

Daily Life 2081

Chapter 2081 Would It Be Too Much For My Disciple To Beat Him Up? (1/86)

Yi Jianchuan had no choice but to give face to the supreme leader of a major cultivation country who had personally come to pick him up.

Even though he had already reached the sage realm, in this modern cultivation world, there were still mature laws, rules, laws, and all kinds of social relationships.

Many cultivation countries that operated in an orderly manner like large machines relied on these to weave into a tight peace grid.

Therefore, the theory of state was not advisable. Yi Jianchuan knew that after he reached the sage state, his state was even higher than that of the Yuan Zun of many cultivation countries.

However, the Yuan Zun controlled the orderly operation of the entire cultivation country. Their thoughts were often above that of ordinary people. Having talent in cultivation did not mean that one could govern a huge cultivation country well, it allowed every cultivator to enjoy a peaceful life in their own country. They would be able to eat their fill and wear warm clothes. They would not be troubled by poverty, and they would not suffer from the pain of being displaced on the battlefield.

If he made a move today, he would be personally breaking the rules that had been restricting the world for a long time.

Those who feared chaos in the dark would directly use this as a topic to spread the principle of ‘the highest state and combat ability’ everywhere. By then, the entire world would probably be in chaos.

Therefore, Yi Jianchuan knew very well that he had no choice but to stop.

Even though he really wanted to directly destroy Hong Siqi in front of him..

This was a scum who betrayed Huaxiu nation. Although he was an itinerant cultivator and didn’t have any attachments, he directly gave up his nationality to join Mixiu nation in order to obtain a high loan.

It was a personal choice to choose his own cultivation nation's nationality, but after reaching the immortal venerable realm, he actually chose to kill his own countryman to sacrifice to the heavens to make his name known.

Just based on this point alone, Yi Jianchuan had a reason to kill him directly.

But now, it was impossible to kill him now that Yuan Venerable Mi Xiu had appeared.

"I, Yi Jianchuan, will naturally give you face, Yuan Venerable Mi Xiu."

He stretched out his hand and snapped his fingers, causing the rising sea level in the surroundings to instantly drop. The water tornadoes that rolled up from every corner were also split into countless raindrops along with the sea saint sword, sprinkling down in the surrounding area of a thousand miles, they formed a temporary rainstorm.

"I will remember today's favor from the sword saint." In the void, the voice of Yuan venerable Mi Xiu sounded again.

He had already made an appearance, so he had long expected that Yi Jianchuan would not dare to continue this attack.

But this was not the end. This Hong Siqi was already considered a Mi Xiu citizen, and the huge debt he was burdened with was just an excuse. But in the end, it was still because he was in the venerable immortal realm.

After earth's upgrade, any cultivator who surpassed the true immortal realm to a higher realm was the main target of the major cultivation nations.

In this world, some people were satisfied with material desires, some were obsessed with beauty, some were obsessed with money, and some were fixated on power.

With a high-realm cultivator as the guardian ambassador of the Cultivation Nation, just thinking about it made people feel at ease.

Therefore, the current Hong Siqi was really very important to mixiu nation.

“Sigh... in the end, they’re just a bunch of short-sighted ants.”

At this moment, Wang Muyu, Yue Lingwei, and Zhang Zicao almost sighed in their hearts at the same time.

That was because their huaxiu nation didn’t have a talent crisis at the moment..

Not to mention anything else, with the Wang family’s brother and sister overseeing things there, was there any cultivation nation in the world that was safer than Huaxiu?

It could only be said that Hong Siqu’s life was saved because of Venerable Mixiu’s appearance, but he still had to vent his anger.

Thus.., yi Jianchuan directly communicated with venerable mixiu through the air. “How about this, Venerable mixiu. I can spare his life today for your sake. But Hong Siqu has offended me first. There shouldn’t be any harm in giving him a slap and teaching him a lesson, right?”

“Of course there’s no harm in giving him a slap. However, sword saint, you’re already in the Sage realm after all. With this slap, Hong Siqu’s life and death will be uncertain.”

“Don’t worry, Grandmaster Mi Xiu. Since I’ve already agreed not to do anything, I naturally won’t do anything.”

After saying that, he looked at Wang Muyu, who was tightly wrapped in a water ball.

This water ball was originally meant to protect Wang Muyu from external harm. In fact, it also had the effect of blocking prying eyes. Among the people here, other than Yue Lingwei and Zhang Zitao, no one else could see Wang Muyu’s true appearance clearly.

Everyone only knew that the water ball next to the sword saint contained his mysterious disciple.

At this moment, Yi Jianchuan casually cupped his fists toward the void, he chuckled. “Venerable Mi Xiu, if I don’t make a move, I’ll get my disciple to give me a slap. That’s fine, right? My disciple only has a golden core.”

“But Hong Siqui is an immortal venerable. Your disciple is only a golden core after all. Will there be no backlash from this slap?”

“Don’t worry about that, senior immortal Mi Xiu.”. “I only received the sea holy sword just now. I haven’t unsealed my spirit yet.”. “Right now, he can’t use his spiritual power.”. “There won’t be any backlash from his spiritual power.”. “However, with the strength of an immortal venerable’s body, he shouldn’t feel any pain.”

“PFFT!”

Zhang Zichu almost couldn’t hold it in and burst out laughing on the spot.

Although the sword Saint didn’t know the true realm and combat strength of Wang Muyu’s younger brother, it was ridiculous for Wang Muyu to slap him.

Everyone knew that he was deliberately humiliating Hong Siqui.

You’re a venerated immortal, and you can actually let a Jindan hit you? Moreover, you killed your target’s disciple... not only did you not kill him, but you also gave yourself a hard slap on the face. Moreover, this slap would probably be recorded in history.

This was simply ridiculous!

Moreover, in the modern cultivation world, what spread the fastest?

Of course, it was the data and information that spread the fastest!

At this time, Zhang Zi secretly played a trick.

He used his acting skills of being anxious, he began to play the fool in public. “Ah! That Lord in the Void is so powerful. I Can’t hear what he’s saying clearly... but it seems like he wants the sword saint’s disciple to give Hong Siqui a slap?”

These words were meant for those itinerant cultivators who couldn't hear the encrypted conversation.

Many people naturally believed it when they heard someone translating it.

Once they heard that Jindan stage cultivators wanted to beat venerated immortals, the surrounding cultivators all took out their mobile phones and began to snap pictures.

With the mobile phones now having hundreds of millions of pixels, this scene would definitely become a classic chant.

“Lord Yuan Zun...”Hong Siqui's eyes were almost filled with tears. He knew too well the influence behind this.

He, a venerated immortal, was beaten up by a golden core. Wasn't this a complete social death!

In the end, his plea for help didn't receive any response from Yuan Zun Mi Xiu.

Because of the influence between the two great cultivation nations, Yi Jianchuan didn't choose to kill Hong Siqui when Yuan Zun Mi Xiu appeared. This was already giving him face.

Just as Yi Jianchuan had said, Hong Siqui was indeed in the wrong. He had to make up for this face.

Therefore, Yuan venerate mi xiu thought that it was completely reasonable for the sword saint's disciple to slap Hong Siqui.

“Sword Saint, please go ahead.”

Therefore, Yuan venerate Mi Xiu did not stop him anymore and decided to return Yi Jianchuan's favor of not killing Hong Siqui.

Return the favor.

Hehehe..

His disciple, a aurous core stage.

Can he beat someone to death?

Chapter 2082 2,078. He's Only In The Aurous Core Stage. What Can You Do If You Let Him Hit You? (1/86)

To Hong Siqi, this was not a matter of whether the disciple of the sword saint was in the aurous core stage or not.

He was a venerated immortal, but he was slapped in the face by an aurous core stage cultivator. No matter who this cultivator was, his reputation would not be good if this news spread.

Moreover, there were so many people recording with equipment!

Hong Siqi saw that there were even people who had started a live broadcast!

This was too much!

They were all waiting to see him make a fool of himself!

“Venerated immortal...”Hong Siqi pleaded as he faced the heavens. His voice was even starting to sound like he was crying. It was hard to believe that a venerated immortal, who had borrowed money to cultivate immortality, was so lowly.

Putting aside whether or not this Mi Xiu venerated immortal was as strong as Hong Siqi, even if he wasn't, Hong Siqi wouldn't dare to act rashly.

Who knew if there were any experts hiding behind such a powerful figure..

He thought that he had become a venerate immortal and had become the first person in Huaxiu's bloodline to reach the venerate immortal realm. He didn't expect that this sword saint would be even more ridiculous than him, directly becoming a saint!

The key point was that there were nine other people in Huaxiu nation who were as famous as the sword Saint!

Each of the ten great generals was extraordinary!

Furthermore, they had all reached the ninth level true immortal realm a long time ago. It was rumored that the most powerful explosive saint was Bai Xing! He was ranked first among the ten great generals in terms of overall combat strength.

