

Daily Life 2051

Chapter 2051 Summoning A Miracle (1/86)

Wang Ling had actually never expected that the card in the hand of the immortal Fengnian actually contained a “Cosmic miracle.”.

It had to be known that a cosmic miracle was a powerful force that transcended all other daos and directly connected to the will of the universe. It was even more powerful than a natural divine artifact that was born out of chaos.

There was no specific image of a cosmic miracle. It could be anything in the universe... it could be transformed into a Dharma Idol, a special rare Divine Beast, a magic artifact, a spell, etc.

In short, anything that could be labeled as a ‘miracle’ could be considered a huge trump card in one’s hand.

Logically speaking, this should not be something that the ancestor King realm could touch. Only the ancestor immortal realm had a certain probability of sensing the existence of the Cosmic Miracle and comprehending it.

It was just like after reaching the ninth level true immortal realm, one would have the ability to comprehend the Heavenly Dao.

Before reaching the ninth level true immortal realm, it would be impossible to touch the Heavenly Dao.

But now, this resurrection tree, which could be called one of the miracles of the universe, had been directly summoned as a dharma idol in the rotten harvest year. In Wang Ling’s opinion, the reason he had this card in the rotten harvest year was because he had been planted with a foreign divine orthodoxy.

But compared to a miracle, Wang Ling was naturally not at a disadvantage.

When he fought with Wang Ling, he would never guess how many trump cards this dead fish-eye with delicate features still had.

Buzz!

When Wang Ling used his dharma idol as nourishment and at the same time put Jingke back into the white sheath and stabbed it into the ground, another huge tree trunk rose from the ground.

The radius of several thousand feet was no less than that of the other shore tree in front of him. Pink peach petals fluttered in the wind, and spirit light emerged on them, filling them with divinity.

The golden tree trunk exploded with dazzling divine power, dyeing the pink peach petals that filled the sky with a pale golden color.

The moment these peach petals fell, clusters of golden flames began to burn, burning everything.

The ideal peach blossom land..

Even Wang Ying was stunned.

His heart was as clear as a mirror. He knew that this was a kind of real illusion, and he said the name of this move.

The ideal peach blossom land could ignite all the peach blossom petals that fell from the miracle peach tree using the “Real illusion” technique, burning all the evil power.

In the miracle, the other shore tree was not considered an evil power, but now that the other shore tree had been contaminated, the outer God bloodline on its body was a symbol of evil.

Therefore, when the golden flames of the peach blossom petals fell on the beast scales on the branch of the other shore tree, the mutated tree could be heard roaring in pain.

However, this “Ideal peach blossom land” was only the passive ability of this miracle peach tree when it descended.

Chi!

In the next moment, a large number of peach blossom petals fell down. The peach blossom petals floating in the air reflected a luster, and each petal had a shockingly pale face printed on it.

In an instant, one peach blossom petal after another transformed into endless sword lights that charged towards the higan tree in front of them.

In just a blink of an eye, 108,000 sword Qi were unleashed at the same time.

It could only be said that the peach blossom tree, which gave birth to two of the strongest sword spirits in the sword King Realm, was really too terrifying!

Every peach blossom petal turned into white sword qi. In a second, 108,000 sword qi slashed through the void. Such a powerful vibration shook the supreme world, it left the supreme world, which was already in a mess, even more devastated.

This kind of fluctuation was too shocking, beyond everyone's imagination. Sun Ru and Immortal Toya's mouths couldn't close at all. Their hearts were alarmed, and they only felt a chill run down their spines.

"The power of an external god... it's impossible to lose!" On the other side, rotten harvest year still had a look of disbelief on his face. He couldn't believe that he was actually at a disadvantage even after using this divine miracle card.

What made him even more shocked was that it was one thing for him to have a miracle, but the youth opposite him also had the power of a miracle in his hands..

What was this peach tree?

He had never heard of it before!

The most powerful miracle in the universe was undoubtedly the other shore tree! And this was the other shore tree that had fused with the power of an external God!

A similar tree-shaped miracle shouldn't be a match for the other shore tree!

However, the power of this miracle peach tree was too terrifying. 108,000 extremely powerful sword Qi swept out in a second, causing everything in front of them to collapse. Wherever the sword Qi passed, there were traces of space being torn apart.

However, this was only the most basic routine operation.

In the space crack that was torn apart by the sword qi, traces of chaotic qi leaked out. At this moment, it was like the galaxy was flowing backwards. Endless Cosmic Mist surged into the crack, this battle between the tree of miracles was covered with a layer of mystery.

The wails of the other shore tree grew louder and louder, but this was something that could not be heard at all by the angry and humiliated rotten harvest year.

“Go Easy! You must be the damn thing that went easy! You are the number one tree of God in the tree-shaped miracle! You even have an outer god Orthodoxy on you! How could you lose! “Are the ten thousand scales on your body fake? !”The old man broke down and cursed loudly, he directly broke out of the tree trunk, picked up the huge willow branch that had been cut off by the Peach Tree Sword Qi from the miracle, and whipped it at the other shore tree. He was so hysterical that he didn’t have a trace of the arrogance of a genius.

But Wang Ling could hear the other shore tree’s sobbing clearly.

He looked at the decaying harvest year in front of him, which was about to go crazy, and waved his hand. The countless peach tree sword Qi that followed was no longer directed at the other shore tree; instead, it was directed at the decaying harvest year.

“Quick! Protect Me!”

A trace of cold sweat trickled down decaying harvest year’s face. He tugged at the tree vines that had fallen from the branches of the other shore tree, wanting to use the same trick to hide in the huge trunk of the other shore tree again.

But this time, the other shore tree didn’t react at all.

“You Damn Thing...”

Shuifengnian was nervous.

He had never expected that at such a critical moment, the miracle-level dharma idol he had summoned would betray him and directly destroy him.

Not only that, the other shore tree also withdrew all of its branches and completely gave up on defense.

As a cosmic miracle that had been tamed, it also had a contract that prevented it from betraying its master, but Wang Ling could see that this other shore tree was really living in pain.

It was willing to take the risk of going against the contract to betray Shuifengnian, which made people who saw it feel especially complicated.

Shuifengnian's eyes were red. The moment he was hit by the Endless Sword Qi of the Miracle Peach Tree, he let out his most vicious curse. "I'm injured! You Won't recover! You have to die too!"

This was his vicious curse.

Little did he know that Wang Ling wouldn't let him get away with it.

At present, Wang Ling didn't know how Shuifengnian had managed to communicate with the other shore tree's divine miracle will in advance, even though he had an outer god orthodoxy.

But as the embodiment of the great universe's will, every miracle should be a treasure to be protected.

It shouldn't be trampled on and ruined like this.

Thus, just a second before the Miracle Peach Tree's 108,000 shocking white sword Qi was about to hit him in the rotten harvest year,

Wang Ling opened his king's eye and at the same time removed half of the talisman seal on his body.

He decided.

He would directly erase the contract with this miracle cross-shore tree in front of him across its owner's rotten harvest year..

Of course.

Wang Ling had to pay a price for this extreme operation.

After all, the contract he was going to erase this time was a miracle of the universe, a manifestation of the will of the universe.

And the price Wang Ling had to pay was that his vision would be blurred for 24 hours... he would get a short-sighted 600 degree time-limit experience card within 24 hours.

Chapter 2052 2,048, The Year Of The Rotten Harvest... Had Broken Through The Defense! (1/86)

Breaking the contract between the original owner and the cosmic miracle was definitely not something that could be done logically.

But Wang Ling had done it.

There was actually a risk in breaking the ordinary seal, and he didn't dare take any unnecessary actions. If the spirit energy in his body leaked out at this time, it would probably directly cause this broken supreme world to collapse.

And once this alternate space was destroyed, the entire Sun family ancestral land would be the one to suffer in the end.

So Wang Ling just carefully condensed the power of the unsealing talisman directly into his pair of King's eyes.

A dazzling beam of light transformed into an immortal light and shot through the void, as if it was splitting the world, directly shooting out from the crack in the supreme world, it directly reflected a string of ancient characters in the endless stars.

The Immortal Fengnian was shocked by this scene, and his entire soul trembled.

This was... the miracle contract he had once signed!

It was the complete miracle contract with the spider tree! It was actually directly reflected by Wang Ling's eye power and projected into the universe.

Golden light shone in all directions like a divine sun illuminating this supreme world. Wang Ling's gaze went deep into the universe, traversing countless light years, and he accurately found the divine sign contract, then, he saw every ancient character on the divine sign contract start to burn.

During the burning process, the light beam from Wang Ling's eye never stopped.

