

## Daily Life 2181

### Chapter 2181 Sweeping away the glass Dragon God

It was a glass Dragon God that had never been seen in the long history of the dragon clan. The Dragon-headed man wielded a seven-colored long knife, and his body was surrounded by a powerful magic power and the aura of an ancient dragon.

This aura was too powerful, almost comparable to the three great leaders of the dragon clan in the ancient times. However, the most frightening thing was that Qiao Yanyuan had no impression of this glass Dragon Snake.

As a powerful dragon descendant, he naturally knew about the history of the Dragon race. However, the appearance of the glass Dragon God was an empty memory, which made Qiao Yanyuan, who thought that he had everything under control, feel a strange sense of fear.

On the ferry in the restricted area, a drop of cold sweat fell from Qiao

Yanyuan's forehead and onto his feet.

His original body was also paying close attention to the battle for Wang Muyu. When he saw the glass Dragon God that did not belong to his memory, an uneasiness beyond his imagination immediately surged in his heart.

What exactly was the glass Dragon God?

A belly full of questions immediately surged into his mind.

Soon, a shiver that came from the soul followed!

It was Wang Muyu's clone that was carrying out the mission in the distance. It was injured!

Holding a long knife, the glass Dragon God exuded an astonishing domineering aura. Its Eyes of the Dragon God released seven-colored brilliance, and its gaze was like a torch. Its body moved in an instant, dragging along a hazy seven-colored immortal Qi. The first strike arrived almost instantly!

“So fast!”

The clone opened his arms to block and slashed down with his saber. A dense primordial Dragon Qi immediately spread out.

“Crack! ”

The long saber fell, and the seven-colored divine lightning fell from the void almost at the same time. It was extremely terrifying, bringing with it an aura of great Dao annihilation, and it distorted the space of the inner world.

The clone’s reaction was lightning fast. Although he immediately formed a spirit shield and stretched out his hand to block it, he still couldn’t help but be shaken when he saw such an astonishing aura descending like a god.

He thought that he had nothing to fear after absorbing the power of the vast amount of parallel dimensions, but at this moment, he was still a little flustered. The spiritual light around his body immediately burst out, turning into dragon scales that plated a layer of armor on his demonic crystal body.

Wang Muyu held the horn in his hand and floated slightly in the air. His eyes were almost in sync with the glaze Dragon God, as if he was piloting this powerful mecha to fight with Qiao Yanyuan’s clone. The two were connected in their minds, without any delay, as if they were one person.

Chi!

The knife landed squarely on Qiao Yanyuan’s arm, directly peeling off the armor and crystal dragon scales on his arm. The pain was so intense that he gasped for breath.

As expected, this was a real clone.

Wang Muyu saw this scene from afar and was convinced of the nature of the clone in front of him.

A real clone would have part of the original's combat power and would not disappear easily due to pain or heavy injuries. The powerful real clone would even have its own will.

The most important thing was that the main body and the real clone formed a spatial link. When necessary, they could even directly switch hands and send the main body into the arena.

Wang Muyu took a deep breath.

This was going to be a tough battle.

He knew very well that Qiao Yanyuan was targeting Bai Zhe's side, who had no regard for martial virtue. Therefore, he could not rule out the possibility of using his real clone to exhaust him and test his real strength before fighting him with his real body.

The glass Dragon God's strike was graceful, but the power it contained was far beyond his imagination. After the strike, strange ancient patterns began to emerge on the slender saber.

This was an inscription used to strengthen magical artifacts. It was an existence that could not be deciphered by the modern cultivation civilization, and was extremely rare even in the ancient times.

The clone immediately felt as if he was facing a great enemy and had a strange feeling.

BOOM!

His crystal body burst with light, and he used his cultivation base to resist to the extreme, trying to stop the glass Dragon God's next strike!

The clone had already felt the power of the first strike, and the power of this strike was clearly more terrifying.

This glass Dragon God wasn't in the history of the dragon clan and was a blind

spot in Qiao Yanyuan's knowledge. It was precisely because he knew nothing

about this glass Dragon God that Qiao Yanyuan and his clone felt like they had no idea where to start.

The inscriptions on the seven-colored long blade glowed, rendering this long blade into a terrifying legend. Just looking at it gave people a sense of horror.

The spiritual Qi that flowed out from it was like a bright Galaxy pouring down. It was extremely overbearing.

“Strange! What the hell is this thing!”

The clone was anxious. He used spatial bending and quickly retreated. His intuition told him that he couldn’t take this attack head-on and had to find a way to avoid it.

However, the glass Dragon God’s power was beyond his expectations. The Dragon God touched a little saber Qi with his fingers, then raised his sword fingers and drew a line in the void. The avatar, which had already escaped, once again appeared very close to the glass Dragon God.

he actually used saber Qi to cut through the space in front of him and shorten the distance!

With a simple move, he directly broke the earth shrinking technique. This was something that no one present could have expected.

The most gorgeous attack often didn’t need so many movements, and the fiercest strike was often the plainest and unpretentious. The glaze Dragon God’s posture was extremely natural and unrestrained, and everything was done in the simplest way. Every breath, attack, and knife slash revealed the power of the Dragon God that was the simplest of great Dao.

“What a troublesome Yingluo.”

The clone frowned. He thought that this battle would be won for sure, but he did not expect Wang Muyu’s dragon descendant magical artifact to be so difficult to deal with.

Elsewhere, in the loose immortal’s magical ring world, Wang Ling was in his carriage.

Wang Ling and Lotus Sun Closed their eyes. Wang Muyu's battle scene was also synchronized to Wang Ling's spiritual will, and then Wang Ling synchronized it to Lotus sun.

Although the two of them were in the game world, they did not forget to pay attention to the situation outside.

"What exactly is this magic tool of the little wooden fish? The glass Dragon God he summoned is so powerful." Lotus sun couldn't help but sigh in admiration. This kind of confrontation wasn't something she, a cultivator who had just entered the Golden core stage, could participate in at close range. Without a powerful shield, just the spiritual pressure alone would be enough to crush her into a meat patty.

"This doesn't count. It's a summoning-type magic artifact." Wang Ling explained telepathically.

From the very beginning, Qiao Yanyuan had made a mistake with his clone.

It looked like Wang Muyu had blown the horn to summon the glass Dragon God, but in fact, the real purpose of the glass horn was not to summon it.

"It's not a summoning spiritual artifact? Lotus sun sighed slightly, knowing that this was knowledge beyond her scope of understanding.

Wang Ling's expression remained calm as he crossed his arms and looked at everything, as if victory was already in his hands. moreover, this is not the wooden fish's Dragon-related magical treasure.

"In other words, mu Yu's Dragon-related magical weapon isn't this?" "Then where did this magic tool come from?" Lotus sun asked in surprise.

"It's used to confuse them,

"I've prepared one for him in advance," Wang Ling said.

Lotus sun,"Yingluo.."

Chapter 2182 - 2182: This might be the longest sentence Wang Ling has ever said

A Dragon magical artifact was a magical artifact that was refined by every Dragon who inherited the dragon clan's Dao with their own soul as the foundation. It could be understood as a kind of spiritual essence, an existence that came from the depths of the soul and was condensed into a physical form.

Every dragon descendant magical artifact had its own uniqueness and was on equal footing with the chaos device. This was the most precious treasure of the Dragon descendants, which was connected to their Dragon Souls.

Thus, Lotus sun felt that Wang Ling's ability to create a dragon descendant magic artifact with his bare hands could be summed up in one word:

“unexpected, but reasonable.”

