

Daily Life 1901

Chapter 1901 Beating Up Jingze (1/92)

The moment Leng Ming and Wang Nuan arrived, Jingze cursed in his heart, because in just a few minutes, the outer wall of his core world had been broken through one after another.

If it were not for the Eternal Moon radiance that had a certain healing effect, the outer wall of his core world would have been turned into a sieve, with holes everywhere.

“Yiya!” Wang Nuan appeared. Her small body contained a huge amount of psionic power, giving Jingze a shock. It wasn’t that he and Bai Zhe had forgotten about this, but they had already seen how terrifying the little girl was. It was just that she was too young, and the two of them thought that they would be able to handle her even if Wang Nuan made a move.

But now, Bai Zhe and Jingze realized that they had still underestimated the little girl’s ability to grow. This terrifying aura of the little girl was too ferocious! She wasn’t even half a year old, but she was like a prehistoric beast! Every day, her body would go through earth-shaking changes..

If she grew up, what would happen?

Thus, in that instant, Bai Zhe had the vague feeling that even if Wang Ling was now set up in the eternal world by him, the fear of being dominated by the old Wang family would rise again.

However, he was unwilling to admit this and thought that the person he was facing was just a baby, so there was nothing to be afraid of. He immediately ordered Jingze, “Capture Wang Muyu and kill her!”

Seeing that a small baby was blocking another small body, he was furious and directly ordered Jingze to kill her.

Wang Nuan was too strong, so killing her before she had fully matured was the most logical thing to do.

While they were talking, Jingze attacked again. The arrow in his hand turned into a shocking lightning dragon, and it flew toward Wang Nuan with a radius as big as a small hill.

However, all their attention was on Wang Nuan, and they ignored the green grass that had arrived at the same time as Wang Nuan.

Leng Ming became stronger as he continued to cultivate in the sword king realm. His body was stronger than before. He leaped in the air like an elf, not afraid of Jingze at all.

A single blade of grass could cut the Sun, moon, and stars. Leng Ming could do this now. What was even more unexpected to the pure pool was that he was a powerful blade of grass! Leng Ming was naturally unafraid of lightning!

He went straight for the Lightning Dragon. Emerald-green sword light burst from below like a north pole meteor that transformed into a huge grass dragon that collided with the Lightning Dragon. Then, it devoured the entire lightning dragon along with the arrows.

Leng Ming's strength once again exceeded the scope of Jingze's understanding. He had seen this little grass before, but it was far from being as troublesome as it was now.

In addition, Leng Ming's natural restraining ability made Jingze momentarily at a loss. He was well aware that the five elements countered each other, so he tried to use lightning to detonate the divine fire to burn Leng Ming. Unexpectedly, Leng Ming was not even afraid of fire., leng Ming, whose entire body was burning with fire, instead erupted with an even stronger fighting strength.

In a strange arc, he continuously displayed his exquisite body movements in the void, until finally, the divine fire descended! It turned into a rain of fire from the sky and pounced down.

Seeing the divine fire descend, Jingze's expression finally became somewhat panicked. He originally thought that according to the five elements restraining ability, Leng Ming would be extremely afraid of fire, but he did not expect that the spirit sword transformed from a blade of grass could actually overcome such a weakness., instead, he turned the burning divine fire on his body into his own use.

He fiercely gritted his teeth and was forced to once again return the bow and arrow in his hand to the form of the black umbrella, blocking the divine fire shower in front of him. The change of the form of the black umbrella had a time limit. Every time it transformed, it needed a period of time. This also meant that Jing ze would not be able to use that thorny bow and arrow for the next period of time.

After achieving his goal, Leng Ming landed on the ground and took root in the ground. He calmly watched as the divine fire burned his body to ashes.

Was he committing suicide?

No..

In the distance, Jingze narrowed his eyes. He found that the land where Leng Ming was located had been burned to ashes. However, at this moment, a gust of wind whistled past and the verdant grass on the ground reappeared.

This was the method of rebirth when the spring breeze blew. It was a unique skill that Leng Ming had learned from the sword King realm. As long as there was land, he would not be afraid of any flames.

Although the flames did indeed restrain him, including the piercing pain when the divine fire burned on his body just now, he had now cultivated to the level where he could calmly face all of this.

At that moment, Jingze felt that he was in a terrible situation. He couldn't even break through to the sword spirit, let alone deal with the baby behind him.

With Leng Ming's help in front, Wang Nuan had already taken care of Wang Muyu's injuries. It was then that Wang Muyu realized that his aunt Nuan's diaper was not just a simple diaper. It was simply a moving magic treasure trove, filled with all kinds of things. He took out all kinds of bottles and jars of medicine, opened the lid without saying a word, and poured them into Wang Muyu's mouth.

These bottles and jars were pills that Wang Ling usually refined out of his free time. They were almost all crispy noodle snacks, and Wang Muyu felt a familiar feeling as soon as he ate them.

As the descendant of the Ten Thousand Dragons, Wang Muyu's greatest advantage was that he had a very strong body, and no matter how many supplements he took, he wouldn't die.

Given this situation, Wang Nuan didn't consider the effects of the pills at all. She directly sat on Wang Muyu's body and opened the jars to feed him.

This was definitely the strongest feeding in history!

After all, these pills were refined by Wang Ling, and their effects alone were several times stronger than ordinary pills.

When the medicinal effects of these tonics collided with Wang Muyu's body, he could feel as if there was a grand fireworks show going on inside his body as countless fireworks started to collide with each other.

Not only had the arrow wounds caused by the cleansing pool recovered at a visible speed earlier, Wang Muyu could even faintly sense that he was about to break through.

After pouring the last bottle of pills, Wang Nuan felt that her initial work had been completed. She turned around and flew down from Wang Muyu's body. She stood up straight and floated in the air, staring at the cleansing lake in the air.

It was a gaze that came from the Master of the shadow path, causing the cleansing lake to feel a little uneasy.

At that moment, Wang Nuan had already decided to do it herself. She waved her hand and called Leng Ming to her side. She then climbed onto Leng Ming's sturdy shoulders and directly used her sword spirit as a mount to command him.

Leng Ming's small face was full of care and love. He completely listened to Wang Nuan's orders and handed over the command to Wang Nuan.

This was also a disguised form of man and sword as one. It gave Jingze a bad feeling.

Boom

The next moment, Wang Nuan attacked. She rode on Leng Ming's shoulder. The two figures appeared almost instantaneously, so fast that Jingze couldn't react.

A small palm struck forward and landed accurately on Jingze's right face, causing his teeth to crack instantly

Chapter 1902 1,898, Beating Up Jingze 2(1/92)

It was hard to imagine that a palm the size of a baby, which looked as soft as cotton, was actually merciless when it was slapped.

This small slap caused Jingze to shift back in the core world for a full hundred miles. His entire body slid against the ground, directly ploughing out an abyss.

It was just a simple slap, but Jingze was already dizzy from the slap. A trace of fear finally appeared on his calm face. It was a fear that came from the depths of his soul.

Because this slap was too familiar to him. Since the last time he was slapped, it was like a memory that was carved into his bones, making it hard for him to forget.

When he stood up from the bottom of the abyss, even though Jingze had tried his best and tried to convince himself that the other party was just a little baby, there was no need for him to be afraid, however, his body still couldn't stop trembling.

Hence, Jingze suddenly erupted. He circulated all the spiritual energy in his body and spread his dragon wings wide open. The crystal clear dragon bones shone with a thick luster under the swirling lightning.

Wang Nuan knew very well that this was a type of fear. Even though she was young, she still had the ability to sense emotions. Everyone faced their fear differently. The eruption of the cleansing lake on the surface was actually a disguise. He roared and charged at the front, scattering the lightning to every corner of the core world.

As he roared, the lightning whips broke out from the ground one after another. Tens of thousands of lightning whips broke out from the ground. They were like tentacles, swinging back and forth across the entire core world.

"The power of the Old World, huh." Leng Ming frowned. His masters had previously warned him to be on guard against the revival of the Old World. This was also the focus of Jingke and Bai Qiao's training for Leng Ming.

As the future successor of the Sword King Realm, Leng Ming had studied very seriously at that time. He had also gained a certain level of knowledge regarding the old world.

It was a mysterious and terrifying history, a symbol of darkness and devouring. No one would hope that the power of the Old World would resurface in a peaceful era.