Although there was no news of him reaching venerated immortal realm, who knew if these people would secretly cultivate behind his back..

In this world, the top cultivation nations all had their own ways of keeping information under wraps. It always gave people a feeling that it was impossible to guard against them.

“No! Lord Yuan Zun... if he were to hit me, it wouldn’t be my face, but your face!”Hong Siqi begged.

“Slap!”

In the end, before Wang Muyu’s slap landed, Yuan Zun Mi Xiu had already given him a slap across the distant void.

This slap directly left a bright red mark on his cheek. On one hand, Yuan Zun Mi Xiu was using his own actions to respond to that rude behavior just now.

On the other hand, it was a test to see if Hong Siqi was really in a spirit sealing state and couldn’t use the power of his realm to retaliate.

In the end, everything was as sword Saint had said.

Sage realm.

It was really scary..

Venerated immortal realm. Ever since Immortal Zhenyuan’s legend, earth had been restricted to the highest realm because of the international true immortal convention.

But now, who would have thought that even after becoming a venerated immortal, it would not be so valuable anymore.

Because in the eyes of the world, the highest realm was the legendary existence.

But where was the limit of the realm?

As long as people had desires, they would continue to pursue them.

Therefore, wasn't the modern cultivation world also a game of the "Dark Forest Law" in the Universe?

As long as you still have a trump card in your hand that you haven't used, no cultivation country would easily provoke a war, because no one would choose to take the risk behind the scenes and become a sinner of this world.

Therefore, Hong Siqu's slap had to be taken.

It didn't mean that he couldn't take the slap because he was naturalized in mixiu.

In the end, it was a difference in understanding that caused the deviation.

At the very least, Yuan venerate Mi Xiu's current attitude was very clear. He wanted to use this slap from the sword saint's disciple to completely cut off the last bit of blood connection between Hong Siqu and Huaxiu nation.

Only hatred could push a person to continue moving forward.

Yuan venerate Mi Xiu's plan was extremely good. He felt that it might be a good thing for Hong Siqu to take this slap. On the path of cultivation, not everyone could achieve immortality by walking the path of righteousness.

Since ancient times, it was not unheard of for people to walk further and further on the detours.

To put it bluntly, it was like turning into darkness.

What was the saying?

Wash away the white and weaken the second, turn the black and strengthen the third.

These words were not completely unreasonable.

“He is only a golden core. If you let him slap you, it won’t hurt. What can you do?”

Perhaps it was to take care of Hong Siqu’s last bit of face, senior immortal Mi Xiu’s voice directly came through the void this time, directly communicating with Hong Siqu through voice transmission.

His words were firm and made Hong Siqu give up all hope of resisting.

But in fact, while everyone was discussing whether to fight or not and watching the show, the person who was the most nervous was actually Wang Muyu.

The little guy looked calm on the surface, but in fact, he was panicking inside.

Of course, he didn’t want to fight.

After all, even Wang Muyu himself didn’t know what would happen if he struck.

But now that the water ball had protected him extremely well, in addition to Zhang Zicao and the Moon Spirit Danger, he felt that even if Wang Muyu struck, there was a high chance that he would be able to find someone to blame.

Sigh..

Perhaps this was your fate, Little Hong.

Wang Muyu sighed in his heart.

After all, he had been imitating Wang Ling all along, so every time he struck, he would ask himself what kind of compassion he had for the common people..

But now he realized that it didn't matter whether you had compassion or not, there would always be people begging you to fight.

Even the cultivators who had joined in the fun started to jeer.

In fact, they couldn't hear what Yuan venerate Mi Xiu was saying, but there was Zhang Zicao, this thoughtful translator.

Zhang Zicao had directly instigated this matter.

“Disciple of the sword Saint! I don't know who you are, but this is a good opportunity for you to become famous! Your master has already paved the way for you, but you don't even dare to hit me with this palm?”

“Yeah! If you don't hit me with this palm, then it will be meaningless!”

..

So these people were born to be abused?

Wang Muyu didn't understand.

His young mind was greatly shocked at this moment, as if it had grown in an instant.

Since he had to fight.

Then he wouldn't stand on ceremony anymore..

Under the cover of the water ball, everyone saw a water droplet slowly separating from the water ball. This was a water droplet that had been meticulously carved. Those with discerning eyes could see that this small water droplet.., had been precisely pinched into the shape of a palm.

“This is the sword saint’s boundless sword principle... the legendary waterdrop piercing stone ultimate skill!”

There were still people who recognized this move.

Wang Muyu had learned it on the spot, but he was actually verifying his identity as sword saint’s disciple in front of everyone.

This way, if anything happened in the future, at the very least, no one would turn their attention to Wang Ling

Hong Siqi saw this scene from afar. The palm he had imagined was Wang Muyu coming up to him and slapping him, but he had never imagined that this palm would actually split into water droplets and come from afar.

He was relieved and stood up immediately. He raised his head and puffed out his chest. He laughed loudly on the spot, “Junior, I’m afraid that this small water droplet of yours won’t even be able to pierce through my robe.”

However, the mocking laughter stopped abruptly when this water droplet slowly flew halfway. He thought that at this moment, the speed of this water droplet suddenly increased!

A Golden Avenue spread out from the water droplet itself. It was incomparably bright and dazzling. It went straight to Hong Siqi’s chest! It was like a ray of light shining down from the sun.

At first, no one cared that it was just a water droplet. A palm strike from an aurous core stage cultivator, a ray of light that suddenly burst out from the sky, all the way until this ray of light hit Hong Siqi’s chest.

Then, the water droplet began to push forward at the speed of light..

Boom!

When it got close, Wang Muyu's water droplet only got close to Hong Siqi and instantly exploded!

Under everyone's amazed gaze, a small mushroom cloud rose from Yama Island..

Chapter 2083 2,079. The Sea Forbidden Zone Was About To Become Lively (1/86)

How could an aurous core stage slap kill a person?

This was a joke that many people wanted to see before Wang Muyu's palm landed.

They wanted to see Hong Siqi, the legendary rogue cultivator, as a joke, as well as Wang Muyu, the disciple of the sword sage.

Of course, no one knew how this disciple of the sword sage looked or how old he was. They only knew that he was protected very well. He was wrapped tightly in a water ball, like an unmarried daughter.

Before this palm strike, some people even deliberately used this point to ridicule Wang Muyu, intending to use this method to force this disciple of the sword saint out of the water ball to see his true appearance.

However, Wang Muyu did not fall for it.

Therefore, until this palm strike landed on Hong Siqi's chest, no one cared about what actually happened.

It could only be said that all of this happened too suddenly.

No one would have thought that this palm technique, which was the size of a water drop, would explode the moment it touched Hong Siqi's robe.

A mushroom cloud rose from the ground on Yama Island, which stunned everyone.

Not only was all the vegetation on the island instantly dissolved into dust, even a large layer of the island was directly cut off. Many people did not understand why such a change would happen.

Even if the disciple of a sword saint was a genius, this was clearly not a destructive power that an aurous core stage cultivator could achieve.

Although the area of Yama Island was not considered large, as a famous island, a aurous core stage cultivator could actually directly blow up this island! This was not an operation that a normal person could do!

As for Hong Siqu, at this moment, it did not make any difference whether he died or not.

His clothes had been blown up, and he was lying on the Bald Hell King Island like a human-shaped coal ball. Most importantly, the dust on his buttocks hadn't been completely covered yet. On top of his charred body, there was such a contrast in color, the lustre of this legendary venerated immortal's buttocks could be clearly seen.

The shock on everyone's faces was almost simultaneous. They all opened their mouths wide, not knowing what to say about this matter.

Yuan venerate Mi Xiu was also speechless.

In the Void, the old man hiding behind him seemed to have become mute.

He was only an aurous core stage cultivator.

He could not kill anyone..

A few minutes ago, those words kept repeating in his ears, causing Yuan venerate mi xiu to wish that he could dismiss him.

After a long time, he finally spoke, "Sword saint, shouldn't you... give an explanation?"

Yi Jianchuan was also shocked.

He didn't even hear the question from Mi Xiu Yuan Zun at the beginning.

Wang Muyu's super-standard attack at the artificial lake was still vivid in his mind.

However, it was just a sluice gate, just a bit too high.

In addition, it was a long time ago, and he had used a drop of water to pierce through the sluice gate. Perhaps it had directly destroyed the mechanical support structure of the original design of the sluice gate.

Therefore, in Yi Jianchuan's opinion, Wang Muyu blowing through the water gate in the artificial lake was something that could be completely explained by modern cultivation science.

But now, he directly blew up Yama Island and blew up this venerated immortal, which was a little... ridiculous!

Of course, Yi Jianchuan's first reaction was definitely not that Wang Muyu had hidden his strength.

Instead, he frowned on the spot and bowed to the sky.

This time, he deliberately did not use an encrypted phone call and chose to tell the truth directly. "Senior Immortal Mi Xiu, please investigate this matter in detail! My disciples and I are all victims!"

