

## Daily Life 1741

Chapter 1741 1,737 Was Very Similar To Wang Ling In A Certain Sense (1/92)

Ling Yue was taken aback; she had never expected this little guy in front of her to have such great strength. Her whip kick was called the space nine consecutive whip, and it looked like she had only swung it once, but in reality, it was a total of nine whip kicks stacked together to form a huge force.

Although it was not the full strength of Ling Yue, this output added together still had a huge force of tens of millions of tons.

However, what Ling Yue did not expect was that the little guy in front of her actually easily used this 100% empty-handed stance to receive the white blade, locking her slender and snow-white thigh tightly the moment it fell!

Not only was it tightly locked, Ling Yue could also clearly feel that her strength was being dissolved by the other party at the same time..

“This is... strength neutralization?”

Traditional martial arts emphasized strength neutralization, but Wang Muyu’s move was obviously not.

Ling Yue suddenly thought of the Yin-yang dragon of the dragon race. This was a high-ranking general of the dragon race, also known as the Tai Chi Dragon.

And Wang Muyu’s body had actually fused with the tai chi dragon’s genes.

Ling Yue gritted her teeth and tried to retract her leg. However, the little fellow clearly did not intend to let her go, making her unable to pull it out. “You Little Fellow... Hurry up and let go!”

“Humph! Let Go!” Wang Muyu obviously hated Ling Yue, as he pushed her away, he actually doubled back the power he had released earlier. The moment Ling Yue was let go, he felt a huge force like a torrent rushing toward her.

Buzz!

At the critical moment, Wang Muyu only saw Ling Yue's figure flash for a moment, and the force smashed onto her body... Lotus Sun saw her fly backward and spit out blood.

"Mom, she's so fast." Wang Muyu's expression was calm. Even though Ling Yue's reaction was fast, he could still see it clearly.

The moment he sent the force back to hit her body, Ling Yue used the power of the space jump, swapping the position of his original body with that of a space substitute, so that the substitute could take the blow..., then, he transferred himself back to the battlefield.

This action could be said to be smooth and smooth.

It was obviously not the first time Ling Yue used a space substitute to block a knife for him. As the other party who also had the space ability of the dragon race, Wang Muyu's expression looked very serious.

"Auntie, is the ability of the space substitute used like this?" Wang Muyu asked.

"How I use it has nothing to do with you!" Ling Yue's expression was like a pig's liver. It was not because of her injury, but because she was simply angered by Wang Muyu.

Thinking about how she was a flirtatious female dragon descendant, being called Auntie by a child who had not even grown hair, this age difference made her feel a chill.

"A space double! It should work for me! I can use it however I want, it has nothing to do with you!" Ling Yue retorted.

She had always treated these space stunt doubles around her as tool dragons, and it had long since become a habit.

"Auntie, this is your fault. Space stunt doubles also hurt."

"Don't Call Me Auntie! What do you know, you little brat!"

“Auntie, you should still be a virgin dragon, right?”

At that moment, Wang Muyu asked again. Lotus Sun and Wang Ming almost choked on this question.

Because he had the Moonlight Dragon Gene, Wang Muyu had a very good understanding of the physiological structure of the dragon race, and had the ability to see whether the other party was a virgin dragon at a glance..

“You’re already so old, but you still don’t have a boyfriend. Sigh, how pitiful. You’re already an aunt, but you haven’t opened yet?”Wang Muyu said.

These words weren’t for the Spirit Leap, but from Wang Muyu’s heart. He sincerely greeted Ling Yue and felt that he was really pitiful.

However, these greetings were no different from a soul attack from the depths of Ling Yue’s soul.

“Today, I’ll definitely capture you, you little thing! Imprison you!”She was flustered and exasperated, her face turned green. Wang Muyu’s words had hit a sore spot. She only wanted to capture Wang Muyu and ravage him.

In the next moment, Ling Yue’s figure changed once again. A silver magic ball appeared in the air.

This was Ling Yue’s Dragon Descendant’s exclusive Magic Tool: Yuan Devouring Ball! It had reached rank 3!

“Mom and uncle, you have to be careful! This aunty might bring the ball to hit someone!”Wang Muyu’s eyes instantly became alert. The Yuan Devouring Ball was elusive and could appear in any space or direction.

One of the most torturous ways to use it was to move the Yuan devouring ball into the human body, and then let the Yuan devouring ball directly explode in the human body.

Wang Muyu knew the characteristics of the Yuan devouring sphere, so he was on guard the moment the Yuan devouring sphere appeared.

The next moment, his expression became serious, and there was a buzz!

A wave of energy like an ocean spread out in all directions like a tide. With Wang Muyu as the center, the entire heaven-grade laboratory was shaking, and then it spread to the outside of the laboratory.

Ling Yue's face changed in shock. She did not expect that Wang Muyu's spiritual energy could continue to surge.

Soon, something even more shocking happened. She found that the Yuan devouring orb in her hand was completely out of control!

It did not listen to her command at all, as if another force had intervened and forcibly turned the world around. This was the first time such a thing had happened, and Ling Yue was somewhat at a loss.

“What’s going on? ? ?” Her face was full of question marks. The loss of control of the magical artifact made her feel a sense of panic.

However, before she could react, a burst of firecrackers-like explosions sounded in her mind, and countless spiritual links were broken.

She actually felt that the countless space substitutes she had established had completely cut off their connection with her.

One by one, they had lost their connection with her.

What was going on?

She didn't understand.

Then, in the next second, one of the space substitutes walked up to her in two or three steps. “You Bitch, I’ve put up with you for a long time!”

And then!

Bang!

A slap landed on Ling Yue's face..

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This huge amount of spirit energy was captured by Wang Ling and the others at the same time, causing him to furrow his brows slightly.

“Very strong spirit energy.” Wang Ying's expression was also solemn. “Apart from me, Lord Ling, and sister Nuan, none of the opponents we've encountered so far have been able to unleash such strong spirit energy. “If this person isn't a friend, then he'll be a great enemy.”

“But I don't sense any malice from this spirit energy,” said Heavenly Dao of death.

“It's not rare for a strong person to be able to restrain their killing intent.”

“But the aura of this dragon descendant is mixed, and it seems very strange.”

“Could it be a dragon descendant with multiple genes?” Wang Ying smiled. “We'll see. This guy is quite interesting, and I think we might be able to bring him here.”

At that moment, only Wang Ling remained silent.

Because he had already peeked through the screen.

And as he stared at Wang Muyu's face, he began to doubt life..

Chapter 1742 1,738, The Dragon Fist Is Actually By My Side (1/92)

Ling Yue never expected that the space upgrade would suffer a backlash and betray her on the spot. The strength of the substitute was limited when she summoned it over. Although it wasn't as strong as the original body, she was suddenly slapped.., ling Yue naturally didn't feel good when she was caught off guard.