Not only the modern cultivation world, but even the world of Sword King and the other worlds needed to be wary of the emergence of this power. The biggest symbol of the old world was the mysterious tentacles. Wang Nuan had eaten a few of them before... They didn't taste good.

Fortunately, they had done their homework beforehand, and neither Leng Ming nor Wang Nuan was the slightest bit afraid. They had thought that cleansing water would come up with something more interesting, but in the end, it was only at this level, wang Nuan was very disappointed.

As a younger sister, she had the idea of catching up to her brother, but her brother was really too strong. It would take an unknown amount of time for him to surpass Wang Ling just by relying on his talent... The key was that as she grew, so would her brother!

If both of them grew, when would they catch up?

So Wang Nuan's goal was very clear. Although she had only been born for a few months, her small body was already full of ambition! She had thought it through very thoroughly. The only way to surpass her brother was to constantly battle to temper herself in battle!

A dragon descendant should already be considered a pretty good opponent, but what disappointed Wang Nuan was that the dragon descendant she was facing was the number one dragon descendant other than Wang Muyu.

She didn't expect that at the crucial moment, she would use such a low-level technique. It wasn't an exaggeration to describe her as a small fry.

If she only looked at Wang Nuan, she would look down on Wang Nuan. She felt that if she used a strange spell that surpassed Wang Nuan's age structure to defeat Wang Nuan, she would be underestimating the youngest member of the Wang family.

She was the Master of Shadow Path. As long as there was light, there would be shadows. Using shadows to counterattack was Wang Nuan's best technique.

The Lightning released by the Pure Pool had actually created an excellent environment for Wang Nuan. She sat calmly on Leng Ming's neck and began to circulate the spiritual power in her body.

Boom!

Countless pitch-black tentacles emerged from the surface of the core world. These were all copies of Wang Nuan's shadows, and their power was the same as these lightning whips, the moment they appeared, they formed an equal suppression with the tentacles jingze summoned.

Then, Wang Nuan took advantage of the balance to reach out again.

“Haha!”

But this time, it was Wang Nuan's small foot that touched Jingze's face.

The moment the small flying leg kicked over, the huge force formed directly exploded on Jingze's face, distorting the void and completely tearing apart the space.

The seemingly ordinary flying kick was actually too fierce. At that moment, Jingze felt as if his face was swept by a huge mountain. He immediately flew across the sky and spat out a mouthful of blood. His eyes were filled with disbelief.

So strong..

Even Leng Ming was stunned. Although he knew that Wang Nuan was very strong, he didn't expect Wang Nuan to be so strong and domineering.

For a moment, as Wang Nuan's sword spirit, Leng Ming felt that he was under a lot of pressure.

Unknowingly, he had already been sucked in.

In order to become a sword spirit worthy of Wang Nuan, Leng Ming felt that he had to work harder.

“Cough...”Jing ze got up from the ground for the second time. It was already the second time he had been attacked in the face. He was covered in blood and looked in a bad condition. The dragon wings on his back were broken, even his dragon scales had been struck bald by Wang Nuan.

He kept coughing up blood, but his expression still didn’t show any signs of admitting defeat.

On the other side, Wang Nuan also didn’t intend to let Jingze go.

After all, Wang Muyu was injured. Although she had drunk a lot of tonics, Wang Nuan felt that it would be difficult for her to vent her anger after that arrow.

Therefore, after she had taken the cleansing lake twice, she was actually waiting for the Cleansing Lake’s injury to recover. After all, with the Eternal Moon Starlight that Bai Zhe had given her, the cleansing lake’s injury could be quickly healed.

And this was the best news for Wang Nuan.

Because the cleansing lake’s rapid healing symbolized two things.

One was that it could allow her to fight to her heart’s content.

The other was also a very special method to gain battle experience.

Although the pure pool was not strong, its health bar was thick enough!

Although its strength was too weak, as long as its body was sturdy enough, it could barely be considered an opponent.

Thus, Wang Nuan calculated that the pure pool had almost recovered, and she attacked again. The endless psionic power in her body erupted at this moment and actually turned into endless lightning! She had learned this technique from Jingze using the power of Shadow Path.

It was the true way of using one’s opponent to attack another.

“Lightning is ineffective against me.”Jingze laughed. He mocked Wang Nuan for trying to use lightning against him.

However, he was quickly slapped in the face by Wang Nuan again.

Because in the next second, the hammer that was mixed with the power of lightning hit his body again, and it was aimed at his vital parts. He was hit accurately on the spot..

At that moment, Jingze felt as if his body had been struck by Thunder, and he instantly let out a painful scream.

Chapter 1903 1,899, Assassination Of The Novelist (1/92)

This precise head hammer caused Jingze to feel a pain in his lower limbs. It was as if the sky had collapsed and he could not stop it. He had never thought that he would be beaten up so badly by a baby.

Boom

Countless pitch-black symbols of the Master of Shadow Path appeared on Wang Nuan’s body. As the creator of this path, her small body displayed endless divine power, like a god of war.

Without using any other spells, the pure physical strength of the Master of Shadow Path’s outer robe was enough to overwhelm the dragon descendant jingze, who was lined up on his head.

“Bang! Bang!”

There were two loud bangs again. Wang Nuan kicked out, and the moment the kick sent her flying, she moved again.

Leng Ming led her at an incredible speed. When Jingze moved to the next coordinate, Leng Ming led the little girl to accurately predict where Jingze would land and arrived ahead of time, then, he gave Jingze a solid kick on the back of his spine.

Bai Zhe couldn’t believe his eyes; Wang Nuan’s growth rate was too terrifying! In a sense, she was perhaps even more astonishing than Wang Ling when he had been born..

How could a little girl be so strong? ?

He couldn't believe it.

Crack!

Wang Nuan's kick was merciless as it directly broke Jingze's spine. The sound of Jingze's spine breaking could be clearly heard at the scene, and he was sent flying, his body covered in blood.

"Yiya!" Wang Nuan said.

Leng Ming brought his own interpreter, he translated from the side, "My sword master said that you're too weak. And you're a dragon descendant with a head. It's too embarrassing. And you'll realize that the Eternal Moon Star radiance on your body is useless. That's because my sword master used his shadow path ability to cover up this layer of eternal Moon Star Radiance."

"Cough..." Jingze lay on the ground coughing blood. He had already put on the mask of pain, his face twisted.

He really could not understand how the word "Yiya" could translate so many things.

"Yiya!"

At that moment, Wang Nuan gave another order.

Leng Ming understood and stepped on Jingze's broken dragon spine again without saying a word. "Be honest, my sword master wants to borrow something from you!"

After saying that, he directly reached his hand in. The tip of his finger turned into a soft green grass the moment it fell, and then he cut Jingze's back completely along the spine.

Leng Ming was familiar with the operation. She took out a jade bottle and collected as much of Jingze's dragon spine blood into it as possible.

This time, Wang Nuan did not bring her original mount, SCB-096.

The little girl remembered that her cute rabbit was still waiting at home and had a thought. Jingze was a little weak, but dragon spine blood was a good tonic.

It was perfect for supper.

Moreover, SCB-096 still had a lot of room to grow, and when it needed to develop, dragon spine blood was the perfect tonic.

The corners of Jingze's mouth twitched, and he lay on the ground in pain, unable to move, allowing Wang Nuan and Leng Ming to slaughter him. As a dragon descendant, he had actually suffered such humiliation twice for no reason!

Last time, he had been taught a lesson by Wang Ling! And this time, he had been taught a lesson by Wang Nuan!

This brother and sister of the Wang family was too scary!

Jingze realized that he couldn't afford to provoke them at all!

"Girl, you hit me so happily... have you ever thought that your house is on Fire?" At that moment, Jingze sneered. He knew that he couldn't die, and even if he failed this mission and couldn't bring Wang Muyu back., in fact, diverting Wang Ling and taking Wang Muyu away was only the second level of the entire plan.

If they went one more level inside, they would have actually arranged another group of people and directly sent them to the Wang family's small villa.

Their purpose was no other than to assassinate the novelist!

Both father and mother Wang had already been put on Bai Zhe's Purge list.

Last time, the tomb God had failed to take action against the Wang family, but this time, without Wang Ling around, Bai Zhe felt that there was a very good chance of success!

The most important thing was that this strongest little girl was now in the core world, and with Jingze and him watching her from behind, there was no way for the warm girl to extricate herself. This time, Bai Zhe felt that there was a very good chance of success in assassinating her!

