

Daily Life 2171

Chapter 2171 High-End Elixirs Will Not Melt! (1/86)

The chances of creating top-grade special elixirs by refining elixirs using natural conditions would also be greatly increased. However, due to environmental protection and other considerations under modern conditions, the volcanic vents of the major cultivation countries were under close surveillance.

Active volcanoes were the state-owned property of the major cultivation countries.

Therefore, it was very difficult to refine pills through active volcanic vents in the context of modern cultivation society.

Moreover, because of the great danger of refining pills through volcanoes, using active volcanoes to refine pills in modern cultivation methods was also strictly prohibited.

Because the formation of a special pill was likely to trigger a greater natural thunder tribulation, the Thunder Tribulation would pour into the crater of the volcano and directly become the fuse that detonated the volcano, resulting in irreversible damage.

However, this rule was not restricted in the game world.

The most realistic restoration of the cultivation law world of the old era was also one of the charms of the itinerant fairy child's dharma ring. However, for Mr. Hidden Fox, although he had the ability to set up a high-end medicinal pill market at the current stage., the danger of an active volcano refining medicinal pills was far greater than any of the previous ones.

This also meant that Mr. Hidden Fox needed to recruit players that he could trust to help him. Otherwise, with his current strength, even if he hired the best npcs to help him., this was too unexpected.

Then, who should he look for?

Directly call for help through the -LWorldorld channel] ?

For a moment, Mr. Hidden Fox fell into a deep dilemma.

Since he had already decided to look for someone, the helper he found had to be strong enough.

The guild leader of the four symbols Horde had gone crazy. He was slaughtering new players everywhere in wild map. If he didn't have an expert by his side to protect him, he might also become a ghost under the opponent's sword.

Right..

Wasn't floating cloud town recruiting Wolong?

At this moment, Mr. Hidden Fox raised his eyebrows. Floating Cloud Town could be said to be a gathering of talents. It could be said to be the safest place in the world of Loose Immortals.

Thanks to the presence of that powerful general, even the four divisions didn't dare to rashly provoke that area. They had just returned from defeat with their faces covered in dirt. It was likely that they couldn't get rid of their depressed mood for a moment, that was why they had chosen other wilderness maps to harm the rookies in other wilderness maps.

However, in reality, the more the four divisions stirred up trouble in the wilderness, the more it would draw the players closer to floating cloud town.

Because there were strong players here, if the incident of high-level players bullying the rookies happened in this area, they would definitely be looked down upon by the others.

"Looks like it's time to go personally."

At this moment, Mr. Hidden Fox was deep in thought.

Floating Cloud town had been his focus from the start.

This was because he had seen too much in the world channel.

Moreover, it was from the very beginning that Mr. Hidden Fox had doubts about the identity of floating cloud town's general.

Even though most players now felt that it was definitely an NPC, if it was a real player, it would be a little too ridiculous.

However, from a logical point of view.

Mr. Hidden Fox had determined from the start that it was definitely a real player..

It was definitely not an NPC.

..

At the same time, in the future technology city map, after being recommended by Li Ziyue, Qin Zong and Xiang Yi had successfully become members of the four divisions guild.

Now, the Four Titans Guild had become synonymous with the guild's evildoers. The members of the Four Titans Guild weren't welcomed anywhere.

Especially after the incident where Xiong Wu publicly bullied the new players in the wild because of his level advantage, the entire guild entered a "Bring the evildoers" mode.

Once someone took the lead, the guild wouldn't be welcomed. Then, two distinct forks would form at the intersection.

One would either quit the guild, or follow the leader, Xiong Wu, and join the bullying team.

Li Ziyue could be considered a veteran player of the four divisions. He still had a lot of feelings for the four divisions. He did not understand why his guild leader would suddenly go crazy and become like this.

"Although I also Rob... I Won't be so brazen!" Li Ziyue complained.

Indeed..

When he robbed Qin Zong and Xiang Yi in the beginning, Li Ziye had carefully planned it. He knew that it was not a good behavior, so he deliberately surrounded Qin Zong and Xiang Yi in a building and decided to take action.

However, what he didn't expect was that he was manipulated by Qin Zong and Xiang Yi.

"I didn't expect you to sympathize with other players." Xiang Yi smiled. "You didn't show any mercy when you robbed us before."

"That was an accident..."

"Tell me, what other Wicked Things Have you done?"

"This..."

Li Ziye sighed. "Have you... heard of Pill Assassins?"

"You mean those pills that are not sold at a marked price?" Qin Zong raised his eyebrows.

He had been tricked when he went to the medicine shop previously, and he had a bellyful of dirty words. He didn't expect that the person who engaged in the pill assassin business was actually Li Ziye in front of him.

"Good fellow, so it's You, Kid, who's doing these things."

"TSK, one is willing to fight and the other is willing to suffer. I'm doing this for the sake of making money. Moreover, the value of this medicinal pill itself is also there. It's just that it's a little more expensive."

Li Ziye said as he made a hand gesture that seemed to be grasping something. "Moreover, this medicinal pill of mine is indeed different from other medicinal pills."

“How is it different?”

“Other pills need to be kept at a constant temperature. Once the temperature is too cold or too hot, either the medicinal properties will fail or it will directly melt. This pill of mine is different. This pill of mine, it won’t Melt!”

Speaking up to this point., li Zi Ye’s face still seemed to be a little proud. “This pill of mine is a formula that I’ve developed after a thousand trials and tribulations. The pill skin is all made from the Meidongli State’s pure natural, non-polluting, calfskin fruit jam. After being naturally extracted and refined, it’s finally purified.”

”...”

It was very obvious that this was a marketing story that Li Ziye had made up in order to successfully sell his medicinal pills.

The world of the Wandering Immortal’s magical ring was so big that although Qin Zong and Xiang Yi were new to it, they had also made a strategy before coming here.

Where could there be a place like the mithril prefecture?

“I have no enmity with you, sir. Why do you treat me as a Fool?”Qin Zong looked at Li Ziye with a smile.

Li Zi Ye felt a little guilty under Qin Zong’s gaze, he immediately let out a long sigh. “I’m in the high-end medicinal pill market, so I naturally have to cut the leeks of high-level players... they’re the ones with the money, and I never cheat newbies. “Only rich people buy this medicinal pill. “But in the story I just told, it’s true that my medicinal pill won’t melt.”

“So Confident? What if you throw your pills into an active volcano?”

“This...”

Li Ziye thought for a moment.

He really hadn't tried it..

Chapter 2172 Qin Zong's Book Of Probability (1/86)

About ten minutes ago, Qin Zong used his own method to find out what Mr. Hidden Fox was going to do next.

Capturing the members of the four symbols horde was one of Qin Zong and Xiang Yi's missions when they entered the game world. Now that these people had been captured in real life, the data in the game world became real, they had become real "People".

Xiang Yi was very familiar with this way of communication between the two worlds. Although it was a little different from his previous experience, the similarity was still there.

For example, the famous puppet under him, Wang Yuanxi, was also a fictional object that did not exist in the real world in a certain sense. However, his will was preserved in some form.

After that, with Xiang Yi's help, Wang Yuanxi successfully ascended from his puppet state and obtained a stronger physical body. He became even stronger than before.

Therefore, for Xiong Wu and the others in the game world who had transformed from a bunch of data into a real person, this was a process of upgrading from two-dimensional to three-dimensional.

Just like Wang Yuanxi, they had evolved, and in theory, their current strength was even stronger than their real bodies in the real world.

This undoubtedly made the current situation troublesome.

Qin Zong and Xiang Yi had only heard about the current situation from Wang Ming, but they hadn't received any new instructions yet, so they didn't dare act Rashly.

This was the beginning of a chaotic situation, and the person behind the scenes who had opened it was Bai Zhe, who couldn't be underestimated.

In a chaotic situation, it was crucial to listen to the command of the formation; otherwise, the entire situation would probably develop in an even more chaotic direction.

Thus, Qin Zong once again shifted the main task back to assisting Mr. Hidden Fox.