Blood seeped out from the corner of her mouth on the spot. There was a bright five-finger mark on her face, and there were still traces of her face being cut by the sharp nails.

“You Bitch! You always use us as a shield! I Can't Stand You Anymore! He ~ Tui!”The space double who had taken the initiative to beat up Ling Yue earlier didn't forget to spit on Ling Yue after the beating.

And Ling Yue wasn't someone who was willing to be humiliated like this.

So in that instant, her spirit power surged again, but it wasn't directed at Lotus Sun, Wang Muyu, or Wang Ming, but at her own double.

Although dragon descendants had the genes for the power of dragons, half of them were essentially human cultivators.

As a result, it turned out that a fight between a woman and a woman wasn't much different from a fight between a dragon lady and a Dragon Lady.

“Mommy, look, the two aunties are here!”Under Wang Muyu's applause, Ling Yue and her space substitute fought fiercely, from pulling each other's hair in the beginning to rolling around on the ground behind them, their posture was very similar to those female celebrities on the variety show, and their inner feelings were too strong.

“You can actually disconnect their space links?”Lotus Sun asked, stroking Wang Muyu's little head.

Wang Muyu narrowed his eyes, looking very pleased. After a while, he replied, “Yes, duck! But I didn't know that their links were so fragile. They broke with one snap.”

After a few battles, Ling Yue and the spatial avatar had suffered quite a number of injuries. Ling Yue's hair had been pulled out, and he had advanced from an aunt to a fire cloud evil god.

“Aunties, go for it! Regain your sovereignty!” Wang Muyu stood at the side, as though he was just watching a show.

His words were directed at the spatial avatar, “The main thing is to defeat this body aunt, and you will be free! And when the time comes, the body aunt will become a stand-in, and one of you can choose to stay here in place of the body!”

Lotus Sun was a little surprised. Wang Muyu might not be old, but he seemed to know how to pick a fight.

“Stand-in Aunties! You Can’t be oppressed anymore! Stand Up! Fight! Fight!”

“The life of a substitute is also a life! It Can’t be taken out by the main body like that! Who Isn’t a good auntie with a clean background? !”

“In the morning when I left the white emperor and the colorful clouds, the Dragon Fist was actually by my side! The human world has its own true feelings; can you give her two punches? !”

..

Wang Ming:”...”

Lotus Sun:”...”

She didn’t even know where Wang Muyu had learned this ability to stir up trouble, but if she hadn’t been online often, she would never have been able to hit him so precisely.

When these substitutes heard Wang Muyu’s words, they all started to get excited. They started to get angry from the bottom of their hearts, and they were filled with anger. They rubbed their palms together and stared at Ling Yue, as though they were prepared to gang up on him.

“Don’t listen to his bewitchment. This is all part of their scheme!” Ling Yue, who had been beaten black and blue, started to retaliate.

“Scheme? No, I think he’s right! Even if we are substitutes, we have the right to pursue equality!”

The leading space clone snorted discontentedly, “You should be very clear about what you’ve done to us when we were doubles. “In your eyes, we’re just tools that you can throw away at any time and block your path!”

“Equal rights! Equal Rights! We want equal rights!”

Ling Yue:” ...”

However, this was not the most desperate. The most desperate was Wang Muyu’s next sentence, “All the best, Double Aunties! I support you! Come here, I’ll give you a strengthening!”

Because he knew how to use spatial abilities, using his own methods to strengthen these space dragon descendants substitutes was something that Wang Muyu could easily do.

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Thus, this battle could not be described as not fierce. Under the flood of punches and kicks, Ling Yue was finally beaten until he was on the verge of death, on the verge of dying at any moment.

These space substitutes had also discussed and chosen the person who fought the fiercest in the formation to replace Ling Yue and become the new Ling Yue, exchanging space with Ling Yue’s main body.

The remaining space substitutes returned to their original spaces.

“Sisters, don’t worry. I’m different from this bitch. I definitely won’t treat everyone as tools. “Just now, everyone’s Dragon Fist was excellent!”! “It fully highlights our modern female dragon descendants’ pursuit of equal rights and yearning for freedom!”! “And from now on, I will continue to carry this vision and work together with all of you sisters to create a beautiful future!”

After a series of announcements.



A thunderous applause broke out at the scene.

At this point, the action of Ling Yue capturing Wang Muyu came to an end..

“Mr. Little Wang!”

After all the space doubles had been pushed aside, new lingyue turned around and cupped his fists and bowed to Wang Muyu. “From now on, New Lingyue will be with you, Mr. Little Wang!”

“Okay, Sister.” Wang Muyu’s eyes curved into a smile, and he quickly changed his words. For a moment, the entire atmosphere fell into a joyous atmosphere.

Lotus Sun couldn’t help but laugh in her heart.

She didn’t know how to describe Wang Muyu.

This little guy..

He really spoke human words to others, and ghost words to ghosts.

She didn’t know whether those words that sounded extremely honest earlier were the words of a child that came out of his mouth, or the result of careful consideration.

In short, she could feel that Wang Muyu’s thinking was definitely not that of an ordinary child.

Not only was he capable, but he also had a way out with children of his age.

After successfully recruiting Xin lingyue, the expression on Wang Muyu’s face became serious again. “Mom, it’s so annoying. They seem to have sent someone over again.”

“I’m afraid they already know that the bitch from before failed her mission. So it’s not strange for them to send someone over,” said Xin lingyue, she sensed the person’s aura and her expression changed immediately. “This... is the aura of SCB-L001?”

“Is it that Uncle Jingze?”Wang Muyu asked.

“It’s him.”Xin lingyue nodded. “He’s the first dragon descendant among all of us to be born, and he’s also the oldest dragon descendant. “And now, he’s wearing the Eternal Moon Star Radiance! That’s the overall strengthening that the Moon Dragon Lord gave him...”

In the heaven-grade laboratory, the few of them were communicating while moving.

“Eh? But why do I feel that his attention doesn’t seem to be on me?”

Wang Muyu revealed a puzzled expression.

When he used his spatial ability to move everyone out of the heaven-grade laboratory.

The scene before his eyes was introduced.

It was a fight between jingze, who was wearing two diamond gloves and holding a black umbrella, and a youngster in sportswear..

As they faced each other, the expression on Jingze’s face was clearly solemn.

Wang Ling..

He remembered..

The youngster whom Monk Jin Deng had asked him to look for before he died.

Heh.

Now that he had the eternal moon star radiance on him, he had become even stronger.

Consider him unlucky!

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Little did he know that Wang Ling was thinking the same thing at the moment.

Chapter 1743 1,739, The Battle Between Jingze And “Buddha Wang Ling”(1/92)

Looking at the youth in the distance, Wang Muyu first fell into a faint daze, and then his expression changed to one of intense excitement.

“Father...”he instinctively wanted to shout, but Lotus Sun covered his mouth.