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On the other side of the Wang family's small villa, an anxious atmosphere had descended.

Father and mother Wang didn't seem to be affected by the absence of their daughter and son, but they were actually very worried. It wasn't because of Wang Nuan's strength, but because they were worried about everything.

After all, Nuan had only been born for a few months, and she had already been sent to maintain peace on Earth. Even father Wang felt that he couldn't write such a melodramatic story.

Thus, the situation now was that the old Wang couple were just waiting at home, and no one at home could even enjoy their meals.

Father Wang had no taste for food, so he could only sit in front of his computer and smoke. His fingers held the keyboard as he pondered for a long time, but couldn't write a single word.

"Looks like I can only use the manuscript storage..."father Wang cupped his chin as he pondered. His heart was filled with endless frustration, and he couldn't calm down even after smoking a few cigarettes in a row. He looked at the constantly jumping QQ profile picture of the editor, in the end, father Wang's heart hardened as he fiercely clicked on it and directly sent the document to the editor-in-charge with an offline file.

"Don't Rush Me! I've delivered the goods! My underwear is gone!"Father Wang typed.

On the other side of the computer screen, Lie Mengmeng, who was the editor-in-charge, was a little confused. "What? You gave me the entire manuscript storage?"

Father Wang was extremely frustrated. "Yes! Are you satisfied now?"

Lie Mengmeng was stunned. He could tell that Father Wang was in a bad mood, so he asked weakly, "Sorry... I don't think I've received..."

Father Wang directly replied, "Word is very big. Bear with it!"

Lie Mengmeng:"..."

With a dumbfounded look on his face, lie Mengmeng waited for the offline file to be transmitted over while he pondered what exactly had happened to Father Wang.

At the same time, he was also thinking about the internal volume of online writers these days, and whether the pressure he usually put on them to update was indeed too great.

After all, the first online writer was Zhou Geng, and then came the era of 2,000 daily updates. It slowly developed into the era of 4,000,6,000,8,000, and now the most ridiculous era of 20,000 or more.

"It's really too curly."

Lie Mengmeng sighed. As the editor-in-charge, he felt that he should also care about the health of the authors under him, and planned to find some time to go to the Wang family's small villa to check on father Wang.

At the same time, father Wang was already fully armed. He was extremely worried about Wang Nuan's safety, so he and mother Wang put on the latest version of the Long Johns that Wang Ling had left behind, they called on a few powerful enchanted monsters in the family to turn them into human forms, and the group was about to set off from the villa.

But at that moment, a cute and playful little girl appeared outside the Wang family's small villa. She had a popsicle in her mouth and looked as cute as a doll.

"Protect the Lord!" Lord ma immediately realized that something was wrong and firmly shielded father and mother Wang behind him.

He could sense that the girl in front of him was also a dragon descendant!

And her level wasn't low!

Chapter 1904 1,900: The "Seniors" Of The Wang Family (1/91)

After careful calculation, father Wang suddenly realized that this seemed to be the second time someone had directly come to cause trouble for him and mother Wang.

Sigh, who had they provoked... it was just two nuclear bombs, why were they being targeted like this?

Father Wang sighed endlessly in his heart. He vaguely recalled the last time when Wang Nuan had just been born, when that one percent of the tomb God had come to cause trouble for him. At that time, Immortal Toya had been there to help deliver Wang Nuan.

In the end, because Wang Ling had enlightened him with the Kylin arm, that one percent of the tomb god had been directly suppressed and beaten.

"Little Kato? and... Little Ying? Are you guys there?"

Father Wang called out in his heart.

Previously, because his left and right hands had been enlightened, father Wang had been a little out of sorts during that time. Mother Wang had directly taken care of him, which had resulted in his left and right hands being sealed. Now, he was once again facing a crisis., father Wang didn't know whether his call would wake them up again.

He shouted twice, but when he realized that there was no response in his mind, he couldn't help feeling a little disappointed and nervous.

Although there were many spiritual monsters enlightened by Wang Ling in the Wang family's small villa, and Lord Ma was in charge, there shouldn't be any safety issues.

It was just that now, without the help of his right and left hands, father Wang still felt that the situation in front of him was very difficult to predict.

At the same time, grenade-throwing senior immortal also paid attention to the old Wang family when they were in trouble.

With crispy noodles on Wang Ling's side and Wang Nuan and Leng Ming on Wang Muyu's side, the old Wang family might also be targeted in this situation.

Grenade-throwing senior immortal felt that with the strength of father and mother Wang, the two elders of the Wang family, it was impossible for any evil sect to leap over the old Wang family's thunder pool.

But as the head of a sect, grenade-throwing senior immortal still wanted to take a look. On one hand, he wanted to see if there was anything he could do to help out, and on the other hand, he felt that this was a rare opportunity to learn at close range.

He had already gone on missions with Wang Ling many times before, and each time, he felt as if he was a little closer to the great path of achievement.

This time, the two senior elders of the old Wang family with deep experience had provided him with a chance to watch the fight at close range, so the learning effect was naturally extraordinary.

In addition, grenade-throwing senior immortal had very thoughtfully sealed off the surrounding area in the name of the war sect to ensure that ordinary cultivators wouldn't watch father and mother Wang's upcoming battle.

The old Wang family had always been low-key, and grenade-throwing senior immortal was well aware of this.

"Sect master, the surrounding area has already been sealed off. Our war sect has sent out a total of three hundred upper golden core cultivators to completely seal off the road in the Great Wilderness under the command of twenty nascent Soul Stage Outer Court elders and five soul formation stage elders. In the name of the sect's drill... but the time limit has only been set for ten hours, and we'll have to leave in ten hours," said Keoen.

As the commander-in-chief of the United Front division, he was one of the few foreign talents in the war sect who worked in Huaxiu nation. Now, he could be considered to have gone through all sorts of trials and tribulations, grenade-throwing senior immortal thought that he was a very capable and trustworthy person.

“It won’t take that long. It’s enough.”

Grenade-throwing senior immortal nodded in satisfaction and said, “You can leave first, Keoen. I’ll handle the rest myself.”

“That girl isn’t simple. Be careful, sect master.” Keorn nodded, then stepped on his spirit sword and quickly retreated, following the previous plan, after they had completed the area blockade, they would directly retreat three hundred Li and set up a barrier three hundred Li away.

However, as the head member of the Dragon bloodline team, it was naturally impossible for Yan Yan to not notice such a move.

She licked the popsicle with a smile on her face and grinned. “Eh? Are these small fries around also your people?”

Father Wang knew that Yanyan was probably talking about people from the war sect. Although father Wang was very weak, he could still sense grenade-throwing’s aura from his repeated visits to old Wang’s home.

However, because the opponent he was facing was a dragon-descendant, father Wang didn’t completely rely on grenade-throwing senior immortal, but he could still guess the purpose of grenade-throwing senior immortal’s trip.

One was to cover, and the other was to learn..

Apart from these two points, he couldn’t think of any other reason.

But the problem was that he really didn’t have anything to learn from him!

Father Wang’s heart was on the verge of collapse, and he didn’t know when grenade-throwing senior immortal and some people in the cultivation world had started to think of him as a big shot..

He was clearly just a very ordinary body refining cultivator.

“You little girl, your tone is very overbearing. With me here, you can’t lay a finger on my old master.” At the critical moment, Lord Ma took the initiative to step forward.

He still had that old-fashioned look on his face, and his curly mustache gave people a sense of authority even when he wasn’t angry. His pure white Daoist robe made him look especially sage-like in this tense situation, of course, the most impressive thing was the wooden-patterned vest on his neck.

It had been given to him personally by the Cosmic God tree after he had fallen in love with it, and it gave off the scent of wood.

Without another word, Yan Yan took action the moment she finished eating the popsicle in her hand.

The Shadow of a fire dragon surged behind her.

Lord Ma and a kind of Wang family enchanted monster were waiting solemnly. Lord Ma and the bed fairy, the two most senior Wang family monsters, each carried father and mother Wang separately, the ground in front of the Wang family’s villa instantly exploded when their feet left the ground. It shattered with a bang and turned into a rolling lake of fire. Lava surged inside, giving off an astonishing amount of energy.

The surrounding ground had all disintegrated, leaving the Wang family’s small villa alone in this area, like an isolated island.