He did this in order to give all the cultivators present a reasonable explanation.

Investigate?

What did that mean?

Yuan venerate Mi Xiu was so angry that his liver was trembling.

Although there were already immortal sages on this earth, there were still very few immortal venerates... Having such cultivators was definitely a great strategic resource.

But Now?

Everyone had been blown up into this state.

They had said that they would only slap each other, so how did this water drop explode into a nuclear bomb in the end?

This is F * cking illogical!

The key is that my people have been blown up into such a mess, and you are actually complaining here? Saying that you are a victim?

Yi Jianchuan spoke righteously, he explained in a clear voice, “To be honest, this old man only taught this disciple of mine the way of the limitless sword today, the way of the water piercing the stone method. Although he learned it very quickly, after all, he has yet to master it. How could he use his aurous core stage battle prowess to beat this little brother Hong Siqi into such a State? “Or could it be that Hong Siqi’s venerated celestial state is actually a fake and that he cultivated loneliness?”

“This...”

These words made many people speechless.

No one would have thought that Yi Jianchuan would use such a reason to make up for it.

But how should they put it..

This sounded reasonable.

The sword saint continued to explain, “Everyone in the world knows who I am. “In front of all these fellow Daoists, I have already stated that I will not attack. With so many eyes, if I were to leak even the slightest bit of spiritual energy in the process of my Disciple’s attack, I believe that there would be people who would object

“Furthermore, this water droplet suddenly accelerated halfway through its attack and exploded with a powerful aura. How could a golden core stage cultivator like him be able to unleash such power? “Therefore, my conclusion is that someone must be secretly taking revenge with my disciple’s palm.”

This was an impeccable explanation, and it was exactly what Wang Muyu, Zhang Zicao, and Yue Lingwei wanted.

Wang Muyu had actually used this move with the help of a cultivator. It was as if someone had stepped in halfway and increased its power.

Zhang Zicao and Yue Lingwei also worked well together. They directly used their spiritual power to create a powerful spiritual power tide in the sea forbidden zone, creating the illusion that someone was casting a spell in the sea forbidden zone.

”...”

In another space, Yuan Zun Mi Xiu was also speechless for a long time. He was discussing this matter with the people around him.

“Is the sword saint’s disciple really only in the Golden Core Realm?”He asked his subordinates.

The Aura that Wang Muyu hid in the water ball was exclusive to the dragon descendants. It was impossible to detect it with ordinary means. It was very easy for him to fix himself at the aurous core stage, and he could do it flawlessly.

Therefore, after Hong Siqi was seriously injured, they immediately re-examined the spiritual energy fluctuations inside the water ball.

Therefore, the people on the left and right sighed again. “Sigh, it is indeed the aurous core stage, Lord Yuan Zun...”

“Then how did Hong Siqi get injured?”Mi Xiu Yuan Zun was at a loss for words.

He originally wanted to return Yi Jianchuan’s favor of not killing Hong Siqi, which was why he agreed to let Yi Jianchuan hit him.

But now, Hong Siqi was seriously injured.

Moreover, after he recovered from his injury, there was a possibility that his cultivation level might decline.

The most important thing was that he was the creditor!

Hong Siqi's loan hadn't been repaid yet!

To put it in a nutshell, he had suffered a great loss on his side..

“Lord Yuan Zun, I don't know if I should say something.”

“Speak!” Yuan Zun Mi Xiu was annoyed. His heart felt like it was being stabbed by a knife.

“It's like this. We actually tracked a very special spiritual energy signal just now... it seems to be coming from the forbidden sea area. “Therefore, it's possible that someone in the sea forbidden zone was hiding inside. “According to the judgment of the situation, they used the sword saint's disciple... to beat Hong Siqi to such a state.”

This person analyzed, “You see, General mccarthy has also disappeared in the sea forbidden zone, and there has been no news so far. “The pope has already hired someone trustworthy to investigate. I suspect that General mccarthy may have already been killed by this person.”

” ... ”

In less than a few days.

Mixiu nation had two new venerables, one missing, and the other seriously injured.

Venerable Mixiu was holding a fire in his heart.

He was so angry that he immediately slapped the table. “Organize a fleet! Enter the restricted area of the sea! I want to see who is stirring up trouble inside! If you have the ability, come out and take a few steps!”

This anger.

Also meant.

The forbidden sea zone, which usually had no intruders, was about to become lively..

Chapter 2084 2,080: A Single Incident Can Affect The Whole Body (1/86)

Hong Siqi's end was very tragic. He was dragged away by the ship sent by Mi Xiu nation. When he boarded the ship, his butt was still closed, and his skin was charred black.

If this part wasn't big, it was impossible to look straight at it.

Most importantly, it was filmed by many freelance martial artists who were watching the scene.

Those who understood all understood. With the current speed of Internet transmission, in addition to the marketing numbers that added fuel to the fire and exaggerated the text.

Almost immediately, Hong Siqi's name made the front page headlines.

Pass it on!

Hong Siqi was insta-killed by the sword saint's Disciple! With just a drop of water! He was blasted into a charred suckling pig!

Pass it on!

The Secret of the new Immortal Venerable Hong Siqi's promotion was to eat roasted suckling pig! However, it was suspected that the excessive intake of fat caused him to lose to an aurous core stage disciple! No matter how high one's realm was, they still had to know how to maintain their health!

Pass it on!

Sword Saint Disciples had instantly killed Hong Siqi because their sword techniques contained dark matter! The battle strength system was already out of balance, and mankind was about to face a dark moment!

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Wang Ling, who was still shopping in the Sun family's ancestral land, took out his phone to take a look while he was resting. He had only asked Wang Muyu to go to the forbidden sea area, so why had the entire forbidden sea area suddenly become lively?

To be honest, he hadn't actually been in Wang Ling's calculations, or rather, from the start, Wang Ling hadn't actually wanted the surrounding cultivation nations to get too involved in this matter.

After all, Qiao Yanyuan was very risky; he was Bai Zhe's most powerful dragon descendant. If such a person were to be exposed to the various cultivation nations, who knew what kind of chemical reaction would happen?

At that moment, Wang Ling closed his eyes and directly linked Odd Zhuo's mind in his consciousness universe.

The situation was urgent, and the words of the online marketing numbers couldn't be trusted. The Sun family ancestral land's mobile phone signal was also intermittent, so Wang Ling had no choice but to use this form to connect Odd Zhuo's primordial spirit.

But Odd Zhuo bowed respectfully and said to Wang Ling, "Master, now that we've confirmed that senior immortal Mi Xiu has made the decision, we've decided to send the fleet directly to the restricted sea area."

" ... "

Although he had seen some marketing numbers saying that Yuan venerate mi xiu had already ordered the fleet to move out, it was still a marketing number after all, and Wang Ling didn't believe it completely. Now that Odd Zhuo had confirmed it., he suddenly felt that the whole matter was becoming more and more troublesome.

To be honest, he had asked Wang Muyu and Yi Jianchuan, the master and disciple, to go to the sea forbidden zone to look for Qiao Yanyuan. On one hand, it was to toughen Wang Muyu's character with the help of the sword saint, and on the other hand, it was also to give Wang Muyu some inspiration, he wanted this old sword saint's realm to rise as well.

It was just that he hadn't expected that before the forbidden sea zone, Hong Siqi, who had taken out a loan to cultivate immortality, would be the first to make trouble

Because of Hong Siqi, the entire forbidden sea zone and the entire Great Western Spirit Sea had become a mess.

However, the more chaotic the situation was, the more caution was needed.

Wang Ling knew that Zhang Zicao had already gone.

There was also crispy noodles dao monarch's moon spirit danger.

With these two people and Wang Muyu,.

There was definitely enough balance in terms of combat strength.

But it wasn't too safe yet.

After thinking it over, Wang Ling felt that there was no need to send too many people.

It was better to choose the best of the best, which was more comprehensive.

Thus, in that instant, Wang Ling thought of two people.

Almost at the same time as Wang Ling, Odd Zhuo also thought of them. "Master, don't say anything. Let Me Guess Who You want to send."

Wang Ling:"..."

Odd Zhuo said respectfully, “Senior Qin Zong and senior Xiang Yi. I don’t think you can trust anyone else besides these two.”

Wang Ling raised his eyebrows.

It had to be said that Odd Zhuo had been with him for so long that their master-disciple rapport was now much better than before.

“Just them.”

Thus, Wang Ling nodded at Odd Zhuo.

Then, he directly cut off the connection with Odd Zhuo’s primordial spirit.

Up until now, there really wasn’t anyone more reliable than these two on Wang Ling’s big list of reserve talents.

The point was that even for Bai Zhe, the origins of these two people were like a heavenly surprise.

They didn’t belong to this universe, so even if Bai Zhe wanted to trace their origins, he probably wouldn’t be able to find out.

Xiang Yi and Qin Zong were now Bai households on Wang Ling’s side, but to the universe in which Wang Ling lived, they were indeed black households.

