

Daily Life 2101

Chapter 2101 The World's Troublemaker (1/86)

When the cultivators united in front of everyone at the entrance of the sea-forbidden zone and the people of all countries sailed into the sea-forbidden zone with great unity and harmony, Yi Jianchuan's first reaction as a sword saint was surprise.

After all, he was also a great senior who had witnessed the evolution of the entire modern cultivation civilization on Earth. He was well-known and highly respected throughout the world, he even had a certain say in the international cultivators' Union.

It was the League of national cultivators, a place where the major cultivation nations sat down to discuss important matters. The venerables might not participate, but those who could speak in that place represented the image of a major cultivation nation.

Yi Jianchuan was sword Saint Huaxiu. He was also one of the important representatives sent by Huaxiu to the League of national cultivators. He had attended thousands of meetings.

Huaxiu nation was also one of the four permanent representatives of the National League of cultivators. Therefore, on the modern cultivation network, huaxiu, mixiu, xiongxiu, and lanxiu were also known as the four good people..

It was said that a thousand years ago, there were still five Permanent Representatives, but... one day, one of them inexplicably raised a white flag and quit..

In short, the modern cultivation world was still under the framework of peace. Modern Wars rarely happened, and even if there were, it wouldn't be a great war between the cultivation nations of the world.

Of course, the ordinary cultivators in the cultivation nations couldn't decide whether it was peaceful or not, whether it was stable or not. It still depended on whether some cultivation nations would set the pace.

Seeing Yi Jianchuan's calm expression, Wang Muyu was also curious. "Teacher, did you already know that they would come and intervene?"

“Yeah... I could have predicted it. I didn’t expect them to directly intervene in this matter.” Yi Jianchuan nodded. He wanted to say that Mi Xiu country was the most unstable factor for world peace today, this country had been known to be a battlefield skinner ever since it was founded. It relied on selling cultivation black technology for a living, and what it made was the war money that was extracted under the accumulation of blood and bones.

Among the people, Mixiu had always been given a resounding nickname: the Shit Stirrer of world peace..

The incident in the Sea Forbidden Zone had originally been caused by the search for the missing general, Miko Assi. However, because of mixiu’s action, all the ships of various countries had gathered in this sea forbidden zone.

At that time, Yi Jianchuan had actually thought that under such circumstances, if this war-loving senior immortal mixiu seized the opportunity to sow discord between the major cultivation countries, it would very easily lead to a great war.

Even if it was just one ship firing at another ship, it would be directly cited as a reason for them to start a war. After all, as the “Shit stirrers” of world peace, the reasons they used in the past were very overbearing and rude. What about losing one of their own people and sending a special cultivation team to your territory to look for it..

What about suspecting that a certain cultivation nation was researching a secret magic treasure that had great lethality? In order to maintain world peace, they had to go to the other nation’s territory to investigate the matter and destroy the magic treasure in order to maintain stability.

In the end, when they left, they didn’t find any magic treasure. They only found a bottle of white powder with the name of terror. Some people said that it might just be laundry detergent.

It was fine if they left, but when they left, they even dug up a large number of spirit stones from the other country’s cultivation country. They even claimed that these spirit stones were dropped on the road and belonged to no one. Whoever picked them up would get them.

Arrogance, rudeness, unreasonable, double standards, going back on their words... in the modern international cultivation society, the recent mixiu supremacies gave people the greatest impression. At the same time, they also liked to think blindly, they liked to think of people as their enemies for no reason, and use their own thinking to judge whether or not others would harm them.

The reason could not be found. It was because in the long river of cultivation history, they had made their fortunes through repeated invasions.

They were too familiar with how to invade others, and it was precisely because they were too familiar that they kept wondering what would happen if it was their turn to be invaded?

Now, before they could find out who was behind the trouble in the Sea Forbidden Zone, Michaux's fleet suddenly appeared in groups.

Previously, Zhang Zicao had clearly thrown the cultivators of various countries out of the sea forbidden zone. Under normal circumstances, how could they suddenly appear here?

The reason was even simpler.

Obviously, Michaux had already reached an agreement with some mysterious cultivator hiding in the depths of the sea forbidden zone.

Of course, these were just Yi Jianchuan's own guesses.

When he analyzed the exit in detail, even Yue Lingwei and Zhang Zicao were very surprised. They admired the sword saint's strategic vision and quick thinking.

It had to be said that this guess was indeed very close.

“What should we do?”

Zhang Zicao hesitated.

Yue Lingwei couldn't help sighing.

It was indeed difficult to deal with now.

Although the war sect was now the number one sect, the Mi Xiu fleet had already surrounded it, and this was no longer just a problem between sects.

When the war sect had grown stronger, there had been comments in some other cultivation countries that discredited the war sect, calling it a country within a country, in an attempt to provoke the conflict between the war sect and Venerable Immortal Huaxiu.

Thus, grenade-throwing senior immortal had chosen to let Huaxiu Alliance take a stake in the war sect for the sake of the international situation in the future.

At home, they could still decide on the communication between the sects and didn't have to report everything to Huaxiu Alliance.

But things were different now.

The Forbidden Sea area was an open sea and didn't belong to any cultivation country.

Michaux's fleet had surrounded them in such a way. It was clearly a strategic threat, and they wanted to stop them from going deeper.

After looking at each other for a while, in the end, sword saint was the first to hit his head. Even though he was surrounded by so many ships, he was not afraid at all and flew toward the skylight.

The moment he saw Yi Jianchuan's figure, the leading soldier on the leading ship immediately let out a sound. Perhaps he was worried that sword saint would not understand., he was speaking in Mandarin. "Sword Saint Yi, there is danger ahead. Please return. From today onwards, I, mixiu, will be in charge of the safety of this restricted sea area. You Don't have to worry, sword Saint Yi."

Yi Jianchuan immediately laughed out loud at his words. "This restricted sea area is the high seas. According to the convention concluded by the countries of the Union of cultivators, it doesn't belong to any cultivation country. "I would like to ask, where did the idea of mixiu being in charge come from?"

"Naturally, it was ordered by Venerable mixiu. A large number of our ships are here, and this was arranged in advance by Venerable mixiu. Moreover, it is also direct evidence that proves that I, mixiu, have jurisdiction here."

"Mixiu... as expected of the World Police."

At this point, sword saint laughed even louder. “So, according to what you mean, can it be understood that you have many ships, and the ships are your direct evidence?”

“Exactly.”

“Then let me tell you, I also have direct evidence. And it is more direct than your evidence.”

“Oh? Sword Saint, you also have evidence? You also have so many ships?”

“I don’t have any.”

The next second, sword Saint directly asked a soul, “I just want to ask you, which language did you just speak to me in?”

”...”

“You use my Huaxiu’s mother tongue, but you’re saying that this restricted area of the sea is already under your supervision. I feel that this doesn’t seem very appropriate, right?”

Chapter 2102 2,098, The Usual Style (1/86)

These words rendered the mixiu cultivator speechless. It was well known that as Huaxiu grew stronger, Huaxiu language naturally became one of the international common languages.

In today’s era, not only did the mixiu cultivator study, but the other major cultivators in China also learned Mandarin as a standard course.

If one were to build on this foundation, they could also learn classical Chinese. They could experience the vastness and profundity of Chinese culture from the beautiful poems and songs of ancient poets and poets.

This was the most difficult language and one of the most complicated language cultures in the world. It wasn’t easy to learn, but with the continuous development of the cultivation era, those business sects that wanted to do business in Huaxiu today., if they did not even understand Mandarin, they probably would not be able to do business here.

From the beginning of the cultivation world into the modern era, the cultivation world hundreds of years ago was a unipolar situation.

Michaux made a fortune by selling magical equipment and weapons during the war of aggression. Due to the high level of cultivation technology, he almost had a monopoly position.

Therefore, since ancient times, he was also known as the “Tailoring country.”Every day, it was either sanctions this or sanctions that..

But now, it was the year 4397 of the cultivation calendar. The single-level structure of the past had long ceased to exist. Today, the world of cultivators was a world where all the powers rose together. The major cultivation countries were also in a state of relative checks and balances, especially the large-scale cultivation countries, almost all of them had trump cards in their hands.

When he was sitting in the little white dragon, when he saw the mixiu ships coming from all directions to surround the little white dragon, such a tyrannical obstruction was something yi Jianchuan himself had not expected.

He did not expect that even though the situation on earth had changed, the MIXIU cultivators would still pursue the same hegemonic behavior as before.