Although Wang Ling had used the power of his king's eye in the previous battles, the casting time was definitely not as long as this one.

Using the divine flame of the King's eye to burn the miracle contract, directly shattering it so that the other shore tree would no longer have anything to do with the rotten harvest year; just hearing this was unbelievable, but at this moment, it was actually happening in front of everyone.

"You Damned Thing... you actually want to burn my God's Miracle Contract!" Shuifengnian already knew what Wang Ling was doing, although he couldn't figure out how Wang Ling had done it, but when he sensed that the god's miracle contract was already burning, no matter how terrified he was of Wang Ling, he had no choice but to grit his teeth and go forward.

The importance of mastering a miracle could only be understood at his level. If even this trump card was taken away from him, he knew very well that he would have no hope of rising again in the future.

"Kill!"

So even though he now knew how terrifying Wang Ling's strength was, he had no choice but to bite the bullet and charge forward.

This might also be an opportunity for him.

It could be seen that the young man was concentrating on using his ocular power to burn the contract. Judging from the time when the miracle contract had disappeared, it would probably take another thirty seconds to burn the contract clean.

This thirty seconds was an excellent opportunity for him!

“Bang!”

In the next second, spirit energy erupted from his hand, and countless light blades shot out in Wang Ling's direction, as if they were going to tear the world apart.

Wang Ling knew that this was the end of the rotten harvest year.

These light blades contained all of his power, leaving no room for manoeuvre. It was a single strike from the rotten harvest year, so powerful that even dao ancestor realm cultivators couldn't withstand it for a moment before being killed by the light blades, the light blades, mixed with spirit energy and chaotic qi, would instantly expand in his body and then directly explode.

“How much longer?” Wang Ying asked.

“Twenty seconds,” Wang Ling replied with a slight frown, as concise as ever.

This was the first time Wang Ling had done something like this. He had never experienced it before, so he was a little lacking in control.

Even Wang Ling himself hadn't expected that it would be so difficult to burn this thing.

Compared to beating up an ancestral king realm cultivator in the ripe old age, burning a miracle contract seemed a little more difficult..

After all, it was a product of the will of the universe; it was indeed extraordinary.

Wang Ling sighed in his heart.

Perhaps everyone had their own answers as to what they could do in twenty seconds.

But twenty seconds at this moment was extraordinary for Wang Ling and for the ripe old age.

This would directly decide the fate of a part of the world in which Wang Ling was currently living.

Wang Ying hadn't planned to make a move at first.

But right now, Wang Ling was concentrating on burning the miracle contract.

He knew that in these twenty seconds, he had to come out and protect the magic.

"I'm going up."

Wang Ying said, his voice carrying a familiar evil quality.

Just as the light blade of the ripe old age was about to approach Wang Ling, the ripe old age saw a black shadow separate from the youngster's body and directly raise its hand in the air to form an impenetrable black shield, it absorbed all of his light blade.

Then, the black shadow gradually condensed into a solid body.

The ripe old age saw that it was a youngster who looked exactly like Wang Ling. The difference was that his hair was white, and his temperament was completely different.

"Is the ancestor King realm really that great?"

Wang Ying folded his arms and looked down at him from above.

He had always been ruthless in his attacks, and had no idea what was going on. Without saying a word, he directly turned into a black shadow and charged forward, aiming his fist at his head.

Wang Ying's speed was simply too fast, and the force of his punch caused his vision to go black, and even his heart to stop for half a second.

Although his reaction was already very fast, before Wang Ying's punch came down, he had already condensed all the spirit energy in his body to add a defensive barrier on his body.

However, what the immortal Fengnian did not expect was that the power of Wang Ying's punch was far beyond his imagination.

These defensive barriers were completely useless!

He actually directly... broke through the defense!

On the other side, Wang Ying did not have the slightest intention of stopping the battle. Even if there were less than 15 seconds left, he was still launching a fierce attack.

The best defense was to attack.

This was the principle of defense that Wang Ying had always advocated.

His eyes were cold, and his figure was so fast that he looked like a ghost. He circled behind Immortal Toya and stepped on his back.

Immortal Toya immediately spat out a large mouthful of blood. Before he could react, he heard a crisp crack. His unbreakable body at the ancestral king realm had been broken by this ruthless white-haired youth like a chopstick.

Sun Ru and Immortal Toya were dumbstruck, especially Sun Ru. She felt as if she couldn't breathe.

Was this really the head of their Sun Family?

How could it be so ridiculous? !

Everything was too shocking.

Wang Ying's attacks continued without end, leaving no room for thought for him. One after another, he launched a series of critical strikes, and in the blink of an eye, all four limbs of this ancestral king realm cultivator were snapped off one after another, he beat immortal bumper year so hard that he didn't have any strength left to counterattack.

He could tell.

This white-haired teenager was actually Wang Ling's shadow.

Even his shadow was so strong..

Was your main body just playing with me just now?

Immortal bumper year's mind completely collapsed.

When Wang Ying finally pulled immortal bumper year by the collar, the corners of his lips curled up as he asked with a smile, "Run, why aren't you running?"

Chasing people was what he was best at.

That was the result of capturing Sun Ying 'er day and night to practice the "Planet Wall knock technique" in the infinite Milky Way.

At this moment, the immortal Fengnian's face was filled with despair.

He knew that Wang Ying was here to stall for time, in order to wait for the God's miracle contract to be completely burned.

But the immortal Fengnian would never have thought that the moment he saw the last word on his God's miracle contract being burned.

He felt relieved and let out a long sigh of relief.

It was finally done..

Otherwise, he would have been beaten up again..

Chapter 2053 2,049, Wang Ling's Experience Of Nearsightedness (1/86)

Wang Ying had never been merciful in his attacks, and Immortal Fengnian was beaten black and blue all over. He didn't have the strength to fight back at all, and a series of combined punches with severe injuries made immortal Fengnian's self-healing ability at the ancestral king realm useless at this moment, he had been thoroughly beaten to the point of losing his temper.

This was just internal and external injuries to his body.

The pain of the soul backlash caused by the forced burning of the miracle contract was the main reason for the real pain that he felt.

The entire supreme world directly disintegrated, and Wang Ling returned to the Immortal Palace in the Sun family's ancestral land.

In front of the familiar ancient cauldron, he lay there, covered in blood. The bandages on his body had already shattered, and all the bones in his body had been broken. He seemed to be on his last breath.

This ending made Xiu Fengnian somewhat unable to accept, but he had no choice but to accept.

Wang Ying's attack had made him completely understand the cruelty of the truth.

From the start of this battle, he had no chance of winning.

This seventeen year old youth was just playing with him.

He was completely not serious and had not brought out his true strength.

Or it could be said that he had not intended to kill him from the start. Instead, he had intentionally pressed down on his blood line, beating him until he was on the verge of death, so that he could obtain some information from his mouth.

He gritted his teeth.

The moment the miracle contract was burned to ashes, he knew his end.

There was no point in resisting.

This was an existence that could even interfere with the will of the universe..

Although he didn't know who Wang Ling was, he didn't know.

How could he have such astonishing strength... it could even be said that his strength far surpassed that of Daofather Wang!

Even daofather king back then didn't have the ability to directly interfere with the will of the Great Universe!

“Explode!”

As a stubborn person, he knew that he was no match for Wang Ling, so he immediately thought of detonating himself. Even if he couldn't kill Wang Ling, he could destroy the Sun family ancestral land and drag the others down with him.

He muttered to himself, and when the word “Explode”echoed in his mind, he could feel the remaining ancestral king realm spirit energy in his body instantly boil, it turned his body into a highly concentrated explosive container in that short moment.

However, Wang Ling had already seen this a long time ago.

He slowly walked to the side of his rapidly expanding body like a balloon and pressed his palm against his body, directly casting a silent spell.

Great stillness spell.

The victim would be emptied of all the restless spirit energy in his body and fall into an empty mental state. In the language of modern cultivation, Wang Ling would often refer to the “Great stillness spell” as the “Great salted fish spell.”.

To put it bluntly, this spell would make people completely give up the idea of resisting and just want to lie down quietly like a salted fish with nothing to do.

At first, Wang Ling hadn't even thought about how to use this spell in combination with battle, but later he found out that the “Great stillness spell” had a miraculous effect on people like this who wanted to pull people into hell by exploding their bodies.

It was as if it had been specially designed to prevent this kind of situation.

Of course, if a normal person used a heavenly dao spell, it might not be effective on a man in his golden years. After all, he was in the ancestral king realm.

He had a certain immunity to many heavenly dao spells, and in his golden years, he was an ancient genius who had mastered many Heavenly Dao spells.

