked.

“Madam Shanxiu is only here to oversee things. She’s afraid that you won’t agree,”Guo Jie replied. “Senior, you should know that Mei Yunhai is Madam Shanxiu’s only true disciple. “But actually, Mei Yunhai has a younger sister who isn’t his own sister. She and Mei Yunhai ran together to become Madam Shanxiu’s true disciple. Unfortunately, they weren’t chosen by Madam Shanxiu.”

“Why are you telling my master this?”Zhang Zi raised his eyebrows and asked.

“I know that senior is extraordinary, and is a member of the royal family of the Eastern Region. “Since he is a member of the royal family of the Eastern Region, then he must be related to the eastern emperor,”Guo Jie said. “Senior, can’t you see that the main reason Mrs. Shanxiu is looking for you is... to send Mei Yunhai’s younger sister to the Imperial Palace of the eastern region for cultivation.”

Everyone:”? ? ? ?”

When Wang Ling heard this, he suddenly felt like he had been deceived.

They had agreed to talk about the secrets of the “Book of the Nine Realms,”so why was it that they were suddenly going to find a target for the East Emperor’s harem?

“This woman...”

Zhang Zi’s lips trembled as he was about to scream.

But then, there was a commotion in the temple.

At the door, a few familiar figures appeared, and because of their astonishing popularity in the eternal world, they attracted the attention of the surrounding onlookers.

It was Madam Shanxiu who had come, along with her true disciple, Mei Yunhai, and a young girl who looked very graceful.

She was wearing a long aqua-blue dress with a white silk veil over it. The pearl belt around her waist was particularly eye-catching, and her smooth, jet-black hair fell to her waist. She had bright eyes and eyebrows, and her snow-white skin was very beautiful.

The girl's steps were light and full of confidence, which gave Wang Ling a very familiar feeling.

Then, she walked up to the East Emperor in two or three steps, and before Madam Shan Xiu could introduce herself to Mei Yunhai, her eyes curved into crescents, she introduced herself with a smile. "Hello, senior, my name is Sun Fu, Mei Yunhai's foster sister. I'm an inner sect disciple of Immortal Mountain sect!"

When this sweet voice rang in his ear,.

Wang Ling was dumbfounded, and Lotus Sun was also stunned.

Chapter 1880 1,876, King Tien Kun's Revenge (1/92)

In this day and age, there were actually quite a number of royal families who had racked their brains to send their children into the imperial palace for training. However, this was the first time that the great emperor of the east, who was clearly not very familiar with the relationship, had insisted on sending people in.

After this incident happened, even the Great Emperor of the East himself was a little confused. This was because he realized that the direction of the script had already deviated from the path!

And this was something that he had not written about in his diary!

However, the Eastern Emperor still chose to deal with it calmly. Just as he had said before, as long as the big incident did not change, these trivial matters would not affect the true course of history.

Taking in the children of the royal family to cultivate in the imperial palace, he had also approved many newcomers over the years. In the eyes of others, it was a big matter, but in the eyes of the Eastern Emperor, it was really nothing more than a trivial matter.

The Eastern Emperor did not want to reveal his identity, so he bowed respectfully to Madam Shan Xiu in front of him. "Greetings, Madam."

"There's no need to be polite, sir. It's not convenient to speak here. There's a spring orchid pavilion next to the temple. I think it's more appropriate to talk there." Madam Shan Xiu narrowed her eyes and revealed a kind smile.

The two of them faced each other and communicated through telepathy.

"So Madam led me here just to confirm whether there's a connection between me and the Great Emperor of the East?" The Great Emperor of the east smiled.

"There is indeed such a reason." Madam Shan Xiu nodded slightly. Compared to the temple of the central region, which worshipped four emperors at the same time, under normal circumstances, believers would directly walk towards the Great Emperor's palace that they worshipped after entering the temple.

Madam Shan Xiu also probed the identity of the Eastern Emperor from this.

"I'm sorry, Madam. I Can't help you with this matter."

However, to Madam Shan Xiu's surprise, after the Eastern Emperor politely bowed, he quickly declined her invitation. "As far as I know, the quota for the Eastern Emperor Palace has already been filled this year. Moreover, the Eastern Emperor Palace has just experienced a great war, and many palaces have been destroyed. It can be said that there is a lot of waste waiting to be rebuilt. "Therefore, there will not be any new plans before they are completely restored."

He chose to reject her directly. Furthermore, he gave a perfect reason, causing Madam Shan Xiu to be speechless for a moment.

In the Eastern Emperor's view, rejecting her directly was the best way. He would not leave any trouble behind. Furthermore, it was impossible for him to leave under such circumstances.

This was because the reason he had come to the temple was to wait for the exasperated King Tiandi to appear. As for inquiring about the secret of the book of the Nine Realms, it was just a matter of passing time, however, the Eastern Emperor did not expect Madam Shan Xiu to use this secret as bait to lure him to the temple to test him.

All sorts of actions had already made the eastern emperor extremely displeased. Hence, even without those excuses, he would not accept this lady called Sun Fu.