Since he hadn't established a connection with Mr. Hidden Fox, Qin Zong used his old method.

This was a book of probability, which recorded the daily activities of a cultivator and detailed them.

For example, alchemy.

This was a large category.

Then, under Qin Zong's refinement, this large category was divided into the following branches.

[technological alchemy]

1: Modern Pressure Cooker Alchemy

2: modern hot pot alchemy

3: Modern high-tech equipment alchemy

4: Modern Induction Furnace Alchemy

..

99: Modern Workshop Alchemy

[ancient method alchemy]

1: Ancient Method Alchemy Furnace Alchemy

2: Ancient Method Alchemy Alchemy

3: Ancient method quenching alchemy

4: Ancient Method Active Volcano Alchemy

..

99: Sacrifice Author Alchemy

..

Qin Zong had made a very detailed division for each of the above categories.

Not only pills, but also refracted artifacts, arrays, and all kinds of daily activities that a cultivator might engage in.

In Xiang Yi's opinion, each of the listed things was very specific, like a program code.

At first, he didn't know what the purpose of Qin Zong's detailed listing of these trivial things was.

Until he and Li Ziye saw Qin Zong's next move.

"Please tell me what Mr. Hidden Fox plans to do next."

Aiming at the temporary version of the book of probability that he had compiled, Qin Zong began his performance. He placed his hand on the book and asked a question with a sense of conviction.

Then, he began to turn the page.

The page stopped at the large page-[alchemy]-[ancient alchemy] .

“Please tell me, how does Mr. Hidden Fox Plan to refine pills?”

Then, Qin Zong flipped the book with his bare hands again.

The final answer revealed by this book of probability was precisely “Refining pills with an active volcano.”.

“I see. Mr. Hidden Fox’s next step is to refine pills with an active volcano?”Qin Zong closed the book again, feeling that he understood everything.

”...”

On the side, Xiang Yi and Li Ziyue were once again completely shocked by Qin Zong’s Koi style performance.

This was F * cking..

This could work?

“Brother, I’m just saying, isn’t this a little too hasty...”Xiang Yi was a little skeptical about this kind of performance, even though he had seen many similarly ridiculous operations before this.

The lottery was directly the top prize, and these were all trivial matters. It was also very shocking that Qin Zong relied on his koi physique to navigate.

For example, if he wanted to find someone, he only needed a stick-shaped object to operate it.

Just like now, as long as he called out the person’s name and threw it, the direction the stick-shaped object pointed to would be the person’s current position.

At the same time, in order to correct the direction at any time, Qin Zong would always have a toothpick on his body. This way, he could place the toothpick on his palm to locate it.

“There’s no mistake. This is the method I’ve been using for a long time.”Qin Zong shook his head with a smile.

Although he had made up this book of probability on the spot, and the various categories and details weren’t as comprehensive as the one he had in the real world, it was still barely enough for now.

Qin Zong had tried and failed every time he had used the book of probability to find the answer.

Of course, there were also cases where the answer couldn’t be read.

For example, Qin Zong was unable to analyze Wang Ling’s next move.

Wang Ling was too strong, so he was unable to figure out this man’s next move, which was completely within Qin Zong’s expectations.

Of course, there was one other person who Qin Zong was unable to analyze at this stage..

And that was Bai Zhe.

Compared to the mosaic he had gotten from trying to figure out Wang Ling, what Bai Zhe showed wasn’t nothing, but a blank page.

This meant that at this stage, Qin Zong could actually read Bai Zhe in advance, but this book of probability wasn’t as comprehensive as the one he had originally written in the outside world, so it simply couldn’t show the real answer.

If it had been anyone else, Xiang Yi wouldn’t have believed such a “Hasty”reasoning, but this man was Qin Zong... Xiang Yi had no choice but to believe it.

As for Li Ziyue, he was out of the picture. He had no idea where these two people came from.

He felt like he was involved in something incredible..

“Who are the two of you?”Li Ziyue could not hold back his curiosity and asked.

“I’ll tell you when the time is right.”

Qin Zong’s answer was still watertight.

Then, he took out the toothpick he had prepared and placed it in his palm.

According to the position the toothpick pointed to, that direction was exactly in the direction of floating cloud town, where Wang Ling was.

“It seems that Mr. Hidden Fox’s next move is to go to floating cloud town,” Qin Zong said.

“He wants to find a crater around floating cloud town?”

“That’s the only possibility.”

Qin Zong nodded. “Xiong Wu has gone crazy and is slaughtering players everywhere. Mr. Hidden Fox’s pill layout has just begun. According to Xiong Wu’s personality, if he were to run into Mr. Hidden Fox refining pills with an active volcano in the wild, he would definitely make a move against him.”

“Right now, floating cloud town is the safest place in the entire itinerant immortal child’s Dharma Ring.”

Chapter 2173 Small Town Alchemist (1/86)

By using his special luck, Qin Zong accurately deduced Mr. Hidden Fox’s next move.

Mr. Hidden Fox was well-versed in the history of cultivation, so it was not surprising that he knew about the primitive and exciting ancient method of pill-making.

The history of modern human cultivation was formed after generations of predecessors’ continuous efforts to explore and try, and after updating and iterating, which was even more so in the future.

For modern human cultivators, the cultivation path in the future would only be more scientific and convenient.

So please never look down on the cultivators of the old era who hid in the remote villages and studied all kinds of cultivation techniques in the dark environment.

Now, some people called them “Small town alchemists”, “Small town refiners”, “Small town array formation masters”... but little did they know that the development of every skill tree of modern human technology.., could not be separated from the branches that these “Small town families”worked hard to develop.

The more brightly colored and plump fruits grew on the tips of the big trees, the more they should be in awe of these small town families that were not well-known.

The most obvious reason was that some people did not understand that the predecessors planted trees to let the later generations enjoy the shade.

Then, did they really not understand?

No, they understood it better than anyone else. They just liked to pretend to be ignorant.

The ultimate goal of these “Satirists”was to fan the flames and sow discord between high-and low-level cultivators.

They seemed to be smarter than anyone else, but in fact, they were worse than anyone else.

On the way to floating cloud town, Xiang Yi listened to Qin Zong’s detailed analysis and thoughts. He could not help but respect Qin Zong even more.

He was almost ten years younger than Qin Zong, and thought that he had seen a lot. In fact, after partnering with Qin Zong for a long time, Xiang Yi gradually found that his behavior, logic, and way of thinking on certain things were still too childish.

His girlfriend, Lin Wan, had always said that he was a childish ghost. Now, Xiang Yi could more or less feel the difference between them from Qin Zong.

Although he felt that men were sometimes childish and acted coquettishly to the person he liked, sometimes being childish at the wrong time made him look like a giant baby.

Xiang Yi felt that he was not yet at the level of a “Giant baby”, but the charm of a mature man from Qin Zong reminded him.

He still had a lot to learn.

..

On the other side, Mr. Hidden Fox had already arrived in the vicinity of floating cloud town with the medicinal herbs collection convoy he had hired. The scene in front of him shocked him greatly.

Under the construction of Wang Ling and Lotus Sun, floating cloud town had already begun to take shape, and the word “Town” simply couldn’t be used to describe it.

In an instant, Mr. Hidden Fox thought of the classic movie line, “This is eight years old! ?”

Yes, in Mr. Hidden Fox’s eyes, this was no longer considered a small town. Everything in front of him was too gorgeous. There were NPC guards stationed on the high defense towers at the four entrances of the north, south, east, and West cities.

A level 60 NPC guard..

An existence on the level of an old boss in the map, serving as a sentry in a place called “Floating cloud town.”.

This was not the most ridiculous thing. The most ridiculous thing was that Mr. Hidden Fox was passing by this... moat.

That’s right, this was not a moat, but a lake..

Surrounded by water, it was bottomless.

The way to the city gate was a wide main road paved with a built spiritual light barrier, which was very solid. People were coming and going from the top.

Once the town was in danger, the spiritual light barrier could be withdrawn instantly, and all the people on the main road would fall into the bottomless lake at the same time.

