

## Daily Life 2041

### Chapter 2041 Wang Ling Who Had Turned The Tables (1/86)

The mountain-guarding knights of the Sun family weren't the only ones who had dealt with Mingyue ye earlier. It seemed that the restriction that could trigger the mountain-guarding knights was based on the strength of the "Intruders."

The mountain-guarding knights that were swarming out like a swarm of bees were the best form of respect for Wang Ling.

Immortal Toya was greatly shocked by this scene. He had reason to suspect that all the mountain-guarding knights in the entire Sun family ancestral land had been activated, and a few hundred of them were probably the largest stockpile in the entire sun family ancestral land.

They were now gathered in the vast sky, and the oppressive feeling of the black clouds pressing down on the city was so intense that it was almost breathless.

It was easy to destroy these mountain-guarding knights, but after what had just happened, Wang Ling didn't want to casually attack them anymore. He was afraid that if he attacked, the hole in the ice purgatory wouldn't be fixed, and the Sun family ancestral land would have a few more holes.

Whoosh!

Wang Ling instantly disappeared. He turned into a ray of light and directly rushed into the stone door in front of him, dashing like lightning in an attempt to get rid of these mountain-guarding knights behind him.

After passing through the stone door, they were shockingly in the third map world of the Hundred Thousand Mountains. It was a place that looked very much like an ancient battlefield, with a treacherous terrain and immortal caves covered with seals.

Wang Ling's speed was extremely fast, but he could still clearly see the internal structure of these immortal caves with his king's eye. The ancestor of the Sun family had hidden a part of the Sun family's hidden treasures in these sealed immortal caves.

But in fact, most immortal cave abodes were deliberately set up to trap people, and it was difficult to tell whether they were real or fake from their appearance. If one made a mistake and fell into a trap, it would be like a wild beast falling into a trap, with a slim chance of survival.

Wang Ling flew at the speed of light, leaving behind a large number of afterimages. He didn't hold back at all, showing off his supreme speed.

These mountain-guarding knights were far slower than Wang Ling, but he still couldn't shake them off smoothly.

They had clearly already pulled away for a long distance, but Wang Ling realized that the mountain-guarding knights' teleportation array would always appear in the void behind him.

"Ling Zhenren, it looks like the mountain-guarding knights' summoning mechanism is connected to the entire ancestral land. As long as the ancestral land's restrictions aren't rewritten, it doesn't matter where we are in the ancestral land. They can use the restrictions' teleportation ability to arrive in an instant," immortal Toya analyzed.

"Mm." Wang Ling nodded.

But at the same time, he was also very curious about the setting of this restriction. In Wang Ling's opinion, the ability of the Sun family's progenitor to write such a restriction mechanism was probably even stronger than he had imagined.

It wasn't difficult for those upper-level mighty figures to set up the restriction itself, but the Hundred Thousand Mountains of the Sun family's ancestral land were too vast. With such a large amount of work, to write such a precise restriction mechanism..., this wasn't something an ordinary person could do.

It was like programming. It wasn't difficult for a programmer to write a simple piece of software, but to write a triple-A game masterpiece, the difficulty wasn't in the hundreds of millions.

Now, the question arose.

Was the Sun family's ancestor the one who had written the current level of precision of the ancestral land's restriction back then, or was it someone even more powerful... for example, after Dao ancestor Wang's soul had been planted, rewritten and rewritten.

Wang Ling left some questions in his heart.

After confirming the operating mechanism of these mountain-guarding knights, Wang Ling immediately had a solution in mind.

He immediately took out a tablet computer.

“Appleid?” Immortal Toya was startled when he saw this. He remembered that Wang Ling had already sent this talkative tablet computer spirit to another universe, but he hadn’t expected to see it again today.

“It’s not appleid, it’s a domestic version of the Hong Meng Tablet.” Wang Ying’s voice rang out.

“Understood.” Immortal Toya nodded and immediately knew that this Hong Meng was a substitute for the appleid from before.

It could only be said that it was indeed a domestic tablet; Hong Meng was clearly much more obedient than that chatterbox tablet that liked to show off its data.

In the core world, Immortal Toya saw Wang Ling opening Hong Meng’s programming system. A large string of precise green data scrolled across Hong Meng’s black screen, giving it a high-tech feel.

It wasn’t an ordinary digital code, but a variety of cultivation runes. Some of them were even ancient runes, which immortal Toya couldn’t understand at all.

But he knew that Wang Ling was modifying the restrictions in the Sun family’s ancestral land as he flew and took out Hong Meng.

It didn’t take long for the Mountain Guardian Knight’s tracking magic array to calm down, and Wang Ling also stopped moving at top speed.

He turned around to make sure that there were no mountain-guarding knights following him through the restriction’s teleportation array, and then heaved a sigh of relief.

“Ling Zhenren, are you directly canceling the restriction on the mountain-guarding knights in the ancestral land?” Immortal Toya asked curiously.

“No.” Wang Ying smiled. “Canceling the restriction on the mountain-guarding knights in the ancestral land? If there’s another invasion, won’t the Sun family ancestral land be unable to detect it. So, Lord Ling has directly set himself as the master of the ancestral land.”

“That works too... as expected of Ling Zhenren.” Immortal Toya was shocked.

He hadn’t expected this kind of operation.

Good lord, he had actually directly turned the tables on him.

The Master of the Sun family ancestral land..

Immortal Toya suddenly remembered the operation that grandfather Sun had used when he had pursued Grandma Sun back then. For some reason, he had a sense of *déjà vu*.

Although Lotus Sun hadn’t designed it on purpose this time, for some reason, Immortal Toya suddenly had the feeling that Wang Ling had set him up.

After calming down the mountain-guarding knight, Wang Ling found that he had already entered the depths of this ancient battlefield, which was even larger than he had imagined. At his speed earlier, he hadn’t actually been able to directly fly out of this ancient battlefield.

No..

Perhaps there was a roving restriction on this battlefield? Just like the Mobius Ring, it had the effect of beating a ghost against a wall. No matter how he flew, he was actually constantly moving around the same battlefield.

Wang Ling didn’t know how many maps there were in the Hundred Thousand Mountains of the Sun family’s ancestral land, but from the looks of it now, he would probably have to find another way to enter the fourth map.

And the secret to entering the fourth map was probably in this ancient battlefield.

“HM?”

At that moment, he frowned as he sensed the presence of life on this battlefield. It was as if it had been dormant for a long time and was coming back to life.

“I heard that in ancient times, in order to protect the Order of cultivators, the Sun family repeatedly sent family members to the battlefield of the immortal world to mediate and maintain peace. Countless young geniuses of the Sun family sacrificed their precious lives on the battlefield.”

At this moment, Immortal Toya said, he raised his own thoughts and doubts. “Could it be that some of these young geniuses didn’t die? Ling Zhenren changed the restriction and injected spirit energy, and directly resurrected the geniuses? But that shouldn’t be the case. The time line between ancient times and modern times is too long!”

Wang Ling landed on the ancient battlefield and gazed at a tombstone less than three feet in front of him. The words on the tombstone had already been completely obliterated, and the handwriting couldn’t be seen clearly.

The aura of life he had sensed in the void earlier had come from under this tombstone.

Soon, the ground around the tombstone loosened, and a spotless white hand broke out of the ground..

“It’s actually a woman?”

Wang Ying chuckled; he felt that things had become interesting.

Chapter 2042 2,038: The Mysterious Girl Who Had Been Revived In The Sun Family’s Ancestral Land (1/86)

As the ground began to loosen up bit by bit, a slender jade-white hand stretched out from the front of the tombstone.

She was like a hibiscus rising from the water in a swimming pool, and when her hands reached out, she directly dug into the soil on the side and stretched out her upper body.

Wang Ling didn't move; he just stood close to observe, and couldn't help frowning.

From ancient times until now, this young girl who had been buried here had actually been able to keep her body from rotting for such a long time. It had to be known that even the ancients who had been locked up in the corpse painting had now become skeletons, even the bodies of Li Xian and Zhang Zichu had been made with Wang Ling's help.

Wang Ling focused his king's eye on the half of the ancient armor that the young girl had revealed.

It was a true golden jade coat, and each scale of the armor was made of powerful spirit stones. Even though they had been separated from each other since ancient times, it still exuded its own charm.

"A Chaos artifact that has reached the third level of annihilation. No wonder." Wang Ying could also tell that the jade armor on the girl was extraordinary, this jade armor and the ancient runes carved on each jade directly kept the girl's body from rotting.

However, although the mystery of the girl's body not rotting had been solved, it had allowed her to be buried in the ancient battlefield of the Sun family's ancestral land for a long time.

There was still some doubt as to why she had woken up or whether she had been activated.

In the end, Wang Ling had just been passing by, and he hadn't made too many changes to the Sun family's original restriction, as if he had added a new fingerprint lock.

