

Daily Life 2061

Chapter 2061 Caring Daoist Ancestor (1/86)

This Daoist ancestor Wang was too caring; he had thought of almost everything for him, and if it was really as he had guessed, then logically speaking, Daoist ancestor Wang should be on their side..

Wang Ling cupped his chin in thought. Earlier, he had speculated that Daoist ancestor Wang might have used a soul-planting method to reincarnate himself, using the bones of the Sun family's ancestor, who was also an immortal.

Then, based on this new speculation, the situation was going to be classified again.

The first conclusion was that if dao ancestor Wang had already been planted on the Sun family's progenitor, then logically speaking, as a person on the same side, why hadn't he shown up yet? He had already broken into the ancestral land's fifth map, and there had been a lot of commotion in the middle. Given Dao ancestor Wang's ability, he was bound to be able to sense the spirit energy fluctuations during the battle between him and the old harvest year.

A battle between experts above the ancestral king realm had even involved the supreme world. As Daoist creation of Heavenly Dao, it was impossible for Daofather Wang to be completely unaware of such a powerful clash.

Or was there some other special reason behind his refusal to show his face?

If all of these deductions were wrong, it would prove that Wang Ling had been wrong from the start -- Daofather Wang hadn't planted his body on the Sun family's ancestor, and the corpse of the Sun family's ancestor must have been occupied by someone else, moreover, this person was also closely related to Dao ancestor Wang.

It would be easy if they were good people on the same side, but if they were evil people..

Wang Ling felt that this battle was inevitable.

He wasn't afraid of a battle.

It was just that he couldn't help feeling a little strange about fighting the Sun family's ancestor.

This was clearly someone else's home, and someone had been kind enough to bring him here for a tour, but he had instead... directly hacked into the other person's system and forcibly inserted his fingerprint into it to make the decision. Not only that, but you also had to beat up the owner of this house..

Just thinking about it was too much!

“Roar!”

At that moment, the thunder-devouring Beast's roar broke Wang Ling's train of thought. After a long period of “Hibernation,” this huge dumb bear had finally felt the comfortable feeling of being bathed in lightning.

Although the lightning in the myriad lightning pools was far weaker than on the tribulation star, it still made it feel happy.

Borrowing the power of the Lightning, its body began to expand explosively. It opened its huge mouth to the sky and directly began to devour the Lightning in the entire fifth map.

In less than a minute, the fifth map, which was covered in lightning and dark clouds, was so clear that not even a trace of electricity could be squeezed out.

“Senior Ling, I've already taken care of everything. Please be at ease on your way.” Then, it turned its head, it took the initiative to express its goodwill to Wang Ling. It was said that its snow-white body, which had swelled up to the size of a mountain, was lying horizontally in front of Wang Ling, and Wang Ling suddenly thought of little silver.

“Senior Ling, please come up. Even if you don't want to take me as your mount, let me give you a ride. My fur is very soft, senior ling just needs to relax,” the thunder-eating beast pleaded.

“Old Thunder, listen to my advice. Not every divine beast is qualified to be a mount.” Although the groundhog was usually very stupid, and its relationship with the thunder-devouring beast wasn't particularly good, it still tried to persuade Wang Ling earnestly at this time.

Given Wang Ling's strength, if he didn't leave any strength behind to completely relax, the weight of his powerful body density was definitely not something an ordinary person could bear.

But clearly, the Thunder Eater was still young, and it was full of confidence. "You don't have to meddle in other people's business; as long as I say yes, it's fine!"

The reason it was so confident was that the Thunder Eater didn't have a clear understanding of Wang Ling at the moment.

After all, it had let Dao ancestor Wang ride it before, so the Thunder Eater's current understanding of Wang Ling was that although this young man was very strong, he shouldn't be able to compete with Dao ancestor Wang, who was the number one person in the Heavenly Dao.

Wang Ling was actually a little tempted when he heard that he had to completely relax and sit on it, because so far there was no mount that could completely relieve him of his strength.

Even if he was riding little silver, he usually had to hold back as much as possible and use the great lightness body technique before he dared go up, even though Wang Ling felt that little silver was now fully capable of bearing his weight.

But after all, he was a child raised by his own family, and Wang Ling still treasured these treasures under him very much.

So in the face of the thunder-devouring Beast's request, Wang Ling's first reaction was hesitation, but after a moment of slight hesitation, he still couldn't stand this kind of sincere and confident gaze.

Thus, in the next second, Wang Ling hovered in the air and unceremoniously released all the strength in his body, releasing all his weight and directly sitting on the thunder-devouring beast.

As the thunder-eating beast had said, its fur was very soft, and it didn't prickle at all. It felt like he was sitting on a luxurious high-class leather sofa.

Lying on its mountain-sized body, Wang Ling felt an indescribable sense of security. Its soft fur was like a cloud that wrapped around him.

Unfortunately, this comfort didn't last for long.

The thunder-eating beast hadn't even taken a few steps when its huge body suddenly stopped moving.

Then, there was a PFFT.

A mouthful of old blood gushed out of the thunder-eating Beast's mouth. It was a blood-colored fountain, and a huge amount of divine beast blood directly poured into the fifth ancestral land in the Sun family ancestral land.

In an instant, this barren land, which had been struck by lightning to the point where there were no spirit plants growing, was suddenly filled with brilliant purples and brilliant reds. Endless flowers and plants bloomed along the divine beast blood that had been absorbed by the land.

"Sigh..."

Seeing this, Wang Ling sighed and directly jumped off the bear's back, adding the great lightness body spell to himself.

He had known this would happen.

But he hadn't expected this thunder-eating beast to be so weak. It was said to take two steps without getting sick, but in the end, it didn't even take two steps before it directly spat out blood.

But Wang Ling's sitting had indeed removed the thunder-eating Beast's internal injuries. The moment Wang Ling landed on the ground, the thunder-eating beast fell to the ground with a thud

Like a deflated balloon, its huge body reverted back to its normal size of three meters. Lying in a pool of blood, it panted heavily, and at the same time, it covered its face with its bear claws.

This was too embarrassing..

It hadn't even taken two steps before it fell.

And it was in front of that stupid groundhog that it didn't have a good relationship with.

The feeling of dying on the spot left the thunder-eating beast at a loss.

Wang Ling patted the thunder-eating beast on the head. It wasn't that he didn't understand this kind of eager attitude.

The main thing was that when everyone recalled this fellow's unruly and confident expression a few seconds ago, they couldn't help laughing in their hearts.

The groundhog held its belly and laughed wildly. "Sorry, we have professional training. No matter how funny it is, we won't laugh unless we can't help it... Wahaha..."

But soon, its laughter came to an abrupt end, because right below the fifth map, something seemed to be waking up.

It was the Divine Beast's blood that the Thunder Eater Beast spewed, alarming the mysterious creature hidden in the fifth map..

Chapter 2062 2058, The Miracle Of The Dao Ancestor (1/86)

The mysterious fluctuation from underground came very suddenly. It was a type of spirit energy wave that came from far away to near. It was difficult for people with too low a realm to detect it, because they would be swept away by this spirit energy wave before they could even notice it and faint.

This proved that the source of this mysterious spirit energy wave, which had been sealed underground, was very deep, which also proved just how dangerous it was.

Wang Ling didn't dare be careless in the slightest. After all, he had just fought with the old man, and perhaps there was a creature as dangerous as the old man hiding deep underground on the fifth map.

"It's a cosmic miracle." At that moment, a clear and cold voice rang out in Wang Ling's mind, and an old cultivator in a white robe appeared in his mind. The old cultivator had a very long beard, and his hair was white and his face was youthful, he had the bearing of an immortal.

Although this was the first time he had met this old cultivator, Wang Ling recognized him at a glance.

“You are the Resurrection Tree.” Wang Ling’s voice rang out in his mind, and he directly communicated with the old cultivator who had transformed into the Resurrection Tree.

“That’s right.” The old cultivator didn’t hide anything.

He knew that Wang Ling was very strong and could see it directly, so he didn’t hide anything. “A cosmic miracle is the manifestation of the will of the universe, and can be anything. If you don’t like my appearance, I can also transform into a beautiful woman.”

”...” Wang Ling was instantly speechless. He felt that this wasn’t the main point at all; rather, it was why the Resurrection Tree had appeared in his mind.

“I know that the cosmic miracle that cultivators in the world have been flocking to might not mean anything to you at all. “But you saved me, so you have to let me repay you. “I know a lot of things that have happened since the beginning of time,” the old cultivator who had transformed into the Resurrection Tree said to Wang Ling.

” ...”

Wang Ling could finally see that this was another person who was depending on him.

However, it was a cosmic miracle. Logically speaking, the more the merrier, but Wang Ling was very strong to begin with, and he had to rely on talismans to suppress his strength, if he had another cosmic miracle on him, his basic combat strength would probably double again.

“The number of cosmic miracles won’t affect you. If you don’t want to sign me, I naturally won’t force you. If you don’t believe me, you can inspect me for a while,” the spider tree replied.

Then, without further ado, he went straight to the point. “The Miracle Sealed Underground now is Heavenly Dao Cloud. It was one of the miracles under Dao ancestor Wang, but he’s a bit hot-tempered and has a bad temper.”

After the Resurrection Tree finished explaining, Wang Ling nodded to himself. They had only been thinking about the conversation in the universe for an instant, and the change in reality had happened almost at the same time.