A normal person wouldn’t dare do this; if they were forced to stay here, there was the possibility that they would be directly erased by the will of the universe at any time.

But it was different with Wang Ling protecting them.

After all, he had a little more face.

Than the others.

..

When they heard that Yuan venerate Mi Xiu had ordered the fleet to head to the restricted sea area, some people immediately couldn't sit still.

Out of their understanding of this old friend of theirs, the first cultivator nation that couldn't help stepping out was the mighty cultivator nation.

When the grand cultivator heard the news, he immediately set up a table, thinking that the grand cultivator must have found something in the sea forbidden zone and kept it there to survive.

On the surface, it was to find the mysterious person who secretly ambushed and crippled Hong Siqu, but in reality, he must have found some great secret in the Sea Forbidden Zone!

Otherwise, that Mikeasi of the god of Wei had entered a few days ago, and there was still no news about him?

Perhaps it was just that there was no news on the surface. Mikhail might have been the one who leaked the secret of the Forbidden Zone.

He knew his old friend too well!

He felt that this matter was definitely not as simple as he had imagined!

Thus, the mighty cultivator prime minister also ordered to send an equivalent fleet

The first one said that they would send a spirit fleet of the same size.

However, when Yuan venerate mi xiu heard this and discussed it with his subordinates, his face revealed a look of joy.

After all, they were only going to seek revenge. They had no other thoughts.

Who would have thought that Yuan venerable mi Xiu would actually take the initiative to bring up the idea of going together? Was this meant to increase their combat strength?

Everyone was well aware of the dangers of the sea forbidden zone. Therefore, under such circumstances, someone actually wanted to go with them. Yuan venerable mi xiu immediately laughed so hard that his back teeth could be seen.

Just like that, the two major cultivation nations of the present world, the venerable ones, immediately hit it off, causing the rest of the cultivation nations to shiver..

And then, there was no “And then”.

In the Great Western spiritual sea, dozens of strategic sea spirit ships and underwater spirit core-powered submarines followed several aircraft carriers with different cultivation nations’ logos and directly entered the sea forbidden zone.

Originally, there was a barrier at the entrance of the forbidden sea entrance, and it had been personally laid down by the venerables of the major cultivation nations. However, no one had expected that the cultivators of the Xiongxiu Nation were too intrepid.

Before everyone could discuss a specific plan to enter, they directly held whiskey in their hands and ordered to open fire at the barrier at the forbidden sea entrance..

Under the continuous bombardment of hundreds and thousands of psionic missiles at a single point, no matter how tough the knot was, it was difficult to prevent such continuous bombardment.

Thus, the entrance to the barrier was opened just like that..

Zhang Zitao and Yue Lingwei watched as the aircraft carriers and spirit fleets of the major cultivation nations and their families drove into the forbidden zone of the sea together in a harmonious and harmonious manner..

When the sword saint saw this scene, the corners of his mouth could not help but Twitch.

He had lived for thousands of years..

This scene was something that he had seen for a long time now.

Chapter 2085 2081, The Beginning Of Chaos (1/86)

The ships of nearly a dozen different cultivation nations sailed into the forbidden zone in a friendly manner. This scene was shocking enough to be recorded in history.

There was already the feeling of unity of mankind against foreign enemies. But the problem was that although they appeared to be friendly on the surface, in fact, the major cultivation nations also had ulterior motives in their hearts.

They might seem friendly now, but when they ran into trouble, it would be revealed that they were true brothers.

In order to facilitate communication, everyone was equipped with military cultivation magical equipment with simultaneous interpretation.

With the aircraft carriers of the Mixiu Nation and the Xiongxiu Nation as the main carriers, the fleet behind them entered at a certain distance.

“It’s better to act together.” At this moment, looking at the chaotic situation in front of them, Yue Lingwei said.

“Why did you change your mind?” Zhang Zi asked secretly.

“Well... the situation is already chaotic now. It’s fine if we act together. They will only treat it as an unaffiliated cultivator watching the show,” Yue Lingwei said.

In such a situation, it was safer to act together. The main reason was that no one had expected that so many cultivation nations would be involved in this incident under the leadership of the two major cultivation nations.

In fact, they had all come with their own allies. Most of them were just there to join in the fun. They were not really interested in the fact that there were big secrets in the Sea Forbidden Zone.

They had to give face to their big brother. They did not dare not come.

Therefore, since the situation had become a mess, and there were many loose cultivators at the rear who were interested in the sea forbidden zone but did not dare to enter it rashly, they took out their magical equipment and followed, there were even some who directly entered the scene with the immortal cruiser. It was simply ridiculous.

Therefore, at this time, Yue Lingwei decided to change her mind and travel with Zhang Zichu.

After he finished speaking, he immediately took out a golden pill that he had prepared beforehand from his lapel. It looked like an ordinary medicinal pill.

However, Zhang Zichu quickly recognized that this was a magical equipment that was born under the background of the modern cultivation era.

It could include large-scale instruments in the form of space compression into this pill.

“Compressed golden pill?” Zhang Zicao knew that this was something that moon spirit danger had prepared from the beginning. Although he had only lived in the modern cultivation world for a short time, he had more or less adapted to the pace of life here.

It didn’t need to be guessed to know that there was most likely a large-scale surface navigation equipment sealed inside. With the current comprehensive strength of the war sect, this was not an immortal ship, but a submarine of the spirit core level.

The level would definitely not be too low.

But if he took out an aircraft carrier, it would be a little too much. After all, the battle sect was only a sect. Using an aircraft carrier was too exaggerated, and people would probably talk about it.

“Ai, then I’ll go with you.” Zhang Zi Snickered. Looking at Yue Lingwei, he tidied himself up a little and tied up his hair.

Zhang Zian’s facial features were actually quite good. After all, he had once been a man who had “Green” Daofather Wang..

He had been very old when he had come out of the corpse-wrapping diagram.

But now, Zhang Zian had also discovered that the modern cultivation world seemed to be more concerned with looks.

Therefore, he had been paying a little more attention to maintenance recently. He had tried his best to restore himself to his youthful appearance. Now that his hair was tied up, the overall aura he gave people had become different.

Yue Lingwei glanced at Zhang Zicao. According to Zhang Zicao's cultivation, at his age, he should at least be worthy of the word "Sage-like".

However, now that Zhang Zicao had tied up his hair, he did not look like a sage-like person at all. Instead, he looked like a ruffian cultivating immortality.

In this day and age, he was really not afraid of hoodlums being cultured, but afraid of hoodlums being skilled.

Yue Lingwei sighed in her heart.

He didn't care about Zhang Zi's smug attitude, and just threw this golden pill into the water.

Along with the rising smoke, Zhang Zi and those unaffiliated cultivators who hadn't left and were gathering together to enter the forbidden sea area were all shocked by the scene before them.

What did they see..

Right at the entrance of the forbidden sea area!

A high-speed train with 16 carriages appeared! ! !

He would never have thought that the golden pill of the Moon Spirit Danger would be able to conjure such a thing.

Zhang Zizi said, "I'm just saying, isn't this a little too high-profile..."

"It's okay, it's not as exaggerated as an aircraft carrier. We can't use an aircraft carrier, so this is the only way."

"..."the corner of Zhang Zizi's mouth twitched.

If this thing were to appear on the surface of the sea, it would be even more ridiculous than an aircraft carrier!

In fact, it wasn't just Zhang Zichu. The rest of the people present also had incredulous looks on their faces.

Only Wang Muyu covered his face. He couldn't bear to look at this scene in front of him.

"Heh, these two young cultivators are really interesting. This is my first time seeing a high-speed train on the sea. It seems that there are also economically applicable talents among the itinerant cultivators."

The sword saint sighed with emotion when he saw this scene, after saying this, he turned his gaze to Wang Muyu, who was covering his face. "Muyu, you see, some itinerant cultivators take loans to cultivate immortality. While some itinerant cultivators can reasonably have their own wealth. This is the importance of learning. "Knowledge is power. Reading is still very important."

Wang Muyu:"..."

Most people didn't know Yue Lingwei and Zhang Zicao. They just simply looked at Zhang Zicao holding the Ouyang brothers in his left and right hands and assumed that these two were also itinerant cultivators! And they were from the same industry!

Moreover, it was very likely that the Ouyang brothers were hired to protect him!

"Tsk... The Ouyang brothers are richer than I imagined. They hired someone to help me. And they even have a high-speed train on the sea? They actually have strong family assets?"

“They came prepared. Maybe the two brothers can really break through to the venerated immortal realm during this trip to the sea restricted area.”

Everyone looked at this scene and sighed with emotion.

Zhang Zi felt ashamed. “How do you plan to end this? This carriage of yours has sixteen sections. It’s too exaggerated.”

Yue Lingwei touched his chin. “It doesn’t matter. Anyway, it’s all been misunderstood. Isn’t this just right? Can you hide our identity for us?”

He said through voice transmission.

