

Daily Life 2071

Chapter 2071 Master And Disciple Of The Sword Sage's Trip To The Great Western Spiritual Sea
Wang Muyu didn't know if Yi Jianchuan had done it on purpose, but he kept interrupting him with questions when he was trying his best.

He swore that he had really tried his best, and he managed to stay calm and survive the first few questions..

However, when he heard with his own ears that Yi Jianchuan was going to help him find his biological parents, Wang Muyu finally couldn't hold it in any longer.

Looking at the water gate that had been directly blown down by the explosion, Wang Muyu really didn't know how to explain it.

Sigh, in the end, his state of mind was still not stable enough.

He looked for the main reason for his failure this time. Regarding the starting move of the dripping water penetrating stone mantra, he thought that after he had seen it once, he had already copied it beautifully, it was flowing like water and was even smoother than when Yi Jianchuan performed it himself.

In the end, he did not expect to fail at the last critical moment.

It was impossible to explain. Wang Muyu felt that only by acting cute at this time could he pass the test.

"Teacher... i..."

Therefore, when he looked at Yi Jianchuan with an innocent face, he saw the fear in the little guy's eyes that did not seem to be acting at all. Even as a sword saint, he was immediately grasped by this cute little guy.

"Don't be afraid of Mu Yu, you... did a good job!" Yi Jianchuan immediately stopped looking at him as if he was a little monster and directly praised him.

Although Wang Muyu had long been recognized as a peerless genius by him, the spiritual power that exploded from that finger drop just now could not be achieved without reaching the nascent soul stage.

Yi Jianchuan frowned. He released his spiritual sense and began to carefully sense Wang Muyu's spiritual power. In the end, he was stunned.

"Muyu, teacher asked you, do you know your cultivation? Have you ever cultivated in a special way?"

"No, I haven't specially cultivated..." Wang Muyu replied.

This was not considered lying, because he had indeed never cultivated in a special way. It was mainly because of his bloodline, so he was naturally powerful.

However, such an answer gave this sword saint enough shock.

"Innate golden core..."

He had not checked Wang Muyu's specific realm before, but now, with his perception, he could sense that Wang Muyu had already reached the peak of late-stage golden core at such a young age.

If there were no special cultivation fruits since he was born, unless he was a top-notch expert with innate golden core, it was impossible for him to cultivate to this realm at this age.

Of course, this was the result of Wang Muyu's suppression.

If Yi Jianchuan knew his true realm, he would probably be so shocked that he would faint.

"Teacher, then the current sluice gate..."

"It's fine, it's just a sluice gate. This sluice gate has been in disrepair for a long time, it should have been torn down and rebuilt a long time ago. As a retired general, I'm concerned about the infrastructure of our country, there doesn't seem to be anything wrong with it, right?"

“Teacher’s words make sense...”

Then., yi Jianchuan placed his hand gently on Wang Muyu’s shoulder. “Muyu, listen well. In front of outsiders in the future. You must not act rashly. You’re too dazzling and easy to be hated by others. Therefore, teacher wants to protect you well.”

These words played right into Wang Muyu’s hands. The little guy immediately agreed, “Okay, I’ll listen to teacher.”

“Very good.”Yi Jianchuan nodded in satisfaction and continued, “However, teacher feels that it’s necessary to look for your parents.”

“Teacher, actually, it’s not that urgent...”

“Sigh, I understand... teacher, I understand...”Yi Jianchuan sighed.

He looked at Wang Muyu’s obedient and cute appearance and felt his heart ache. He felt even more pitiful for Wang Muyu.

After all, his irresponsible parents had heartlessly abandoned him for many years. It was normal for the little guy to have no feelings for his biological parents.

However, it was a sin to not raise them.

The modern cultivation world was ruled by law.

He had to find these two people..

As a sword saint, although Yi Jianchuan was already old, his passion for upholding the path of justice had never subsided due to his age.

He looked down on irresponsible parents the most.

After all, as a sword saint, he had experienced it himself. For example, his foster son, Yi Jianchuan, was also adopted by him.

Therefore, as a sword saint, Yi Jianchuan always had a special obsession in this aspect.

“Muyu, teacher knows that you probably have no feelings for that man and woman. Furthermore, teacher also knows very well that the person who can give birth to you is definitely not an ordinary person. “Although there are many people in the cultivation world, there are only a few geniuses.”

At that moment, Yi Jianchuan looked at him and asked, “Tell teacher that you have no memory of them at all?”

Hearing this, Wang Muyu sweated profusely in his heart. Looking at Yi Jianchuan’s extremely serious face, he thought to himself that if this matter didn’t have an ending, he probably wouldn’t be able to avoid it.

But in fact, this actually came at the right time..

Because just a few seconds ago, he had received an order from Wang Ling.

At that moment, the little guy raised his head and said without hesitation, “Great Western Spirit Sea Area...”

Great Western Spirit Sea Area?

The Legendary Forbidden Sea Area?

Yi Jianchuan frowned slightly. “Are you sure, Muyu? Our master and disciple are now more than half a world away from Great Western Spirit Sea Area...”

“Sometimes, images will always flash in my mind.”

Wang Muyu sighed and said, “Like the Great Western spiritual sea region, I don’t know if it has anything to do with my parents, but it really appeared in my mind.”

“Fragmented memories?”

“Yes, teacher... just like a while ago, I even dreamed of the pressure cooker on the bus...”

“Pressure cooker?”

It had to be said that the little guy’s acting was excellent, and there was no sense of dissonance at all. Yi Jianchuan believed it and was stunned on the spot.

Usually, there were only two kinds of people who could bring a pressure cooker on the bus.

Aunties who liked to make soup..

And bomb maniacs with antisocial personalities..

However, there was no clue about the pressure cooker on the bus, and it was not necessarily the bus in Songhai city.

It would take a long time to investigate the buses that were moving around the whole country.

“Then, apart from the Great Western spiritual sea area, can you remember anything else?”Yi Jianchuan asked again.

Because at this moment, the clue of the Great Western spiritual sea area was far from enough.

The Great Western spiritual sea area was also very vast. That mysterious forbidden sea area was one of the top ten unsolved mysteries in the cultivation world.

It was full of all kinds of unknown risks.

However, as a sword saint, Yi Jianchuan wasn’t afraid.

Moreover, that place was in the open sea, so he didn't need a visa. If he wanted to investigate, he could go there directly on his sword.

“The snow-white ship...”

At this time, Wang Muyu gave him the information again.

In fact, the snow-white ship he mentioned was actually the moonlight that Qiao Yanyuan was on.

“The snow-white ship that is located in the forbidden area of the Great Western Spirit Sea...”

Yi Jianchuan took a deep breath.

It seemed that the first cultivation mission after their master-disciple meeting had arrived..

Chapter 2072 2,068: Visiting A Friend I Have Never Met (1/86)

The forbidden zone of the Great Western spiritual sea is the recognized international sea of the world's major cultivation countries.

Because of the danger and secrecy of the Forbidden Zone, it is an ungoverned place.

If you are in trouble in the forbidden zone, no outsiders will come to your rescue. Therefore, for a certain period of time, the Forbidden Zone has become a secret gathering place for some criminal gangs.

These criminal gangs thought that as long as they had a ship in this restricted nautical zone, it was the same as having a perfect escape paradise.

But in fact, there had been countless cases of people disappearing after entering this restricted nautical zone over the years..

Although the mixiu nation wouldn't provide international assistance to the death-seeking cultivators trapped in the restricted nautical zone, it would still closely monitor this mysterious maritime zone with satellites.

Looking back at the most recent date, a person who had just come into contact with Wang Ling a while ago had disappeared in this restricted area of Hna..

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In the Saint Peter Cathedral in Greo City, the pope calmly spoke above and repeated his daily work without any flaws.

Ever since Li Weisi had been transformed into the appearance of the pope by Wang Ying's "Shadow membrane assimilation spell", he had been working hard to play the role of the Pope every day.

Originally, Li Weisi was obsessed with supreme power. In the entire Greo City, his position as the pope could be said to be extremely powerful. The most important thing was that the pope of Greo city was also the Master of the mixiu nation's sovereign..

Of course, very few people knew about this identity. Even if they did, they would try their best to keep it a secret and not reveal a single word. Otherwise, it would be very easy for them to be punished by the sovereign of the cultivation nation.

In the past, he was obsessed with power, but when he really had power, he suddenly found that everything was so empty.

In general, the position of the Pope definitely did not lack resources for cultivation. As long as he greeted them, they could call the wind and summon the rain.

But for Levis, the only uncomfortable thing was that as a priest, he could not get close to women..

It must be known that in the past, he was the charming and elegant president of the Crimson Orchid Association in Greo City.

So in the beginning, Leves was extremely uncomfortable because he was acting as someone else every day... but now, he seemed to gradually get into character, and he began to get used to the life of becoming the pope.

Every day, reading the holy spell in the church, he only felt that his six roots were pure and fresh, and even his state of mind was much more stable than before, and he faintly had the momentum to break through to the next level.