Wang Muyu:”?”

Lotus sun: “Your Father... is fighting... Muyu, be good, Don’t disturb him for now...”

Wang Muyu nodded obediently. “Mm!”

After letting go of Wang Muyu’s hand, Lotus Sun let out a long sigh of relief. She knew that this was just a temporary measure and wouldn’t last for long. Given Wang Muyu’s personality, he would definitely acknowledge this “Father.”.

Lotus Sun knew that this was actually very awkward, so she almost instinctively stopped Wang Muyu’s actions. But on the other hand, she was actually a little curious about how Wang Ling would react.

“We’ll think of something later, Lotus Sun. He’ll understand.”Wang Ming patted Lotus Sun’s shoulder and smiled bitterly.

At that moment, they stood on the platform outside the heaven-grade laboratory to watch.

Everyone knew very well that a great battle was about to break out in front of them.

Jingze had come fully armed with the eternal moon and Starlight, and his original goal had been to capture Wang Muyu.

But now, all his attention was on Wang Ling.

Even though he knew that as an employee of the company, being attracted to foreign affairs during the course of a mission was a violation of the employee regulations.

But the words of the golden lamp monk still lingered in his ears.

Now that he had seen Wang Ling with his own eyes, he found that all the attention in his mind had been attracted to Wang Ling.

“You... are Wang Ling...”he stared at the young man in front of him. Those red dead fish eyes were especially attractive to him, as if they could suck him in.

Very soon, he averted his gaze and cautiously avoided looking directly at Wang Ling.

He could tell that there was something unusual about Wang Ling’s eyes, and that they had an extraordinary background. If they were to directly look at each other, there would probably be a hidden risk.

“How can you ask about Ling Zhenren’s name?”The Heavenly Dao of death took a step forward.

However, Jingze didn’t take him seriously at all. “Hehe, Little Heavenly Dao, get lost. It’s just a Heavenly Dao, don’t be so arrogant, or I can destroy you at any time.”

The corners of the Heavenly Dao of Death’s mouth twitched at this arrogant attitude; he felt that this was the most unseemly time.

But after some thought, he decided to forget it..

In any case, Wang Ling could help him get justice in the future.

On the other hand, it was also because Wang Ying was pulling him aside to prevent him from making a move.

And when he saw Wang Ying trying to mediate the fight.., jingze chuckled. “Interesting, this is the first time I’ve seen someone materialize their own shadow to this extent. What, are you materializing your shadow to help you with your homework, you little brat?”

”...”

Wang Ying clenched his fists, and at the same time, he kept telling himself to be patient.

At that moment, after sizing Wang Ling up from head to toe, jingze sneered again. “Before monk Jin Deng died, he said that you were very strong. He told me to find you. He said that as long as I fought with you, I would understand. But now that I look at him, it turns out that he’s just a young man. He doesn’t seem to be as strong as I imagined.”

That was what he said, but in fact, Jingze hadn’t let down his guard against Wang Ling at all, even though in Jingze’s eyes, Wang Ling looked like an ordinary young man.

The youthful spirit in his body was enough for Jingze to estimate Wang Ling’s age.

Many of these powerful immemorial cultivators were lifeless. Because they had lived for too long, they had been forced to rely on their cultivation to build up their longevity, and had long lost the youthful spirit they had when they were young.

Even if cultivators could use magic or pills to make themselves stay young forever, the loss of vitality was irreversible.

Of course, the existence of vitality itself didn’t have much of an effect or boost on strength; it could only be used as a way to determine age.

Thus, when Wang Ling’s vitality appeared in front of jingze, his mind was momentarily stunned.

How strong could a sixteen-year-old youngster be.

He was very curious.

The reason why he was still on guard was partly because of monk Jin Deng's last words before he died.

And partly because he had just been severely injured by a baby girl..

If his judgment was correct, the youngster in front of him was the baby girl's older brother.

In this case, he really had to be on guard.

So now, for Jingze, there was one question he had to ask.

If the young man in front of him was also a monster..

Then how could two ordinary and ordinary earthlings give birth to these two monsters?

Even if it was a genetic mutation, it wouldn't be to this extent..

At that moment, Jingze was in a fighting stance. He looked at Wang Ling with his burning eyes and his footsteps were steady and agile, there was a hint of killing intent in them. "Show me what you're capable of. You're Young, you make the first move."

His original intention was to let Wang Ling make the first move so that he could test Wang Ling's skills and find a flaw.

Wang Ling's expression was calm.

He had never heard of such a strange request.

Whoosh!

In the next second, he turned into a ray of light and quickly rushed in front of Jingze. He was as fast as lightning and attacked in an instant! He aimed at Jingze's stomach!

”?”

Jingze instantly felt his hair stand on end. The sense of imminent danger made him extremely terrified; this speed was too fast!

It was simply outrageous!

In fact, Wang Ling hadn't used all of his strength yet.

Because he felt that if he really killed Jingze with one strike, it would be too easy for him.

He felt that he couldn't let the matter of Jingze harassing Wang Nuan go so easily.

Even though Nuan had successfully defended herself and hadn't been harmed in the slightest, the harassment had indeed happened. In Wang Ling's mind, this alone was enough to be a capital crime.

Bang!

Wang Ling's kick was like a Dragon Shadow, extremely swift and fierce.

He knew that his opponent was a dragon descendant, which was why he had decided to use the dragon form spell he had mastered to deal with it. This was a provocation and humiliation, and Jingze was instantly enraged.

“Cultivators on Earth can never reach the level of a dragon descendant...”he gritted his teeth and barely managed to react to block it with his arm. Wang Ling's kick landed directly on his forearm, and it was fierce and domineering, it shook the dragon bones all over his body.

In that instant, Jingze felt the Qi and blood in his body churn, and a stream of blood flowed up from the depths of his body and was about to spurt out.

But at that moment, the eternal moon starlight draped over his body was activated at the same time, giving off a faint and bright moonlight that enveloped him from head to toe. It healed him almost instantly, it pushed back his churning qi and blood.

Wang Ling raised his eyebrows at this scene.

This was the first time he had seen an opponent who could ignore his serious injuries.

As a sandbag.

Jingze, has qualified.

Chapter 1744 1,740, Explosive Hammer Jingze (1/92)

“You hit me, and I’m unharmed, so you have no chance of winning this battle at all. I admit that you’re very strong and can be considered a genius. But sometimes, the problem of bloodline suppression can never be solved.”

Jingze laughed, his face full of pride as he said this. As the inheritors of the dragon bloodline, the dragon genes they carried allowed him to be conceited enough.

Even if Wang Ling was really very strong, surpassing all the people he had met in the past, and refreshing his understanding of human cultivators on Earth.

But this vanity and pride wouldn’t make him admit defeat.

In the next moment, he raised both hands at the same time, and golden lightning danced on his indestructible diamond gloves.