Then, he and Zhang Zicao directly boarded the high-speed train and lined up the Ouyang brothers neatly on the side like a pyramid.

Then, Yue Lingwei directly turned on the public announcement, “If you want to board the train, please feel free to do so. However, in order to maintain the train operation cost of my master Ouyang, each person needs to pay a fare to board the train.”

“Those below the soul formation stage will receive 50,000 immortal gold each, and those above 100,000 immortal gold each.”. “However, everyone knows the dangers of the sea forbidden zone. We are only responsible for providing vehicles for everyone. If we die on the way. “We will not be responsible.”

“Of course, if you pay 500,000 immortal gold, you can provide a life-saving service once. For such big customers, you can enjoy our special, funeral-like service.”

Chapter 2086 2,082: An Argument! (1/86)

The crowd was puzzled.

Why did the low-level cultivators charge less, and the high-level cultivators charge more.

This was immortal gold.

It was one of the international currencies in the modern cultivation world, apart from spirit stones. It was not comparable to ordinary money.

Even unaffiliated cultivators had to think twice before they could afford it.

Rogue cultivators usually lived frugally and even had to be careful when buying a magical treasure. Now that they had to spend so much money to enter the sea forbidden zone, each and every one of them felt a bit of heartache.

However, although most people could see that Zhang Zicao was indeed powerful, although they had never heard of Zhang Zicao's name before, the encrypted phone call between the sword saint and Venerable Mixiu Yuan Zicao just now.., but this person was the translator!

In other words, this person's strength was at least at the ninth level of true immortal realm, or even higher..

Perhaps there was a high probability that he was also a hidden venerated immortal?

"Shouldn't those with higher realms be cheaper?" Some people questioned. Although they wanted to get on the car, the price was too expensive.

"But in our eyes, you're all the same. Once you encounter a danger that you can't overcome, it's difficult to escape any realm. In the face of Zi's great disaster, is there a difference between Jindan and foundation establishment?"

Yue Lingwei's speech.., left many people speechless. "The reason why we collected so little is that we can help you bring back a complete corpse. For those with a lower realm, it's easier to spark them up, and the storage containers aren't that expensive."

"..."when everyone heard this, the entire place suddenly fell silent.

Only Yi Jianchuan, who was in the distance, couldn't help but laugh. He felt that Yue Lingwei was very interesting.

He was thinking about whether or not he should take the train with them.

After all, both the Xiongxiu and mixiu cultivation nations had entered, and Yi Jianchuan had also received instructions from Immortal Huaxiu. Since he was nearby, he might as well follow them in to see what the situation was like.

One could only say that sometimes these words were too blunt and indeed hurtful, but the biggest effect was to directly strike the soul.

Yue Lingwei was clearly telling this group of unaffiliated cultivators of the dangers of this trip.

Moreover, 500,000 immortal gold was not something that an unaffiliated cultivator could easily afford.

Therefore, his unreasonable and unreasonable appearance made him look like a profiteer, but in fact, he was deliberately creating obstacles for these unaffiliated cultivators.

This was because Yue Lingwei and Zhang Zicao knew very well that if this group of people really went in, once the fight started inside, the scene would most likely become unmanageable and all of them would be buried there.

Even if they had the greatest ability to protect so many people at the same time, their mission this time was still focused on Wang Muyu.

Next was to conveniently find out what the situation was like with the missing macaxi.

Therefore, after Yue Lingwei said, “Whether you get on or not, you make your own decision.” After that, more than half of the freelance martial artists at the scene immediately dispersed.

To them, they could not afford to pay this amount of money at all. If they wanted to force their way in, they did not have much confidence in their own strength. Therefore, after Yue Lingwei’s words of provocation, many people finally calmed down and chose to give up.

Of course, Yue Lingwei and Zhang Zicao were not completely out of business.

What the two of them did not expect was that.

The sword Saint actually brought Wang Muyu over..

The scene once fell into an awkward state.

“Two people, one million immortal gold.”The sword saint laughed and very straightforwardly threw the brocade pouch directly into Yue Lingwei’s hand.

“Okay.”

Yue Lingwei was quite straightforward. After accepting it, he let the two of them get into the car.

Originally, his task was to protect Wang Muyu. Now that the two of them were in the car, it actually saved him a lot of trouble.

Following that, Yi Jianchuan snapped his fingers and directly untied Wang Muyu’s Water Ball State.

“Sword Saint, are you going to expose your disciple just like that?”

“It’s fine. Both of you seem to be particular about people, and I can feel that my little disciple doesn’t hate you.”

Yue Lingwei, Zhang Zicao, and Wang Muyu:”...”

The scene once fell into an awkward situation.

Wang Muyu could only pretend that he didn’t know the two of them. He bowed respectfully to the two of them and then sat down in the business cabin with the sword saint.

Now that things had come to this, Zhang Zichu could not resist. Speaking of which... shouldn’t his mission be to find that macaxi? Why was he suddenly tied up to protect Wang Muyu?

“I’m thinking of a problem.” At the front of the train, Zhang Zichu crossed his arms with a worried look on his face. He said to Yue Lingwei telepathically, “You say, this guy is so heaven-defying... why would he need a normal person to protect him?”

Yue Lingwei raised his eyebrows, glanced at him, and said mercilessly, “But you don’t seem to be a normal person either.”

Zhang Zi:”...”

As he said this, he let out a self-deprecating sigh. “I’m not even a person.”

Zhang Zi:”...”

The high-speed train on the sea was a luxury car that grenade-throwing senior immortal had treasured for many years.

However, it hadn’t been used since it had been built, and had been gathering dust on a daily basis. This time, it just so happened to be useful at sea.

It had to be said that the speed of the car was really fast!

They had walked more than ten minutes later than the immortal swords of the major cultivation nations, and they had actually seen their fleet very quickly.

“Strange. Our car speed is quite fast, but they shouldn’t be driving so slowly, right?” Zhang Zizi was suspicious.

At this time, Moon spirit danger slowed down the car and listened carefully. He could vaguely feel the sound of an argument ahead.

Sure enough, it was easy to cause disputes when traveling together.

Especially when the cultivators of different cultivation nations were sailing together in a fleet, the harmonious atmosphere in front of them had only lasted for more than ten minutes, but small regional frictions had already begun to appear.

Yue Lingwei could distinguish the languages of different countries. After listening carefully and sorting out the clues, he gradually understood everything.

“It’s curry country. Their immortal ship has broken down. That’s why their overall speed has become slow.”

“But if it’s them... they probably don’t have the ability to build an immortal ship, right?”

Although Zhang Zi had only arrived in the modern world not long ago, he had already made up most of the knowledge about the structure of the modern cultivation world. He also knew clearly what role the major cultivation countries played in the current cultivation world.

Curry nation didn’t have the ability to manufacture this generation of immortal ships. It wasn’t that Zhang Zi had stolen them, but that a large part of their modern cultivation technology was indeed dependent on imports. Therefore, there were all kinds of types of equipment.

“The immortal ship they were on was purchased from Sun Island. It was originally produced on Sun Island.”

“I see... so after they broke down, they quarreled with the cultivators of Sun Island?”

“Yes.”

Yue Lingwei nodded. “They said that there was a problem with the quality of the immortal ships produced by Sun Island. Therefore, the cultivators of Sun Island were not convinced. They thought that the problem was caused by the cultivators of curry country who had boarded the ship far exceeding the standard. “Can’t you see that there are people hanging on the turrets?”

“Wow, Huanzhenren is hanging on the turrets...”

“However, it’s a three-way quarrel now. The other side is a cultivator from the south.”

“Why did they join the fight?”

“Because they said that the design of the immortal sword on Sun Island was copied from the south. The South has already applied for the inheritance. Originally, the cultivators from the two sides didn’t like each other, so they just happened to light a fire.”

“Then, the one who directly fought on the ship was...”

“It was a male cultivator. He drank too much whiskey and felt that the opposite side was a bit noisy, so he went up to beat someone up. Didn’t you hear? There was a busybody playing ‘Katyusha’ on the immortal ship next door.”

” ... ”

Chapter 2087 2,083, The Bustling Forbidden Zone Of The Sea (1/86)

Cultivators from different cultivation cultures gathered on the surface of the sea. Some of them were busy hanging people, some were busy bowing, some were busy drinking, some were busy applying for the inheritance, and some were busy fighting, some were gathered on the edge of the fence on the deck to join in the fun.

If all the cultivators from different cultivation countries had their own regional characteristics and unique labels, then “Eating melons” was the common quality of all human cultivators.

Not only were Yue Lingwei and Zhang Zicao surprised, even Wang Muyu was looking around. He felt that the cultivators from other cultivation countries in front of him were really... quite unique.

Such a clash of cultures was already a shock to adults, let alone a child like Wang Muyu.

“It’s hard to see such a scene.”

Only Yi Jianchuan was as calm as ever. He sat in the business class seat, his face calm from the beginning.