It was a creature whose face couldn't be seen clearly. It had the same appearance as the Heavenly Dao Little Golden Man, and it appeared in the fifth map in an ethereal manner. It was surrounded by large clouds and mist, and was surrounded by Heavenly Dao secret lightning, each lightning bolt represented the power of a hundred heavenly daos attacking at the same time. Although it didn't have the power of a nucleus, cultivators below the Daofather realm weren't allowed to approach it at will.

"What a racket." The faceless figure of the Heavenly Daos, who was in the form of a cloud, appeared rather irritable. One could see that there were a few red clouds surrounding him, and they were stained with the blood of the thunder-devouring beast, it was also the blood of the thunder-eating beast that had awakened it.

Now, Wang Ling finally understood why the fifth map of the Sun family's rented land had an unceasing flow of lightning. It seemed that it was all thanks to Heavenly Dao Cloud.

This also proved that the Sun family's ancestral land had been built back then, and in fact had a very deep connection with Dao ancestor Wang.

There was a mount hidden there, and there was even a cosmic miracle that cultivators would flock to... Wang Ling really didn't want these things, but he couldn't resist them.

Or should he just ignore them?

Wang Ling couldn't be bothered with the Grumbling Heavenly Dao Cloud at all. He sighed slightly and directly put the thunder-devouring beast into his core world. Then, he directly ignored Heavenly Dao cloud and planned to move on to the next map.

In the end, this disregard only caused Heavenly Dao Cloud to be displeased and furious. "You impudent junior, do you know who I am? !"

It was obvious that the Faceless Creature Heavenly Dao Cloud had incarnated into had just woken up from a dream and didn't know what kind of opponent he was facing..

This was an existence that could even break the contract for a cosmic miracle with his eye power. Just as the spider tree had said, Wang Ling didn't care at all about how many cosmic miracles others had, and didn't even put them in his eyes..

“You... how Dare You Ignore Me!”

Seeing Wang Ling resolutely ignore him and walk away, the Faceless Man in the Heavenly Dao Cloud incarnation became even more furious. He directly left the cloud cluster and turned into lightning, the surrounding Heavenly Dao secret lightning instantly burst out and swept towards Wang Ling, wanting to kill this arrogant youth.

However, Wang Ling directly predicted all of his movements and only left an afterimage on the spot. The Faceless Man's attack was very swift and fierce, and he quickly changed directions, he launched another round of attacks at Wang Ling, so fast that they couldn't be seen with the naked eye.

However, none of the attacks could hit Wang Ling at all.

This was extremely awkward for Heavenly Dao Cloud.

Wang Ling didn't want to directly attack him here. Although Heavenly Dao Cloud's attacks couldn't hurt him, the terrifying backlash from hitting him was enough to destroy the entire fifth map.

Helpless, Wang Ling had no choice but to summon the alternate space again!

When the heavenly world appeared, even Heavenly Dao cloud was horrified. This was a holy land that seemed to have been formed from countless divine signs. The vast and resplendent buildings shone with brilliant light and emitted boundless divinity, filling the entire sky.

This was the heavenly city that belonged only to Wang Ling!

It was Wang Ling's heavenly world! The most powerful foreign space above the supreme world!

The instant it was sucked into the heavenly world, the Faceless Creature That Heavenly Dao Cloud had transformed into felt an endless stream of great dao energy gushing over, and every building in this golden heavenly city was glowing, the powerful laws engraved on all the bricks and stones cried out in unison at this moment, and all kinds of powerful great dao energy spread out, attacking Heavenly Dao Cloud's soul.

At this moment, Sun Ru, Immortal Toya, the Groundhog, and the thunder-devouring beast, who were hidden in the core world, were all dumbfounded. They had never seen such a scene before, and all they could feel was that their worldviews had been refreshed once again.

The ability Wang Ling had displayed was too exaggerated, and even the spectators, who hadn't been involved at all, couldn't help kneeling down and kowtowing at this moment.

When Wang Ling had first displayed the world of the heavens, even monk Jin Deng had been frightened. As one of the best of the Ancients, even the most holy of Buddhists, who had experienced thousands of reincarnations, had been like this, one could imagine how shocked the others were.

Wang Ling didn't say another word. In the next second, he raised his hand and directly pressed it down. As a cosmic miracle, Heavenly Dao Cloud couldn't withstand the pressure at all and fell to his knees on the spot, his entire body on the ground, as humble as an ugly toad..

Chapter 2063 2,059, Qiao Yanyuan In The Beginning

Near the Great Western spiritual sea southeast of Mixiu's floating island, there was a mysterious triangular area.

To many Earth's self-cultivators, this was a restricted area for navigation. Due to the special magnetic field interference, countless ships had once lost their way here and even directly disappeared in the fog.

The most famous event was the legend of the black cruise ship Satan that completely disappeared in the triangle zone a thousand years ago.

After Satan disappeared, the mixiu nation once contacted the surrounding self-cultivators to form a fleet to search this area of the sea, but they didn't find any traces of Satan.

It wasn't until six hundred and sixty-six years later that Satan suddenly appeared in the coastal area of Foye Island.

What was even more surprising was that when the Satan was discovered, the entire ship was as good as new, without a trace of being baptized by the passage of time.

However, the crew members who were trapped on the Satan and the captain at that time were all turned into remains..

This event caused a great sensation at that time, and was even listed as one of the top ten unsolved mysteries in the world of cultivation.

Although there were all kinds of direct and indirect evidence showing that the Satan incident was real, there were still many experts in the world of cultivators who believed that all of this was a story made up by the Mixiu Nation in order to promote the floating island's tourism industry.

Regardless of whether the story was true or not, this forbidden area of navigation in the Great Western spiritual sea had become a nightmare for the contemporary cultivators. No one knew what would happen if they insisted on going into the forbidden area, and no one would have thought that at this moment, a moonlight-emitting ship was cruising unscrupulously in this famous triangle area.

No one would have expected that this moonlight was the headquarters of Bai Zhe's son, Bai Zijing, on Earth -- the primeval headquarters.

In the captain's room of the Moonlight, a handsome young man with side-parted hair was flipping through the files in front of him. He had dark purple hair, which made his skin look even fairer against the color of his hair. On his forehead, there was a pair of gold and silver dragon horns. On the left was gold, and on the right was silver.

His name was Qiao Yanyuan. He was the second chess piece on earth that Bai Zhe had named. Once the bright moon night died in battle, he would directly come out of the mountains to take charge of the ship and take charge of all matters in the primeval era, he also had the right to act cheaply. All decisions were not reported to Bai Zhe.

An old man in a white robe had been waiting at the door of the captain's cabin for a long time. After Qiao Yanyuan finished reading the last page of the files left behind by the bright moonlight, he sat on the recliner with ease and snapped his fingers lightly.

The old man was instructed to Tiptoe into the captain's cabin, he stood in front of the desk and bowed respectfully to the current manager of the primeval era in front of him. "Mr. Qiao, this old man is here for the matter of Qu Shuling. From the looks of it, it has gone quite smoothly."

"He has hatred and unwillingness. Only with this kind of emotion can he digest this piece of dragon scale given to him by the Moon Lord." Qiao Yanyuan stood up. He was wearing a neat suit, which showed his extraordinary bearing as a dragon descendant.

Such a young face, yet it exuded a terrifying aura.

The old man was terrified. He was an immemorial who was forced to join the primeval era. Because he had signed a contract with Bai Zhe, he could only serve Bai Zhe's faction wholeheartedly.

His past identity was no longer important because Bai Zhe had given him a new name: Bai Yinshou.

The surname "Bai" represented that he was already a servant that Bai Zhe had accepted.

And the silver character in the middle represented the seniority of the servants. This was arranged according to the words "Nine heavens in the Milky Way, a dragon roaming the universe".

As for the last birthday, it was said that Bai Zhe had randomly chosen it through an automatic naming software after he had entered the first two words.

Currently, Bai Yinshou's realm was still at the peak of the Ninth Level Dao God realm. However, standing in front of Qiao Yanyuan still gave him a feeling of losing his soul.

It was said that Qiao Yanyuan's strength was even stronger than the combined strength of Jingze and Yanli. Bai Yinshou had also seen those two dragon descendants before. He was fortunate enough to observe the sparring between the two of them. At that time, Bai Yinshou felt that even his breathing was completely suppressed, he couldn't even stand properly..

Now, facing Qiao Yanyuan, it was just a normal face-to-face conversation, but it was already filled with the illusion of being controlled.

“Through the Moon Lord’s Dragon Scale, Qu shuling can be considered as the first person to transform into a dragon descendant. All the experimental data on him must be recorded closely.” After staring at Bai Yinshou for a moment, Qiao Yanyuan said.

“Yes.” Bai yinshou nodded and bowed.

“Then based on the current progress, how long will it take for him to officially become a dragon descendant?”

“Replying to Mr. Qiao, based on the current progress, it will only take three days.”

“Three days? That’s very fast.”

Qiao Yanyuan nodded. “I’ll leave this matter entirely to you to keep an eye on. I still have other matters to deal with.”

He did not deliberately avoid Bai yinshou. As soon as he finished his sentence, he placed his finger on the astrolabe in front of the desk.

Bai Yinshou knew that this was a spiritual artifact that Bai Zhe had specially given to Qiao Yanyuan to enhance his primordial spirit.

Under normal circumstances, a cultivator’s primordial spirit could not be too far away from the body. If it was too far away from the body, the combat power of the primordial spirit would be greatly weakened, moreover, it was very easy to suffer external disturbances that would cause the primordial spirit to be unable to return to the body.

However, with this enhanced astrolabe, Qiao Yanyuan could use his primordial spirit to separate and move freely in the space outside the Earth without the body leaving the Earth.