So Wang Ling hadn't actually directly replaced grandfather Sun as the head of the Sun family; he had just added a master position to the Sun family ancestral land.

Of course, after the investigation was over, Wang Ling would be responsible for restoring the restriction to its original state.

At that moment, the adorable girl who had been sleeping underground for a long time finally pulled out her last leg. Her eyes were very misty, and she clearly didn't know why she had appeared here.

To be honest, before the girl had shown her face, Wang Ling had thought that the person buried in this tombstone might be Sun Fu, whom he had seen when his soul had traveled through the ages.

But this unfamiliar face in front of him had disappointed him.

Sun Fu's heroic bearing and heroic expression were quite unforgettable to Wang Ling, but the girl in front of him had a silly and cute look on her face, like a dull gourd. After pulling her body out, she didn't say anything, she just quietly looked at him and made eye contact with him.

This feeling of not completely waking up from a dream was vividly reflected in the girl's body.

Wang Ling had his hands in the pockets of his school uniform the whole time, thinking about what to do next. Who would have thought that this adorable girl's figure would actually disappear in an instant.

She was wearing such a heavy jade armor that she moved like lightning. Even though she had been asleep since ancient times, as a genius who could be buried in the ancient battlefield of the Sun family's ancestral land., her astonishing strength and battle instincts were awakened in an instant.

"So fast." Even Wang Ying was amazed. The young girl was wearing a jade armor, but her body suddenly moved horizontally like lightning.

She almost instantly moved in front of Wang Ling. As she raised her hand, a bright light shone, and a golden battle blade condensed the power of lightning to fiercely sweep across and firmly strike Wang Ling's head.

Boom!

With this strike, the ground beneath Wang Ling's feet instantly split open, and the blade seemed to pierce through Wang Ling's body, splitting the ground into pieces. Countless pieces of gravel were swept up by the Qi wave.

The blade light was very long and swept forward like a waterfall, and the bright lightning transformed into a long dragon that shot out in all directions. It roared, and was so dazzling that it was a little dazzling.

The silly girl's battle instinct was indeed fierce, and it was in stark contrast to her personality.

Her combat ability far surpassed that of other cultivators on earth. Wang Ling had estimated the girl's realm with this slash just now.

She was at the Dao God realm.

And her combat strength was very strong; she was even fiercer than the heads of the big aristocratic families in the divine realm.

But it was a pity that the adorkable girl's movements were as fierce as a tiger's, and she hadn't even cut off a single strand of Wang Ling's hair.

Physical attacks were ineffective against Wang Ling, especially Dao God level attacks, which were nothing to him at all.

"Huh?"

It was obvious that the cute girl had a big question mark in her heart at that moment.

Although she had used her battle instincts to launch this attack, she had never imagined that it wouldn't hurt Wang Ling in the slightest.

In fact, when the girl's blade had struck down, Wang Ling had used the "Great Taiji art" to directly neutralize the power of the blade, so the power of the blade had directly passed through Wang Ling's body, it hit the ground beneath his feet.

Like a lightning rod guiding lightning into the ground, the power draining effect of the Great Taiji art played a vital role at this moment.

If Wang Ling had let the girl's slash land on his head, he would have been unscathed, but the damage from the backlash wasn't something the girl alone could withstand.



Right now, this adorable girl's identity was a mystery. Although she had acted rudely, in the end, since she had appeared on this ancient battlefield, her true identity was probably that of the Sun family's ancestor, so she still had to be given the respect she deserved.

At that moment, a buzzing sound came from the air.

A dozen or so familiar teleportation arrays lit up once again at that moment.

They were the mountain guardian knights of the Sun family's ancestral land. After sensing the spirit energy from the girl's blade, they had directly gathered here. When a dozen or so mountain guardian knights appeared, the adorable girl was a little dumbfounded.

"I'm Sun Ru." She directly turned around and introduced herself to these mountain-guarding knights.

Obviously, the young girl was also very clear about what these mountain-guarding knights were.

In other words, the mountain-guarding knights had already been put into use by the ancestors of the Sun family in the ancient times.

However, facing the Sun family's bloodline that had crossed the ancient times over such a long period of time, the current mountain-guarding knights had not changed the restriction of the Sun family's ancestral land, and they had not been accompanied by the current patriarch of the Sun family, they would treat everyone except the Sun family as an intruder.

The cute girl reported that her family had failed, and seeing that the mountain-guarding knights were about to attack, the golden battle saber in her hand flashed with lightning again.

Just as she was about to take action, Wang Ling raised his hand and gently waved it at the mountain-guarding knights. They instantly nodded in understanding and directly turned back.

Sun Ru was completely stunned by this scene. She turned her head and looked in disbelief at the young man standing in front of her.

This was the mountain-guarding knight unique to the Sun family, and he would only listen to the Master of the Sun family..

In other words, the master of the Sun family had already changed masters while she was asleep..

So the young man standing in front of her was actually the current master of the Sun Family!

Chapter 2043 2,039, Sun Ru's Great-Grandmother (1/86)

Sun Ru was stunned in her heart; she didn't know how many years had passed during the time she had been asleep.

But when she saw Wang Ling easily drive away the mountain-guarding knight of the Sun family, and tried hard to calm herself down, Sun Ru immediately knelt down on one knee in front of Wang Ling.

"Madam Sun, Sun Ru greets the patriarch of the Sun Family!" She knelt down on one knee and cupped her fists in Wang Ling's direction; Wang Ling had completely taken her out of the picture.

Although Sun Ru looked about his age, she was still a member of the Sun family in ancient times, and was a generation away from Lotus Sun's generation.

This scene was too awkward, and Wang Ling had no choice but to release Immortal Toya from his core world to smooth things over.

As soon as she saw Immortal Toya, Sun Ru started to put on that silly and cute face again, and unconsciously put her hand on her big knife as she looked at Immortal Toya vigilantly.

"Hello, Senior Sun Ru." Immortal Toya bowed respectfully, then took a step forward, he helped sun ru up in a very gentlemanly manner. "Senior Sun Ru, please stand up and speak. Let me introduce myself. I'm not a member of the Sun family, but I'm a descendant of Old Lord, and Grandmaster is Old Lord."

As he spoke, he took out the jade pendant that symbolized friendship between the old lord and the ancestor of the Sun family.

It was obvious that Sun Ru recognized this item. Upon seeing this, the expression on her face immediately relaxed a lot.

However, at the same time, she also deeply realized that the current era was probably very far away from the time when she was sleeping back then... the timeline in between was not just a little bit.

“Mm, I recognize the pendant.”

Sun Ru said this in a very calm and cold voice, which had a stern and dignified air about it.

“Then may I ask Senior Sun Fu, what is your relationship with Senior Sun Fu?” Immortal Toya asked this question, which Wang Ling had asked through Immortal Toya’s mouth.

“Huh?”

The expression on Sun Ru’s face was even more surprised. “You actually know my great-grandmother. Everyone says that in her lineage, I’m the one with the most different personality from her.”

These words made Wang Ling and Immortal Toya come to a sudden realization.

Who would have thought that the adorable girl in front of them was actually a descendant of Sun Fu from the ancient times.

Then the question now was, if Sun Ru had to call sun fu “Great-grandmother,” then according to seniority... how should Lotus Sun Address Sun Ru?

This span of time was too long.

What exactly had happened on this ancient battlefield in the ancient times.

And what reason had Sun Ru buried herself in the battlefield to sleep? These were all questions for Wang Ling now.

“Why would senior sun ru sleep in the underground of this battlefield?” Immortal Toya asked at this moment.

Sun Ru didn't reply directly, but only looked somewhere on the battlefield.

As she woke up, new waves finally surged up in this ancient battlefield filled with immortal mansion caves.

The earth shook violently from all directions, and powerful spirit energy gushed out everywhere, mixed with the power of chaos.

It was very clear that an ancient creature that had transcended earth had awakened at this moment.

And it was very clear that it had been influenced by Sun Ru.

"Curse."

Wang Ling frowned slightly, and almost instantly understood everything.

Judging from the current situation, he could conclude that Sun Ru must have been under some sort of curse, which would cause some sort of troublesome ancient creature to continuously attack her.

Only when she died would these ancient creatures calm down.

Perhaps it was because she hadn't found a way to truly exterminate these ancient creatures back then that Sun Ru had chosen this method of hibernation to hide herself underground.

Now that she had woken up, the curse had also simultaneously lifted the seal, and those ancient creatures that had disappeared from the ancient battlefield had also been inspired to wake up with Sun Ru.

"It's a good thing you woke up Sun Ru."

Wang Ying folded his arms and watched the show in Wang Ling's consciousness space as he sensed the spirit energy around him expanding, he smiled. "If that old Mister Sun were to dig up Sun Ru, he wouldn't be able to deal with these troublesome ancient spirit beasts at all."