As the delicate girl of the modern cultivation world, he had witnessed the founding of Huaxiu Nation thousands of years ago and the immortal contributions it had made. He had witnessed the rise, fall, and evolution of many cultivation nations, she had also seen too many people’s hearts turn cold and warm.

This wasn’t something that Zhang Zicao, Wang Muyu, or Yue Lingwei could have.

As Wang Ling's "Real Clone," Yue Lingwei's "Real clone," most of her understanding of modern cultivation was still at the level of the original owner's experience.

It was very rare to see such a scene of the clash of cultures of many cultivation nations.

Zhang Zicao had come from all the ages, so he didn't have a deep understanding of the modern cultivation world.

As for Wang Muyu, that was even more so.

Today's encounter was an opportunity for the three of them to learn.

The front line had been lively for quite a while because the immortal ship had broken down, but fortunately, the situation was quickly resolved. After the ship resumed its smooth sailing, the cultivators of various countries made peace under the persuasion of the peacemakers.

Conflicts and collisions between cultures were very common. The Xiongxiu and Mixiu cultivation countries had sailed into the forbidden area of the sea together with their underlings. It was obvious that it was unrealistic not to have some conflicts.

After the course was smooth, the lively atmosphere did not cool down. Perhaps it had been a long time since such a large number of cultivators from Earth had entered the forbidden area of the sea. Moreover, they were cultivators from different cultivation countries.., it made the place extremely lively all of a sudden.

In addition to the immortal ships representing the major cultivation nations, there were also quite a few unaffiliated cultivators' ships at the rear. Although they were not as technologically advanced as the official immortal ships of the cultivation nations, they were still following at full speed.

The Moon Spirit Crisis had persuaded a large number of them to leave, but in the end, there were still some who did not believe it.

They followed behind the dozens of immortal ships of the cultivation nations, but the major cultivation nations didn't stop them either. Because no one knew the dangers of the forbidden zone, it was always right to report to the group for warmth at this time.

For Senior Immortal Mi Xiu, the more the merrier.

What he wanted to do was to find out who was behind the scheme and heavily wounded the senior immortal that he had dug up.

Yue Lingwei controlled the high-speed rail on the sea and ran parallel to the fleets of the major cultivation nations, but he maintained a relatively long distance.

He wanted to keep a low profile, but the moment he took this thing out, he was already destined to not keep a low profile..

The fleets soon noticed the high-speed rail on the sea that ran parallel to them. All of a sudden, all the cultivators of the cultivation nations were shocked.

The high-speed rail... could be driven to the sea?

They were amazed by the black technology that Yue Lingwei had taken out at once.

The main reason was that it was too exaggerated. The sixteen carriages on the sea looked like a swimming dragon that was swimming freely in the sea. The key was that it was very flexible in both speed and maneuverability.

“Which nation is this cultivator from?”

“I’m not sure. He looks like an itinerant cultivator.”

The cultivators of the fleet discussed among themselves. They observed the train from a great distance and did not find any signs of a cultivation country on it. There were also no signs of any family, sect, or organization, it looked like it had just left the factory. There was nothing but a small white dragon in the waves.

No one investigated the origin of the weird high-speed train because they could see a large number of gray buildings in front of the Forbidden Zone. The buildings on the sea had been stationed here

for a long time, and they were covered in rust, they were filled with traces of being washed away by the times.

They could see groups of iron-eating sharks wandering around nearby. Their entire bodies were golden yellow, and under the sunlight, they looked even more spectacular. Groups of them swam around the buildings.

They were the spirit beasts that could be traced back to the earliest times. They had lived on Earth for a very long time. At the very beginning, they lived on various trace elements in the sea water, but now, they had evolved to directly gnaw on iron.

“Why are there buildings in the Sea Forbidden Zone?”

Wang Muyu was extremely curious.

“They are all from the old era. Before the Sea Forbidden Zone was sealed, this fortress used to be the experimental base for the major cultivation nations to study the sea forbidden zone. But after all the human cultivators withdrew, this fortress was abandoned.”

Yi Jianchuan said, “Originally, this fortress was extremely large and was a huge sea city. But now, only this much remains after being gnawed by the iron-eating sharks.”

At this point, he could see that many ships of the cultivation countries had already stopped in front of the fortress. They were casting their nets, trying to catch the iron-eating sharks.

This was a creature that was unique to the forbidden area of the sea. Moreover, the iron-eating sharks were very big now. It was a sure-win business.

“They came here just to catch fish? Why do I feel like they’ve forgotten what they’re here for?” Wang Muyu laughed.

“Whether it’s to seek revenge for Hong Siqi or to think that there are secret treasures in this forbidden sea area, they’re all essentially for profit. “This iron-eating shark is very expensive, and it’s exclusive to the forbidden sea area. Now that we’ve come here with great difficulty, there’s naturally no reason to miss it,” said the sword saint.

The most valuable part of the iron-eating shark was the fish seeds in its belly. Each of them was golden in color, and each of them was as big as a pearl. Although they ate iron all year round, the fish seeds in their belly didn't have any fishy smell at all. They were sweet and smooth, the taste was dense. Not only was it a very high-grade ingredient, but it was also the main ingredient in alchemy.

The most important thing was that these fish seeds could be used to make a very important substance... the sword spirit awakening liquid!

“Sword Spirit Awakening... liquid? There's such a Thing?”Wang Muyu was shocked.

Because he knew very well that the key to the sword spirit awakening was to cultivate a certain relationship with the spirit sword before he could summon a sword spirit that matched him from the sword King Realm.

In essence, the sword spirit was the product of the chaos of the universe, and it was unlikely that it could be cultivated after birth.

“It can only be said that it's theoretically feasible,”yi Jianchuan said. “Because some modern cultivation scientists have discovered that this iron-eating shark's roe can react with specific extraterrestrial soil, giving it the ability to communicate with the chaos of the universe. “Smearing it on the spirit sword can speed up the perception of the spirit sword and the sword spirit... Therefore, a tube of the sword spirit awakening liquid is also worth a sky-high price, a total of 10 million immortal gold.”

“So teacher, tell me honestly, is this really useful?”

“I told you, it's theoretically feasible. Moreover, that kind of effective ingredient is very difficult to extract. Wooden Fish, have you tried the egg soup?”

“Yes.”

“Then have you tried the sea water egg soup?”

“Understood, teacher...”

Chapter 2088 2084, Heart Of The Sword Without Fear (1/86)

Just because you've never heard of it, it doesn't mean you haven't heard of it. Although the sword spirit awakening liquid sounds ridiculous, since there's a possibility of a theory, then there's also an IQ tax.

Especially for the modern cultivation mall, there are always black-hearted merchants who like to hang the name of a famous cultivation university or a medical family, they used the theoretical knowledge that was not yet clear to produce those IQ tax products with high-tech coats.

Nano, Quantum... the popular sword spirit awakening liquid now was essentially the same kind of thing.

As sword Saint said, it was difficult to extract the effective ingredients of the sword spirit awakening liquid, so the cost became extremely high. Therefore, in order to save costs, manufacturers usually played word games.

For example, adding 30% of the active ingredients in a cup of solution, and then pouring the cup of water directly into the water tank, the entire water tank would be equivalent to having 30% of the active ingredients.

And this was what Yi Jianchuan called the sea water egg flower soup..

Therefore, as long as there was demand for it, similar products would appear in an endless stream, eventually feeding those black merchants until they were full.

"There will never be a shortage of people who are anxious for quick success and quick profits... if the heart can not calm down, it is destined to suffer losses."

The sword saint's expression was calm. He had no interest in the iron-eating sharks being caught by the various large cultivation nations' fleets. The calmness and aloofness on his face showed an extraordinary confidence.

He even felt that he had not been straightforward enough. After all, Wang Muyu was still young, so he used a very simple and easy-to-understand example to explain to Wang Muyu. "Do you know about the wooden fish, the ice block?"

"Is it that mascot that has been very popular recently, teacher?"

“That’s right.” Yi Jianchuan nodded. “You see, it is precisely because there are people who are eager to succeed that those scalpers are born. Perhaps this example is not quite appropriate, I hope you can understand.”

“I understand, teacher.” Wang Muyu smiled.

The little guy was obedient, sensible, and had a high comprehension ability. If it was not for Wang Muyu, Yi Jianchuan might not have known that he would like children so much.

Although Yi Zhiyang was taken in as his foster son... his talent in sword principle was higher than that of ordinary young cultivators, but this kid’s mental stability was too poor, and he could cultivate the limitless sword principle, however, he was unable to cultivate the limitless sword principle to a new height.

In fact, Yi Jianchuan originally thought that Yi Zhiyang was not that bad, but the more he compared with Wang Muyu, the more he found that the gap between people could actually be so big..

Some children were already at the Jindan stage at such a young age.

Some children had already shut themselves off after a competition, and they had not completely walked out of it until now.

If Yi Zhiyang heard the sword saint’s thoughts, he would probably be very desperate in his heart. He would have almost given him his identity card number.