From the time she had truly come to know him until now, the young man in front of her had done too many things that went against the laws of modern human cultivators and were magical things that couldn't be explained with modern cultivation knowledge. Lotus sun was a little shocked, but it was just a little bit. Because this person was Wang Ling, she felt that there wasn't any need to make a fuss about it.

This was a place that could freely travel through the universe.

The man who brought his younger sister, who was less than a year old, to fight against the outer Gods.

Moreover, the reason why he brought his sister to fight the outer Gods was not because he could not defeat them. He just wanted to strengthen his sister a

little and find some nutritious things to fill her stomach.

Haha, Yingluo is such a heartwarming brother!

“That's not right! That's not the problem right now!” In the short span of a second, Lotus sun's thoughts began to go from calm to drifting, and then to madness.

He felt that everything in front of him was realistic, but it was so unreal.

Wang Ling opened his eyes and saw Lotus sun's conflicted expression. She hadn't used his mind-reading ability, and he immediately understood what she was thinking.

"Actually, it's not that hard to create a dragon-related magical treasure."

Wang Ling explained to Lotus sun telepathically. He tried hard to think of his words, because this was probably the longest sentence he had ever said to her.

this is mainly due to the quantum entanglement between the Dragon descendant magical artifact and the laws of the universe. Actually, it's not complicated.

the main thing is to find the key to open this Pandora's Box. To find the key, we must use dark matter as a Foundation and combine it with the existing chaos

using the heavenly Dao as a reference, using the non-modern cultivation science theory of infinite and non-looping multi-dimensional space to achieve a change. and then evolve.

that's enough, Wang Ling. Lotus sun made a stop gesture to stop Wang Ling from sincerely explaining himself.

She was very touched, because this was the first time Wang Ling had said so much to her.

She knew every Chinese character, but for some reason, when they were all connected, she couldn't understand a single word.

He could only say that the young man was too outrageous. He actually wanted to make him understand through a verbal explanation.

Buzzzzzz

In fact, even if he did it in front of her, she might not be able to understand it, right?

Back to the colored glass horn itself.

This was a dragon descendant magic artifact that Wang Ling had specially created for Wang Muyu, and it had been custom-made for him.

This wasn't a summoning-type magic tool. To be exact, it was a time magic tool, a Kasaya.

Yes, it was.

The glass horn could release power through the horn, and it had never strengthened Wang Muyu's Dharma spirit.

Therefore, the glass Dragon God was not summoned by Wang Muyu, but Wang Muyu's original spirit of the Dharma. It was only strengthened through the glass horn, directly borrowing power from the future and releasing it in advance.

This would directly consume a large amount of spirit power and lifespan.

But this Liuli horn actually didn't have any side effects on Wang Muyu at all. It was like Wang Ling had bought Wang Muyu a fund, and the side effect of the Liuli horn was the risk of this fund, and all the profits went to Wang Muyu himself.

But Wang Ling's spirit power and lifespan were close to infinite, so the risk was also zero.

Wang Muyu could use the glass horn without paying any price.

If Wang Muyu was given some time to grow, he would become a powerful Dragon God sooner or later.

Therefore, when this spirit that had become a dragon God in advance appeared, Qiao Yanyuan searched through the history of the dragon clan and found that there was a memory gap in his mind.

He had never thought that the glass Dragon God was actually transformed from Wang Muyu's own spirit of Dharma. This had exceeded the knowledge limit of a universe's living beings.



At the end of the day, his imagination was too limited; he hadn't expected Wang Ling's ability to be this great.

The failure of the earth shrinking was a real panic for the avatar. The glass Dragon God could break the space with only the saber Qi and forcibly make his pulling force ineffective. He had wanted to use the extreme pulling force to fight in a slightly roundabout way and find a breakthrough through long-range combat. Now, this idea had failed before it could be carried out.

"Heaven and earth Dragon coffin!"

Helplessly, Qiao Yanyuan could only summon a brand new Chaos device.

Wang Muyu could see that this was a genuine summoning-type chaos equipment.

Judging from his shallow experience that his glass horn was a summoning-type Dragon-related magical artifact, did he also intend to summon a living creature to fight against his spirit of Dharma, the glass Dragon God?

Wang Muyu immediately guessed what the other party was thinking.

Buzzzzzz!

The ancient black dragon coffin that appeared like a Phantom created a strong contrast with the seven-colored inner world under the distorted space fluctuations.

A Dragon-headed human corpse appeared, surrounded by black gas. Its dragon claws were like iron hooks, and it swung its tail in the air to attack the glass Dragon God.

There was a strong sense of strangeness in this scene. This should not be a Dragon's descendant, but it had a dragon's head and a human body. It was as if it was a living creature that had been reassembled by the creator, and its entire body exuded a violent and uncoordinated feeling.

Chi!

The glaze Dragon God didn't hesitate at all. She slashed out with her saber and destroyed the zombie Dragon's hooked claws. The zombie Dragon's hooked claws were shattered into powder and shattered.

The Dragon God's power was so heaven-defying, domineering, and fierce. This was only Wang Muyu's spirit of the Dharma aspect, but it had such powerful combat ability.

Generally speaking, the strength of the main body was stronger than the spirit of the Dharma body. If Wang Muyu could really develop to the point where he could summon the glaze Dragon God's Dharma spirit, his position in the dragon clan would be unshakeable.

BOOM!

The glaze Dragon God waved her blade and created a seven-colored sea of fire in the void. It was a seven-colored flame formed by the power of the universe's chaos and the universe's Spirit Fire. It was roasting the zombie dragon.

"Since you're not completely cremated, then let me help you burn you to the ground!" Wang Muyu's little face was very serious. He stared at the zombie dragon in the sky, which was gradually being surrounded by the seven-colored fire and was at a disadvantage. He was full of confidence.

However, after struggling in the seven-colored flame for a while, the zombie dragon stopped struggling as if it was getting used to the heat. In the end, it got used to it and burst into a strong black gas in the air.

Wang Muyu could feel that this black gas was a kind of negative emotion that originated from the entire universe and had been accumulated for a long time. Once affected by the black gas, one's mental state would be completely destroyed..

Chapter 2183 - 2183: The primeval zombie dragon

This immemorial zombie dragon had come in a strange manner, and its assembled body was like a marionette that was filled with a sense of disharmony. However, its movement speed was extremely fast, like light, shadow, and lightning. The negative black gas surging all over its body suddenly spread out toward the entire inner world with the zombie dragon as the center.

It was a universe level negative emotion that had been accumulated for a long time.

“Great purification!”

Wang Muyu stretched out his little hand and pointed in the air, and a Holy ray burst out from his fingertip. This was one of the three thousand heavenly Dao spells, and Wang Muyu had learned it under Wang Ling’s guidance a long time ago, so he could master it almost instantly.

The great purification spell was most suitable for a situation like this. It could eliminate the mental demons that entered the body and sweep away all kinds of poisonous and violent Qi in the world. From there, it could calm one’s mind and allow one’s spiritual level to reach a stable state.

The Holy beam of the great purification spell pierced through the sky and directly tore apart the black gas that shrouded the inner world.

At this moment, the spreading negative emotions seemed to be under control. However, the sky was soon torn apart and endless black Qi continued to shroud the area.

“Even the heavenly Dao spell can’t completely purify it?”

Wang Muyu frowned. He immediately knew that this was a power that was above the level of heavenly path spells. In a situation like this, only a heavenly path spell that had been cultivated to the extreme could be used together to fight.

Although Wang Muyu was a fast learner, he wasn’t as skilled as Wang Ling.

“If only daddy was here, Yingluo.”