Wang Ling had enchanted the entire villa, so father and mother Wang weren’t worried at all about the loss of property; they were just a little surprised by Yan Yan’s ability.

She looked like a very young girl, but she was actually so decisive and ruthless that the ground beneath her feet directly disintegrated.

“What an astonishing aura...” grenade-throwing senior immortal frowned. He actually had a third purpose in coming here this time, which was to collect accurate data on dragon descendants at close range.

Although earth had already experienced an upgrade and the realm above true immortal realm had been liberated, the rate at which dragon descendants became new was too fast. If there wasn’t a good way to deal with it., apart from those hidden immemorial cultivators, there weren’t many

cultivators on earth who could contend with these dragon descendants who had the advantage of bloodlines.

Obviously, Lord Ma had never expected that Yinkang would be so troublesome, and he wanted to get serious, but father Wang, who was sitting on his shoulder, was still a little inconvenient. “Old Master, it doesn’t seem convenient for me to fight with you on my back. Do you want to enter my body...”

“No!” Father Wang directly refused, with a strong sense of righteousness.

“Sigh...” Lord Ma sighed, a little disappointed on his face.

He had clearly cleaned up the internal environment, and because of the cosmic god tree, the stock in his body had long been emptied out.

Now his body was very clean!

But their old master was too willful, and couldn’t get over his mental state, which gave him a headache.

Chapter 1905 1,901, Lord Ma > Dragon Descendant? (1/92)

His body was now very clean. Lord Ma knew this very well. Ever since he fell in love with the Cosmic God Tree, there were no other benefits. With a girlfriend who liked to clean up, he looked much younger.

Although he was already the oldest monster in the old Wang family, little sheep had always called him an uncle with white hair and a youthful face. This made Lord Ma very touched.

At that moment, as one of the few furniture-type monsters in the old Wang family who had been strengthened by the 3.0 version of the enchantment spell, Lord Ma suddenly changed his clothes in the next second and immediately changed into a very coquettish western-style tuxedo, this showed his status as an elder in the world of enchantment monsters.

“Bed immortal, I’ll leave the old master to you. I’ll go beat this girl back,” said Lord Ma. He directly sent father Wang steadily to the bed immortal, who was carrying father Wang and mother Wang on her shoulders, very steady.

He and Lord Ma were old partners. In this situation, they didn't need to say much. Just one look and they had an incomparable tacit understanding.

"What a joke. You Monsters created by magic want to fight against us dragon descendants?" Yan Gu chuckled. She found it unbelievable that a piece of furniture that had been enlightened could have such a confident tone, it wanted to stop the noble dragon descendants.

"You self-righteous girl. So what if you are a dragon descendant? My master has never thought highly of trash like you." Lord Ma put his hands behind his back and looked at her disdainfully. The swallow tail at the end of the western-style Tuxedo fluttered even though there was no wind, it was very elegant.

Being looked down upon by an enchanted toilet, Yan Li could not bear it anymore. She was a dragon descendant after all, and she did not approve of such a confrontation. She actually let a toilet be her opponent. This was too disrespectful to the Dragon Clan.

"You're courting death!"

Yan Li instantly flew into a rage and spat out Dragon Flames. This was the purple and black divine fire of the Dragon Clan, and it carried a terrifying temperature. The moment it was spat out, the fiery lake below immediately formed a resonance, and several fire dragons shot up from the Fiery Lake, they formed an encirclement and headed toward Lord Ma.

Lord Ma's face was as calm as an ancient well, but he was secretly surprised at Yan Li's methods. She clearly looked like a very quiet girl, but her moves were all large-scale destructive attacks.

Although he was the most experienced spiritual monster in the old Wang family, Lord Ma still knew nothing about the grand events of the Dragon Clan back then. This battle had taught Lord Ma a lesson.

However, Lord Ma did not panic in the slightest. He quickly dodged. Although the formation of the Fire Dragon was sudden, it still gave Lord Ma a certain amount of time to react.

The rest of the Wang family's spiritual monsters hid in the house to watch. When the entire villa was surrounded by the fire lake, the temperature in the house rose a lot. The spiritual monsters looked out of the window at the scene that looked like the end of the world, each and every one of them had lingering fear in their hearts.

The Dragon clan was really too terrifying. Among the enlightened spiritual monsters of the old Wang family, there were really not many people who could fight against a dragon descendant of such a level. If it were them, they would probably be burned to ashes immediately if they touched even the slightest bit of the divine fire of the Dragon Clan.

Just like the pure pool, Yan Yan had also grown during these days and became even more ferocious than before.

While Lord Ma was fighting, he did not feel much regret.

If such a powerful ability could be used to benefit the human cultivation world, it would be a wonderful path of symbiosis.

He did not understand why the Dragon Clan must pursue the mission of restoring the glory of the past. Since they could come back to life from the heart, it was not impossible for them to walk a path of peaceful coexistence and symbiosis.

With a bang, Lord Ma sidestepped a ball of fire that was as big as a mountain. Yan Yan's spiritual power seemed to be endless. When she cast spells, she did not care about the problem of consumption at all, she scattered her dragon breath and spiritual power in large balls, burning the ground in front of her red. The ground nearby cracked and shattered on the spot, forming dry abysses.

"Do you only know how to hide? Toilet!" Yan Gu taunted. She did not treat Lord Ma as her opponent at all. She was just willfully releasing her temper.

When Lord Ma heard this, his face immediately became serious. He felt that this little dragon girl was really too undisciplined.

As one of the spiritual monsters enlightened by the Wang family, he had always been a refined and easy-going head of the family. When he was dodging these attacks, he had planned to use words to persuade Yan Gu to surrender.

However, the facts had proven that Lord Ma felt that he had thought too much. As expected, the mouth evasion method did not apply to everyone.

As the head of the family, he had no choice but to teach Yan Li a lesson.

“Whoosh!”

At this moment, Yan Li spat out the Dragon Clan’s divine fire once again. The pink dress was emitting light under the resonance power of the dragon bloodline, causing her entire body to glow.

She once again increased the power of the divine fire of the Dragon Clan. This time, it directly hit Lord Ma, completely engulfing him.

This time, Lord Ma did not choose to dodge. Instead, he directly opened his mouth to receive Yan Li’s divine fire. With a terrifying devouring power, he formed a wonderful grotto-heaven in his body, continuously absorbing the divine fire of the Dragon Clan.

Everyone was shocked; he had forcefully withstood the Dragon Clan’s divine fire! And he had even swallowed the Dragon Clan’s divine fire into his stomach! It was simply heaven-defying!

Grenade-throwing senior immortal was horrified when he saw it from afar. He knew Lord Ma’s background, but he had never thought that Lord Ma would actually be so powerful!

No wonder old senior Wang hadn’t made a move; it turned out that he had already anticipated Lord Ma’s strength; could Lord Ma alone have withstood it?

As expected of old senior Wang..

Grenade-throwing senior immortal sighed in his heart at Father Wang and mother Wang’s formidable strength.

It seemed that the dragon descendants weren’t strong enough to make the two of them make a move.

Although they were very strong, they were already strong enough to deal with the monsters that the old Wang family had enlightened.

“I don’t believe that you can keep swallowing!” Like jingze, Yan Yan had a mysterious arrogance. She had always looked down on Lord Ma, and it was even more difficult for her to accept the fact that her dragon clan’s divine fire was ineffective.

In the next moment, he increased the flame and separated it to activate the Dragon Clan Divine Fire in an attempt to burst Lord Ma’s internal space.

However, what Yan Li didn’t expect was that when she activated it, Lord Ma’s body had a new change.

Under the continuous activation and devouring of the Dragon Clan Divine Fire, Lord Ma’s Black Tuxedo changed visibly. Not only that, even his eye color and hair color had changed.

His black tuxedo had turned into a gradual black-gold color. His hair color and curly goatee had turned into pure gold at this moment. Furthermore, Lord Ma’s aura was stronger than before! In the process of absorbing the Dragon Clan’s divine fire, he had become stronger than before!

“Uncle Ma’s aura seems to have increased!”

“I know! This is fourth gear!”

“Fourth gear?”

The enlightened spiritual monsters began to discuss.

“Oh, it’s the 4.0 version of the enlightening spell! It requires a special mechanism to trigger the upgrade!”

Little sheep said softly, “Now, Uncle Ma is already a 4.0 version of the enlightening spiritual monster!”