But in the face of absolute strength, it was still very convenient for Wang Ling to use the Heavenly Dao to suppress him.

When he was forced to calm down, this emptiness made him feel like he was on the verge of despair. He truly couldn't live and couldn't die.

Wang Ling didn't waste any more words. He directly threw him back into the ancient cauldron to suppress him, then moved the entire cauldron away, he only used his king's eye to leave an identical “Real illusion” ancient cauldron on the spot. It could be touched, and it was no different from the original cauldron; there was nothing out of the ordinary about it.

Of course, Wang Ling wasn't interested in the ancient cauldron itself; he was only borrowing it for the time being.

“Ling Zhenren, aren’t you going to interrogate him?” In the core world, Immortal Toya finally snapped back to his senses and couldn’t help asking.

“He’s been hit by Ling Lord’s great stasis spell, so he can’t interrogate him until he’s completely awake. Right now, his thoughts are in a mess; he just wants to be a salted fish,” Wang Ying replied.

“I see...” immortal Toya understood the situation and felt a sense of loss. He turned to look at Sun Ru, who was still frozen in shock and hadn’t recovered for a long time. It was as if her whole body was stuck.

Sigh, this was the aftereffect of watching a battle at a close distance that transcended the world..

Immortal Toya remembered that when he had seen Wang Ling display his skills for the first time, his expression had also been like that of someone who hadn’t seen the world before.

Although Immortal Toya had been very surprised by the battle earlier, he had already had some experience watching it, so he could recover very quickly.

But for Sun Ru, who had watched the Super Dimensional Battle for the first time, it would probably take some time for her to completely digest what she had just seen.

After dealing with the matter of the immortal harvest year, this was the first time Wang Ling had felt “Wounded.”.

Mm..

Because he had forcibly burned the miracle contract, cut off the connection between the rotten harvest year and the Resurrection Tree, and helped the Resurrection Tree escape the suffering of such a traitor of the cultivation world who possessed an outside divine orthodoxy.., wang Ling had also paid the price of being short-sighted for the 24-hour limit.

As for the resurrection tree that had been set free...

Although its body had already been contaminated because of the rotten harvest year...

As long as the will of the universe was still there and the other shore tree was successfully set free, it could use the self-purification ability of the will of the universe itself to wipe away the foreign god orthodoxy that had been planted on its body.

Although foreign gods had been a powerful race that had transcended the ages, it was still unrealistic for a foreign god Orthodoxy to interfere with the will of the universe.

“I’m really short-sighted...”

At this moment, Wang Ling sat down cross-legged and tried to use a healing spell to repair the damage to his vision.

However, the effect was minimal.

The aftereffects of fighting against the will of the universe couldn’t be erased with a simple Heavenly Dao spell. Fortunately, Wang Ling could feel that his vision was actually recovering on its own bit by bit.

It wasn’t that Wang Ling hadn’t seen his bespectacled classmates in school, and although modern cultivation technology was already very advanced, a mere nearsightedness could be treated with mature methods.

But if his vision was damaged because he cultivated a particular cultivation technique, then relying on modern cultivation technology would be useless.

To be honest, it really didn’t feel good to be short-sighted.

Now Wang Ling finally knew how some people felt when faced with his “Big screen spell.”.

It was indeed very easy to get annoyed when you saw a hazy mosaic.

But this was a novel experience for Wang Ling.

Six hundred degrees of nearsightedness was actually not that deep.

Although it was blurry, he could still see the rough outline of things in his vision, and it wouldn't directly turn him blind.

The key was that seeing people also had its own skin-peeling effect..

Chapter 2054 2,050: Repairing The Sun Family Ancestral Land (1/86)

Powerful spirit energy leaked out from the depths of the Sun family ancestral land. Thanks to her passive ability to become one with the sword and her understanding of Wang Ling's spirit energy... It wasn't difficult for Lotus Sun to sense that there was an intense battle going on inside the ancestral land.

She was still a little apprehensive. After all, this was the Sun family ancestral land. If the ancestral land was emptied with one click, it would directly offend the entire Sun family ancestor.

Immortal Zhenyuan and Odd Zhuo, who had rushed over after hearing the news, had already arrived at the same time. Odd Zhuo had used Wang Ling's "Shared King's eye" to cast a simplified version of the "Great Rewind Spell."

Because Wang Ling's vision had been temporarily damaged at the moment, the Great Rewind spell had originally been able to restore an 800K image quality projection, but now it was only 360P.

However, even in the face of such a blurry image.., immortal Zhenyuan was still full of confidence after carefully observing it. "Miss Rong, don't worry. I have a lot of experience in repairing the terrain. I can guarantee that it will be perfectly restored without the slightest flaw."

Odd Zhuo also consoled him. "Yes, Junior Sister Lotus Sun, I'm sure there's no problem. Don't worry."

Actually, he really wanted to call her "Senior sister Lotus Sun," but Sun Yiyuan was present now, so if the old man woke up and heard him call her that, it would be very troublesome to explain.

Although joking with Lotus Sun had almost become a habit of everyone in the core members of the war sect, sometimes even joking depended on the occasion.

Odd Zhuo could clearly sense that Lotus Sun was unusually anxious, so this wasn't the time to joke.

Although he didn't know what his master had done in the Sun family's ancestral land, judging from the spirit energy fluctuations, the commotion inside wasn't small at all.

"If the terrain inside is damaged, master will definitely tell me. But as of now, there are no further repair orders, so I don't think junior sister Lotus Sun needs to worry too much."

"I hope so..." Lotus Sun didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "By the way, is senior Zhenyuan really okay?"

"No problem. He's just mending this big crack back to its original appearance."

As immortal Zhenyuan spoke, he began to make further preparations for the repair work.

He first condensed a spirit energy ball in his palm, then with a loud shout, the spirit energy ball immediately took the shape of an electric drill.

Immortal Zhenyuan suddenly threw it into the air, and the Spirit Energy Drill, which was formed by condensing his own spirit energy, immediately took out a spatial hole at a specific location in the void.

This spatial hole had been deliberately opened.

Immortal Zhenyuan's movements were very skillful. Then, he took out a white lantern and lit the wick inside. The white lantern's gauze paper immediately filled up, and then began to slowly float into the void, it floated out through the hole in the space.

Beneath the white lantern was a silver thread that couldn't be seen with the naked eye. Immortal Zhenyuan held the silver thread and connected it directly to the tablet device he had taken out.

"Senior Zhenyuan, this is..." Lotus Sun was a little confused.

"Oh, it's fine. After all, this is the ancestral land of the Sun family, and it's in the belly of a whale. There's no internet. So the series of movements just now was just to smoothly connect to the Internet," immortal Zhenyuan said, then, he took out an electronic pen and started to draw directly on the integrated tablet device in front of him.

He followed the 360p ultra-low-definition image that he had just received from the “Great Rewind Spell” and combined it with his own imagination, he had actually used a direct hand-drawing method to start constructing the original appearance of the complete, undamaged ice purgatory in the device.

Lotus sun and Odd Zhuo were completely shocked when they saw this.

This was the first time they had seen immortal Zhenyuan build a map up close.

So the most primitive process still had to be done by hand-drawing?

Wasn't it done directly?

The two of them were deeply shocked by immortal Zhenyuan's operation. They had always thought that designing or restoring a map was nothing more than a simple spell game for Immortal Zhenyuan.

They hadn't expected that there would be such a complicated and profound operation.

And in the face of Lotus sun and Odd Zhuo's astonished reactions, immortal Zhenyuan's expression was also quite calm. “You don't have to be too surprised; this is just an immature little skill of mine. Map modelers in the cultivation world are too expensive, so I taught myself how to draw

“Moreover, my map construction is on an alien planet, so it's essentially a relatively private thing. “Therefore, it's very important to choose to draw the prototype yourself. “Of course, sometimes, in order to catch up on the schedule, the map will be broken appropriately, and the map will be outsourced to other map builders in the form of a jigsaw puzzle. Because it's all pieces, the price is often very cheap

“Is this senior Zhenyuan's goal in connecting to the internet? But this restored scene involves junior sister Lotus Sun's Sun family ancestral land, after all. Even if it's cut into pieces, wouldn't it still be...”

“Fellow Daoist Odd Zhuo, you can rest assured that there won’t be any problems,” immortal Zhenyuan said with a smile. “In fact, the map builders that I outsource these days are all doppelgangers that I’ve created using the doppelganger spell.”

“Clone... Clone...”

The corners of Odd Zhuo’s mouth twitched. “That works too...”

“Clones are the cheapest labor force; they can help accomplish many things. If they really can’t hold on any longer, they’ll directly disintegrate. In any case, as long as the main body uses enough spirit energy, it can summon new clones to continue working at any time.”