Bai Yinshou was extremely shocked. All the dragon descendants were too strong, they were simply invincible existences... he had not been by Qiao Yanyuan’s side for too long, but it was not too short either. Up until now, Qiao Yanyuan had not revealed his strength.

Just from the gold and silver horns on his head, it was very difficult to determine what kind of dragon warrior’s genes Qiao Yanyuan had inherited from the dragon race.

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Infinite Galaxy, sacred clan's sacred clan's temple.

When Qiao Yanyuan's immortal soul barged into this place, the sacred clan's creature with a golden whirlpool-like face was initially alarmed, but when it saw the dragon horns on Qiao Yanyuan's head, it quickly calmed down.

Because it knew that this was a dragon descendant, and it must have been sent by Bai Zhe.

"Sir, you barged into our Saint Clan's Saint Hall. Aren't you being too careless?" said the Saint clan creature with a golden whirlpool on its face. He was the Saint Clan's Saint Lord, the first official under the Saint King.

At this moment, he held the scepter in his hand, and the white robe on his body fluttered even though there was no wind. He tried to use spiritual pressure to intimidate Qiao Yanyuan.

It was just a primordial spirit that had separated from its original body. He did not think that no matter how strong a primordial spirit was, it would still be able to turn the world upside down.

Buzz!

In an instant, the spiritual pressure of a daofather descended.

Qiao Yanyuan's expression did not change. He remained calm as usual as he walked along the red carpet of the sacred hall and easily walked to the front of the biggest leader of the sacred clan.

He did not kneel down. He only looked at the man in front of him who was wearing the golden scale armor, the Man in the eternal cloak said, "Sacred King of the sacred clan, I have no ill intentions in leaving my primordial spirit behind this time. I just want to increase the trust between us."

"What do you mean by that, Mister Qiao?" The Sacred King narrowed his eyes. He already knew the background of the person in front of him.

He also knew that Qiao Yanyuan's true form was actually on Earth.

From the Sacred Palace of the Earth and the endless Milky Way... he was so far away, yet he was actually unafraid of the spiritual pressure of the Daofather realm..

This person's strength could only be described as terrifying.

If even Qiao Yanyuan's strength was like this, then Bai Zhe would sooner or later become the number one immortal in the world..

"Didn't the sacred king realize that someone had set an eye on your sacred clan?" At this moment, Qiao Yanyuan narrowed his eyes slightly and asked with a smile on his face.

Chapter 2064 In 2060, Qiao Yan Fought Against The Three Great Human Ancestors (1/86)

As soon as he said this, the entire sacred hall instantly fell silent, and the few great saints beneath the Sacred King fell silent at the same time.

Laid Eyes?

What did this mean?

Did It mean that their entire sacred clan was currently under surveillance?

Even though Qiao Yan Yuan did not say who the person who laid eyes on the sacred clan was, as the leader of the sacred clan, that pair of unforgettable dead fish eyes still clearly appeared in the sacred King's mind.

How was this possible..

From Earth to the sacred clan's sacred palace, it was such a long distance. No matter how powerful the other party was, it was impossible for them to be able to spy on them silently for so long.

On the sacred star, especially near the sacred palace with the sacred king as its core, the eight great saints under him were all ruthless characters. They could recognize every single movement on the sacred star.

Even though the sepulchre did not have the omniscient and omnipotent cosmic insight that the Sepulchre inherited from the Sotos Orthodoxy, the sacred star was still his home after all. He did not even notice that someone had installed a surveillance camera on his home. This was really a little unreasonable.

The most important thing was that the eight Holy Masters did not even have the slightest reaction to this matter. It could not be said to be ridiculous.

And now, Qiao Yanyuan had personally left his primordial spirit to pay a visit and directly exposed this matter. On the surface, it seemed to be a friendly reminder from the alliance, but in reality, his words., caused the eight great saints present to feel a chill down their spines and sweat unceasingly.

“According to what Mr. Qiao means, our Saint Clan has always been under surveillance. I must remind Mr. Qiao that this is the Saint Clan.”

It was still the same saint from before. He took a step forward and held the scepter in his hand, facing Qiao Yanyuan, he said, “The safety of the sacred star and all the movements are guarded by the eight of us. No one can act rashly. Even if that Wang Guy is very resourceful and has planted surveillance on us, it’s impossible for the eight of us not to have any reaction to this.”

He sounded old and arrogant, but in reality, he didn’t have much confidence in himself.

The Holy Clan had experienced Wang Ling’s methods before; otherwise, they wouldn’t have chosen to ally with Bai Zhe’s side.

Thus, the eight holy venerables themselves weren’t sure whether the holy star was being watched or not.

Qiao Yanyuan’s visit this time directly exposed this matter. This not only slapped the eight holy venerables in the face, but also made the Holy King lose all face.

This matter, this holy venerate opened his mouth. In fact, he was hinting Qiao Yanyuan not to continue exposing this matter.

Who would have thought that this dragon descendant who only relied on his primordial spirit to charge here would not give him face at all.

With a “Chi” sound, this seemingly contemptuous laugh directly reverberated throughout the entire Holy Hall, breaking the silence of the entire Holy Hall.

“That’s why I said that the sacred Lord of the sacred clan is only so-so. In the universe, the strong are revered, only the strong are needed. There’s no need to rely on one’s own experience, a useless piece of trash who takes advantage of one’s seniority,” Qiao Yan Yuan said, his gaze was filled with complete contempt as he glanced at the sacred Lord who took the initiative to step forward. The sacred clan characters were written on the white robe on his body. Qiao Yan Yuan had learned the sacred clan characters before, so he knew that it actually represented the number eight.

“Who are you calling trash?” The eighth Holy Senior’s voice immediately turned cold.

“I’m sorry, I’m not targeting you.” Qiao Yanyuan had his hands behind his back and did not place anyone in his eyes at all. “What I’m saying is that all the holy senior present here are trash.”

“You’re just a detached immortal soul, yet you think you can turn the sky upside down in the Great Hall of the Saint Clan? !” All the Holy Senior’s hair stood on end when they heard that. They were so angry that their bodies were trembling. Perhaps they had indeed been negligent in this matter, however, Qiao Yanyuan’s shameless denunciation and provocation made them unable to tolerate it any longer.

“Eighth brother, step back. We will teach him a lesson!” Before the eighth Holy Master could make a move, Qiao Yanyuan saw No. 567, the three Holy Masters, moving together and casting spells to suppress him.

The spiritual power attributes of these three people were similar. They seemed to be triplets. Therefore, when they worked together, the spiritual power in their bodies would resonate, causing the power to double again.

“Interesting. Since you don’t want to admit that you’re trash, why are the three of you working together against a primordial spirit like me?” Qiao Yanyuan laughed even louder, mocking them without thinking. His original intention of coming here was not to provoke a fight, but to remind them out of kindness. However, he did not expect that these trash would not reflect on him at all, and instead turned their anger on him in an attempt to divert their attention.

As expected, the nature of all creatures in the world was the same. They would never admit their mistakes easily. This made Qiao Yanyuan very disappointed. He was not afraid of a god-like opponent, but of a pig-like teammate.

Even though the Saint clan was now an ally, this arrogant attitude of not knowing how to reflect made Qiao Yanyuan feel contempt.

At this moment, the five, six, and seven brothers were working together to suppress him. The huge spiritual energy sea of the three human ancestor realm experts gathered together and formed a huge pincer that pressed down on Qiao Yanyuan, trying to clamp him down and cut him in half at the waist.

“Bang!”

Qiao Yanyuan did not dodge or evade. With a snap of his fingers, a spiritual power barrier immediately opened up on his body and blocked the attack of the huge pincer directly.

On the throne of the Sacred Hall, the sacred king saw everything.

Qiao Yanyuan’s strangeness was beyond his imagination.

He was much more terrifying than Jingze and Yanyu. With just a simple spiritual power barrier, he was able to withstand the pincer attack of three human realm experts. Then, as a dragon descendant, what realm was he at now?

It was a big taboo to make a move directly in the Sacred Hall, unless there was the tacit approval of the Sacred King.

The eight sacred venerables were as clear as a mirror. Although they did make a move to shift the conflict, the sacred King’s tacit approval was also to use their hands to find out Qiao Yanyuan’s truth.

Because not long ago, the sacred clan had heard the secret news about Qiao Yanyuan. There was news that this person was the strongest dragon descendant under Bai Zhe’s command, and could be called a secret weapon’s trump card.

Now that he had made his debut, although he had fought directly, he could still confirm some rumors.

At this moment, the three great saints had joined forces to suppress Qiao Yanyuan. Qiao Yanyuan had withstood the pressure effortlessly. He had not even revealed his dragon descendant ability, nor had he even used his dragon descendant magic weapon, with just the most basic combat strength, he had easily achieved the effect.

Boom!

The spiritual energy barrier on his body was shockingly thick. Even the three great ren zu's giant pincers were unable to flatten the barrier. Under such a thorough defense, Qiao Yanyuan also began to counterattack.

He showed no mercy. Like a ghost, he grabbed the No. 6 Holy Master in the middle and started to break the array. He grabbed that person's robe and smashed it on the cold hard ground of the temple.

The ground of the entire sacred hall collapsed and shook violently. Countless gold dust scattered down from the high ceiling of the Sacred Hall.

Qiao Yanyuan's speed and strength were extraordinary.

He did not use any modifications. He was able to perfectly display this kind of violent aesthetics just by engaging in hand-to-hand combat.

And this was the most terrifying part of him.

Such a mysterious dragon descendant was already so powerful before he had even used his trump card. How terrifying would it be if he were to get serious... moreover, this was only an immortal soul!

