

## Daily Life 1891

### Chapter 1891 Was Clearly Arranged (1/92)

Although Lotus Sun had volunteered to pose as a man to propose marriage this time, she couldn't help but feel a little hesitant and nervous when it was her turn.

After all, many boys had no experience in proposing marriage, let alone a girl like her? And for some reason, she felt that this was a little strange.

Although her original intention was to stop Wang Ling from proposing a marriage... er, no, her original intention was to retain Sun Ying'er and Wang Ying's feelings; it was for the greater good! But it was true that Wang Ling wasn't the one proposing a marriage, but in the end, she herself was the one getting married!

She had set herself up!

When she realized this, Lotus Sun even felt a little remorseful in her heart, thinking that she had been too rash in the end... Moreover, this matter was very important, because the success or failure of the proposal would directly affect the historical trajectory of human cultivators, if anything went wrong in the middle, she would be the sinner of history.

This heavy pressure made it hard for her to breathe, and she kept taking deep breaths on the way to the Peng family's headquarters.

Liu Qingyi and You Yueqing pretended to be maids and stayed by her side. Since King Tiankun wasn't around, they didn't have to force themselves to maintain their serpentine form. Their legs were no different from ordinary people's.

"Why are you getting nervous at such a critical moment?" Liu Qingyi asked with a smile and comforted her. "There's no need to carry such a heavy burden. It's just an act."

Lotus Sun understood the logic, but it was normal for people to reflect on themselves, and the more outstanding a person was, the more so it would be.

She was so nervous that even the muscles in her stomach were throbbing, and she was full of regret. If she had obediently listened to Wang Ling and not interfered in this matter before, things might not have come to this point at all.

Now that the turning point of history had been handed over to her, if she messed up again... she was really worried that the friendship value between her and Wang Ling would directly drop below the historical freezing point.

It had clearly been very difficult for her to come into contact with Wang Ling at this level..

At this moment, Lotus Sun's thoughts were flying around in her mind. While her mind was running wild with wild thoughts, she hadn't expected that the other person who had comforted her at this time would actually be you Yueqing, whom she had always regarded as a highly vigilant person.

"You, don't think too much at a time like this. Do you think it's all your fault that things have become complicated? "Everything was just a set-up, including the fact that you gathered so many people to decipher the mysterious text and accidentally fell into this eternal world. It was all a set-up."

You Yueqing looked at Lotus sun calmly and said, "In fact, we're just chess pieces used by these senior almighty experts to play chess. "Since we're chess pieces, we just need to follow the plan step by step. "Besides, why did Ling Ling agree to let you go? Haven't you considered it at all?"

Hearing this, Lotus Sun suddenly raised her head, and the expression on her face froze.

Yes, such an important task wasn't child's play. Why had Wang Ling so decisively agreed to let her carry it out?

At this moment, lotus sun began to vaguely understand after you Yueqing's advice.

"Your Ling Ling trusts you, that's why he gave you such an important task."At that moment, you Yueqing looked at Lotus Sun seriously and said.

At the same time, when she saw Lotus Sun's astonished gaze, she found it amusing. "What? You looked at me in shock, thinking that I would comfort you on purpose. It's unbelievable?"

“No... Priest you misunderstood...”

“Oh, you’re being so polite again.” You Yueqing smiled and waved her legs in a very relaxed and self-satisfied manner. “Actually, I already have someone I like.”

“I know.”

Lotus sun lowered her head. “It’s classmate Wang Ling, right...”

“No.” You Yueqing shook her head like a rattle-drum.

“Eh, Eh, eh?”

Lotus Sun and Liu Qingyi were both astonished.

“It was true that Wang Ling was the one who showed off those birthday presents earlier, but he was just trying to tease you.”

You Yueqing was very straightforward, she directly laid out her cards. “Yo, there was indeed a time when I was young when I especially liked Ling Ling, but later on, when I became a Daoist priest and grew up, I discovered that kind of relationship. It’s probably just a brother-sister relationship, and I think it’s more appropriate for him to be my brother.”

“Then the person that priest you likes is...” Liu Qingyi suddenly asked.

Perhaps realizing that she was being too nosy, she quickly waved her hand. “It’s Okay, priest you. It doesn’t matter even if you don’t tell me. I’m just purely curious.”

You Yueqing blinked, her sparkling eyes were extremely pretty. “When the time comes, I’ll naturally tell you. But Ling Ling is indeed not bad. If I’m rejected in the end, maybe I can make Ling Ling a spare tire?”

Lotus sun and you yueqing: “Spare... Spare Tire...”

You Yueqing smiled again. “You guys are too funny! Sigh, not funny!”

” ... ”

This rather sincere exchange had indeed eased the tension in Lotus Sun’s heart.

She had a vague feeling that you Yueqing’s identity wasn’t as simple as it seemed.

At least in Lotus Sun’s eyes, you Yueqing was really very mysterious..

..

The Peng family’s general residence was set up on Penglai planet in the central galaxy. This was a dangerous place in the central galaxy, surrounded by many celestial bodies that contained powerful cosmic energy. Sometimes, passing cultivators would be drawn into it.

The Peng family’s general residence was set up here. It was like a fortress, easy to defend but hard to attack. To the outside world, this Penglai planet belonged to everyone, but almost all of the businesses on Penglai planet were related to the Peng family. This was an empire that belonged solely to the Peng family.

The Penglai Planet’s headquarters was an entire golden villa. The buildings were decorated with carved beams and picturesque buildings, and one could even see many sculptures of creatures that did not belong to the ancient world of cultivators.

Those were some of the Old World’s old creatures, and they had been openly carved on the walls by the Peng family as murals. It could be seen that the Peng family’s arrogance had reached a shocking level.

At the boundary of Penglai star entering the stars, as Lotus Sun and the others’ carriages passed by, a group of ancient city guards quickly surrounded them on their round plates.

These neutral guards, who had been put together by the four great emperors of the four regions to maintain the stability of the Central Region Galaxy, had now become the targets of the Peng family’s instigation.

This made the Eastern Emperor very dissatisfied. He held his breath and looked at the group of Penglai Star Ancient city guards with an arrogant attitude as he asked them, "Who are you people? What do you do? Do you know what Penglai Star Is?"

"I remember that the central galaxy doesn't belong to any force," the eastern emperor said calmly. He stared at the guards of Penglai Star and said without fear, "Today, I brought my young master to Penglai Star to propose marriage."

"Propose marriage?" One of the guards of Penglai star laughed and asked curiously, "Everyone here is from the Peng family. Who Can you ask to propose marriage to?"

"I remember that this is not a question that a guard like you should be asking." The Eastern Emperor tried his best to control his temper.

"If you don't give us a reason, we won't let you pass." The guard crossed his arms and laughed maniacally.

However, his smile quickly stopped in the next second..

Chapter 1892 1,888 -- When It Came To Being Ruthless, They Even Arranged For Themselves (1/92)

Relying on their position on Penglai Star, the Peng family was so powerful that even the guards of the ancient city had been assimilated. They were fierce, heroic, and incomparably arrogant.

From the way they treated outsiders, it could be seen that the carriage Wang Ling and the others were riding in had an obvious nine-star royal family logo, which meant that the person in the carriage was a direct descendant of an emperor.

Even so, this group of assimilated ancient city guards didn't take them seriously either. This was completely unreasonable; they didn't take these emperors seriously.

This arrogant attitude undoubtedly made emperor east very angry, and he instinctively wanted to give the guard a vicious slap.

However, Wang Ying forcefully controlled his body and held him down as soon as he raised his hand. “You only need to use your aura to intimidate him. If you slap him, this guard will die, which isn’t good for our follow-up plan.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the aura intimidation was transmitted simultaneously. Wang Ying had only released a little bit of spiritual pressure, but it had already caused the expressions of this group of ancient city guards to change drastically. They could no longer laugh out loud.

It was as if they had been petrified. They stood rooted to the ground, not daring to move at all.

“They are finished. Their realm in this life will stop here. They will not advance any further.” At this time, Monk Jin Deng spoke. He had seen through some clues.

This was not just an ordinary aura shock. At the same time, he had also applied some laws and curses, allowing these arrogant guards of the ancient city to receive the most terrifying punishment as self-cultivators.

To them, this was a punishment that was far more miserable than killing them.

Even so, the east emperor still felt depressed. “These people eat the grain of our four regions, yet they have done such a thing to betray their masters and seek glory. This is a crime that can not be punished!”