Of course, apart from managing the church's daily work, as the strongest spy that Wang Ying had arranged for the war ancestor in Greo City, Levis did not forget to share his daily work situation and some specific information with the war ancestor.

Originally, everything was peaceful. However, a few days ago, he heard a piece of news.

Half a month ago, Greo City had experienced a major reshuffle. It was a show that the mixiu nation's venerable one had put on together with the wealthy noble Lady Lavin, who was influential in the entertainment industry, in order to balance the various forces.

At that time, the Army Force, the Heavenly Dao Union, the heavenly dog, and other small forces that belonged to the legendary general mcassi had all been reshuffled and rebalanced.

However, just a few days ago, Li Weisi received news that the legendary general mcassi, who had already entered the venerated immortal realm, had stepped into the forbidden area of navigation.

The most important thing was that after a full three days, the spiritual energy signal of mcassi had disappeared, as if his entire person had been swallowed by that world.

Ever since he had been beaten up the last time, mixiu had become much more obedient. Although this legendary general had once been very arrogant and arrogant, he was an indispensable fighting force for the cultivation nation.

Thus, Mixiu nation's venerable one yuan naturally paid special attention to the news of mixiu's disappearance.

After the satellite magic treasure hadn't been able to detect mixiu's spirit energy signal for a few days in a row, Li Weisi finally couldn't take it anymore and relayed this matter to the war ancestor.

This was an international long-distance call from a few days ago.

Li Weisi was very cautious. He took off the pope's clothes and put on casual clothes, and used the phone booth on the street in Greo City to communicate with grenade-throwing senior immortal.

"That's the situation, Senior Immortal."

"Okay, I already know the situation."

"It's not good for the venerable yuan of Mixiu to personally come out, so he wants me to secretly look for experts and go to the forbidden sea area to look for Miko Arsi's whereabouts."

"Secretly look for experts?"

Grenade-throwing senior immortal instantly understood what was going on.

But the problem was that this didn't follow the procedure.

He also knew about the restricted sea area. Moreover, he hadn't been a proper sect master of the war sect in the Atlantic Ocean, and had already been there when he was still the famous "Great death-courting senior" in the cultivation world.

Although he didn't know why he had been able to come out alive every time, there would always be people who would mysteriously disappear from the restricted sea area.

At one point, grenade-throwing senior immortal had thought that it might have been the hype of someone with ulterior motives.

But now, he hadn't expected that even Mixiu nation's famous legendary general, Miko Assi, had disappeared from the restricted sea area..

Grenade-throwing senior immortal was immediately intrigued.

But clearly, Li Weisi had said that he was going to find an expert in private, but grenade-throwing senior immortal couldn't really send people from the war sect, much less personally go there, after all, Lord Yuan Zun of Huaxiu alliance was completely unaware of Li Weisi's true identity at the moment, and if he got too close, there might be other hidden risks.

“How about this, brother Li? I’ll nominate someone. But this person has nothing to do with my war sect. You should understand the specific reason.”

“I understand.” Li Weisi immediately nodded.

“Also, if we successfully find Miko Assi, what benefits will there be?”

“On this point, before I spoke to true monarch, I had already probed my nephew. My nephew said that true monarch can propose a condition that I can fulfill.”

“That’s good. I want a 0.001 nanometre talisman engraving machine. If you don’t have one, a 0.01 will do.”

“I knew senior immortal would say that... so I also used this as a condition in the beginning.”

“What did your nephew say?”

“He said that he would hold a grand sea burial ceremony for m’Koasi.”

“Sigh... this is completely insincere.”

Grenade-throwing senior immortal sighed and smiled wryly. “How about this, I happen to have a job here as well. It just so happens that it’s a bit of a hindrance, so it might be a lot more convenient if I have your nephew.”

“So, what do you want, Senior Immortal?”

“A pass to Mixiu Alliance’s interstellar department. I want to gather some information about meteorites.”

“This should be easier than the previous conditions, so I think it’s absolutely fine to talk about it.”

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The call was cut off, and grenade-throwing senior immortal rubbed the space between his eyebrows. He had a lot of other work to manage at the moment.

In addition to helping Wang Ling investigate all the meteorites, he also had to go to the beach now.

This was also what Wang Ling wanted.

In fact, even without Wang Ling's instructions, he would still go.

He was going to visit a friend he had never met before.

The sea was cold, but sometimes it couldn't beat the human heart.

It was ever-changing, and just standing on the shore allowed one to see the emotions of everything.

It was real and not that complicated, and the boundless surface of the sea was filled with traces of sunlight.

It was deep, but it didn't seem so bottomless.

Perhaps this was why that friend liked the sea.

At this time, the joy, anger, sorrow and joy may no longer be important.

Because everything in front of him, is the most beautiful scenery in the world..

Never met the friend, may your future also enjoy endless warmth.

Chapter 2073 2069, The Great Western Spiritual Sea Region (1/86)

Although the Great Western spiritual sea region's triangle navigation restricted area was not easily stepped into by the major cultivation countries, it was not an easy task to directly go to that restricted area.

Because there were many small cultivation countries on the way to the restricted area, and each small cultivation country had its own territorial sea.

After all, in the eyes of most modern cultivators, going to that kind of recognized danger zone in the world of cultivators was pure suicidal behavior.

If they really were to be killed inside, what kind of celebrity would they be? At that time, it would really be hard to say which of the neighboring cultivation nations would be responsible for this matter.

After all, in the history of the long river of cultivation, there were many cases of small cultivation nations being blackmailed.

Therefore, there were usually two ways to go along this path.

One was to get the customs records of their respective cultivation countries and obtain an international pass to the sea-forbidden zone. This record would be automatically entered into the International Cultivators' Association for Notarization.

Simply put, this was an international life and death certificate signed by their own cultivation countries. It meant that if this person had this international pass, if something really happened in the restricted area, it would have nothing to do with the other surrounding self-cultivation countries, and the possibility of being blackmailed would be directly eliminated.

The second method was to directly take that free route. On the free route, one could perfectly avoid the surrounding countries, and there wouldn't be any international disputes. The only drawback was that the route was very long, it would take many unnecessary detours.

For many cultivators who rushed to the restricted sea area to court death because of their curiosity, the unit time was not worth it. Moreover, they might encounter many other problems on the free route, for example, Pirates' robbery, attacks by sea king-type spirit beasts, extreme weather leading to deviation, and other unpredictable disasters..

Once things got out of hand, they might quickly run out of supplies, and it might be cold before they even entered the restricted sea area.

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This was a rare solo mission for Zhang Zichu. In many of the previous missions arranged by grenade-throwing senior immortal, he had worked with Li Xian on them together.

So Zhang Zichu wasn't really used to going on missions alone.

As for Li Xian, he hadn't been able to go with Zhang Zicao this time to the sea forbidden zone to look for the missing general, Miko Assi, it was mainly because Li Xian's unique research on meteorites was just enough to assist grenade-throwing senior immortal in his investigation of extraterrestrial meteorites in recent years.

Songhai city customs filing room.

Zhang Zicao had submitted all his information. As an immortal, his identity information had long been entered into Huaxiu Nation's citizen system, which grenade-throwing senior immortal and Odd Zhuo had helped get in, he had been given a legal identity in modern life.

Everything had been going smoothly, but he had been stuck at the final stage of the review.

Three reviews were needed to issue an international pass. The first two auditors were Huaxiu Nationals, while the last auditor was sent from the international cultivators' union, and would be changed periodically, this was to ensure fairness in the review.

However, changing periodically also meant that every auditor had a different temper. For example, the one Zhang Zicao had met now was particularly serious.

"Your occupation is an anti-pickpocket consultant. Why aren't You Guiding anti-pickpocket work? What are you doing in the Sea Forbidden Zone?" The auditor held the stamp in one hand. It was clearly something that only needed to be stamped, but in the end, it had become an interrogation.

Zhang Zi sighed silently. He was actually very annoyed with such a meddlesome segment, but this was the last step, so he had to be patient. "I'm sorry, fellow Daoist, I feel like this is my privacy."

"It doesn't matter whether you are private or not, you have to ask the reason clearly. I see that the reason is actually empty. This is not in line with the rules."

“Because this is not a must-fill item.”

“But I have OCD, and I just want to fill in this blank.”

” ... ”

Zhang Zicao sighed helplessly and said, “Someone stole my things. And he hid in the restricted sea area, so I want to find him.”

“You, a consultant of the anti-pickpocket group, was stolen by someone? is your profession also fake?” Number three auditor stared at Zhang Zicao and asked suspiciously.

To be honest, Zhang Zichu actually felt a little guilty. However, he was also an experienced person, so he did not show it directly. He just chuckled.

However, this person was still unwilling to let it go. “The photo on your profile, is it you?”

Zhang Zichu nodded. “It’s me. At that time, I was still very white.”