He said this, but Wang Ling frowned deeply.

Why was he the one who could wake sun ru up?

Could it be that someone had already predicted all this?

“Family head, these ancient blood demons aren’t easy to deal with.”

At that moment, Sun Ru’s voice rang out, and she didn’t say much, she went straight to the point. “This is the product of a mixture of the ancient devil race and the ancient era. It was formed from curses and was born from other living creatures. As long as the cursed ones don’t die, they will pursue and kill them forever. And they wouldn’t die. “Physical attacks are ineffective; they’re a spirit body, and they’re hard to deal with.”

Sun Ru said.

Most of this was in line with Wang Ling’s conclusion at first glance.

That was why Sun Ru had no choice but to go into hibernation back then. If she hadn’t done so, more sun family disciples would have been affected by the blood demon.

Although Sun Ru was the only one being pursued by the blood demon, the ghost-like impact of the attack was a large area of effect, and others would be affected one after another.

Moreover, the blood demon’s curse was contagious, and as long as they weren’t killed by the blood demon’s attack, they would also be targeted.

At that moment, Wang Ling sighed in his heart.

After all, he was a member of Lotus Sun’s Sun family, and even her curse had been passed down from generation to generation..

It hadn’t been long since he had helped Lotus Sun deal with the yin-yang Death Tribulation, and now he was helping Lotus Sun’s ancestors deal with the curse.

As he pondered this, Wang Ling walked up to them.

Seeing this, Sun Ru reminded them solemnly, “Family head, I know you’re very strong, but don’t underestimate your enemy. Blood demons aren’t easy to deal with... they’re Immortal!”

“Chi!”

Wang Ling raised his hand and spread his right fingers together. Five beams of immortal light instantly shot out, five after five, like tracer bombs, and finally converged into countless beams that shot in all directions.

PFFT!

In the air, the blood demons who had just woken up and were rushing toward Sun Ru from all directions exploded one by one.

They were just a spirit body, but after being hit by Wang Ling’s immortal light, they exploded one by one in the air, turning into a pool of blood on the spot. Then, under the Immortal Light’s enormous spirit power, they turned into red clouds.

Wang Ling’s strength was beyond Sun Ru’s expectations. She stared blankly at the young master of the Sun family, her mouth as wide as an egg.

The Blood Demon, who was known as immortal and indestructible..

Had actually been so easily destroyed.

Could the Sun family still have such a powerful family head now?

This blood demon was an existence that even the ancestor of the Sun family had a headache over!

Wang Ling didn’t put blood demon in his eyes at all. The Immortal Light shot out from his fingertips was actually light waves condensed from the Lui Ling Palm; it was just a series of shots.

Furthermore, he had absorbed the 5% power of the Lui Ling Palm from last time. This time, each immortal light shot out by Wang Ling was actually only 1% of the force of the Lui Ling Palm.

Wang Ling didn't care about a mere blood demon at all.

He had even fought an avatar before.

These demons were only a part of the bloodline of the past, but in Wang Ling's eyes, they were just a bunch of trash.

Chapter 2044 2,040: Beating Up Blood Demons (1/86)

In the process of being bombarded by countless rays, Wang Ling realized that these blood demons weren't as immortal as Sun Ru had said.

They had been born from the curse and had come after it. They knew that blood demons would never stop killing until the person who cursed them breathed.

When the rays from the fingertip of the Law Ling palm exploded through these blood demon spirit bodies, Wang Ling's gaze almost immediately turned to somewhere in the ancient battlefield.

He directly soared into the air, and countless rays continuously shot out from his fingertip. As he moved at high speed, he also rapidly destroyed the blood demon.

Immortal Toya was flabbergasted at this scene.

Wang Ling was too cool. His battle movements were so smooth that it was hard to imagine, especially the way he moved while shooting. It was extremely similar to the game skill "Arcadia Storm"!

"Has master discovered something?" Sun Ru was extremely curious. She really wanted to follow him to take a look, but at the moment, she could only stand on the spot and cooperate with Wang Ling.

These blood demons were still mainly after her. If she changed her position now, she was worried that it would cause trouble for Wang Ling and reduce his hit rate.

But it turned out that Sun Ru was overthinking things. Because Wang Ling's fingertip Ray was an automatic tracking device, it was precisely because of this that he could move at high speed and shoot at the same time.

"Senior Sun Ru, don't worry. I think Ling Zhenren must have discovered the secret of blood demon's continuous recovery," immortal Toya analyzed.

His premonition was very accurate. Almost at the same time as his guess was formed, Wang Ling arrived at a crater on the battlefield. It was a completely collapsed ground, like a huge meteor crater.

Buzz!

The king's pupil blossomed with a brilliant light, and a magic seal shot out from the center of the pupil. It was a well-drawn seal that was continuously magnified as it flew, and in the end, with a boom, it was like a seal, it firmly smashed down on this huge meteor crater.

Beams of light shot up as the seal fell, and the endless light superimposed as if it was dispelling some evil power buried deep in the crater.

In the end, the wailing of ghosts and gods shook the sky and earth, causing people to unconsciously cover their ears; it was almost as if their souls had been separated.

Immortal Toya and Sun Ru widened their eyes in shock as they tried their best to cover their ears and stabilize their minds.

Then, in the depths of the pit, a huge black claw covered in barbs and shining with bright red demon runes on its entire hand reached out from under the pit.

The spirit energy brought by Wang Ling's mark was so strong that the mother blood demon, which had been buried deep underground in the ancient battlefield and had never been discovered, had no choice but to crawl out of the pit.

The mother blood demon was different from normal blood demons; it had always been in a deep sleep, which was why it was so difficult to find it.



As long as the mother blood demon hadn't been destroyed, while it was in a deep sleep, it could use a strange brain wave to endlessly construct ordinary blood demons and use what ordinary blood demons saw to restore everything in the real world in the dream, it could also remotely control these small and medium-sized blood demons in the dream.

This trick was actually a little similar to that of the void creature and Bai Zhe, but in front of Wang Ling, it was still child's play.

Just as the main body of the blood demon stretched out a hand, Wang Ling turned into a beam of light and rushed down. He stretched out his hand and grabbed a barb on his palm, then yanked it fiercely.

This ugly black behemoth, which was more than three hundred feet long, was directly pulled out of the pit along with the soil underground.

Wang Ling was expressionless as he continued to hold the barb and repeatedly hit the mother blood demon from left to right. With such a huge body, it was as if Wang Ling couldn't feel its weight at all in his hand.

If this had happened half a year ago, Wang Ling might have had to put in some effort, but now his fighting strength was getting fiercer and fiercer, which could be seen from the increasingly short duration of the talisman seal.

Normally, Wang Ling had to be careful when he was on Earth. Although he was in the ancient battlefield of the Sun family's ancestral land this time, it could barely be considered a different space, so he didn't have to worry too much about using his fists and feet.

He didn't have to worry about destroying the surrounding buildings.

In fact, after Wang Ling had thrown the first round, the mother had already died. But just in case, Wang Ling had thrown a few more rounds, and then suddenly threw it into the air, he raised his hand and threw another 2% law palm at the main body.

A red shockwave whistled out from Wang Ling's palm like a huge dragon, causing an explosion in the air and directly blowing up the huge blood devil main body.

Once the main body was destroyed, all the small and medium-sized blood devils disappeared at the same time, and streams of black qi spread out from Sun Ru's body, indicating that the curse had automatically broken down.

She watched this scene in disbelief; she hadn't expected this generation's patriarch of the Sun family to be this strong..

This was a main body that even lord founder hadn't discovered back then, but this generation's patriarch of the Sun family had actually been able to see through it so easily.

After settling everything, Wang Ling landed with his hands in his pockets. His face was still expressionless, as if he had just gone to stretch his muscles.

"Lord Sun Ling! You're too strong!" Sun Ru sincerely expressed her admiration. She had completely lost control of her expression after this astonishing scene.

But when Wang Ling heard this greeting, he was horrified.

Lord Sun Ling was still alright..

Because Immortal Toya had called him Ling Zhenren, and Sun Ru had thought that he was the real head of the Sun family, she had directly thought that his name was Sun Ling?

In any case, Sun Ru didn't know, and Wang Ling felt that it didn't matter if she called him that.

Furthermore, he didn't want Sun Ru to know too much about him.

"Senior Sun Ru, do you know how to enter the next map?" Immortal Toya asked in Wang Ling's place at this moment.

"Eh? Doesn't Lord family master know how to enter the next map?"

"After all, he just took over... He's not very familiar with the situation in the ancestral land. Senior Sun Ru should have seen it as well. Ling Zhenren is so engrossed in cultivation that he doesn't pay

much attention to other things,” immortal Toya said awkwardly, the excuse that he had just taken over wasn’t lying to Sun Ru, because this restriction had indeed just been modified.