It was hard to imagine that the eastern emperor, who had always been gentle and gentle among the four emperors, would be so furious.

If the other emperors had not been possessed by outsiders, it was likely that these ancient city guards would not have been able to escape death.

It was as if they had expected the eastern emperor to have such a reaction, Wang Ying said indifferently, “The environment will change people. Vanity, privilege, anything that can taint a person’s heart can cause these people to have an illusion that they are superior to others, and thus completely forget that they are just dust in this world.”

Wang Ying’s words made everyone fall into deep thought, and even Wang Ling was a little surprised; he hadn’t expected his own shadow to think so deeply.

Sometimes, Wang Ling himself would think about the nature of cultivation, and would occasionally weave a few golden lines in his mind, but he had never shared these words with outsiders.

Because he realized that there were simply too few people who could truly understand him, or rather, he didn't exist at all.

This kind of loneliness at the top could only be described as "Too cold at the top"..

The Eastern Emperor tried his best to calm himself down, but in the end, he obediently listened to Wang Ying's words and did not act ruthlessly against the ancient city guards before him.

Of course, although Wang Ying's nomological curse did exist, it did not completely give these ancient city guards the chance to do so.

"If they can wake up from their stupor in this lifetime and rein in their horses, this curse will naturally be lifted. Unfortunately, they have already fallen too deeply into it,"Wang Ying Sighed.

"What did the Peng family instil into them?"Liu Qingyi looked at these ancient city guards who looked like they had been petrified and felt extremely regretful in her heart.

Their cultivation had been considered to be over a thousand years old. They had originally been chosen to serve as the ancient city guards of the central galaxy. If they were able to wait until the handover and return to their respective leaders, their future prospects would definitely be boundless.

However, who would have thought that these people would choose to court death on this day? It could only be said that this was also a type of fate.

A large number of horse carriages bearing the nine-star imperial family emblem finally landed outside Penglai city. The spirit light emanating from the glittering and jewel-encrusted Peng family headquarters in the city shot up into the sky through the city walls, looking down from the sky, the shock brought by this golden wing now made people feel even more domineering when they saw it face to face.

Wang Ling and the others had originally wanted to park the horse carriages directly in front of the Peng family headquarters, but they couldn't stop the horse carriages on the huge street.

It was only when they were close to Penglai city that they discovered the luxurious carriages and all kinds of divine beasts neatly arranged in a row in front of the Peng family's headquarters.

"What's going on? Traffic jams in the Eternal World?" Lotus sun frowned in the Pegasus carriage.

"I'll go ask."

Zhang Zicao immediately got off the carriage and used the mixed spirit stones he had prepared as a reward. He casually grabbed an itinerant cultivator who was passing by and asked him about it.

This wandering cultivator had received a large sum of money for questioning. His originally displeased expression instantly relaxed after being stopped. "It's like this, these carriages are all here to propose marriage. I think that you guys... aren't also here to propose marriage, right?"

"Propose marriage... so much?" Everyone was surprised.

This was the information they had received from the intelligence network of the Four Emperors. It should be first-hand information, but no one would have thought that the marriage proposal had already begun.

Moreover, there was a long line in front of the Peng family's main residence.

Zhang Zicao instantly understood that the only possibility was that the Peng family had taken the lead in spreading the news locally and had begun to openly recruit.

However, the nature of this was completely different. No matter how big the local families on Penglai Star were, they couldn't possibly be as big as the Peng family itself, so the son-in-law they had found... definitely couldn't be compared to the Peng family in terms of family background, at most, he would be a son-in-law! And not the son-in-law of the Dragon King!

Everyone on Wang Ling's side was astonished.

This Peng Beicun was also the daughter of the Peng family; why would he find a son-in-law who wasn't of the right family?



Just how anxious was he to get married?

“Miss Peng is a very eccentric person, and this marriage proposal was her idea in the first place. Master Peng especially dotes on her, so almost everything is handled by Miss Peng herself.”

The itinerant cultivator said with an expression as if he was eating a melon, “If anyone can catch Miss Peng’s eye, whether it is a legitimate marriage or marrying into the family, it will be a supreme honor. “After being tied to the Peng family’s big ship, there will definitely be no lack of cultivation resources in the future.”

“What else do you know?”Zhang Zizi secretly gave another bag of mixed spirit stones and asked.

The itinerant cultivator revealed a satisfied expression, he nodded and said, “I advise you to leave. This Miss Peng is a person with a strong desire. Although being tied to the boat of the Peng family gives you endless feelings, you might also have a kidney overdraft!”

“Kidney overdraft! ? Strong desire? How Do You Know?”

“Because I heard that this Miss Peng is not just looking for a son-in-law today... This long line of people is looking for a harem!”

” ... ”

“How many have you found now?”

“Not yet, because the requirements are too high.”The itinerant cultivator sighed. “Hahaha, I was just watching the show, and a person named Ku Xuan was rejected by Miss Peng. That Miss Peng immediately said that his kidney is not good.”

” ... ”

Chapter 1893 1,889. It’s Not Easy To Be A Son-In-Law (1/92)

Reality proved that order was not as easy to be as described in the online novels.

Even when choosing a son-in-law, it had to follow the Basic Law.

The eldest daughter of the Peng family was the pearl in the hands of the Peng family. Although elder Peng had given all the power to choose a future son-in-law to the eldest daughter of the Peng family, he had definitely given her a minimum standard.

According to the itinerant cultivator, the old man had formulated very strict rules on the morality of a son-in-law..

1. Take the initiative to inform his wife or family members of any cultivation world activity or immortal cultivation gathering, and apply no later than sunset.
2. Under no circumstances should one drink, drink too much, and immediately stay away from those who try to persuade him to drink, break off their friendship, and never come into contact with each other again! If necessary, you can just pull out your sword and do it!

In public, no matter what the situation is, you must not eat anything that tastes too strong or smoke a cigarette bag. You must remain quiet and always remind yourself that you are a quiet and beautiful man.

You must not expose your clothes, you must not wear a vest, you must not wear clothes without sleeves, you must not wear shorts that are higher than your knees, and you must not be shirtless at all times. At the same time in the home should always pay attention to personal image.

5 walking posture must be correct, when walking back must be straight, eyes forward, eyes firm and open. Must not make any shifty-eyed peeking other women's small movements, at all times to maintain a kind of awe-inspiring righteousness. The pace must be just right, can not be outside eight or inside eight.

6 before the formal marriage, sex before marriage is absolutely not allowed. And it is absolutely not allowed to be alone with the opposite sex, or spend the night outside (even if it is business needs! Because the business needs of the cultivation world is dual cultivation!)

7 before buying anything worth more than 500 mixed spirit stones, you need to report to your wife in advance!

8 if you have no money, you can ask your wife, and she can take out a loan depending on the situation. The annualized rate depends on the situation, and it can range from 8% to 999% .

9. If you are good-looking, and the other conditions are completely in line with your heart. Ignore all the above-mentioned male morality regulations.

..

Seeing this, everyone couldn't help but suck in a breath of cold air and let out deep sighs. No one had thought that Miss Peng's father would actually be so real.

"Boy, isn't it too hard to get straight to the point? I'm so obedient, but I can't do it." As someone who already had a partner, Wang Zhen felt very sad about this.

He even felt that this eternal trip had already started to set a very bad example for Liu Qingyi..

What if, after he went back, Liu Qingyi imitated these rules of manhood and made a new version of the modern cultivation rules of manhood for him? He really wouldn't be able to live like this!

Seeing the fear on Wang Zhen's face, Liu Qingyi was very satisfied. Because with her outstanding training ability, even if she didn't use these rules to restrict Wang Zhen, he was definitely a good man who followed the rules of manhood.

The most important reason was that Wang Zhen was timid. To put it bluntly, he still didn't have the courage to challenge his wife's bottom line..

"Don't worry, you're so obedient. I Won't do anything to you." Liu Qingyi rubbed Wang Zhen's head and hugged him in her arms as she smiled sweetly. However, this scene now looked very strange, because neither of them were in their original bodies..

When the itinerant cultivator saw the two women hugging each other, and one of them looked like she was pregnant, snuggling in the other woman's arms, he was like a bolt of lightning that struck the top of his head. He was instantly dumbfounded.

After being stunned in place for a moment, he hurriedly drove his spirit sword and fled from this place.

This was too frightening. Even with his horizons, he had never seen two women so intimate in the eternal world..