At the same time, father Wang and mother Wang heard sheep’s voice. The two of them came to a sudden realization, but at the same time, they were also speechless.

Who would have thought..

Lord Ma had actually evolved into a quenched toilet during the battle between the dragon descendants..

Chapter 1906 1902, Capture Yan Yan (1/92)

Entering version 4.0 had been Wang Ling's premeditated plan, and it was obvious that he had already predicted that Lord Ma would have this battle, so he hadn't used his king's eye flame to temper Lord Ma's body.

Yan Yan hadn't expected that he would actually be used in the opposite direction, using the Dragon Clan's flames to successfully temper Lord Ma's body.

At this moment, Lord Ma's aura, which had entered the 4.0 point version, was even stronger than before. His entire body was releasing an astonishing FA Hua. At the same time, ten vortexes surged up from his back. That was the grotto-heaven space, which could devour everything.., it had a powerful destructive power. Everything that approached the vortex grotto-heaven would be crushed as if they were sucked into a black hole.

Yan Li felt a huge pressure. She spread her dragon wings, and the wide scarlet dragon wings formed dozens of fire tornadoes as they swept forward.

“Boom!”

However, Lord Ma raised his hand, and the ten whirlpools behind him moved in unison. Like magic balls, they swirled with an agile force as they crashed forward.

Before the fire tornadoes could get close to Lord Ma's body, they had already been completely disintegrated by the whirlpools, and were directly swallowed up without leaving a single trace.

“So Powerful!” Grenade-throwing senior immortal was shocked. He admired father Wang even more, thinking that all of this was within his calculations.

He had actually thought of using the Dragon Clan's flames in reverse to complete body tempering, which had made Lord Ma's overall strength several times stronger than before!

Yan Li's attack had completely lost its effect, and these ten vortex paradises were like an impenetrable barrier that firmly protected Lord Ma within.

With a wave of his hand, the flaming lake beneath his feet also began to be absorbed by the ten vortex paradises, forming a magnificent scene of a dragon sucking in water.

In a short span of a breath's time, this fiery lake had already been sucked dry by Lord Ma.

However, the land that had been scorched had already turned into scorched earth. Not a single blade of grass grew within a radius of a hundred miles. Lord Ma was deep in thought. He had originally wanted to teach Yan Li a lesson and force her to retreat.

But now, he did not think that way. Since this was the fault of Yan Li, then at the very least, he had to capture this girl alive and suppress her here. He would let her plant trees and reforest until the ecology of this area was restored.

Buzz!

In an instant, his body emitted a golden light, and the ten heavenly passages simultaneously transformed into a cage that suppressed Yan Li.

The moment she was surrounded by the ten heavenly passages, Yan Li's eyes widened in horror. She took out the dragon descendant magic tool, the heaven burning chain hammer. This was a light-level dragon descendant magic tool, but it was unable to stop the advancement of the heavenly passages.

After the chain hammer was taken out, the entire magic tool was swallowed by the heavenly passages. She could not believe that she would actually be defeated by a spiritual monster.

Everything happened too suddenly. When the ten grotto-heaven were completely merged, Yan Yan's body was directly swallowed and disappeared into the void.

"Uncle Ma should not have killed her, right?" Little sheep asked.

"No." Lord Ma shook his head. "I still need her to help us clean up the courtyard and tidy up the surrounding ecology. Everything was burned by her. She should pay the price for this."

As he spoke, Lord Ma spread out his palm. A fiery-red dragon scale lay quietly in his palm. He had seized the opportunity to pull it out during his duel with Yan 'Ren.

Then, he snapped his fingers and sent the dragon scale to the distant shore. The person who had received the dragon scale was none other than Peng Xiren.

At this moment, Peng Xiren's true body was playing chess with the tomb god. When faced with the dragon scale that had suddenly appeared on Chessboard Mountain, the dark clouds on Peng Xiren's face changed.

These days, in order to escape from the imprisonment of the Dharma Idol spirit of Daofather King, Zheng, he had thought of countless ways. In the end, he used the golden cicada to escape from Zheng's side and found the protection of the tomb God and Bai Zhe.

Moreover, from the beginning, the way to escape was also Bai Zhe's idea.

Peng Xiren knew that he wasn't strong enough to be Zheng's opponent, so he decided to join Bai Zhe's camp.

He left behind his body and half of his soul, and with Bai Zhe's help, he guided the other half into this brand new body.

This was a new body that Bai Zhe had specially created for him, a dragon descendant body created with the genes of the dragon bone of the Dark Devourer Dragon, and was now under Peng Xiren's control.

Peng Xiren thought that his plan to escape was flawless, and that once he completely adapted to the body of one of the three great leaders of the Dragon Clan, he would be able to find Zheng again, and even Wang Ling would complete his plan of revenge face-to-face.

But now, he was suddenly struck dumb by the dragon scale of Yan Yan, which had suddenly teleported in front of him.

"Why are you giving Me Yan Yan's Dragon Scale?" Peng Xiren frowned.

He had initially proposed the plan to lure Wang Ling and the others into eternity. He had thought that whatever he had done in secret wouldn't be discovered by Wang Ling.

But now that Lord Ma had used long-distance teleportation, Peng Xiren's heart was instantly tensed up.

"Don't be too nervous. I thought this was just a test. "Your appearance and Aura have all changed. Now, you are a new generation dragon descendant with the dark devouring dragon gene. "In addition, you have the power of the old days in your hands. It's a perfect combination of the old days and the dragon... as long as you are nurtured, you will be one of the strongest war machines in our camp."

The tomb god muttered to himself. He used his two fingers to clamp the dragon scale, he frowned slightly. "Yanyu's defeat is within expectations. There's no need to worry too much. That Wang family is extraordinary to begin with. Even I can't deal with them. With her alone... how is that possible?"

"So, you did it on Purpose?"Peng Xiren asked.

"There is some kind of bond between jingze and Yanyu. If Yanyu is captured, it will make Jingze stand firmly on our side and consider the problem."

The tomb god said, "His heart has always been wavering. After this disaster is over, Mr. Bai and I are sure that he will give up all his fantasies and become one of us."

At this point, Peng Xiren instantly understood.

However, there was still one thing that he could not figure out. "Then what exactly is going on with Wang Muyu?"

"Bringing Wang Muyu back is indeed part of our plan and has not changed. It's just that Mr. Bai did not expect that the newborn Wang Nuan would be so strong."

The tomb God laughed. He was now in the form of Sotos. The bubbles all over his body looked like a bunch of shining purple grapes.

When he laughed, the bubbles on his body would float up, explode, and re-condense.

“That’s right. That girl is like a god of war. It feels like it’s impossible to snatch her away under normal circumstances. But her brother is even scarier. It wasn’t easy to tell her brother to be trapped in eternity...”

“I know,”the tomb God said. “This is indeed a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, but it’s unrealistic to force it now. It’s better to take advantage of that kid’s absence and plant some seeds for this little dragon man. Let him find us himself...”

Chapter 1907 1903, In A Foreign Land, Watching The Eternal (1/92)

Yan Li was arrested, and Jingze was severely injured at the same time. He spat out dragon blood like a dying dog in the water, completely losing his dignity as a dragon descendant.

Leng Ming opened his back and took a lot of dragon spine blood from his back, which made Jingze feel extremely painful. He kept screaming in pain on the spot.

Without a doubt, Jing ze was completely defeated, and it seemed that everything was set in stone.

“Wang Muyu... Only you know what your last name is...”his mouth was very stiff. He completely ignored Leng Ming’s torture and spoke with a weak aura.

Those eyes looked at Wang Muyu, it gave Wang Muyu an indelible psychological shock in a short moment. “Look at how these human cultivators treat our Dragon Clan... you shouldn’t help the Devil and acknowledge the thief as your father...”

“You talk too much!”

Leng Ming raised his hand and punched the clean pond’s back. The ground immediately caved in, leaving a huge hole in the ground. Dust rose from all sides, and the huge impact almost caused the core world to collapse.

The stability of the core world was closely related to the master’s own condition. If the body and spirit were to collapse, the core world would also collapse.

It was hard to imagine that Wang Nuan and Leng Ming, master and servant, would work together to wreak havoc in someone else’s core world, as if they were the masters of the core world.

In the next second, the scene of the world falling apart changed. Wang Muyu noticed that they had already evacuated from the core world of the cleansing pool.