“But if you ask me, this is not you. You should know that photos that have been beautified with a beauty camera can not be used for international information according to the rules.” Number three auditor smiled wickedly, then he stretched out a hand toward Zhang Zichu and opened his palm.

Zhang Zichu was not completely ignorant of the ways of the world. As soon as this action was made, he immediately knew the intention of this person. He smiled suddenly and pretended to be puzzled, “So, what do you mean?”

“Do you really not understand, or do you pretend to not understand?”

“I’m sorry, I don’t want to understand.”

Zhang Zi rolled his eyes and couldn’t be bothered with this person anymore.

This was the first time he had seen such a brazen request. Of course, it wasn't that Zhang Zi was stingy. How could he not understand the ways of the world? He simply felt that this person was asking for a beating, but he just didn't want to go along with this person's wishes.

Since the application for the international pass couldn't be applied for, then for Zhang Zi, there was only one path left -- the free route.

For many modern cultivators, the free route was much longer than the normal route, and it was easy to have all kinds of uncertain accidents on the way.

But Zhang Zichu still had the confidence. He was an immortal, so what kind of scene had he not seen?

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Therefore, a few days later, Zhang Zichu arrived at the restricted area of the sea almost at the same time as Yi Jianchuan and Wang Muyu. Along the way, Zhang Zichu didn't encounter much risk. The main problem was that he didn't know the way, he deviated from the original route several times, which delayed the time.

At the mouth of the sea that officially led to the restricted area of the sea, there was a small floating island called Yama Island.

Many cultivators would reorganize the island before choosing to enter the restricted area of the sea.

However, when Zhang Zishou arrived here today, the small island was actually filled with people, which directly stunned Zhang Zishou.

How could there be so many cultivators who chose to go to the forbidden area of the sea to seek death this year?

"Fellow Daoist, may I ask what happened? The people gathered here don't seem to make sense..."he pulled one of the people and asked, then gave him a bag of spirit stones as a thank you.

He had stolen this from this person when he was asking questions, and then he changed the outer skin at lightning speed. This young cultivator was careless and didn't check carefully, so he was directly fooled by Zhang Zicao.

When he saw that Zhang Zicao had taken the initiative to give him benefits, his face was full of joy. "Fellow Daoist, you might not know this, but most of the people who come to the island are here to join in the fun."

"Join in the fun?"

"You don't know?" There was a rumor that the famous sword saint of Huaxiu Nation had accepted a disciple and was planning to take him to the forbidden sea zone. "Everyone came after hearing the news and wanted to see the true appearance of sword Saint Yi and his disciple."

This person explained the situation to Zhang Zizi, he smiled and said, "It's just that the signal here is bad. If fellow Daoist opens your moments now, you will know that half of the people in your moments are in Universal Studios, and the other half are on Yama Island."

Zhang Zizi:"..."

Chapter 2074 2,070: Following The Big Boss (1/86)

It was an unprecedented sight for so many cultivators to gather on Yama Island, which was at the entrance of the Forbidden Zone.

Zhang Zizi learned that in the past, many cultivators had chosen to stay on Yama Island. Like most people, these cultivators were unaffiliated cultivators, and many of them came from different cultivation nations, but what surprised Zhang Zizi was that so many people from different cultivation nations were gathered on such a small island, and they were all speaking Huaxiu's Mandarin.

As everyone knew, the culture of Huaxiu was vast and profound. Today, Mandarin had surprisingly become a common language in the international cultivation world, which just showed Huaxiu's increasing international status.

It was indeed different from the past..

Zhang Zizi sighed in his heart. Compared to the ancient times, although the strength of the ancients at that time was extraordinary and could easily destroy planets, it was still chaotic.

Today's Earth, the modern scientific cultivation world, under the popularization of the national cultivation education system, people now lived a peaceful and comfortable life. Even though their realm and combat strength were not as good as the ancient times..., but this kind of life was actually pretty good.

There was a saying that the Great Dao was the simplest, and a stable and simple daily life often reflected the most simple sense of happiness.

As the ancients, the more Zhang Zitao understood modern life, the more he could understand why Wang Ling had chosen to silently sacrifice himself behind the scenes to protect this world.

It wasn't easy to live a happy life, but there were always people who carried a heavy burden behind the scenes.

"I don't think these people are just waiting for the sword saint, Right?" Zhang Zi looked around and continued to ask.

He stared at the cultivator in front of him and continued to persecute him. Then, he quietly took away the spirit stones from this person's body and replaced them with a bag of spirit stones for him.

When this person saw Zhang Zi taking the initiative to send money to him, he was so happy that his mouth could not close, he didn't hide it anymore. "It seems that this fellow Daoist is new here and doesn't know much about the situation on Yama Island. You might not know, but there is a wall in front of the forbidden area of the sea."

"Yes, I know." Zhang Zichu nodded. His strength was extraordinary, so he could naturally sense the invisible spiritual wall.

"It is said that the triangle spiritual wall surrounding the forbidden area of the sea in the Great Western spiritual sea was built by 119 supreme cultivators in order to completely block this forbidden area of the sea. "Therefore, the lowest level of the cultivators who have chosen to court death over the years is the soul formation stage. This spiritual energy wall is very high, and it is impossible to climb over it without reaching the soul formation stage."

While explaining, the insider glanced at the three cultivators who were sitting cross-legged in front of him. “Do you see them? It is said that the three of them came to the island a long time ago and have been sitting cross-legged here.”

“But they have already reached the soul formation realm, so they can easily climb over.”Zhang Zi nodded.

“It’s easy to climb over the wall, but it’s not easy to survive in the restricted area of the sea. So these three are waiting for an opportunity,”the person added.

At this point, Zhang Zi finally understood.

These three clearly intended to follow behind a big shot and look for opportunities in the restricted area of the sea.

To put it bluntly, they didn’t have the courage to go to the forbidden sea zone alone, but they did have the courage to go to the forbidden sea zone to gain experience behind the big shot’s Back!

Although doing so would be a little shameless, the problem was that it could save their lives.

The real almighty cultivators usually had no way of dealing with this kind of candy. The modern cultivation world emphasized the rule of law, and it was very difficult to be an almighty cultivator. They would be subject to the supervision of public opinion at all times.

If they relied on their high realm to suppress the lower realm cultivators, once the video was taken and uploaded to the Internet, then a wave of malicious editing would quickly set off a huge public opinion war, at that time, it would be a scene of social death.

Whether you were a powerful cultivator or not, it was certain that you would have to live on a different planet.

Therefore, Zhang Zichu also discovered that the theory of combat power in the ancient times did not work very well in the modern cultivation world under certain circumstances. The higher one’s realm was, the more cautious they had to be in their words and actions.

Because most of the people who hid behind the screen and attacked crazily were not good people.

It was very helpless, but it was also reality.

“Thank you, fellow Daoist.”

Zhang Zicao patted this person’s shoulder, and then walked toward the three itinerant cultivators who were sitting cross-legged.

“Hahaha, why are you thanking me? Thank you, Boss!” That person was also polite. He waved at Zhang Zicao and said goodbye. He was just about to count the spirit stones on his body to see how much he had earned this time, but in the end, when he counted.., he realized that his amount had not changed at all. On the contrary, there were two more spirit stones in his bag..

What was going on?

The man was dumbfounded. Then, he quickly realized that he had just met a swindler!

Good guy... he actually wanted to get information from him!

However, what did this man look like?

At this moment, the poor man who had been deceived looked absent-minded. He felt that he had lost his memory. Not only could he not remember Zhang Zichu’s face, he had even forgotten his voice..

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It was not difficult for Zhang Zicao, the immortal, to erase his memory. The slap on his shoulder had already cleared up the impression that person had of him.

Logically speaking, this was not considered stealing. After all, he had used that person’s money, and he had also returned all the money.

How could there be such a kind and innocent person like him in this world.

He was moved for himself in his heart, and he quickly moved to the side of the three freelance martial artists who were meditating.

Zhang Zizi knew that two of these three people were about to reach their limit. In other words, if they didn't break through before their limit, once their lifespans ran out, what awaited them was death.

And this was also the reason why these two freelance martial artists who were about to reach their limit chose to take the risk and enter the forbidden sea area.

Zhang Zizi understood these two people.

However.

There were also things that he could not understand.

For example, the third person sitting next to these two wanderers who were about to reach their limit.

This person's aura was reserved, clearly hiding his true realm. and the most important thing was that this person's aura was long, and it did not seem like he was about to reach his limit, whether it was his realm or his lifespan, they were both much higher than the two wanderers next to him. But now, he was also sitting cross-legged with the same posture as the two people, which made Zhang Zizi feel a little curious.

He looked at the man with his eyes slightly closed. He was clearly a man, but he had long eyelashes, a straight nose, and skin as white as jade. With his hair tied up, his hair naturally fell to the back of his head. Even so, he did not look feminine at all, his distinct edges and corners were full of masculinity.

Zhang Zi narrowed his eyes. What surprised him the most was that he could not see through the man's face, because the man was wearing a mask, and with his eyesight, he could not see the face under the mask.