Wang Muyu looked at the black gas that was condensing again in the sky and couldn’t help but Mutter.

wooden fish. von have to he careful- Not only does the black gas contain

negative emotions, but it also has the power of a curse. Yi Jianchuan reminded him. Although his realm was the lowest among the people present, his state of mind was ridiculously strong.

Qiao Yanyuan's clone was stunned by this scene. A Saint realm expert was completely unaffected by the black mist.

How did he do it?

Qiao Yanyuan could not figure it out.

He's just a human, nothing more.

The power of curses?

At this critical moment, his teacher's reminder had the effect of adding the finishing touch.

Wang Muyu never thought that there would be some kind of curse power in the black gas. No wonder the great purification spell couldn't completely eradicate the negative black gas. It was so difficult to deal with.

"How troublesome!"

Wang Muyu frowned and put his hands together. The glaze Dragon God gave off light, illuminating the dark sky that was covered by the black gas. Countless seven-colored divine rings appeared and supported his body. It was an amazing transcendence.

The blade slashed into the void, and a light curtain immediately fell down like a waterfall from the gap in the blade Qi. It enveloped Wang Muyu and Yi Jianchuan's bodies like an Aurora in the dark night.

At this moment, the negative black gas mixed with the power of the curse was blocked. The gas that flowed out of the crack cut by the saber Qi contained a powerful spirit power. It was blessed with all kinds of ancient patterns and had the power to resist all kinds of attacks.

The glass Dragon God was like a living Supreme Dragon God, which was as powerful as the ancient chaotic device.

Buzzzzzz!

The black coffin trembled and more black gas flowed out from it. At the same time, the zombie dragon let out an ear-piercing roar. It could be seen that everything around the black coffin became chaotic.

this Primal Chaos device can actually refine other people's inner worlds? ” Wang Muyu didn't expect that this summoning-type chaotic device had such an additional ability. It could absorb the energy of other people's inner world and transform it into the energy of the zombie dragon.

He immediately realized that he had to end this battle as soon as possible. If he continued to delay, it would definitely reach a stalemate.

Clang!

The seven-colored glaze saber burst with dazzling light, and at the same time, the glaze Dragon God's figure began to expand. The seven-colored magic rings on his body began to expand under the accumulation of powerful spiritual energy. His body was as tall as Pangu.

He waved his saber and protected Wang Muyu and Yi Jianchuan behind him.

Then, he grabbed the black coffin with his right hand and closed it by force, preventing the black gas from flowing out and the inner world from being refined and devoured.

This scene shocked Qiao Yanyuan.

Beside the black coffin was a Chaos Black hole!

Normally, it was not allowed to get close!

Everything that came close to it would be devoured and refined into a black hole, but after the glass Dragon God became twice as strong, it actually ignored the chaos Black hole.

Could it be that the density of his spirit power was already higher than the black hole itself?

At this moment, the clone's pupils trembled.

The strength of his physical body was too amazing. He could be called an Immortal Dragon King.

BOOM!

There was a huge explosion in the void, and before the avatar could react, the black coffin was crushed by the glaze Dragon God on the spot. It turned into a purple cloud in the palm of the Dragon God's hand and disappeared.

The zombie dragon held its head and roared in pain. The pain of being cut off from the black coffin caused it to fall into a state of chaos for a short time, but it quickly regained its calm.

Wang Muyu looked at this scene and was even more confused.

"That's not right, Wang Ling. Normally, it's a summoning-type magic artifact. If the summoned magic tool is crushed, shouldn't the summoned creature's body disappear as well?" Lotus sun asked the same question as Wang Muyu.

The black coffin had been crushed by the glass Dragon God, and nothing was left. However, the zombie dragon only suffered a little pain and quickly returned to normal. This was not logical for a normal summoning spiritual artifact.

The black coffin, the base of the summoned creatures, had been destroyed, but the summoned creatures still existed. This was rare, but not entirely impossible.

"It disappeared, but it didn't completely disappear." Wang Ling said.

This explanation sounded like a riddle, but it was not difficult to understand.

This was because the Dragon's body was pieced together. The only thing that was connected to the black coffin was probably one of the Bones of the Dragon.

Therefore, to the zombie dragon, the black coffin had been crushed, and it had only lost one of its insignificant bones.

But with this universal-level sewing skill, Wang Ling could tell at a glance that it wasn't the work of an ordinary person. Chaos devices were born naturally from the chaos of the universe, while the zombie dragon in the black coffin had definitely been modified several times under human interference to become like this.

After crushing the black coffin, the negative black gas that filled the inner world disappeared, but it also meant that the zombie dragon would no longer be suppressed by the summoning magical treasure, and would be in a Free

State.

BOOM!

Heaven and earth began to shake, and the zombie Dragon's body began to shine with an extremely dark light. Black God chains of order intertwined in the void like an abyss and shrouded in all directions, turning Wang Muyu's inner world into a cage-like place.

It was the dense aura of the Dragon God.

At that moment, Wang Muyu could truly feel that there was a part of the Dragon God's skull on the zombie dragon.

It was one of the three great leaders of the dragon clan, Cang Yuan, dark devour, and moonlight, Lao Ai..

Chapter 2184 - 2184: The dual game of reality and illusion

It was a corpse Dragon that was pieced together from a piece of the Dragon

God's skull from the Dragon God, one of the three leaders of the dragon clan.

Wang Muyu frowned, deeply surprised. To be able to directly modify the original summoned creature inside the chaos device and perfectly embed a piece of the Dragon God's skull into this zombie dragon, this was definitely not something ordinary cultivators could do.

Even he couldn't do it himself. The difficulty of operation was too high, and it involved many things related to the laws of nature. Although Wang Muyu knew the theory, there was often a big difference between theory and practice.

During the entire process of piecing together the zombie dragon, the laws of nature would collapse if he was not careful, causing this Chaos device to be destroyed. At that time, not to mention reconstructing the zombie dragon in the coffin lid, even the coffin lid would disappear!

However, Wang Muyu could only think of two people who could do this.

One was his father, Wang Ling Qianqian.

As for the other one, it was probably something that only the current leader of the dragon clan, Bai Zhe, could do.

Although Bai Zhe was the self-proclaimed leader of the dragon clan and did not receive Wang Muyu's approval, almost all the Dragon descendants were created by Bai Zhe. Jingze, Yanluo, Qiao Yanyuan, and the other Dragon descendants who were trained by Bai Zhe to be the top Dragon descendants, now all pledged to follow him. "Teacher, today's battle might be very dangerous."

Wang Muyu felt a sense of danger.

This was the second form of the undead dragon, and it directly released the aura of the Dragon God. After breaking free of the shackles of the chaotic instrument itself and breaking away from the shackles of the sealed state, it even directly turned from guest to host in his inner world, turning the surroundings into a cage.

The Dragon God's cage!

It was the suppression of a type of curse array, which was entangled with all kinds of obscure and difficult to understand nomological power.



In fact, even if Wang Muyu didn't say it, Yi Jianchuan also knew how risky this battle was. As the first human to reach the top of the Saint realm, Sword Saint huaxiu stood at the height of Dragon descendants like Wang Muyu, zombie dragon, and Qiao Yanyuan, but he had lived for thousands of years after all. The polishing and tempering of his state of mind for thousands of years were real.

This curse was very dangerous, but it was unable to affect him. This was what surprised Qiao Yanyuan's clone the most.

"Mu Yu, you still have a long way to go. This was a cultivation. Just treat it with a normal heart and perform as usual." Yi Jianchuan's answer was much calmer than Wang Muyu had imagined. It was as light as ever, which gave Wang Muyu great encouragement.

It could only be said that he was indeed worthy of being the teacher Wang Ling had chosen for him; he didn't drop the ball even in such a critical moment, and had the air of a great general.