And then!

Snap!

Actually, it was the two snapping fingers from his left and right hands that were aimed at Wang Ling at the same time, and a powerful spirit energy surged toward him to suppress him.

This wave of spirit energy with a powerful suppressive force was followed by a sky full of golden rain. Even Wang Ling had never seen such a mystical sight, and he had never thought that lightning could actually howl like a rainstorm, it came pouring in from all directions.



Furthermore, amidst the large expanse of lightning, chaotic Qi surged violently and formed in Wang Ling's body!

This indestructible diamond glove was at level three, and its basic ability was to create chaos in the locked creature's body, which would then be detonated by lightning, lightning, and spirit pressure, from there, this ball of chaotic power would explode in the creature's body.

At that moment, Wang Ling indeed felt a surge of Qi forming in his body. It was like he had drunk too much coke, which caused a large amount of carbon dioxide gas to form in his body, and he felt like his stomach was bloated.

But Wang Ling's internal organs were incomparably powerful, far beyond what pure lustre had imagined. Under normal circumstances, one snap of his fingers would have been enough, but after snapping twice at the same time, Wang Ling didn't seem to have changed much

Snap!

He gritted his teeth and snapped a few more fingers in succession.

And at that moment, the reaction he had been waiting for for a long time finally arrived!

Wang Ling's stomach bulged slightly, as if it was going to explode at any moment.

Jing Ze's expression was one of excitement; he was eager to see Wang Ling fall apart.

Boom!

Then, in the next moment, a dragon-like stream of Purple Qi gushed out of Wang Ling's mouth like a destructive death ray!

At that moment, the chaotic Qi that had accumulated in Wang Ling's body from the Indestructible Diamond Gloves was released at the same time! It had an astonishing destructive power!

"F \* \* K!"

Jingze couldn't help swearing; this was the first time he had seen such a person..

He could actually make the basic power of his diamond gloves invisible by burping.

Clang!

A crisp sound like two pieces of jade colliding was heard. Jingze held the god-devouring umbrella in his hand and opened it completely to block the chaotic Qi that had rushed out of Wang Ling's body.

What kind of monster was this..

At the same time, Jingze sighed in his heart; he felt that he was in big trouble.

However, as a brave and battle-ready dragon descendant, he felt an unprecedented sense of excitement in his body.

"Come! Continue!" He roared, and the electric wings on his back spread open to transform into lightning. In an instant, he charged forward with incomparable ferocity. At the same time, he spread his fingers, and the diamond gloves on his hands crackled with lightning.

Buzz!

This palm contained the power of a huge dragon that belonged exclusively to Jingze. Wang Ling could see the virtual image formed behind him. It was a lightning dragon with dragon wings that blotted out the sky and covered the Sun. When it spread its wings, it could cover the entire sky.

"Lightning strikes!" Jingze shouted. As this palm pressed down, thunder roared in the surroundings. It was incomparably bright and carried powerful spirit energy ripples as it spread out in all directions. It couldn't be said that it wasn't magnificent.

In an instant, the air trembled, and the people around them couldn't help swaying a little unsteadily.

Wang Ling raised his arm and calmly used the strength of one arm to resist. This palm struck his forearm, producing the sound of divine metal colliding. At the same time, the ground beneath his

feet cracked, and the power of lightning followed his body and shattered the reddish-brown earth, everything in a hundred-mile radius was shattered by the power of lightning!

Ahhh!

Many of Baobao White Group's employees cried out in pain at the same time. They had been struck by this hundred-mile lightning bolt, and even though they were wearing protective clothing, they were instantly turned into charcoal. Only those who were a little further away from the center survived.

Those who were closest to it were the most miserable; they were directly turned into dust, not even leaving behind ashes.

Jingze's battle behavior was completely reckless. If he was ruthless enough, he would kill his own people, which was already a serious violation of the employee regulations. However, he was currently in the mood, and had no time to care about this at all.

He just wanted to have a fierce battle with Wang Ling.

Wang Ling's expression was incomparably ancient from the beginning to the end. His entire body was surging with azure spirit energy, which was a sign of surging magic power and carried a terrifying power.

After receiving this palm from Jingze, his right palm almost instantly gathered power and fiercely swung toward his right face.

Jingze couldn't even see the trajectory of Wang Ling's palm, and in the next moment, his face had already come into close contact with Wang Ling's palm.

Then, he was sent flying.

With a boom, he turned into a speck of light and flew into the distance, like a small stone that had been hit on the surface of the sea. It kept rolling and crashing on the ground of the Dragon graveyard until it was a very long distance away before it stopped.

Cough..

He suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood and was stunned to find that the healing effect of the Eternal Moon Star radiance on his body seemed to have weakened. It could clearly ignore the severely injured eternal moon star radiance, but it actually didn't play its proper role when this palm strike arrived, this made Jingze feel puzzled.

On the other side, Wang Ling shook his hand and flexed the joints on his wrist.

Eternal Moon Star radiance indeed had a restraining effect on serious injuries, but the strength of the effect also depended on the strength of Wang Ling's palm.

In the first few times he had hit Bai Zhe, Wang Ling hadn't said that it was all of his strength..

The Spirit Energy and strength in his body were growing almost every day, and when he woke up, it had reached a new height.

Thus, as long as the strength of his palm was strong enough, it would be enough to counteract the effects of the Eternal Moon Star Radiance.

And judging from the current effect, the power of that palm just now didn't seem to be enough. Although the instant healing effect of the Eternal Moon Star Radiance had disappeared, the cleansing mist could still be restored.

This wasn't what Wang Ling wanted to see.

What he wanted to see was the scene of the cleansing mist being beaten to the ground by him.

Who asked him to touch Wang Nuan..

Since he dared to try, then there was no need to be afraid of death.

Before Jingze could get up from the pit, he approached him once again like a ghost, directly swinging his leg to describe a dragon and a snake, and directly sweeping Jingze up from the ground and kicking him into the air.

No one would doubt the power of Wang Ling's kick; it was powerful enough to shatter stars

However, this kick wasn't the only thing facing pure pool.

Next, Wang Ling aimed at the void and struck out with his tathagata divine palm..

Chapter 1745 1,741 -- Determination Of A Sis-Con (1/92)

Since ancient times, all the tathagata divine palms had been from the top down, but Wang Ling's palm strike was extraordinary.

It was a palm strike that combined modern mathematical knowledge with a skilled grasp of the principle of parabola.

After accurately calculating the angle and point of impact, he first gathered spirit energy and struck it toward the sky. Using the principle of parabola, the spirit energy gathered by this palm strike materialized into a palm print in the air, and then rapidly fell through the acceleration of gravity, the magic power was vast and endless.

Wang Ling struck the air one after another, and this tathagata divine palm kept smashing down, palm after palm, as if there was no end to it.