Just as he was sizing him up, the man wearing the mask opened his eyes and looked at him from the corner of his eyes. “What’s the matter?”

Zhang Zian was surprised and pointed at himself. “You’re asking me?”

“Of course I’m asking you.”

The Man’s voice was cold, and his tone was not tough. Instead, it was magnetic and confident.

Zhang Zi’s interest was piqued, and he quickly asked, “Nothing. I just want to ask if this fellow Daoist is related to the two fellow Daoists next to him. If he’s not related, how about traveling with me?”

He paused for a moment, and then said, “I saw the upper half of your face. You look a bit like an old acquaintance of mine.”

Chapter 2075 2071, A Familiar Old Friend (1/86)

This was definitely not Zhang Zicao’s intention to get close to him, but he really felt that this person in front of him looked very familiar. Moreover, with his cultivation level, he was actually unable to see the half of his face hidden under the mask. Zhang Zicao almost thought of a possibility very quickly.

That was this person. There was a high probability that he was also an immemorial.

The immemorial had a physical constitution that attracted each other. Moreover, looking at the current situation where the average cultivation level of the self-cultivators on Earth was not that high, it was actually very easy to tell if the other party was an immemorial.

No matter how well he hid his aura, there would still be traces left behind.

Originally, when Zhang Zichu was trapped in that supreme corpse map, he thought that all the immemorial had been captured by Daofather Wang. In the end, there were more and more examples that proved... in the past, a portion of the Ancients had luckily escaped the seal of Daofather Wang’s corpse map.

For example, the three ancients who had previously submitted to the Saint Clan, the lion-headed man of the Lion Clan, the Dream Clan’s Meng Liuli, and the undead clan’s prince, the Skeleton

King, all had royal blood, after losing their protection, the Saint Clan, which had been forced to rely on a slightly stronger force in the universe, was struggling to survive.

And now, they had all been recruited by Wang Ling.

Logically speaking, a normal person would definitely find it repulsive to shamelessly get close to someone like Zhang Zichu, but this young man in front of him was unusually calm.

Under normal circumstances, the more he acted this way, the more it would explain the problem.

Zhang Zichu was a little interested in this person in front of him. He crossed his arms and said with a smile, "In the cultivation world, you respect the old and love the young. You really don't know your manners at all."

"Moon Spirit Danger."

After a long while, he opened his mouth and said his name without even raising his eyes.

After a pause, he said, "I'm just a passer-by who came to join in the fun. I have nothing to do with the two dead people next to me."

Puff!

His words were so shocking that some people who were drinking water around him spat it out.

In fact, those who had some achievements in cultivation could tell that these two were about to die. They were in a hurry to break through, so they wanted to hug the legs of some big shot and break through the legendary forbidden sea zone in search of immortal destiny.

But to say these two were about to die right in front of their eyes was a bit like saying they wouldn't rest until they were shocked to death.

For a cultivator who was about to die, such words were undoubtedly taboo. Therefore, even if many people knew about it, they wouldn't say it directly in front of so many people.

Seeing through and not saying it out loud was also one of the survival principles of the cultivation world..

These two cultivators were originally meditating and meditating, but in the end, they were directly stopped by Yue Lingwei's words.

The corners of their mouths and eyes could be seen twitching violently, as if they were ready to attack at any time.

But in the end, the two still held it in.

They didn't know who Yue Lingwei was, and they had never heard of such a person in the world of itinerant cultivators. However, this person's aura was restrained, and they knew very well that it was not good to provoke the two of them.

The more time was up, the more they had to keep their composure. Otherwise, before they could break through, their time might come early. This was an action that did not make up for the loss.

A small fluctuation almost made all eyes on Yama Island focus on the direction of Zhang Zitao and Yue Lingwei.

Originally, many people who gathered on this island today were busybodies who liked to join in the fun. Everyone thought that before the legendary sword saint arrived, there would be a fight here. In the end, they saw that the two cultivators who were about to die chose not to fight, thus, their faces revealed disappointment.

"Sigh, they actually don't dare to fight. It's really boring now. If this was in the past, they would have started fighting at any minute," someone said.

In the modern cultivation harmonious society, cultivators naturally had to abide by the rule of law and couldn't directly make a move. If they directly quarreled on the street, they would be punished as provoking trouble.

However, this was Yama Island, right in front of the sea forbidden zone. This place and the sea forbidden zone in front of it didn't belong to any cultivation country. Even if they fought here, no one would catch them.

Therefore, there was only one reason why they did not make a move, and that was because they were afraid.

After waiting on the island for more than half a day in boredom, Zhang Zicao found that there were more and more idle cultivators gathered here from all the major cultivation countries around.

When he lived in Huaxiu, he had not felt it yet. Now, after witnessing it with his own eyes, he was surprised at the influence of this sword saint.

It was indeed astonishing, and it was somewhat beyond his imagination.

It was not strange for a person to make a name for himself in his own cultivation nation, but if he was famous in all the cultivation nations around the world, it showed his prestige in today's cultivation world.

Boom!

On the distant sea level, with the afterglow of the setting sun, the distant coastline was burned red. Along with the rolling waves, an old man wearing a white training suit and a red belt with a logo stepped on the huge waves and came over.

It was the sword Saint!

Some people immediately cried out in surprise.

This proved that the rumors were true. Otherwise, how could the sword saint appear at the entrance of the Sea Forbidden Zone without any reason?

At the same time, many people turned their attention to Yi Jianchuan. The reputation of the sword saint was well known. There had been rumors of him recruiting a successor disciple since a long time ago, but the rumors were all broken, now, it was the sword saint himself who announced his strength to the world and announced that he had found a successor disciple in front of the media.

Therefore, many people were curious and wanted to see the true appearance of this successor disciple.

They could see a huge water ball behind Yi Jianchuan standing on the huge wave.

“It’s the sword saint’s disciple. He’s inside!”

On Yama Island, all the unaffiliated cultivators who had gathered here were excited as if they had been injected with stimulants.

Only Zhang Zitao, Yue Lingwei, and the two unaffiliated cultivators who were about to die remained calm.

The four of them did not make a move. They did not even look in the direction where the sword saint was coming from.

From the beginning, Zhang Zitao felt that it was very strange.

Although his mission was to go to the restricted area of the sea to look for the missing macaxi, because the customs did not take a long detour, he arrived at the entrance of the restricted area of the sea around the same time as the sword saint and Wang Muyu.

But because he was a member of the war sect, Zhang Zicao was very clear about the situation on Wang Muyu’s side.

And the sword Saint had only released the news that he had accepted a true disciple. He did not mention who this person was, nor did he say what cultivation plan he had for the future.

So how did the group of people gathered on Yama Island know about this?

Who had leaked the news behind the scenes? And it was precisely because Zhang Zichu felt that something was fishy that he was not in a hurry to go to the restricted sea area to look for Miko Arsi.

Compared to that Miko Arsi, it was more important for Zhang Zichu to cover for Wang Muyu. That was why Zhang Zichu had decided to stay here the moment he felt that something was fishy.

He wanted to wait and see. At least, he wanted to protect the sword saint and Wang Muyu in front of everyone.

“Kill!”

Just as he was thinking, some of the people who were watching the show on the island finally could not hide anymore. These people were organized and had plans. They were waiting for the moment when the sword saint rushed over to reveal his fierceness!

They turned into streams of light and shot out from the island. Their targets were Yi Jianchuan and Wang Muyu!

Chapter 2076 2072, Wang Muyu: I Was Careless! (1/86)

A few minutes before he got close to Yama Island, Wang Muyu had already sensed that the island was crowded with people. Because his real identity was a dragon descendant, the powerful natural perception of the dragon race also made him especially sensitive to all kinds of malice.

He did not show the slightest hint of fear. He calmly looked at Yi Jianchuan’s water prison that was built with the barrier of Sword Qi to wrap himself up.

“Teacher, so you knew all along?”

Wang Muyu opened his mouth to ask, using a soft and cute voice that could not be ignored.

He knew that he had been tricked again. On the artificial lake, Yi Jianchuan was kind enough to help him find his parents. He kept asking about the so-called image of his parents in his memory.

All of this care and kindness was probably just a well-planned plan.

Moreover, Wang Muyu felt that whether this disciple was him or not, yi Jianchuan would bring that “Disciple” here in the end.

There was no other reason. Imagine that the sword saint who had not accepted a true disciple for thousands of years suddenly accepted a disciple.

And this was something that had just happened today.

Just as they were about to leave, hundreds of people who had heard the news and came to join in the fun actually appeared on Yama Island.

Where did this group of people hear the news?

Not only did they gather so quickly, but there were also some “Experts” who were not considered experts in Wang Muyu’s eyes.

“Muyu, this old man said that I wanted to find your parents. I’m not lying to you.”

Yi Jianchuan said. It was as if he already knew what the little guy in front of him was thinking from Wang Muyu’s sigh. “It’s just that this old man does have other motives.”