As he passed by the road, Mr. Hidden Fox also noticed a huge shadow swimming under the lake. It was a creature that was as big as a dragon, hiding under the lake.

Mr. Hidden Fox's level was too low, and he could only see the huge shadow of this water monster. When he focused his gaze on it, the level displayed in the level column was "???".

The water monster, which had three question marks, had become floating cloud town's second solid line of defense in addition to this exaggerated city protection lake,

this was a demon beast that Wang Ling had kept in captivity.

It was the demon beast that Wang Ling had locked up in the dungeon after he had obtained the prison chief's identity. Wang Ling had discovered that this demon beast could be tamed and raised.

All he needed to do was feed it fresh blood.

And what Wang Ling didn't lack the most was HP..

Moreover, the HP he had lost could be rapidly recovered by taking pills that could recover HP through rest, so feeding this tamed demon beast would only temporarily deduct some of his own HP.

To put it bluntly, this HP was just a bunch of game data; it wasn't worth much.

But what Wang Ling hadn't expected was that.

He had fed it more than a hundred million points.

It had turned this little guy into a big guy..

It wasn't until this little guy had grown up that Wang Ling was shocked to realize that the original model of this little guy was actually a mutated blood-swallowing divine kun.

Because it was too big, there was no place to raise it.

So after discussing it with Lotus Sun, she decided to change the moat of floating cloud town into a moat as a temporary place to house this big guy.

Of course, the moat was conservative, because according to Lotus Sun's plan, the moat would eventually turn into a moat and expand again.

At the same time, the existence of the moat could also help floating cloud town set up more trade ports, increasing the economic benefits and the exchange of seafood, turning floating cloud town, which was originally surrounded by mountains, into a coastal city.

Not only would this greatly boost floating cloud town's Maritime Silk Road, but it would also greatly expand the local tourism industry, which would be very helpful to the happiness of the city's residents.

That was why floating cloud town was now the safest place in the entire itinerant immortal child Fa Huan game world.

It wasn't just because of Wang Ling.

It was also because the city protection beast of this "Small town" was a blood-swallowing divine kun.

According to the original game settings, it was very difficult to nurture the blood-swallowing divine kun, and it was a very lucrative business in the early stages, this was because the blood-swallowing divine kun consumed at least 50,000 drops of blood every day when it was young.

Just this amount of blood wasn't something an ordinary person could afford.

But 50,000 drops of blood was nothing to Wang Ling at all.

He had even fed the blood-swallowing god Kun until it was full.

It was even easier to explain why Mr. Tibetan Fox had seen that even the sentinels were level 60.

Wang Ling had fed the blood-swallowing god Kun this time. Since the blood-swallowing God Kun was already the Guardian Beast of floating cloud town, the level of the three question marks directly caused the local npcs to form an inner scroll.

This led to a significant increase in the level of the local npcs.

Therefore, when Mr. Tibetan Fox entered the pharmacy in Floating Cloud Town and saw the level 80 pharmacy owner, he was completely dumbfounded.

Barbie Q, what is this? Is there anyone here? Is there anyone here..

In an instant, Mr. Tibetan Fox fell into deep thought. Three question mark level guardian beasts, a level 60 sentry, a level 80 pharmacy owner... A Level 1 city lord.

This floating cloud town... was really interesting..

Chapter 2174 Bai Zhe's Virtual Body (1/86)

On the ferry in the Forbidden Zone, Qiao Yanyuan put on his helmet and secretly transmitted signals from beyond the universe to Earth in this form.

This was a signal from Bai Zhe. Because the energy was too powerful, only a portion of Bai Zhe's power had been transmitted to this point.

When everything was ready, Qiao Yanyuan silently recited the password three times.

“Don't answer, don't answer, don't Answer...”

Buzz!

Right in front of him, a blurry figure appeared. It was shining under the bright moonlight, emitting astonishing psionic waves. Every movement of its seemed to have the power to crush the Sun, the Moon, and the stars.

It was a part of Bai Zhe, Li Yongbo, and Qiao Yanyuan's signal device that had been projected to Earth from afar.

"Xiao Qiao, you've done well." Bai Zhe opened his mouth and praised Qiao Yanyuan who was kneeling on the ground.

The unruliness in the Dragon Race's bones was also passed down to the dragon descendants. They would not easily kneel to anyone unless that person was a powerhouse and follower that they believed to be.

Facing Bai Zhe's virtual body, Qiao Yanyuan directly knelt down, representing that he had submitted to Bai Zhe.

"I'll do my best for the Dragon Lord!" Qiao Yanyuan kowtowed.

Bai Zhe nodded his head in satisfaction. His virtual body was emitting light. Even if it was just a split energy signal, it was still very shocking. The spiritual energy in his entire body was majestic. After descending to Earth, even the weather had changed, the sky seemed to have been washed into a strange phenomenon of auroras surging. The bright moonlight was like chains traversing the void.

PA!

He snapped his fingers, and two rays of light shot out directly, surging into Qiao Yanyuan's two dragon horns respectively.

Qiao Yanyuan only felt that his entire body was filled with spiritual energy, as if he had stepped into another major realm on the Internet!

The Sky Ancestor Realm!

He had actually reached the sky ancestor realm!

Qiao Yanyuan could believe it.

The realm that he originally needed to work hard for a few more epochs had actually allowed him to break through all of a sudden!

This was Bai Zhe's eternal scar moonlight. He could directly bestow psionic power by pouring it in. Only creatures with the same dragon bloodline could receive such a gift.

Qiao Yanyuan was shocked.

He knew that Bai Zhe was powerful, but he did not expect that Bai Zhe's strength had already reached such a level.

He had casually given a reward to the heavenly ancestor realm, so how powerful was Bai Zhe's own strength now?

For a moment, he was filled with anticipation for the future of the dragon race. He felt that the day when the dragon race would be restored to its former glory and return to the number one race in the universe would not be far away!

It would be during the Battle of Destiny in the future!

It would be after Bai Zhe had become the complete body of the Moonlight Dragon!

The Dragon Race's army and the Tomb God would join hands to create a brand new legend in the Universe!

"Xiao Qiao, from today onwards, you will be the general of our dragon race. You will be given the title of Purple Sun Dragon Lord," said Bai Zhe.

Because of the outer barrier of Earth, his virtual body could only descend to earth in this tortuous way. The first thing he did after coming to Earth was to help Qiao Yanyuan further increase his combat strength.

Qiao Yanyuan was flattered by this. He knew very well what this meant.

In the history of the development of the dragon race, other than the three leaders of the dragon race, Moonlight, dark devour, and Cangyuan, how many people could be appointed as the general of the Dragon Race?

From the beginning of the history of the Dragon Clan, one could count on one's fingers. Those who could be appointed as the Dragon Clan's general had made outstanding contributions to the Dragon Clan.

This was equivalent to giving Qiao Yanyuan a system within the Dragon Clan!

Therefore, Qiao Yanyuan was panicking because he did not accept a few rounds of written examinations and interviews like the Dragon Clan's general in history. Instead, he was directly given such authority by Bai Zhe.

Was there really no problem with this?

"Actual combat is the best interview."

Bai Zhe had already seen through Qiao Yanyuan's concerns.

He had survived a direct confrontation with Wang Ling on Earth, which was already proof of Qiao Yanyuan's ability, even if he wasn't as strong as that dead fish eye, but at the very least, this was a rare person who could deal with Wang Ling for a short period of time.

This was also why Bai Zhe had taken a fancy to Qiao Yanyuan. It would still take some time before he could complete his evolution and reach the final form, which was why he needed to make various arrangements to give Wang Ling trouble and thus delay the time.

Of course, this time, Bai Zhe had come to Earth in a virtual body.

His real purpose was naturally not to unilaterally announce Qiao Yanyuan a position in the Dragon clan system and to increase his overall combat strength.

There were other purposes as well.

“This subordinate dares guess that Lord Dragon probably has another purpose for trapping that dead fish eye in the game world.” Qiao Yanyuan could also see this.