"Stop."

Thus, at this moment, the Saint King who had been silent for a long time finally spoke.

He was originally testing Qiao Yanyuan and did not want the battle to continue expanding. Otherwise, he would have to renovate the entire sacred hall.

However, Qiao Yanyuan's tyranny was still beyond his imagination.

"Swish!"

He spread the silver dragon wings on his right and slashed out a wing blade, directly cutting off one of Saint Lord Number Six's arms. In front of the Saint King, blood splattered all over the sacred hall.

Chapter 2065 2,061. He Knew Nothing About The Foundations Of The Sacred Clan (1/86)

Qiao Yanyuan's tyranny was somewhat beyond everyone's imagination. He spread his dragon wings and effortlessly cut off the arm of number six.

This caused number six to immediately put on a mask of pain, because he seemed to be the one who had been injured the last time!

As the youngest member of the sacred clan, nicknamed "Ghost Six", he immediately suggested to the sacred king in order to avoid any future disasters. In order to consolidate the strength of the sacred clan and maintain the stability of the sacred star., he could select two new protectors from the lower first-grade saints and promote them to the ranks of the Saint King by instilling the secret power of the Saint Clan.

Therefore, the current number of protectors under the Saint King's throne had changed from six to eight. With two people backing him up, ghost sixth thought that even if he fought again in the future, the chances of him being injured would be lower.

However, he did not expect Qiao Yan Yuan to not give him any face at all and directly cut off his arm in the sacred hall, spilling his blood all over the sacred hall.

And this was in front of the Sacred King!

At this point, the eight great sacred venerables all had shocked expressions on their faces. The loss of an arm at the human ancestor realm was just a physical pain. It might not be a big deal to the six

sacred venerables, but Qiao Yan Yuan's actions were provoking the sacred clan, and it was after the Holy King had persuaded them to make peace.

This was a slap to the face of the entire holy clan!

But Qiao Yanyuan had the capital to do so.

The six great realms of the ancestor realm, starting from the Dao ancestor realm, followed by the human ancestor, the Earth ancestor, the heaven ancestor, the ancestor king, and the ancestor immortal... Each of these realms were separated by a huge gap.

Ten thousand years ago, even though the Heaven Dao created Daoist Wang and Dao ancestor Wang, who were extremely powerful, the Dao ancestor at that time had only just entered the ancestor realm. He was the first person in the legends to reach the ancestor realm.

If Dao ancestor Wang was still alive, he did not know which level of the ancestor realm he could reach now.

They were the sacred lord of the sacred clan, an expert of the human ancestor realm. The three of them working together could not even shake Qiao Yanyuan's detached Yuan Shen.

This proved that Qiao Yanyuan was at least an earth ancestor, or even an ancestor King realm expert!

"Mr. Qiao did not greet our sacred star and continued to attack my sacred Lord after I tried to mediate. Could it be that you are bullying our sacred clan?"

After a long silence, the Saint King finally spoke. Under the Golden Mask, the Saint King's eyes emitted a dazzling light. Even the eternal cloak behind him changed color, showing the anger of the Saint King, the entire Saint Hall was instantly enveloped by a tremendous pressure and majesty.

However, he did not directly attack Qiao Yanyuan because the Saint King was very clear that apart from the so-called reminder, the biggest purpose of Qiao Yanyuan's visit this time was to show his face in front of his saint clan.

Therefore, it was extremely important to build up his prestige.

If he really did not care about his identity as the Saint King, since he had the ability to cut off the arm of the human ancestor realm with his dragon wings, then he would have the ability to directly cut off Ghost Laoliu's head.

As soon as Qiao Yanyuan made his move, the Saint King noticed that the Saint Lord under him seemed to be a little insufficient.

After Qiao Yanyuan left, he had to continue expanding his capacity.

At this moment, he only expressed his dissatisfaction but did not make a move. In reality, he did not want to directly lose all decorum with Bai Zhe.

"Sacred King, please calm down. It was just a sparring match."

"Hehe, in my opinion, Mister Qiao is more like looking for trouble."

"Forgive me for being blunt, but if he was looking for trouble, the eight saints of the Sacred King will all die in the Sacred Hall."

Qiao Yanyuan spoke in a domineering manner, his eyes filled with coldness. It was hard to believe that he was only an immortal soul.

After he finished speaking in such a contemptuous manner, he opened his hand and drew the staff of a Holy Master in front of him.

"Impudent! Return it now!" Holy Master No. 1 who had his staff taken away said anxiously.

"Shut up. Isn't it embarrassing enough?"

The Sacred King's gaze was filled with disdain as he immediately made Holy Master No. 1 shut up. "You can't even hold your staff properly... I'll settle the score with you later."

"Saint King, please calm down..." the group of saints knelt down one after another, and their actions were in unison.

Qiao Yanyuan aimed the end of the staff at the Void as a javelin, then opened his body and threw it, at the same time, there was a mysterious smile on his face. “It’s our first time meeting. This is my gift to your highness, the Saint King.”

Boom!

The staff he threw pierced through the sky wall of the Sacred Palace and flew into the sky. Then, the staff suddenly stopped and pierced through the mysterious object hidden in the sky.

“There really is something...”the Saints were also surprised. This mysterious object was hidden in the sky above their sacred palace, but none of them had noticed it.

“This is...”at this point, the Holy King narrowed his eyes and started to ask about the origin of this mysterious object.

“Legend has it that there are 49 pairs of the universe’s most powerful pupils that were born from the primal chaos. Each pair of pupils has a special power.”

Qiao Yanyuan looked at the minced meat that was chasing down from the sky, he smiled and said, “As you can see, this pupil that is revolving above the sacred star is Dao 03 pupil, also known as the duplicated true spirit eye. Its appearance is silvery white, and its pupils are crescent shaped. It has a powerful duplicating ability.”

“He’s very cunning. He duplicated the signal of the universe’s pupil 03, trying to gather the attention of the races in the universe who are also coveting the universe’s pupil to the sacred race.”

Qiao Yanyuan explained, “Not only that, he also made 03’s pupil simulate the spiritual power information of the sacred star’s creatures. That’s why he could make it look fake so that none of you could detect it. And this is also the so-called ‘those in the middle are confused’.”

These words still took into account some of the Saint King’s face, calming down some of the Saint King’s anger.

Qiao Yanyuan continued, “As an ally, this is my gift to the Saint King. “Although we can’t do anything to that Wang at the moment, at least for now, he has lost a pair of universe’s most powerful eyes. “It also weakens his overall combat strength.”

“Then do you know where the remaining eyes are?”The Sacred King narrowed his eyes and asked.

“Such legendary objects in the universe are on the same level as the miracles in the universe. They are just as lucky. It’s impossible to find them. The universe is too vast, who knows where they are scattered.”

“But this king heard that this kid is very good at collecting cards. He has the habit of collecting them. Maybe he has other universe’s most powerful eyes on him.”The Sacred King pondered.

When Qiao Yanyuan said this., he could not help but laugh. “Alright, even if he really does have them... It is impossible to gather them all. This is a legendary item in the universe. I refuse to believe that he can gather all forty-nine pairs. Hehe, if there are, I will crush them again...”

The Sacred King laughed. “So, today, Mr. Qiao’s primordial spirit left his body and barged into our sacred clan’s sacred hall just to help us pull out an eye?”

“Of course, there’s something else.”

Qiao Yanyuan said with a smile, “No matter what, this No. 03 eye has been hanging above the sacred hall for a period of time. I’m afraid that quite a number of cosmic races that are also interested in the cosmic eye have already received the signal and are on their way to the sacred star.”

The saint king said, “If they want to invade our sacred star, I’ll definitely destroy them all.”

“This is the second thing I came to look for the Saint King.”

Qiao Yanyuan crossed his hands behind his back and looked at the Saint King. “Why don’t we take this opportunity to rope them all in.”

Chapter 2066 2,062, Wang Ling’s Arrangement (1/86)

Dao 03's pupil was directly destroyed, and the feedback immediately appeared on Wang Ling's body. However, compared to the damage caused by Wang Ling's pupil defying nature and burning the God's miracle contract, the price Wang Ling had to pay this time was much lower.

Mm..

His myopia had deepened again, and it had increased by 10 degrees from its original level. Basically, it could be counted as an ineffective backlash damage.

Qiao Yanyuan thought that he had destroyed pupil number 03, but he didn't know that legendary universe-level objects like this had a self-healing mechanism.

As soon as pupil number 03 had been destroyed, a golden sprout grew out of the empty space in Wang Ling's God Eye Display Cabinet.

If you looked closely, you would see a small white crescent-shaped mark on the leaf, which corresponded to pupil Number 03's unique silvery-white Crescent pupil.

In fact, Wang Ling's Divine Eye Display Cabinet was also a cosmic miracle, because he had gathered a total of 7749 dao eyes that outsiders regarded as unattainable legendary universe-level items.

And just like that, the divine eye display cabinet was listed as one of the cosmic miracles.

Wang Ling was born with the Wang pupil, which was the most difficult of the 49 dao eyes to obtain. Who knew why he was born with it... it was just that when he was young, he wasn't as strong as he was now.

In fact, to find all forty-nine Dao Tong, having Wang Tong meant having everything else.

Thus, Wang Ling didn't think it was that difficult to gather experience from other Dao Tong. This Wang Tong was like a signal detector, clearly marking the location of each Wang Tong, so when Wang Ling was in junior high school, he had traveled the universe to gather all the Dao Tong.

He didn't delay his studies; he just needed to take advantage of the weekend break to leave Earth and go for a walk.