This was their usual style since the founding of their country. When he was sitting in the cabin, he was thinking. After thinking for more than ten seconds, he could not figure out what gave them the courage.

Especially in this restricted area of the sea, which was recognized by the international cultivation world as the International High Seas. No cultivation country could seize territory here and do whatever they wanted.

After the mi xiu cultivator was rendered speechless, he directly opened his mouth and spoke in foreign language. Because he spoke too fast, Wang Muyu really didn't understand much. After all, he was only a child, and the language system on Earth was too complicated, and there wasn't a particularly cultured cultural dragon in the genes of the dragon race that could allow Wang Muyu to quickly learn the languages of various countries.

However, from the other party's incessant saliva and rapidly quivering lips, coupled with his comprehensive emotions, even if he didn't know any foreign languages, Wang Muyu could still tell that this person was cursing.

In the capital of Mi Xiu nation, inside a huge white tower, Mi Xiu Yuan Zun was sitting at a table, sizing up everything through the surveillance footage transmitted from the ships in the restricted area of the sea.

He accepted all of Qiao Yanyuan's invitations and decided to cooperate with the chaos because Qiao Yanyuan's conditions were indeed too generous for him to refuse.

Not only was Mykoarsi found, but even Hong Siqi's injuries could be fully recovered. Not only that... the other party also introduced him to a rare talent -- qu shuling.

It was a very young lad, but he possessed an abnormally astonishing spiritual power. Although supremacy mixiu did not know how this was nurtured, based on the clues gathered by Mixiu's intelligence agency.., he judged that this Qu shuling... was very likely the legendary immemorial.

In recent years, news of the various cultivation nations searching for the immemorial appeared one after another behind the scenes. Naturally, he, mixiu, was not willing to be left behind.

Qiao Yanyuan's background was strange. He could directly enter the restricted area of the sea and work on the moonlight cruise ship without anyone noticing.

This also made venerable mixiu feel a trace of fear. However, at the moment, for the sake of benefits, it was not impossible to cooperate temporarily.

As long as the means were sufficient, he felt that Qiao Yanyuan was also a huge threat. He was someone that he had to target or get rid of in the future.

As for the current stage, the cooperation between the mixiu nation and the primeval era was only temporary.

His task was also very simple. He only needed to drive out those earth cultivators who were trying to get close to the moonlight.

To drive the immortal cruiser to wander around the Straits of other cultivation nations, who knew this operation better than him, Yuan venerate mixiu?

“Mr. Yuan venerable, I’m afraid that the sword saint will make a move...”

“He won’t dare.”

Yuan Venerable Mi Xiu sat on a high-end leather chair made of Pure Spirit Beast Fur. His orange skin and golden hair made him look noble, even the beard under his big nose seemed to be riveted to add drama.

His suit was not wrinkled at all, it was as smooth as his self-confidence. “Sword saint, I have dealt with him for many years. In Hua Xiu’s ancient words, this person has always pursued the path of moderation. “Moreover, he’s a cautious person. Even if we surround him, he won’t directly make a move. “Moreover, the key point is that in this situation, no one will come to help him.”

He shook the red wine cup in his hand and took a sip. “I’ve personally spoken to the other supreme cultivators. Their ships have successively evacuated the restricted sea area. I’ve also checked this high-speed train on the sea. It’s from the war sect.”

Senior statesman Mi Xiu’s meaning was very clear. The high-speed rail under a sect had been driven to the forbidden zone on the sea.

Could this represent the cultivation country that he belonged to? Could he have his own say?

Not at all.

Because no matter how large a sect was, it was still dependent on the cultivation country. Even if Yi Jianchuan was on the high-speed rail on the sea, it didn’t mean anything.

Compared to the regular immortal fleet sent by Mi Xiu and the armed cultivators, the high-speed rail on the sea was indeed a bit out of place.

Therefore, senior immortal Mi Xiu looked very calm because pressure was his usual method. What Mi Xiu wanted to do was to do the right thing and maintain peace and stability.

If the other cultivation nations dared to go against Mixiu's wishes, it would be disobedience and a destroyer of world peace.

Moreover, even if Yi Jianchuan made a move now, Yuan Venerable Mixiu still had something to do. When the time came, he only needed to control the public opinion around him and spread two things around the world.

The first was that the sword saint, who had just reached the sage immortal realm, was bullying the weak and suppressing the cultivators of other countries to maintain peace and stability in the region.

The second was that the members of the war sect had openly attacked in the open sea of the Forbidden Zone. Did this mean that the war sect was a country within a country?

In the modern cultivation world, it was no longer an era that could be solved by pure force and combat ability. As long as they fought an information war, they could also occupy the peak of the 'Public Opinion'.

Human Nature was good, and no one knew better than him how to stir up public opinion!

At this moment, elementalist Mi Xiu chuckled coldly. "I don't believe that this high-speed train of the war sect will be able to break my trap now that it's a lonely tree."

As soon as he said that, a slap to the face came out of nowhere.

At this moment, the void shook.

Countless golden rings of light bloomed in the air like flowers. They were teleportation portals that were densely scattered across the entire sky..

Chapter 2103 2,099, The Pie-Painting Tactic (1/86)

Against Yi Jianchuan, against Moon spirit danger, against Zhang Zichu, and against immortal warships arranged by Supreme Mixiu to surround them from all directions. If this matter was not handled carefully, it would easily lead to a war between the two countries.

Although Immortal Sage was in charge, the territory of the country was vast. If a war really broke out, Yi Jianchuan was not confident that he could protect the safety of all the people. Peace was what everyone hoped for, and no one wanted to live in an era of war and chaos, and no one wanted

to really fight, because when the time came, it would be the people of the cultivation country who would suffer the most.

The reason why the modern scientific cultivation world was able to develop steadily was ultimately because of the existence of the rule of law, the existence of civilization, and the existence of checks and balances, it restricted the kind of immoral cultivators under the cultivation system of the old era who could plunder others without any reason just by relying on their strength.

Of course, there were many such cultivators who had no concept of morality or the rule of law in the modern cultivation world, but they didn't dare because they knew that there was someone stronger than them, because they would also be afraid of social death, they were afraid that their crimes would be exposed to the public with the modern network, afraid that their ugly faces would be known by the public.

Therefore, in Yi Jianchuan's view, mixiu, as a country that had made a name for itself by invading other cultivation countries in recent times, appeared to be free, fair, and propagating peace everywhere, but in fact, it was still continuing its old hegemony.

Just like at this moment, the encirclement of the warships was clearly telling him that, at this moment, on the high seas, they were riding the exclusive train of the sects and were not qualified to speak to the exclusive fleets of a country.

This was Michaux's usual trick and an act of hegemony. However, since the little white dragon had traveled so far, they could not back down in the past, let alone now!

The forbidden area of the sea was the high seas! It was an ownerless land. Although it had to abide by the order of the international cultivation world, it could not allow Michaux's cultivators to strut around here.

When countless golden rings of light bloomed in the void like flowers, the seawater in the entire forbidden area of the sea surged again and became restless.

Mixiu was in the giant white tower and looked at the scene in front of him from afar. He rubbed his eyes and could not believe what he was seeing. This was not a teleportation array, but someone had opened a teleportation channel!

A space-type teleportation spell could be done by a true immortal, but the teleportation distance was not too far. It was absolutely impossible to cross half of the Earth directly. Moreover, a large amount of spiritual power would be consumed during the process of traveling through space.

Venerated immortals could communicate with the power of the universe and roam the universe on foot. It was no problem for them to achieve long-distance travel. As for the Sage realm... As long as they knew space-type spells, the distance of teleportation could be even farther.

However, all the space-type spells known to modern human cultivators on earth had one thing in common, which was that they could only use space energy to achieve precise teleportation at places marked by their spiritual energy, otherwise, it would be very easy to deviate from their location.

But in front of him, these teleportation channels opened up one after another in the void, causing Yuan venerable mi xiu to be completely stupefied.

Because he immediately determined that this was definitely not a space passage opened by spells, but a teleportation completed using modern technology! Moreover, it was also combined with the most advanced satellite positioning to be able to achieve such precision!

When a large number of humanoid battle mechas with Huaxiu's mark gushed out from the Space Tunnel and formed neat square formations in the air, Yue Lingwei and Zhang Zicao instantly understood that this was Wang Ming's handiwork!

Both of them were amazed at how terrifying this man was.

With the body of an ordinary person, he was actually able to develop an ultra-long-distance precise space teleportation device.

It must be known that from Huaxiu to this forbidden sea region, they had crossed more than half of earth!