However, it was in front of the lady after all. Although he had already used a voice transmission technique to reject Madam Shan Xiu., however, the Eastern Emperor still tried his best to use a calm tone to say to sun fu, “This lady is extremely talented. Wherever I think about it, there will be people fighting over it. I don’t necessarily have to choose the imperial palace of the Eastern Region. Right now, the Imperial Palace of the eastern region is very chaotic. Perhaps it would be a better choice for you to find another way out.”

The words of the talented lady were not just courtesy from the Eastern Emperor.

Sun Fu’s talent in cultivation was indeed very good. It was very rare for her to reach the soul formation stage at such a young age. If she could be nurtured with more resources, it would not be difficult for her to enter the ancestor realm in the future.

Moreover, the Eastern Emperor could see that Sun Fu had suffered a lot. Although she was not old, she was a ruthless character. There was a faint aura of thunder on her body, which proved that Sun Fu had just resisted the heavenly tribulation not long ago.

Moreover, she had withstood the heavenly tribulation by herself without the assistance of outsiders. This was not something that an ordinary person would have the courage to do.

However, after hearing the Eastern Emperor’s words, Sun Fu’s willow-like eyebrows furrowed slightly. She was clearly somewhat surprised by this rejection. She had not been chosen as a successor disciple by Madam Shan Xiu, not because her talent was inferior to Mei Yunhai’s.

Instead, it was because Madam Shan Xiu felt that it was a waste for her talent to stay in the Immortal Mountain sect. It would be better for her to be sent to the imperial palace to gain experience like the other royal disciples.

She originally thought that if an outstanding young and delicate person like herself could find a way to enter the imperial palace, she would not be rejected.

However, the man in front of her actually showed no interest in her at all. On one hand, he said that she was the most sought after person, but on the other hand, he rejected her invitation and asked her to find another way out.

Sun Fu felt that this was completely illogical..

“Senior, are you testing my sincerity?”

After thinking for a long time, Sun Fu came up with an answer, her mind was wide open as she said telepathically to the east emperor, “I understand! It’s not easy to join the imperial palace, and if you’re not careful, you might very well infiltrate spies from other major regions...”

The East Emperor:”...”

Wang Ling:”...”

Lotus Sun:”...”

“But senior, please rest assured that Sun Fu is definitely not that kind of person!” Sun Fu had been fatherless since she was a child. It was Brother Yunhai who had picked me up and brought me back to Immortal Mountain sect to cultivate under Madam Shanxiu. With Madam’s reputation in the cultivation world, senior should at least give her this bit of trust, right?”

Sun Fu bowed again, she said respectfully, “No matter what senior thinks of me, it’s Sun Fu’s wish to join the Imperial Palace of the Eastern Region. I’m only willing to join the eastern region. Right now, the Imperial Palace of the Eastern Region is in great need of manpower, and my little daughter, Sun Fu, is completely able to help.”

Wang Ling and Lotus Sun were both shocked when they heard this.

This time, they were completely unable to explain what exactly was going on with this identical ability to make up one’s own mind! It was simply a replica of the modern Lotus Sun!

Hearing this, the eastern emperor also sighed deeply.

She hadn't expected Sun Fu to be so determined. It would be very difficult to chase her away now.

But as long as it didn't affect the overall situation, the Eastern Emperor thought that it wouldn't hurt to keep her here.

So very quickly, the eastern emperor changed his mind, he looked at Madam Shan Xiu, Mei Yunhai, and Sun Fu and said, "How about this, Madam. "This Miss Sun Fu can stay by my side for the time being. "I can also bring her to the Imperial Palace of the eastern region to meet the Emperor and elect him. "But right now, I still have important matters to attend to in the central region, so I won't act so quickly... During this period of time, if this Miss Sun Fu can behave herself and not cause trouble for me, I'm willing to help her."

Upon hearing this, Lady Shan Xiu's eyes lit up, she immediately beamed with joy. "In that case, I'll have to trouble you, sir. Of course, since you can help me lead the way, I'll naturally be grateful to you. I believe that you're also very curious about the secrets of the book of the Nine Realms..."

These words made the eyes of the eastern emperor light up.

He did not expect that Lady Shan Xiu actually knew something and was not lying to him.

Just as he was about to ask, Madam Shan Xiu held her walking stick and suddenly, as if she had sensed danger, she turned her attention to a certain location in the void.

Madam Shan Xiu smiled. "However, it seems that I will have to wait for Mister to solve the problem in front of me before I can tell you."

It was a powerful and awe-inspiring killing intent that came from the sky. It carried an unexcelled might and tyranny.

"Old thief from Room 1! How dare you snatch my book of the Nine Realms! I'm here to find you!"

Before he arrived, his voice had already sounded.

Then, this destructive pressure suddenly descended, and with the entire temple as the center, a violent earthquake immediately occurred.

No one would have thought that this king of Heaven Earth would be so overbearing. He wanted to seek revenge directly in front of the four emperor statues in the temple of the Central Region!