Those who knew would know that he was looking for the other universe's most powerful dao pupils, and those who didn't would think that he was playing primordial God 1.0 to collect the eye of the wind..

In short, it was just one dao pupil that had been destroyed, so it didn't have much of an impact on Wang Ling.

Of course, these Supreme Dao Eyes, which were regarded as legendary objects in the universe, could actually be destroyed. Unless someone could destroy them all together, as long as there was one left., the others could slowly grow back over time.

Right now, Wang Ling's display cabinet of divine eyes was actually equivalent to a storage box for contact lenses and a greenhouse for cultivating and repairing dao eyes.

"To be able to directly destroy Dao 03's eye, this Qiao guy is quite interesting."

Wang Ling was raising one hand to firmly suppress Heavenly Dao Cloud, and Wang Ying and he had immediately felt it the moment Dao 03's eye had been destroyed.

At that moment, Wang Ying's evaluation could be considered a compliment to Qiao Yanyuan.

He rarely praised others, especially those enemies who stood on the opposite side. Now, there was actually someone who could directly destroy a supreme dao eye without any effort, and with just his primordial spirit power., it was enough to prove how amazing this person's combat strength was.

But unfortunately, he was exposed too early. In Wang Ying's view, this behavior was still stupid.

The Dark Forest Law of the universe was actually applicable in the cultivation world.

A person must not be too complacent while living. The Way of the king was to quietly make a fortune.

Although Dao 03's eye was destroyed, Qiao Yanyuan's action also completely exposed himself. From a shadow dragon descendant behind the scenes, he directly walked to the stage.

The only flaw was that there was still too little information about Qiao Yanyuan. Judging from his performance alone, his combat strength far surpassed that of Jing Ze and Yan Yan, but this person had concealed his abilities very well.

Of course, Wang Ling actually didn't care what abilities Qiao Yanyuan had... but if he could gather a little more information, he could provide odd zhao with the same amount of information at the same time.

After all, there were some things that it wasn't convenient for him to personally attend to, and Odd Zhao still had to take care of them for him.

"Can You... show me some respect!"

Lying on the ground, Tiandao Yun saw that Wang Ling's eyes were wandering as if he was thinking about something else, and this faceless creature was now forced to put on an expression of despair.

Wang Ling was in the middle of contacting Odd Zhao, so he had no time to respond. In the end, this roar made Wang Ling increase his strength a little more.

The Faceless Creature's cry became even more shrill. Its entire body was pressed into the ground by the palm print, and there was nothing to describe it... who would dare believe that it was the embodiment of a cosmic miracle!

"This person isn't simple; his primordial spirit body isn't even afraid of the Holy King. It looks like Bai Zhe is using him as a key secret weapon to nurture him." At this moment, the voice of the old cultivator in the incarnation of the spider tree rang out again, the vast echo was thick and heavy, and it made people subconsciously feel a sense of respect.

But this effect was useless on Wang Ling. It was only after he had contacted Odd Zhao that he remembered that he still had this cosmic miracle by his side.

The Resurrection Tree had a long history and had witnessed the rise and fall of the universe, so it had naturally seen the fall of the Dragon Clan. Wang Ling felt that perhaps this old cultivator knew something. "How much do you know?"

Wang Ling's voice immediately rang out in the mind universe as he asked directly.

Unexpectedly, the old cultivator snorted and replied mischievously, "If I can answer, can I stay by your side?"

"You answer first..."

The spider tree: "The three great leaders of the Dragon Clan, Moonlight, Cangyuan, and dark devour." Bai Zhe had now inherited the Moonlight Dragon Orthodoxy. In order to ensure that his position would be stable, he definitely wouldn't release the two orthodoxies, Cangyuan and dark devour."

Wang Ying did not understand, he directly joined the conversation in the Mind Universe. "But orthodoxies can be superimposed. If he wants to stabilize his position, based on his personality, he should devour the other two leaders' orthodoxies."

The spider tree shook its head, it said, "The Dragon Race's orthodoxies are too overbearing. "There is a saying that a group of dragons have no leader, and a mountain can not accommodate two tigers. But back when the dragon race was at its peak, there were three leaders. Don't you find it strange? "The Dragon Clan's orthodoxy is too overbearing. If he were to forcefully swallow the orthodoxy of the other two leaders, it would instead form a conflict and weaken his own combat strength."

"I see. So it's better not to inherit it." Wang Ying raised his eyebrows, he realized that this old man from the other shore tree still had some things. He was practically a walking encyclopedia. Moreover, he answered whatever was asked, comparable to a human flesh search engine.

He was much better than the self-talking Appleides from before.

Wang Ying: "So, according to what you mean, you think that Qiao Yanyuan is related to the other two leaders of the Dragon Clan?"

"Perhaps. Even though he hasn't shown any traces of it yet. But as a descendant of the new dragon clan, his combat strength is really too unusual. "I guess that under Bai Zhe's arrangement, he might have inherited both the Cangyuan and the dark devour orthodoxies at the same time."

The spider tree said, “Although his battle prowess can surpass other dragon descendants, there is a limit to the clash of orthodoxies. In the end, he is destined to be unable to surpass Bai Zhe, who has concentrated on inheriting one orthodoxies.”

Wang Ying: “But what’s wrong with Wang Muyu? He has the ten thousand dragon gene, so there’s no clash?”

The spider tree laughed. “He’s different.”

Wang Ying: “What’s Different?”

The spider tree: “This little guy was born under Ling Zhenren’s watch. In a sense, his existence itself is a cosmic miracle. If Wang Muyu hadn’t been well protected by you, Bai Zhe definitely wouldn’t have focused on Qiao Yanyuan. “This little guy’s growth rate is astonishing. If he had been in the era of the Dragon Clan, he might have been able to become the new Dragon King.”

“What about now? For example, compared to this Qiao Guy.”

Wang Ying asked curiously. He actually had a scale in his heart, but he still wanted to hear the other shore tree’s opinion.

The other shore tree chuckled. “Didn’t Ling Zhenren send him to the Great Western Spirit Sea Region? You’ll know the answer soon.”

Chapter 2067 2,063: Wang Muyu’s Path To Becoming A Master (1/86)

Back then, Wang Ling had helped Super Chen and hero Guo arrange a master, and at the same time, he had also arranged a master for Wang Muyu. In terms of realm and combat strength, although Yi Jianchuan was a sword saint and a valiant general who had fought on the battlefield back then.., in the end, he still couldn’t compare to Wang Muyu, who had grown rapidly by relying on the power of his bloodline.

Just as the spider tree had said, the little guy had great potential for development, and the reason Wang Ling had arranged for sword saint to teach him was actually more about building his soul.

It wasn’t enough for a strong person to just have combat strength; they also had to have a strong heart and a calm mind.

In the entire cultivation world, father and mother Wang's combat strength was so insignificant that it couldn't be any more ordinary. But sometimes, Wang Ling felt that his parents were incomparably powerful, and that they were the key to building his soul.

The couple had taught Wang Ling kindness, patience, how to practice and uphold justice, calmness, not to bully the weak, and so on..

On the path of cultivation growth, the cultivation of the mind was as important as the cultivation realm and combat strength.

The little guy had grown too fast with his genes, so Wang Ling felt that he needed such an excellent mentor.

In this regard, Wang Ling was very appreciative of sword saint's character.

Furthermore, he felt that cultivating Wang Muyu's state of mind might help sword saint himself, and he might even be able to comprehend some Heavenly Dao from Wang Muyu.

In short, this was a master-disciple duo that could perfectly complement each other in terms of state of mind and state of mind.

Of course, Wang Ling had his own plans for this.

After all, he definitely couldn't protect world peace on his own in this world..

He was only a seventeen-year-old child.

Therefore, Wang Ling would also secretly help those powerful figures who held high enough prestige in the cultivation circle and were kind-hearted and kind-hearted.

And this was Wang Ling's "All-round support plan for the powerful"; the fundamental goal was to prepare for the future.

He wasn't the only one on Earth, and everyone needed to protect it together.

It was also because of this that it was actually very crucial to raise the overall level of cultivation.

After Earth's upgrade, the highest realm of Earth's cultivators was no longer that of true immortals. However, it would take at least thousands of years for them to reach the level of deity transformation realm, which was equivalent to sweeping the streets of the divine realm.

That was why Wang Ling had launched this plan to speed up the cultivation on earth.

Priority would be given to those who already had enough reputation to test out their abilities.

It wasn't just sword saint; in fact, the rest of the ten generals were also on Wang Ling's support list.

..

It was the morning of January 20th, and the Qingfeng Guild Hall was located south of the outskirts of Songhai city. The famous Songhai Reservoir was located not far from the Qingfeng Guild Hall, and the distance in a straight line was no more than two kilometers.

While Wang Ling and the others were riding Odd Zhuo's bus on their way to the war sect's Mountain of backtracking, Wang Muyu followed the address and arrived at the Qingfeng Guild Hall at the same time. He was in Huaguo Water Curtain Group's private car, Lotus Sun and grandfather Wang had specially prepared it after greeting each other.

The Qingfeng Guild Hall was Huaxiu Nation's famous sanatorium and reception area for important guests. Almost all the big shots had been here before, and it was rich in spirit energy and had an open area, making it an excellent place for cultivation.

To be honest, Wang Muyu wasn't very happy when he heard that Wang Ling had found him a master. The little guy only cared about battle strength, and Wang Ling was the only person in the world who could teach him.

And the person he was going to meet now was just a mortal who had half a foot in the venerated immortal realm; he was too weak.

What right did he have to teach him?