If they had sent a fleet, they would not have been able to reach this place in the first place.

Similarly, the people who were shocked were also Mixiu Yuan Zun. He was in the office of the giant white tower with his subordinates.

“Ultra-long-distance precise teleportation device...”

An old man in a suit and tie was greatly shocked. The back of his head was erect, and he felt that all the nerves in his body were instantly tensed up.

As a country that had always been famous for cultivating black technology and selling offensive-type magical equipment to the whole world, Hua Xiu suddenly developed the “Ultra-long-distance precise spatial teleportation device” at this time, it was undoubtedly a direct blow to their heads.

“Hasn’t our Academy of Science been developing this thing for a long time? ! Why did they come up with it first? !” Venerable Mixiu was puzzled, but he was greatly shocked.

This kind of advanced technology made him feel as if there was a gap between them. At the same time, his face was covered in cold sweat. From Huaxiu to the coordinates of the forbidden sea zone, more than half of the earth had crossed over.

This meant that the barriers set up by the major cultivation nations at the national borders were nothing to Huaxiu now... their cultivators could gather their strength at any time, they could use such means to send in an endless stream like today!

They could even not send out cultivators!

Because the humanoid combat machine in front of him already showed that Huaxiu had mastered the technology of mechanical cultivators at the same time! This was a combat robot that was purely forged using technological means and materials from the cultivation world!

This was also a technology that Mixiu didn’t have at the moment..

At this moment, Mixiu felt dazzled by the godly pool and felt as if he was about to faint.

He sternly asked, “Why! ?”! There were so many advanced cultivators in our cultivation and magic treasures academy, but how could these two technologies be surpassed? “Isn’t there anyone who can accomplish anything? ! “Wasn’t this proposed decades ago...”

“Sigh...”

Someone Sighed. “Although this concept was indeed proposed decades ago, and we have a mature theory, it’s just a theory.”

“So, I just want to ask why it wasn’t developed! Is it that difficult for mechanized cultivation troops and ultra-long-distance precise teleportation devices?”

“Lord Yuan Zun, please calm down... we... We didn’t expect this either. We originally wanted to draw a pie, because although this thing has a theory, in reality, it’s a fantasy in the eyes of our researchers. It’s completely impossible to achieve. “Therefore, Huaxiu has invested in this aspect over the years, so the possibility of not getting anything at all is very high.”

As he spoke, he sighed and said, “But, who would have thought... they really came up with it.”

The tactic of drawing a big cake to drag down the other cultivation nations was also a common tactic of mixiu. It was just that he did not expect it to be ineffective this time.

At this time, in the sky above the sea forbidden zone, a large number of mechanical cultivators developed by Huaxiu were neatly arranged into a grid. There were more than 10,000 of them! The Black Mass was like dark clouds, giving off a strong sense of oppression.

The sword Saint immediately aimed at the void, he sneered, “Venerable Mixiu Yuan, you once fooled the male cultivators, and even fooled the male cultivators. “Today is different from the past. May I ask if you, mixiu, have this ability now? “You don’t know that you don’t have this ability, right? Now, you still try to Fool Us Huaxiu cultivators. You’re really Shameless!”

Chapter 2104 2,100: You Deserve To Die For Your Sins (1/86)

The sounds of reprimands were deafening and earth-shattering, causing the surrounding seawater to congeal and churn. The sound waves could spread to every corner of the Earth.

The current Yi Jianchuan was, after all, a sage. His roar was filled with anger, directly causing the sword Qi that lingered around his body to spread along with the sound waves. It had the effect of a global broadcast.

Looking at the dense array of mechanical cultivators in the sky and the tens of thousands of troops that had gathered here in such a short period of time, Yuan venerate Mi Xiu still had a sliver of hope in his heart.

Even if Hua Xiu had developed the “Ultra-long-distance precise spatial transmission device,” this mechanical cultivator... might not be purely mechanical!

The technology of puppets in the cultivation world was also very advanced. In the spirit world’s training grounds, there were puppets made from spiritual clay combined with spells that only needed to be inserted into a chip.

But as everyone knew, Michaux had always been in the leading position in the research of chips.

It was also a common trick to take revenge or cut off the supply of technology to a country of cultivators that couldn’t reach an agreement by relying on his own technology.

Huaxiu’s chip technology couldn’t keep up with it in the first place. It was only because he was a mechanized cultivator with pure mechanical parts that Michaux believed it to be a fantasy.

It could not have been made with pure machinery!

He did not believe it!

At present, the countries around the world still focused on researching the technology of puppets made from psionic clay. Even if mechanical parts were combined, they would still be semi-mechanical.

Due to the limited materials, mechanical cultivators with pure machinery could only be used in the service industry and could not be directly used in battle, moreover, they could not fly in human form.

Therefore, Michaux, who had always been meticulous, naturally had corresponding countermeasures against the puppets made of psionic clay. This was a strategic plan to prevent the attack of a large number of puppet legions in the future.

“Fire the spiritual magnetic cannon!”

Inside the huge white tower, elemental venerable Michaux pushed aside the mechanism of his desk. A red case with a glass cover rose from the center of the desk.

Seeing this, the people around him immediately acted as if they were blocking him. “Lord Yuanzun, you can’t!”

Everyone broke out in cold sweat. They didn’t have the guts to fight, but they did have the guts to make money in the name of fighting!

Everyone knew what the red button represented!

This was the order of the Yuan Zun!

The Yuan Zun directly issued the first order to mobilize the cultivators of the self-cultivation National Defense Association to launch a long-distance attack. There was no need to go through any parliamentary approval, only the Yuan Zun himself could decide.

Although the conditions for triggering the prime minister’s order varied from country to country, once it was triggered, it was extremely clear what it meant.

Once it was triggered, it was the same as declaring war with huaxiu..

Prime Minister Mixiu was used to being proud. He had always been overbearing and unreasonable. Although his subordinates liked to stir up trouble in public, most of the time, they were just showing off their eloquence, what they said and what they did were not necessarily the same set of actions. In other words, they were not speaking the same words.

His subordinates and cultivators were all talents that mixiu had recruited from all over the world during his founding period. They loved to be picky because of mixiu’s national conditions, but they were not really stupid.

If they were to fight now, there would only be harm and no profit. It was fine to make money, but it was not okay to take too big a risk.

Moreover, Michaux did not even know how huaxiu came up with the “Ultra-long-distance precise teleportation device”... This was already a technology that surpassed the current state of advanced cultivation technology, the birth of this technology signified that Earth’s cultivator civilization would directly enter the stage of a level two civilization!

They had already lost!

Under the circumstances where they were not sure how far the other party had developed, they could not easily stir up trouble!

Hence, the staff members used their physical bodies to stop Yuan Zun. They were like football players as they pounced on Yuan Zun to the ground, trying to hold him down and calm him down.

However, sometimes, when their emotions got the better of them, they would encounter their subordinates rebelling one after another. At that moment, Yuan Zun Mi Xiu could not hold it in any longer. His expression was anxious, and his orange-red face was completely bloodshot.

“You... You’re rebelling!” He shouted. The more he was obstructed, the more his fighting spirit was stimulated.

However, in reality, elementalist Mi Xiu was a very conflicted person. He wanted to press the button, but he also hoped that someone would stop him before he pressed the button..

Thus, he struggled and struggled while pushing and shoving.

Then, everyone heard a crisp “Bang” sound coming from the office.

What everyone didn’t expect was that the red button of the Supreme Yuan order was actually crushed by Supreme Mixiu under the push of a group of aides!

At the same time, the button was triggered!

At that moment, the office fell into a dead silence.

Everyone knew that once the button was pressed, it was equivalent to igniting a powder keg.

“Boom!”

In Michaux's territory, a rocket with an intercontinental ballistic missile warhead loaded with a giant spiritual cannon was fired into the sky with the trigger of the command. It changed its trajectory multiple times in the air and shot toward the restricted area of the sea!

This spiritual cannon was a strategic counter-measure specially designed to deal with the puppet troops. Because the composition of the interior of the puppet troops was mostly semi-mechanized, the main core was three. One was a high-end technology chip, the second was an energy storage device that could store a huge amount of spiritual energy. The third was a simulation of nerves and blood vessels made of spiritual clay through modern technology.

The simulated composition of the puppet's blood vessels and nerves would directly determine the strength of the puppet. The more detailed it was, the higher the level of the cultivator it could replicate.