Thus, this itinerant cultivator also fled, and in the process of escaping, he seemed to have thought of a shy scene, and his entire face could not help but turn red.

This, this, this... These were two women..

So two women could do it too?

He felt that he was too ignorant! In contrast, he felt that his friend who had trained his little female cat to become a beautiful girl in human form was a lot more normal.

As if they had heard this cultivator's thoughts, the corners of Wang Ling and Wang Ying's mouths twitched at the same time.

To marry the female cat that he had trained to be a beautiful human-shaped girl... This was clearly even more outrageous! !

At this moment, Wang Ling's heart was on the verge of collapse. Looking at the long queue in front of him, he couldn't help feeling a deep sense of despair.

If he waited any longer, the sun would set!

Moreover, the Peng family's headquarters seemed to have set some sort of limit, which meant that they might not be able to get a chance to propose today.

Fortunately, because of Zhang Zichu's existence, the East Emperor could now use a lot of money. As long as they had enough money, they could just spend money to buy the number of the people in front of them.

"Brother, our master is in a hurry. I wonder if he can be merciful?" Zhang Zichu asked with a smile on his face.

The person in front of them was also a noble young master. He looked elegant and easy to talk to. However, in the eyes of the Peng family, he was just a son-in-law.

“Who are you? Do you want to cut the line?”

“It’s not for nothing. You have to pay. As long as we exchange positions, we are willing to pay 500,000 mixed spirit stones to show our gratitude,”Zhang Zicao said with a palm.

The people in the carriage seemed to have heard Zhang Zicao’s voice. After hesitating for a moment, they decided to exchange. After all, whether or not he could become a son-in-law in the end was a question, but the money of 500,000 mixed spirit stones was real.

After the exchange of seats with satisfaction.., the elegant young man in the carriage threw a smile at Wang Ling’s carriage. “Brother, let me give you a piece of advice. Money is useless. If this Miss Peng doesn’t like you, you’ll at most be a son-in-law. “How many people have been rejected? “I think Miss Peng’s standards are too high. Normal people won’t like her.”

“Then why did you come to line up?”Zhang Zi chuckled.

The young master smiled. “Just think of it as a lottery ticket. What if you win? “That’s an inexhaustible source of wealth and wealth. The background of the Peng family’s headquarters isn’t small now. “Everyone says that the Peng family’s master is the future fifth Emperor.”

As soon as he said this, the elegant young man’s expression changed drastically, and he suddenly felt a huge chill coming from the horse carriage in front of him.

It was the pressure from the East Emperor, and the elegant young man was immediately frightened into silence, not daring to speak at all.

Just like that, Zhang Zi spent money to buy seats along the way. Soon, he brought Wang Ling, Lotus Sun, and the others to the main entrance of the Peng family’s headquarters.

A butler-like figure stood out. He was dressed in luxurious silk clothing, and even the patterns on it were embroidered with gold silk.

When he saw Wang Ling and Lotus Sun's motorcade, he completely disregarded the nine-star royal family logo on the motorcade. In a lazy tone, he asked arrogantly, "Who are you? State your name."

Chapter 1894 1,890, Lotus Sun's Discourse On The Dao (1/92)

Wang Ling could tell that the pattern on housekeeper Peng's body didn't belong to the eternal world, but was a very obvious symbol of the Old World.

At the bottom of the pattern was a surging wave made of golden immortals and blue silk threads. A few tentacles from the Old World stretched out of the sea, creating a strange, beautiful arc.

Wang Ling was all too familiar with these tentacles from the Old World, because not long ago, he had hunted down a few of the Old World's second egg-like tentacles to satisfy Wang Nuan's craving for them.

Such unbridled behavior was enough to see just how domineering and Savage the Peng family were on Penglai Planet.

There was only some time left before the sun completely set, and with money on the way, Wang Ling, Lotus Sun, and the other suitors had just made it to the last round of "Interviews" today, many people could tell at a glance that they were the last group of people today.

But even though the people in the queue knew that it wasn't their turn today, they didn't immediately disperse. The young talents who had come to propose got out of their cars one after another to join in the fun.

After all, the last person to go for an interview was a nouveau riche who had spent money on the way to the front. Many people wanted to see how this nouveau riche looked like when the Peng family had poured cold water on him. There was a huge gap between the rich and the poor in the ancient world, but there were also quite a few rich people, given the Peng family's position on Penglai Star, an ordinary nouveau riche would definitely look down on them.

Thus, when Wang Ling and the others arrived, the Peng family's housekeeper's expression didn't look good. He had also observed Wang Ling and the others' motorcade for a long time, and had actually relied on money to buy them all the way here?

Just as the Peng family's housekeeper had a look of disdain on his face, Zhang Zichu took a step forward and fished out a jade box from his sleeve. Pretending to be respectful, he opened the Jade Box, he handed it over with both hands. "Nice to meet you, Butler. My Young Master is here to

propose marriage. I hope you can help lead the way. It's just a small token of my appreciation. Please don't look down on me."

Ha..

Butler Peng's disdain did not decrease. Instead, it increased, and he revealed a contemptuous smile.

Ha, did he think the Peng family was a vegetarian?

He hated this kind of rich nouveau riche the most!

He, the butler of the Peng family, was also a famous figure on Penglai planet. He did not care about many rich people..

A mere nouveau riche from outer space dared to stand before him..

—— wait!

This is..

He did not look closely at the contents of the box at first.

After a quick glance, he realized that this was a medicinal pill, and it was not an ordinary medicinal pill!

When the medicinal pill in the jade box burst out with a dazzling luster, the butler of the Peng family quickly closed the lid of the jade box almost immediately.

This vigilance was actually because he didn't want the treasures and medicinal pills in the box to be seen by others.

As the Peng family's manager, his eyes were unusually sharp.

He knew very clearly that this was a dao ancestor pill!

This was a rare medicinal pill that could break through to the Dao ancestor realm! Only an emperor-level figure could refine it!

In fact, there were indeed quite a few people who came to propose marriage in the name of three-star, six-star, or nine-star imperial families. However, this kind of person who used the Dao ancestor pill as a stepping stone.., this was the first time even the Peng family's manager had seen such a person.

Although he didn't like this nouveau riche in front of him, he still couldn't help but feel a little hesitant when faced with this ancestral dao pill.

This kind of greeting gift was like giving a pillow to someone who had fallen asleep. This was because he had been in the Dao Divinity realm for a long time and was only a little bit away from breaking through to the Dao ancestor realm. However, he had always lacked the ability to comprehend. If he didn't have an external force to break through.., his realm would most likely end here.

And so, in the next moment, his expression softened a little, he personally accepted the jade box and moved aside in front of the door. "Young master, you're too polite. I'll accept this gift with a smile. Please come in, young master, but there are still a few more levels to go. If you can pass all of them, then you can officially marry my young miss. If you can't pass, Young Master can consider becoming a son-in-law, or you can just leave."

"Understood."

At that moment, Lotus Sun took a deep breath in the carriage and stepped out of the nine-star imperial family's exclusive real horse carriage under the watchful eyes of everyone.

To be honest, Lotus Sun didn't feel stage fright. Before she had fallen in love with Wang Ling and tried to keep a low profile, she had also enjoyed the feeling of being the center of attention.

But now, it could only be said that she had returned to her old profession.

As the future young master of Huaguo Water Curtain Group, she had an innate ability to control the overall situation and was confident in herself. Her bearing couldn't be described as extraordinary,



and in addition to the exquisite makeup that Liu Qingyi and you Yueqing had put on Lotus Sun., the mere appearance of this immortal talent had already shocked everyone present.

“This... which region’s royal family is this? How come I’ve never seen this person before?”

“Judging by the patterns on his body and the style of the four regions, he must have an extraordinary background! Maybe he’s favored by the Four Emperors at the same time!”

“Oh my god, there’s such a person in this world?”

The busybodies on the streets immediately began to discuss.

To be honest, even the head steward of the Peng family was stunned when he saw Lotus Sun. He thought that he was very knowledgeable, and almost all the prominent families in the four regions recognized him, but he didn’t remember this person at all!

The fact that the logo of the four regions was directly tattooed on the same robe was enough to prove that this person’s identity was extraordinary!

“Before you enter, please tell me, who exactly are you, Young Master?”

“My Name Is Wang Rongxia,” Lotus Sun answered without hesitation.

Her identity was all fake, and it was created by the core members of the war sect who played the role of the Four Emperors, so everything about this fake identity was watertight.

Lotus Sun had already thought of a fake name.