Jingze was struck to the ground and couldn't move. Even if he wanted to gather strength to get up from the ground, as soon as he raised his upper body, he was once again struck by Wang Ling's parabola tathagata divine palm and fiercely knocked his head on the ground.

At the same time, his body continued to sink under the power of the palm, and was gradually buried into the ground in front of him. In the end, he didn't stop until he was six kilometers underground in the Dragon Graveyard.

At that moment, the halo of Eternal Moon Star radiance on Jingze's body was already very dim. Because his injuries were too serious, this level of eternal moon star radiance was completely insufficient.

His entire body was bathed in blood, and the flashes of electricity on his body were far from being as bright as before. It was as if all the electricity in his body had been used up and he urgently needed to recharge.

At that moment, as long as Wang Ling struck again, there was no chance of Jingze surviving, but he still withdrew his hand at the critical moment.

As an “Old torturer,” he felt that letting Jingze die so straightforwardly was too easy for him.

Thus, he deliberately left enough time for Jingze to recover.

At this moment, only Jingze could feel this sense of despair. Although he had already predicted how strong Wang Ling was, Jingze hadn’t expected that even with the eternal moon star radiance on him., it would still be difficult for him to escape being beaten to the ground.

This was a monster..

A monster among human cultivators, Jingze could never have imagined that a dragon descendant like him would actually be beaten by a human cultivator until he was completely powerless to fight back.

“Save me...” but at this moment, he didn’t have any more strength left, and just wanted to buy some time for his recovery. He started to feel afraid, afraid that Wang Ling would give him another slap without saying a word.

Buzz!

Thus, at this moment, the dragon descendant magic artifact, the diamond gloves, and the god-devouring umbrella on his body all lit up and burst out with a bright light.

At the same time, the sky-burning hammer he had borrowed from Yan Ren lit up as well!

This was the only chaos artifact among the dragon descendants that had reached rank 4, representing light! Its power was boundless!

In front of the burning sky chain hammer, his diamond gloves and the God Devouring umbrella became his lackeys, turning into a stream of light that stuck close to the burning sky chain Hammer’s back.

When the scarlet flames of light rushed out from the deep pit in the pure pool, the immortal divinity of the Burning Sky Chain Hammer also erupted at the same time.

Light, brilliant, brilliant, immortal... all these words symbolized the supremacy of the heaven-burning chain hammer at this moment.

Then, in front of Wang Ling, the heaven-burning chain hammer materialized into a weapon spirit. It was a big, red-skinned, muscular man with a big beard and a small braid, and he looked very much like a giant spirit god.

He was huge, blotting out the sky and covering the sun. He was a thousand feet tall, and at the same time, his eyes emitted a bright light that was as bright as two Suns.

Boom!

Wang Ling didn't say a single word. This time, he didn't hesitate at all. He directly raised his hand and struck out again at the huge hammer spirit.

This strike was simple and unadorned, and didn't contain any decoration. However, the hammer spirit was already well aware of Wang Ling's strength, so it didn't slacken in the slightest and went into full defensive stance.

Bang!

There was an explosion!

His feet shook, and his body was immediately covered in a layer of holy flame armor. This armor was formed from the Flames at the core of the Sun, and the moment it appeared, it burned everything around it to ashes and then turned into fine powder.

He was like an eternal star shining brightly, emitting an immortal light.

"Oh no! As expected of a light device... Daddy is very dangerous!" Wang Muyu watched nervously, his little hand trembling as he grabbed Lotus Sun's shoulder.

He instinctively wanted to help, but Lotus Sun hugged him and wouldn't let him move. "Don't disturb him, Muyu. We just need to watch his performance."

"But..."Wang Muyu was still worried.

This holy flame armor was simply impossible to defend against. When he saw Wang Ling recklessly approach it, he immediately thought of the legend of Kuafu chasing the sun in his mind.

Because all his memories had been entered by a computer, his mind was a jumble of knowledge, like an encyclopedia. He knew a little about everything, but because the amount of information was too great, his understanding wasn't particularly thorough.

"Ah! Not Good! Daddy's going to crash into it!"Wang Muyu cried out in alarm. He covered his eyes with his small hand, and when he saw this scene, he almost cried.

But..

Wang Ling was far stronger than he had imagined.

Because the moment Wang Ling got close, a large piece of hammer spirit's holy flame armor was suddenly missing! The Flames in that area converged into a fire tornado, which was swallowed by Wang Ling's King's Eye!

Thus, when Wang Ling got close, he didn't need to care about the effects of the Holy Flame armor at all.

In fact, even without the power of the King's eye, this holy flame wouldn't have any effect on Wang Ling, and he couldn't even feel the temperature.

But the problem was that his sportswear was innocent, and the level of enlightenment wasn't too high.

If it was close to his body, the temperature of the holy flame armor was very likely to burn his sportswear.



Wang Ling didn't want to appear naked in front of so many people, so he used the king's eye to absorb the Holy Flame.

“Bang!”

Wang Ling's palm landed squarely on the holy flame armor, smashing the hammer spirit's armor into pieces. In an instant, his body was like fireworks, and Sparks erupted all over his body as he directly broke through the armor!

This palm directly crushed the immortal light into pieces, and the hammer spirit, which was a thousand feet tall, fell down at the same time. It was as if a mountain had collapsed, and countless baobai group employees on the ground were once again destroyed, they had become vengeful souls.

At the same time, none of baobai group's surviving employees had expected that the giant hammer spirit would be killed in such a short period of time.

This youngster's strength was simply too terrifying; he was an invincible existence!

“So powerful...”at that moment, Wang Muyu completely quieted down and stopped thinking about helping Wang Ling. His pupils constricted, and he felt as if his worldview and understanding had been overturned, as if he had been refreshed.

At the same time, in his young heart, he was even more certain of one thing..

Wang Muyu looked at Wang Ling's back with adoration in his eyes. “He's really my father, he's so amazing! Only my father can be that amazing!”

Wang Ming sweated. “Then what if... What if it's not? Muyu, I don't think you should be so hasty in recognizing your father. Maybe he'd rather treat you as a younger brother...”

“I don't care, he's my father.”

Wang Mu Yu shook his head stubbornly, then buried his little head in Lotus Sun's shoulder and snorted. “From then on, we'll talk about our own things. I call him father, he calls me younger brother.”

Lotus Sun and Wang Ming: "..."

Chapter 1746 1742, The Fourth Dragon Lord (1/92)

Wang Muyu wanted to acknowledge Wang Ling as his father, and Lotus Sun was at a loss for words. At the same time, Wang Ming also felt a little bitter inside, he hadn't expected Wang Ling to experience such a thing at the age of sixteen.

He could sense Wang Ling's despair. After all, it was indeed ridiculous for him to become the father of a strange child just because of a disagreement.

If it had been Wang Ming himself, he would probably have been shocked.