However, the puppet had a fatal flaw, which was that at least 70% of its body was made of spiritual clay. and the shockwave emitted by this spiritual magnetic cannon could instantly turn the clay into an extremely unstable liquid state when it touched the spiritual clay, it could instantly turn the clay into an extremely unstable liquid state and directly disintegrate it.

Although it was harmless to the human body, it was after all a missile triggered by the Supreme Yuan order. No matter how one explained it, this action was no different from declaring war.

At that moment, Supreme Mi Xiu's head was filled with Xiaomi. "You... Why didn't you stop me! Are you trying to rebel?!"

He was furious, but at the same time, he was thinking about the consequences.

No matter what the outcome was now, he seemed to be in an awkward situation.

If the spiritual magnetic cannon hit and directly disintegrated these mechanical cultivators, it meant that Hua Xiu didn't have the full-mechanized cultivator technology yet, but he could test the opponent's current technological strength, at least it wasn't as strong as they had imagined, right?

But if it didn't disintegrate after hitting... that would be awkward. They might really have kicked an iron plate this time.

However, what everyone didn't expect was that there was a third situation.

They saw that halfway through the intercontinental spiritual magnetic cannon's firing, a sword Qi came from a distance..

At the critical moment, Yi Jianchuan attacked again.

However, this streak of Sword Qi wasn't meant to disintegrate the missile. Instead, it was like a ball of cotton that formed a giant trampoline in front of it, causing the spiritual magnetic cannon to bounce back in mid-air and turn around on the spot, it shot toward Mixiu nation's territory..

Chapter 2105 2,101, The Third Decree Of Yuan Zun (1/86)

This was "Using softness to overcome hardness", which was another variant of the "Dripping water pierces stone" method in the "Infinite way of the sword".

In plain English, it was "Rebounding".

The sword Qi itself did not possess lethality, but it was more of a fusion of the Taiji way.

Through the sword Qi, one could alter the circulation of the surrounding airflow, thus causing the flying objects that were ramming towards them to change their original trajectories.

Such a sword technique could be used skillfully when Yi Jianchuan was a true immortal. Now that it was being used, it was naturally easier for him to use his hands.

This was Michaux throwing a stone at his own feet. The spiritual magnetic cannon didn't have any radiation, so it wouldn't have any effect on a cultivator's body. However, if it were to hit the local soil, a mushroom cloud could still be planted.., and at least in the city that was hit by the spiritual magnetic cannon, all the spiritual clay would instantly disintegrate.

The use of psionic clay by modern technology was very complicated. It was not just used to make puppets. In fact, in some modern buildings, modern magical equipment, and hearses that were running on the road.., many tiny components had materials or extracts that were injected with psionic clay.

Once hit in the homeland, it would directly cause a huge blow to the economy of a city.

When he saw the missile flying over, he was completely flustered. The key was that he himself was also a mute.

Because this missile was shot out by them!

On the shell of the missile, there was still the mark of Mi Xiu, which symbolized freedom -- a shining white lighthouse!

Mi Xiu and his subordinates were all scared out of their wits. Seeing that the spiritual magnetic cannon was about to hit the mainland, they had no choice but to activate the interception system to defend themselves.

As a major country that had developed with cultivation technology to begin with, they still had the ability to accurately defend against attacks. This Time, Yuan Venerable Mi Xiu didn't hesitate and once again issued Yuan Venerable's order.

Boom!

Another powerful cannonball crashed into the void. When the two missiles collided, everyone saw a beautiful mushroom cloud blooming in the Azure Sky.

It was a dazzling and magnificent white sun flame. Even though it was 10,000 meters high in the sky, the explosion still alarmed the mixiu nation. Many cultivators who were normally active heard it and looked up at the sky, they weren't sure what had happened.

After seeing that the spiritual magnetic cannon had been successfully intercepted, mixiu yuan zun heaved a long sigh of relief. However, his expression didn't calm down.

After all, this was a mushroom cloud that had been shot toward the mainland. Although it had already been intercepted, as the venerable of a large cultivation nation, he still needed to explain this matter.

Because the new venerable of mixiu's mid-term vote was about to be held, he didn't want this blunder to lower his approval rating among the local cultivators.

Moreover, such a blunder wouldn't only affect him, but it would also severely damage the unity and confidence of the entire mixiu cultivators. and most importantly... he felt that.., hua Xiu had already developed the "Ultra-long-distance precise teleportation device"and the "Pure mechanized cultivator"technology. He absolutely could not let the local cultivators know about this!

"Lord Yuan Zun..."

In such a situation, the subordinates of Yuan Zun mixiu naturally knew what his next command was.

It was also an old operation..

Thus, in the next second, this immortal Mixiu pressed the red button for the third time and issued the Third Order.

This time, it wasn't an attack, nor was it an artillery attack.

It was a different level of "Defense."

..

At the same time, in the large underground laboratory in Jinghua City, Wang Ming and shouchong were leading the new cultivation and magic treasure experimental base that had been set up underground.

Wang Ming's identity had yet to be announced to the public, but this most powerful brain in Huaxiu's history didn't care at all about hiding his identity. As long as he could contribute to his country behind the scenes, everything would be worth it.

This experimental base also had a very nice name, "Cause and effect,"its full name: the cause and effect base.

One of the words was taken from Zhai Yin, and the other word, “Effect,” represented the goal that Wang Ming, as a researcher, would never pursue. He hoped that his research would have “Results,” so the name was given after combining the two.

The safety of the cause and effect base was self-evident. It was built 3,000 meters underground and had a huge internal area, equipped with cutting-edge equipment for all experiments.

In terms of safety, Zhan Zong had provided all the technical support. In addition to that, there were now defenders who had joined in, and Wang Ming himself had obtained part of the power of the divine brain. After the establishment of the entire cause and effect base., the level of cultivation technology had begun to develop rapidly.

At this moment, Wang Ming was sitting upright on a chair that had a rather technological feel to it. He wore a helmet on his head, unlike many sci-fi movies where the helmet was connected to many data cables and interfaces.

It was completely wireless. Even three kilometers underground, Wang Ming could still sit there and spread his thoughts.

With the support of the Divine Brain, Wang Ming’s current deductive ability and spiritual power had been greatly enhanced. His brain was almost no longer overheating, and Zhai Yin had lost the chance to Fry a steak on Wang Ming’s head..

But in exchange, Wang Ming was now using his own strength to cross half of the Earth, using the spirit amplification helmet he was wearing to simultaneously control the formidable ability of 10,000 mechanical cultivators!

Controlling 10,000 mechanical cultivators at the same time was equivalent to opening 10,000 high-load programs on a computer at the same time. Without a huge memory space, a smooth and cutting-edge processor, and other cutting-edge equipment., it was simply impossible. If there was a problem with one segment, it would directly crash.

This was also Wang Ming’s first time making such a bold attempt. Zhai Yin was originally very worried, but in the end, she found that Wang Ming’s body temperature was actually normal.

“Don’t worry, Miss Zhai. Wang Ming will be fine.” Shouchong’s voice rang out at this moment. He was no longer a virtual image; Wang Ming had even developed a pure mechanical cultivator, there was naturally no problem with his new body.

He had made use of the body made from immortal lotus root that Wang Ling had enlightened, and had added modern technological components that Wang Ming had personally installed. Shouchong's current appearance was no different from when they had first met, but his style was completely different, how should she put it... he was quite a cyberpunk.

Zhai Yin hadn't been used to Shouchong's appearance in the beginning, but now she had completely accepted it.

“Sigh, it's too risky...”

Zhai Yin frowned slightly as she looked at the huge projection in front of the base, which was transmitting images from different angles from the mechanical cultivators who had been mobilized.

At that moment, the atmosphere in the restricted sea area was still very tense, and she was very worried about whether a battle would break out.

In this situation, it was not convenient for anyone to make a move first. Zhai Yin had seen too much of this stalemate.

She was worried that if this continued, something might happen..

Chapter 2106 2,102, Wall Of Spiritual Sense (1/86)

The confrontation in the Sea Forbidden Zone continued. The immortal ships of the mixiu nation surrounded the little white dragon, and no one had taken the initiative to attack since the spiritual magnetic cannon incident.

With the intervention of the nation of cultivators, Yue Lingwei and Zhang Zicao, who represented the war sect, were in a particularly passive position. They could not make the decision, and could only listen to Yi Jianchuan's orders.

This was a general who had established the country and had made great contributions. At this moment, he was fully under the command of the sword saint. There was no way he would make a mistake.

“Ah, I really want to make a move. If I make a move directly, I can sink all these immortal swords.”