It was a combination of her character’s name, Xia Zinian, the homonym of her own name, and the surname of the person she liked.

“Wang Rongxia...” the Peng family’s head steward chewed on the name carefully and began to dig in his mind. However, it was as if he had lost his memory and couldn’t remember anything.

No matter how he searched through the memories of those prestigious families, he couldn't find such a person... of course, he also began to doubt whether Lotus Sun had a fake identity, but even if it was a fake identity.., the price was too high!

A daofather pill as a stepping stone. What kind of wealth was this? It didn't seem to be a fake at all..

Therefore, the steward of the Peng family finally didn't stop her and welcomed her in. "So it's young master Wang Rongxia. Please come in, Young Master."

There were still a few more stages to go. He did not think Lotus Sun would necessarily pass them.

The person in charge of the first stage was a middle-aged man who looked like a scholar. He sat in front of a table, crossed his fingers, cupped his chin, and looked at Lotus Sun. He glanced at the chair in front of the table, he smiled meaningfully. "Please sit, young master. If you want to marry my lady, the first stage is to discuss the Dao."

"Okay." Lotus sun nodded.

Emperor East had already guessed this part when they were in the carriage.

The middle-aged man nodded and began to ask, "There are thousands of ways to cultivate. May I ask how young master will find his own path?"

Lotus Sun Thought for a moment and replied, "There is no path in this world. With people, there is also a path."

As soon as she finished speaking, there was a round of thunderous applause.

When the middle-aged man heard this, he was obviously stunned as well. "Young master, good answer... then may I ask, young master, if someone is unable to break through and can't feel where the hope is, what would you think?"

"Hope is attached to beauty. With existence, there is hope. With hope, there is light."

"Good... good understanding..."

The middle-aged man was completely dumbfounded. He scratched his head and continued to ask, "May I ask how does the young master understand life and Death?"

Lotus sun: "The life of death has decayed. I am very happy about this decayed life, because I use this to know that it is not empty..."

The middle-aged man was shocked. "Young master, you are so young. Why would you say such a Thing?"

Lotus Sun smiled. "Is this a question?"

The middle-aged man shook his head. "No, it's just a personal question. Young Master, you don't have to answer it."

Lotus sun said, "It's all because my teacher taught me well."

The middle-aged man asked, "May I ask who young master's master is? What sect is he from?"

Lotus Sun smiled. "No sect, no sect. People in the jianghu call him brother Xun."

Chapter 1895 1,891, The Story Of Another Timeline (1/92)

Wednesday, January 7th.

Wang Ling and Lotus Sun hadn't returned for the night and hadn't reported to school the next day, which had caught the attention of the adults of the two families.

Sun Yiyuan was so anxious that he had only one granddaughter, and yet she had disappeared for no reason.

The most important thing was that from Sun Yiyuan's understanding, Lotus Sun had always been an extremely obedient and obedient person since she was young, and she would never disappear for no reason. But now that she had disappeared, Sun Yiyuan started to feel a complete sense of crisis.

The Shadow Stream Killer Incident from last year was still vivid in his mind, as if it had happened just yesterday. At this moment, his heart was a mess and he didn't know what to do at all.

He called Odd Zhuo and found that Odd Zhuo was also missing. After making a big detour, he finally found grenade-throwing senior immortal.

“Senior Immortal, I only have one granddaughter. You have to tell me the truth. Do you really not know where she went...”in the office of the Sect Master of war sect, sun Yiyuan paced back and forth in front of grenade-throwing senior immortal’s desk with his hands behind his back. He was sweating profusely; he had been scared out of his wits because of the brain-filling genes passed down from his ancestors, and he had thought of many terrible things.

“Don’t worry, Old Man, I’ve already sent people to look for her. Of course Miss Sun is safe and sound,”grenade-throwing senior immortal reassured him.

In fact, he was also the one who knew about this. How could a sect master like him not know what they had gone to do with so many core members of the war sect?

As for why they hadn’t returned overnight, grenade-throwing senior immortal’s judgment was that they might have run into some trouble, so he had called Wang Ling last night and found that he couldn’t get through to him either.

Thus, grenade-throwing senior immortal’s judgment was that Wang Ling must be with this group of people on a similar mission.

So with Wang Ling around, there was no need to panic at all..

It was only a matter of time before they solved that trouble; they just had to be patient and wait for them to take the initiative to reply.

“Senior Immortal, is there any basis for what you’re saying? My Rongrong isn’t even at the Golden Core Stage! Foundation establishment cultivators are too prone to accidents in this vast world! What if she gets bullied... or rather...”

Just as Sun Yiyuan thought of something even scarier, grenade-throwing senior immortal hurriedly cut him off. “Grandfather, don’t think too much...”

He sighed in his heart. It was because Old Master Sun didn't know Lotus Sun's true combat strength that there were many things he couldn't explain clearly.

Foundation establishment stage... bullied?

Of course I don't exist..

Ling Zhenren had your granddaughter's back, so it was already good enough that she didn't bully others.

This was the true number one foundation establishment stage on Earth!

Grenade-throwing senior immortal could still vividly remember how he had killed the old God of the divine race with one sword strike.

Moreover, he hadn't reached the level of nine-core profound sea back then, and now the profound sea could fuse nine Heavenly Dao Rubik's cubes into its sword body... it was simply killing Gods and Buddhas in its path.

But when he had picked up the phone earlier, he had already anticipated that old master sun would do something like this, so he had long since thought of a way to comfort him.

Grenade-throwing senior immortal fiddled with it and took something out of his sleeve. It was a talisman that contained enormous spirit energy, and Sun Yiyuan's eyes immediately lit up. "This is..."

"A death substitution talisman,"grenade-throwing senior immortal said. In fact, this was the surplus that Wang Ling had asked the two brothers, the Heavenly Dao of life and death, to create last time.

But now, he was using it as an excuse to comfort him, he said, "I originally wanted to give this to miss sun as a gift because I happened to get it. But Miss Sun refused to accept it, so I thought of a way to secretly bind miss sun, which means that the owner of this death scapegoat talisman is Miss Lotus Sun. "The death scapegoat talisman hasn't worked yet, which means that Miss Sun is definitely still safe. We just need to increase our search and wait for a reply."

Hearing this, Sun Yiyuan finally let out a long sigh of relief. "That's good... that's good..."

His nervous thoughts eased, and he even forgot to ask about the true origin of this death substitution talisman.

After all, it was almost impossible to find anyone in this world who could draw such a talisman.

He looked at Sun Yiyuan's relieved expression and felt a little conflicted. He looked up at the sky and felt that crispy noodles dao monarch, whom he had sent out earlier, should have already received news from Wang Ling.

As a real clone, crispy noodles dao monarch was still able to sense his real body even though his mind and consciousness were completely independent. Thus, he easily found the apartment where Li Xuan lived, he could also roughly guess what had happened from the security guard at the door.

Since the entire apartment building had already been owned by Huaguo Water Curtain Group, Crispy Noodles Dao monarch's first guess was that Wang Ling and Lotus Sun must have come here to investigate this Li Xuan, and they must have found something in the apartment building.

After choosing a small hidden corner near the apartment building, crispy noodles dao monarch magnified his spiritual sense and used his astonishing sensing ability to accurately sense Wang Ling's location in an instant.

At the same time, the three eternal royals, the skeleton prince, the lion-headed man, and Meng Liuli, who were quietly protecting Wang Ling, were all shocked.

After a moment of embarrassment, Meng Liuli looked at crispy noodles dao monarch, who resembled Wang Ling in spirit, with a look of sudden realization, she asked, "You're... Ling Zhenren's clone? No, it looks more like a real clone."

As an eternal royals, Meng Liuli had a certain level of knowledge. Seeing that the three of them were focused on protecting Wang Ling, crispy noodles dao monarch's vigilance eased a little.

He could tell that these three people didn't mean any harm; otherwise, he would have attacked the moment he landed.

“I understand. You must be anxious because you can’t find Ling Zhenren, right? Don’t worry, Ling Zhenren is fine. He just followed the trajectory of this mysterious text into the world where it is.” The lion-headed man’s rough voice rang out, they were really very serious and worked exceptionally hard to protect Wang Ling by his side and abide by their duty as guards.

Crispy Noodles Dao monarch couldn’t help laughing when he saw how hard they worked as workers, but now that Wang Ling’s whereabouts had finally been found, he let out a long sigh of relief.