In the carriage, Lotus sun was also full of admiration for Yi Jianchuan.

"General Yi, you're still young." She was deeply in awe of Sword Saint huaxiu's bearing. In the face of such a world-shattering battle that did not belong to her realm, she could still remain calm. This state of mind was not something ordinary people could achieve.

teacher, stay here and don't move. I'll try my best to end the battle as quickly as possible!

Wang Muyu roared. He hung the glass horn on his waist and decided not to retreat behind the scenes. Instead, he would fight together with the glass Dragon God!

BOOM!

He turned into a ray of light, and the ground under his feet caved in. He rushed into the sky and engaged in a fierce battle with the second-form zombie dragon.

In a short moment, the Aurora in the sky collapsed, and endless spiritual light scattered into meteors. Those were the sparks produced by the friction between the two sides in the intense fight. The speed was too fast, and the shadows of the fists flew everywhere. It was impossible to see the movements clearly, and only the traces of the fight could be seen all over the sky.

Heaven and earth crumbled. The zombie dragon stretched out its skeletal hand and shook the heavens. A divine seal fell from the sky, trying to suppress Wang Muyu.

Wang Muyu looked up and was shocked to find that the suppression was not only directed at him, but also at the sword Saint sitting on the ground below.

Teacher!

Wang Muyu was anxious. He had the glass Dragon God grab his feet and throw him out, turning into a javelin to block the attack from a distance.

It was like a shooting star falling from the sky.

With a loud bang, the divine seal was forcibly stopped before it could land.

But price was heavy.

In order to save his teacher, Wang Muyu had to use his body to withstand the suppression without any preparation. This made Wang Muyu feel a strong sense of discomfort.

The glass Dragon God in the void was Wang Muyu's Dharma power. After its body was injured, the Dharma Power's figure also began to shake.

In that instant, Qiao Yanyuan's clone finally understood everything.

"I see, Yingluo, this isn't a summoned creature! It's the spirit of your Dharma form!" The clone laughed wildly. The zombie Dragon's second form was too strong, and its intelligence level was far beyond his imagination. In terms of intelligence in battle, it could be said that no one could match it! With just one move of probing, he had solved something that he had not understood before.

Everything was developing for the better!

The clone sneered.

He didn't retreat behind the scenes anymore. Instead, he chose to take the initiative to attack. He slapped at the injured Wang Muyu.

He used the same trick and summoned the palms of the parallel universes that he had devoured. They covered Wang Muyu like a thousand-hand Guanyin.

Being attacked from both the front and back, the danger Wang Muyu was facing could be imagined.

"Wang Ling, quickly use your divine power to think of a way! The wooden fish doesn't seem to be able to hold on much longer!" In the carriage, Lotus sun looked on with worry and pleaded.

Little did he know that Wang Ling had already made arrangements.

BOOM!

At this moment, in Wang Muyu's inner world, heaven and earth shook. A Silver Aurora pierced through from the distance. It was the law, order, and Dao Kasaya.

In that instant, Qiao Yanyuan's clone and the zombie dragon both felt the astonishing power contained in this mystical light that came from afar.

In the end, all of this became a golden bullet in their eyes.

"Is this Mr. Xiang's Kasaya bullet?" Lotus sun was shocked and anxious. She hadn't expected that at this critical moment, a bullet would suddenly fall to save the day.

But Wang Ling had already laid his cards on the table with Lotus sun in loose immortal's magic ring world. Qin Zong and Xiang Yi were both in the game world, so where on earth had Xiang Yi gotten this bullet?

"The bullets were prepared in advance." Wang Ling said.

This was not long after Xiang Yi chose to become the battle sect's guest elder.

On that day, Wang Ling had taken Xiang Yi to a planet that was infinitely far away from earth and had him aim at earth and shoot with precision.

This golden bullet was the most powerful bullet Xiang Yi had. It crossed countless light years and shot from the distant universe to earth. It finally passed through layers of space and arrived in Wang Muyu's inner world.

BOOM!

In an instant, in Wang Muyu's inner world, the sky above exploded because of the arrival of this bullet. Countless golden laws of order accompanied the bullet and turned into a mighty waterfall that poured down from the crack, drowning Qiao Yanyuan's avatar and the zombie dragon..

Chapter 2185 - 2185: The dual game of reality and illusion @

This long-planned bullet crossed countless lightyears to arrive here. To everyone's surprise, the Golden shell, which had been adjusted by Wang Ling's nomological power, passed through layers of space and smoothly arrived in Wang Muyu's inner world.

In the eyes of any cultivator, this was an impossible operation. Wang Ling needed to obtain the magical key of Wang Muyu's core world without hurting him, and then condense the magical key into an inscription to add to the bullet.

Therefore, when the golden bullet reached the corresponding area, the runes on the bullet were like a key, and it directly entered Wang Muyu's inner world without any effort, causing this unexpected blow.

The mighty golden laws of order buried the clone and the undead dragon below. No one would have thought that two experts who had reached the ancestral realm would be buried on the spot without any power to fight back.

The Golden laws wrapped around them, making them feel as if they had fallen into a quagmire, sinking deeper and deeper.

"Fly! Fly!"

The clone and the zombie dragon were both hissing and roaring. They resisted with all their might, trying to break free from the Golden Law ocean that was pouring down.

But the downpour effect of this golden bullet was really too targeted; when Wang Ling had set up this bullet back then, he had even taken into account the positions of several people.

Therefore, this law ocean was only effective for the avatar and the zombie dragon. On the other hand, Wang Muyu and Yi Jianchuan were in a relatively safe geographical position, overlooking the two who were being submerged.

They struggled in pain, but it was not over yet.

BOOM!

In the next second, the golden bullet hit this law ocean. In an instant, the inner world shook, and the entire law ocean was burning violently.

This scene was too shocking. It was like a large number of fireworks exploding

in this place. Immortal energy fluctuations connected together in an instant, as if the stars in the sky had collided at this moment.

The clone and the zombie dragon were already struggling to break free from the law ocean and were firmly confined in the law ocean.

To sum it up in one sentence-

They were directly numbed by the explosion!

In a short moment, it was as if their entire bodies were being punched by trillions of tons. They were constantly being hit by the explosion. Although they were not in the universe, it was better than being in it. The two of them were blown into a mess and floated up and down in this sea of laws.

Yi Jianchuan looked at this scene with his hands behind his back. He was also confused.

Two ancestral realm mayflies

They were like two dogs that were about to drown in the nomological ocean. It was really miserable. They floated up and down, sometimes jumping out of the sea, sometimes being submerged into the bottom of the ocean by the nomological laws. They were also spitting out all kinds of golden nomological laws that they had accidentally drunk.

These golden laws were burning and exploding in the first place, so not only did they have to bear the explosion outside their bodies, but they also had to bear the explosion and turbulence inside their bodies.

“Mokugyo, what is this golden bullet?”

Yi Jianchuan was horrified.

He only saw a golden bullet shoot over and then turn the situation around. Yi Jianchuan was very curious about who had shot the bullet.

Even the best gunner in the modern cultivation world might not be able to achieve such an effect if he shot with all his might.

Therefore, Yi Jianchuan guessed that this person must be from the ancient times. Unless he was a powerful ancient being, how could he beat two ancestral realm experts into a drowning dog?

“It’s an older brother I know. He didn’t graduate from University.” Wang Muyu replied directly.

He didn’t directly mention Xiang Yi’s identity, but he did, which made Yi Jianchuan break out in cold sweat. The college student who hasn’t graduated yet

Was he still a normal human being?