But at that moment, Wang Ming was still trying to think of a way. He stared at the battlefield in front of him, and when he saw the figure of a white-haired teenager...

Wang Ming's thoughts suddenly changed, his eyes lit up as he asked Wang Muyu, "Well, Little Muyu, actually, the person you're seeing fighting right now isn't your father. The white-haired one over there is. Look, he looks so much like you."

Wang Muyu stuck his little head out to glance at Wang Ying, then gently furrowed his little eyebrows. He then buried his head in Lotus Sun's shoulder. "Hmph... I don't want to..."

Wang Ming: "But you can't mistake your father for someone else."

Wang Muyu: "He's not my father. My father doesn't look that wretched."

Lotus Sun and Wang Ming: "..."

Lotus sun: "But he clearly looks exactly the same as classmate Wang Ling. How can you tell that he's wretched... wretched..."

Wang Muyu's voice was soft and soft as he said softly, "It's mainly about temperament. It's a form of metaphysical wretchedness."

"..."

For a very long time, Lotus Sun and Wang Ming were both stunned and didn't say anything.

Only Sun Ying 'er couldn't hold it in any longer and finally burst into a crisp, bell-like laughter. That laughter was incomparably demonic, and she had been worried that Wang Ying would hear her, but it was simply too unbearable.

She had met her soulmate!

Sun Ying 'er was both amused and excited at the same time. "Mu Yu, you're right! I support you! If I had a father like that, I'd rather commit hara-kiri!"

On the battlefield, Wang Ying's expression was clearly very unsightly. His gaze had been fixed in Lotus Sun's direction the whole time, and there was a profound look in his eyes. At the same time, there was hostility written on his face when he faced Wang Mu Yu.

On the other side, when the hammer spirit of the burning sky chain hammer was instantly killed by Wang Ling's palm strike, the diamond gloves and the god-devouring umbrella behind it also trembled.

They instinctively sensed danger and wanted to retreat, but Wang Ling turned into a streak of light and grabbed their tails first, mainly aiming at the god-devouring umbrella and holding it in his palm.

This was a very special chaos artifact, and Wang Ling could sense that it could devour the supreme world. This kind of space-devouring magic artifact was almost unique.

But at this moment, Wang Ling grabbed the god-devouring umbrella by the throat and held it tightly, not daring to resist in the slightest.

Boom!

Wang Ling's punch landed on the umbrella bone, and the god-devouring umbrella drooled profusely on the spot. Accompanied by a scream and a nauseating sound, countless chaotic qi was released.

In the end, the spirit-devouring umbrella spat out a bald head..

Only then did Wang Ling achieve his goal.

“Ling Zhenren.”

Monk Jin Deng put his palms together and bowed to Wang Ling with a smile on his face. “Thank you for rescuing me this time, Ling Zhenren. I wonder if you can let me handle the negotiations from now on?”

“Mm.”

Wang Ling Thought for a moment, then nodded his head, his expression as calm as an ancient well.

From the moment he had rescued monk Jin Deng, he had known that the monk would come out to lobby him.

However, Wang Ling’s anger had already dissipated by now, and he had no intention of directly exterminating jingze in the first place.

On the other hand, he felt that torturing Jingze was a little boring.

It was like bullying a child.

The best way to make Jingze atone for his sins was actually to make Jingze pay for it.

If they could reach an agreement before Nuan Wench’s full moon, it wouldn’t be a bad idea to make Jingze a dragon mount for her.

Thus, with this in mind, Wang Ling didn’t want to kill Jingze even more.

This was a dragon mount.

It was rare in the world, so how cool would it be if he could ride it!

And not only could it be used as a mount, but it could also be used as a bodyguard.

Wang Ling felt that with 096 by Wang Nuan's side right now, it wasn't enough; he still needed to look good.

"Thank you, Ling Zhenren. Ling Zhenren's compassion is touching."

Monk Jin Deng saluted again and bowed in praise.

Wang Ling felt a little guilty when he heard this.

He really didn't dare accept Wang Nuan's compassion; after all, it had a purpose.

After getting Wang Ling's permission, the monk also slowly approached the edge of the pit. Looking at the pool of blood that had been beaten to the bottom of the pit, a very regretful expression appeared on his face.

Human cultivators could have lived in harmony with the living beings of the heavens, but there were some races who didn't believe that every day they would suffer from paranoia and want to reestablish the hegemony of the universe.

Little did they know that the current world was no longer the era in which the dragon race had dominated the universe in the past.

The current world, and even the current universe, was ruled by one person.

And this person was standing right next to him.

"You lost, Jingze," the Golden Lantern monk sighed. "There are mountains beyond the mountains, and you chose the wrong person."

“Moon Dragon Lord is a member of my Dragon Clan, and I can’t not trust him and trust you guys...”Jingze said, his tone full of dissatisfaction and indignation.

The power of the Eternal Moon Starlight had weakened, causing his recovery time to be much longer. He had thought that the hammer spirit, along with the diamond gloves and the god-devouring umbrella, would be able to buy him some time, but he hadn’t expected the hammer spirit of the burning sky chain hammer to be instantly killed.

This was a light weapon..

In Wang Ling’s hands, he didn’t even have the strength to resist!

The most useless ones were his diamond gloves and the god-devouring umbrella, which had actually directly thrown the hammer spirit after seeing it instantly killed!

Damn it!

Even if you weren’t light weapons, you were still sequence level three annihilators!

Don’t you have any dignity as chaotic weapons? !

“Your Dragon Race has already been destroyed. Have you ever thought about why Moon Dragon Lord suddenly revived?”Monk golden lamp smiled. “Jingze, this penniless monk has already hinted to this point. It’s up to you whether you believe it or not.”

Jingze fell silent. He indeed felt that the sudden revival of the dragon race was a little suspicious, but it was still difficult for him to convince Jingze with just golden lamp’s one-sided words.

“Is that so... I don’t believe it...”in the end, he shook his head.

At the same time, he sneered. “Don’t be too proud. The Dragon Race hasn’t completely failed yet... do you know the three Dragon Lords that ruled the dragon race back then? The Dark Devouring Dragon, the Cangyuan Dragon, and the Moonlight Dragon...”

“Of course I know.”The monk’s expression was calm.

“Then do you know that there is actually a fourth Dragon Lord?”

“A fourth Dragon Lord?”The monk was clearly stunned.

“Hahahaha... you really don’t know!”

At this moment, Jingze couldn’t help laughing again. “In fact, the Dragon Graveyard You’re standing on is the Fourth Dragon Lord, Twilight Dragon! At this moment, all of us are on its back!”

On its back?

Hearing this news, Wang Ling’s heart suddenly cleared up.

No wonder, he had felt that this land was a bit extraordinary from the start of the fight, but he hadn’t expected to actually step on the back of a dragon.

Not only did he not feel the slightest bit of fear, he was actually a little excited.