He immediately took out his phone and planned to report back. The text messages were sent in a group and were sent to grenade-throwing senior immortal, father Wang, and Wang Muyu respectively.

“I found Ling Ling. I knew this kid would be fine,” father Wang said as he looked at his phone.

“What about the school teachers?” Mother Wang didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. “This kid didn’t even tell me he wasn’t coming back tonight. Even if he’s defending world peace, he should at least send a text message.”

“He probably ran into some trouble and couldn’t calculate the time. But it doesn’t matter,” father Wang said. “If there’s really a problem, our nuan can come to his aid at any time.”

“Yiya!”

On the other side, Wang Nuan had already put on her own diaper, looking ready to go.

Chapter 1896 1,891, Assassination Of Wang Ling (1/92)

Wang Muyu had been dutiful these days, obeying all orders. All he had wanted was to see Wang Ling and Lotus Sun as soon as possible, but as the days passed, he hadn’t expected to be stood up again in the end.

He wasn’t an insensible child, and immediately knew that Wang Ling and Lotus Sun were probably in some kind of trouble.

Recalling his extremely realistic dream a few days ago, his seven-colored dragon heart instantly hung in the air.

The Dragon Clan's prophetic dream might not be as accurate as Wang Ling's, but the probability of it hitting the target wasn't low either. He dreamed of someone stabbing Wang Ling in the back.

The white knife went in, the red knife came out, and directly pierced Wang Ling's heart from behind. Then, it spun in a strange spiral around his chest.

Wang Muyu woke up from this nightmare with sweat all over his face. He knew very well that this was a prophecy, a sign that Wang Ling was about to be assassinated.

But it was a good thing that crispy noodles dao monarch had replied to him now.

He knew that his father, Wang Ling, wasn't out of the ordinary; it was just that he might be entangled in a troublesome matter and would need some time to escape.

Wang Muyu heaved a sigh of relief and looked out the window. He was the only one in the huge sun family castle and the bedroom that was as big as a few living rooms. That feeling of longing and loneliness instantly welled up in his heart.

The high-tech toys and all sorts of imported snacks and drinks that grandfather sun had meticulously prepared in the bedroom had all become tasteless at that moment.

The maids in the Sun family castle all had standard professional smiles. Wang Muyu could also see that no matter what kind of question he asked, the other party had a standard set of words to answer, it made it impossible for people to vent their anger on this group of people.

Wang Muyu rang the bell, and soon a maid pushed the door open and entered. He stared out of the window and asked, "When will grandfather sun come back?"

The maid thought for a moment, she answered patiently, "Young Master Muyu, don't be anxious. The master may be on his way back, or he may not be on his way back. Whether he will be back or not, we can only wait for a few hours or even longer. We will know when the castle door is pushed open..."

Wang Muyu:"..."

As expected, he gave the same reply as before.



Although he had already figured out the language system of this group of servants, Wang Muyu's heart still broke down. He only needed to know when he was back, when he was not back, or when he was back. In the end, this group of people gave him an answer like a Schrodinger's cat. Even their replies were filled with philosophical thinking. He really could not live this life anymore.

"I want to go out." Wang Muyu sighed. He could not wait any longer and was ready to leave.

"Young Master Muyu, it's very dangerous for you to go out now. It's already so late. Why Don't you wait here obediently? If you go out..."

Just as the maid was about to continue arguing with him, Wang Muyu cut her off directly. "Alright, then I'll be obedient. I Won't go out."

"That's good." The maid heard him and nodded her head in satisfaction. Then, she left the bedroom.

Wang Muyu knew that he wouldn't be able to leave normally, so he had no choice but to deceive this maid.

Now that he knew crispy noodles dao monarch's location, his current plan was to leave a clone in the Sun family's ancient castle so that his main body could meet up with Wang Ling.

But just as he was about to leave, a familiar and cold aura pierced through the air from outside the Sun family's ancient castle, and Wang Muyu was instantly on high alert.

The seven-colored dragon horn on his head could no longer be retracted. Under the sudden pressure, it instantly grew out from the two horns on his forehead. It glowed with a seven-colored colored colored glass-like illusion. It was a beautiful fluorescent color in the night sky, and it was particularly eye-catching.

"It's you..." Wang Muyu's eyes were alert as he stared at a certain direction outside the window.

A figure with dragon wings on his back descended under the moonlight. It seemed to have been teleported here. The man wore familiar diamond gloves and held a black umbrella. His eyes revealed a domineering look.

Wang Muyu hadn't expected that Jingze would choose to appear again at this time. He hadn't fully understood the saint clan yet, and these resurrected dragon descendants had come to cause trouble again.

This made Wang Muyu feel a little annoyed. The main reason was that his trip had been blocked, and he had wanted to go see Wang Ling, but had been stopped at this time.

Jingze crossed his arms and hovered in the air with a cold smile on his face. "There's a debt for every injustice. The rest of the people in this castle have nothing to do with me. As long as you come with me, it's fine."

"Do you still want to get beaten up?" Wang Muyu stared at Jingze. "Just you alone aren't a match for me!"

"You haven't fully grown up yet. As long as that person isn't around, it's still unknown who will win," Jingze said with a smile.

It wasn't until this moment that Wang Muyu realized that this was actually a plan that had been planned from the very beginning. Jingze and the others were just playing for time, they planned to take advantage of the fact that Wang Ling, Lotus Sun, and the other core members of the battle sect were all in the world of the mysterious text to strike.

Their real target had been him from the very beginning, but because they had been silent for a long time, it was a little unexpected.

It could only be said that Bai Zhe's personality had changed, and he really wasn't the same Bai Zhe from before. This kind of precise layout and design required extreme patience in order to succeed.

In the past, Bai Zhe was an impatient person who always thought that he was invincible in the world and wouldn't have any problems dealing with Wang Ling, but in the end, he was always beaten up whenever he was anxious to make a move.

But now, after repeated failures, Bai Zhe continued to grow and become an outstanding strategist.

This was indeed a little unexpected.

At this moment, Wang Muyu's expression became serious. He stared at the pure pool that was hovering in the air and felt that it had become even stronger than when he had seen it earlier; it was a transformation that was akin to a complete transformation.

The time between them was not too long. According to the time conversion in the human cultivation world, it had not even been a month, yet the other party had grown to this extent.

However, Wang Muyu did not panic because of this. The pure pool had indeed become stronger. However, although he seemed to be playing around during this period of time, he had actually gone through all kinds of hard training!

"It looks like you don't want to go with me, then I can only forcefully bring you back."

In the next second, Jingze attacked. He showed no mercy, and his attack was endless lightning. With a snap of his fingers, thunder surged in the sky, and the tens of thousands of Thunderbolts turned into a cage that enveloped Wang Muyu.

"HMPH."

Wang Muyu snorted. He opened the window, and his small body directly jumped out.

In the next moment, the beautiful seven-colored dragon descendant behind him opened up, forming an unbreakable barrier in front of him. The moment the electric prison closed in, it flapped its dragon wings and smashed the electric prison into pieces.

He was a master who had gathered ten thousand dragon genes. To use such an electric prison to trap him, Wang Muyu felt that Jingze was a little whimsical.

However, his expression did not relax. When he saw Jingze's calm expression, he felt that Jingze had come prepared. Something even more unexpected was waiting for him.

What should I do? Should I look for Auntie Nuan..

At this moment, Wang Muyu thought of this.

Chapter 1897 1,893, Assassination Of Wang Ling 2(1/92)

At the same time, in Li Xuan's apartment, the three Royals suddenly saw crispy noodles dao monarch in front of them turn his gaze in one direction, and they were on guard.

Crispy Noodles Dao monarch's duty was to protect Wang Muyu, and he had sensed that something was wrong with Wang Muyu, which was why he was on guard.

However, for a real clone, the safety of the main body was always the first priority, and according to the primary and secondary rules, he couldn't leave Wang Ling's side right now.

Even if Wang Ling had three eternal imperial clan guardians by his side, he still felt that this wasn't stable enough.

"Crispy noodles dao monarch... if you have something to do, you can go do it first. We're here," the skeleton prince said on his own initiative.

Crispy Noodles Daolord, however, replied in an extremely cold voice, "Even with the three of you here, our Lord's safety can not be guaranteed."

"The three of us are members of the eternal imperial clan."

"We know."

Crispy Noodles Daolord nodded with a smile on his face. "But we're still too weak."

The three of them felt their hearts ache when they heard this. They had kindly offered to guard this place, but in the end, they had been poured a bucket of cold water on them. This was something they had never imagined.