The surrounding scene returned to normal, but the cleansing pool had also disappeared along with the disappearing core world.

“Hey, did he escape?”Leng Ming had actually been on guard against the pure pool escaping, so he had been keeping an eye on the pure pool’s movements. He hadn’t expected the other party to escape so smoothly and smoothly.

It was clear that Bai Zhe and the tomb God were definitely behind this.

After their previous failures, the two of them were undoubtedly “Victims”who had been mercilessly beaten by Wang Ling. Since they were victims, they must have studied how to escape with their lives if they couldn’t win, they must have done some research.

Leng Ming couldn’t tell what exactly the other party had done, and he was a little annoyed.

On the other hand, the little girl Nuan looked calm and collected. She lay on Leng Ming’s back and stretched out her soft hand to stroke Leng Ming’s furry green hair. At the same time, she pinched his cute elf ears with one hand to comfort him.

They hadn’t planned to directly kill purification in their original plan, and this script had been arranged by Wang Ling from the start.

As a sister, Wang Nuan didn’t know what Wang Ling was up to, but she would definitely give her brother her full support in his work.

After receiving Wang Nuan’s comfort obediently, Leng Ming’s mood calmed down quite a bit. Then he carried Wang Nuan on his back and walked to Wang Muyu. “Well, your body should be fine now, right?”

“It’s okay... Aunt Nuan is too strong, she fed me a lot of pills...”to be honest, up until now, Wang Muyu felt the Qi and blood in his body surging. Not only was his injury about to recover, he even

felt that he was stronger than before, and that he was on the verge of breaking through at any moment.

Leng Ming clearly felt this as well, he hurriedly asked, “You need to find a good place to break through. Do you want to go to the mountain of Backtrack?”? That was a place similar to the time arcane realm that Sword Master Ling had previously set up. In there, one could speed up their cultivation and isolate themselves from the world. “Moreover, that place is now under the protection of the Sword King Realm. There, the entire sword King Realm will protect you!”

Wang Muyu thought for a moment, then patted the dust off his body and stood up. “Then I’ll have to trouble brother Leng Ming!”

There was no reason for him to refuse such an invitation, and it was very clear that this was Wang Ling’s intention.

Wang Muyu felt that as a son, there was no reason for him not to listen to his old father.

..

At the same time, on the other side.

In front of the Peng family’s headquarters, Emperor Dong, who had his eyes tightly shut, suddenly opened his eyes.

He was in a foreign land, watching for eternity.

This was Wang Ling’s method.

Even though Wang Ling was currently trapped in a different timeline, he could still clearly see what he was concerned about.

The situation at the Wang family Villa and Wang Muyu’s side had all stabilized.

It could be said that the overall layout and the overall direction of the script were all within Wang Ling’s expectations for the development of the plot.

And all of this had been laid out by Wang Ling a long time ago.

It was just that there had been a small episode in which he had been “Trapped” for eternity, which had forced Wang Ling to make some changes to his original plan.

Fortunately, everything that had happened so far had been planned and laid out very smoothly.

It would be fine as long as Lotus Sun could see Miss Peng in front of her with peace of mind.

Lotus Sun had disguised herself as a man and had already passed the two stages of the Dao debate and talent show. Her beautiful swordsmanship had mesmerized everyone present for all eternity.

It was a swordsmanship that had never been seen before in all eternity. It was an eye-opener for everyone, and there was no need for Lotus Sun to think of her own moves. Under the state of being one with the sword, Ao Hai led Lotus Sun to complete this magnificent sword dance, it was just like how Ao Hai led Lotus Sun to complete a spirit sword waltz that no one else could see.

Even the butler of the Peng family’s headquarters, who had always been overbearing, was shocked. Such a figure, such a sword technique, was definitely not a technique that an ordinary nouveau riche could use.

In addition, he had used a dao father pill earlier, and he had been unable to find out Lotus Sun’s background despite using all his methods. This made him even more curious about Lotus Sun’s identity.

“It seems that this Mr. Wang Rongxia is indeed not an ordinary person. It seems that today’s blind date is going to have a chance. He will be the first person to meet the young miss,” the Peng family’s manager guessed, after all, he had been short-handed, and now he was beginning to speak up for Lotus Sun.

However, it was still very difficult to predict the final outcome. After all, this blind date had originally been decided by the eldest daughter of the Peng family. Their eldest daughter had a strange temper, and even if she passed all the levels.., she might still be rejected in the end.

“Congratulations to Mr. Wang Rongxia for passing the second level. The next level is martial arts! This level will be tested by the young miss herself.”

After the results of the second level were calculated, the head steward of the Peng family announced on behalf of the crowd, and the onlookers on the streets began to cheer.

They were just onlookers to begin with, and thought that Lotus Sun’s move was an excellent template for their future husband-to-be interviews.

In the courtyard of the Peng family’s headquarters, Wang Ling and the others, as the entourage, also had the opportunity to observe the scene up close.

After the Peng family’s headquarters had finished reporting their plans for the next stage, a beautiful woman in a pink-and-white robe slowly walked out of the hall. She had the air of a celestial being and was graceful and graceful

She looked vaguely familiar, but it wasn’t exactly the same; Wang Ling could only sense it in her eyes.

At first glance, Wang Ling could confirm that this person was undoubtedly Peng Xiren’s younger sister, Peng Beicun.

Moreover, he felt as if he had seen her somewhere before, and it had nothing to do with Peng Xiren; he felt as if he had seen her somewhere in the real world.

Chapter 1908 1,904: Choosing The Correct Posture For A Nuclear Bomb (1/92)

Wang Ling had always felt that he had seen Peng Beicun somewhere before. She had a special kind of heroic spirit and handsomeness, unlike the gentle and refined feeling of a girl’s family, from her appearance, it was clear that she was a very cool person.

A long white robe set off her figure very well. There were no flowery ribbons made of silk to adorn it, and it was completely different from the feeling of female cultivators in ancient times. It wasn’t an exaggeration to say that she was peerlessly beautiful.

Lotus Sun was also a little stunned the moment she saw Peng Beicun. She had never imagined that the legendary eldest miss of the Peng family would actually be like this... she didn’t seem like a girl, and her intuition was the same as Wang Ling’s, she felt that she had seen this Miss Peng before, as if she had seen her there before.

“Young Master Wang?” At that moment, Peng Beicun’s words interrupted Lotus Sun’s thoughts.

It was a very magnetic voice, very neutral. If she closed her eyes, she wouldn’t be able to tell if it was a man or a woman.

Lotus Sun quickly came back to her senses. “I wonder how Miss Peng would like to compete?”

She asked this question, but at the same time, she was fully prepared. The purpose of their trip here was to propose a marriage. The main point was to meet Peng Beicun’s brother, Peng Xiren, and then carry out the follow-up plan.

But after this simple greeting, Lotus Sun suddenly had a bad feeling. She felt that Peng Beicun wasn’t as simple as he seemed.

“Young master Wang’s swordsmanship is superb. I’ve seen the sword dance before. It’s a very unique swordsmanship. I’ve studied thousands of swordsmanship, but this is the first time I’ve seen young master Wang’s swordsmanship.”

She smiled, she looked very modest. “In terms of swordsmanship, I’m definitely no match for young master Wang. “Young master Wang is very strong. If we were to compare, I think I’d be at a disadvantage. “But I happen to focus on cultivating the spirit sword here, so I have a presumptuous request before the competition.”

“Miss Peng, please speak.” Lotus Sun bowed politely.

“It’s like this, I definitely can’t beat Young Master Wang. So I thought of choosing someone from young master Wang’s entourage to compete on his behalf. If you beat me, then young master Wang will win.”

“Pick someone...” Lotus Sun was stunned. She had never thought that this would be the result.

At this moment, she turned around and saw that the entourage behind her was no longer human in Lotus Sun’s eyes. They had directly transformed into grenades, missiles, and even nuclear bombs.

That's right. No matter how weak the people behind her were, they were still grenades.

It was definitely impossible to draw a "Grenade." Lotus Sun felt that Miss Peng's strength was extraordinary, and that the grenade was most likely going to lose.

So the best outcome would be to draw a missile. For example, Wang Zhen, who was playing the role of the Saintess of the Holy Stone sect, or Zhang Zicao, who was playing ye Ren. It was most logical to win when their strengths were similar.

As for the rest, Lotus Sun felt that they were all nuclear bombs!