On the law sea, the artistic atmosphere of the explosion covered the entire sea area. The seven-colored mountains that belonged to Wang Muyu’s inner world were shattered together with the law

sea, exploding into colorful whirlpools. From a distance, it looked like the masterpiece of the artist Van Gogh. The colors were rich and artistic, and any picture could be used as a screensaver.

No one had expected that this explosion would continue to explode. The sound of the explosions shook everyone's hearts, pushing the battle in the inner world to a climax.

On the ferry to the restricted area, Qiao Yanyuan's forehead was covered in sweat. He was caught in a dilemma.

Before he saw the golden bullet, he immediately realized that the bullet was extraordinary. He wanted to switch with his clone and rush to the front line to end the battle.

However, when he saw the power of the continuous explosions of the Golden Law ocean, he fell silent.

Because it looked very painful.

His clone and zombie dragon had already been knocked out by the explosion. Even if his stronger main body went over, Qiao Yanyuan wasn't sure if he could withstand the blow.

If he dispelled the clone, it meant that the injured body of the clone would synchronize with his soul the moment he dispelled the clone. As the main body, he would also share a part of the pain.

This was also something that Qiao Yanyuan did not want to see.

Therefore, it seemed that there was only one way now, and that was to break the contract with the real avatar and let him die on his own. However, doing so would directly affect his cultivation.

In other words, Qiao Yanyuan had two choices.

They would either have to endure physical pain or the pain of losing their cultivation.

All in all, it's over when you're in pain, Yingluo.

He had no other choice.

Are there still any experts in the battle sect?

Qiao Yanyuan was stunned.

He had thought that the investigation of the battle sect had been very thorough, but he had not expected that the whole situation would be reversed by the sudden golden bullet.

The strongest teenager on earth had been confined in the game world, and Wang Muyu looked isolated and helpless. No cultivator on earth could help him. Even if the man's sister were to help, with Qiao Yanyuan's current combat power, he was confident that he could snatch Wang Muyu away while fighting against the little girl.

However, such a variable had appeared, causing Qiao Yanyuan's plan to snatch Wang Muyu to fall into a deadlock.

Damn you, I can't forgive you.

Qiao Yanyuan was extremely unwilling.

Bai Zhe had just given him the title of ziri Dragon God, which was a symbol of honor among the Dragon descendants. It proved that he had been promoted to a general by Bai Zhe.

However, he, a Frontline General, had a bad start, and his first mission had failed.

Qiao Yanyuan was furious but there was nothing he could do.

The explosion of the Golden Law sea did not stop.

From the looks of it, his clone and the undead dragon probably wouldn't be able to return. No ancestral realm expert would be able to withstand such a continuous explosion that could be called a star bombardment.



Qiao Yanyuan gritted his teeth. He had no choice but to summon the clone contract and break it.

This move was like a lizard cutting off its tail, but it was a helpless move.

He could only think of other ways to make up for it..

Chapter 2186 - 2186: The dual game of reality and illusion (3)

After Qiao Yanyuan cut off the connection with his avatar, the violent ocean of laws instantly returned to calmness. Wang Muyu looked at The Golden Ocean of laws that had almost covered his entire inner world and felt an unprecedented peace in his heart.

He took a step forward and couldn't help but reach out to touch the law ocean.

"Wooden fish, be careful." Yi Jianchuan wanted to reach out and pull Wang Muyu, but it was too late. The little wooden fish's tender hands had already reached into the sea of laws in front of them.

Something magical happened. The Golden Law ocean did not hurt him.

Instead, he felt a warm power flowing through his body, healing the remaining injuries.

does this sea of golden laws even pick people to hurt? " Wang Muyu didn't understand.

He had thought that he had inherited a lot of things and knew a lot, but as long as Wang Ling was involved, there would always be things that he couldn't understand.

"Teacher, you should try too." Wang Muyu grabbed Yi Jianchuan's hand. Of course, Yi Jianchuan was very resistant. He thought that the law ocean was very dangerous.

However, Wang Muyu's strength was too great. He couldn't defend against Wang Muyu's strength at all and fell into the sea of law.

The excruciating pain he had imagined did not come, nor did an explosion occur. Yi Jianchuan felt a powerful spiritual power constantly pouring into his body.

my longevity seems to have increased. Yi Jianchuan found it unbelievable. His body had become younger. Not only had his longevity increased, but his cultivation also seemed to have increased.

He had just made a breakthrough to the sage realm, but during the time he was soaking in the law ocean, Yi Jianchuan felt that he had actually comprehended a trace of the Dao realm.

“Muyu, master Xuanji seems to be about to break through again.”

The corner of Yi Jianchuan’s mouth twitched. He was immersed in the ocean of laws and felt an unprecedented spiritual power filling his body.

Not only that, but these laws seemed to be lingering around him and guiding him forward, constantly injecting knowledge of the unattainable realm of the Dao realm into his consciousness.

Not only was the law ocean repairing his body, but it also had the effect of guiding his consciousness.

Yi Jianchuan suddenly thought of an idiom.

This is what it means to be enlightened!

This surge of power suddenly made him clear-headed and cleared up some of the theories related to breaking through realms that he couldn’t understand before. It broadened his originally narrow vision and made him suddenly have a feeling of enlightenment.

So the feeling of the Tao state was like this. It wasn’t as far away as he had imagined.

it seems like teacher is really going to break through! Wang Muyu looked at Yi Jianchuan, who was immersed in the law ocean. He saw that his teacher’s body was emitting golden light, which was a sign that he was about to break through to the Tao realm.

but it’s strange. I don’t have that many insights, teacher. I only feel that my body has been repaired.

Wang Muyu stared at Yi Jianchuan and thought for a moment. Then, he suddenly clapped his hands. "I understand, teacher! This law ocean could help cultivators below the ancestral realm to gain enlightenment! That's why I was able to help you comprehend the essence of the Taoist Scripture so quickly!"

This was the only possibility Wang Muyu could think of. After all, this sea of law was a miracle created by Wang Ling and Xiang Yi, and its effects were definitely extraordinary.

Wang Muyu could feel that the Golden Law ocean had a spiritual intelligence that could distinguish between good and evil. The law ocean would not easily forgive anything that had evil thoughts.

This was also the reason why Wang Muyu and Yi Jianchuan were not injured.

Whoosh!

At this moment, a huge creature jumped up from the calm sea.

"It's the Suan ni whale? no fear. Wang Muyu looked into the distance. It was a creature that was shining with golden light and a little red. Wang Muyu observed it repeatedly with his dynamic vision.

In the end, he confirmed that it was a huge one! Koi!

In the law ocean, there was actually such a huge koi fish that was ten thousand feet long swimming around.

After a moment of daze, Wang Muyu instantly understood who had made this koi.

It turned out that not only had Wang Ling prepared that bullet, but the bullet also had a summoning array in it. The moment the Golden sea of law formed, this huge koi fish was also summoned.

If necessary, the koi fish would act and become the second trump card to help Wang Muyu get out of trouble.

The koi fish was too big. When it flipped over from The Golden Ocean of laws in the distance, it covered the sky and the sun. Its orderly golden scales rendered everything as if a God had descended.

It flapped its fins and swung its tail, forming waves in the distance and carrying the two black spots to the shore.

It was none other than Qiao Yanyuan's clone and the undead dragon that had been abandoned by the original.

The two of them were dizzy from the explosion and had completely passed out.

how pitiful. He was abandoned by his own body. Wang Muyu poked their heads. They were still alive, but they couldn't move.

He stared at the real clone that Qiao Yanyuan had created and suddenly remembered that he had accidentally roped in a clone of Qiao Yanyuan in the ancestral land. At that time, he had even called him Qiao er.