Even so, Wang Muyu still went obediently. After all, this was Wang Ling's arrangement, and he felt that the old man he was going to meet might really have something special about him.

On the contrary, Old Man Sun's attitude was much more positive than Wang Muyu's when he found out that it was sword saint who had invited Wang Muyu to the Clear Breeze Guild Hall because he wanted to take in a disciple.

At that time, when Sun Yiyuan heard the news, he had been exclaiming in his heart that Wang Muyu had a bright future ahead of him. To think that the sword Saint had taken a fancy to him at such a young age. What a bright future!

Therefore, he had arranged everything for Wang Muyu. He even sent his own private car to send Wang Muyu to the agreed location, and didn't forget to find someone to help Wang Muyu prepare.

The matter of the sword saint taking in disciples was of great importance, so how could it be easily leaked out.

Therefore, in the Sun family, besides Sun Yiyuan, Lotus Sun, and housekeeper Lin, no one else knew what Wang Muyu was doing at the Clearwind Guild Hall.

Housekeeper Lin and old Lin were the backbone of the elders of the Sun family who had the most contact with Sun Yiyuan and Lotus Sun. They were honest and willing, but the key was that they weren't people who liked to talk too much.

"I can only send you here, Young Master Muyu."

The car drove to a fork in the road inside the mansion. Butler Lin, who was responsible for sending Wang Muyu, stopped the car. Then, he looked at the rearview mirror and said to Wang Muyu, "You can see the sword saint if you follow this road on the right."

"Okay, thank you, Uncle Lin." Wang Muyu politely thanked him and then opened the car door and jumped out.

Looking at Wang Muyu's calm back, Butler Lin couldn't help but sigh.

It was said that the most important thing for a sword cultivator was to be calm.

If the other children knew that they might be chosen by the sword saint as his disciple, they would probably be so excited that they would faint?

Look at Little Muyu, how calm he was!

Calm and collected... this was the demeanor of a true expert!

“That strange master likes him so much.” At this moment, old Lin looked at Wang Muyu’s back and felt that he instantly understood many things.

The place where he met the legendary sword saint was by the artificial lake of the Clear Breeze Guild Hall.

The artificial lake was very vast. The surrounding mountain range was endless. The sun shone on the surface of the lake, reflecting golden specks of light. Occasionally, fish would leap out of it.

Wang Muyu walked along the main road for a short while before he saw an old man wearing a white training suit and a red belt floating on the shore fishing.

This was probably the sword saint..

Wang Muyu muttered to himself.

He didn’t walk over immediately. Instead, he snapped his fingers and undid the stylist’s back for him. He let his bangs down naturally and changed out of the little suit that he had meticulously prepared, he got a miniature version of Wang Ling’s “World Peace”hoodie and put it on.

Wang Muyu liked nature more; the gel on the back of his hair was very sticky, making him very uncomfortable. But he didn’t say it out loud when he was styling, and instead chose to endure it.

Because he knew that this was Old Master Sun’s good intention. When there was no one around, he would find an opportunity to return to his usual appearance.

“Little Guy, you’re finally here. This old man has been waiting for you here for a long time.”

Soon, an old man’s voice came from the shore. His voice was ethereal, but it had the air of a celestial being.

This meeting was far more peaceful than Wang Muyu had imagined.

Wang Muyu, who had changed into his regular clothes, hid his hands in his hoodie and walked over. Facing the completely unfamiliar person in front of him, Wang Muyu used a very tender voice and asked tentatively, “Grandpa, you want to take me in as a disciple?”

“Hehe, not necessarily. It depends on your aptitude. However... the person who recommended you is the sect leader of the standing sect. I think he won’t lie to me.” Yi Jianchuan smiled and looked at the surface of the lake.

“Then may I ask Grandpa, what do you think of your aptitude?” Wang Muyu asked.

“Here, this is for you.”

Yi Jianchuan nodded and directly handed the fishing rod in his hand to Wang Muyu. “Do you know how to Fish?”

“Does this mean that fishing depends on one’s aptitude? Isn’t that too hasty, Grandpa?” Wang Muyu asked.

“The material of this fishing rod is special. It can accurately analyze your spiritual power and related qualities.”

Yi Jianchuan laughed out loud. “Especially if you have the talent to learn the way of the sword, it will greatly increase your points. Therefore, the fish that you can catch will also be bigger.”

Wang Muyu continued to ask calmly, “Then, how big is the biggest fish in this lake?”

Yi Jianchuan replied, “The bottom of this artificial lake is connected to the Songhai reservoir. The history of the Songhai Reservoir is thousands of years old. Rumor has it that there are huge things hidden under this lake.”

“Okay, I understand.”Hearing this, Wang Muyu nodded.

It wasn't that the little guy didn't know anything about the situation at the bottom of the lake; he was just stalling for time.

After all, he might be able to pull the monster at the bottom of the lake out of the water with one stroke of his pole..

The reason he was stalling for time was to pick a fish.

To be honest, Wang Muyu didn't want to take sword saint as his master.

So now he should fish up a smaller one to prove that he didn't have the talent to cultivate sword dao.

But at the same time, Wang Muyu didn't want to make things difficult for grenade-throwing senior immortal and Wang Ling, so he felt that it was fine to fish up a medium one.

In the end, after a moment of hesitation and hesitation... ten minutes passed.

He didn't catch a single fish.

Yi Jianchuan, on the other hand, had already opened his mouth wide and had an extremely stunned expression on his face.

In fact, it was completely meaningless to fish up a fish of any size.

The real point was how long Wang Muyu could hold the fishing rod for.

This was a premonition fused with the sword intent of a true immortal..

Under normal circumstances, a child Wang Muyu's age would faint in less than ten seconds.

However, this little guy seemed to be fine as he stood there for more than ten minutes..

Damn!

A GENIUS!

Genius!

Chapter 2068 2,064, Tricks And Counter-Tricks (1/86)

"I'm sorry, Muyu, this old man misremembered. Your talent has little to do with whether the fish you catch are big or not."

"?"

It was said that the world of adults was dangerous and complicated. Even Wang Muyu himself hadn't expected that even though he had been so careful and cautious, he had still been tricked in the end.

In the end, it was because the person standing in front of him had been planned by Wang Ling, and it was precisely because of his boundless trust in Wang Ling that he had relaxed a little.

Of course, another key point was that Wang Muyu felt that this old senior who was highly respected in the cultivation circle on Earth, who had been a great general of Huaxiu nation in the past, wouldn't use any means to test a child like him, i don't think we need to test him?

However, the old man used it, and it was quite natural, the acting can not see any flaws..

Wang Muyu sighed in his heart.

Well, I'm still too young after all.

When faced with the Grand Swordmaster's inquiry, the little guy naturally showed his timid and innocent face, and his eyes were still twinkling with dazzling starlight

His reaction speed was also very fast. "Eh? is that so? But I didn't feel any discomfort when I held the rod?"

Yi Jianchuan frowned and immediately took the rod back from Wang Muyu's hand. Then, he was surprised to find that there was a thin and invisible crack at the end of the rod.

"There is indeed a crack."

Yi Jianchuan mumbled.

So the fishing rod was damaged... the spiritual pressure inside was out of balance, so that was why Mu Yu could hold the rod for so long?

In this way, everything seemed to make sense.

How could a six or seven-year-old kid hold the fishing rod for so long? It was too exaggerated for a peerless genius to hold it for more than ten minutes.

Seeing the sword saint sighing in disappointment, Wang Muyu heaved a sigh of relief in his heart.

Of course, he knew that the sword saint was not that easy to fool. Although his cultivation and combat strength were not as high as his, his experience was vast. What kind of things had he not seen before?

The fishing rod used for the test was a top-grade holy weapon. Even if the sword saint was puzzled, he would never have thought that the invisible crack was deliberately created by the child in front of him.

How could a six or seven-year-old child break a top-grade holy artifact?

What kind of joke was this.

Therefore, Yi Jianchuan stared at the damaged fishing rod in his hand and said somewhat dispiritedly, “Muyu, why don’t we change the test method?”

“Sure.” Wang Muyu accepted it readily and then revealed a harmless smile.

One learns from one’s mistakes.

This time, he would be extra careful.

..

A bamboo raft drove from the west entrance of the artificial lake to the east. Ripples appeared on the calm surface of the lake as the bamboo raft drove.

No one was sliding the bamboo raft. It was purely the pushing effect caused by the sword Qi released by the sword saint.

“After mastering the sword control technique, you can use this technique in all aspects. When I was cultivating the way of the sword in the past, I would often use all kinds of strange objects to cross the river.”

“For example, reeds?”

“Everything.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Yi Jianchuan stopped the bamboo raft. He raised his sword finger and gently tapped the surface of the lake. Droplets of lake water were accurately peeled off the surface of the lake. Under the influence of the sword qi, the water droplets that were peeled off were clearly separated, they neatly lined up in the air into an endless sky ladder.

He directly stepped on the water droplets and flew up into the sky. He did not use any magic tools or floating spells. He just used his own sword Qi to control the water droplets on the surface of the lake to build a sky ladder in the air and hover in the air.

Wang Muyu could have done the same thing. However, for some reason, he was still stunned when he saw the sword saint disappearing from his sight. He did not know why he was so engrossed in the scene.

Buzz!

When he came back to his senses, the old man had appeared in front of him again. He landed on the bamboo raft lightly like a leaf without any extra fluctuations.

“When you practice the sword, you must first cultivate your heart. As long as your heart is deep enough, your sword will naturally be able to reach all directions and cross all the places you want to reach.”