He thought that his explanation was far-fetched, but Sun Ru completely believed it. She once again revealed that innocent look, she nodded repeatedly. “I understand. This is the reason why the clan head is so strong. Since that’s the case, I’ll lead the way from here.”

In ancient times, because of the constant war, the ancestral land did not have so many restrictions. As long as one had a reputation within the Sun clan, they could freely enter the ancestral land.

Today, this countless rules and regulations were all added by the clan heads after the death of the Sun clan’s ancestral immortal.

As a person from ancient times, it wasn’t surprising that Sun Ru was very clear about the situation in the ancestral land.

Furthermore, since Wang Ling had easily resolved the relationship between the Blood Demon Mother and Immortal Toya, she didn’t doubt Immortal Toya’s story at all.

One was the ridiculously powerful current Sun family head.

The other was the descendant of Lao Jun, who had the best relationship with the Sun family’s progenitor.

You Can’t lie to yourself?

Chapter 2045 2,041, Sorrowful Sage (1/86)

Wang Ling continued to explore the Sun family ancestral land.

At the same time, Bai Zhe, who was in his moonlight dragon form, opened his eyes on Dragon Star, which was surrounded by countless black holes in the depths of the boundless Milky Way.

Although the Earth was still in an invisible barrier because of Wang Ling, Bai Zhe still learned of Bright Moon Night’s death through other means.

Earlier, he had hidden a life dragon scale on Bright Moon Night's body, which could be used to monitor the life state of Bright Moon night.

In essence, it was an old dragon scale that had been metabolized from the current Bai Zhe's body. It wasn't eye-catching or of any other value, but it could very well help Bai Zhe avoid the Earth's barrier, through soul-tracing methods, he knew exactly how the life state of the person he wanted to monitor was.

But now, he could not sense the relationship between this life scale and himself.

It was faster than he imagined.

Bai Zhe waved his dragon tail. The expression on his face was not too surprising, as if he had long known that the Bright Moon night would be troubled by this.

In any case, he still had many cards under him. The Bright Moon night was only the weakest card.

Although the time of death was much earlier than Bai Zhe's prediction, the Bright Moon night had also completed its historical mission with excellence.

At least, it allowed Bai Zhe to know the exact location of the Sun family's ancestral land.

That was also part of Bai Zhe's plan.

"The second chess piece. It seems that you've already set it up," the tomb God said with a smile.

"His name is Qiao Yanyuan."

Bai Zhe said faintly, "He was sent to Earth together with the Bright Moon Night."

Unlike the bright moon night, Qiao Yanyuan was a powerful new dragon descendant that Bai Zhe had supported. His combat strength was even more ferocious than the combined strength of Jingze and Yannong.

Qiao Yanyuan had already been there when Bright Moon night had been devouring everything on Earth. Bai Zhe had given Qiao Yanyuan the task of guiding Qu shuling to swallow the dragon scale he had given him, let him complete a glorious evolution.

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Out of a good impression of Wang Ling and the trust he had gained after receiving help,. Sun Ru guided Wang Ling into the fourth map.

In the air, after putting Immortal Toya into his core world, Wang Ling followed Sun Ru as they soared through the sky. Soon, they saw an old and completely dried-up pool on this ancient battlefield.

It was originally a healing immortal spring, which had been dug out naturally and then artificially beautified. The surroundings were made of hard spirit jade.

After the baptism of time, these spiritual jades had lost their original luster. The cracks on them were crooked and full of the feeling of mottled time.

In the ancient self-cultivator battlefield of the old era, it was extremely important to have a healing immortal spring. As long as one sat cross-legged near the immortal spring, they could use the natural power of the immortal spring to quickly recover from internal and external injuries, thus, they could continue to fight on the battlefield.

Therefore, whether it was the main side or the defensive side, snatching the immortal spring was a routine operation in the ancient battlefield. This was an important natural strategic point.

If they could take down most of the immortal spring on the battlefield, their chances of winning would greatly increase.

Now, the healing immortal spring had completely dried up. If Sun Ru hadn't brought him here, Wang Ling wouldn't have even noticed this pool.

“Senior Sun Ru, is the entrance to the fourth map space here?”Immortal Toya asked in the core world.

“This old immortal spring is of extraordinary significance; it was originally here... It’s just that I didn’t expect the pool to have completely dried up by the time I found this place based on the coordinates. When the Immortal Spring was originally full, you could reach the fourth map space by diving into the water,”sun ru replied.

This time span was too long. The Immortal Spring Pool in her memory was no longer the same. Although Sun Ru remembered that the immortal spring pool had been greatly depleted before she entered the infinite hibernation to calm the blood devil., but not even a drop... this was something Sun Ru had never expected.

“Someone must have stolen the spirit energy of the immortal spring pool to break through during my hibernation.”Sun Ru frowned for the first time and complained.

In ancient times, the immortal spring pool had an extraordinary significance. Because it was an important strategic resource on the battlefield, it was usually strictly controlled.

Moreover, according to the agreement, the side that owned the Immortal Spring Pool had the responsibility and obligation to protect the integrity of the immortal spring pool. Of course, there was also a very important point, which was that the immortal spring pool could not be used for cultivation.

This was because it was a limited natural resource. Once it was completely consumed, it would no longer exist. Although the ancient self-cultivators of the past were constantly at war., in essence, they also believed that this world of cultivation did not belong to them completely. They should be responsible for the future generations and leave something for them.

Unfortunately, there would always be those selfish and exquisite egoists in every era.

There was even someone who specially created a spell that could rapidly absorb and spit out the spiritual energy of the immortal spring for his own use, thus rapidly raising his realm.

As Sun Ru spoke, she sighed. She even thought of someone. “I wonder, as the successor of the Old Lord, have you heard of a Daoist name called the Sorrowful Sage?”

“Oh, when senior sun ru said that, I do remember that I seem to have seen this name somewhere before.”

“This is the shame of the ancient times,” Sun Ru said. “She was originally an itinerant cultivator, and her original name was Huang Shengwei. “However, in the ancient times, she rose several great realms in a very short period of time. Many people thought that she was a genius... but in fact, she relied on stealing the spiritual power of the immortal spring that was controlled by the various great clans in the ancient times to strengthen herself.”

“She was never discovered?”

“When she was discovered, it was already too late. She was very powerful. Most people couldn’t do anything to her. In the end, it was only after the masters of the clans discussed it that they personally joined hands to suppress her.”

Sun Ru sneered and said, “Back then, the spiritual power that the sorrowful saint stole from the immortal spring pool was close to 1.341 billion.”

“It’s so accurate?”

“Because there was a special calculation during the sentencing.”

“What senior Sun Ru said is interesting. Zhang Zitao called him an expert.”

“Eh? You know about Zhang Zitao?”? “But I thought the sorrowful saint’s behavior was much worse than this thief. At least this thief only stole from the rich and helped the poor.”. “But what the sorrowful saint steals is public resources.”

” ... ”

Listening to Sun Ru’s words, Wang Ling stared at the immortal spring in front of him, deep in thought.

This immortal spring had already dried up; logically speaking, Sun Yiyuan should have other ways to enter the fourth map, but if what Sun Ru said was true, then as long as he could restore this immortal spring., presumably, they would be able to directly enter the fourth map space.

At this thought, spirit energy gushed out from Wang Ling's palm at this moment, and he directly tapped it lightly forward. Golden Spirit Energy gushed out like a vast ocean, directly pouring into the already dried-up immortal spring pool.

Buzz!

Sun Ru couldn't believe what had happened once again.

The dried-up immortal spring pool, which had already been there for countless years, actually regained its luster under Wang Ling's Palm! On top of the immortal spring pool, seven-colored colored glazed spring water reappeared, and flowers of the Great Dao bloomed. Even the damaged spirit jade surrounding the pool had absorbed the spirit energy from the spring water and regained its original luster.

It was just one palm strike of spirit energy, and it had directly filled up an ancient immortal spring pool?

Sun Ru was stupefied.

It must be known that in ancient times, an immortal spring pool could heal the injuries of millions of cultivators at the same time..

Chapter 2046 2,042 -- As Expected, The Ancestral Attributes Were The Same (1/86)

Wang Ling's strength had already far surpassed Sun Ru's understanding. To be honest, as a cultivator in ancient times, Sun Ru felt that she wasn't as good as her ancestors in ancient times, but in the end, she was still a proud member of her family.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have been sent to the ancient battlefield to participate in the Sun family's peaceful defense.

In the end, Sun Ru thought that she had seen a lot of the world. For example, her great-grandmother, Sun Fu, was very strong. She still remembered being shocked by her great-grandmother's magical operation time and time again when she was a child, she had even thought that her great-grandmother, Sun Fu, might be the first person under the Sun family's ancestor.