Behind him sat the four eternal emperors! No matter which one Peng Beicun drew, he would win the lottery. If they fought, he would have to act... and he couldn't win too obviously if he wanted to act out the feeling of a narrow victory.

"Why, why is young master Wang so hesitant? Is it because you don't have confidence in the people you brought?"

At that moment, Peng Beicun continued to use his words to provoke her. "This is also a test. Generally speaking, the strength of the accompanying servants is also a reflection of their background."

"Miss Peng's suggestion is of course to be followed."

Having said that, Lotus Sun had no choice but to take the bait. She silently looked back at Wang Ling, hoping that he would move back a little and not stand too close to the front.

After all, Lotus Sun was most worried that Wang Ling would be chosen.

Because even a nuclear bomb was graded..

In theory, Wang Ling wasn't even considered a nuclear bomb; he was simply the legendary dark matter! It was too unstable! The moment he made his move, the entire Penglai star might be razed to the ground!

On the other side, Wang Ling immediately understood what Lotus Sun meant. No matter what, he and Lotus Sun had been through a few missions, and there was still a tacit understanding between their eyes.

But just as he took half a step back, Peng Beicun called out his name. “Sir! Don’t take a step back, it’s You!”

Wang Ling:”...”

As soon as he said this, Lotus Sun and everyone present instantly broke out in sweat.

Although everyone already knew that the plot of the eternal world was basically going in the wrong direction and that director Wang had to manually correct the script, no one had known that director Wang, who had been standing behind the scenes, would actually go off on his own!

“Are you sure, Miss Peng?” Lotus Sun confirmed.

She had hoped that Peng Beicun’s mood would suddenly change, and that he would be someone else, but this Miss Peng shook her head with a smile on her face and said, “I usually like to play chess, and I always say that there’s no regret in making a move. Of course, I won’t regret choosing a person. It’s this brother! I saw this brother shrink back, and it seemed like he didn’t have much confidence in himself, so I chose him.”

At this point, Lotus Sun could finally see through him.

Peng Beichen actually had no intention of marrying at all, which was why he had chosen him.

But since he had no intention of marrying, why did he have to make such a big deal out of getting married?

Was he waiting for his beloved to appear?

She didn’t understand.

But now that Peng Beichen had taken the initiative to choose Wang Ling, Lotus Sun could only silently wish him good luck in her heart.

In any case, it was just a competition.

As long as Wang Ling wasn't married to this woman..

With that thought in mind, she very cooperatively moved aside.

On the other side, Wang Ling also quietly walked up to him.

Since the arrow was already on the bow, he had no choice but to strike now.

Wang Ling didn't feel any anxiety in his heart. After all, he was only a possession now, so he could still hand over control of his body to the east emperor, who could freely control his own strength, there was no situation where he couldn't suppress his battle strength.

However, as an emperor, even the east emperor himself wasn't very confident. He spent many years in the imperial palace dealing with all kinds of important matters, and the people around him were all top-notch experts.

Although this Miss Peng looked very extraordinary, in the end, she was just a young lady from an aristocratic family. He didn't know the exact strength of her, nor did he know where to start the fight.

"Senior Wang... If something goes wrong, you have to pull me a little." Seeing that Wang Ling had returned the ownership of his body to him, emperor Dong immediately understood that this meant that he had to make a move.

Before officially making a move, he had said this in his heart.

However, he received a merciless reply from Wang Ying. "I'm sorry, I only give people buffs, not buffs."

East emperor: "Buff... What does that mean?"

Wang ying sighed: "It's a buff spell."

East emperor: "Alright, then senior, don't act rashly. I'll see what I can do."

Helpless, east emperor sighed, and then directly took out a spirit sword from his emperor's treasure chest.

This was already the worst spirit sword he could take out.

However, when the Eastern Emperor took it out, everyone present was shocked.

"The que king sword? Isn't this the legendary spirit sword?"

Chapter 1909 1905, Damn Peng Xiren (1/92)

"It's the que king sword?"

In the underground secret room deep in the inner courtyard of the Peng family's headquarters, Peng Xiren was sitting on a wide bench. While sipping tea, he was looking at the scene projected by the Magic Ball, he saw everything that was happening in front of him.

According to common sense, when his younger sister chose her husband, as her older brother, he should also help her out. However, Peng Xiren felt that there was absolutely no need for that now.

His younger sister was just a prop that he could use at a critical moment to verify the cultivation path that he had chosen. Moreover, it was a one-time consumable. After using it, he could discard it at any time.

This was Peng Xiren's opinion since he was young. Moreover, he despised those female fans who held his sister in their hands and protected her.

At this moment, he stared at the image projected by the magic sphere before him. Finally, he became somewhat interested in the bored scene from before. "Still no results?"

A black-robed attendant stood at the side. His voice was ancient and his strength was extraordinary. He was not weaker than the emperor's guard at all. "Master, we have tried our best to investigate, but we still haven't found the true identity of this Wang Rongxia."

"Then I understand." Peng Xiren nodded, he seemed to have understood something. "How interesting. They came to propose marriage and even came with a false identity. It seems that their purpose is not simple. They probably didn't come just to marry Beicun."

"Master suspected that their identity is false?" The black-robed guard was clearly surprised by this conclusion.

"Other than this answer, there doesn't seem to be any other reasonable explanation."

Peng xiren smiled, "Our Peng family's influence is spread throughout the four regions. The four great emperors have spies in the areas under their jurisdiction. If Wang Rongxia is a famous royal family, it's impossible for our Peng family not to pay attention to him."

"Of course, these are just my personal speculations. It's only after the other party took out the que king sword that I have a certain answer."

"This servant dares to ask, What's wrong with this sword?" The black-robed guard bowed and asked.

"The sword is a legendary sword with a very special origin. In theory, only the four emperors have it. But now, this sword has actually fallen into the hands of a servant. Don't you think it's Strange?"

"This..."

"And look at this servant. Although his clothes conform to the standard, they should have been specially packaged. He doesn't look like a servant at all."

Peng Xiren analyzed the situation as he sipped his tea, he immediately explained the situation outside, "I've heard that the Four Emperors are very wary of our Peng family's development. They have sent people to probe us repeatedly. This four emperors gathering actually gave them a very good opportunity to communicate. At the same time, this is something that our Peng family pays special attention to... However, if they hold a secret meeting before the Four Emperors gathering, we won't know."

“Secret meeting?”

The black-robed guard revealed a surprised expression. He couldn't believe this at all. “This shouldn't be... right?”

It must be known that not long ago, the great emperor of the west and the Great Emperor of the East had just engaged in a fierce fight. The subordinate royal families of the two regions, the large, medium, and small tribes, and the itinerant cultivators all had an irreconcilable conflict.

Now, Peng Xiren suddenly proposed such a bold assumption. He believed that Wang Rongxia's true identity was the perfect fake identity that the four emperors had carefully packaged after the gathering of the Four Emperors.

Such a guess was indeed bold.

However, after the black-robed guard carefully thought about it, he felt that it was not completely impossible... it was just hard to explain why the two emperors, who wanted to fight each other the moment they met, suddenly shook hands and made peace, they began to target the Peng family with their guns.

“Then, master, do you want us to chase them out?”

“There's no need.” Peng Xiren shook his head. “They're already here, and they even dare to use a fake identity. Although I don't know how many emperors are involved in this fake identity, I think it's quite interesting.”

“Furthermore, this servant that Beichun has chosen is obviously a guard by a certain emperor's side, and she's quite powerful. I know that Beichun doesn't want to marry, so she must win this competition.”

“If she's not confident of winning, she'll use what I gave her...”

At this point, the corners of Peng Xiren's mouth curled up, and there was a sinister smile on his sinister face.

..

On the other side, the huge Peng family headquarters had already been set up. The inner court battlefield had originally been a place for the Peng family to cultivate, and it was very spacious. Wang Ling looked around and measured the space, it was actually as big as twenty football fields, and all the terrain had been created inside.

Desert, lake, forest, rock walls... in order to satisfy the Peng family's cultivation for different spirit roots, everything here had been built.

Just the size of a training ground alone was terrifying, and this was only one of the cultivation grounds in the Peng family's headquarters.

The overall area of the Peng family's general residence was indeed unimaginable, and it wasn't an exaggeration to say that it was a replica of the imperial palace. In a sense, Wang Ling felt that it was even more imposing than the Imperial Palace of the Four Great Emperors.