In fact, it wasn't that crispy noodles dao monarch looked down on these three eternal royal families, but that he had come to a conclusion based on the current situation.

If the enemy was just an ordinary eternal warrior, it would definitely be enough to keep three eternal royal families alive.

But if the enemy was a dragon, then everything was unknown.

The reason why Wang Ling hadn't exterminated Bai Zhe earlier was also part of his plan, and Crispy Noodles Dao monarch was aware of it.

Bai Zhe had now become especially cautious and wouldn't act rashly. Once the other side launched a large-scale attack, it would definitely be a stage where he would have all his resources at his disposal.

Wang Ling saw that daily harassment was already a small matter, and Bai Zhe knew that he couldn't completely destroy Wang Ling with this method, so both sides were now playing a big chess game.

Bai Zhe was waiting for his foundation to be fully prepared before launching a general attack.

Wang Ling, on the other hand, was waiting for Bai Zhe to be fully prepared before launching a general attack. He would then directly wipe them out in one fell swoop, leaving no room for the other side to make a comeback.

Taking the current situation as an example, it was clear that Wang Muyu was a very crucial element in Bai Zhe's overall plan.

It could be seen from the other party's repeated snatching.

Although Wang Ling was also waiting for Bai Zhe to launch a general attack, this wasn't contradictory to protecting Wang Muyu, even if he was a little unaccustomed to this little guy who had suddenly arrived at the beginning.

But after spending so much time together, Wang Ling felt as if he had a little brother, and he began to develop a vague feeling of not being able to let go.

Wang Muyu was too similar to him; even the trait of eating crispy noodle snacks was exactly the same. It was hard to find a soulmate, and Wang Ling couldn't give up Wang Muyu just based on this point alone.

So now that Crispy Noodle Dao monarch knew about Wang Muyu's situation, and he was unable to leave, he could only send a text message to Old Wang's house to ask for help.

Very soon, he received a text reply. It was a short string of voice messages, and the text function displayed the word “Yiya”.

This was a direct reply from Nuan through father Wang’s phone.

Although the little girl wasn’t even half a year old, she was already very familiar with the use of smart devices. A few days ago, she had gone online to buy a new model of celebrity diapers for herself.

When the delivery man delivered the diaper home, it was Wang Nuan who had personally signed for it. She directly wrote the word “Nuan” on the delivery box with her feet, and the delivery man was horrified by what he saw.

In his heart, he exclaimed that the child’s development was too advanced, and it made him feel a complete sense of defeat!

Thinking back to when he was only half a year old, he couldn’t even sit down... this little girl actually knew how to shop online and sign for delivery. This was simply ridiculous!

“It’s a message from crispy noodles. They said something happened at the Sun family castle.” Father Wang looked at Wang Nuan. The child in front of him wasn’t even half a year old, yet he was already shouldering the heavy responsibility of saving the world, for a moment, he felt inexplicably touched.

He picked up Nuan and looked at her lovingly. “Nuan, don’t force yourself. Aren’t you tired?”

Wang Nuan shook her head at lightning speed. Although she was only half a year old, she already understood that the greater the ability, the greater the responsibility.

Wang Ling was extremely curious about her, and as her younger sister, she could directly feel this. It was also because of this that now that her brother was in trouble, as her younger sister, she naturally had to help.

But with him gone, father and mother Wang’s safety was no longer guaranteed.

Therefore, before she officially left, Wang Nuan left her shadow behind and hid under the sofa at Old Wang's house.

..

The dragon's breath filled the sky, and a huge shadow of a dragon appeared in the sky. Dozens of lightning dragons hovered high in the sky, and the dark clouds seemed to topple the city.

This was the power of the core world of jingze. Wang Muyu knew very well that he had already fallen into another "Cage" of jingze, but this was also Wang Muyu's choice.

Because it was still better than hurting the innocent.

And Jingze had fulfilled his promise. He did not attack the innocent, but only targeted him.

Wang Muyu knew that this came from Jingze's arrogance as a dragon descendant. He still had a glimmer of hope for Jingze Wang Muyu. He thought that this lightning dragon had a sense of justice, and that it was just being used.

At that moment, in the core world, Jingze was the ruler and God of this world, and he would have an even greater pressure.

Wang Muyu felt that it would be very difficult to convince such a god with his mouth.

"Can I only beat you into submission?"

At that moment, Wang Muyu sighed in his heart. As Jingze had said, he hadn't fully developed yet, but he had improved a lot in this period of time.

Although he hadn't tried fighting against the pressure of the core world, he felt that since his father, Wang Ling, could ignore the power of other people's core world, he could do it too!

Buzz!

In an instant, seven-colored colored glazed dragon breath encircled his body, and huge elemental dragons of various colors encircled his body. At that moment, the colorful illusion dragon wings spread open, bringing with them a kind of light, under the trance, it was like a beautiful splash ink painting that revealed the charm of an ancient dragon.

Wang Muyu had grown. The dragon breath in his body was even purer than when he was just born. Such an astonishing growth speed also shocked Jingze greatly.

Even though he did not show it on the surface, Wang Muyu's growth made him suddenly understand why Bai Zhe had racked his brains to snatch Wang Muyu back.

At this moment, he understood everything.

Because Wang Muyu was the hope for the revival of the Dragon Clan!

It was the hope for the Dragon clan to become the overlord of the universe again!

Chapter 1898 1,894, Assassination Of Wang Ling 3(1/92)

The pure pool rose into the air, and the power of lightning surged around it. Divine power surged, and its pressure was oppressive.

In the Golden Age of the Dragon Clan, it had been an extremely terrifying thing for two dragons to fight each other, because that would have heralded a star war on a destructive scale.

But now, inside the Pure Pool's core world, with the assistance of the Eternal Moon Star radiance that Bai Zhe had bestowed upon him, his entire core world had been strengthened, as if it had been pasted with a layer of steel, no matter how violent it was, the walls of the core world appeared to be in perfect condition.

This made Wang Muyu, who had noticed this scene at the same time, heave a sigh of relief. Under the condition that the inner wall was so sturdy, he and the pure pool could fight without restraint.

Moreover, it was very obvious that the pure pool had come prepared. He did not dare to be the slightest bit negligent. The seven-colored glazed dragon qi around his entire body seethed and encircled his small body, causing his body to appear a kind of magical crystal.



He rose into the air and spat out seven-colored dragon flames. The astonishing elemental power directly swept across in front of him, directly meeting the Thunder Dragon that Jingze had summoned.

At this moment, Jingze's face did not relax at all. This was a clash between psionic power and psionic power. He knew that Wang Muyu's talent was outstanding. The power of ten thousand dragons condensed in his body, and he had thousands of changes, he could use the abilities of every type of dragon.

This was Wang Muyu's most terrifying part. However, before he had fully cultivated it, this was also a fatal flaw in Jingze's view. No matter how many dragon abilities he had, it was useless if he did not fully master them.

Clearly, Wang Muyu had thought of this as well. Therefore, he fused multiple elemental powers in the Dragon Flames at the same time, trying to make up for his shortcomings with this kind of mixed method.

"You haven't cultivated to the peak. Everything is futile."

Jingze said coldly. His face was extremely solemn. Having already developed the Lightning Dragon's potential to the extreme, he was completely unafraid of Wang Muyu's seven-colored dragon flames. His attack was a powerful lightning dragon breath, it formed a huge pillar of light that was like the collapse of the heavenly court, directly cancelling out Wang Muyu's dragon flames.

It was clearly mixed with many types of dragon abilities, but it still couldn't compare to the power of a top-tier lightning dragon, which made Wang Muyu unhappy.

Compared to the last time, Jingze had improved too much. Even under the guidance of Bai Zhe, this growth rate could be said to be astonishing.

It was even faster than him for a time.

Wang Muyu thought that among all the dragon descendants, his growth rate was already at the top, but he did not expect that his growth rate was also the same.

Of course, if one put aside his talent for growth, Jingze could have used other methods to quickly raise his level.

However, in such a short period of time, how did he do it?

Wang Muyu's expression did not change. The first move had let him know Jingze's strength as a top-tier lightning dragon. In the next moment, he directly stretched out his small hand, and in a half-squatting posture, his palm faced down, and suddenly slapped the ground.

With a boom, the earth shook. Several elemental dragons rose up from the ground, emitting a loud noise throughout the day. The world began to shake.