In the end, he still told the truth to Wang Muyu.

Because he clearly knew that the little guy in front of him was extraordinary. Beating around the bush would instead cause disgust. It was better to just say it out loud so that it would be clearer.

Some words had to be said out loud, and hiding it would instead become a hidden danger.

“This old man has always suspected that someone is secretly spying on you,” Yi Jianchuan said.

“Someone is spying on you?” Wang Muyu raised his eyebrows curiously.

He was smart and understood everything in an instant. “So you chose to meet me in such a quiet place today to test whether this news would leak out?”

“That’s right.” Yi Jianchuan nodded.

He thought that the person who was spying on him might attack him in the sea forbidden zone. But now it seemed that the other party was also afraid of the Sea Forbidden Zone.

Hence, he chose to gather these people at the entrance of the sea to ambush them. On the surface, they were here to join in the fun, but in reality, they were instigated by others to ambush him.

But honestly speaking, Wang Mu Yu still couldn't understand this situation.

The green maple residence was indeed a secluded place, but with Wang Mu Yu's insight, it was impossible for him to not notice that someone was monitoring the situation there.

After all, in terms of combat strength, although Wang Muyu was young, he was also at the universe level.

He was an existence that surpassed levels, planes, and dimensions. With the current standards of Earth's cultivators, apart from his father, Wang Ling, and his aunt, Wang Nuan, anyone who used their spiritual senses to monitor him would be able to completely avoid him, this was a fantasy.

Unless there was still a top-notch expert like his father, Wang Ling, and his aunt, Wang Nuan, hidden on earth!

At that moment, Wang Muyu's thoughts flew.

He even thought of the possibility that father Wang might have given birth to a nuclear bomb outside because of an extramarital affair..

After all, it was very rare for an existence to completely evade his senses and spy on everything without him noticing.

Thus, just as Wang Muyu couldn't figure it out no matter how much he thought about it, he couldn't think of anyone else on earth who could have such a powerful spiritual sense scanning ability.

Yi Jianchuan slowly took out something that was out of Wang Muyu's expectations but within reason from his white training suit.

It was something in the shape of a leaf. The reason why he said that was because he could tell with the naked eye that it wasn't a leaf at all!

That was because no leaf could have such precise chip patterns. Even though this leaf was extremely realistic and as thin as a Cicada's wing, the high-tech feeling on it still left Wang Muyu speechless.

"Teacher, this is..."

"This is... modern cultivation technology."

"..." Wang Muyu realized that he was still young after all.

Although he was born in this modern cultivation world that was filled with high-tech, the genes in his bones still originated from ancient times.

In the end, his thinking was still limited... he didn't rule out the endless possibilities brought about by the modern cultivation background. He only thought about whether the other party used spiritual sense to probe.

In the end, he actually used the modern cultivation technology..

He was careless.

He was careless!

"This is a very exquisite camouflage monitor."

"..."

"I told you before that when the sword intent is bright, everything can be turned into a sword and ride the wind. This principle is the same when applied to this sophisticated modern technological equipment."

After saying this, the sword saint took out an object that looked like a lake crab from his clothes.

"Teacher, may I ask what this is..."

“As you can see, this looks like a lake crab on the surface, but it’s actually a very delicate camouflage surveillance device.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Yi Jianchuan took out a mineral water bottle filled with lake water from his clothes.

Wang Muyu’s small face showed great confusion at first, but it immediately turned into horror. “It can’t be... This is also a sophisticated surveillance device?”

“You’re too low-leveled, Muyu. This time, the disguise is not in the bottle itself, but in the bottle.”

Yi Jianchuan said with unusual calmness, “Do you see the mayfly in this water bottle? This is a very sophisticated camouflage surveillance device.”

” ... ”

Hearing this, Wang Muyu was in a mess. He had never thought that the modern cultivation’s precise technology had developed to such an extent.

“These have already been discovered. There should be some that haven’t been discovered yet.”

“So now, there shouldn’t be any surveillance, right?” Wang Muyu asked while carefully inspecting his surroundings.

This time, he took into account the factors of modern technology and directly used the magnetic dragon’s ability to release a pulse wave. Under such a magnetic shock wave, even the most sophisticated technology would be destroyed in an instant.

“Of course there isn’t any now,” Yi Jianchuan said with his eyes half closed.

With his realm, it wouldn’t be difficult for him not to be seen by the surveillance equipment. He just needed to release sword qi and sweep the surrounding area.

As an important place in Huaxiu to receive international guests, the Qingfeng residence, especially the area where the ten generals often stayed, should have undergone strict and thorough investigation to ensure that there was no possibility of being watched by outsiders.

However, even in such an environment, he was still surrounded by so many “Very exquisite camouflage surveillance equipment.” That was very intriguing.

In the beginning, Yi Jianchuan had even guessed that it might be the intention of the Lord at the top. However, now that he had used the matter of taking in a disciple to probe, the other party’s hidden fox tail was instantly exposed.

These people who were hired came in all kinds of ways. They were not a system at all. Instead, they were formed by itinerant cultivators.

Now that they had gathered on the island and received the information, they intended to attack them.

Sword Saints were not easy to deal with, so among the itinerant cultivators on the island, there were naturally experts who were on par with Yi Jianchuan.

“So, teacher, are these people here for you or for me?” Wang Muyu stared at the dark crowd on the island and asked curiously.

“I’m not sure yet. Maybe it’s because of the problem left behind by my junior brother. I just didn’t expect that there would be a venerated immortal realm itinerant cultivator on this small island today...”

Yi Jianchuan sighed. “Muyu, are you afraid?”

“Teacher’s expression doesn’t show any fear, so of course I’m not afraid,” Wang Muyu said without hesitation.

There was indeed a venerated immortal on the island, but for some reason, Wang Muyu was very confident in Yi Jianchuan. He kept feeling that this old man was very mysterious, as if he was hiding something.

To say the least, no matter how bad it was, there were still acquaintances on this island.

He could see Zhang Zi stealing from afar.

The two of them looked at each other from afar and smiled knowingly.

Venerated Immortal?

So what..

There was more than just that unaffiliated cultivator on the island.

Chapter 2077 2,073, Legendary Itinerant Cultivator Hong Siqi (1/86)

On Yama Island, the itinerant cultivators who had originally said that they were just here to join in the fun immediately turned into streaks of light and shot forward when they saw sword saint approaching.

But in the end, they were just a motley crew. The key figure was still that itinerant cultivator immortal venerable who had concealed his aura from the start and had been hiding on the island.

The first venerated immortal on Earth was Zhenyuan. Now that Zhenyuan had befriended Wang Ling, his realm had long surpassed that of a venerated immortal.

But for the vast majority of cultivators on Earth, the venerated immortal realm after the peak of the ninth level of true immortal realm was the new God of Earth.

The gap between realms was often insurmountable, and the gap between a venerated immortal and a true immortal was naturally abnormally obvious.

No matter how strong a true immortal was, it was limited to Earth.

As long as one reached the venerated immortal realm, as long as they had sufficient resources, they could start a short interstellar journey in the universe.

Just based on this point alone, it was enough to judge the huge gap between the two like an abyss.

For an itinerant cultivator to be able to directly enter the venerated immortal realm after leveling up on Earth, it was enough to prove that the other party must have been at the peak of ninth level true immortal realm before leveling up, and must have accumulated a lot of sea of Qi spiritual energy for a long time, otherwise, it would be impossible to complete the breakthrough to the venerated immortal realm within a short period of time after leveling up.

Right now, the number of venerated immortals on Earth could be counted with open hands. The lost macaxi in Greo City was said to be the first person to advance to the venerated immortal realm after leveling up.

Now, what made people feel even more ironic was that the first person would actually lose him in the forbidden sea area. It was also very ridiculous.

Zhang Zicao crossed his arms. Up until now, he had the mentality of watching a show. Only when it was necessary would he make a move.

He also wanted to see if this legendary sword saint was hiding anything.

“Kill!”

All the itinerant cultivators made a move. Among them, the lowest realm was at the peak of the ninth level of the nascent soul realm. With a raise of his hand, the light effect of all kinds of magic tools interweaved into one. Spiritual energy spread out in the void directly, enveloping the sky in a gorgeous scene.

A seemingly intense chaotic battle was about to break out.

However, Yi Jianchuan’s expression did not change at all. The purpose of his trip to the sea forbidden zone this time was to test out who had been spying on him behind the scenes all this time, now, the mysterious party that was besieging him and Wang Muyu, the disciple he had just taken in, was exactly who.

On this basis, he also wanted to help Wang Muyu find useful clues in the sea forbidden zone to find his biological parents.

And the prerequisite for finding his biological parents was that he had to win this battle! He could not lose!

He gently raised his hand, and a ball of seawater condensed on his fingertip along with the sword intent.

Bang!