Immortal zhenyuan sighed and said, “In order to create a second planet suitable for human cultivators to move to, I used 10,000 clones in order to Reconstruct Drought Planet!”

“Doesn’t that mean that it’s very easy to make an animation or something? With 10,000 clones, the construction time has been greatly shortened!” Odd Zhuo asked.

“Of course, this is equivalent to 10,000 original artists working at the same time, and the level of the clones is on par with the original body, so the quality is very stable. The experience accumulated by each clone during the drawing process will also benefit the original body when it disintegrates. In other words, the level of drawing will continue to improve.”

“As expected of senior! According to Senior’s method, animating is really easy!”

Before Odd Zhuo and Lotus Sun could finish their surprise, Immortal Zhenyuan’s 10,000 clones had already transmitted the complete version of the hand-drawn manuscript of the ice purgatory to the device through the embryonic form of the map drawn by Immortal Zhenyuan himself.

“Miss Lotus Sun, take a look. Is this the ice purgatory of the Sun family’s ancestral land?” Immediately after, he showed Lotus Sun his results.

“It seems to be...” lotus sun nodded.

In fact, this three-dimensional hand-drawn map model was already very detailed, and at a glance, it looked like the ice purgatory.

However, this was Lotus Sun's first time in the Sun family's ancestral land. She herself wasn't very familiar with the map inside, so in the end, she couldn't verify it from the details.

But Lotus Sun also knew that there was no other way in this situation.

She immediately bowed and said to immortal zhenyuan, "Thank you for your trouble, Senior Zhenyuan. I'll have to trouble you with everything. Please repair it according to the design of the current blueprint!"

Chapter 2055 2,051, Wang Ling's Future (1/86)

It took Sun Ru longer than Immortal Toya to digest and come back to her senses, but she was still in a daze.

What she had just seen was too shocking, far beyond what she could comprehend with her current level of cultivation.

The will of the universe, the miracle of the universe..

This was the first time Sun Ru had heard of this term. Perhaps it was something that she wouldn't be able to touch even if she used up the rest of her lifespan.

"What about the harvest year?" Sun Ru asked after regaining her senses.

"Ling Zhenren re-sealed him back into the ancient cauldron. Furthermore, because he was forcibly severed from his contract with the other shore tree, one of the miracles of the universe, his soul was damaged. In addition to the internal and external injuries on his body, he wouldn't be able to recover without hundreds or thousands of years of time," immortal Toya said.

This was just immortal Toya's conservative estimate as an alchemist. The internal and external injuries on his body were still fine, but the contract with the cosmic miracle created by the will of the universe was forcibly severed. This was too great a damage to his soul.

One could see that his eyes were still bloodshot, and his mind was twitching like a maggot in the ancient cauldron.

It was hard to say how long it would take for him to regain his consciousness in this state.

And right now, the only person who could save him was Wang Ling.

Although he was an arrogant and complacent bastard, this person was still useful to him, which was also why Wang Ying didn't kill him in the end.

But in fact, Wang Ling was still a little regretful that he had asked Wang Ying to do it.

This guy had never been gentle with his attacks, and look at how he had beaten this child so badly that even his mother couldn't recognize him..

Sighing silently, Wang Ling gently tiptoed, and his body directly floated in the air. Once again, he used the land shrinking spell to bypass the coordinates of the ancient immortal palace cauldron and directly reach the back of the palace.

A huge mirror with seven-colored light reflected in Wang Ling's eyes. It was very big, and it directly covered the entire wall behind the immortal palace, reminding Wang Ling of his previous experience when he had entered the mirror world.

He tried to put his hand in, and the huge mirror immediately emitted seven-colored magic light. A warm spirit energy wrapped around his hand and directly accepted him.

Sun Ru said that only the head of the Sun family could smoothly enter the fifth map of the Sun family ancestral land, the "Myriad lightning pool."

If it hadn't been for the head of the Sun family and an outsider had forced their way in, this mirror would have directly led them into the tomb of the mountain-guarding knight.

That was the main gathering point of the mountain-guarding knights in the ancestral land of Sun family. If they forcefully barged into the tomb of the mountain-guarding knight, they would inevitably have a world-shaking battle.

"Do you know the origin of the immortal-forgetting mirror?" Sun Ru's voice sounded at this moment. According to this "Sun Ling" family head, due to the fact that he had just been the head of

Sun family.., she wasn't too familiar with the situation in the Sun clan's ancestral land, so sun ru almost subconsciously began to explain.

"What does the mirror say?" Immortal Toya asked.

"As long as you stand in front of this mirror and cast aside your distracting thoughts, you can see your future through this mirror," Sun Ru replied.

"Is it really effective?"

"You're the descendant of Laojun, so you should have heard of this legend, right? This mirror is polished from extraterrestrial meteorites, and it's said that the stronger a person's realm is, the longer they can see the future, and the clearer the image."

Sun Ru said, "I saw it before I was buried, but it was only for three seconds. I saw a dark, sunless image, and the sounds of battle were all around me, but it was as if I was in a deep sleep."

"So what senior Sun Ru saw was..."

"That's right, I saw myself buried underground."

"..."

It had to be said that this piqued Wang Ling's curiosity.

Was there really a magic treasure in this world that could see his future?

In that instant, Wang Ling almost completely believed Sun Ru's evil.

Everyone who knew him actually knew that although he was usually reluctant to meddle in other people's business, sometimes he was just curious.

Moreover, Wang Ling also realized that the older he got, the more curious he became

Wang Ling was quite interested in his future.

After all, he had tried everything he could, but he still couldn't see his own future.

Earlier, he had even used his king's eye to see his future, which was an empty and boundless scene with nothing.

Later, Wang Ling understood that it wasn't that he wasn't capable enough, but that it was a logical explanation.

After all, no matter how strong a person was, it was impossible for them to pull themselves up by the hair.

So when he heard that this "Immortal-forgetfulness mirror" could see a person's future, Wang Ling couldn't help feeling a little shaken.

He pulled his hand out of the mirror, stood quietly in front of the mirror, and slowly closed his eyes.

When he opened his eyes again, he saw the scene in the mirror in front of him suddenly change.

He actually heard a familiar music.

It seemed to be a wedding march..

As the wedding march went on, he saw the figure of a woman in a white wedding dress..

This scene should have been very clear.

Unfortunately, Wang Ling was now 600 degrees short-sighted, so he couldn't see clearly what this woman's face actually looked like.

And then there was nothing else. The scene that Wang Ling saw came to an abrupt end, and as the BGM came to a sudden stop, he snapped back to reality from this short-lived future scene.

“How was it? What did Ling Zhenren See?”Immortal Toya asked curiously.

Only the observer could see the future. Even if the others were watching at the same time, all they could see was their own future.

To be honest, Wang Ling was also at a loss about his own future.

He could only recall the blurry face of the woman in the wedding dress, as well as the unusually abrupt wedding scene..

What was all this.

It was impossible for him to get married..

Could it be that he had attended the girl’s wedding?

But how old was this girl now!

And how many years in the future would this be?

In short, all of this was quite baffling to Wang Ling.

But at that moment, something unexpected happened.

After Wang Ling’s inspection, a crack actually appeared in the middle of the huge immortal-forgetfulness mirror in front of him.

However, the crack was like an eggshell, rapidly spreading in all directions like a spider’s foot.

The immortal-forgetfulness mirror..

Actually shattered!

It was completely shattered!

The cracks on the entire mirror continued to pile up, and in the end, they actually directly turned into wisps of smoke and directly dissipated in front of him!

He had only been able to look at his own future, and the most important thing was that it was still a blurry picture, so why would it directly collapse..

Chapter 2056 2,052: I'm Sorry, Lotus Sun, But I've Torn Down Your House (1/86)

The forget-immortal mirror probably wouldn't have thought that it had completely collapsed because it had peered into Wang Ling's future.

In the end, this was an antique that had been passed down since ancient times. The ancestor of the Sun family had been able to obtain such a large piece of glass made from a mysterious meteorite from outer space that could see the future, wang Ling knew how valuable this was just by thinking about it.

Thus, his first reaction was to repair it. Repairing a magic artifact wasn't like repairing the terrain; repairing the terrain was far more complicated than repairing a magic artifact. After all, a magic artifact was just a small thing, and the terrain was too vast.

That was why Wang Ling didn't directly repair the ice purgatory after dismantling it. On one hand, he was in a hurry.

On the other hand, he felt that repairing the terrain was too complicated. He was afraid that if he did it himself, he might directly repair the ice purgatory into a super terrain that far surpassed the original ice purgatory.