Then, he continued to skillfully operate the bamboo raft with his hands behind his back. The demeanor of a sword saint was ready to be displayed, and he was extremely patient and gentle.

Wang Muyu’s heart was as clear as a mirror. The speed of this bamboo raft could actually be faster, but the old man had given him a process of adaptation in order to take care of him.

It was at this moment that Wang Muyu suddenly understood why Wang Ling had chosen to let him cultivate alongside Yi Jianchuan.

As they crossed the lake on the bamboo raft together, an unprecedented sense of peace and comfort came over them.

It was hard to believe that his realm and battle prowess were clearly far stronger than sword saint’s, but at this moment, he was being affected instead, making him feel unreal.

“Oh right, Grandpa Sword Saint, Where Are We Going?” At this moment, Wang Muyu asked.

He knew how to read minds as well, but for some reason, Wang Muyu didn’t really want to use this person in front of him anymore. Even if he used the method of reading minds, the other party might not know about it, so it was better not to casually steal other people’s thoughts, this was also a form of respect.

When he was on the shore, he was careless, so he didn’t read minds.

Now, on this bamboo raft, due to the sudden respect, Wang Muyu once again gave up on the idea of using his mind-reading method.

Hearing the little guy change the way he addressed him, Yi Jianchuan naturally beamed with joy. “I want to bring you through the Dragon Gate.”

As he said that, he used his sword Qi to control the lake water below and directly set off a huge wave. Using the bamboo raft as a skateboard, he brought Wang Muyu along on the waves.

In the blink of an eye, they arrived in front of a huge wall. This was the sluice gate of the man-made lake.

“If I want to go from this man-made lake to the big reservoir, there are two ways. One is to hold my breath and swim through the passage at the bottom of the lake. The second is to jump over this two-hundred-meter-high sluice gate.”

Staring at the two-hundred-meter-high sluice gate in front of him, Wang Muyu fell into deep thought... it was naturally not difficult for him to jump over.

But after all, Yi Jianchuan’s knowledge of him was limited. If he really jumped over it, there would be problems instead.

So what was the best way at this time? Wang Muyu had been influenced by Wang Ling, and could be said to have been teaching by example. When faced with a task that he could clearly complete but had no choice but to give up, he usually just had to pretend to work hard for a while.

He frowned and was thinking about how many meters he would have to jump to fall properly.

In the end, sword saint slapped his thigh and said excitedly, “As expected... you’re the disciple that this old man is looking for!”

Wang Muyu:”?”

Sword saint was moved. “Under normal circumstances, a child your age would have given up long ago when they saw such a high barrier. “But you, Mu Yu, are different. You actually want to leap over it! “I’ve decided that I will officially accept you as my disciple today!”

”...”

Upon hearing this, Wang Mu Yu’s big eyes immediately revealed a great amount of doubt.

He did not expect that he would actually be tricked twice in one day..

Chapter 2069 2065, Wuji Sword Principle, Water Pierces Stone (1/86)

The human heart was sinister, and it was impossible to guard against it. After being tricked twice, Wang Muyu had completely given up on resisting.

The inner world of an adult was too complicated. Couldn’t he have less tricks..

Although he had been accepted as a disciple by Yi Jianchuan’s “Tricks”, in reality, it was mainly because the sword Saint Grandpa in front of him was not as bad as he had imagined.

It was the first time they had met today, and they had only known each other for less than two hours in total. Wang Muyu could only sense a trace of tranquility from this person. It was a kind of tranquility that cast everything aside without any clutter.

It wasn’t until this moment that Wang Muyu finally understood why Wang Ling had arranged for him to be at a realm whose combat strength was inferior to his master’s.

What Wang Ling wanted him to cultivate wasn’t a realm or combat strength, but a state of mind.

It was equally important for cultivators to hone their state of mind in their cultivation. Having a stable and upward-trending state of mind was even more beneficial than constantly participating in battles in those dangerous mystic realms.

Fighting Monsters and leveling up was one path, but if one didn’t think about it, one’s state of mind would certainly rise, but what one trained was only muscle memory. Once they encountered a bottleneck, if their state of mind wasn’t enough, they wouldn’t be able to smoothly break through.

This was one of the reasons why many cultivators stopped at the nascent soul stage. From the nascent soul stage to the soul formation stage, how to comprehend the true meaning of the soul formation stage was a hurdle.

And from the soul formation stage to the itinerant immortal stage, then from the itinerant immortal stage to the true immortal stage, and then from the true immortal stage to a higher realm... the higher the realm, the more likely it was to be a test of one's mind.

At the thought of this, Wang Muyu couldn't help feeling happy.

It seemed that Wang Ling was still very concerned about him.

This was because his situation was very special. After all, he had obtained a terrifying realm and combat strength that didn't belong to him at his age with the help of his innate bloodline and genetic strength. If he didn't temper his mental state at this time, if he became a devil in the future.., the collapse of his mind would directly cause his realm to fall and he would become a cripple.

"What's the little guy thinking? He's smiling so happily." Yi Jianchuan's voice was gentle, he had thought that Wang Muyu was a very calm child and would not be happy just because he took him in as a disciple. However, when he saw the little guy suddenly smile, he could not help but feel a little happy.

As expected, he was still a child, the most honest and innocent existence..

"It's... It's nothing, I'm just a little happy." Wang Muyu cupped his hands in front of his chest and then made a gesture to kneel down on the bamboo raft. "Greetings, Master."

He had a very high EQ and didn't reveal what he was thinking at all, and this bow directly confirmed the fate between the master and disciple.

Yi Jianchuan was even happier. Ever since he had been conferred the title of Sword Saint, he had been looking for a genius who could inherit his legacy. He hadn't expected that he would only be able to receive such a top-grade disciple with exceptional talent under grenade-throwing senior immortal's recommendation until now.

This time, he really owed grenade-throwing senior immortal and battle sect a huge favor!

Yi Jianchuan looked up at the sky and sighed ruefully in his heart.

Then, he bent down and personally helped Wang Muyu up. “Get Up, my good disciple!”

This voice gave Wang Muyu goosebumps all over his body. “Teacher, I’m still not used to it... why don’t You Call Me Muyu Like Senior Immortal?”

“Muyu?”

Yi Jianchuan mumbled for a moment and quickly realized that this was a homonym for “Muyu.” He immediately laughed. “That’s interesting. Compared to children of the same age, your expression looks a little old-fashioned like a Muyu. But I have a feeling that you’re imitating someone and not the real you.”

It had to be said that these words directly exposed Wang Muyu.

It was true that he didn’t like to show his expression because he was imitating Wang Ling because it was very cool.

But sometimes, when he thought of happy things, he couldn’t help revealing his original appearance.

“Muyu, you have to remember this. In cultivation, you have to walk your own path. You Don’t have to imitate anyone, and you don’t have to imitate me either. In the end, you have to walk your own path.”

Yi Jianchuan said earnestly.

This was his first lesson after officially accepting Wang Muyu as his personal disciple.

It was a very simple sentence, but it was as if it was enlightened, causing Wang Muyu’s pupils to contract violently.

“Come, Next, I will teach you the sword principle that I developed myself.”

On the bamboo raft, Yi Jianchuan stood with his hands behind his back, his feet stepping on sword qi waves that floated up.

“But teacher, didn’t you say that I should go and walk my own path?”

“It’s up to the individual to enter the sect and cultivate. What I said just now was the path of cultivation, the Great Dao.”. “The path of the sword is just one of the branches.”. “If you want to divide it further, the path of the sword can evolve into countless different techniques. Although the world has given me the title of Sword Saint, this is ultimately just an empty title.”

Yi Jianchuan said, “A true master will always have the heart of an apprentice.”

“Understood, teacher.”Wang Muyu nodded.

He still knew some of the sword principle of sword saints. Although he had not seen it with his own eyes, the limitless sword principle was indeed one of the best in the world.

This sword principle was originally passed down to him by his master, Sword Immortal Fan Rui. However, it was only in Yi Jianchuan that the limitless sword principle was truly brought to prominence.

Moreover, Wang Muyu was very clear that although the limitless sword principle was also below the Heavenly Dao, it was the rarest of all Heavenly Dao sword techniques. The probability of him being able to directly comprehend it by himself was very low..

This also meant that if the sword saint was able to take the limitless sword principle one step closer and take it one step further, he would be able to peer into the Heavenly Dao of sword techniques from the limitless sword principle. Then, his Heavenly Dao of sword techniques would be even stronger than other sword technique cultivators.

Without saying anything else, Yi Jianchuan started to show Wang Muyu his limitless sword principle in the next breath.

In an instant, the whole world was in turmoil, and the color of the clouds started to change. The strength of the true immortal realm could already cause the weather in the area of a huge city to

change, and the clouds in the sky were split apart, it was like layers of earthquake clouds, leaving thousands of tracks in the sky.

At this moment, even the sky was clean. Not a speck of dust could be seen in the dark blue sky. It was as if it could suck people in and drown them in it.

According to the legends, the limitless sword principle was a technique that was constructed from all the Qi in the world. It was based on sword qi and could absorb different kinds of Qi to condense and eventually transform into one's own power.

Wang Muyu also knew that the sword Saint had a world-defying magic weapon hilt. With his limitless sword principle, he could release the qi-about-victory sword.

However, now that he looked at it, he realized that Yi Jianchuan seemed to have made some progress in this dao. The limitless sword principle that he was using now did not seem to have any playfulness in it. Instead, it was a true and serious preaching of the Dao, the shocking feeling of triggering the celestial phenomenon made Wang Muyu feel that he was really teaching seriously.