But now, this understanding had been broken by Wang Ling.



Mr. “Sun Ling” in front of her had actually directly injected spirit energy into the ancient immortal spring, which could heal the injuries of millions of cultivators, to bring it back to life. This was too terrifying!

Realizing that her mouth couldn’t help opening, Sun Ru stared blankly for a long time before regaining her composure.

She remembered that she had once heard her ancestors’ analysis of the future cultivation trend. Due to the constant battles between ancient cultivators, the Earth’s spirit energy would inevitably be depleted, therefore, in the future cultivation world, the level of the cultivators as a whole would be far inferior to that of the cultivators of the old era.

Unless they could find other ways to help the Earth’s overall spiritual vein become stronger than before, so that the Earth’s spiritual energy could flip over to support the cultivation of all human cultivators.

Otherwise, in the long run, it would only be a matter of time before the cultivators perished.

In other words, future cultivators... shouldn’t they be at a higher realm? !

Why could their current head of the Sun family be so outrageous? !

Sun Ru admitted that she was also a person who didn’t reveal her emotions easily. Everyone who saw her felt that she always looked sleepy and cute. In fact, this also gave Sun Ru an excellent battlefield camouflage.

Thus, on the ancient battlefield, those who had looked down on her because of her expression had all become ghosts under her blade.

But now, the impact Wang Ling had given her was too great, and Sun Ru’s expression management and emotion management had completely gone out of control.

“Senior Sun Ru? We can move now.” At this moment, immortal Toya’s voice sounded.

Wang Ling had already been waiting by the immortal spring for a long time. Seeing that Sun Ru hadn’t recovered for a long time, he asked Immortal Toya to give her a reminder.

Perhaps it was because she had realized that she hadn't seen the world yet, but Sun Ru's face was flushed red.

It was only at this moment that Wang Ling was even more certain of the bloodline connection between Sun Ru and Lotus Sun.

Good heavens... this "Steam belle"'s attribute was actually passed down from her ancestors!

After jumping into the immortal spring pool with Sun Ru, Wang Ling immediately felt that a spatial tunnel had opened at the bottom of the pool. A seven-colored vortex opened up and swiftly swallowed the person who had jumped into the pool.

By the time he came back to his senses, Wang Ling and Sun Ru had already appeared on the fourth map of the Sun family ancestral land.

This was a place filled with smoke and clouds, and there were sparkling clouds everywhere. A long carpet filled with starlight followed Wang Ling and Sun Ru's feet to the ancient and magnificent heavenly gate in front of them.

This was the fourth map after the Sun family's ancestral land, which had a grotto-heaven, an ice purgatory, and an ancient battlefield: the Little South Heaven Gate.

According to Sun Ru, the structure here was an illusionary corridor made up of replicas of the legendary South Heaven Gate in ancient books. The Little South Heaven Gate was in sight, but if they didn't find the right way to break the inner demons..., they would never be able to get close to the other side.

Of course, Sun Ru knew how to break it herself.

Logically speaking, in order to save time, she should have led the way for the current patriarch of the Sun family... But now, Sun Ru wanted to see what kind of astonishing performance Wang Ling would have when he faced this Little South Heaven Gate that she had never seen before, the current patriarch of the Sun family would have.

In fact, the instant he saw the Little South Heaven Gate in front of him, Wang Ling instantly thought of the Heavenly Court where the Heavenly Dao little golden men were.

And this starlight path in front of him was very similar to the path leading to the Heavenly Dao Council, which was controlled by the six Main Heavenly Dao.

So was the fourth map really built based on a legendary ancient copy?

Wang Ling was suspicious of this.

As expected, the origin of the Sun family's ancestor was extraordinary. He must have been to the heavenly court to be able to make such a copy; otherwise, it would have been impossible to reconstruct it like this.

Everything in front of them looked very unreal in the eyes of the people who had come here for the first time. Everything around them was blurry, except for the starlight path under their feet and the small Southern Heaven Gate which seemed so close in the distance.

All kinds of spirit lights and colorful fog intertwined, like boiling water in an icy polar land that was constantly steaming.

Wang Ling remained calm as he walked along the starlight path with his hands in his pockets.

While walking, Sun Ru would occasionally show a startled expression because the effects of the illusion here had aroused the fear in the depths of her heart.

But it was very strange that these illusions had directly dissipated before they had fully formed.

She had never seen anything like this.

As far as she knew, the illusion here could condense into a real form, and it could really cause physical harm to people! But Sun Ru had never heard of such a situation where the illusion had withered before it had even taken shape.

What was even more outrageous was that she had followed Wang Ling all the way, and had actually taken less than five minutes to walk directly to the Little South Heaven Gate.

Five minutes..

On foot!

How was this possible!

This Avenue of Starlight's illusion had a special way to deal with it. If one didn't crack the illusion and find the key node on the avenue of Starlight, they would never be able to reach the Little South Heaven Gate!

"Senior Sun Ru, the illusion spell is ineffective against Ling Zhenren, which is why he was able to come here without any obstruction." Immortal Toya sighed; he was already used to Sun Ru's unfamiliar look, he patiently explained.

"What... the illusion spell is ineffective?"

Sun Ru was taken aback. "That's not right. I remember that Lord Progenitor kept his fiery eye golden eye for himself and didn't pass it on to anyone."

"..." Immortal Toya was silent.

He knew that Wang Ling's King's eye was several dimensions stronger than this fire-eyed golden eye, so there was no point in comparing it at all.

As Sun Ru thought about it, her mind couldn't help drifting, and her thoughts began to leap and jump as she thought of something that normal people wouldn't have thought of. "My God..."

"What is Senior Sun Ru Thinking?"

"Successor of Old Jun, you have to tell me honestly. Did Our current patriarch of the Sun family go to dig up the ancestral grave and dig out Lord Ancestor's fiery-eyed Golden Eyes?"

”...”

Wang Ling was speechless, his heart greatly shaken by this conclusion.

“Senior Sun Ru’s idea is too shocking.”

Immortal Toya couldn’t hold it in any longer, he directly ridiculed her. “How is that possible, senior sun ru! This is too filial! Ling Zhenren isn’t even familiar with the Sun family’s ancestral land. If you’ve already dug up the grave... do you still need to lead the way here?”

“That’s right.”Sun Ru came to a realization.

”...”

Wang Ling sighed in his heart.

He had once again confirmed what attributes Lotus Sun had inherited from her ancestors.

This ancestral “Steam girl”and this ancestral “Imagination”... were really too strong..

Chapter 2047 2,043: Ancient Genius (1/86)

Sun Ru couldn’t have imagined that she would be able to reach Little South Heaven Gate in five minutes on foot.

She still remembered the first time she had come here. If it hadn’t been for her great-grandmother’s secret help, it would probably have taken her hundreds of years to reach the other side on her own.

Little South Heaven Gate was the fourth map of the Sun family’s ancestral land. Wang Ling calmly jumped over the gate, and an immortal palace wrapped in chaotic fog suddenly came into view.

Sun Ru said that after passing through Little South Heaven Gate, this immortal palace hidden behind Little South Heaven Gate was actually the key to the fifth map.

Wang Ling saw a square palm print on the door of the Immortal Palace, and the five fingers were especially distinct. At that moment, Wang Ling’s King’s eye shot through the ages, it was as if he

had seen a handsome young man with long golden hair pressing his palm against the door of the Immortal Palace.

Was it unlocked by a palm print..

After a short daze, Wang Ling came to his senses.

Although he had modified the restrictions of the Sun family ancestral land, he hadn't expected this palm print to be unlocked.

The inheritance to unlock the door of the immortal palace had now been left with Sun Yiyuan, which meant that only the real family head's palm could open the door of the Immortal Palace.

"This is too much, there's actually such a strange setting." In the core world, immortal Toya didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "But we've already come this far, I don't think there's anything we can do. With Ling Zhenren's strength, breaking through by force is definitely not a problem."

Breaking through by force..

When Wang Ling Heard Immortal Toya's suggestion, he felt very helpless in his heart.

Although he had already decided earlier that he wouldn't cause any more damage to the Sun family ancestral land, he didn't want to expose himself in front of Sun Ru now.

At this point, he really had no choice but to forcefully push open the gate to the immortal palace.

At this thought, Wang Ling could only pretend to be calm as he took a step forward. He placed his hand on the palm print and pretended to be able to recognize it.

In fact, he had directly applied pressure the moment his palm covered it.

He swore.

He had really reserved his strength and hadn't used his full strength.

It was just a simple push..

Who knew that the gate of the immortal palace was as fragile as a piece of paper. With a boom, it collapsed backward.

The violent sound of the gate collapsing echoed through the entire small South Heaven Gate along with the rolling sound of gravel. Sun Ru was so scared that she covered her ears on the spot. When she came back to her senses, the gate of the Immortal Palace had already been broken in front of her feet.