In the next moment, the ball of seawater directly split apart in his hand. Drops of water mixed with the sword intent of the infinite sword principle separated from it, then, in the process of rapidly striking back in all directions, they turned into small swords that were almost impossible to see clearly with the naked eye.

The small swords condensed from seawater droplets were as thin as gossamer, directly sweeping out towards all the people who were besieging the area.

In an instant, the itinerant cultivators who were attacking from the sky fell like locusts. Their thighs were pierced through, and their skin and flesh were directly split open, with blood flowing everywhere.

Wang Muyu could see that Yi Jianchuan actually did not want the lives of these people.

And this also happened to be the most cunning part of this guy's encirclement.

He chose to make his move before the entrance to the forbidden sea area.

If he really entered the forbidden sea area, then life and death would be determined. Even if he directly killed all of them, it wouldn't be a problem.

But although Yama Island was an open public island that didn't belong to any cultivation country, it was still within the limits of the international cultivation law.

If there were a large number of wandering cultivators who died here, it would probably be disadvantageous to Huaxiu nation in the international cultivation world's public opinion. Those remote cultivation countries liked to add fuel to the fire on certain issues and distort black and

white, they even made up stories directly and used all kinds of magical netherworld filters to viciously edit some originally normal scenes into horror movies.

Pu! Pu! Pu! ..

The sword intent of the Limitless Sword Dao, water drop sword intent, swept out in all directions one after another. This move had practically completed the instant clearing of those itinerant cultivators.

Yi Jianchuan did not kill anyone, but those who were injured no longer dared to make a move.

The peak ninth level true immortal realm was the strongest realm on earth that no one dared to easily challenge before earth leveled up.

But now, after leveling up, in the eyes of some people, the wheel of fortune had turned.

Not far away, a young man who had been sitting cross-legged on the island for a long time opened his eyes.

Before this, he had been hiding his aura very well, thinking that it was flawless. But Zhang Zicao and Wang Muyu had already smelled it from a long distance.

Before seeing Yue Lingwei, Zhang Zicao had already confirmed that there was another venerated immortal realm expert besides Yue Lingwei, who was suspected to be the eternal one.

However, at this time, he still pretended not to know and looked at Yue Lingwei with the face of a curious baby. "Eh? Why aren't you going on? So it wasn't your plan to assassinate the Sword Saint and his disciple?"

Yue Lingwei secretly rolled his eyes, and the corner of his mouth under the mask twitched violently. He felt that Zhang Zicao's level of deliberately probing was too poor.

As long as one was not stupid, one could almost guess that this was a trick.

Perhaps to avoid misunderstanding, Yue Lingwei took a deep breath and said coldly, "I never wanted to make a move. But if you want to know who made a move, I can tell you."

"Who was it?"

"A legendary itinerant cultivator, Hong Siqu."

"Never heard of him." Zhang Zicao shook his head.

"You should also be a itinerant cultivator, right? You haven't even heard of Hong Siqu's name." Yue Lingwei had yet to speak, the two cultivators on the side, whom Zhang Zicao had called "The dying man", spoke almost in unison.

Suddenly, Zhang Zicao discovered something interesting. "Eh? So you two are twins?"

"So what if I am?"

"My name is Ouyang Shuikun."

"My name is Ouyang Fenkun."

The two introduced themselves.

"I'm sorry, I've never heard of your names before."

Zhang Zicao cupped his fists. He felt that these two brothers were quite interesting.

It was indeed rude of him to call the two of them people who were about to die, but the two of them held themselves back and did not fall out. They even continued to answer his questions as usual.

With this bit of temperament, Zhang Zi secretly felt that the probability of these two people successfully breaking through to the venerated immortal realm was at least 2% higher

“There are a lot of itinerant cultivators in this world, and everyone’s way of life is different. It’s normal for people who aren’t in the itinerant cultivator circle not to know about us brothers. But you should know the name Hong Siqi.”

The slightly thinner Ouyang Shuikun among the two said, “Odd Zhuo, you should know, right?”

“He’s a city hero, a legend today, and he defeated a demon king. Of course I know that.” Zhang Zi Snickered.

“You only know one thing, but you don’t know the other.”

Ouyang shuikun said, “There’s always been a rumor in the itinerant cultivator world that odd Zhuo built so many merits because he had a master behind him.”

“Oh? There’s such a saying?” This time, Zhang Zicao’s eyes really lit up. He felt as if he could eat a big melon.

“You didn’t expect this, did you? There’s even more you didn’t expect!”

Ouyang Shuikun chuckled. “Actually, this Hong Siqi is odd Zhuo’s master!”

Zhang Zicao:”? ? ? ?”

Chapter 2078 2,074, Hong Siqi’s Immortal Cultivation Method (1/86)

Zhang Zicao was stunned at first by these words, and then his body began to Twitch.

This wasn’t a sudden seizure, but he was holding back his laughter, and he felt that he couldn’t hold it in any longer.

Zhang Zicao hadn’t expected that there would still be people pretending to be odd Zhuo’s master these days.

Although there had always been rumors of an expert backing Odd Zhuo in the martial arts world, and there had even been a time when he had caused a storm, in the end, it was the president of the Alliance of Ten Thousand Schools, Sun Dakang, who had helped odd zhuo out because he cherished this talent.

But even if the president himself had come forward, there were always people who didn't believe this.

It was said that rumors stopped at the wise, but sometimes the people around you weren't necessarily wise either..

What's more, the fact that Odd Zhuo had a master was actually not a rumor in general.

So Zhang Zi secretly felt that Hong Siqi had most likely taken advantage of this matter.

Odd Zhuo's reputation was now resounding, and there were as many unaffiliated cultivators roaming the world as there were hairs on an ox's back. Without the clothing of any sect or faction, they naturally wouldn't be able to enjoy the various promotional resources provided by the sect.

If they wanted to spread their reputation in this modern cultivation world, itinerant cultivators had to find their own gimmicks.

In essence, this was the same concept as product marketing.

Zhang Zitao was a newcomer to the modern cultivation world.

He didn't know what marketing was, but he knew that regardless of whether Hong Siqi was a legend of itinerant cultivators or not, he was bound to be a liar.

"Did he really say to the public that he was Odd Master Zhuo?"Zhang Zizi was curious.

After all, as someone who knew exactly what kind of person odd master Zhuo was, Zhang Zizi was also very curious about the fact that someone dared to impersonate Wang Ling.

“As for himself, he doesn’t seem to have responded to this matter directly, but although it’s just a rumor.”

Ouyang shuikun replied, “In the itinerant cultivator circle, not everyone knows about this, but at least seventy percent of the people know!”

On the side, Ouyang Fenkun, who was his older brother, immediately echoed, “Why is it only 70% ? !”

“70% , it’s someone else’s. That’s already very strong. Unaffiliated cultivators are as common as the clouds, and there are no other forces to rely on. It’s as difficult as ascending to the heavens to make a name for yourself.”

Seeing the two brothers starting a classic dialogue like crosstalk, Zhang Zizi completely understood the meaning of the dialogue.

First of all, there was no doubt about Hong Siqu’s strength. He had already stepped into the venerated immortal realm at the speed of light after leveling up on Earth, and his strength was so great that in the eyes of many ordinary people, a legendary existence like him seemed to have no reason to lie at all.

At least he was more than enough to be Odd Zhuo’s master.

And the most cunning thing was that Hong Siqu himself had never directly responded to such rumors, which gave this matter an even more mysterious veil.

This gave people even more reason to believe that this person was Odd Zhuo’s master.

Because when rumors came, there were usually two types of situations.

If you explained it, those who believed you would feel guilty and anxious.

If you didn’t explain it, those who believed in it would instead think that it was true.

As more and more people believed in it, this rumor eventually became “True” in the eyes of many people.

How ironic!

Zhang Zizi sighed inwardly.

The key thing was that Hong Siqi couldn't be blamed for this; after all, he himself hadn't said that he was odd master Zhuo.

And there was no way to prove that Hong Siqi had spread this rumor himself.

“Then do you know why Hong Siqi ambushed the Sword Saint?” Zhang Zizi could tell that the two of them had probably already known that Hong Siqi would ambush the sword saint, which was why they had come to King Yama Island in advance.

Watching a mighty figure with a higher realm fight might be a shortcut to improve their cultivation than going to the forbidden sea zone to look for opportunities.

Therefore, Zhang Zicao thought that according to the original plan of the two of them, they should be here

“What else can itinerant cultivators do for? It's nothing more than money. Hong Siqi himself still has a lot of debts.”

A venerated immortal could still owe debts?

Zhang Zicao was dumbfounded again.

“Haven't you heard? Hong Siqi is a loan cultivator, which is why he was able to concentrate resources in a short period of time and complete the breakthrough. He became the first among the numerous itinerant cultivators to break through to the venerated immortal realm.”

“Loan... immortal cultivator?”

The corners of Zhang Zicao's mouth twitched, and he became more and more curious about this weirdo Hong Siqi.

The venerated immortal realm... After the current upgrade, earth had already replaced the true immortal realm and become the new God realm.