As the real head of the Sun family, Old Sun would definitely notice something odd once he woke up.

So after considering it all, Wang Ling ultimately handed the job over to Zhenyuan, an expert in terrain repair.

But Wang Ling still had confidence in repairing the magic artifact.

He condensed a golden light in his hand, and with a movement as fierce as a tiger's, he shot out the light beam from his palm.

In front of him, the area illuminated by the light beam seemed to be reassembling as if time had reversed. The split particles flowed back and gathered together again, and in the end, the mirror was put back together in its original shape.

There wasn't a single crack on the surface of the mirror, but Wang Ling could still sense that something wasn't right.

Because this immortal forgetting mirror..

Was no longer as shiny as before.

"Because the artifact spirit was directly destroyed, even if the magic artifact itself was repaired, it would be useless, right?" Wang Ying Sighed and made his own judgment.

After peering into the Immortal King's future for a few short seconds, the artifact spirit directly paid the price of its own life and left in peace..

The mirror's current surface was dim and dull, and even if the cracks were completely restored, it wouldn't have its original luster. It was like the hair of a novel author that kept falling from the top of the Mediterranean Sea and gathering in the sewers.

In other words, even if the mirror didn't look out of the ordinary, it no longer had the ability to peep into the future.

The weapon spirit inside had already been turned into ashes..

Wang Ling couldn't make up for the loss of life. He had mentioned a long time ago that the universe's checks and balances were taboo.

If he forcefully reversed the situation and revived the weapon spirit, it would mean that other innocent lives would die under the checks and balances of the universe's will, perhaps due to disasters or accidents.

Of course, the mirror was also innocent to the mirror.

Wang Ling had no choice but to think of another way to compensate the Sun family.

After all, he had destroyed a magic artifact.

He would just have to think of another way to compensate them.

Sighing slightly in his heart, Wang Ling reached his hand into the mirror. However, to Wang Ling's surprise, the seven-colored light from the mirror should have brought him into the Sun family's fifth map, the [myriad lightning pool] .

Of course, when he stepped into the mirror, he was momentarily distracted by the mausoleum-like path in front of him.

The item spirit of the mirror was gone, which directly caused a problem with the map's connection!

In the end, they had actually sent him directly to the tomb of the mountain-guarding knights!

One could see the mountain-guarding knights standing solemnly in the path, clad in battle armor and holding unified greatswords.

Because Wang Ling had modified the restrictions in the Sun family's ancestral land, this unintentional intrusion didn't alarm the thousands of mountain-guarding knights. The only sound left in the majestic tomb of the mountain-guarding knights was Wang Ling's slightly empty footsteps.

Now, Wang Ling finally understood what this curiosity had killed the cat..

Coming to the tomb of the mountain-guarding knight meant that Sun Ru couldn't navigate behind it.

Although she had followed the former head of the Sun family in ancient times to visit the ancestral land of the Sun family, she had to follow the order. Now that she had accidentally entered the tomb of the Guardian Knight, Sun Ru couldn't do anything about it.

“Senior Sun Ru, can you remember anything? For example, what exit does this tomb of the Guardian Knight have?” Immortal Toya asked.

“I really don't know...” Sun Ru was also very helpless. “This is also my first time entering this place.”

“Don't they have magical artifacts like the Luoyang shovel and the dragon-seeking ruler...”

“Old Jun's successor, although this place is indeed called the tomb of the mountain-guarding knight, in the end, it is still our Sun family's home. In our own home, who would prepare these things for us!”

“Senior Sun Ru, the lesson is...”

“But I think instead of asking me, you should be able to remember something. You Are Old Jun's successor.”

“Me?”

“I heard that when Lord Progenitor was setting up the Sun family ancestral land, senior Old Lord had helped quite a bit. Many of the feng shui variables and Heavenly Dao algorithms in the ancestral land were designed by senior Old Lord. As Old Lord's successor, you should know something about it, right?”

“...” Immortal Toya was immediately stumped by these words.

Although he was indeed Old Lord's successor, this was the first time he had kept this matter a secret all these years. He was afraid that this junior of his would disgrace his grandmaster.

Many people knew that although Old Lord's alchemy skills were superb, the problem was that the grandmaster he knew was an all-rounder.

Array formations, alchemy, feng shui, artifact refinement, astrology, and so on... As long as it was related to cultivation, his grandmaster was practically omnipotent. He was a genuine all-rounder.

In the end, Immortal Toya was also very ashamed. In his generation, aside from his grandmaster's legacy of skill in alchemy, almost everything else had already become legends recorded in ancient books.

During those years, Immortal Toya had the heart to try and learn, but sometimes... talent was really the key factor. Without talent, no matter how hard he studied, he could only become mediocre in the end.

At most, he would only be a little stronger than an average person.

Thus, many years ago, Immortal Toya had already set his goal.

As a junior, he had to at least ensure that his grandmaster's alchemy skills would never be lost..

Over the years, he had indulged in alchemy, and had indeed made many remarkable achievements.

But in other aspects, immortal Toya had to admit that he was far inferior to his grandmaster, Old Lord.

Whoosh!

Continuing to make use of the shrinking ground into an inch method, Wang Ling flew frantically around the mountain guardian Knight's tomb. Since he couldn't find any way out, he could only take a step forward to understand the terrain like this, then, he imagined the entire scene of the mountain guardian Knight's tomb.

In the end, Wang Ling put his hands in his trouser pockets and came to an extremely thick wall, then raised his arm.

"Lord Patriarch... You have to think twice!" Sun Ru seemed to have already guessed what Wang Ling was going to do.

“Ling Zhenren, I also think you should think again?” Immortal Toya couldn’t help sweating when he saw Wang Ling raise his hand.

The scene they were most worried about was going to happen in the end..

They had agreed not to cause trouble for the Sun family!

In the end, it was inevitable that they would have to demolish their home!

“I will make it up to you.” Wang Ling’s expression was also very helpless; he really didn’t want to do that unless it was absolutely necessary.

But he couldn’t use Wang Tong for the time being; he had no other choice; it seemed that this simple and straightforward method was the fastest way to explore the path.

Chapter 2057 2,053: Excavating Little Experts To Reappear In The World Of Martial Arts (1/86)

Wang Ling’s palm strike was no different from a direct attack on the Sun family ancestral land. The power of his palm strike wasn’t as simple as breaking through a wall; it was likely to directly pierce through all the maps behind it.

It was even more serious: this palm strike would directly create a hole in the whale’s belly, causing the ancient whale outside to directly “Have a stomach hole.”.

Of course, Wang Ling knew what was at stake here, so he only used 1% of his law command palm, which seemed to be more stable.

Just as he was about to condense his spirit energy, a spirit talisman came from afar in an instant and directly traced Wang Ling’s spirit energy signal from a strange angle.

This was Odd Zhuo’s spirit talisman, but it also contained the golden lamp Monk’s spirit energy, which meant that this message talisman could be sent here precisely with the help of the golden lamp monk.

“Array Formation Instant Creation Talisman?”

Seeing this, immortal Toya immediately made a judgment.

This was a type of spirit talisman that could quickly summon an array, and had the same effect as the magic crystal stones used to quickly set up a large array.

Currently, the use of spirit stones like magic crystal stones was to fuse a large array that had been set up beforehand into a crystal. If necessary, as long as the crystal stones were smashed, a large array with a complete structure could immediately be set up on the ground.

This was a technique that Wang Ling had learned about in Beast King's remains, which was a combination of modern cultivation technology. The scientific difficulty lay in the "Condensation technique of array formations."

However, magic crystals were very expensive, so they were mostly used to set up large arrays. If it was a small array formation, using magic crystals to set it up would be like using a butcher's knife to kill a chicken.

Odd Zhuo must have sent this array instant birth talisman for another reason. When the talisman opened on the ground and Wang Ling saw the array patterns, he knew that it was a spirit channeling array.

Was he sending someone or a spirit beast over?

Buzz!

As the Golden Light from the two-meter-wide spirit channeling array continued to surge out, a familiar little figure suddenly emerged from the blurry gray fog. Everyone present, except for Sun Ru, came to a sudden realization.

"A... Groundhog?" Sun Ru's eyes suddenly sparkled with disbelief; she had never expected such an ordinary-looking creature to suddenly land here.

"So it's you."

Wang Ling put down his hand; he had almost forgotten about this little thing.

Since the last time he had been forcibly reincarnated, this groundhog hadn't been able to accept the fact that it had changed its gender, and had been in a state of isolation.

Wang Ling hadn't expected this

Indeed, as a mature groundhog, Lord Gray fog was very familiar with digging techniques.

Most importantly, this fellow knew how to control its strength so that it wouldn't directly cause irreversible damage to the Sun family ancestral land.