He immediately bowed and asked.

“That game world won’t be able to trap him.” Bai Zhe had fought with Wang Ling a few times, so he was well aware of Wang Ling’s specific strength. He had set up the real fog in the game world, he made the data in the game world become real one by one.

All of his arrangements seemed complicated, but Bai Zhe knew very well that that Kid didn’t care about the obstacles he had set up at all.

He had designed all of this for Wang Muyu.

As long as he could temporarily attract Wang Ling to the game world, his goal would be achieved.

Very soon, his figure turned into a white light and disappeared from Qiao Yanyuan’s eyes.

He had placed Qiao Yanyuan on Earth and used him as a “Wifi connection” hidden on earth so that he could input his own body’s energy signal to earth so that he could discuss it with Wang Muyu in detail.

Everything was within Bai Zhe’s plan.

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In a secret and elegant pavilion surrounded by mountains on the outskirts of Songhai city, Yi Jianchuan had brought Wang Muyu here.

The storm in the sea forbidden zone had not yet subsided and was still in a standoff. Both sides were still in the wait-and-see phase, and the fleet was still in a standoff at the entrance of the sea forbidden zone.

However, from the looks of the situation, it was completely at a stalemate. No one dared to take the initiative to make a move.

The sword saint predicted that the situation would most likely not turn into a fight, so he took Wang Muyu to the rear to rest and called on the other generals to take charge of the front line's work.

When the time came for a fight, he could come back and call for him.

Of course, he was certain that even if he didn't go, there wouldn't be any problems ahead, because he could see that Yue Lingwei and Zhang Zitao weren't ordinary people..

Ever since Wang Muyu came to the human world, he had been living in Lotus Sun's luxurious villa. This time, his visit to the elegant small pavilion gave him a sense of deformity.

His master was very simple, but the grand sword saint was content to blend in with this natural landscape, feeling the myriad of heaven and man as one, which made Wang Muyu feel that Yi Jianchuan was exuding a very cool feeling.

Before he came, Yi Jianchuan had already asked all the idle people in the pavilion to leave, leaving him and Wang Muyu alone.

"Muyu, I asked everyone to leave. Today, there are only the two of us here. I have a question to ask you."

The sword saint placed his hands behind his back and his body was floating in the air as usual. He looked at Wang Muyu with a gentle face.

"Teacher, please speak." Wang Muyu bowed politely.

"Teacher wants to ask you, who are you..."

Chapter 2175 He Was A Sword Saint, But He Was Not Just A Sword Saint (1/86)

Yi Jianchuan was an experienced person after all. His thousands of years of cultivation were not fake here. Although he was not as powerful as Wang Muyu, he had a lot of experience, therefore, when Yi Jianchuan deliberately arranged such a secluded place to ask Wang Muyu's true identity.

In fact, Wang Muyu had already anticipated this scene from the depths of his heart.

It was only a matter of time before Yi Jianchuan discovered his true identity.

The only thing that made Wang Muyu miscalculate was that the timing of this discovery was a little too early... he had just become a disciple not long ago, and he had already exposed himself.

"How did teacher discover it?" Wang Muyu didn't answer directly, but first asked back.

"Yue Lingwei and Zhang Zicao, these two freelance martial artists know you, right?" Yi Jianchuan said as he rubbed his long hair that was hanging down.

In the end, this was a kind of intuition, through the exchange of gazes and the analysis of micro-expressions.

Even though the few of them pretended to be complete strangers, they still didn't escape Yi Jianchuan's sight. There was a lot of theoretical knowledge in the modern cultivation world. As a general who had shown off in the past, he could bear the name of sword saint, however, the knowledge that Yi Jianchuan possessed wasn't just exceptional swordsmanship.

Yes, in addition to his identity as the sword saint, he was also a doctor of psychology.

"Teacher... So You are also a doctor of psychology..." Wang Muyu was shocked, because this was information that he had never known before. He originally thought that the investigation of the sword saint's Back was already very detailed, but in the end, there was still something that he had missed.

But speaking of which, there was nothing strange about this. After all, how long had the war ancestor been established? As the founding general of the nation, the sword saint was already an experienced veteran.

In the history of Huaxiu nation's cultivation nation's founding, this was a living fossil of an old monster!

"It's just some insignificant little identity." Yi Jianchuan's expression was calm. He led Wang Muyu to a bookcase in the elegant abode and turned an antique vase on the bookcase.

Soon, the sound of gears turning on the bookcase was heard. The entire bookcase opened up on both sides, revealing the concave wall hidden behind the bookcase.

This was the medal wall that Yi Jianchuan used to hang all kinds of certificates and medals. Wang Muyu was shocked because the medals, medals, and certificates on this wall were the same as the longevity lock on the bridge in the scenic area, the concave wall had already been completely stacked.

Wang Muyu's gaze was fixed on the wall. The certificates and medals made him feel as if he had a new understanding of his teacher.

He had a phd in philosophy from the Seven Stars sect, a phd in spiritual plant science from the first agricultural and Industrial University of the Western Wilderness, a phd in ideology from the Big Dipper University, the dean of the Cultivation Theory Research Institute of Qinghua University, a phd in swordsmanship from the eight gods university, a phd in archaeology from Nujin University, and a phd in Talisman Science from Jiuyang University..

"Teacher... how many things have you learned..." Wang Muyu was shocked. He had never expected Yi Jianchuan to be a top student behind the scenes, even though he was a sword saint on the surface.

The key was that these certificates were not taught by correspondence; they were all full-time graduates!

A cultivation university had a ten-year academic structure..

What Wang Muyu had just read was only one percent of Yi Jianchuan's current identity.

So, how much time would it take for his teacher to finish all these universities and get a full-time degree?

Now, Wang Muyu finally understood why his teacher, Yi Jianchuan, was so important to the Yuan Zun. He was indeed a rare talent who had both virtue and skill, as well as superb martial arts.

No matter what the situation was, the only thing that would not betray him was knowledge.

When Wang Muyu saw this scene, his young heart was deeply shocked. He felt that he still had a long way to go.

“Muyu, you saw it too. I am usually careful and cautious. I am never willing to show off my experience to others. But in my eyes, you are not an outsider.”

Yi Jianchuan said this.

It was obvious that this was a confession.

As he spoke, he gently stroked Wang Muyu’s head.

Then he felt.

Two hard things suddenly grew out of Wang Muyu’s head.

This was..

F * ck!

It was a dragon horn!

At this moment, even the sword saint who had seen many big scenes, as one of the ten founding generals of the nation, Yi Jianchuan could not help but feel suffocated when he saw this scene. He was petrified on the spot.

..

On the other side, Mr. Hidden Fox had already arrived at floating cloud town. It had to be said that this was the first time he had felt such a strong sense of security inside the game world since he had entered the itinerant immortal child's Dharma Ring.

Any NPC on the road was Level 40 or 50. The security conditions in the city had even surpassed some grade a cities. The streets were neat and clean, and even the players were polite, it was as if every player who arrived at floating cloud town had transformed from brother Zu'an to a quality citizen. Every move they made was greeted with a bow, giving one the feeling that they were in a flourishing era.

"This pharmacy... you're giving it to me to manage?" Originally, Mr. Hidden Fox had intended to take over floating cloud town's pharmacy. In a city like this, where security levels were extremely high., taking over the management rights of the pharmacy was not an easy task for Mr. Hidden Fox.

Moreover, he was afraid that there would be many competitors.

Mr. Hidden Fox had originally prepared for the worst. He thought that the pharmacy in floating cloud town was a very difficult bone to gnaw on.

In the end, he did not expect that the level 80 pharmacy owner would directly agree to his idea. Moreover, he did not charge him any rent fees and planned to give it to him for free.

The pharmacy owner patted Mr. Hidden Fox on the shoulder. "Yes, sir. You can obtain the management rights of our floating cloud town pharmacy for free. "There's no other reason. It's just that our city Lord and general is a small animal lover. He thinks that you look very similar to the small animal that he likes. It's similar in both ways."