At the same time, if he knew Wang Muyu’s identity, he would feel even more wronged in his heart.

The contrast between God and man..

This Wang Muyu wasn’t human at all!

Boom!

At this moment, Wang Muyu, who was originally sitting on the cabin seat, suddenly felt the little white dragon in the waves suddenly shake violently.

In front of them, wave after wave turned into a sea wall and surged out. One after another, it extended endlessly. This was a sign that a huge creature was emerging from below.

The forbidden sea area was inherently fraught with great risks. Moreover, for a very long time, the venerables of the major cultivation nations had worked together to set up a barrier around this area... This also meant that the creatures under the sea here were also well protected, it was possible that they would give birth to an unimaginable sea king-type giant spirit beast.

The immortal fleets of the major cultivation nations were hunting iron sharks in large numbers around the abandoned fortress. However, the giant creature under the sea seemed to have been angered and felt that it had been disturbed. Therefore, it emerged and counterattacked.

Boom!

The giant golden fin was a thousand feet long. Looking from afar, it looked like a folding fan under the sunlight. It was gorgeous and unreal, but at the same time, it was full of risks.

Iron-eating shark emperor?

Judging from the fin, it was not difficult to determine that this was the leader of the group of sharks, the iron-eating shark emperor.

However, this head was also extremely big!

What was even more terrifying was that this broad and thick fin was covered with strange runes that were obscure and horrifying. There was a terrifying secret power attached to it. It was definitely not something that should exist in the forbidden zone of the sea, or in other words, on Earth today!

Even if the sea forbidden zone had been sealed by the enchantment for hundreds of years, it was impossible!

“This aura... is not right.”

Almost at the moment when the shark emperor appeared, Wang Muyu, Yue Lingwei, and Zhang Zicao realized that something was wrong almost at the same time.

This was a power that far surpassed the current level of Earth.

Other than them, even Yi Jianchuan was surprised.

However, what was even more surprising was that almost at the moment he sensed danger, the sword saint immediately got up from the cockpit, pressed the emergency brake button of the high-speed rail on the sea, and jumped into the void from the open top door.

“Teacher...” Wang Muyu was shocked by this great righteousness. A venerated immortal could already sense the universe, so the sword saint should be very clear that he was no longer facing an ordinary spirit beast on Earth, instead, he was facing a terrifying monster that wanted to take his life.

Although he did not know how this iron-eating shark emperor had evolved to such an extent that it could possess such astonishing spiritual power, he was still fearless in his heart. He was a man of great righteousness as he faced the difficulties head-on.

At that moment, his body transformed into a golden holy light that fell from the sky and rolled up endless seawater toward the shark emperor.

The cultivators of Huaxiu Nation were pure-hearted. Logically speaking, he should have been able to let go of the attacks on the immortal warships of various countries in such a restricted sea zone, but Yi Jianchuan still rushed to the front.

Although he was already very fast, emperor shark’s destructive power was equally astonishing. His fins flipped, and several ships exploded on the surface of the sea. However, they were not split in two, but in the instant they were hit., the powerful spiritual energy directly smashed them into granular fragments, which melted on the surface of the sea on the spot.

Of the cultivators on the entire few ships, only those who rose into the air outside were lucky enough to escape. None of the others who were inside the ship were spared.

What terrifying and ferocious spiritual energy..

With a slap, all the cultivators below the true immortal realm were crushed. They did not even bleed. All of them were instantly turned into dust and ashes along with the hull.

In the face of absolute power, it seemed that the most advanced modern cultivation technology was nothing more than a toy that couldn't withstand a single blow. Everyone had seen such a terrifying giant spirit beast, especially one with an ancient rune on its fin that they had never seen before, it made all the cultivators from the various countries stare blankly.

In their horror, some people thought of asking for help, but emperor shark's spiritual energy was too fierce, as if it had formed a special magnetic field around them, preventing all the signals from their ships from being sent out.

"It was Qiao Yanyuan... he did it."

In the high-speed train on the sea, Wang Muyu watched this scene.

He could see that the runes on the iron-eating shark emperor, which had evolved to a terrifying degree... were the marks of the Dragon Race!

Could it be that Qiao Yanyuan's ability as a dragon descendant was able to super-evolve specific creatures?

Chapter 2089 2085, Zhang Zi Made His Move (1/86)

The giant shark emperor, with just a roll, smashed several ships with his own spiritual energy, and all the cultivators on the ships were instantly blown to smithereens.

Such an ability far surpassed that of a venerated immortal, and was not something that the cultivators of the various countries could fight against.

Before this, Qiao Yanyuan had never exposed his true ability. Now, Wang Muyu's judgment based on the actual situation before him was only his own guess.

This ability was similar to the Heavenly Dao's 'Great Enlightenment technique', but there was a fundamental difference. It directly allowed the giant shark emperor to surpass his own genes based

on its original foundation, now, it was already an alien monster that had fused with the dragon race's bloodline ability. No Ordinary Spirit Beast on Earth could match it.

Wang Muyu was very clear that Qiao Yanyuan's moonlight was in the depths of the forbidden zone of the sea. That was the base that prehistoric had specially chosen on Earth.

However, who would have thought that a base quietly planted on earth would actually be broken through by a group of self-cultivation ships formed by various countries. Cultivators from various countries had gathered here to conduct fishing operations, this was very hurtful to Qiao Yanyuan.

The Primeval era had yet to develop. As the newest person to take over the helm of the primeval era from Bright Moon night, and at the same time, the most trusted subordinate under Bai Zhe, Qiao Yanyuan's ruthlessness could be seen clearly.

If he had been more secretive, he could have created many mysterious incidents to create panic, and similarly, he could have made this group of cultivators retreat.

However, he did not choose to do so. Instead, he used some of his own power to arrange for such a huge shark emperor to directly attack and kill.

Venerated Immortal, immortal sage..

After the venerated realm was the sage realm, and after the sage realm was the "Dao realm", which was the Dao Immortal, Dao Master, and Dao God.

And after the Dao God, the dao ancestor realm was the "Ancestor realm".

This shark emperor was at least a dao realm creature. It was definitely not something his teacher, the sword saint, could deal with.

Not to mention now, his teacher was blocking the enemy while trying his best to save him.

Wang Muyu was extremely worried. He and the sword Saint had only known each other for half a day.

But sometimes, one had to admit that a person's charisma was the key to quickly changing one's mind.

"Teacher is in danger!"

Wang Muyu was anxious and wanted to make a move.

Shua!

Someone blocked his way and stared at Wang Muyu. "Don't Touch Muyu first. Leave this to me."

The person who spoke was Zhang Zicao. It was just a dao realm creature. He, an eternal warrior, could still kill randomly.

Moreover, at this time, it was not appropriate for Wang Muyu to expose himself in public. All the cultivators from various countries were here. If he made a move, everyone would be able to see his appearance. By then, it would be hard to explain.

Moreover, Zhang Zicao's instinct told him that this was a diversion.

Bai Zhe's side probably still had no intention of giving up on capturing Wang Muyu, so he had to be on guard. Therefore, he chose to make a move alone to save the situation, in addition, he left Yue Lingwei in the little white dragon to accompany Wang Muyu and the Ouyang Brothers, who were still in a coma.

Seeing that Wang Muyu was worried about the sword saint, Zhang Zicao stopped the little guy and curled his lips.

Now, his appearance was radiant, and his mischievous smile still had the shadow of his youth, he was arrogant and domineering. "With me here, it's not up to you, little guy, to make a move. Your teacher paid for it, so at this moment, I'm the bodyguard you hired."

After saying that, he directly turned into a stream of light and shot out from the skylight of the little white dragon.

Although the sword Saint had long known that Zhang Zichu was not an ordinary person, the spiritual power that erupted in an instant still surprised him.

Zhang Zichu turned into a stream of light and darted around in the field. Yi Jianchuan could not see his figure at all.

It could only be said that Zhang Zichu's speed was really too fast. Everything in the surroundings seemed to be slowed down under such high speed movement.

Those cultivators who were in a panic or about to be smashed by the shark emperor's fin were all rescued by Zhang Zi in an instant.

It could only be said that this eternal God thief was indeed worthy of being called the Eternal God thief. Wang Muyu had only just discovered that Zhang Zi's specialty was not "Stealing", but purely relying on speed!

Not only was his hand speed fast, even his movement speed was quite astonishing.

The cultivators on the ship that were about to be crushed into ashes were rescued one by one by Zhang Zichu. Then, he suddenly threw them far away toward a safe position at the rear.

In less than a second, Zhang Zichu had already rescued more than a hundred people.

Those who were rescued did not even know what had happened. They were lifted up by Zhang Zichu's collar as if they were carrying a chicken. Then, they were directly transformed into human-headed cannonballs that Zhang Zichu used force to shoot to a safe area, they landed in a parabola and crashed into the sea in the distance, creating a huge splash.