Peng Beicun was already ready for battle. She stood on an extremely high artificial mountain and stood on top of a stone pillar. She wore a white robe and held a cockroach bone sword in her hand.

Her cockroach bone was also not a common object. It was an item forged by a famous artifact master from the ancient times. It had a strong malleability. It was a spirit sword that could be extended and retractable. When it was used, it might be like a python that could swallow mountains and rivers and sweep an army, or it might be like a spirit snake that was flexible and flexible. It was a spirit sword with a very strong comprehensive performance.

However, it was well known that powerful spirit swords all came from the Sword King Realm. The Sword King Realm from the ancient times was still in its initial stage.

And the cockroach bone sword spirit already had a ranking in the sword King realm at that time. In a sense, the cockroach bone sword spirit was also one of the sword ancestors, but later on, as the spirit swords in the sword King Realm became more and more diversified, the cockroach bone class gradually declined.

According to the current sword ranking, the cockroach bone couldn't even enter the top 1,000.

In other words, Lotus Sun's Ao Hai could indeed beat Peng beichen and her cockroach bone in a normal fight.

However, if they used the eternal spirit sword, which was on the same time line, to fight cockroach bone.

At this time, cockroach bone was still a very powerful "Sword ancestor."

"Are You Ready, Mr. Servant?" Peng beichen smiled lightly.

The next second, she moved.

She stared at Emperor East's body and slashed at it from a strange angle. This power was even more terrifying than that of a python. It was the power of a flood dragon! At the same time, water mist and ice crystals swept across the sky, freezing everything in its path.

Did he cultivate the dual arts of ice and water?

Emperor East did not even frown. He did not even have the intention of summoning the sword spirit. He also swung his sword at the trajectory of the cockroach bone.

Weng!

Under the blade of the sword, only Emperor East's strength burst out with boundless sunlight at this moment!

In this short moment, Peng Xiren suddenly stood up from his chair. He did not know if it was an illusion.

Although it was only for a short moment.

He felt as if he could see a peacock king flying in the air, emitting endless light and heat..

Chapter 1910 1,906, The Emperor Meat Grinder (1/92)

The faintly discernible image of the peacock king only appeared for a short moment. Under the blazing sun, it disappeared like a fleeting shadow. Peng beicun could not see the image, however, Peng Xiren, who was watching from the dark, could see it clearly.

He was a little higher than Peng beicun. He was observing the battlefield carefully in the dark. After the East Emperor used this sword technique called “Ten Thousand Miles Red”, his eyes instantly widened, wei Wei’s extremely smart mind was also at a standstill at this moment.

Peng Xiren actually had some doubts in his heart. He didn’t know if he had seen wrongly.

The Peacock King’s Dharma Idol... This was the supreme dharma idol that the East Emperor had just used recently. There shouldn’t be anyone else who could use it.

Could it be that this person was the east emperor himself?

No Way..

Peng Xiren could not believe that an emperor-level figure would willingly serve as a servant for the sake of a trick.

How was this possible! ?

Peng Xiren had a myriad of thoughts in his mind. After all, this was just his wishful thinking.

If the other party was really the emperor himself, he would not have deliberately made such a mistake for him to see. Therefore, after careful consideration, he felt that he was mistaken.

This person was definitely not the emperor. If he was the emperor, there was no way he would make such a low-level mistake..

As for how to explain the sudden appearance of the avatar of the Radiant Peacock King, he thought that the servant must have come from the personal guards of the Emperor of the east, so it was not surprising that he had learned a few moves from them, moreover, from the fact that the avatar disappeared in an instant, it could be seen that he had just summoned the avatar of the radiant Peacock King by chance.

A supreme dharma idol like this consumed a lot of spirit energy. Any second spent in the void was like a sea of spirit energy, and ordinary people wouldn't be able to withstand it at all, even if they had learned this move, they could only show it off a little like this.

This was an intense clash of thoughts from Peng Xiren's inner world, but what Peng Xiren didn't know was that in fact, the Peacock King's Dharma Idol had been deliberately exposed by Emperor East.

At the same time, this was Wang Ling's secret instruction.

He was sure that Peng Xiren must have been watching the battle nearby, so he had deliberately let Emperor East reveal a flaw. With Peng Xiren's self-proclaimed intelligence and suspicious personality, he would definitely think of the problem from the angle of deviating from the truth. If he had concealed it extremely well from the beginning to the end and won against Peng Beichen without leaving a single drop of water, it would have been easier for something to go wrong.

On the other side, on the training ground, Peng Beichen frowned slightly.

It was because this servant was much stronger than she had imagined. With just one sword technique, she had actually managed to neutralize her preemptive attack. If she did not treat this person seriously and go all out, she was afraid that she would not be able to send this person away.

She raised her spirit energy diagram and launched a new attack. In the next moment, the East Emperor felt the ground beneath his feet begin to shake, causing the earth to shake.

The snake tide from all directions attracted the attention of everyone present. It was a small elemental snake summoned by various elemental powers. Under the summoning of the cockroach bone sword spirit, it moved forward at lightning speed, they brought their respective elemental powers and charged forward in a boiling manner. The surging momentum made people shudder.

This scene was also a scene that caused those who were gathered in fear to collapse.

These biting cold little snakes were too terrifying. They gathered forward at an astonishing speed and carried a terrifying ferocity. They used their nimble bodies to advance forward, ignoring the terrain, the group that had taken the lead in charging from all directions had already arrived at the feet of the East Emperor.

It had to be said that Peng Beichen's ability to attract the Beast Tide was indeed astonishing. This was an elemental transformation method, using the ability of the spirit sword to transform the water and ice element spirit roots that he cultivated, in an attempt to achieve an all-attribute restraining effect, these elemental snakes that came from all directions each had the ability to devour the corresponding element spirit energy.

In other words, no matter what tricks the East Emperor used next, they would all be dissolved into nothingness.

Unfortunately, Peng Beizhen had overlooked one point, which was that the person she was fighting was an emperor of a region. Perhaps this move would have a miraculous effect on other people. However, as an emperor, the East Emperor had seen all kinds of situations.

Playing such a trick in front of the emperor could be said to be like brandishing a large saber in front of Lord Guan. Under normal circumstances, the East Emperor would immediately use the vermilion bird fire shield to firmly envelop his surroundings like an eggshell, but now that he was facing an elemental devouring scheme, he could not easily use this move.

Of course, he could also directly cast the Supreme Peacock King Dharmic projection to protect his body. That was a sacred flame that was above the five elements fire. Ordinary elemental devouring spells would not be able to withstand it, but the East Emperor remembered that he was currently playing the role of a servant.

Since he was a servant, he naturally had to act like one.

Thus, just as the eastern emperor was about to be surrounded by the snake tide, he moved again and brandished the que king sword in his hand.

At first, the speed of the sword dance was very slow, but gradually, the sword flower in his hand still increased in speed, forming a shadow.

Without any spell support and the power of the spirit sword itself, the sword Qi that swirled when the sword flower was brandished at high speed formed a barrier formed purely by ordinary sword qi.

This speed was too fast. Peng Beicun was surprised. She had caught it with her naked eyes, but it was completely rhythmic.

HM?

She was terrified. She couldn't wait to see the elemental snakes wrapped around the east emperor being decapitated. At this moment, the East Emperor was standing in the middle of the field, like a high-speed and ordinary meat grinder, he was able to control the stalemate of the Beast Tide with his own sword qi.

Where did this servant come from?

On the other side of the secret chamber, Peng Xiren's expression was cold. He was no longer as calm as before. His eyes were sparkling. Ever since the faintly discernible dharma idol of the peacock Ming King appeared, he had not spoken for a long time, the secret chamber was filled with a cold air.

"Master, Miss seems to be in a stalemate. This servant's background is definitely not simple," said the black-robed guard.

"Trash."

Peng Xiren snorted. His anger was also raised. He did not know what Peng Beicun was doing. In this situation, it was obvious that he was no match for this servant, he had not thought of using the item he had given him.

That was a supreme holy magic treasure.

As long as it was used at a critical moment, it would definitely win.

However, the prerequisite was that there would be a certain degree of aftereffects.

Moreover, even Peng Xiren himself did not know what the aftereffects were.

He had given the magic treasure to Peng Beicun because he wanted to use his sister's body to experiment on it. However, Peng Beicun's indecisive attitude really made him, as his elder brother, extremely furious.