The gate of the Immortal Palace, which was fifteen feet tall, had actually collapsed backward and directly broken into three pieces.

The point was that she felt that Wang Ling had indeed not used much strength. How could the gate of the immortal palace have been broken so completely?

“Ai, I didn’t expect that after sleeping for so long, the gate of the immortal palace had actually been in disrepair for so long... how could it be so fragile?” Faced with the mess in front of her, Sun Ru couldn’t help sighing deeply.

The ability of her ancestors to imagine things played a vital role again at this moment.

Wang Ling and Immortal Toya secretly heaved a sigh of relief. As long as they weren’t suspected, everything would be fine.

However, at this moment, as the gate of the immortal palace was forcefully pushed open, smoke began to rise from the jade-green three-legged ancient cauldron in the middle of the brilliant and spacious immortal palace.

The cauldron was huge and as tall as a small villa, and each of its feet was held back by a legendary divine beast. From its appearance, Wang Ling could tell that these three legendary divine beasts were: Pi Xiu, Tao tie, and True Dragon.

But now was clearly not the time to admire this ancient cauldron; it was as if something was awakening along with the spreading smoke.

Immediately after, the air began to emit a terrifying smell of decay.

“How is this possible...”Sun Ru’s expression clearly changed. She recognized this smell, so she looked very panicked. Instinctively, she summoned the Golden Thunder Blade in her hand, and her entire body was filled with fighting spirit, her battle instinct was directly affected by the smell.

Without thinking about it carefully, Wang Ling could roughly guess that something must have been suppressed in this ancient cauldron back then.

A long time had passed. Given the cautious nature of the Sun family’s ancestor, no matter what kind of creature was in this ancient cauldron, after being suppressed for so long, it was likely that it had already turned into a corpse.

Therefore, this was definitely not some kind of reincarnation. It was probably because he had forcefully barged into the immortal palace and triggered the protection mechanism of the Immortal Palace, the creature that was originally suppressed in the ancient cauldron was awakened by the spell that the Sun clan’s ancestor had set up beforehand and became the special guardian of the Immortal Palace.

However, Sun Ru was obviously unaware of this situation. Even if she had entered the immortal palace previously, she had always followed the normal procedure and did not directly push the door down like he did.

The unequal information immediately made Sun Ru think that the terrifying guy who had been suppressed back then was about to be resurrected from the ancient cauldron.

“It’s the rotten harvest year... he’s not dead yet...”

Sun Ru’s expression was very grave. She had never thought that she would be able to sense the aura of the rotten harvest year’s resurrection in the Immortal Palace.

This was a peerless genius who had been suppressed by the Sun family’s ancestor in the ancient cauldron and relied on evil techniques to cultivate. At such a young age, his strength was already equivalent to that of an immortal. He was an extraordinary existence, he was also the nightmare of countless geniuses in the ancient era.



Almost all the geniuses that were targeted by the immortal God had not survived. Back then, the immortal God had also targeted sun ru, but unfortunately, before he could make a move, he was suppressed by the Sun family's ancestor.

However, Sun Ru did not expect that after the immortal God was suppressed, he was "Trained" to become the guardian of the Immortal Palace.

But Sun Ru, who was completely unaware of this, thought that he had returned to life from the ancient cauldron.

"Senior Sun Ru, there's no need to panic. Ling Zhenren is here."

"But... This person is really dangerous!" Sun Ru said.

She had heard that the ancestor of the Sun family had also experienced being suppressed in the pill furnace. In the end, not only had the suppression of the pill furnace not injured the ancestor, it had allowed him to temper the powerful fiery eyes golden eyes in the pill furnace.

Although the pill furnace was different from the ancient cauldron, the suppression method was essentially the same. Even she was able to cross such a long period of time to wake up from her slumber. It seemed like it was a very reasonable operation to be able to return to life in this rotten harvest year.

Weng!

At this moment, the ancient cauldron in front of them trembled. A black aurora leaped out from within and quickly descended. A young man with a cold expression and bandages wrapped around his upper body appeared.

Just as Sun Ru had described, his face was filled with callousness and ruthlessness. His long black hair fell over his shoulders, and his pants were torn into strips. His hands and feet were heavily shackled, and he stood there barefooted, it gave people a feeling of horror that came from the soul.

Was he a genius from ancient times who had been suppressed by the Sun family's ancestor and became the guardian of the Immortal Palace.

Wang Ling hadn't been very interested in the history of the ripe old year.

But now, when the ripe old year had turned into a black aurora and stood in front of him in a shabby and disheveled state, Wang Ling instantly knew why the Sun family's ancestor had suppressed him back then.

Because he could sense that this ripe old year had the bloodline of an external God..

Chapter 2048 2,044, Wang Ling Vs Rotten Harvest Year (1/86)

When the long-dormant rotten harvest year was once again activated by the Sun family's progenitor's forbidden spell, Wang Ling immediately paid close attention to the faint power of the Avatar's bloodline.

The Avatar had been destroyed before the ancients, and there was no doubt that there was only one answer to this -- rotten harvest year must have barged into the Avatar Palace back then.

As a result, they had received a part of the inheritance of the outer gods.

Just the fact that they had been able to walk out of the Outer God Palace alone was enough to prove the extraordinariness of the rotten harvest year.

After all, only a small number of people had been able to break in and walk out of the palace. It was basically impossible for anyone to have the leisurely experience of strolling in the Outer God palace like Wang Ling, and the vast majority of people had been buried inside.

Only a very small number of people were able to come out alive, not because they were strong, but because the will of the Outer God had taken a fancy to them and made this group of cultivators his subordinates so that they could continue to spread the outer god orthodoxy in the human cultivation world.

However, the human body was still a little weaker than the outer god, so the will of the Outer God Palace would definitely choose the best of the best when choosing an inheritor, and it would only inherit a very small portion of the Orthodoxy's power.

If all the cells were transplanted over, the inheritor would die on the spot if he could not bear it. However, if the cells were transplanted over bit by bit, and the time was stacked on top of each other in the body, they would continue to grow and reproduce, in the end, the inheritor would still be able to inherit the orthodoxy of the outer gods completely.

However, this way, the time span would be very long. It would be impossible to inherit the complete orthodoxy of the outer gods without tens of millions of years.

For some reason, Sun Ru felt that the rotten harvest year was even more terrifying than the legends said. Just by looking at him, a chilling aura seeped out from her body.

Buzz!

A black light rushed out from the rotten harvest year's body and directly opened up a world, forming an independent Otherworld space on the spot.

This space was above the great world, the Supreme World, a space of endless darkness.

In the Deep Purple Sky, the black clouds were very low, as if they would collapse at any moment. Here, the wind howled, and not a single ray of light could be seen. If one looked carefully, one's spirit would collapse.

This was because the dense purple sky was filled with tiny, invisible purple eyes that filled the entire world and gathered their gazes here together.

The last time Wang Ling had entered the supreme world was when he had fought the tomb god. It was absolutely impossible for a normal cultivator to summon the supreme world.

It could only be said that the harvest year was much more powerful than Wang Ling had imagined.

Sun Ru's knees had already gone soft. In this supreme world, the Sun family's young and delicate fighting instincts were completely useless.

Seeing this, Wang Ling hurriedly put her into his core world to avoid the sharpness of the supreme world of the ripe old age.

"Family head, be careful! He's become even more terrifying than the legends say! He must have become even stronger during his sleep,"sun ru said.

Wang Ling agreed with her in his heart.

Although the Sun family's ancestor had suppressed and "Trained" the ripe old age into a puppet, he had indeed inherited the bloodline of a foreign god.

Perhaps the Sun family's progenitor had really had no choice but to suppress him back then because he had no means to truly kill him, which was why he had used this method.

However, in such a long time, even when he had been suppressed, the solid external god cells in his body had still helped him continuously move closer to the complete external god Orthodoxy.

Now that Wang Ling had come, it was as if Tang Sanzang had broken the seal on the five finger mountain for Sun Wukong, allowing him to emerge from his suppressed state effortlessly.

Of course, Wang Ling actually had another intuition.

That was that he had done it on purpose.

With such strength, it wouldn't be difficult for him to rely on the Sun family's ancestor to suppress him.

However, Xiu Fengnian did not do that.

"He is waiting for you on purpose."

Wang Ying also saw through Xiu Fengnian's intentions and could not help but sneer, "To be able to push down the gate of the Immortal Palace, he is definitely not a good person. He must think that he is very strong and is not interested in the weak."

Just as he finished speaking.

Xiu Fengnian's voice sounded again, cold and ruthless, "I have waited for so long, and finally, someone who interests me has come..."

Whoosh!