However, Wang Muyu had never seen such a scene of two armies confronting each other. A large number of mechanical cultivators were confronting the immortal ships. This made Wang Muyu, who had the bloodline of the Dragon Clan, unable to help but feel his blood boil.

He couldn't help wanting to make a move a few times, but he forced himself to endure it.

Zhang Zitao: "Be More Confident, Muyu. If you make a move, how is this sinking? You're going to drill a hole in the Earth. But now, you still have to endure it, otherwise the spirit of the Earth will curse."

Yue lingwei: "He's right!"

Zhang Zitao and Yue Lingwei constantly privately messaged Wang Muyu through the "Heart to heart" method to appease him. This was also a good time to practice patience. Although the little guy was strong, it was indeed as Wang Ling had said in terms of growing his temperament, there was still a long way to go.

Neither side had acted rashly, and this had already become a seemingly peaceful and smoke-free war. Everyone was waiting for an opportunity to make a move and wait for further instructions from the two venerables.

At the same time, no other cultivator country dared to interfere in the confrontation between these two giant cultivation countries on the high seas.

The male cultivator did have the courage to do so, but he was still observing the situation from a distance. When the male cultivator saw that the immortal swords of the mixiu cultivators had surrounded the little white dragon, he had intended to use a bunch of immortal swords to break the siege.

But unexpectedly, the large number of mechanical cultivators in the void really stunned all the cultivation nations in the world.

No one knew what had happened.

No one knew why the structure of the cultivation world had suddenly changed overnight. The appearance of the "Ultra-long-distance precise space teleportation device" and the "Pure mechanical

cultivators”.., it directly announced that Huaxiu had led all the human cultivators into the level 2 cultivation civilization in the universe.

The Shock and silence in front of them were all reflected in this historic moment, but the deathly silence of the confrontation in Shanghai’s forbidden zone was actually surging behind the scenes.

“As expected.”

In the Karma Base, Wang Ming, who was wearing a helmet, suddenly frowned slightly.

This helmet was a spirit power amplification device. Apart from ensuring that Wang Ming could control these ten thousand mechanical cultivators at the same time, it also allowed him to use the satellite network in the universe to realize the ability to observe and monitor the entire earth.

Countless data images flooded into the human brain. This was something that Wang Ming would never have been able to do before fusing with the divine brain. The ability to mass-process data was simply not something that an ordinary human could possess.

However, Wang Ming had managed to do it all by himself.

Shouchong’s heart was also very complicated in this regard. He recognized Wang Ming’s excellence and had already possessed such terrifying thinking abilities at such a young age, even before fusing with the divine brain, it wasn’t an exaggeration to call him the most powerful human brain and the most advanced scientist.

But the problem was that Wang Ming had already fused with the divine brain, so... could he still be considered human?

Shouchong felt that he could only discuss this issue in the future. In any case, from Shouchong’s point of view, Wang Ming was already so strong that he couldn’t even be considered human. This was because no ordinary human cultivator could rely on pure scientific strength to stand on equal footing with cultivators above true immortal realm.

Most importantly, Shouchong knew very well that Wang Ming had yet to unleash the full potential of the divine brain.

His future was immeasurable.

“Teacher Shouchong, what’s wrong with Wang Ming?” Zhai Yin was equally anxious when she saw Wang Ming’s worried and silent face. She had thought that Wang Ming was in trouble.

But at that moment, Shouchong smiled. “It’s nothing. I guess teacher Wang Ming saw a wall.”

“Wall? What Wall?” Zhai Yin didn’t understand.

“The wall of spiritual sense.”

Shouchong said.

This was also Mi Xiu’s usual method. By building the wall of spiritual sense, they could accurately control the thoughts of every cultivator in the territory.

And this was also one of the reasons why many Mi Xiu cultivators were unreasonable, arrogant, and anti-intellectualized.

Because they were blinded, their thoughts and consciousness were blocked by the wall of spiritual sense. At the same time, they were forced to instill the perfect story that Venerable Yuan Xiu and his aides had meticulously crafted.

Building the wall of spiritual sense was also Mixiu’s usual trick. This was also the so-called cultivation information war.

Shouchong felt that Zhai Yin might not understand too much just from his explanation, so he turned on his phone.

He directly logged into his account and connected to a social platform from Mixiu Nation. On this platform, a large number of Mixiu cultivators who were affected by the wall of spiritual sense were blinded.

They posted all kinds of sensational remarks.

For example, many mixiu cultivators began to post their opinions about the mechanical cultivators in the void.

“This mechanical cultivator is clearly the technology that we mixiu invented! They, Huaxiu cultivators, don’t deserve to have it! They’re stealing our scientific research results!”

“Why do I feel that we, mixiu, already have this mechanical cultivator? Why are they copying our patent?”? I feel that cultivator huaxiu should reflect on himself. Moreover, why are they giving us the shooting spirit railgun? We are being invaded! Everyone must hold their spirit swords and fight them to the death!”

“Have you seen the screenshots of the Sea Forbidden Zone? Oh My God! Their mechanical cultivators have actually surrounded our immortal warship group! Please! Please! We Don’t want a war!”

..

After scrolling through more than a dozen comments, Zhai Yin was in a bad mood. She fell into a long silence.

She could not believe that this group of people could twist black and white to such an extent.

It was supreme mi xiu who fired the spiritual magnetic cannon, but now, it was their fault.

It was Mi Xiu’s immortal fleet that surrounded the little white dragon, but now, each and every one of them said that they were surrounded.

This was purely lying with their eyes open. It was simply lying without any preparation!

A SH * t stirrer who instigated wars all year round actually needed others to reflect on it... Zhai Yin did not know what to say.

However, for such outrageous remarks, almost every likes on the platform were in the tens of thousands or hundreds of thousands.

“Do you see it? This is the wall of spiritual awareness,” Shouchong exclaimed at this moment.

In this world, people who were always sober were the most ridiculous..

Chapter 2107 2,103, The Correct Way To Open The Tiandao Cloud (1/86)

Building a wall was one of Michaux's usual operations. For hundreds of years, Michaux's superior Yuan Venerate and his staff had secretly used such methods to deceive many local cultivators.

In the modern era of full-name cultivators, it was almost impossible for a hot war between the cultivation countries to happen. Interests were always the first priority, as long as their own strategic safety was ensured, for the major cultivation countries, easily starting a war was tantamount to suicide.

In the current world of cultivation, only Michaux hoped that the whole world could start a war.

As a cultivation country that made a fortune through war invasion, Michaux's local energy stone reserve was always the world's largest. Not only that, the exchange rate of the US dollar was also very high, this was the capital that they could boast about to the outside world for a long time.

However, this time, Mixiu finally raised a stone to throw at his own feet.

“That Qiao Yanyuan obviously has a profit-driven relationship with that Supreme Mixiu. They blocked him in the restricted area of the sea, but in the end, they were still trying to stir up trouble.”

In the cause and effect base, Shouchong made his own analysis. “According to Supreme Mixiu's original plan, they drove the immortal fleet to surround the little white dragon. This was to show their position.”

“I understand.”

Zhai Yin nodded immediately. “According to past experience, the cultivation nations that especially liked to stand behind Mi Xiu should have followed suit in such a situation. At the very least, they would have made a statement on the internet and chosen a side. “But this time, no cultivation nation has stood out..

“Those who have achieved the DAO will be supported, while those who have lost the DAO will be left with few. This was the most sacred truth of Huaxiu's ancient civilization. Of course, there was

another truth on top of this foundation. “That is the fist, and that is technology,” Shouchong said with a solemn expression.

When he saw that Mixiu had suffered a setback this time, he naturally felt that he had vented his anger. Even they would not have thought that the current world structure had changed.

Especially for Huaxiu, who already had the two newest cultivation technologies, the ultra-long-distance precise space teleportation device and the pure mechanized cultivator, if the other cultivation nations dared to stand on the side again..., there was no doubt that they had to ask if they would be able to withstand the pressure in the future.

It was very obvious that the major cultivation nations in the world today were very quiet. No country's sovereign of origin was willing to take this unknown risk.

This was a smart move.

Even if they didn't immediately publicly support Huaxiu, at the very least, they should be able to stand on the side of a bystander and remain neutral. It shouldn't be difficult, right?

However, in the past, even some neutral cultivation nations would jump to the opposite side. They were clearly a neutral cultivation nation, yet they were able to freeze all the spirit stones that other cultivation nations had in this place.

Was there still any law? Was there still any law..