"Little animal lover... could it be that he likes foxes?"

"No, he likes little raccoons."

"This doesn't seem to have anything to do with me..."

Chapter 2176 The Daily Farming Life Of The Celestial King

After several hours of continuous fighting, Wang Ling already had a basic understanding of the concept of the loose immortal magic ring game world. While other players were still working hard to level up in this world, praying for various immortal encounters or unlocking hidden missions to improve themselves, Wang Ling had already embarked on a different path.

For other players, this was a torturous daily grinding.

For Wang Ling, this was an Immortal King's daily farming routine.

This included the first shot he had made in the game world from floating clouds town, which was an important stronghold, and the focus of the vast number of players in the game world on this unremarkable novice village town. All of this was within Wang Ling's game of chess.

In Wang Ling's opinion, this was actually quite similar to the establishment of a sect. Wang Ling had also learned a lot from grenade-throwing senior immortal when he had been building the sect.

All the help he had given grenade-throwing senior immortal was insignificant, such as choosing Fengshui, expanding battle sect's underground spirit vein, selecting outstanding talents, finding candidates to form battle sect's elder group, and enriching battle sect's Sutra library with casually written spells. In less than a year after its establishment, battle sect, the number one super sect in the modern world, had won the throne of number one heaven-level spells in the Sutra library.

Wang Ling had done all of this with the lift of a finger.

It wasn't difficult for Wang Ling to establish a sect at all; he could even master the ability to create a world.

So for an Immortal King like Wang Ling, who had a phobia of socializing, the most difficult thing was still to socialize.

There's a saying that if you don't know how to lead a team, you can only work until you die.

Wang Ling naturally understood the logic behind this.

In Wang Ling's opinion, expanding their business in floating clouds town was essentially the same as establishing a sect. The whole process was quite similar: expand the city, recruit soldiers, absorb talents, and then find a way to expand the entire town.

After all, the itinerant immortal magic ring was a game that highly restored the cultivation world.

Now, Wang Ling was only glad that he had brought Lotus sun with him.

Otherwise, he really wouldn't be able to deal with so many people. In terms of interpersonal relationships, Wang Ling hadn't inherited the natural social skills of father and mother Wang at all.

For Wang Ling, it took a lot of courage to say more than one sentence to someone, especially to strangers he didn't know.

Moreover, Wang Ling realized that he actually didn't know how to refuse; sometimes, he would even convince himself when it came to the mistakes of strangers.

For example, if he ordered takeout and the delivery boy delivered the wrong food, Wang Ling would see that it was already late, and his mind would fill in the story of this delivery boy working hard all day and making a mistake.

In the end, Wang Ling's choice was to order another takeaway. He wouldn't complain about this little brother's boring life, after all. It wasn't easy for anyone, so long live understanding.

At this moment, Lotus sun had completely transformed the main hall of the general's residence into a modern conference room.

The huge long table and the horizontal board of the main hall had been replaced with a floor-to-ceiling projector. All these equipment had been bought from future technology City. Today, floating clouds town could be said to be the little heart of the entire loose immortal magical ring world.

This small area seemed to connect all the players 'minds.

Wang Ling sat in the middle near the door, while Lotus sun and the Secretary sat on the side. Old Huang was in front of the two of them, explaining the latest situation in floating clouds town while they worked together on a PowerPoint.

"At present, the talents of the various cultivator guilds are all fighting to enter floating clouds town, and there are also some commercial guilds. These players made a fortune by moving bricks."

"What's a brick-moving crickets?" Lotus sun raised her hand and asked.

to put it simply, these are items required for a fixed plot in the game. These items are relatively fixed. Many new players don't have a way to obtain them or are too lazy to collect them themselves. They can directly buy these plot items through these brick-moving guilds. Of course, these items are usually cheap on the market, and new players can afford them."

Old yellow explained, "usually, they're more basic storyline items such as spirit plants and spirit mines. High-level brick-moving players can collect spirit plants and make them into pills. Or they can use spirit mines to make magic weapons.

"I see." Lotus sun rapped her hands, and suddenly felt her vision become much clearer.

Wang Ling, on the other hand, listened to old Huang's explanation with a calm expression. After all, Mr. Tibetan fox was already in charge of the expansion of the pill business, and with his invincible knowledge reserve, Mr. Tibetan fox could be said to be like a fish in water.

"In addition to these large numbers of commercial guilds entering floating clouds town, floating clouds town's trade with other cities has also reached a new high. We've already received cooperation offers from the other novice village maps, all of which were directly issued by the city Lord."

"The city Lord?" Wang Ling was puzzled.

"According to the rules of the loose immortal's ring, the players in the city can vote to vote on the city Lord. The term of office of the city Lord is one month, during which the players can also impeach the city Lord. However, no matter if the city Lord takes office or is impeached, he must obtain more than two-thirds of the player votes."

"At the same time, there are also relevant rules for players who are qualified to vote," old Huang said. They can't be away from this city for too long. They must have close contact with this city within the past month, and their expenses in this city must not be less than 100000 taels."

Wang Ling and Lotus sun nodded at the same time.

This rule could be said to be reasonable.

Even in the world of the loose immortal magic ring, taxes were paid according to the law. If there was consumption, there would be tax behavior. It was indeed fair and reasonable to let the taxpayers vote for the players who would lead the city to progress.

But now, faced with so many invitations, Wang Ling Fell into deep thought again.

He knew very well that he had to either reject or accept all of these invitations. There were no other options.

He didn't know much about the ways of the world, but he knew what kind of situation he would probably face if he made a choice.

If he only accepted one or a few, the other families would definitely sense danger and form a new group, and in the end, the last round would become a dead end of confrontation, which was not what Wang Ling wanted to see.

The main reason he came to the itinerant immortal's magical ring world was to help Mr. Cang Hu. He did not have the intention of usurping the main role. Everything he did was to attract the attention of the players.

So in the past, Wang Ling's choice had definitely been to reject all of them, but times had changed now.

"You'll accept all of them, right?" Hearing Wang Ling's decision, old Huang was clearly even more excited.

This feeling of standing at the center of the world was something he had never fought before in his entire life!

At the same time, Wang Ling also got up.

He did not forget his mission.

He was here to assist Mr. Cang Hu.

Mr. Cang Hu's next goal was to use the ancient method of refining pills with an active volcano, and Wang Ling felt that he needed to help out.

Chapter 2177 Dimension-Reduction Strike

In just a few days, floating clouds town had become the center of the loose immortal magical ring world, and Mister Cang Hu's pill and brick-moving business had become even better. Under the influence of floating clouds town's policies, he realized that more and more players had come to him to seek cooperation.

These players had all come from the outer city after hearing of the name, and knew that there was a player in floating clouds town who had molded his appearance to look like the Tibetan fox. In less than 72 hours of gaming time, he had unlocked hundreds of pill recipes.

This undoubtedly made some of the older players feel a deep pain in their hearts. They felt ashamed of their inferiority. They had unlocked hundreds of formulas by themselves in three days. This was not something that they could compare to.

Most of the players 'correct way to unlock the pill formula was to collect the alchemy materials and throw them into the alchemy furnace one by one according to their combinations to see the reaction.

As everyone knows, the loose immortal's magic ring is a game designed according to the rules of the real cultivation world. As long as it's a pill recipe that really exists in the real world, as long as you know the synthesis method, you can synthesize it in the game world.

However, it would take too long to try out the recipe by using this kind of arrangement method. Without a high-quality pill furnace as a guarantee, it would take the same amount of time to refine a pill in the game as it would in the real world.

Only if he had a high-grade pill furnace to refine medicine would he have the advantage of shortening the time.

strange. This person has only been here for less than three days. How does he know so many formulas? "

In the distance, in a large karst cave, ten players who specialized in pill formula research expressed their puzzlement. They saw that on the achievement leaderboard shared by the system, Mr. Hidden Fox's name was already at the top, far ahead of all the players in the world.

The second player had only unlocked 67 pill formulas, including 1 peerless-grade, 10 high-grade, 13 Medium-grade, 24 low-grade, and 19 common-grade.