Black light danced, and a powerful pressure emanated from his body. He took a step forward, and with an astonishing aura, this black hole of the supreme world.., all the eyes of insight in the sky were watching Wang Ling's every move from all directions.

"I hope you can hold on a little longer."

He directly moved sideways and was almost in front of Wang Ling. His silver-white eyes were proud and cold as he wrapped the shackles around Wang Ling's neck.

In the end, Wang Ling's body directly disintegrated like the wind in front of him.

Yuefeng Nian was even more excited. After all, the man in front of him could still stand after being dragged into the supreme world, the "Land of Darkness," and normal cultivators would have long been unable to withstand the mental pressure and would have knelt down on the ground.

Yuefeng Nian was very confident in his strength now. Even if the Sun family's ancestor came back in the past, it would be impossible to defeat him.

He would still have to kneel down in his supreme world and bow down to him.

Bang!

The next second, the fierce battle began.

Wang Ling turned into a golden light and collided with the Black Aurora that had been Changfeng Nian's incarnation. Bright Flames burst out from the collision, and it was as if the heavenly bodies in the universe had collapsed.

Sun Ru and Immortal Toya were dumbfounded. This was a huge battle that was far beyond their comprehension, and each of their movements seemed to reconstruct their view of the world.

In just a few short seconds, they had already exchanged more than ten blows!

As the most holy of Buddhists, monk Jin Deng also had a supreme world that had been passed down from generation to generation, and even the monk himself had only taken ten of Wang Ling's palm strikes.

Although he hadn't been too serious, Wang Ling really felt that this ancient genius was extraordinary in the face of the fact that he could easily take ten of his palm strikes.

"TSK, don't tell me you're going to take off your talismans and fight." Wang Ying's expression was calm, and he couldn't help laughing.

Although it was just a probing attack, Immortal Fengnian was indeed stronger than the opponents he had met before. Not to mention his other attributes, he had definitely reached the standard of double A in strength and speed.

"Wait a little longer."

Wang Ling replied in his heart.

The battle seemed anxious, but in reality, it had only just begun for Wang Ling.

It was rare for him to meet a strong opponent, so if he directly took off the talisman and fought, the battle might be over in a second.

Wang Ling wanted to dig out more secrets about this old man.

Since this person had stayed in the ancient cauldron for so long, he must know the situation in the Sun family ancestral land like the back of his hand.

In other words, old man might also know some inside information as to whether the Sun family ancestor he had speculated about had been planted with a soul.

In the next second, Wang Ling's gaze became a little more serious.

He opened his eyes, and a bright divine light burst out from his king's pupil and lit up the entire sky. In an instant, the supreme world's eye of insight was swept by the king's pupil, and all of its eyes actually closed..

A purple downpour instantly fell, and blood seeped out of the corners of the eyes of the entire supreme world.

It was only at this moment that the rotten harvest year noticed the abnormality.

It was just the power of a single eye, but it had destroyed all of his eyes of insight of the entire supreme world.

Just what was this person's background..

Chapter 2049 2045, The List Of The Year Of The Rotten Harvest (1/86)

The power of a single eye caused the supreme world of the year of the rotten harvest to descend into a bloody storm.

All the eyes of insight in the supreme world had lost their effectiveness. They had been destroyed by the power of a single eye of the King's eye, even though the year of the rotten harvest had the ability to restore them, however, it was obviously impossible to restore the eyes of insight of the entire supreme world in a short period of time.

He had been asleep for too long, and had been waiting for a genius who could fight him.

Now that Wang Ling had appeared in front of him, he had thought that he would be excited, but for some reason, Wang Ling's sudden display of power just now had made his originally ecstatic face.., in that short instant, it froze.

"Who are you exactly... Even in the ancient times, there have never been records of people like you."From the ancient times to the ancient times, he knew of all the young geniuses whose cultivation levels were similar to his.

He even had a special list in his hands that recorded everyone's information, called the "List of people in the immortal immortal realm..".

Since he had inherited the outer god orthodoxy, he had already erased those geniuses from the list.

He had also killed these young geniuses of the Sun family, and Sun Ru was also on the list.

But he didn't have any impression of Wang Ling standing in front of him at that moment.

He had traversed countless years since ancient times, and even he couldn't remember how many years had passed since the ripe old age, but the outer god cells that were constantly multiplying in his body told him about the ripe old age.

If he was born now, he would be an existence that could sweep through the entire cultivation universe.

Back then, his list only included those geniuses with similar cultivation paths.

Unfortunately, none of those trash who were labeled as geniuses could fight.

Now, if he was to make another list...

He did not care about the golden lamp monk, Peng Xiren, Li Xian, or Zhang Zitao.

So what if he was the Eternal Emperor?

Even if the Four Emperors attacked him together, they might not be his match.

Being Invincible was too lonely.

Therefore, he had been waiting for a long time. He wanted to wait for someone who could wake him up from the ancient cauldron.

He wanted to announce his comeback.

However, he didn't expect that after waiting for so long, he didn't see the eternal ones who used to be high and mighty.



Instead, he was waiting for an incomparably young youth.

Even though cultivators could not determine their age based on their appearance, and some of them were highly humane, they still maintained the appearance of a youth. Some people were old and senile, but their behavior was still lacking.

The marks left by time on each cultivator were different. Therefore, the standard to determine whether a cultivator was young or not was the “Vitality” on their body.

After the nascent soul stage, a little research would be enough to make such a distinction.

Young cultivators were full of vitality, and their bodies shone like a small sun.

Logically speaking, given Wang Ling’s astonishing strength, his cultivation must be very profound, and a high-level almighty like him wouldn’t normally be able to see a “Small sun”.

It was already late in the day, and the disappearance of vitality was a natural phenomenon that wouldn’t affect the growth of his realm.

For example, he couldn’t see any vitality in his old age at all.

Although he looked like a young man, in fact, as a cultivator from ancient times to the present, the dazzling brilliance of his youth had long since disappeared.

But at that moment, the vitality he felt from Wang Ling’s body shocked old age.

This wasn’t a small sun.

It was clearly a shield constellation star..

Was such a person real?

Was he definitely a life form born from a normal carbon-based creature?

He was thoroughly horrified.

This was because Wang Ling's strength wasn't just terrifying, he was also abnormally young.

From what he could tell with the naked eye, this youngster in front of him seemed to be only in his teens..

Of course, Wang Ling had deliberately shown his vitality to him, so he wanted to test his reaction.

But he hadn't expected this young man to not be able to hide his expression at all, and was stunned on the spot.

It was as if his previous arrogance, contempt, and confidence had been completely crushed by his vigorous young life at this moment.

Wang Ling could actually understand this sense of difference.

He was a young man who had been considered a genius in ancient times.

After inheriting the outer god cells, he had thought that he would be invincible in the world as long as time passed.

So he had been squatting in the ancient cauldron, waiting for Fate to arrange for another genius to "Activate" him, then kill and destroy this genius to announce his return to the world.

Now he had finally waited... Wang Ling..

But Wang Ling was really too young, far beyond his imagination.

He had endured countless lonely nights from ancient times until now, and in the end, a seventeen-year-old youngster had erupted with unimaginable strength.

The point was that no matter how he looked at it, he felt that Wang Ling wasn't seriously fighting.

“Between you and me, one of us must die today!”

He couldn't accept this outcome. He swore to kill Wang Ling, and powerful spirit energy erupted from his body. The comfortable shackles in his hands were instantly shattered into dust, chains of order mixed with chaotic aura shot across the horizon of this supreme world!

“Interesting, you can control more than a hundred chaos chains,” said Wang Ying as he calmly observed the battle in Wang Ling's spiritual world.

Chaos chains were chains condensed from the aura of chaos, and each chaos chain had the power of ten nuclei.

After reaching the Dao ancestor realm, one's combat strength was calculated according to the nucleus (nucleus), which could easily destroy a planet.

One chaos chain was equivalent to ten nuclei. One could imagine its power.

And to be able to control more than a hundred at the same time was enough to prove that the strength of the ripe old age far surpassed Peng Xiren. Even monk Jin Deng was not his match.

After the Dao ancestor, there were Ren Zu, Earth Zu, Heaven Zu, ancestor king, ancestor immortal..

Now, the ripe old age had reached the ancestor King realm.

If this mad dog were to be released, it would truly be an existence that could kill gods if they stood in its way.

To be honest, Wang Ling was also a little apprehensive, but it wasn't because of how strong his realm was in the ripe old age... it was because of how old Mr. Sun Yiyuan had been the Sun family's ancestor for so many years, yet, not once had he attracted the Sun family's attention in the ripe old age.

It looked like the Sun family's blessing was indeed deep.

It really had saved the universe in his previous life..

On the other hand, it also showed how important it was to use the password properly to open the door.

Wang Ling's violent break into the door had instead attracted the attention of the ancient cauldron mad dog.