The current Mixiu was truly panicking because they discovered that during the entire confrontation, those “Lackeys” of the past had all disappeared. There wasn't even any support on the internet, the wall of spiritual sense was almost immediately put into strategic use.

Numbing the consciousness of the local cultivators and adapting a new story was the greatest use of the wall of spiritual sense.

This was not Michaux's exclusive right. Nan Han had done something similar before, and even now... The wall of spiritual sense still existed.

In order to let the local cultivators have greater self-confidence, Nan Han's wall of spiritual sense changed the local cultivators' perception of the world, believing that everything in this world was invented by them, it was even possible that the birth of the universe could not be done without Nan Han..

In essence, this was a method of self-deception. The building of the wall of spiritual sense needed to be driven by a formation, and then through a method of energy radiation, it accurately covered the spiritual sense of all the cultivators within a limited area, then, through modern cultivation science, it accurately identified the spiritual sense of each person for precise control.

The lower the realm of the cultivator, the easier it was to be affected. Therefore, in fact, the wall of spiritual sense could not control all the cultivators. Most of the higher-ups hiding behind the scenes were still clear-headed.

Some people would even stand up to explain the truth of the matter.

However, when all the people around you were deceived, if you jumped out in this situation, others would only think you were the most eccentric lunatic..

"Then, is there any way to break the wall?" Zhai Yin asked.

"There is, but it's very troublesome."

Shouchong said, "Teacher Wang Ming now has a divine brain, so it's quite easy to control ten thousand mechanical cultivators. In the end, these mechanical cultivators are just programmed. At most, it's just code written with a degree of complexity. He can completely bear it alone. "But to crack the wall of spiritual sense, you have to forcefully intervene and change the understanding of so many cultivators in a cultivation country."

Zhai Yin suddenly understood.

A cultivator in a cultivation country was hundreds of millions!

It wasn't on the scale of ten thousand mechanical cultivators. Moreover, cultivators were different from mechanical cultivators. They had their own thoughts and wisdom. To fundamentally change them, they had to cross such a long distance, it was obvious that it wouldn't be an easy task.

Thus, the foundation for building a wall of spirit consciousness was a series of huge array formations. These array formations were usually set up at the border of the cultivation country, and were like dumplings that could contain all the local cultivators.

To build a wall of spirit consciousness, there had to be tens of thousands of such huge array formations!

In fact, the most direct way to destroy a wall of spirit consciousness was to directly destroy these array formations. However, the location of the array formation was usually top secret, and the wall of spirit consciousness had to be completely destroyed, at the very least, more than half of the related magic arrays had to be destroyed.

They couldn't do this directly. It was very easy for anyone on Wang Ling's side to destroy the magic arrays, but it would be very easy for them to get caught and fall into Mixiu's trap.

Secondly, these giant magic arrays built on the wall of spirit consciousness were directly connected to an extremely complicated circuit diagram by Mixiu's local cultivators. Even if they wanted to destroy the magic arrays, they had to be careful, once the magic array was forcefully destroyed, it might affect a portion of the cultivators' original spiritual intelligence.

"This won't do, but that won't do either. What should we do?" Zhai Yin sighed. She felt that this matter was very complicated and couldn't be resolved so easily.

However, Wang Ming and Shouchong clearly had new tricks up their sleeves. The two of them looked at each other, then looked at each other and said in unison, "There's a way! We Have Heavenly Dao clouds!"

"Heavenly Dao Cloud?" Zhai Yin was stunned. "Isn't this the cosmic miracle that Wang Ling just subdued..."

"It arrived a long time ago, but hasn't made a move yet. The Heavenly Dao Cloud itself is a miracle derived from the will of the universe, a manifestation of the will of the universe... with its help, we might be able to easily crack the wall of spiritual sense and restore the understanding of the local cultivators, but it won't have any adverse effects."

"Then how do we help?" Zhai Yin was curious.

“It’s very simple,” Wang Ming said at this moment. “Let it overdo it and directly process the data of all the affected cultivators. In short, let it be my cloud disk.”

Zhai Yin:”...”

Chapter 2108 2,104, Itinerant Fairy Child’s Dharma Ring (1/86)

“Cloud plate...”

When Zhai Yin heard this, she fell into a daze because she had misheard... After All, this was the ranking of the Cosmic Miracle.

It had taken her a long time to roughly understand it after Wang Ming’s explanation. Although she didn’t quite understand it, it was a simple explanation.

For the time being, all the cosmic miracles that had appeared now could be considered a jigsaw puzzle of the universe’s will. Each jigsaw puzzle had its own unique way of doing things.

It was an existence that had transcended the dimensional plane and was far superior to an existence outside of Earth. But now, it had been directly used as a cloud disk to process data.

Was this something that a normal carbon-based creature could come up with..

Perhaps others couldn’t, but with Wang Ming’s ability to think, Zhai Yin thought it over carefully, and it didn’t seem like it was absolutely impossible.

“How do we do it specifically?” Zhai Yin asked. She was very curious. Using the Heavenly Dao cloud directly as a cloud disk... would it really not have any objections?

This was a cosmic miracle... A Miracle!

“Directly breaking through the wall is too obvious. We have to be quiet. We just need the Heavenly Dao Cloud to cooperate with us,” Shouchong said calmly. “I think it will cooperate.”

After all, Heavenly Dao Cloud’s purpose in this operation was to prove itself and take the opportunity to join Wang Ling. As long as it could prove itself, it could fight or use it as a processor.

In fact, as part of the universal will, Heavenly Dao Cloud wasn't the only one who could interfere with the minds of Earth's cultivators. Other universal miracles were also possible.

But for some reason, when Shouchong heard the name Tiandao Yun, he felt that it was very familiar.

Moreover, compared to other cloud disks, the biggest advantage of Tiandao Yun was that it had almost unlimited cloud storage space, and there was no speed limit even if he did not open a membership!

After listening to Shouchong's series of detailed explanations, the corner of Zhai Yin's mouth twitched. As expected... unlimited storage space and no speed limit were the key!

It had to be said that using the Heavenly Dao Cloud, a cosmic miracle, as the middle point of intervention, had allowed the hundreds of millions of cultivators in the entire cultivation country who had been affected by the wall of spirit consciousness to directly break out of the situation inside the wall and see the reality clearly.

Even when Wang Ling heard this, he couldn't help thinking to himself that his mind had been blown.

Although Wang Ling was still struggling in the Sun family ancestral land and was about to touch on the truth, he was still paying attention to the changes in the external situation at all times.

Between the two brothers, one was to solve internal problems while the other was to resolve external conflicts. This was an invisible tacit understanding.

As long as Wang Ming wanted to do it himself, and it was theoretically possible to do it, that was what Wang Ling had to say.

He immediately sent instructions to Heavenly Dao Cloud, who was a cosmic miracle, to cooperate with Wang Ming in all the work he had proposed.

It wasn't Heavenly Dao Cloud's intention to serve an ordinary person, but it was Wang Ling's, so there was Nothing Heavenly Dao Cloud could do about it.

As for the follow-up mission arrangements, Wang Ling had a rough understanding of them.

After all, Heavenly Dao Cloud was a cosmic miracle, not a real cloud plate. Even if Wang Ming coordinated with it, there was still a certain degree of risk in forcibly intervening to break through the wall.

This had to be done beautifully, but it had to be done quietly so that Venerable Rice Xiu's team couldn't find any evidence of it.

So Wang Ming immediately thought of another person.

That was Bai Qiao, who was in the middle of developing a game.

Ever since the cultivation simulator had received great praise, Bai Qiao had actually been working hard to develop her next top-notch masterpiece.

Just a while ago, the large-scale single-player game that she had just developed, the itinerant fairy child Dharmaraja, had officially completed its stages of testing and had yet to be directly released to the public, Wang Ming felt that it was the most suitable medium to act as a cover for Tiandao Cloud.

It meant that in the end, all the mixiu cultivators who were restricted by the wall of spiritual sense would enter the game and use their own strength to break through the wall of spiritual sense.

This was a trap that the MIXIU cultivators had broken themselves. It was expected that venerable mixiu would not be able to find any other loopholes or weaknesses.

..

In the Sun family ancestral land, the second restoration of the ancestral land's second map, the ice purgatory, was once again underway. With the previous restoration experience, immortal Zhenyuan was clearly more skilled this time, moreover, the progress was much faster than the previous time.

Because the ancestral land's model had already been saved, it could be directly taken out and used again, and no further calculations were needed.