This twilight dragon was good; just its back alone was so big.

It was obviously more suitable to be used as a mount!

No needles!

Chapter 1747 1,743, Father And Son

The Legendary Dragon Graveyard, which contained the remains of all the Dragons, was actually the back of the fourth hidden Dragon Clan leader. This sounded too surreal to be believed.

In the distant Milky Way in the outer realms, Bai Zhe, who had transformed into a moonlight dragon, opened his eyes. His body was full of holy light, bright, flawless, holy and inviolable.

The two bright crescent moons in his pupils were particularly eye-catching, and there was a strange depth to them. When the pure pool and Wang Ling were fighting in the Dragon Graveyard, he had been closely watching their movements.

It wasn't until Wang Muyu was created that Bai Zhe's heart finally calmed down.

"They've already lost," he said as he communicated with the huge string of grapes that had been nurtured in the chaos.

"As expected, activating the universe's checks and balances isn't your main goal." Tomb God seemed to have expected this.

"To deal with him, we have to make other preparations. As long as he sets foot in the Dragon Graveyard, fate has already begun to form."

Bai Zhe's voice was indifferent. He looked ahead, and the moonlight that shot out from his pupils seemed to be able to shoot out to a very far distance, it allowed him to see through everything. "I've been guessing before. If he has the ability to control the balance of the universe... then this second move is the best way to deal with him."

"I see, this is your plan." The tomb god Chuckled. "That little omnipotent dragon has all the genes of your dragon race, but creating it is not an easy task."

"That's right.". "On this little dragon's body, the hardest scales of every dragon of the dragon race were fused. "If he was created, he would definitely be judged for violating the universe's checks and balances. "Therefore, in all the previous experiments, none of them were successful."

Bai Zhe muttered, "And his appearance changed this fate in a certain sense. With him around, the universe's checks and balances would temporarily lose effect, and Wang Muyu would be successfully created."

"So has director Bai already arranged the script for the next part?"

"Of course."

Bai Zhe smiled. "There's a saying: learn from others and use your skills to subdue them. There's no need to use the universe's checks and balances at all, and there's no need for me to make a move at all. I want Wang Muyu to personally kill Wang Ling."



“But that’s not what this little guy is thinking right now.”The tomb god smiled bitterly.

“He has the bloodline of the dragon race in his body, and the ten thousand dragon genes are all in his body. I’m afraid that he won’t be able to do anything about this.”

Bai Zhe said, “If he grows up, it’s only a matter of time before he surpasses the current four leaders of the Dragon Race. “But now, he has only just been created. With the four leaders of the dragon race gathering the power of the giant dragon to suppress him, this father-son showdown will soon begin.”

..

At that moment, a series of loud and clear dragon roars could be heard in the Dragon Graveyard.

These voices rose and fell, each one different from the other. They carried the supreme dignity and halo of the Dragon Clan in the past, and shrouded the huge dragon’s back.

Wang Ling frowned slightly, because he could hear some sorrowful wails and wails in these seemingly loud and clear dragon roars.

“Monk, it’s not over yet.”Jingze got up from the ground. His injuries had recovered a little, but he no longer had the battle strength he had in his prime.

Monk Jin Deng was silent. He knew the pride of the Dragon Race. As an outstanding dragon warrior, if he didn’t break this last line, it might not be so easy to convince him.

But what was this final line of Defense?

After the dragon’s roar sounded from the dragon’s broad back, monk Golden Lamp had a bad premonition. It was as though something was about to arrive.

“What do you want to Do?”Monk Golden Lamp asked.

“Monk, don’t you know how to calculate? Let’s calculate what we will do first.”Jingze laughed bitterly, the Eternal Moon Starlight on his body was strengthened from a long distance away, and

seemed to be even more powerful than before. “The Moon Dragon Lord is summoning me. I’m leaving.”

“Do you think you can leave?” Monk took a step forward and said.

The Dragon’s Roar on the dragon’s back gave him a bad feeling, but he didn’t know exactly what had happened.

“If I want to leave, you naturally can’t Stop Me.” Jingze snorted. “Don’t forget how many of you I’ve captured before this. These people are all related to this ling Zhenren behind you.”

With that, he bent down and smacked the ground, and a powerful stream of spirit energy gushed out from the ground. It was followed by dense, spiderweb-like runes that spread out in all directions, and finally formed a circular spirit array.

“Spirit channeling array?” The monk’s heart stirred as he recognized the origin of this array.

Along with this array were all the names on the list that Jing Ze had captured earlier. Among them were many of Wang Ling No. 60 high school’s classmates, and even old antique, old pan, and Jing Ze hadn’t let go of all of them.

At that moment, they seemed to have fallen into a deep sleep as they lay neatly and unmoving in the four-sided cage.

“There’s a dragon clan restriction on the cage. If you do anything to harm me, this cage will instantly explode,” Jingze said as he negotiated. “There’s no result from today’s battle. My only request now is to leave safely.”

With that, he stared at Wang Muyu and Ling Yue in the distance. “Of course, it would be best if we could take that kid and the traitor away.”

“Do you think you have the right to negotiate now, Jingze?” The monk frowned slightly.

The Dragon clan restriction on the cage.

He was very clear about it.

Even if he didn't let Jingze go, Wang Ling had a way to easily resolve it.

But this was a big matter at the moment, and the monk felt that he couldn't make the decision, so he turned his gaze to Wang Ling. "Ling Zhenren..."

"Let him go."

Wang Ling transmitted his voice.

"Okay." The monk nodded.

After confirming his gaze with Wang Ling, the Golden Lamp Monk knew what his next move would be.

It was very obvious that Wang Ling wanted to fish in a long line and see what Bai Zhe was planning.

"Jingze, don't regret your departure in the future. Not everyone has the opportunity to be Ling Zhenren's mount," the monk advised helplessly.

"Heh, who wants to be his mount? You Want My Dragon Clan to be his mount? Dream On! Even if I, Jingze, die, I won't be a human mount!" Jingze said.

He immediately abandoned this cage and fled recklessly like the wind, looking as if he would run as far as he could.

He left behind a mess on the ground.

Wang Ying crossed his arms and asked, "Does this fourth Dragon Lord really exist? No matter how I look at it, the dragon graveyard beneath my feet doesn't seem like a real dragon's back."

“The dragon’s back should be true, and the fourth dragon Lord does indeed exist. However, the one we’re stepping on shouldn’t be.”

The monk laughed. “This should be dragon skin.”

“Dragon Skin?”

“Although I’m not sure, it should be.”. In the ancient classic “Legend of the dragon and the snake,” a portion of the dragon race possessed the ability to shed their skin. The shed skin could transform a domain in the universe and give birth to living creatures. Thus, it had a very nice name: Long Luo,” the monk said.

“We’re just going to let him go?”

At that moment, Wang Ming, Lotus Sun, and the others also rushed over from afar.