As for Mr. Cang Hu, he had unlocked a total of 503 pill formulas. There were more than 50 of them, which made up one-tenth of the total number.

this is ridiculous, Yingluo. Is this person a game administrator? "

"The game moderators will not appear in this way. They will intervene in the vicious struggle between players. However, he would not compete with the players for business. This would directly destroy the balance of the game. They are a group of people who exist to maintain the balance of the game."

"That's true."

A few players were discussing the background of Mr. Hidden fox.

Suddenly, someone seemed to have thought of something and suddenly said, " "Don't tell me Wanwan is Mr. Sheng, or is someone related to Mr. Sheng?"

As soon as he said that, the large karst cave immediately fell into silence.

Any player who researched pills in the game world might also have a certain Foundation in pill studies in the real world. They might be a graduate student majoring in pill studies in a cultivation University. Due to the lack of funds and the high cost of trial and error in the real world, they chose to enter the game world and conduct research in this roundabout way.

This was also one of the greatest meanings of the itinerant immortal magical ring game, which was created based on the rules of the real cultivation world.

For cultivators who had studied pills before, the name "Mister Sheng" might not be unfamiliar to them.

Sun Cheng.

This was the legendary pill Formula Master of Huaguo water curtain group, Youyou, who had once been the successor of Huaguo water curtain group. In the entire pill industry, she was the most revered existence.

Not only was Sun Cheng powerful, but his wife was also a great helper. Her alchemy skills were superb, and the combination of a pill Formula Master and an Alchemist had once shaken the entire cultivation world.

However, more than ten years ago, the two of them unfortunately died in an interstellar air crash. As the incident happened in outer space, Sun Cheng and his wife were not even left with their bodies.

Today, the legend written by the two of them was still there, and it still made the younger generation look up to the starry sky, unable to catch up.

For many years, this had been a sad taboo topic for all the younger generations in the pill industry.

After all, Sun Cheng had been crowned as a pill Formula Master who could overturn the entire cultivation world. No one had expected such a leading figure to meet with an accident.

"But I don't remember Sun Cheng and his wife having any disciples before, Yingluo."

"If he's a closed-door disciple, it's hard to say."

Someone sighed and said, "don't they have a daughter?" Now that I think about it, he should be a Foundation establishment high school student."

"But she was too young when the accident happened. It was said that he had not completely inherited his parents' legacy. What a pity, Yingluo."

Many people became sad when they talked about this topic.

no, weren't we discussing how this person could come up with so many formulas in such a short time? "

"It's a wild pill."

A player with pink braids said, " "In the case of not using a pill furnace, as long as there are enough materials and the formula is correct, there is a chance to synthesize a pill. However, the quality of wild elixir pills was often not good enough. This was a weakness. Its advantage is that it saves time, and as long as the production is successful, regardless of the quality, the number of formulas can be unlocked."

"But as far as I know, there are only a few seniors who know this alchemy method."

"This senior has now settled down in floating clouds town," said a female player,"and has directly received preferential policy treatment from there. He has taken over the original medicine shop in floating clouds town and expanded it into a flagship store. However, I have a feeling that this senior's goal isn't that simple."

As she spoke, the female player opened the map and analyzed it for everyone, " "This is a knowledgeable senior. In that case, I'm thinking if there's a possibility that this senior wants to play something big."

The female player stretched out her hand and pointed at a volcano.

When everyone saw this, they instantly sucked in a breath of cold air.

"An active volcano is used to refine pills."

Many people's voices were trembling.

This was the oldest pill refining method. Many people knew about it, but few dared to practice it.

"I understand."

At that moment, in the large karst cave, a player in charge stood up. "We're all students of the nine Lotus University. We've devoted ourselves to research for so many years. Wasn't it all for the sake of building a foundation in pill formulas and catching up to senior Sun Cheng?"“

so, no matter who this player who looks like a Tibetan fox is, I think this senior is worth our personal visit.

After some discussion, many people gradually understood that this was definitely a dimensional-reduction attack launched by an extremely knowledgeable Big Shot who had come to play a game!

If they could get close to such a God, their future path would be much wider. This was not just a path in the game, but also a path in the real world.

Chapter 2178 - 2178: Two different worlds

The closest active volcano to floating clouds town. When Mr. Hidden fox arrived with his hired fleet of carriages, the realistic feeling of facing a volcano at such a close distance made him feel a sense of awe toward nature.

The ancient alchemy method of the active volcano was a taboo method in modern cultivation, but this was the game world, so there were no taboos.

He turned around and looked at the hired caravan. This was the Army that Mr. Hidden fox had hired from floating clouds town. They were all NPCs, but the strength of the team was definitely strong. Even the coachman was level 85. Level 60-plus NPCs were already extremely frightening. Meanwhile, 95% of the convoy had level 80 -plus NPCs.

Normally, it would cost a lot of money to hire such a powerful caravan, but Mr. Tsaisha had gotten a discount voucher. He had hired them for ten days, and only needed to spend one tael of silver a day.

In other words, Mr. Tsaisha only spent ten taels of silver to hire this NPC convoy with an average level of 100 players, which was level 85.

This wasn't the most ridiculous thing.

The most outrageous thing was that among the various spiritual plants and medicinal herbs used for the ancient method active volcano, one of them required the blood of a top-grade divine beast.

Mr. Zang Hu had wanted to hire a Caravan to search for the top-tier mythical beast first. However, when he passed by the lake in the morning, the blood-devouring Phoenix emerged from the bottom of the lake and spat a mouthful of blood at his face.

Thus, just like that, the God beast blood that was the most difficult to obtain was also complete.

“I don’t know why, but I feel like I’ve been arranged.” Looking at the divine beast blood in the Jade Jar he had wiped off his face, Mr. Tsaisha narrowed his eyes in suspicion and was silent for a long time. He had thought that with his profound knowledge, he had already made a name for himself in the game, and logically speaking, he would definitely be able to successfully complete the task Wang Ming had given him this time.

However, for some reason, Mister Cang Hu suddenly felt that there was something even more wrong with floating clouds town than he had imagined.

Forget it.

Let’s just follow the plan.

Mr. Cang Hu did not forget his mission. His mission was to attract the attention of all the players in the Sanxian magical ring world. He would gather all the players in one place and complete the wall Breaker operation.

He had used all kinds of magical elixir formulas in dozens of hours and developed a variety of elixirs according to the situation in various places. He had opened up the elixir network of the entire loose immortal magical ring world.

Regardless of whether it was in the game or in the real world, to a cultivator, pills were essential for their cultivation. Therefore, from the moment they entered the game, Mr. Hidden fox had already formulated this strategy.

It could be said that from the very beginning, he had used his profound knowledge to accurately grasp every player’s psychology, including the ancient method of alchemy at the active volcano at this moment.

In Mr. Cang Hu's eyes, this would be the climax of the story. As a forbidden art of alchemy, no cultivator would not be curious about the ancient method of alchemy using an active volcano.

Just as Mr. Hidden fox had expected, not long after he and his fleet arrived at the red sun volcano near floating clouds town

In the distance, the sound of a disturbance began to spread.

Many players who had heard of this news rushed over on their spiritual swords or mounts. Although Mister hidden fox had seen many things in his life, the scene in front of him still made him excited.

From a distance, the players from all over the loose immortal magical ring world who had gathered at the horizon could be called a magnificent scene. They were clearly here to join in the fun, but they were like an Army United to help.

Mr. Hidden fox raised his guard. Although most of the players were here to watch the show, Mr. Hidden fox thought that there would definitely be some troublemakers among them.

In the long line of carriages, old yellow quietly lifted the curtain inside the carriage and looked out the window.

"It's the aura of a mighty warrior." Old yellow said with a frown, and then looked at the extremely calm Wang Ling.

This was a hidden carriage, hidden among the group of people hired by Mr. Hidden fox. Mr. Hidden fox didn't know about Wang Ling's existence, and it wouldn't be displayed on the list of people hired by Mr. Hidden fox.