Lotus sun had basically healed er Qiao's injuries, but grandfather Sun was still in a deep sleep... it was immortal Zhenyuan who had personally performed the little sleeping spell, which was one of the branches of the Heavenly Dao spell, it could make those who met the conditions fall into a deep sleep for 24-72 hours.

In short, it was yet another strange spell derived from the Heavenly Dao..

The main concern was that if something happened to this newly restored ancestral land map after grandfather Sun woke up, his heart might not be able to take it.

Speaking of which, Wang Ling was the one who had taught immortal zhenyuan the little sleeping spell; it was a condensed Heavenly Dao spell separated from the great eternal sleep spell.

The great eternal sleep spell was clearly more powerful, and could cause those who were affected by it to fall into a deep sleep for 2.4 billion to 7.2 billion years..

Mm, that would be near eternal sleep.

Basically, once they woke up, they would be gone.

Wang Ling wouldn't easily use this spell, nor would he easily teach it to others. Of course, in Wang Ling's eyes, this Heavenly Dao was pretty useless to him.

He basically had no chance to use it, and even if he had the chance, this Heavenly Dao, which was very similar to a curse, would most likely lose its effect on those powerful dragon descendants.

Their realm was here, and they themselves had the ability to contend with the Heavenly Dao.

So Wang Ling's strength wasn't purely because of the Heavenly Dao, but because he had a variety of great dao abilities at the same time, and could also skillfully duplicate them and use them to strengthen himself.

Under Sun Ru's guidance, Wang Ling passed through the ancestral land maps as gently and swiftly as he could, and he didn't stop at all, he didn't even bother picking up the "Equipment" that seemed

to have been deliberately left behind by Dao ancestor Wang in the middle. He just kept going forward, seeking to verify the truth in his heart.

“This is it.”

Finally, in the myriad space on the forty-ninth map of the Sun family’s ancestral land, the bottom of the huge broken finger mountain came into view. Before the broken finger, this mountain should have had five fingers. Now, the thumb of this mountain had been broken and was spread across the forest in front of him. It was covered in moss and had an obscure inscription of the eternal.

Wang Ling rode on the wind and directly moved sideways. At the foot of Broken Finger Mountain, he saw a golden coffin.

“This is the place where the ancestor’s body is kept..”Sun Ru was lost in her thoughts. This was only the second time she had come here to pay her respects, and the excitement in her heart was self-evident.

She remembered that the first time she had come, she had no right to stand in front of it and only looked at it from afar.

But now, Wang Ling had brought her to such a close distance.

Wang Ling took a deep breath.

He faced the golden coffin in front of him.

Now, it was time to reveal the truth..

Chapter 2109 2,105: The Mystery Of The Sun Family’s Ancestor (1/86)

A very thick and heavy golden coffin wasn’t as huge as Wang Ling had imagined. It was neatly engraved with ancient inscriptions, which Sun Ru had translated and confirmed that this was the work of the Sun family’s ancestor.

Since the beginning of time, many mighty figures had the habit of customizing their own coffins in advance, and the inscriptions on the coffins had to be personally engraved by them. Furthermore, each inscription had its own unique style, and as a descendant of the Sun family., sun Ru was very clear about the writing technique of the ancestor.

For the descendants of the Sun family, this was a symbol of ancestral recognition, and the inscriptions personally engraved by the ancestor of the Sun family were the symbols of the original coffin.

Wang Ling didn't directly lift the coffin plate, but stared at the eternal inscriptions on it for a while. This could be considered an extra-curricular study.

After all, he had a lot of contact with the ancients now, and there was no harm in knowing more. What's more, he had a feeling that in the future Battle of Destiny, there would be an army of cultivators representing different sides, and the number of ancients.., it would be the key to victory.

“HM?” After examining the inscriptions on the coffin for a while, Wang Ling suddenly noticed something different about one of the inscriptions. It was definitely not written by the Sun family's founder; it was very obvious that it was different from the other inscriptions. Furthermore, it was hidden in a very secretive location, and if one didn't look closely, they wouldn't be able to see it at all.

Following Wang Ling's gaze, Immortal Toya immediately smacked his head. “This is... Grandmaster's inscription!”

It dawned on Wang Ling.

It turned out that this inscription had been written by Immortal Toya's Grandmaster, Old Lord, so everything made sense now.

But there was still something wrong with it... to be honest, Wang Ling was even a little envious of the friendship between the Sun family's ancestor and Old Lord, to the extent that even the inscription on the coffin could give the other party a small space, it must be known that this was a very serious matter for a large family, but the sun family's ancestor had still done it.

In modern terms, this was a relationship so good that they could directly wear the same pair of underpants.

Immortal Toya sighed as well. “I've read the records. It's said that Grandmaster Lao Jun and the Sun clan's ancestor had even chosen a treasured land of feng shui. They agreed that whoever left first would have to send the other person to his grave.”

“Is there such a thing?” Sun Ru was stunned, because even as a junior of the Sun clan, she had never heard of this story between her and Lao Jun..

“There is such a thing, senior Sun Ru,” immortal Toya said with certainty. “I’ve seen Grandmaster’s Notebook. They did make this agreement back then. And they were interested in the same place. But later on, they said that they were unable to reach an agreement with the owner of the cemetery. That was how the Sun family’s ancestral land came to be, and this golden coffin.”

“That’s not right... back then, they also sold tombs? That was the eternal era...” the corners of Wang Ying’s mouth twitched, and he felt as if he had suddenly discovered a blind spot.

Immortal Toya said, “Sell them!” There were many cemeteries in ancient times, and there were many choices. Some cemeteries were located on other planets. But the problem was that a mighty figure like the Sun family’s ancestor would definitely want to take over the entire planet. “Furthermore, he was also very particular about the geomancy of the planet. “Where there’s profit, there’s business.”

Sun Ru: “So what was the reason that the deal didn’t go through in the end?”

Immortal Toya: “It seems that when the planet was sold, a portion of the planet’s area belonged to the public stall area. You paid for your entire planet, but in the end, there was a piece of land that didn’t belong to you, which directly reduced the area of direct residence on the planet’s production certificate. Do you think Lord ancestor and my grandmaster would be happy about that?”

Wang Ling, Wang Ying, Sun Ru, and the Groundhog:” ...”

Sun Ru was dumbfounded. As an ancient person, she didn’t have this concept of a public stall area.

But as a modern person, Wang Ling still knew something about it.

Speaking of this public stall area, this was one of the main reasons father and mother Wang had chosen to buy the Wang family’s small villa in a remote area in the suburbs.

But Wang Ling hadn’t expected that this concept had actually existed since ancient times..

As expected, no matter how shrewd modern human cultivators were, they were really playing with the leftovers of their ancestors.

But it was precisely because of this that, after confirming that there was no hope of choosing a planet as a graveyard, the Sun family's ancestor turned his gaze to the construction of the ancestral land and the creation of this unique golden coffin.

Standing in front of the coffin, Wang Ling paused for a long time and thought for a long time. He wasn't in a hurry to open it; after all, this wasn't his own ancestor, and casually opening someone else's coffin was very impolite.

So Wang Ling's original idea was to use the king's eye's ability to scan the coffin, but unfortunately, the king's eye had forcibly burned the god's miracle contract during the battle with the golden years, and it was still in a cooling state.

Thus, for now, Wang Ling had no other choice but to open the coffin and examine it.

Although he had already asked Lotus Sun for her opinion on this matter, she wasn't the head of the Sun family after all.

But if he asked Old Master Sun directly, Wang Ling wouldn't be able to say anything.

As for Sun Ru..

Up until now, Sun Ru still thought that he was the real head of the Sun family. Although according to seniority, she was an elder, Sun Ru's status as the head of the Sun family shouldn't overstep her boundaries when it came to what she wanted to do.

In any case, it was very important for Wang Ling to find out what was going on. This wasn't only related to the Sun family, but also to the eternal world. It was directly related to the future lifeline of the entire human cultivation world.

He didn't want to meddle in other people's business, but for the sake of peace in the future, he had no choice but to investigate.

Wang Ling had always been sensitive to emotions, but now he could clearly tell that this kind of confusion was probably a feeling of helplessness.

It was the immortal King's helplessness..

His action of opening the coffin was undoubtedly very disrespectful, so he could only compensate old master sun more in the future.

Wang Ling first clasped his hands together and bowed to the coffin.

Junior, I'm disrespectful..

He thought to himself.

Then, he raised his sword finger and gently hooked it toward the golden coffin. The heavy coffin floated in the air like a light sponge as Wang Ling pointed at it with an ordinary priming spell.