At this time, Wang Ling once again felt that his disciple hadn't been taken in for nothing.

In a sense, Odd Zhuo was still very concerned about his master, and had thought things through very thoroughly. He even knew to contact monk golden lamp to bring this stupid groundhog here.

"Let me introduce this groundhog to senior Sun Ru. Its full name is buried in the ground, and its Daoist name is lord gray fog. It was once a divine beast raised by Daofather Wang, and is now being adopted by senior golden lamp." In the core world, immortal Toya introduced the Groundhog's origins with a smile.

"It's Daofather's Divine Beast?" Sun Ru was stunned, but immediately became even more horrified.

No! That didn't seem to be the point!

She heard a familiar name..

Monk Golden Lamp..

"Senior golden lamp is actually still alive? How many reincarnations has he gone through?" Sun Ru was surprised.

"Why? Does Senior Sun Ru know about him?"

“Of course she knows! This is a senior who can go through reincarnations with his memories! While I was asleep, he should have reached the peak and become an ultimate sage of Buddhism, right?”

“Senior Sun Ru is right. I didn’t expect you to be so familiar with senior golden lamp.”

“I am. You can ask senior golden lamp. He has reincarnated and was my sister.”

Wang Ling and Wang Ying:”...”

Immortal Toya:”...”

Sure enough, you could never guess what a monk who had forgotten to drink Granny Meng’s soup had experienced over and over again in the cycle of reincarnation..

At first, Wang Ling had thought that Jin Deng’s reincarnation experience as a woman was already pretty extreme, but in the end, he realized that his imagination was too small.

Good heavens, he hadn’t just been a woman..

He had experienced all sorts of different types of girls.

No wonder he had transcended the mortal world and become the most holy of Buddhism; it turned out that all of this was related to karma.

“Aren’t you autistic?”

Wang Ying’s voice was heard. He crossed his arms and stared directly at the summoned groundhog as he asked.

“Hey, it’s all in the past. There’s nothing that I can’t figure out.”

Although lord gray fog said so, there was actually a faint sadness on his face. “The monk said that as long as I complete the mission, he can help me find my original body.”

“So it was a deal.”Wang Ying smiled.

“I had no choice. Now that I’ve figured it out, there’s nothing wrong with being a part-time worker,”the gray fog monarch said with a sigh.

It had already learned its lesson. As one of the few people who had fought with Wang Ying, Wang Ling, and Wang Nuan, it would never forget its painful experience back then.

In the next moment, its little head kept spinning around as if it was looking for something in this ancestral land of the Sun family.

Soon, it had figured out the exact location of the tomb of the mountain-guarding knight and started to lead the way. “This way.”

Wang Ling felt that this groundhog was a little strange.

For some reason, he felt that this guy had somehow returned to his own home..

“Strange, why do I feel like you’re so familiar with this place? HM?”Wang Ying asked.

This question instantly caused the groundhog to break out in cold sweat.

“In the past, I’ve robbed many tombs of the ancients... you know, there are many natural treasures inside. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have been able to cultivate to a level higher than the other divine beasts, don’t you think...”

This was the Groundhog’s explanation, but it was clear that this weak explanation wouldn’t be able to directly convince Wang Ling and Wang Ying.

It was fine to lie to laymen with such a weak excuse, but it was useless in front of Wang Ling.

Under Wang Ling’s gaze, the Groundhog seemed to recall the scene of him being beaten up one after another in that instant, and his hair stood on end as he quivered, in the end, he could only tell

the truth. “Hey, I’ll be honest. I’ve been here before. The main job I came here for was to carry things.”

“Be more specific.” Wang Ying chuckled.

“It’s stealing things... you know, creatures like us like to hoard treasures on ourselves... then we can only dig around...” the groundhog said helplessly.

“Hehe, you actually have the attributes of a hamster?”

Wang Ying continued to ask, “But the Sun family ancestral land is hidden in the belly of a whale, and you actually found it?”

“I’m sure the original Sun family ancestral land wasn’t in the belly of a whale, but was transplanted in later,” the Groundhog replied.

After all, it was a creature from the same era as Daofather Wang, so there was some credibility in what it said.

In order to prove its claim, the gray fog lord directly led Wang Ling and the others to a corner of the mountain guardian Knight’s tomb, pointing at it with his fingernails, he said, “Look, there’s my paw print here. That’s how I dug it in before.”

“The mountain guardian Knight didn’t react at all to your invasion?”

“Hey, how could there have been so many mountain guardian knights back then? Their defenses were very loose, and I didn’t get many things. It was basically enough.”

” ...”

Chapter 2058 2,054, The Ill-Fated Relationship From The Ancient Times (1/86)

Lord Gray fog spoke in a righteous tone. It was as if if I hadn’t stolen something, it would have expired, just like how Zhang Zi had stolen it back then.

Although he was a divine beast, it now seemed that the rat’s instinct to hoard food had been preserved in this stupid groundhog.

Wang Ling had no feelings for this groundhog, but its arrival had indeed given him some new revelations.

For example, the Sun family ancestral land wasn't originally built in the belly of a whale; this was new information, and even Old Master Sun didn't know about it.

In other words, the actual time when the ancestral land had been built was indeed as Wang Ling had initially speculated; it was very likely that it had been built since ancient times, it was just that perhaps the ancestral land hadn't been completely created back then.

"I'm very curious; you're also an ancient creature. Do You Know Him?" Wang Ying asked directly as he projected the image of the ancient cauldron in the core world with Spirit Qi.

"Who is it?"

The groundhog stared at the projected image carefully. It wasn't very careful, but it immediately recognized the young man who had been beaten black and blue inside the ancient cauldron that even his own mother couldn't recognize.

"Good Heavens, isn't this the little bastard of the decaying family..." it immediately cried out in surprise. Its words were astonishing, and everyone present was very surprised.

Even though this groundhog was very stupid, it was, after all, Daofather Wang's divine beast in the past. In the entire history of the cultivation world, its seniority was indeed very great, and it was even higher than many ancients. Even if Zhang Zitao and Li Xian were present.., they would probably have to call it senior.

Although this rotten harvest year was famous in the ancient times and was a famous genius, and many people recognized him, in the eyes of the groundhog, he was still just a junior.

"It looks like you're very familiar with him?" Wang Ying raised his eyebrows and continued to ask.

"Hehe, isn't he just a little brat who used the outer divinity orthodoxy to strut around back then?" The groundhog was very disdainful.

It could only be said that as a divine beast under Daofather king, this groundhog was stupid, but it wasn't that stupid.

In Lord Gray Fog's memories, listening to Daofather King explain the heavenly daos was one of the happiest times of his life. Thus, he had always been very repulsed by unorthodox methods other than the heavenly daos.

If it was his own ability to comprehend the great daos, it would be fine, but what was this outer god?

It was a great race that symbolized endless darkness and evil at the beginning of the universe. It was even more detestable than the demon race and the demon race! A righteous self-cultivator should not allow the power of the evil orthodoxy to be mixed in except for the Heavenly Dao.

Therefore, it had paid attention to the matter of the external God orthodoxy that year, and it was very disgraceful about it.

Now that it saw the old man being beaten up to such a state, it even felt a little relieved.

However, it had been so long. This kid had relied on the outer god orthodoxy in his body, and logically speaking, his realm should have soared to an unimaginable level... to actually be beaten up to such a miserable state..

While it felt relieved, the groundhog was also carefully examining the old man's injuries. Finally, it could not help but feel terrified.

This little brat had actually been beaten up to such a state despite having digested the outer god orthodoxy for so long..

As expected, this Wang Ling wasn't a normal cultivator!

Sigh, why had it been unable to figure out why it had shut itself up in the first place? It should have quickly hugged its legs!

At this moment, perhaps because it had come back to its senses, the groundhog didn't hide anything from the topic of the ripe old age, it told everything it knew. "Thinking back, the matter of him being suppressed in this ancient cauldron was brought up by Lord Dao Ancestor and me."

"It wasn't suppressed by Lord ancestor of the Sun Family?" Sun Ru asked.

"Your Lord ancestor didn't have the ability back then. Of course, he had the help of Lord Dao ancestor Wang. However, this ancient cauldron does have an extraordinary origin. It's a sequence four light chaos artifact left behind by the Old Lord, the three-legged True Dragon Cauldron."

The groundhog sighed. "Now, it seems that this three-legged true dragon cauldron is no longer as glorious as it was in the past. This kid's Outer God orthodoxy is too exaggerated. It's worn away the divinity of the True Dragon Cauldron."

"Then where did his outer god Orthodoxy come from? Did He look for it himself?"