Buzz!

On the calm surface of the lake, a drop of water separated from it and floated up. Then, it slowly floated onto Yi Jianchuan's fingertip like a flower petal.

Wang Muyu saw that he was injecting his gathered qi into this small drop of water.

“Wuji Sword Principle, a drop of water pierces a stone...”

A moment later, he flicked his fingertip, and a drop of water shot out from his fingertip toward the two-hundred-meter-long water gate.

Wang Muyu thought that the entire water gate would be destroyed, but he realized that from afar, the huge water gate was still intact. It didn't move at all.

Was it a mistake?

HMM? No..

Soon, Wang Muyu realized something was wrong.

Because he saw that there was a small hole in the thick barrier!

It was pierced through by the sword saint's finger drop!

He was at the peak of the ninth level of true immortal realm. If they were to fight, he could destroy the city, let alone such a barrier?

This finger seemed ordinary, but in reality, he had a high grasp of the precision of sword principle. He had only used a single drop to pierce through the thick barrier, and only left a bullet hole with the same diameter as the drop.

This was not something that could only be achieved with one's realm and combat strength.

The more precise the operation, the higher the requirement for one's state of mind.

"Muyu, you can try it next." After the demonstration, Yi Jianchuan looked at Wang Muyu with a kind face and said patiently.

"Me?" Wang Muyu could not believe it.

"I want to see how much you have comprehended."

"But teacher, you've already pierced a hole. Is it really alright to destroy the public property..."

"It's alright. I'll repair it myself later."

He smiled. "Come on, Muyu. Let me see your comprehension. It's alright even if you make a hole. Teacher will take responsibility."

Wang Muyu: "..."

Chapter 2070 2,066: A Melodramatic Story Created By Little Silver (1/86)

Hearing Yi Jianchuan say that he was responsible, Wang Muyu couldn't remain calm. He was different from his father, Wang Ling, who could control his own power.

Of course, it was mainly because he wasn't as strong as Wang Ling. Moreover, even if he didn't cultivate, he could become stronger and stronger every day lying down, so he had to rely on a seal.

It was like a person losing weight too quickly, and their skin would become very loose. It was a gradual process, and realm was like skin; if you couldn't keep up with the speed, it would naturally have an impact.

Although Wang Muyu could control his strength, in the end, he still didn't have a clear shot. After all, he had never fired a shot at this sluice before..

He had no idea how much strength was the most suitable for this shot.

Forget it..

I'll use the least amount of strength. As long as it doesn't Pierce through, I won't be blamed.

At this moment, a drop of cold sweat dripped down Wang Muyu's face. He had learned very quickly. It was the mental cultivation method of the limitless sword dao that Yi Jianchuan had just used.

His fair and young palm aimed at the calm surface of the lake behind him and turned slightly. Waves of ripples instantly appeared on the calm surface of the lake. A drop of water from the lake was sucked up by him and hovered steadily on his fingertip like a flying leaf sticking to a flower.

The limitless sword principle was still quite inferior to the Stegosaurus gene that Wang Muyu had mastered. Therefore, Wang Muyu had never learned it before.

However, under such circumstances, his outstanding talent in cultivation and his own bloodline power still played an important advantage. He had only watched it once and had already completely learned it, all of his movements and trajectories were so smooth that it was hard to imagine. It was as if he had already practiced the moves to perfection, which shocked Yi Jianchuan deeply.

This little guy was actually more of a genius than he had imagined.

This was one of the most difficult mental cultivation techniques in the infinite sword principle. Although it was not developed by him, but passed down by his master, Sword Immortal Fan Rui, at that time, he had cultivated it for a whole 10 years before reaching the initial success, it took him 30 years to reach the final success... and 50 years to completely cultivate this move to perfection.

At that time, sword immortal fan Rui had already thought that this kind of comprehension was very astonishing.

It could be said that now that he had the status of sword saint and was able to become one of the founding fathers of Huaxiu Nation, Yi Jianchuan, the sword saint, could be said to be universally acknowledged by the cultivation world on Earth. He was an existence that was worthy of respect.

When would a genius be struck?

That would be when he met another genius who was even stronger than him..

If Wang Muyu wasn't already his disciple, Yi Jianchuan felt that although his state of mind wouldn't have reached the point of collapse, it would definitely be more complicated than it was now.

He spent fifty years..

This little guy learned it after watching it once. Moreover, his movements were incomparably smooth, and he was even a few times prettier than him.

Of course, the main reason was that this little guy was also good-looking, like a porcelain doll. Yi Jianchuan had always felt that Wang Muyu looked very familiar to him, and felt that they had met somewhere before.

They probably hadn't met before, but he really looked familiar, especially those eyes..

Yi Jianchuan's heart was constantly conflicted.

This was because grenade-throwing senior immortal had given him information that this little guy was an orphan with no parents. He was currently the adopted great-grandson of Sun Yiyuan, the old man of the Sun family, who had been living in the ancestral home in the countryside, he had only recently moved to the city.

Back then, when he had picked up the little wooden fish, he had only left the name “Wang Muyu” on him, so he had kept this name until now.

Although this explained to Yi Jianchuan why Wang Muyu was clearly Sun Yiyuan’s adopted great-grandson, he somehow felt that this story was very far-fetched..

How could he have known that this story was of course far-fetched.

This was because little silver, who had just started writing a novel like Father Wang, had basically made up the whole story according to the plot of an online novel.

Even Sun Yiyuan’s memories had been arranged so clearly that according to Little Silver’s settings, they had been directly recorded into Old Master Sun’s brain without anyone noticing.

It was very easy for Wang Ling to do this without anyone noticing, and the most important thing was that old master sun himself especially liked Mu Yu, otherwise, it was inevitable that there would be some side effects of rejection when it came to implanting memories.

But if old master sun liked him enough, then everything would be easy to handle, and just like that, he completely accepted Wang Muyu’s groundless background setting.

So the only real thing about Wang Muyu’s current identity setting was that he was indeed Sun Yiyuan’s great-great-grandson, and there was a formal adoption procedure.

And in response to Little Silver’s creation of this strange background, Odd Zhuo had secretly corrected the date loophole.

So Wang Muyu’s current identity was indeed that of a genius orphan who had grown up on Earth and had nothing to do with the Dragon Clan.

However, the sword saint's intuition was very strong. Even though he had formed such a flawless background story, he still had doubts.

Therefore, just as Wang Muyu was about to launch the water droplets, Yi Jianchuan asked out of the blue, "Oh right, Muyu, when I first met you, I wanted to ask you if we've met somewhere before. Or, do you have any older brothers?"

"No... teacher, you must have mistaken me for someone else, right?" Wang Muyu said, trying his best not to stutter.

After all, he had already made a pact with Wang Ling a long time ago, and in order not to give Wang Ling any trouble, he absolutely wouldn't reveal that he knew Wang Ling in front of outsiders.

"I heard that you were able to be brought to the city this time because you're also proficient in alchemy, right? Did you come up with the idea for the Sun family's seven-dragon Muyu Pill?"

"Yes." Wang Muyu admitted it directly because this was a story that had been set for him. There was nothing to deny. It was just that it was half true and half false.

He tried his best to remain calm as he continued to prepare to shoot water droplets, however, the third sentence of the sword saint came one after another. "Hey, say, you, wooden fish. You're so cute, and your talent is so high. In my opinion, you're not only talented in cultivating sword principle and alchemy, but also in other fields. You're an all-rounder."

"Teacher, you're flattering me. I'm not that good," Wang Muyu said humbly.

"No, no, no, this is definitely not flattering you. I've also seen many geniuses, but you... are indeed completely different from them. "Tell me, what were your parents thinking at that time? Why did they abandon you? "And with your intelligence and talent, I'm afraid your parents must be geniuses as well."

Yi Jianchuan talked endlessly. The more he read, the more he felt that this was like those melodramatic romance novels, where a genius and a certain fairy were engaged in a secret marriage, and then married another person for various reasons, a certain fairy couldn't wait for her lover, but still insisted on giving birth to the child and returning it to its ancestors.

In the end, on the day of the birth, due to an accident, she left first, causing the child in her belly to lose the last clue to find her father..

Sigh, it was too pitiful, too tragic... and, too melodramatic..

Was this really a plot that could be written by a carbon-based creature..

If that was really the case, it was actually very easy to lock in the scope. Although there were many people in the modern cultivation world, there were only a few geniuses on the pyramid.

Yi Jianchuan felt that according to the elimination method, he would be able to help Wang Muyu find his biological parents sooner or later.

As the Little Guy's master, he had to know the background and background of the other party's biological parents.

Therefore, at this moment, he suddenly looked at Wang Muyu and said, "Muyu, do you miss your parents? I might be able to help you find them."

"Ah?"

The question that Yi Jianchuan had been racking his brain for made Wang Muyu shudder.

The scariest thing was that due to his lack of concentration, Wang Muyu's control of his power had lost its accuracy. He could not stop himself at all. This water droplet turned into a laser beam.

With a whoosh, it pierced through the water barrier in front of him..

Boom!

A loud sound rang out!

A blinding light accompanied by the "Qi" condensed in the small drop of water directly exploded. The 200-meter-long water barrier cracked open from the middle and collapsed with a loud bang!

On the artificial lake, along with the huge rocks that were blown up in all directions, the surface of the water fluctuated unsteadily, and countless water pillars were smashed into the air by the rocks.

It was hard to believe that the power of Wang Muyu's finger actually blew up the entire water barrier.

Smoke and dust rose everywhere.

On the bamboo raft, the master and Disciple finally fell into silence, each in a mess..