This time, he was here to ensure the safety of Mr. Cang Hu.

Xiongwu had been captured in the real world, but he still existed in the world of the loose immortal's ring.

It wasn't that someone had given xiongwu a game account to boost his character, but that xiongwu's virtual character had completed the transformation into a real character.

It was all because of the mysterious gray mist that Bai Zhe had released.

Wang Ling felt that it was now time to really fight Bai Zhe.

The time was ripe.

His mission this time was not only to protect Mr. Cang Hu, but also to help complete the wall Breaker operation. He wanted to help the players in the itinerant immortal magical ring world, who had been affected by the gray fog but had no idea about it, to return to the real world.

On the other side, in Yi Jianchuan's elegant room, he was stroking Wang Muyu's seven-colored Dragon Horn, his expression almost frozen.

He seemed to have thought of something and sighed, "I can't believe that I've lived for thousands of years and I'm still able to see the true dragon Pi Xiu."

Yi Jianchuan felt that he was too slow. He should have known Wang Muyu's true identity.

With that, the reason why Wang Muyu had such amazing talent and combat ability at such a young age was clear.

So, this little guy had been playing the pig to eat the Tiger from the beginning, playing along with him. And this was probably the result of him restraining himself. Otherwise, the damage that this little guy had caused during the trial would not be as simple as destroying the buildings.

"Teacher, you know about the dragon clan?"

"The human cultivators are very far away from the Dragon race, and they've lived for a long time. However, the human cultivators 'research on true dragons has never stopped.'" Yi Jianchuan stroked his beard and said frankly.

Huaxiu Alliance had actually issued a report on the ancient dragon race, but that was top-secret information that only a few people knew about. Even among the ten generals, only a few of the more experienced old guys knew about it.

Yi Jianchuan was one of them.

However, Yi Jianchuan didn't expect that he would take a true dragon as his disciple.

That's not right, Yingluo.

Back then, grenade-throwing senior immortal had recommended Wang Muyu to him.

In other words, this kid grenade-throwing had long known about the existence of true dragons?

Given grenade-throwing senior immortal's level of strength, it was also quite ridiculous for him to come into contact with a young true dragon.

He had previously suspected that there must be an expert behind grenade-throwing senior immortal's battle sect who was guiding Youyou, and sure enough, there must be an even more powerful senior hiding behind this.

Yi Jianchuan touched his head and felt that the amount of information seemed to have suddenly increased.

But he did not directly say it out.

He only secretly glanced at Wang Muyu and finally sighed. "Mu Yu, does this mean that I'm taking advantage of you by being your teacher?"

This was a dragon descendant of a true dragon in human form.

In Yi Jianchuan's eyes, Wang Muyu's existence was a legend among legends, which made people feel that it was not real.

It was as if the living beings of two different worlds were in conflict..

Chapter 2179 - 2179: The battle for Wang Muyu

This question stunned Wang Muyu.

To be honest, Wang Muyu didn't really understand why Wang Ling had chosen Yi Jianchuan to be his master at the beginning.

From the perspective of human cultivators, this Sword Saint huaxiu was indeed very famous. He was second to none in terms of swordsmanship and was the only designated successor of the famous sword immortal Fan Rui. So many people wanted to ask him to be their teacher, but they were all

rejected on the grounds of insufficient talent.

But as a dragon descendant, although Wang Muyu was young, he was an omnipotent seven-colored Little Dragon Man who had integrated the genes of hundreds of families. From the moment he was born, his realm and combat power far exceeded that of ordinary humans. In terms of combat power, Yi Jianchuan was certainly not comparable to him.

However, as Wang Muyu got to know his teacher more, he gradually discovered his teacher's strengths.

Wang Muyu always felt that he could become calmer as he followed Sword

Saint Hua Xiu. He finally understood what he had been lacking all this time.

And that was the state of mind.

"No, I've learned a lot from teacher."

Wang Muyu said seriously. His eyes were shining with Starlight, as if he was in a sea of stars.

“Is that so? that’s great.” Yi Jianchuan couldn’t help but pinch Wang Muyu’s face, sighing that the little guy was too soft and cute, but he still felt that Wang Muyu’s face was familiar, as if he had seen it somewhere before.

At that moment, Yi Jianchuan’s mind was filled with thoughts. Then, he suddenly thought of something and his eyes lit up.

Oh right, Yingluo

It was during the military training exercise for the six schools at that time.

It was a survival-style military training that consisted of six high schools. All kinds of divine artifacts and magic treasures were set up in the scene to test the students’ ability to adapt to changes. He was the one who came up with this proposal at the time, so Yi Jianchuan himself had a particularly deep impression of this military training.

Now, he was almost certain that he had seen Wang Muyu’s face before, and he had seen it at the military training drill for the six schools!

But as for which high school she was from, Yi Jianchuan really couldn’t remember.

Six high schools, more than 10000 people!

Yi Jianchuan rubbed his head with a headache.

Now wasn’t the time to think about these things.

He had brought Wang Muyu here to be honest with each other and make things clear so that there would be no hostility between master and disciple.

Now, he had achieved his goal.

“Master will definitely protect your wooden fish. I won’t let your existence be known by people who don’t want to work.” Yi Jianchuan stroked Wang Muyu’s head.

At this moment, a cold killing intent swept across the sky from the distance.

It was a very powerful aura that sent a chill down Sword Saint huaxiu's spine. He felt an oppressive feeling on his soul.

Yi Jianchuan was almost certain that this spirit pressure couldn't be formed by human cultivators at the current stage since it could make him, a Saint realm expert, feel fear.

teacher, you have come with ill intentions. This is not an enemy you can stop.

Wang Muyu stretched out his little arm and protected Yi Jianchuan behind him.

"Another true dragon is here?" Seeing this, Yi Jianchuan almost immediately thought of something.

BOOM!

In the void, a passage appeared. Yi Jianchuan looked over and saw a dragon descendant with a mercury-like texture walk out of the passage with his arms crossed. He opened his dragon descendant's mouth and looked down with an overbearing gaze.

This kind of pressure was too strong, as if the sovereign of the nine Heavens and ten lands had descended, making people's breathing heavy.

On the hills around the elegant house, countless flowers, plants, and trees withered due to the biting cold killing intent and the huge amount of spiritual pressure.

Now, Yi Jianchuan finally understood why the Forbidden Zone in the sea on earth had frequent energy fluctuations that were far beyond the current level of earth.

The Dragon was just standing in the void, and the killing intent accumulated in his body seemed to have gathered into a blood-colored waterfall that poured down from top to bottom, flooding the nearby mountains and finally forming a sea of blood.

Wang Muyu nudged Yi Jianchuan. Yi Jianchuan rubbed his eyes and saw that the sea of blood had disappeared again.

He had almost fallen for the illusion!

“Teacher, you have to be careful.” Wang Muyu looked at the void cautiously.

“You know this Dragon?”

“I do, and it’s just a clone.” Wang Muyu didn’t expect that Qiao Yanyuan would actually become stronger again. This kind of improvement speed was very terrifying. This was only a clone, but it could bring such pressure.

Above the nine Heavens, Qiao Yanyuan’s clone crossed his arms and looked down arrogantly at the master and disciple pair.

“What a disgrace!”

“As the Supreme incarnation of the true dragon, you actually acknowledged a human as your teacher. Aren’t you ashamed at all?” the clone said angrily.

Wang Muyu got into a fighting stance, his eyes determined. “You’re the disgraceful ones. I’m still a child. You guys only know how to bully me because of your age. If you have the ability, let me grow a few more years! However, even now, your clone might not be able to defeat me. ‘

“You’ll know if you can win or not after you try.”

The clone snorted, “I’ve been given the title of Purple Sun Dragon God by the Dragon Lord.” His realm had increased by a level! Even if it’s just a clone, it can easily take you down! Although you have the advantage of talent, you lack experience. So, do you want to come with me, or do you want me to kill your teacher, cripple you, and take you away by force?”