At this moment, Wang Ling and everyone's eyes followed the light that had seeped into the golden coffin and looked inside.

A glass-colored human skeleton was reflected in everyone's eyes. It was so beautiful that it was unreal; Wang Ling had never seen such a well-preserved skeleton that had transcended the ages, it was also completely glass-colored... under the light, this glass-colored skeleton looked like a work of art,

"This is Lord Progenitor's..."Sun Ru was in a daze. This was the first time she had seen her progenitor's skeleton up close, and she wanted to kneel down on the spot and kowtow directly.

However, just as she bent down, Immortal Toya helped her up. "Senior, wait... There's something wrong with this glazed skeleton."

"It can't be fake, right?"

"It really is an immemorial."

Wang Ling touched his chin and made a judgment.

But this glazed skeleton didn't belong to the ancestor of the Sun family.

Although he was in the golden coffin of the ancestor of the Sun family,

Wang Ling still used the "Great blood source spell" to completely trace the true owner of this glazed skeleton.

"It's the remains of Old Lord."

In the end, Wang Ling said.

Verification was completely over.

This already confirmed Wang Ling's previous guess.

From the start, Wang Ling had felt that the real sun family ancestor had probably already been reincarnated in the form of a soul plant.

And the person who had planted it on the Sun family ancestor was very likely dao ancestor Wang.

Wang Ling had originally thought that after he opened the coffin, he would either see an empty coffin or a fake corpse.

But the glazed corpse in front of him was really incomparable, and in terms of combat strength, it was almost no different from the rumored Sun family ancestor.

Unfortunately, Wang Ling still saw some clues.

He hadn't expected that what was in the golden coffin would actually be the glazed skeleton of Old Jun, the best friend of the ancestor of the Sun family.

At this point, everything seemed to have come to an end.

But it also seemed that it had only just begun..

Chapter 2110 2,106: Lotus Sun And Her Great-Great-Great-Grandmother (1/86)

In the most crucial and final map of the Sun family's ancestral land, the myriad space, which symbolized the Sun family's glorious history, was the golden coffin in which the ancestor of the Sun family had been buried, and the remains inside weren't the original ancestor of the Sun family.

This was beyond everyone's expectations. Although Wang Ling had calculated that the coffin might have been replaced or simply empty, he had overlooked the fact that the remains inside the coffin actually belonged to old jun. .

Previously, he had secretly complained that the two brothers were so close that they could wear the same pair of underpants, but he hadn't expected them to be so close that they could even use the same mouth on the coffin.

At the same time, in Wang Ling's opinion, there was a high probability that the remains had been swapped, and it wasn't Old Jun himself who had been buried in the first place.

After all, the Sun family had a complete family history regarding the burial of the Sun family's ancestor back then, and the direct bloodline of generations of the Sun family could hear the details of the process from their elders.

It was just that... when had this switch been made?

Wang Ling sighed. What he feared the most was trouble, but he hadn't expected it to become more and more troublesome as the investigation went on..

He just wanted to study quietly, take an exam, and go to school properly!

But since it had already happened, he couldn't remember it for a while.

He had a feeling that an invisible prelude had been drawn.

"Ling Zhenren, what do we do now?" Immortal Toya asked.

Lying in the coffin was his grandmaster. Although it was already a glazed skeleton, immortal Toya still recognized it. He didn't lose face for his master, and inherited this legacy from his eternal grandmaster.

But what should he do now... even he was in a mess..

After thinking for a moment, Wang Ling exquisitely threw a pair out of his divine eye display cabinet and left it in picture number forty-nine.

"Ling Zhenren, what is this?" Immortal Toya asked.

"It's an eye socket," Wang Ling replied.

"..."

Wang Ling didn't plan to take Old Jun's remains out for the time being,

what he took out from the divine eye display cabinet was Dao 05 pupil: The Invisible Eye of concealment.

It was golden in color and had seven-colored gear-shaped pupils. It had powerful concealment and surveillance capabilities, and could restore everything it saw without any illusions.

In other words, this pair of pupils was the most suitable for surveillance.

If necessary, he could also directly arrive here.

All disguises would lose their effectiveness in front of Pupil 05. Moreover, everything he saw through pupil 05 would be transmitted to other pupils simultaneously.

A person with such an ability must have planted a soul for a long time. Therefore, swapping the remains of the Sun family's ancestor in the coffin into the remains of Laojun was definitely not something that could be done in a day.

He could only stay behind to monitor the situation and not make too big a fuss.

He had lost his own progenitor..

If news of this got out, not only would it be a shock to the Sun family, but it would also undoubtedly be a huge blow to old master sun himself.

So the best way that Wang Ling could think of at the moment was to hide this matter well and suppress it.

After all, Old Master Sun had treated him quite well.

From the moment they had met, Wang Ling had felt that old master sun was very kind and amiable.

When Wang Ling returned to the Ice Purgatory, Immortal Zhenyuan had once again restored this place to its original state.

It was obvious at a glance that he was an old craftsman. Wang Ling had heard that Immortal Zhenyuan had quite a lot of business now, from building maps to repairing civil and military works.

In a sense, Wang Ling felt that Zhenyuan was also a genius.

“Ling Zhenren, the maps have all been repaired as instructed.” Seeing Wang Ling, Zhenyuan hurriedly bowed.

Wang Ling also hurriedly released the people and animals in his core world one by one.

Immortal Toya, Sun Ru, the rotten harvest year sealed in the cauldron, the thunder-eating beast, the groundhog..

Lotus sun was greatly surprised by this. There were only two people inside, so why were there so many people and animals coming out?

And there was actually... A Woman!

At that moment, Lotus Sun felt a sense of crisis rise in her heart again. Even though he was telling her to stay calm... she had to admit that the woman in front of her really looked very elegant, mature and charming.

Lotus Sun had never thought that a woman in armor could also wear a different kind of beauty. She looked valiant and handsome. At this moment, it was not an exaggeration to describe her as Sun Ru.

Sun Ru, it was Sun Ying 'er who had deliberately kept the news from Lotus Sun. She was just waiting for a good show.

She hadn't expected Lotus Sun to really take the bait!

"Excuse me, this sister is..." Lotus Sun cautiously probed.

She tried her best to keep a smile on her face, and even ignored the groundhog and the thunder-eating beast on the side. The topic was clear, so she went straight to the point and came straight to Sun Ru. "Let me introduce myself to sister. My name is Lotus Sun."

Wang Ling looked at Sun Ru and kept thinking about it. To be honest, he didn't know how much seniority there was between Sun Ru and Lotus Sun... in any case, calling her sister was definitely not appropriate.

But because Sun Ru had been sealed for a long time, her body and appearance had also remained in that era. She looked very young, in her early twenties.

Calling her old seemed a little strange.

For a moment, Wang Ling couldn't find a suitable term for seniority.

Father's mother called Grandma, and Grandma's mother's mother..

In the end, Wang Ling chose to directly give up resisting.

Seeing this, Sun Ru volunteered. “Oh, you’re Lotus Sun. You really do have the bearing of a descendant of the Sun family. It’s just that your realm is a little lower.”

This was Sun Ru’s assessment of the descendants of the Sun family’s ancestors. In terms of basic realm, Lotus Sun’s current level was definitely not outstanding compared to what it had been in the past, but in modern times, she was an extremely talented person.

After all, the spirit Qi had been abundant in the past..

But these words still made those who knew Lotus Sun sweat profusely.

To be honest, if Lotus Sun and Sun Ru were to fight, Sun Ru might not be able to beat Lotus Sun... that was the nine-core aurous core, the number one aurous core on earth!

Although Lotus Sun didn’t know Sun Ru’s background, hearing the tone of an elder like her made her realize something.

And since they were in the ancestral land of the Sun family, Lotus Sun almost immediately had a few more likely answers.

But before she could guess, Sun Ru introduced herself. “I’m your ancestor, Sun Ru. But you don’t know how much seniority there is between us. How about this, you can call me great-great-great-grandmother.”

“Great-great-great-grandmother...”

Lotus sun sucked in a cold breath.

As expected... This situation wasn’t too different from what she had imagined..

It was just that Lotus Sun was still very surprised by this wave of directly bringing her great-great-great-great-grandmother out of the ancestral land.

It was only then that Sun Ying ‘er transmitted all the information about Sun Ru that Wang Ying had synchronized back to Lotus Sun’s own memory.

It was only now that Lotus Sun realized that Sun Ru had always thought of Wang Ling as the current head of the Sun family..

Mm..

It didn't matter..

She didn't mind..