If it weren't for a special monster like Wang Ling, it wouldn't be a problem for Hong Siqi to rank among the top ten ordinary cultivators on Earth.

Moreover, he had already reached venerated immortal realm, so he could travel the universe!

If he really didn't care at all, Hong Siqi could have just left, but he hadn't.

This proved that he still wanted to continue developing on Earth, as well as the things he missed.

But what else could an expert like him miss?

"Killing the sword saint.". No matter who the person behind it was, as long as Hong Siqi could kill the sword saint, he would not only be able to pay off all the loans he had. He could also use this to spread his reputation from the unaffiliated cultivator circle. At that time, he would receive both fame and fortune."

At this moment, the Moon spirit danger who had been immersed for a long time spoke again.

In the next second, as if to confirm everyone's guess, the itinerant cultivators who surrounded Yi Jianchuan in the air were shot down into the sea like locusts.

The entire Yama King Island began to shake with a boom.

In a hidden depression on Yama King Island, spirit light was boiling. Hong Siqi displayed an astonishing deterrence. This was the aura of a venerated immortal. The entire Yama King Island began to sink under the pressure of this venerated immortal spirit. For a moment, the surrounding

sea water surged, steam was burned out by the boiling hot spirit energy, causing the surrounding space to be almost instantly surrounded by layers of dense fog.

The ground on the island melted on the spot. At the same time, the accompanying heaven and earth phenomenon and the eruption of the underwater volcano. The thick volcanic ash dyed the sky above King Yama Island dark red.

Everything looked like the arrival of the end of the world.

This was not the full power of a venerated immortal. It was just Hong Siqu's unilateral deterrence.

His target was clear -- he was coming for the sword saint.

It wasn't until this moment that Zhang Zicao finally saw the face of this legendary... the number one immortal cultivator with loans, Hong Siqu.

He couldn't be called immortal-like; his eyebrows were extremely high, and his nose bridge was tall. From his appearance, he looked like a mixed-blood with a head of black hair. The most obvious feature was his bangs on his forehead, this slightly curled curve was actually somewhat similar to Odd Zhuo's.

Good heavens..

Wasn't this just a way to ride the Heat? !

This was real!

Zhang Zichu couldn't stand this pretentious look at all. He had wanted to see if Yi Jianchuan had a way to receive his attack, but now he couldn't help rolling up his sleeves as if he was ready to go up and fight.

It was at this moment that Yue Lingwei grabbed his arm again. "Wait a moment."

Zhang Zizi:"?"

Yue Lingwei's back was still sitting upright. He let go of his arm and looked into the distance. He said calmly, "The sword saint is about to advance."

Zhang Zizi calmed down and sensed again.

When he sensed the obscure fluctuation of Qi sea on Yi Jianchuan's body, his expression changed in shock.

"He became a Saint?"

Zhang Zizi couldn't believe it.

But at this moment, he felt the aura of an immortal saint from Yi Jianchuan's body!

Before earth had leveled up, almost all ninth level true immortal experts would choose to store their spiritual power in a specific qi sea, waiting for the right opportunity to release the spiritual power in their Qi Sea to complete the breakthrough!

However, most people were always a little bit weaker at this step, so they needed to spend a lot of heavenly materials and earthly treasures to repair the last bit of spiritual power that was missing.

Perhaps no one would have thought that this legendary sword saint could actually choose to directly unseal the spiritual power in his sea of Qi that he had accumulated for many years after facing the immortal venerable itinerant cultivator Hong Siqu's oppression!

Moreover, he directly crossed a great realm!

Becoming a saint in public!

Chapter 2079 2075, The Number One Sword Saint On Land (1/86)

"I'm lucky to have opened the limitless ocean of Qi in all directions!"

At this moment, when the number one sword saint on land shouted out the spell, the entire world seemed to be on the verge of collapsing.

Hong Siqi's expression changed. He could feel the spiritual Qi of heaven and earth that he controlled being completely absorbed by the Limitless Sword Dao, turning it into the wedding dress of the Limitless Sword Dao.

It was the true convergence of all qi, combining all the Qi of heaven and earth into one.

Everyone's expression changed in shock, especially the earth cultivators. They didn't even see the scene of the big shots on Earth ascending to venerated immortal.

But now, they saw this legendary sword saint from Huaxiu nation ascend to the peak of the Sage realm. He directly stood on the open sea, withstanding the enormous pressure of this legendary itinerant cultivator, Hong Siqi, and went against the trend to ascend to the sage realm in one fell swoop!

The onlookers all sucked in a cold breath. In other words, the sword Saint had reached the peak of the ninth level true immortal realm even earlier than the rumors said, and had been accumulating strength for a thousand years.

Now, he had directly laid his cards on the table, unsealing the sea of Qi that had been accumulating in his body for a thousand or even several thousand years. He had instantly found a faster path to leap up along with the immortal venerable spiritual pressure released by Hong Siqi.

This was not only because he had accumulated a lot, but also because he had an astonishing comprehension ability.

Although Wang Muyu had long expected that his teacher, who he had just taken in as his disciple, might have hidden something and possessed something extraordinary, and although he was not surprised by this breakthrough, he was most fascinated and fascinated by the strength that Yi Jianchuan had displayed.

The current sword Saint had truly cultivated the holy path and reached the peak of the Immortal Sage realm!

However, a few minutes ago, he was still at the peak of the ninth level of true immortal realm. Facing Hong Siqi, who was a level higher than him, his teacher was still standing there solemnly, like a giant who could hold up the sky and the earth, like Pangu who had split open the sky, he was always fearless and unyielding.

He thought of what Yi Jianchuan had said to him before. As long as he was fearless, everything could be turned into a sword in his hand.

Anyone could boast. Wang Muyu had thought that it was just a special lecture from Yi Jianchuan. Now that he saw it, he realized that he was very wrong.

It turned out that his teacher... was really not afraid of anything!

So what if he was a level higher than him?

If there was a sword in his heart, there was nothing in this world that could not be broken!

It could be said that the situation on the battlefield had completely reversed. Reaching the Immortal Sage realm was among the regular cultivators on earth! Yi Jianchuan had obtained the witness of everyone here and confirmed his ascension to the Sage realm! He had become the number one person! He did not live up to his legendary reputation!

Hong Siqi would never have dreamed that the deal he had accepted would turn into a dead end for him. Originally, he should have killed this legendary sword sage with the posture of a venerated immortal and made a name for himself!

However, the situation had been reversed at this moment. There was no chance for him to make a comeback in the short term.

He only stood in his original position, sword light floating around him, and endless spiritual light lingering around him. Wang Muyu and Zhang Zitao both knew that this was no longer the spiritual energy of Heaven and earth that they had absorbed from Earth.

A venerated immortal could travel through the universe and have the ability to get used to the environment of the universe. They could also absorb a small amount of cosmic spiritual energy from the universe to regulate their breathing and form an internal circulation.

However, the amount of cosmic spiritual energy absorbed was obviously far from enough. Therefore, venerated immortals usually needed to bring their own supplies when traveling through the universe. Otherwise, it was easy to get lost halfway through.

In the ancient times, those problems that might be due to insufficient spiritual energy in the body directly caused the body to be unable to function normally. Under the environment of the universe, there were many cultivators who were frozen on the spot and turned into an eternal human-shaped meteorite.

Reaching the saint realm meant that one would no longer be restricted by the spiritual energy of the universe. One could even directly sense the spiritual energy of the universe and absorb energy from it.

Hong Siqi was completely panicking. This was no longer at the same level of strength. There was no need to fight at all.

However, at this moment, it was obviously impossible for him to die easily.

After all, he was the one who made the first move. He was in the wrong.

Therefore, he tried to explain himself.

In the void, an ethereal voice kept ringing in his ears, “Sword saint, it’s just a misunderstanding. There’s no need to be so serious.”

“Since ancient times, those who offend Huaxiu will be killed no matter how far away they are!”

Sword saint was calm and composed. With his hands behind his back, he calmly replied, “Hong Siqi, no matter who wants you, I just want to say one thing to you.”

His voice was not loud, but it was like the Great Dao’s great bell. It could be transmitted to almost every corner of the Earth.

“Cut open one sword to prevent ten thousand swords from coming!”

As soon as he said this, everyone knew that there was no room for discussion on this matter.

Moreover, from these words, it was obvious that Yi Jianchuan was not completely ignorant of Hong Siqu's background.

On the contrary, at this moment, he might have already guessed who the mastermind behind Hong Siqu was.

"Teacher, you should have an idea of who the mastermind is, right?" At this moment, Wang Muyu asked.

Yi Jianchuan immediately replied with a voice transmission. His tone was gentle yet kind. "Muyu, you must know that not everyone in this world hopes for us to be good."

"They can't bear to see others living a good life, which is why they have repeatedly stirred up disputes. Teacher's sword strike isn't aimed at Hong Siqu, but at the ambition of the person behind him."