Wang Muyu’s expression turned cold when he heard the clone say that he would kill his teacher. Although he knew that Bai Zhe was doing whatever he wanted with his own abilities and was constantly training his own capable subordinates, this was the first time he had seen such an arrogant person.

It was just a clone!

He even dared to show off here!

“Swish!”

Wang Muyu formed a seal with his hands, and the scenery around him changed instantly. Seven-colored mountains appeared, and even the sky was covered in dreamy clouds. It was as if one was in a fairy tale world.

This was Wang Muyu’s inner world, and everything was like a dream, making people feel unreal.

He’s still a child after all, Yingluo.

Yi Jianchuan sighed.

He felt that the little guy was very pure, and he was inexplicably touched.

children are children. Reality is cruel, unlike your fairy tale world. The clone snorted. He was clearly in someone else’s inner world, but he didn’t care about all this at all. He had put himself in a very high position.

He snapped his fingers in front of Wang Muyu, and the dreamlike sky was suddenly filled with lightning, drowning the fairy-tale clouds. Endless lightning burst from the void and poured into the ground with the power of Chaos.

Yi Jianchuan immediately frowned.

The Dragon’s descendent of this avatar was even stranger than he had imagined. This was the first time he had seen someone who could still move freely in someone else’s inner world without obtaining the authority to enter the world..

Chapter 2180 - 2180: Wang Muyu’s dragon descendant magical weapon

Wang Muyu's expression suddenly became solemn. There were only two possibilities for his inner world to be unable to suppress Qiao Yanyuan.

The first was that the other party's spirit domain was of a higher level than his, which meant that Qiao Yanyuan had most likely mastered the power of the Supreme world, which was a Supreme Spirit domain that was above the inner world. As long as Qiao Yanyuan wanted to, he could devour his inner world at any time.

However, the other party didn't seem to have done so yet.

In that case, there was only one possibility left. Qiao Yanyuan's spiritual domain might be on the same level as his, but the amount was sufficient.

Wang Muyu had long known about Qiao Yanyuan's ability as a Dragon. This sixth brother could devour him from other parallel universes to gather power in a short time and continuously stack buffs for himself. He was also the most special Dragon that Wang Muyu had come into contact with.

It was so special that even though Wang Muyu had mastered the power of the Dragon descendants of hundreds of families, he had searched his own memory and had no idea what ability Qiao Yanyuan had.

"His heart is very complicated." Yi Jianchuan looked up at Qiao Yanyuan's avatar high above and frowned. He could hear some terrible sounds pouring out of the avatar's heart like a torrent and waterfall. It was as if countless creatures were imprisoned inside, very noisy and very harsh.

Yi Jianchuan immediately determined that it was these sounds from different spaces that were accumulated in this person's body, which gave this avatar such amazing combat power.

It was like a balloon that was constantly expanding.

even a clone can use such a special dragon descendant ability? " Wang Muyu gritted his teeth.

BOOM!

At the same time, he didn't hide it at all. After he covered Yi Jianchuan with a layer of spiritual shield, he stomped on the ground and turned into a beam of spiritual light that rushed into the sky. This move was earth-shattering, and the surrounding seven-colored divine mountain exploded into pieces of glass that scattered in all directions.

Wang Muyu's small fist was covered in seven-colored patterns. It exploded with a blazing light, like an ancient forbidden spell, giving people a strong sense of oppression.

In an instant, the nine Heavens and ten lands were collapsing.

The avatar's expression did not change. His eyes followed Wang Muyu's movements and he opened his hands to receive the punch.

A huge explosion occurred in the sky, and the impact of the sun-piercing energy also destroyed the seven colored mountain in the distance, directly crushing it into dust.

"Just this?"

The clone was obviously not afraid of Wang Muyu's attack. It grabbed Wang Muyu's fist and threw him out. The strong inertia caused Wang Muyu to pierce through several mountains.

Although such a battle between true dragons had been recorded in movies in the modern cultivation world, it was rare to see such a direct sense of oppression from a close distance.

Yi Jianchuan clenched his fists. As a teacher, he knew very clearly that he couldn't intervene in this battle.

Whether it was Wang Muyu or this clone, their combat power was far above his. The Saint realm was the strongest realm below the Dao realm, and above the Dao realm was the ancestor realm. These two were probably already in the ancestor realm. This was a legendary realm that only existed in the ancient times.

Yi Jianchuan didn't expect that his old bones would be able to witness the battle of the ancestral realm with his own eyes.

"Kill!"

Inside the clone's body, the countless Qiao Yanyuan who had been sucked in from the parallel Space were all roaring in anger. They were almost hysterical. Before they completed their mission, they would forever be a part of the clone's body, unable to return to the parallel Space.

Therefore, they were all anxious. Although they were unwilling to stay in their avatars, they just wanted to finish their tasks as soon as possible. This was why they were forced to unite.

Wang Muyu's punch just now was only to test his strength and did not really release his full combat power. He thought that he would be able to figure out the avatar's true combat power the moment he came into contact with it.

But at this moment, he still couldn't make an accurate estimate of the avatar in front of him.

"Is it me who's still absorbing other parallel universes? Wang Muyu became nervous. It was the first time he felt a sense of crisis. He was not afraid of getting hurt, nor was he afraid of being captured.

However, his teacher, Sword Saint Hua Xiu, was also here. He was worried that he would not be able to protect his teacher.

At this moment, the clones in Qiao Yanyuan's body roared. Countless pairs of invisible dragon claws extended from his back and exploded with the strongest qi and blood. Like a flood of beasts, they clawed at Wang Muyu from all directions.

"Even the limbs can become a part of the body?" Wang Muyu and Yi Jianchuan were stunned.

These extended dragon claws had their own thoughts. One wave went to grab

Wang Muyu, and the other wave went to carve runes in the void behind the avatar.

"The end of the Dragon God!"

A huge ancient array lit up in the void, releasing astonishing magical power fluctuations and directly imprisoning the entire world. Under this immense pressure, the seven-colored mountains were uprooted one after another, and the entire inner world was annihilated and destroyed.

Qiao Yanyuan's clone stood in the air like a demonic god. The crystal-like body of the mutant gave off a dazzling light.

"I'll fight you to the death!"

Wang Muyu put his hands together, and spirit light surged in his hands, forming a glass horn. This was the first time he had used his dragon descendant magical artifact.

Even when he was in an embarrassing state during the battle with Jing ze, he had not been able to force Wang Muyu to this extent.

At that moment, the clone laughed. "Finally, you've used your Dragon-related magical treasure."

The value of the glass horn was self-evident.

It was equivalent to the essence of Wang Muyu's life. It was a dragon descendant magical artifact that gathered the best of hundreds of families and could be said to be the most precious of all dragon descendant magical artifacts!

Moreover, the glass horn had a strong growth potential.

The reason why they wanted to bring Wang Muyu back was to let this little guy acknowledge his ancestors and not recognize a thief as his father.

On the other hand, he was also here for Wang Muyu's dragon descendant magical artifact.

A Dragon's magical weapon was the most precious item on a Dragon's body. Even if it was damaged a little, it would cause the Dragon to suffer a corresponding backlash. It could be said that it was one of the vital points of a Dragon's body.

As long as he could hold onto this Dragon-related magical treasure, it would be much easier to control this little fellow than he had imagined!

“Hmph!”

Wang Muyu snorted. He puffed up his face and blew the glass horn with all his might! In an instant, the entire inner world shook. A huge glass Dragon appeared out of thin air behind Wang Muyu like a Dharma idol. He held a long saber and slashed horizontally.

Buzzzzzz!

With just one slash, the tens of thousands of dragon claws were chopped off in an instant.

it's actually a summoning Dharma artifact, a Kasaya! Qiao Yanyuan's clone was surprised. He had not expected the glazed horn to be a summoning-type Dharma artifact.

For a time, his mind was filled with thoughts. But even if he had gone through the history of the dragon clan, he would never have thought that there was such a long-saber wielding glass Dragon God in the long history of the dragon clan.

Just who was this divine being?