"I know that." The groundhog nodded, he told them everything he knew. "Back in the ancient times, there were four great emperors under Dao ancestor Wang's command. You should have heard of them, right? And back then, an outer god palace was discovered in the eastern great region."

"..."

At this point, Wang Ling and Wang Ying immediately came to a realization.

A few days ago, when their souls had returned to the ancient times, they had indeed experienced that experience firsthand, and had even once had a friendship with that great emperor Dong.

Thus, Wang Ling was also aware of the existence of an external God Palace in the eastern great region, but he hadn't expected that the external God orthodoxy he had inherited in his golden years would actually be the same as the external God Palace in the Great Emperor Dong's time.

This time, it was as if all the events and clues were connected in an instant like beads.

It turned out that this karma had actually started since ancient times..

“If there’s anything else you want to know, feel free to mention it. As long as I know, I’ll definitely tell you,”the Groundhog said, this was already a very clear gesture of goodwill, and as it spoke, it didn’t stop its work as it raised its claws to measure the tunnel it had dug back then.

Given how narrow this tunnel was, it would definitely be enough for it to crawl through on its own, but the person behind it was Wang Ling! Even if it had a spell to shrink its body, it couldn’t really make it crawl through a rat hole.

So the Groundhog’s careful measurement was actually to make this hole more beautiful so that Wang Ling could walk straight and comfortably through it.

Originally, it had only been sent here to make a deal with golden lamp, but now it completely understood why golden lamp had sent it here.

As long as it could build a good relationship with Wang Ling, it didn’t even need to wait for the monk to help it rebuild its body. This little brat had spent so much time digesting the outer god Orthodoxy, and now that it had been beaten to such a state, Wang Ling would definitely be even stronger!

Thus, after understanding all this, the Groundhog worked extra hard. It answered Wang Ying’s various questions while doing the work diligently without any delay.

Very soon, a very beautiful and neat tunnel came into view.

“Senior Gray Fog Lord, as long as we can get through it... but aren’t you exaggerating a little too much by directly digging a high-speed rail tunnel?”Immortal Toya facepalmed, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

Such an enormous amount of tunnel construction might take quite a bit of time even if one used manpower to dig it.

But in terms of digging a hole, this groundhog was indeed an expert.

“Hey, it’s no big deal. I can dig a hole and fill it up. When I come back later, I can still fill it back up.”

It laughed as it worked.

However, in the next second, its claws were suddenly pulled back as if they had been electrocuted.

It saw that the tunnel leading to the fifth map was about to be dug through, but at that moment, there was something so hard that even its claws could not pierce through it.

This was..

The groundhog originally thought that it had dug up some ancient meteorite, but after carefully sensing it, it was surprised to find that this thing was not only hard, but also furry.

Its expression immediately changed, and it immediately turned from calm to a trace of unease. "Impossible... how could it be in the Sun family ancestral land..."

The groundhog was sure that its senses were correct, especially when the lump it touched let out a low moan. It was even more certain of its own judgment.

This was the second divine beast under Daoist ancestor Wang... a white ancient bear that was bathed in lightning!

Chapter 2059 2,055. The Number Of Strange Mounts Increased Again (1/86)

Even lord gray fog himself did not expect that his claw, which was about to open up the fifth map, would directly stab into the butt of a bear. Moreover, it was the butt of a bear that it was very familiar with.

As one of Daofather Wang's divine beasts, he had a certain understanding of his fellow groundhog. This big fellow, which was bathed in lightning, was also a divine beast. Although its cultivation was not as profound as his, its grade wasn't inferior to his.

Daofather King had also given it a name: thunder-devouring beast! Its nickname was... Thunder Roar!

After it was born from the primordial chaos, it was once raised by Daofather King on the Tribulation Star.

It was a planet that was covered in thick lightning all year round.

As long as one lived on this planet for a day, they would be bathed in an endless stream of lightning tribulations.

And the most terrifying thing was that the intelligence level of the planet's spirit on this tribulation star was not low. It would adjust the strength of its lightning strikes according to the strength of the living beings.

That was not a place that a normal living being could stay in. Relying on the damage reduction effect of the gray fog of chaos, the gray fog Lord had personally stepped into the tribulation star to look for this white bear a few times, in the end, it was struck on the outside and charred on the inside every time.

Of course, it was fearless now. It had been a long, long time since it was charred black by the electricity. It was only because of the shadow of its childhood that it still felt a little afraid of the Tribulation Star.

“Old Thunder, I didn't expect you to be here too...”

When they met again, the stupid groundhog was clearly stunned. After hesitating for a moment, its subconscious reaction was not to choose to fight head-on, but to try to get close to it first.

Although it felt that the stupid bear did not like it, it was still considered to be from the same sect. It would not make a move right away.

What the Groundhog did not expect was that as soon as it finished speaking, the white bear actually condensed its huge body into a three-meter-long body. The white fur all over its body was floating, the lightning that kept jumping directly announced that the thunder-devouring beast had entered a battle state.

“Scram! All of you, Scram!”It roared. With just one sentence, its azure blue pupils flashed with lightning, revealing a lightning pattern imprint.

“You don't recognize me? I'm Gray Fog!”

“Heh, the gray fog that I recognize, although stupid, is definitely not a female.”

“Do you think I want this... didn’t something happen...”

“Then I don’t care. Scram! All of you, Scram!” It looked very agitated, and it did not listen to advice. It stood at the end of the tunnel, as if no one could pass through this place.

Sigh..

The groundhog sighed in its heart. Although it had felt that it was not compatible with this stupid bear from the beginning, it did not expect this stupid bear to be so stupid.

Who Do you think I took the initiative to pull down my face and get close to?

It was only because of the fact that they were from the same sect that I let you suffer a little less. I did not expect you to not know what’s good for you and want to fight right away.

Make a move, right?

I’m not afraid of You!

Seeing the groundhog straighten its back and assume a fearless stance, this thunder-eating beast originally thought that this stupid groundhog, which it hadn’t seen in ten thousand years, was going to fight it.

Unexpectedly, the other party actually directly moved aside and made a respectful gesture to the dead fish-like eyes behind it.

Thunder-devouring Beast:”?”

Like everyone else, most people, who didn’t know Wang Ling’s true strength at first sight, would look at this youngster, who could be said to be a newborn calf, with disdain and contempt.

Judging from his “Vitality”, this was just a seventeen-year-old youngster; what could he do?

The Thunder Eater beast immediately snorted coldly, “You stupid groundhog, after so many years, you’re still so stupid... to actually want to hide behind a little brat.”

“You fellow... as expected, you already knew it was me! To actually use my gender as an argument, you’re deliberately stirring up trouble! You just want to quarrel with me!” The corner of the Groundhog’s mouth twitched, however, it held back its anger and decided to leave the fight entirely to the youngster behind it.

What would an ordinary cultivator’s attitude be when they saw a divine beast? They would definitely think that this was a rare thing in the world and would be eager to catch one and raise it at home.

But Wang Ling didn’t take these so-called divine beasts seriously at all.

After all, with his own strength, it wasn’t difficult for him to create a divine beast with his bare hands.

Loopy toad and Little Silver -- one had been transformed from a demon beast into a spirit beast, then upgraded to a divine beast, and now it was a divine beast.

The other had started directly from a holy beast, and had now successfully upgraded to a divine beast.

It could be said that these were the representatives of Wang Ling’s two great divine beasts, and they were terrifyingly powerful. In terms of current combat strength, they were on par with this groundhog that had lived for eons.

How long had it been?

The point was that loopy toad and little silver still had room to grow, and they were extremely talented.

Therefore, Wang Ling didn’t take this thunder-eating beast seriously at all.

In the face of its disdain and obstruction, Wang Ling's attitude was very clear: suppress!

As a great young man who had been educated by modern cultivation, killing randomly wasn't Wang Ling's style. He still had to take good care of animals.

Although he looked down on Divine Beasts, there was no lack of members of the Divine Beast Protection Association among the ancients.

There were so many pairs of eyes looking at him in this supreme corpse painting, and Wang Ling didn't want to be the target of gossip.

Thus, without saying anything else, he directly raised his palm and then pressed it down fiercely, using the simplest and most violent method to suppress it.

When his palm dropped down slightly, the enormous spiritual pressure distorted the void around the thunder-eating beast, and the bones of its jade-white fingers were clearly visible, it was hard to believe that such a pair of young and tender hands could actually bring such incomparable pressure.

Boom!

The power of this strike was astonishing, and it could be said to be sky-shattering. The Thunder Devouring Beast, which was already in combat mode, didn't even have the chance to resist. In this well-opened tunnel space, its huge body was directly embedded deep into the ground.