Yi Jianchuan noticed that Zhang Zian had thrown these cultivators directly in the direction of the entrance where the male cultivator had smashed them. Moreover, they were very far away.

He was afraid that they wouldn't be able to directly throw them back to the entrance and leave the restricted area..

It took less than three seconds to save everyone.

Unfortunately, some of them were smashed into pieces by the giant shark emperor before Zhang Zichu could do anything. They were destroyed in body and soul, and couldn't even be saved.

"Fellow Daoist, who are you?" Yi Jianchuan stood in the air with his hands behind his back and stared at Zhang Zichu. He had never heard of such a person, but Zhang Zichu could speak Mandarin very well, this allowed him to be 100% sure that this was someone with Huaxiu's bloodline.

"Heh, in this case, don't bother about who I am. I've already rescued him, so I have to clean up this thing." Zhang Zicao waved his hand, not answering the sword saint directly.

Huaxiu's bloodline?

That's right..

If this was calculated according to seniority, there was no guarantee that a portion of the cultivators on Earth would still be his descendants.

After all, when Zhang Zi was young, he was a philanderer. He was the eternal thief and the Eternal Saint of Love. In modern terms, he was the Sea King.

However, in ancient times, the society was relatively feudal and could not compare to the modern society of science, cultivation, and rule of law. It was normal for a man to have three wives and four concubines.

Zhang Zi was a philanderer. His concept was different from others. Anyway, according to his own description at that time, he was an honest gardener. He did not have any other hobbies, but he liked to sow seeds.

However, when facing the sword saint, he could not directly say that he might be the ancestor.

Therefore, he could only play the fool.

He shifted all his attention to the giant shark emperor in front of him.

He rolled up one of his sleeves, turned his hand into an Eagle Claw, and directly reached down from the void. In an instant, the wide and thick fins were torn apart by his hand.

Yi Jianchuan sucked in a breath of cold air.

He could feel how powerful this monster was.

But even so, this terrifying monster was as fragile as a piece of paper in Zhang Zishou's hands..

Chapter 2090 2,086 -- Something That Shocked Even Wang Ling (1/86)

Zhang Zicao's expression was calm and composed, and his gaze was like a torch as he coldly swept his gaze over the monster that had been forcibly evolved.

After his new appearance, the ruffian and domineering aura of the ancient times appeared at the same time, making his whole person appear domineering.

Although the name of the ancient god Thief didn't sound very good in modern times, Zhang Zicao was also a well-known mission in the ancient times.

The eternal thieves were the first batch of human cultivators who transcended earth. Their realm far surpassed the current knowledge of Earth.

Zhang Zitao knew that the sword saint might be frightened by him this time. However, he had no choice but to take action in the current crisis. As for the explanation..

He could only think of a way to explain it in the future.

He tore the shark emperor's fin with his hand. This scene still shocked everyone here.

Who would have thought that a monster that even a sage realm cultivator would find it difficult to deal with would be able to completely explode his psionic power with just a flip of his fin, a terrifying existence that could blow up a ship... was actually so fragile in this person's hands that he didn't even have the strength to fight back.

This was a cultivator that had already surpassed their understanding, especially under the intense contrast of the battle environment. How could everyone not be shocked?

But to Zhang Zizi's surprise, this world-famous sword saint stood with his hands behind his back in the next second, looked at him calmly, and asked telepathically.

"You Are... the immemorial?"

He looked at Zhang Zizi, and although his voice wasn't loud, it made Zhang Zizi's scalp tingle.

Yi Jianchuan actually knew about the immemorial?

Zhang Zizi was stunned; he had never thought that Yi Jianchuan would know about the existence of the immemorial.

At the same time, Wang Ling, who was secretly monitoring everything from afar, was also stunned.

It could be said that this was an unexpected situation. Wang Ling had thought that the existence of the immemorial was a secret, and with the current standards of Earth's cultivators, it was impossible for them to know that there was a group of living fossil-level figures.

But he had never thought that the sword saint would directly ask about it so casually. At the very least, it proved that this was probably already a rumor among the high-level cultivators of various countries, and that it wasn't a secret.

Wang Ling felt that this was a big miscalculation on his part.

After all, he was only a seventeen-year-old child..

The world of adults was far more complicated than he had imagined.

Take Huaxiu for example.

It had been nearly five thousand years since the founding of the nation, and the cultivation countries in the world now had the oldest cultural civilization. To be able to maintain a historical civilization for such a long time, the wisdom of their ancestors was far beyond the reach of ordinary people.

Thus, Wang Ling concluded that since even sword saint, the confidant of Venerable Huaxiu, knew about the immemorial, then venerable Yuan Zun must also have some understanding of the immemorial.

It might not be as thorough as he knew, but he definitely knew that in the long history of human cultivation, there had been a glorious history of immemorial cultivation.

Wang Ling speculated that a large part of the reason they knew about the immemorial was probably because of those extraterrestrial meteorites.

The history of the universe was too long, so it wasn't strange to analyze some possible results from meteorites. Although the ancient cultivation world was located in the infinite Milky Way and was very far away from the current civilization on Earth, the possibility of meteorites from the ancients falling on Earth couldn't be ruled out.

Wang Ling even felt that the level of Immortal Huaxiu had probably already been secretly observing some known ancients.

Moreover, Wang Ling also knew that some of the ancients had indeed disguised themselves as normal cultivators and lived on earth now.

It could be said that at this point, they had already laid their cards on the table.

Wang Ling indeed felt that there was no need for Zhang Zicao to hide anything.

Zhang Zicao had originally thought that he could deceive the heavens and the sea so that sword saint wouldn't be able to see through him. In the end, he hadn't expected that among all the cultivators here, he was the one who could see the most clearly.

He had underestimated Yi Jianchuan, and felt that Wang Ling really had sharp eyes. Such a person was indeed qualified to be Wang Muyu's teacher.

If Yi Jianchuan had lived in the eternal world and had the same cultivation level as him, his realm would only be stronger than Zhang Zicao's.

“So the sword saint knows about our existence.” After obtaining Wang Ling’s permission, Zhang Zicao decided to lay his cards on the table.

“It’s just a guess.”

Yi Jianchuan said, “There’s no one else besides Lord Huaxiu Yuanzun who has seen the immemorial. Of course, I don’t know if that person is the immemorial, but I’m just observing him.”

“Oh? Sword Saint, Can you tell me? Maybe it’s someone I know.”

At that moment, Zhang Zicao and Wang Ling were both curious.

Wang Ling was in the ancestral land, but he was commanding Zhang Zicao from afar to ask. He really wanted to know who the eternal warrior that Huaxiu Yuanzun had been secretly observing was.

“Maybe it’s the eternal warrior, or maybe... it’s just an ordinary mortal. Lord Yuanzun has been observing this person for a very long time, so meticulously that you can’t imagine it. He even personally went to his house to chat as a friend, but this person is really too cautious.” Yi Jianchuan said this, he couldn’t help but sigh.

“Who is it?” Zhang Zicao was even more curious.

He saw that the monster below still showed signs of activity, so he raised his hand and slapped the shark emperor onto the surface of the sea in an unusually rough manner.

When eating melons, the most annoying thing was that there were people disturbing him.

He saw that the sword saint was a little hesitant, he quickly said, “Sword saint, don’t worry. I’m not an evil person. “If you’re an evil person, you won’t be able to rescue me at this time. You should know that most of the ancients were hidden. Since the one you observed didn’t reveal anything, it means that we’re not in a critical moment and won’t easily expose our identities. “To be honest, what does the death of these people have to do with me?”

He said honestly, “In the end, it’s because I saw that you’re a man, sword saint, and your sword heart is Fearless. That’s why I decided to help you. I don’t want people like you, who have feelings and righteousness, to die at the hands of such a monster.”

Zhang Zicao was indeed worthy of being called Zhang Zicao. As the Eternal Sea King, he indeed had some ability.

This three-inch-thick tongue was not fake, and the sword saint was shocked on the spot.

If Zhang Zicao did not help, he really did not have the confidence to deal with the monster in front of him.

That was the truth.

Yi Jianchuan felt that he couldn’t refute it.

So after a moment of silence, he finally spoke to Zhang Zitao.

But the person he was talking about was very surprising.

Even Wang Ling.

He would never in his eight lifetimes be able to figure out who the Immortal Hua Xiu had been secretly spying on..

“This person’s full name in the modern cultivation world is Wang Jiao.”

Wang Ling and Zhang Zicao:”? ? ?”

“Now he’s an online novelist with a pen name: Wang Situ.”

Yi Jianchuan thought for a moment and continued to tell Wang Ling more details about this “Hidden Immortal.”.

Wang Ling almost choked on his own saliva when he heard this.

It could only be said that this was indeed a pain in the ass that ordinary people couldn’t understand.

But Wang Ling just had to come across it..

It turned out that Yuan Zun Hua Xiu had been reading his father’s novel the whole time. It turned out that he didn’t think it was a good book at all, but that his father was an immortal..

He had been secretly observing him the whole time!