This scene caused Jingze to raise his eyebrows. This was too wasteful. There was no way to take into account the consumption of spiritual power. Even the most heaven-defying person would still have a "Blue bar" in modern terms, it was impossible to use skills without restrictions.

Thus, in a fight between top experts, both sides would take into account the consumption of spirit energy, and would calculate the right time to release the corresponding ability at the right time, thus setting the pace of the battle.

Jing ze could also tell from this probing that Wang Muyu's rich and imposing way of playing indicated that this little guy had boundless spirit energy, but at the same time, it was also a sign of his lack of battle experience.

"Let him wear us down, we'll definitely win." A voice from the other side of the universe rang out in Jingze's mind. It was the voice of a familiar man, and if Wang Ling was there, he would easily be able to tell who this person was.

On the other side of the universe, there was a huge dragon the size of a star entrenched there, emitting holy moonlight as it issued commands from the deep and boundless Milky Way to command jingze remotely.

This was a type of remote micro-manipulation.

Bai Zhe had gone down, and he didn't obstruct Bai Zhe's judgment. Instead, he used his own means to provide support and assistance.

In order to distract Wang Ling, he had painstakingly planned this eternal game so that he could bring Wang Muyu back. This was the most crucial chess piece in his plan... and today, he had chosen to let the pure pool take action, he had personally gone on stage to command them; this was a determined attitude.

With someone backing him up, Jingze was of course fearless. He opened his black umbrella and activated another form of the black umbrella at that moment.

Wang Muyu's gaze was shaken; he hadn't expected this black umbrella to actually have a "Bow shape"! The instant the black umbrella was opened, the umbrella bones were rearranged under Jingze's control, turning into a pitch-black bow wrapped in black lightning!

The handle of the umbrella separated on the spot, and the hook at the end rotated, perfectly resting on the bowstring formed by the black umbrella, turning into a huge arrow.

Endless Lightning Energy jumped and surged on the body of the bow and arrow, as if it had absorbed the Lightning Energy of the entire universe.

And then!

Boom! A huge thunderous explosion sounded out, suddenly shooting out from Jingze's hand. The power of the bow formed by the black umbrella was huge. Wherever the whistling sound went, space was destroyed inch by inch. Even the inner wall of this core world suffered a huge impact and began to shake.

If it were not for Bai Zhe's support in the dark, this core world would have already collapsed.

The astonishing power and huge arrow shot across the sky from a distance. With a domineering aura, it directly pierced through Wang Muyu and the summoned elemental dragon.

Then, under the guidance of the Lightning from the cleansing pool, the Lightning Arrow returned to his hand in the blink of an eye. It formed a perpetual motion, just like a bullet that could never be fired off.

The elemental dragon that Wang Muyu had summoned came in all sorts of shapes and sizes and occupied the entire small world. However, the cleansing pool had used its own black umbrella to transform into the form of a bow and arrow, allowing it to destroy them one by one, this was something that Wang Muyu did not expect.

What made Wang Muyu even more shocked was that this arrow from cleansing mist did not simply Pierce through the Elemental Dragon. During every retrieval process, it was as if it had absorbed the power that his elemental dragon already possessed.

This power was like a small spring flowing with water, continuously stacking up on that arrow.

When Wang Muyu saw the intention of the cleansing pool and wanted to withdraw the elemental dragon, it was already too late.

After dealing with the last elemental dragon's cleansing pool, he had already aimed the arrow at Wang Muyu.

Then, he drew the bow full and directly released it..

Chapter 1899 1,895: Cross-Dimensional Sniping Across Time (1/92)

Wang Muyu was in danger.

At this very moment, in front of the Peng family's headquarters on Penglai Star in ancient times, Wang Ling was lost in a brief moment of thought in Emperor Dong's body.

This was a sixth sense of danger, and even though Wang Ling was now in ancient times and in a world that had transcended time, he could still sense it.

Wang Muyu was now like a younger brother to Wang Ling.

Although they didn't usually interact much, there was already a vague feeling that he couldn't let go of.

Wang Ling had always been very wooden, and he didn't know what this feeling was, but he knew that he would never send Wang Muyu to Bai Zhe just like that.

In fact, Wang Ling had already planned for Wang Muyu's safety. Ever since Qin Zong and Xiang Yi had assumed the position of guest elder of the war sect, the first covert mission they had received in the war sect was to protect Wang Muyu, in fact, it was to protect Wang Muyu's safety.

At that moment, even if Wang Ling didn't say anything, these two strongest guards had used their own methods to sense the eternal danger.

"Something's happened to Brother Muyu," Qin Zong said in the team voice spell.

In order not to disturb Lotus Sun's proposal test, he would only communicate with Xiang Yi alone at the moment.

"Did Bai Zhe make a move?" Xiang Yi asked.

"That's right. Judging from their combat strength, they're still the dragon descendants from before."

Qin Zong frowned slightly. "I now have reason to suspect that we were arranged to go to eternity because of that side's plan to take advantage of little brother Mu Yu."

Speaking up to this point, Xiang Yi, who was playing the role of Great Emperor North, suddenly curled the corners of his lips and smiled faintly. "What a pity, they found the wrong person."

After all, protecting Wang Muyu was Wang Ling's task, and Qin Zong and Xiang Yi were both extremely serious.

As the two of them conversed, they also used their respective heaven-defying methods to get a good grasp of the situation in the modern cultivation world.

"Yo, this kid is quite unreasonable, and he even uses a bow and arrow. How interesting!" When Xiang Yi saw Jingze transform the black umbrella into a bow and arrow, he started to get a little excited.

Qin Zong seemed to have guessed what Xiang Yi was going to do. "So, you want to shoot him from the middle door?"

“I often do this.”Xiang Yi scratched his head. “Besides, my bullets will never rust. Although I’m crossing the timeline, I feel that it shouldn’t be difficult to snipe him. The Nuan Zhenren seems to be ready to leave. I just need to stall for some time.”

In the past, Xiang Yi and Xiang Yi had faced off against many alien creatures with cutting-edge technology. However, now, the target of the Snipe was actually the bow and arrow in the dragon descendant’s spiritual artifact. This brand-new experience made Xiang Yi eager to give it a try.

His nine Suns divine sword was a powerful super heavy sniper! He wondered what kind of scene it would be when it faced off against this ancient dragon descendant’s spiritual artifact bow and arrow?

Xiang Yi could not wait any longer. He quickly said to Qin Zong, “Excuse me for a moment. I’ll go look for a place. Brother Mu Yu is in a bit of danger.”

“Do you want me to stand by the side and give you some assistance?”Qin Zong asked.

“No need. I’ll be back soon.”Xiang Yi shook his head and said.

Boom!

On the other side, the diamond gloves in Jingze’s hand and the black umbrella that had turned into a bow were shining at the same time. The two powerful magical weapons of dragon descent were surging with endless thunder while also emitting a kind of holy moonlight, that was the power that Bai Zhe had blessed him with from afar.

When this arrow was shot out, all things were destroyed. It was as if a God had descended into the world, as if it could pierce through everything.

Wang Muyu’s expression changed. He could feel the power contained in this arrow. It was so powerful that it was astonishing. The moment Jingze let go of the arrow, the ten thousand tons of Thunderbolts were like overturning seawater that pressed forward.

The effect of the moonlight tracking was an additional ability of Bai Zhe. No matter how Wang Muyu dodged, this arrow would still stab him in the end!

This was an arrow that had a 100% chance of hitting the target!

It was only at this moment that Wang Muyu realized the difference in tactics between him and Jingze. It was not that his strength was inferior to Jingze's, but it was completely due to his lack of combat experience that caused the current situation, the key was that Wang Muyu had never thought that the black umbrella in Jingze's hand would have such an effect. It could transform into a bow shape.

This was an unstoppable attack. Wang Muyu knew that he would definitely be hit by the arrow, but he still struggled on the brink of death. Otherwise, the arrow would hit his vital points.

He tried his best to calculate the strength and distance of the arrow. Finally, at the moment of the hit, he used the "Gravity dragon" ability to reconfigure the gravity in the surrounding space to delay time.

However, the power of Jingze's arrow was too fierce. This delay was simply a drop in the bucket. He could not withstand the enormous power of this arrow. The arrow directly pierced through his left shoulder, creating a thunderstorm!

The seven-colored glazed dragon blood instantly gushed out and scattered all over the ground.

"You can't escape." Jingze was expressionless. He raised his hand and lightning surged in his palm. He once again used the power of lightning to summon the arrow back.