It could be seen that Wang Ling's expression was very relaxed. After all, he had just fought with an ancestral king realm cultivator at the ripe old age. No matter how strong the thunder-devouring beast was, it couldn't be stronger than the ripe old age.

"What a powerful fluctuation... it's definitely classmate Wang Ling, right?"

Lotus Sun couldn't help looking worried again at the second map, the ice purgatory.

She could sense the tremors coming from the depths of the ancestral land even though there were a few maps between them. Although she wasn't very sure about the source of the spirit energy, she could almost sense it with her sixth sense, the tremors were caused by Wang Ling.

Could it be that my home was really going to be gone..

Lotus Sun didn't know whether to laugh or cry. She couldn't help muttering to herself, feeling helpless in her heart.

At the same time, on the other side.

Seeing that the thunder-devouring beast had been completely pinned down and couldn't move, Wang Ling put his hands in his trouser pockets and leisurely strolled over.

This thunder-devouring beast, which had been extremely arrogant earlier, immediately backed down.

Although it didn't know why Wang Ling was so strong, it was still only seventeen years old... and it was even less sure where Wang Ling had come from.

But during the process of being pinned down, the fear in its soul was real.

“Big Brother!”

It immediately begged for mercy.

Then, it raised its bear head and stared at Wang Ling as it asked without any integrity, “Big Brother... Do you still need a Mount?”

Chapter 2060 Daoist Ancestor Wang's Goal In His Plan (1/86)

If you couldn't beat him, then join him; this was the unchanging law of all things. However, as one of the best divine beasts under Daoist ancestor Wang, the thunder-devouring beast that had come from the same sect as Lord Gray fog., the speed at which the thunder-devouring beast had admitted defeat was still faster than Wang Ling had imagined.

After all, this stupid groundhog had thought it was right to struggle for a long time in the beginning, and only recently had it completely figured out how to break out of its self-imposed petrification state..

The thunder-devouring Beast's cowardly attitude caused a stark contrast between the two.

This was good too.

In Wang Ling's opinion, at the very least, he could avoid an unnecessary battle, and right now, the best protection for the Sun family ancestral land was to avoid it as much as possible.

This was the first time he had come to someone else's home, and strictly speaking, the Sun family ancestral land was in fact the ancestral tomb of the founder. This guy had directly dug up the ancestral tomb when he had come to visit, no matter what, this didn't seem very good..

If he really tore down the Sun family ancestral land, Wang Ling didn't even know how to make up for it. It was obvious that just repairing it and using magic treasures wouldn't be enough to express his apology..

At this moment, Wang Ling moved his spirit pressure away and stopped deliberately pressuring the thunder-devouring beast. He gave Lord Gray fog a look to ask.

It wasn't too stupid, and immediately understood.

Lord Gray fog hugged its little claws with a disdainful look on its face. It shook its legs as it looked at the thunder-devouring beast in front of it, "Old Lei, do you think anyone can be Ling Zhenren's Mount? Just line up. By the way, why are you in the Sun family ancestral land? Haven't you been locked on the Tribulation Star?"

The thunder-eating beast held its head in its hands, the expression on its face was also a little helpless. "I had been cultivating bitterly on the tribulation star, and the last thing I remember was Lord Dao ancestor finding me and forcing me into hibernation. When I woke up, it was now."

"In other words, you don't even know when you entered the Sun family ancestral land? You stayed in hibernation until I just stabbed you in the ass?"

The thunder-eating beast nodded. Its round bear head had an innocent look on its face. Wang Ling could feel that its breath was steady and its spirit energy was stable, and its words had a certain degree of credibility, which proved that it wasn't lying.

However, Wang Ling still couldn't figure out why Dao ancestor Wang had sent the thunder-eating beast into the Sun family ancestral land?

Furthermore, the thunder-eating beast had hibernated between the mountain-guarding Knight's tomb and the fifth map, which was equivalent to being buried in the soil. It had hibernated for thousands of years, and strictly speaking, it was very similar to Sun Ru's situation, it was just that the time span was longer than Sun Ru's.

The Thunder Eater was also completely confused by the situation in front of it. It looked at Wang Ling, clearly at a loss.

After a long while, its round eyes stared at the groundhog in front of it, and its expression twitched slightly. "Your contract with the Dao ancestor has already..."

"Cough, cough, I didn't break the contract on my own accord. Because I died once, the contract was automatically canceled. So now, I have a new owner." As it said this, Lord Gray fog narrowed its eyes and asked in return, "As for you, it seems that you're no longer bound by the contract."

"It seems that Dao ancestor has broken it for me. I remember that before I fell asleep, he told me that if I woke up and met the first person who could suppress my strength, I could recognize him as my new master."

"..."

To be honest, this time, Wang Ling was completely out of his depth.

He realized that Dao ancestor Wang was getting more and more confused.

What the hell was this..

The supreme real-life corpse map had let him know a lot about the eternal ones, and later made him pay attention to the Heavenly Dao Rubik's Cube... now, even a mount had been arranged for him..

Good heavens, was this a special gift for him?

This was completely unnecessary.

Putting aside the fact that he wouldn't be able to use the equipment and mounts that Dao ancestor Wang had given him, even if he had to use them, a random magic artifact from his king's treasure pants would already be a very impressive item.

Wang Ling even had a level five chaos artifact, a creation-level one!

Although there weren't many of them.

Each one was more powerful than the other.

It was just that this thing was very destructive and was too troublesome to operate, so Wang Ling disdained using it. In any case, it was already extremely destructive, so he might as well do it himself.

Of course, Wang Ling had his own considerations every time he made a move, because no matter how he did it, the cost of animating all kinds of famous scenes would be a problem

If he used magic, it would inevitably cause huge damage to the terrain, which was actually very difficult to draw. The audience would definitely be dissatisfied if he drew it crudely, but if he drew it pleasantly, the cost would instantly explode.

Of course, considering the effect of the drawing, it was also possible to do it yourself, but this was actually a big problem when it came to doing it. For example, in a two-dimensional animation, a continuous fight would generally require a martial arts instructor, because the director himself didn't know martial arts, only by understanding the principles of martial arts could he complete the storyboard and guide the subsequent drawing.

In the end, even if he could draw it, the budget for this series of fights would be immeasurably high.

Of course, Wang Ling didn't have to consider saving costs for the animation, because the biggest problem was that the total amount of money was indeed not as much as everyone had imagined

There was nothing he could do, so he could only take it one step at a time. If he really couldn't do it, he planned to inform the original and the producer of the fight; at the very least, he would have to double the amount!

Back to the main topic.

When Wang Ling realized that Dao ancestor Wang's various actions might have been intentionally sending equipment to him, he seemed to instantly think of a lot of things..

He didn't say anything, but used his eyes to signal the gray fog to continue digging the tunnel.

When the myriad lightning pools connected to the fifth map of the Sun family ancestral land were dug open, Wang Ling suddenly seemed to understand why dao ancestor Wang had arranged for the thunder-eating beast to be here.

He looked at the thunder-devouring beast and motioned for it to walk out.

The moment its snow-white and heavy body stepped out of the tunnel, the lightning that was constantly rolling and flashing in the void of the myriad lightning pools on the fifth map in front of them instantly let out a shocking thunderclap, countless rolling bolts of lightning instantly crashed down from the sky. Their target was clear, and they were like God's punishment chains that charged straight at the thunder-devouring beast.

The Thunder Devouring Beast didn't have much of a reaction to this scene. After all, compared to the Thunderbolts on the Tribulation Star, everything in the thousands of lightning pools was nothing compared to what was happening on the tribulation star.

Boom!

When the Thunder Tribulation accurately struck the Thunder Devouring Beast, its clumsy white body didn't move at all. Not only was it not injured by the Thunder Tribulation, even its fur instantly became lustrous due to the lightning shower, it sparkled.

To others, the deadly lightning strike on its body was like a precise nutrient supply.

"As expected,"Wang Ling mumbled at this moment.

“What is Ling Zhenren talking about?”

“It’s Dao ancestor Wang.” Wang Ying knew what Wang Ling was thinking, he chuckled. “Now it seems that this dao ancestor Wang has underestimated you a little. Not only does he keep sending these useless equipment and mounts, he seems to have made clear arrangements for the road ahead.”

“Director Ying, you mean...”

“That’s right, that’s what I mean.”

Wang Ying replied, “He placed the thunder-devouring beast between the fifth map and the tomb of the mountain-guarding knight. He calculated the path we would take so that the thunder-devouring beast would act as a lightning rod for us.”

“There’s such a thing...” immortal Toya’s face was filled with astonishment when he heard this.