"I understand. I'll call you Sanqiao from now on." Wang Muyu said as he stared at Qiao San.

Compared to dumb Qiao, the three Qiao in front of him were extraordinary. Although they were not as powerful as their main body, at least their bodies were compatible with many other clones from other parallel universes, so their combat power was still very impressive.

And it was in fact Wang Ling's idea for the sea of law to calm down again.

Wang Ling's Go game had only just begun.

With this three Qiao Wanwan

For Wang Ling, Qiao Yanyuan's defeat was already set in stone.

Because he wanted the three Qiao to completely replace Qiao Yanyuan, and even incited Qiao Yanyuan's main body to become a substitute..

## Chapter 2187 - 2187: The double game of reality and illusion IV

Within the itinerant immortal's magical ring, a large number of players had come from all over the game world.

All he wanted to do was to personally witness the rare sight of Mister Cang Hu using an ancient method to concoct pills from an active volcano.

Many players had gathered in the itinerant immortal's magic hoop.

Countless viewers in the real world outside of the game world also began to pay attention to this unprecedented livestream.

In the battle sect, Bai Qiao was in the central control room of the internet café. Many battle sect disciples were operating the computers in front of them in an orderly manner. Under the internet café was the server for loose immortal's magic ring, and the server alone was built on six floors underground.

In order to ensure that the game could run smoothly without any lag, the battle sect had also recruited many high-end technological cultivators in the real world.

They didn't have much actual combat experience, and their cultivation level wasn't high, but their academic qualifications were heaven-defying, the kind of people who had mastered theories in the modern cultivation world.

In reality, the modern cultivation world needed such people. Only then could they truly promote the development of modern cultivation technology.

Bai Qiao held a tablet computer in her hand as she looked at the constantly rising game data, and she couldn't help but feel a trace of excitement. As a game developer, this kind of excitement could only be experienced by those who were personally involved.

“Elder Bai Qiao, the number of people online in the game has already exceeded 400 million! The number of live stream viewers watching the live volcano refining pills has exceeded one billion!” A member of the battle sect said.

This number of viewers had already broken the record for the best new game of the year. However, it was still a little lacking compared to the large-scale, open-world game, primordial, which had created a legend in the history of gaming.

Of course, among the tens of billions of cultivators in the world, the achievements of these two top-tier games in the current cultivation world were only as rare as Phoenix Feathers and Qilin horns.

Although it was a pity, as a newbie in the gaming circle, Bai Qiao was still full of confidence in her future.

Loose immortal’s magic ring was no worse than the original deity, but it was still limited by the login equipment. After all, not all players could have holographic game pods.

Of course, there were also simplified full-immersion helmets on the market. One only needed to put on the helmet and connect it to the phone through a data cable, then enter through the phone port.

However, after entering the simplified version of the helmet, it was affected by various factors. Whether it was the game flow or the overall experience, it was not as strong as the virtual cabin.

Many players played the game for convenience, relaxation, and happiness, which was why the itinerant immortal magic ring was not as popular as the original immortal.

It was necessary to summarize their experiences, but right now, apart from analyzing the game data, Bai Qiao also had to be on guard against Bai Zhe’s actions.

The entire game world was gradually becoming real.

Many of the battle sect’s disciples who were processing the data here had already noticed the clues.

They found that in the sky background of the game world, there was a large mass of indescribable gray fog that could not be modified or deleted.

Bai Qiao naturally knew what it was.

However, in order to avoid causing panic, they still replied with the game's 'BUG' and pretended to set up a team of programmers to fix this 'BUG' that couldn't be fixed with current technology.

For Bai Qiao, the only thing she could do now was to drag it out as long as possible. She could only hope that Sword Master Wang Ling would be able to smoothly assist Mr. Hidden fox in completing this "Wall Breaker plan."

In the carriage, Wang Ling watched as a large number of players rode their mounts and magic treasures to the crater near floating clouds town. It was a dark mass, and each of them had their own unique characteristics, which instantly reminded Wang Ling of what it felt like to be a player who had watched a movie or a game.

ancient alchemy method of an active volcano. I didn't expect that someone would actually know this.

"This senior who looks like a Tibetan fox, who is he? Why did he make himself look like this?"

"What do you mean by this? Do heretical players not deserve to play the game?"

Many people began to have a strong curiosity about Mr. Tibetan fox. However, there were thousands of players in the itinerant immortal magic ring world, and not all of them wanted to make themselves look handsome or beautiful. A large number of non-mainstream players liked to make their characters look like Cthulhu aliens.

Under Wang Ling's intentional arrangement, in addition to the NPC convoy hired by Mr. Hidden fox, the vicinity of the active volcano was directly surrounded by an iron bucket.

Mister Cang Hu had spent some silver taels and spirit stones to set up the formation in all four directions. The reason why he had mobilized so many people was because he was worried that they would be disturbed by external factors.

However, it was no longer important to Mr. Hidden fox whether he could successfully make the pill from the active volcano. The first stage of his Wall Breaker plan had been successfully completed.

There was a large number of players gathered here. This was a bait for Bai Zhe, but he didn't know if Bai Zhe would take action as usual.

And as it turned out, everything was just as Wang Ling had expected. Bai Zhe, who had been "busy" the entire time, really hadn't missed this rare opportunity.

The layer of strange grey mist that enveloped the loose immortal's magic ring world was rapidly moving towards the floating clouds town..

Chapter 2188 - 2188: The wall-breaker plan

Tens of millions of players had gathered in floating clouds town. Due to the live volcano alchemy ritual, players from all over the world had turned their attention to the town. Meanwhile, a strange gray fog suddenly appeared in the distance, quickly covering the entire sky above the town.

Wang Ling could sense that many of the players present had already been affected by the gray fog, and had turned from a string of data into real characters in the world of the itinerant immortal's magic ring.

At first, some people had already realized that they couldn't log out of the game. They thought that there was a problem with the game cabin, or that the game server was being updated, which led to the situation of being temporarily unable to log out of the game. They were a little puzzled, but fortunately, the panic had not spread directly.

They had been affected by Bai Zhe's gray fog. At the beginning, they clearly knew the difference between the real world and the game world. As the gray fog continued to deepen, they began to gradually forget their real selves and thought that the game characters they were playing were their original selves.

A fuzzy understanding.

Such a method was not something a normal human cultivator could do. Even a Dao realm expert could not use such a simple and crude method to directly blur a human's perception.



The players affected by the gray fog were like frogs in warm water. They had completely turned from real people living in the real world into a group of real and fake data people without being aware of it.

It had to be said that Wang Ling felt that Bai Zhe's methods were even more sinister and ruthless than before; he had directly chosen to make a move in this game, rather than in the real world.

If he had directly summoned this indescribable gray fog in the main world, Wang Ling would have been able to blow it away with a wave of his hand.

Therefore, on one hand, he was deliberately testing his reaction. On the other hand, he wanted to use this opportunity to "trap" him in the game world to end his grudge with Wang Muyu.

"Wang Ling, look, the sky seems to have suddenly darkened."

Lotus sun stared at the gray fog shrouding this place, and her thoughts couldn't help but start flying."Do you think we should open half of our sect here tomorrow?"

"That's right, we haven't moved to floating clouds town's Xuanji, right?"

so, from now on, we just have to move our household register here and settle down here.

"As for old Huang, en, Zhenzhen, we can directly adopt him, Zhenzhen."

"Miss Sun?" His mouth was full of vicious words, which made old yellow deeply confused.

In his impression, Lotus sun didn't seem like someone who could say something so brainless, but he hadn't expected that the moment the gray fog enveloped them, her words would be so shocking that old Huang and Wang Ling couldn't understand what she was saying.