Hundreds of chaotic chains were like a dense spider web as they attacked Wang Ling from all directions, falling together with a sky full of blood rain.

They were like giant steel dragons, shaking the sky and shaking everything in this supreme world.

In the face of this scene, Wang Ling stood calmly on the spot.

In the next second, a huge shadow expanded behind him.

The face of the old harvest year turned pale with shock.

It was a human-shaped dharma idol whose face couldn't be seen clearly like a primordial vortex!

Specks of starlight on its body seemed to contain the seven-colored starlight of the entire universe. Like glass, it directly appeared behind Wang Ling, instantly doubling from its normal human form to a height of three hundred meters.

Boom!

The spirit of this dharma idol struck out with its palm!

With a pop, it shattered the chaotic chains that filled the sky!

“This is a dharma idol that a carbon-based creature can have?”

Shuifengnian was greatly shocked. He couldn't see through the tall dharma idol behind Wang Ling at all. It had dissolved all of his chaotic chains with one palm, and was so powerful that it sent chills down people's spines!

Chapter 2050 2,046, The Tree In The Miracle (1/86)

This was the spirit of the Dharma Idol that had never been seen before in his prosperous years. It was tall, empty, majestic, mysterious... all sorts of words that could be used to describe the miracle seemed to be insufficient to describe the shock brought by facing this spirit of the Dharma Idol Head on.

It was like a deep galaxy hidden in the depths of the universe. The human-shaped body that could not be seen clearly was dotted with starlight. One could vaguely see that the stars were like diamonds that dotted all parts of his body.

He was originally an incomparably huge celestial body in the universe, but it was as small as dust on the spirit of the Dharma Idol, making it the most gorgeous ornament.

This palm directly shattered the void of the supreme world, and dark gray cracks gushed out in all directions. Chaotic Qi swept across the entire supreme world.

Wang Ling's actions were almost in sync with the spirit of the Dharma Idol. He controlled the spirit of the Dharma Idol to shatter the chaotic chain with one palm, and the divine light between his five fingers was so dazzling that it made people fearful.

In the core world, Sun Ru and Immortal Toya were completely dumbfounded. They looked at each other in dismay, unable to say a word as they watched this scene.

They had seen the spirit of the Dharma Idol before, but this was the first time they had seen such an exaggerated spirit of the Dharma Idol.

What on Earth was this existence?

Was it a god who controlled everything in the Universe?

It was too suffocating..

Even Wang Ying was terrified.

As Wang Ling's shadow, he had almost all of Wang Ling's abilities, but there were only two things that couldn't be duplicated from Wang Ling's body.

One was the king's eye.

And the other was the spirit of the Dharma Idol.

Of course, in his current state, he could share the spirit of the Dharma Idol with Wang Ling.

But if one day he was really stripped out of Wang Ling's body, he would be completely free.

He wouldn't be able to take away the spirit of Wang Ling's Dharma Idol.

This dharma idol was too astonishing, and for a time, it made people feel as if they were at a loss for words.

He was also stunned.

But it could only be said that the ancestor King realm was indeed worthy of being called the ancestor King Realm.

As one of the people Wang Ling had encountered with passable strength, he still displayed a "Fearless" attitude even in front of the spirit of Wang Ling's Dharma Idol.

It wasn't because he wasn't afraid, but because he was ignorant and fearless.

It was because he had no idea what the spirit of his Dharma Idol was, which was why he had such an attitude.

The next moment.

Under Wang Ling's control, the spirit of his dharma idol shrank from its giant form to the size of a normal human. Then, it turned into an aurora and suddenly leaped out.

In a swift reaction, he immediately crossed his hands to defend himself.

The impact of Wang Ling's Dharma Idol Spirit was simply too great. Its reckless charge directly broke through the void wall behind him, and the entire supreme world's void wall was continuously broken through.

Even the surrounding environment was constantly changing. Volcanoes, forests, deserts, magma belts, Milky Way... The Dharma Idol spirit bore through all the dimensional space layers created by the natural environment.

After going around in a big circle, it finally returned to Wang Ling.

The bandages all over his body were scattered, and he was naked. He knelt in front of Wang Ling in a sorry state, blood dripping from his head and body. In a short period of time, this round of attack from the Dharma Idol had allowed him to pass through countless dimensional wall battlefields, it was a shock to Immortal Fengnian.

Wang Ling realized that Immortal Fengnian really could take a beating.

The impact of the Dharmic projection just now was equivalent to 20% of the power of the law palm, which was the force of 200 palm strikes in a row when he was in his normal sealed state.

In the end, his body of the ancestral king was able to withstand it.

Although he was in a sorry state, he didn't die right away.

For him, this was supposed to be his comeback battle to announce his return to the world.

However, at this moment, the sorry state he was in made him almost go crazy. He could not accept the outcome before his eyes.

He had been silent in the ancient cauldron for so long. He thought that he had perfectly digested the outer god cells and that he, who had inherited the outer god Orthodoxy, should be invincible in the world.

In the end, at this moment, he actually dared to kneel in front of a 17-year-old youth.

17 years old..

Such power..

This kind of growth was completely incomparable to his.

Rotten harvest year couldn't accept this result. Blood gushed out of the corners of his eyes as he went completely mad. He staggered to his feet, and his face was completely twisted, no longer showing his initial arrogance.

“Do you have the spirit of Your Dharma Idol... I have one too...”

As soon as he said this, the supreme world, which had been battered by Wang Ling's spirit of his Dharma Idol, shook once again. A tree trunk several thousand feet in radius rose from the ground like the pillar of this supreme world.

Countless branches and branches spread out with extraordinary power and a shocking spirit energy. Wang Ling only glanced at the tree trunk, which was covered with the scales of all kinds of spirit beasts, holy beasts, and even divine beasts in the universe, the main tree trunk was tightly covered in tens of thousands of scales, making it impenetrable.

The Resurrection Tree..

Wang Ling was a little surprised; he recognized the origin of this spirit of the Dharma Idol.

But this was definitely not the case with the normal nirvana tree.

The Real Nirvana tree was a cosmic god tree that symbolized longevity. If one were to look back at its age, it was dozens of eras older than the Cosmic God tree that Wang Ling knew.



The current Nirvana tree was already a legendary existence that only appeared in ancient books, and Wang Ling was a little surprised that the dharmakaya spirit of the harvest year was actually the Nirvana tree.

Of course, the normal resurrection tree that Wang Ling had judged was different from the one that he had summoned in the ripe years.

Wang Ling could actually faintly hear this resurrection tree, which was the spirit of the Dharma Idol, crying in secret. Under normal circumstances, it shouldn't have these ten thousand scales on its body.

This was the result of being forced to strengthen after being invaded by the alien God bloodline.

Although it looked shocking enough and its actual combat strength was stronger than before, it was a painful experience for the resurrection tree itself.

But the mutated resurrection tree couldn't decide its own fate, and it had already completely submitted to the decadent harvest year.

As the decadent harvest year frantically formed a seal, a huge willow branch like a divine whip lashed out from the sky.

The other shore tree had ten thousand branches, and it wasn't just a willow branch, but the power of a single Willow Branch's lashing was also incomparably great, directly distorting the surrounding void.

Wang Ling clenched his fist, and the spirit of his Dharma Idol also clenched its fist simultaneously. Without any fear, it directly faced the willow branch and transformed into a human-shaped spirit light. In a flash, it directly used its body to split the huge willow branch in half, it was split in half.

However, the Willow branch that had been split in half was now even more ferocious and difficult to deal with than before.

In the next moment, several more willow branches shot across the horizon.

The Resurrection Tree's regenerative ability and toughness were already very strong, and now that it had been forcefully strengthened by the infusion of the external God bloodline, its ability to create and regenerate was on a whole new level.

This supreme world was the soil for him to continuously absorb nutrients.

With the cover of the other shore tree, he could delay the harvest year to heal his injuries.

But Wang Ling wouldn't let the harvest year succeed just like that.

To return the favor..

This was what Wang Ling often did.

It was just a tree.

Although the other shore tree was the spirit of the Dharma Idol in the miracle, so what.

Even if the cosmic god tree he knew wasn't as good as the other tree, Wang Ling also knew the other trees in the miracle..

Did they want to compete with him in planting trees.

At that moment, Wang Ling stared expressionlessly at the huge divine tree in front of him, which had once caused people to have a phobia of giant creatures, and sighed calmly in his heart.

In the next second, golden light appeared in his hand, and he directly summoned Jingke and Bai Qiao together.

He merged Jingke and Bai Qiao together and directly handed them over to the spirit of his dharma idol.

He planted the three into the ground of this supreme world.

Wasn't it the spider tree.

Oh, he also knew a tree from the miracle..

Now, he used the spirit of his dharma idol as nourishment.

He used one miracle to cultivate another miracle!