"Teacher's sword strike is to tell him that as long as teacher is around, no one can think of scheming against me, Huaxiu..."

With that said.

Whoosh!

The surrounding seawater instantly surged, and the sea level within a radius of 100 li actually rose at the same time!

Everyone's expression changed, and they sucked in a breath of cold air. The surrounding freelance martial artists couldn't sit still and quickly retreated from Yama Island,

this sword was formed from the sea water within a radius of 100 miles. As the sea surface rose in all directions, countless water tornadoes condensed in several directions, condensing into a single point in the Void!

Then, it was quickly frozen with the universe spiritual energy! It was refined into the Saint Sword of the sea!

This was a sword that manipulated the will of the sea, and it was effortless. There was no sign of panic.

This proved that the sword saint did not use the full power of the Immortal Sage realm in such a large-scale movement of Spiritual Qi.

Everyone was frightened. If this sword was to slash down, a new trench would be created on earth!

Many people were sweating profusely, including Hong Siqu. However, the difference was that people in the region could escape. Only Hong Siqu was directly suppressed by the sword.

Hong Siqu, the Venerable Immortal, was frozen on the spot as if his acupoints had been pressed. His entire body was constantly being penetrated by the sword Qi of the sword saint, sealing his spirit and breaking his meridians, making it impossible for him to turn the situation around.

“A loan for immortal cultivation... good guy, what should I do with the money I owe with this sword?” Among the onlookers, Zhang Zicao suddenly thought of a very magical question.

He floated in the air and watched the battle from afar. On his right stood Yue Lingwei, and in his left and right hands were the Ouyang brothers who were “About to die.”.

The two brothers had been watching the Battle of the venerated immortal realm, looking for ways to break through. In the end, they directly saw the Battle of the immortal sage realm and actually fainted on the spot in excitement.

“Hong Siqu might not die. Someone will protect him,” Yue Lingwei deduced.

Sure enough, just as he finished speaking.

In the distant space, a voice was transmitted over..

Chapter 2080 2,076, The World-Shaking Party A (1/86)

Everyone was surprised that they could choose to protect Hong Siqu at this time.

Even if this person's strength was not as strong as the sword saint, he was definitely a big shot in the Cultivation Circle on Earth.

After all, those hidden mighty figures in the cultivation countries might not be able to reach the same realm as Yi Jianchuan.

Therefore, everyone judged in their hearts that at the very least... only Yuanzun realm cultivators were qualified to speak with a sword saint who had reached the peak of the Sage realm.

“Congratulations, sword saint, for reaching the Sage Realm.”

This was a mandarin sentence with a heavy foreign accent. It was not standard, but it could be understood by people.

An ethereal voice sounded from the void. After being encrypted, it was hazy, and no one who had not reached the peak of the ninth level of true immortal realm could hear the content of the conversation.

However, Zhang Zicao could hear it. He was an immortal, so his realm could not be compared to the cultivators on Earth.

At the scene, besides him, Zhang Zicao judged that there were a few other people who could hear it.

One of them was Wang Muyu. This kid was a god-level dragon descendant. Although he was pretending to be a disciple here, with an innocent look on his face... it had to be said that his acting skills were really good, just looking at this “Cute”face, Zhang Zichu felt like he was about to be deceived.

In addition, there were Ouyang Fenkun and Ouyang Shuikun, the two funny brothers who were about to die. Unfortunately, they had already passed out, so they couldn't hear anything.

Therefore, in this scene, other than the two people mentioned above, there were two other people who could hear this voice.

One was Hong Siqi, who was in the venerated immortal realm.

And the other person was Yue Lingwei, who was standing next to him.

He had always felt that this person's identity was extraordinary, and there was a familiar feeling all over his body.

"This voice, does it sound like the mixiu nation's Sovereign?"Zhang Zitao whispered in his ear.

Yue Lingwei was not a fool, so she naturally heard Zhang Zitao's meaning.

He was still testing him.

Yue Lingwei felt that it was too tiring, and Zhang Zitao was too suspicious. Although this kind of eternal warrior had always been cautious and careful, it was easy to ruin things if this went on.

Therefore, while the two Ouyang brothers were unconscious, Yue Lingwei decided to lay out his cards to Zhang Zitao.

He sighed. "I can hear you. You Don't have to test me, Mr. Eternal Thief."

"Who on Earth are you? Are you also an immemorial?"Zhang Zicao wasn't surprised that Yue Lingwei could reveal his identity. After all, they were both cultivators who had transcended earth,

"Yue Lingwei. Why Don't you remove the middle word from this name and combine it again?"Yue Lingwei said calmly.

"This... Hehe, I see!"

In an instant, Zhang Zicao came to a realization.

If this spirit was removed, then this spirit was the moon and the danger. Together, they formed the crispy characters for Ling Zhenren's favorite crispy noodle snack.

No wonder this person gave off a familiar feeling. It was just that his casual and ancient appearance, like that of a Taoist priest, couldn't help making people feel a little dazed.

“So You're Ling Zhenren's real clone?”Zhang Zicao asked cautiously telepathically.

He knew that Wang Ling already had a real clone at the moment, crispy noodles dao monarch.

But crispy noodles dao monarch was on another mission, so it was impossible for him to be here.

“No.”

However, Moon spirit danger directly denied Zhang Zicao's guess, and he didn't plan to hide it and said straightforwardly, “I'm Crispy Noodles Dao monarch's real clone.”

The corners of Zhang Zicao's mouth twitched. “In other words, you're the real clone of the real clone...”

Oh, my God... You're putting on a doll here!

The real clone had only had a portion of the original body's strength.

Now that the real clone had evolved into a real clone, its combat strength was at least at the Dao ancestor realm or even higher... this was outrageous!

As expected, Wang Ling was a monster to the core.

Just thinking about it gave Zhang Zicao Goosebumps.

How Strong was he?

Ancestral Immortal?

Was there really someone in this universe who had reached the ancestral immortal realm?

Moreover, Zhang Zicao even felt that he couldn't use the current realm system to limit his imagination when dealing with Wang Ling.

Perhaps there was a stronger realm above ancestral immortal..

Zhang Zicao couldn't help sighing.

He couldn't bear to think about it now.

"You came here to spy on me?" Zhang Zicao asked.

"With Senior's battle strength, it's more than enough to find Miko Arsi. I'm here for something else, of course."

Yue lingwei said, "Senior should know that although our real clones are split from the main body, they are restricted by the main body. "As long as the main body gives the slightest thought, we will disintegrate. "However, our true clones aren't as weak as the other clones. If they are injured, they will turn into dust and disappear. In fact, they will only act according to the will of the main body."

"I naturally know this."

Zhang Zi nodded. "True clones all have their own independent thoughts. Your Souls are also independent. Thus, you came here because... crispy noodles daolord wanted you to."

"Yes."

Yue Ling smiled. "The one in the restricted area of the sea is very dangerous. Bai Zhe's subordinate is the strongest dragon descendant. He's worried, so he sent me here to take a look. "After entering the restricted area of the sea, I'll ask senior Zi Zi Zi to work with me on our own. I'm afraid we'll attract attention if we travel together."

"I see. I understand."

After knowing Yue Ling's motive for coming here, Zhang Zi nodded to himself.

The two of them understood each other.

After the showdown, they stopped talking and just looked at the scene in front of them quietly.

In front of them.

The illusory conversation was still going on. Facing the Holy Sword of the sea that Yi Jianchuan had condensed with the help of the Immortal Sage realm, the Mixiu nation's Yuan Zun had forced his way in. This actually surprised both Zhang Zi Zi and Yue Lingwei.

Logically speaking, such a person would not appear on earth casually.

But in the end, he still appeared.

"Mr. Yuan Zun's congratulations are too kind. Your realm isn't low either."

Yi Jianchuan smiled.

The number one figure in the cultivation nation, especially the cultivation nation whose combined combat strength and modern cultivation science could be ranked in the top five in the world, how could this country's Yuan Zun's realm be as rumored to only be true immortals.

A lot of information was hidden.

Although Wang Muyu did not speak during the whole process, he could hear Yi Jianchuan's voice, so he understood what was going on.

It was no longer a secret that the cultivation nations hid things from each other.

His teacher had now reached the Sage realm, which was open to the whole world. However, this did not necessarily mean that the other cultivation nations did not have sage realm experts to protect them.

“Sword Saint, can you spare Hong Siqi for my sake?” Said Elementalist Mi Xiu.

“He tried to kill me in public. This is a provocation. I need a reason not to kill him.” Sword saint stood with his hands behind his back. Sword light blossomed from his body like the Sun.

“Also, I’m very curious. Since elementalist Mi Xiu came out to protect him today, could it be that you’re party a?”

To his surprise, the voice in the air suddenly laughed, at the same time, there was a hint of helplessness in the laughter. “It’s Party A. However, I didn’t order the assassination of the sword saint. I’m Party A, the one in charge of lending money.”

Yi Jianchuan nodded.

He instantly understood.

This was the creditor coming to protect him..