"This Qianqian, Miss Sun, has she been assimilated?" Old yellow took a deep breath.

The result was obvious.

Wang Ling sighed helplessly, raised his hand very gently, and then carefully flicked Lotus sun's forehead.

Lotus sun's eyes, which had lost focus, instantly focused again, and all her thoughts that had just drifted away returned."Wang Ling Junjun."

What followed was a burst of crazy red faces!

Lotus sun wanted nothing more than to dig a hole in the ground and hide in it.

"Wang Ling, don't misunderstand. What Wanwan just said doesn't count. I'm talking nonsense; I don't even know what I'm talking about, Wanwan."

Lotus sun explained, her face red. She didn't know what had happened to her just now, but she did experience what it was like to forget the real world."This Bai Zhe is really dangerous. At that moment, I felt as if I was really living inside the loose immortal magic ring. Everything outside had nothing to do with me, and I just wanted to survive in this world."

This was a manifestation of one's own knowledge being blurred.

After being defeated by the indescribable gray fog, all the players here were now being assimilated bit by bit.

Activating a group spell was too destructive and could wake everyone up, but it was not realistic to flick their foreheads one by one without being sure if there would be any accidents.

This was the significance of the " Wall Breaker operation " with Mr. Tsaishihu as the core of the battle.

Lotus sun anxiously said,"so what should we do now? everyone's perception is gradually becoming blurry, and they're starting to think that they're real players."

Having already experienced the transformation from reality to illusion once, this kind of danger finally made Lotus sun realize just how big Bai Zhe's ambitions were.

With his magical equipment, Mr. Tsaisha arrived at the active volcano under the protection of the NPC convoy. The gray fog that suddenly shrouded the sky gave him an ominous feeling.

Mr. Hidden fox was well aware that success or failure depended on this one move.

He reached into his sleeve and took out a red and blue pill that he had prepared beforehand. Then, he threw it into the volcano.

This isn't an active volcano refining pills, right?

Many players did not understand the meaning of this action.

But very quickly, following Mister zang Hu's actions, the earth shook!

BOOM!

At the mouth of the volcano, a bright beam of light spewed out. This was a rune with the order of laws. It directly hit the gray fog in the sky and shattered in an instant, turning into a drizzle. It was crystal clear and completely enveloped the area.

The hurricane from the crater also blew the runes of order far into the distance.

The rain-like runes dripped onto every player's face, and in an instant, the faces that had lost themselves seemed to come back to their senses, standing in a daze on the spot.

"It's already done."

Wang Ling said leisurely in the carriage.

This pill.

Wang Ling had secretly created it in the game world, and when Mr. Hidden fox had announced to the world that he was going to refine pills with an active volcano, it had already been secretly sent to Mr. Hidden fox.

It wasn't an ordinary move, but this move by Mr. Hidden fox was something that none of the players, including Bai Zhe, had expected. It was just a feint.

Bai Zhe did not expect that a player who did not seem to have any abnormalities would be able to withstand the pressure of the gray fog's fuzzy cognition and complete the wall Breaker plan.

he's just an ordinary nascent Soul Stage cultivator. How can he maintain his clarity of mind in the grey fog? ” After realizing that he had made a mistake, Bai Zhe, who was absorbing the stars in the universe, frowned deeply. He couldn't believe that his long-term plan had been so easily broken by that man.

Although it didn't seem to have anything to do with Wang Ling on the surface, Bai Zhe was very clear that Wang Ling had definitely been secretly assisting him in breaking this situation.

This person could be said to be invincible in the real world.

Was he invincible in the game world?

Bai Zhe was in disbelief..

Chapter 2189 - 2189: /plan to replace the professional third wheel

Friday, January 24th.

Mr. Tibetan fox lived up to expectations and completed his mission. With Wang Ling's help, he had successfully completed the wall-breaker operation.

Bai Zhe's probing had failed, but that didn't mean that the other party would stop. For Wang Ling, he needed to protect the entire earth in secret, and in Bai Zhe's eyes, he had already regarded Wang Ling as his destined opponent.

Wang Ling had secretly used his divine armor to collect a part of the virtual-reality gray fog that Bai Zhe had set up for research.

This was an intelligent gray fog. Wang Ling connected the king's eye to the game cabin in the form of a data cable, then cast a virtual-reality conversion spell on the gray fog, making it mistakenly think that the king's eye was its home, and thus allowing the king's eye to successfully capture a part of the gray fog.

Up until now, Wang Ling still hadn't found the source of this strange gray fog. The king's eye also had a method to switch between illusion and reality, and in a sense, the gray fog's method was very similar to the king's eye's, but it wasn't as powerful.

If it was truly enough to resist the king's eye, it would not have been captured by the king's eye.

On that day, almost all the players who were trapped in the game cabin woke up and left the game cabin. It was as if they had a golden millet dream. None of the cultivators understood what had happened. They only felt that the game of loose immortal's magic ring was too magical and had a magical power that made people immerse themselves in it. Unknowingly, several days had passed.

As expected of an immersive game of the year!

A lot of players didn't know that they had been protected by Wang Ling and had avoided a catastrophe that had almost turned them into virtual characters forever. Instead, they were all in high spirits as they gave the loose immortal's magic ring extremely high overall game points.

At the same time, because she was too immersed in the game, Bai Qiao also received a notice from huaxiu Alliance that the server was closed for rectification.

This once again pushed the itinerant immortal's magic ring to a climax. Many cultivators who had never played this game began to feel that it was a pity that they had not experienced this game earlier. It was necessary to stop the service and reorganize.

This was also Wang Ling's intention.

Although Wang Ling had cracked the gray fog and saved a large number of players from this unexpected disaster, he wasn't sure if Bai Zhe had left any

Easter eggs in the game world of the loose immortal magic ring. Thus, he had Bai Qiao directly stop the service and cooperate with Wang Ming to carefully check for program loopholes in the game to make sure that Bai Zhe didn't leave behind any seeds of trouble.

After exiting the game, Lotus sun's mind felt a little empty.

It wasn't easy for her to experience the game with Wang Ling, and after she quit, she started to feel a little awkward! It's a lot, a feeling of emptiness. After playing games with a boy for so long, this was actually Lotus sun's first time doing so.

If it had been anyone else, she wouldn't have stayed even a minute longer, but Wang Ling and Wanwan were the only ones who could make her show unprecedented patience.

Of course, the root of the problem was that she was craving for him, Yingluo.

He had been craving for it for a long time.

In the game world, it seemed as if she and Wang Ling had endless tasks to do and could get closer to each other. But after leaving those tasks, Lotus sun suddenly realized that she couldn't find any other reason to ask Wang Ling out for a while.

According to Lotus sun's usual routine, in order not to appear too awkward when she was alone with Wang Ling, she would usually drag super Chen and hero Guo, the two professional lightbulbs, out to play support. Then, she would give super Chen and hero Guo some other benefits and let them find a chance to slip away halfway through. This naturally created the conditions for her to get along with Wang Ling naturally.

But the problem was that super Chen and hero Guo were still practicing under their master's guidance for the earth core assault plan.

Yes, she had been playing games for days, but super Chen and hero Guo still hadn't come out of the suitable secret realm on the mountain of backtrack.

Ying 'er, Zhenzhen, tell me, is there any other way, Zhenzhen? " Lotus sun was so vexed that she even started to give advice to the seemingly unreliable Sun Ying' er.

Sun Ying 'er put a hand on her waist. In the past few days when Lotus sun and Wang Ling had been playing happily, she had actually been tortured quite badly by Wang Ying, but because their memories were synchronized, she more or less knew what had happened to Lotus sun in the game world.