This time, the arrow contained the power of Wang Muyu's glazed dragon blood, allowing the ability of the arrow to reach a new level.

He did not want to kill Wang Muyu, but he used 100% of his battle strength. This was because Jingze knew very well that this was the only way to bring back this talented little guy who had fused with the ten thousand dragon gene.

At this time, Wang Muyu had already been hit by his arrow. As long as the second arrow hit again, Wang Muyu would no longer have the ability to resist.

“Is the revival of the Dragon clan so important to you, Jingze?” Wang Muyu asked. He did not understand why Jingze would pursue this so hard. He did not even hesitate to bend the knee and be driven by evil people.

He felt that there was still a sense of justice in Jingze’s body. He should not be used by Bai Zhe like that.

The Glory of the Dragon Clan was already history in the past. Moreover, the destruction of the Dragon Clan had nothing to do with the modern self-cultivators. Wang Muyu did not understand why this beautiful era had to be destroyed, he had to return to the Old World of hegemony, plunder, the strong preying on the weak, and the supremacy of strength.

“You have had too much contact with the human self-cultivators. Naturally, you would not understand. This is also the reason why I had to bring you back,” Jingze said. His expression was calm and without any emotional fluctuations.

He was like an emotionless killing machine, aiming his arrow at Wang Muyu.

“You have no chance.”

With that, he released his hand.

However, the moment he released his hand.

“Chi!”

Suddenly, a brilliant silver light beam seemed to come from the end of the universe, carrying the aura of endless years as it pierced straight through!

This was an absolutely beautiful silver bullet!

Jingze’s pupils instantly enlarged, like an earthquake.

He had never thought that there would be such a bullet at this time, shooting from a demonic angle!



Boom!

In the next second, accompanied by an explosive sound, the silver bullet accurately hit the arrow wrapped in lightning and moonlight..

Chapter 1900 1,896, Wang Nuan's Move (1/92)

The silver bullet had come from beyond the heavens. It was astonishingly accurate, and it had come from outside the core world! Before it hit the arrow, it had directly pierced a large hole in the outer wall of the core world!

Who could have fired a bullet with such power

Even Jing ze was shocked. He had never seen such powerful modern cultivation technology.

In order to ensure that there would be no obstacles in the way of the Dragon Clan's revival, Jingze had previously made an assessment of the various aspects of modern human cultivation society.

This wasn't the power of any existing heavy sniper rifle on Earth.

He couldn't figure out who had been able to shoot such a powerful bullet to stop him.

But judging from his methods, it was clear that this person wasn't Wang Ling..

Bai Zhe had also discussed Wang Ling's behavior with him in depth, and this person was someone who would slap him at the slightest disagreement.

A long-range sniper like this was clearly not Wang Ling's style.

"This is a bullet shot from eternity."

In the endless and deep universe, Bai Zhe's ethereal voice came out of the planet formed by the enormous Moonlight Dragon's body. It was like a great dao bell that rumbled in the universe, causing Jingze to feel reverence in his heart.

"Dragon Lord!"

“You don’t have to worry, this lord is by your side. This bullet is just a way to buy time.”

Bai Zhe spoke with great confidence. After all, his opponent wasn’t Wang Ling, and he believed that he had a way to deal with this situation.

With Bai Zhe as his backing, Jingze’s confidence was clearly much higher. He took a deep breath and once again drew the bowstring in his hand.

The second arrow shot toward Wang Muyu, but at the same time, the silver bullet from beyond the sky arrived with precision again. With a swoosh, it cut through the void and penetrated the outer wall of the core world, it was sharp and precise.

At the same time, Bai Zhe also made his move. He poured moonlight into the distance and turned into a bright moon behind the pure pool. In an instant, endless cold air surged over, as if it had the supernatural power to freeze the nine heavens.

The speed of the silver bullet obviously slowed down a lot under this freezing power. Wang Muyu could see that this was not a simple freezing, but a type of ice that could completely freeze time and space.

This was one of the ultimate skills of the leader of the Dragon Race, the Moonlight Dragon. Bai Zhe had not displayed such an ability in the first encounter, but now he was able to control this power skillfully, which shocked Wang Muyu deeply.

He was clearly a usurper who had nothing to do with the dragon race. He was only tied up with the identity of the Moonlight Dragon, yet he was able to comprehend the ultimate skill of the dragon race to such an extent.

“Boom!” Wang Muyu opened his mouth and spat out glass flames. This was originally the dragon race’s restraining skill to dissolve the “Moon god Ice”.

When the moon god Ice met the glass flames, it could clearly be felt that the moon god ice was evaporating under the grilling of the glass flames. However, Wang Muyu’s proficiency in the glass flames was obviously not high, it could be felt that he was already trying very hard to spit fire. However, Bai Zhe’s moon god Ice was even better. Under the strong freezing power, the restraining effect of the glass flame was like a drop in the bucket.

“Is this the pride of the dragon race that you speak of, Jingze!” Wang Muyu was very angry. As a dragon descendant, he could only watch helplessly as a person who did not belong to the dragon race usurped the throne. This made his heart burn with anger.

He questioned loudly in his childish voice. That voice seemed to come from deep within his bones and had a natural purity to it.

This caused Jingze’s gaze to change slightly. However, he quickly returned to his ice-cold appearance and stared at Wang Muyu. “As long as the Dragon clan can be revived, who is the leader is not important to me.”

He replied to Wang Muyu.

“Kacha!”

Everything happened in an instant. Under Bai Zhe’s cover, the moon god ice spread onto the trajectory of the second silver bullet, freezing everything around it and directly freezing the bullet in the void.

However, the next second, a huge explosion occurred in the void. Jing ze did not expect the second bullet to actually set up a spell trap. As long as it was stopped by an external force, it would immediately produce a spirit explosion.

A huge mushroom cloud rose directly from the core world. The powerful air wave controlled the trajectory of the arrow, causing Jingze’s second arrow to miss again.

“If I knew this would happen,” in the distance, Xiang Yi sneered. He held the Nine Suns divine sword in his hand, and the expression on his face relaxed a lot.

His mission had been completed. After all, he was in the eternal world, and the sniper that had crossed countless times and spaces was too difficult.

It would be better to leave the rest to Daoist Nuan.

After the spiritual explosion, Jingze and Bai Zhe waited on the spot for a moment. The third bullet across the eternal world had yet to arrive, which made Bai Zhe clearly know that the number of bullets was limited.

The third bullet would not arrive in a short period of time.

“It seems that no one will hinder us anymore.” He sighed and then gave Jingze the next order.

Now was the best time to capture Wang Muyu.

Jingze nodded slightly. He called back the arrow and put his hand on the bowstring again. The only difference was that there seemed to be an extra magical artifact tied to the head of the arrow.

It was a huge sealing net called the ten thousand-scaled dragon net. It was a magical artifact that Bai Zhe had specially created to imprison Wang Muyu. It was made of tens of thousands of dragon scales. The moment it was released, it produced endless divine light, which was extremely dazzling.

This net was also a dragon-descendant magic artifact on the light level! In order to capture Wang Muyu, Bai Zhe had definitely put in a lot of effort.

This was the final blow, and unless Wang Ling came personally, Jingze felt that no one could stop this.

Blood oozed out of the corner of Wang Muyu’s mouth. He didn’t give up and was releasing the last of his dragon Qi to resist, but with the ten thousand-scaled dragon net here, no matter what he did, it would be in vain.

Whoosh!

Another arrow!

And it was an arrow with the ten thousand-scaled dragon net that was shot directly.

At the same time, Wang Ling’s line of sight also caught sight of the first scene at the same time from an extremely far distance and across countless times.

But he didn't make a move, because he knew very well that this arrow from Jingze would be stopped.

With a PFFT, a streak of green light flew down from the distance like an aurora, directly resisting the power of the arrow and the ten thousand-scaled dragon net, the two dragon-descendant magic artifacts.

"Damn it, why is there another one!" Jing ze was somewhat impatient, and one after another people jumped out to stop him, making him extremely irritated.

Then, he calmed his mind, and then saw clearly the things that stopped him from using the two dragon descendant magic tools.

He was shocked.

Because it was actually a green grass..

"This is... a sword spirit?"

In a trance, Jing ze frowned, feeling that this familiar scene seemed to be familiar.

"Yiya!"

In the next second, a small body broke through the air and directly smashed through the outer wall of the core world with its butt wrapped in diapers, forcefully entering this place.

He looked at the female baby who suddenly barged in.

At this moment, Jingze was terrified.