Lotus sun hadn't had much hope in Sun Ying Jer's suggestion.

But this time, Sun Ying 'er really did give a constructive suggestion."The game is closed now, but didn't you guys make new friends in the game? You can go with Ling Zhenren to ask that new friend out and temporarily replace super Chen and hero Guo, these two professional lightbulbs."

Lotus sun clapped her hands.

She instantly remembered. Old yellow:

These passerby players who had been inseparable from them in floating clouds town these past few days, dealing with all sorts of Affairs together, not only were they humorous and humorous, but most importantly, they also had very high emotional intelligence!

Lotus sun actually had a premonition that this person would definitely be a very good assist!

"Not bad, Ying 'er. I didn't expect you to actually come up with such a good idea!" Lotus sun was moved by Sun Ying 'er's enlightenment.

The next step was to find old yellow!

Lotus sun couldn't investigate the players' information on her own, so she could only ask Bai Qiao for help. However, Bai Qiao was Wang Ling's scabbard spirit, after all, and Lotus sun was worried that she would alert the enemy if she asked directly, so in the end, she used a roundabout way to find another reliable person who knew the entire game structure and would never sell her out to help.

Lotus sun directly called Wang Ming and carefully asked, "that's right, brother

Zhenzhen. It's this player called old Huang, Zhenzhen."

Wang Ming actually knew that Lotus sun would make this call, so he immediately laughed.”Don’t worry, anything between you and Wang Ling is my business. It’s nothing to check a person’s information. But I’m only going to help Yingluo this once. After all, it’s not very nice to check someone’s home address, Yingluo.”

“Yes, big brother Ming, Yingluo, don’t worry. If old Huang doesn’t want to meet us, I definitely won’t force him, Yingluo.” Lotus sun hurriedly nodded.”I’ll send a message to ask first.”

“What did he tell you guys in the game?”

“He said that he also lives in Songhai, and that he’s an art practitioner.”

“A painter?”

Wang Ming raised his eyebrows, “you majored in immortal arts and painting in University?” This is a very unpopular profession. Although Ma Liang is very handsome as a divine brush, most of the spells in it are very difficult to master.” yes, so I think Huang should be a very powerful person in the real world. Lotus sun said.

Wang Ming fiddled with the computer screen.

About three minutes later, Wang Ming’s suspicious voice came from the phone.”That’s not right, Rongrong. Are you sure the game ID you provided is correct?”

there’s no mistake. It’s old yellow’s game ID. I’ve memorized it by heart. It’s this.

but it’s strange. I can’t find any information about this ID in the player database..

Chapter 2190 - 2190: Old yellow’s true identity

Although Wang Ling and Lotus sun had never met old Huang in the real world, they couldn’t deny that after these past few days in floating clouds town, they both agreed that old yellow had an



interesting soul. He was a natural opinionated person, and his presence seemed to make people feel very relaxed.

Old yellow had a magical power that seemed to be able to coordinate the surrounding atmosphere well. This was due to old yellow's personal charm and emotional intelligence accumulated by rich social experience.

At the same time, Wang Ming understood that what old Huang had said about his experiences, such as the title compensation, had indeed happened.

However, old yellow's player data could not be found at all, which was very unusual. Generally speaking, even if the player actively consumed the data, the game company would seal the data. This was to prevent people from blackmailing the players through such malicious consumption methods, and at the same time, it was to give the players a chance to regret.

Therefore, even if old yellow took the initiative to cancel his account, it was impossible for not even a bit of data to be left. The group of player data seemed to have evaporated from the world, completely disappearing.

Wang Ming found it a little inconceivable, and even felt that there was something unusual behind the disappearance of old Huang's data.

That night, Bai Qiao, as the official operator of loose immortal's magic ring, issued a notice to shut down the service and rectify the situation. The wording of the message was exactly the same as the one released by the gaming industry's Big Boss company, rainstorm.

Because the contract renewal hadn't been settled, the huaxiu game company hadn't been able to successfully obtain the right to renew the contract. Many of the huaxiu regional distribution companies under rainstorm would also face the closing of the game server, which was undoubtedly a major earthquake for the players of the gaming world.

As a new gaming company backed by the battle sect, Bai Qiao respected the older generations of the gaming industry very much, so she was very careful with the wording of the suspension announcement.

For example, all the players' data would be sealed, and when the game resumed operations, the data would be restored, and the amount of compensation would be given according to the date of the seal.

And the last sentence, "we will advance side by side with all the loose immortal magical ring players and fight to the last second!"

But even so, there were still curses on the internet.

The suspension of San Xianer's magic ring had incurred the dissatisfaction of many fanatical fans.

A non-formal cultivator revealed a fierce look in the face of an interview with a news reporter. "You're letting us down! I'll give you back your money!"

In the current online world, people's hearts were complicated and impetuous. It was impossible to satisfy everyone. In the face of some negative voices, one could only try to remain calm and digest it by themselves.

Wang Ling remembered that when he had participated in the spirit sword exchange meet with the fifty-nine sects in the first semester, there had also been some negative comments on the school forum.

However, in his opinion, those negative news were child's play. Even a slight emotional fluctuation could not affect him.

In Wang Ling's opinion, ignoring them was the best response to these trolls who only knew how to hide on the internet and clamor.

Moreover, Wang Ling felt that there were very few things in this world that could cause his emotions to fluctuate. If there really was someone who could cause him to have an emotional reaction, he felt that he really should thank that person.

At that moment, Wang Ling turned on his phone and saw that Lotus sun had composed a long string of messages for him.

To sum it up, old Huang's data was gone, and Wang Ming had tried all sorts of methods so far to no avail.

Given Wang Ming's ability, if even he couldn't recover this data, it could only mean one thing: old Huang's data had never existed from the beginning.

"Sword Master, you mean, old Huang is a virtual human?" Jingke asked.

"No, I don't. If it's a virtual human affected by the gray fog, the data will still remain after the restriction of the gray fog is removed." Wang Ying frowned and analyzed, "so, if we eliminate all the impossible possibilities, the only possibility left is that old yellow never existed from the beginning. He's a unique individual who's born from complicated reasons." Hearing this, Wang Ling couldn't help but sigh.

Wang Ying's words were exactly what he wanted to express.

Old yellow did not exist from the beginning. To be exact, old yellow was affected by the gray fog and had a strange chemical reaction with the game data in San Xian er's magic ring.

If Wang Ling's guess was right, his original form should have been an NPC in the loose immortal magic ring.

Yes, old yellow was an NPC, but unlike other NPCs, old yellow had grown sentience through its own learning ability and possessed its own independent thinking and consciousness. In the end, it became a real character under the influence of the gray fog.

From his communication with other players, old yellow, who was an NPC, began to believe that he was a real world player and fabricated a real identity for himself that could deceive him.

In fact, this real identity was fabricated by Huang from the beginning to the end. It did not exist at all.

This includes Huang's personality, family environment, and other factors related to Huang.

In this regard, Wang Ling seemed particularly helpless. As he looked at Lotus sun's extremely anxious text message, he inexplicably began to feel a sense of compassion.

For some reason, Wang Ling realized that he always seemed to take her requests to heart, especially when he saw how anxious she was. Although he didn't have any other emotional reaction, there was only one thought in his mind, and that was to agree to her requests, Wanwan.

As long as it was within his means, he would agree to anything.

So now ...

Wang Ling spread his fingers, circulated his eye power, and pulled out a small ball of the strange gray fog sealed in the king's eye into his palm.

He decided to resurrect old yellow and give it a new identity in the real world so that it could continue to live in the modern cultivation world in a real human form..