Wang Ming examined the injuries of the people who had been captured by the cleansing pool in the cage, he breathed a sigh of relief. “Fortunately, none of them are injured. Later, I’ll just use my brain waves to delete their memories. This kind of damage is minimal, so they won’t turn into Slags.”

“Normal memory erasure can damage the brain?”

“Of course there’s a risk in using magic to erase memories,” Wang Ming said with a smile. “Otherwise, why do you think there are so many bad students in this world. It’s possible that they saw something they shouldn’t have and didn’t know it after their memories were erased.”

Wang Ying:”...”

While they were talking, Wang Ling felt as if a little guy had been staring at his face the whole time, as if he wanted to pierce through him.

Wang Ling averted his gaze, deliberately not looking directly into Wang Muyu’s eyes.

Then, just as Wang Ming was about to use brainwave to clear his memory...

The eyelids of one of the sleeping people in the cage suddenly twitched.

“HM? This person seems to be waking up... His name is Super Chen, I think?”

“It’s this penniless monk’s fault...”the monk smiled bitterly.

After all, Super Chen was someone who had been exposed to light, so he was relatively resistant to some negative effects. Therefore, he woke up earlier than everyone in the cage.

Just as Monk Jin Deng was deciding whether or not to continue casting spells to make Super Chen fall asleep...

Immediately after, Wang Muyu’s tender greeting came from the scene, “Father!”

This voice was so loud that it echoed throughout the entire scene.

Super Chen, who was half-awake, was completely startled awake by the loud and clear voice of a child.

Daddy?

At that moment, Super Chen sat up in shock as if he was on the verge of death. He looked at the scene in front of him in astonishment through the cage.

He kept feeling as if he had learned something extraordinary..

”...”

Wang Ling facepalmed as he suddenly felt a little pain in his brain.

He had kept himself as pure as jade for so many years.

Why was he suddenly a father

Chapter 1748 1,744, Even If It Was Just A Dream... (1/92)

Wang Muyu's affectionate call for "Father" was so deafening that Wang Ling couldn't help shuddering.

Super Chen looked at the scene in front of him in shock. It seemed like a dream, but he didn't know why this dream seemed so real this time..

Furthermore, Super Chen still remembered that he had already been kidnapped, so the kidnapping process couldn't be a dream, right? After all, Old Antique, old pan, and hero Guo had all been captured together.

Super Chen had no idea what exactly the purpose of the person who had brought them here was.

But now, combined with the scene in front of him, Super Chen was suddenly enlightened. He couldn't help opening his mind as he looked at Wang Ling, he had a sly expression that Wang Ling couldn't describe. "Lingzi, you... you usually keep your mouth shut, but it turns out that you directly gave birth to a child to amaze everyone?"

"..."

Wang Ling opened his mouth, wanting to explain.

He looked at Wang Muyu, trying to use his eyes to threaten the little guy to clarify things.

But how could Wang Muyu give up? He just looked at him with his watery eyes. "You don't like this title? Then I'll Call You Daddy from now on! Daddy!"

Wang Ling:"..."

Lotus sun: "Super Chen, listen to me, this isn't what you think..."

Super Chen spread his hands and sighed again, directly planning Lotus Sun's words. "Lotus Sun, I know. Is Wang Ling Your Pua?"

Lotus Sun: "..."

Then, he looked at Wang Ling again. "I could tell long ago that Wang Ling likes you. Even if he doesn't admit it now, he'll admit it in the future. It's just that I didn't expect him to actually give birth to a child behind our backs..."

"That face is exactly the same as Wang Ling's! This is a F \* \* King Hammer!"

"Don't tell me that this child isn't Wang Ling's. Even if it's a genetic mutation, it's very difficult for it to turn out to be exactly the same as Wang Ling's..."

"UH..."

Before he could finish speaking, Super Chen felt his head sink, and as if he had been hit hard by something, he fainted again.

It was the Heavenly Dao of death who had attacked him.

As the Heavenly Dao of death, which controlled death, the Heavenly Dao of death had already seen the aura of death spreading from Super Chen's body when he had said these words.

So he decisively used a hand knife to help Super Chen fall asleep.

Because he vaguely felt that Wang Ling couldn't help making a move, he had made a move first... otherwise, it would really be hard to say what would happen to Super Chen.

"There's no other way now, we can only take it one step at a time."

The Heavenly Dao of death didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "In my humble opinion, I can only ask Miss Rong and Ling Zhenren to think of a way to raise this little guy first."

" ... "

Wang Ling turned his head and looked at the Golden Lamp, trying his best to make eyes at him.

He swore that he had never made so many expressions in his life.

Jin Deng understood and hurriedly nodded, he took a step forward and said, “This matter is disadvantageous to both Ling Zhenren and Miss Rong. If word of this gets out, people will say terrible things. Why don’t this penniless monk take him for now?”

Hearing this, Wang Muyu frowned deeply, and a look of disgust was clearly on his face. However, when his incomparably tender little face was all twisted together, he looked like a little bun and became even cuter.

Golden Lamp wanted to protect her, but he hugged Lotus Sun’s neck tightly and refused to get off her. “No, no, I want to be with Mom and Dad! I’m not going anywhere!”

Afraid that pulling her forcefully would hurt Lotus Sun and Wang Muyu, golden lamp had no choice but to let go in the end.

It was indeed troublesome to deal with this little guy who had suddenly appeared.

“Forget it, why don’t you... Leave it to me.”

In the end, Lotus Sun took the initiative to say this.

She felt that she should be the scapegoat for this matter. After all, if it wasn’t for the fact that she had been thinking about Wang Ling during the mission., it was impossible for the system in the heaven-grade laboratory to extract that part of Wang Muyu’s memory and make a copy of Wang Ling’s appearance.

“How can we do that, Rongrong?”

In this regard., wang Ming firmly opposed it. “It’s not your fault or Ling Ling’s fault, it’s this little guy’s relationship with his parents. “Moreover, you’re a girl with this little guy. If those gossip reporters take a picture of you, something will happen sooner or later.”



“So, I have a compromise...”

So, Lotus Sun looked at Wang Muyu and asked tentatively, “Muyu, um... are you willing to follow great-grandfather?”

“Great-grandfather? Is that Mom’s grandfather?” Wang Muyu’s small eyes suddenly sparkled.

“En...”

Wang Muyu crossed his arms and thought for a moment, then nodded. “En! I’m Willing!”

“You agree just like that?” Lotus Sun was surprised. She hadn’t expected Wang Muyu to be so easy to talk to.

“But I have a condition! Mom and dad have to visit great-grandfather every few days!”

“Okay...”

Lotus Sun didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

”...”

Wang Ling also sighed.

There was no other way.

It was just that he didn’t know what old grandfather Sun thought about this..

“Is it possible? To hand this little guy over to old grandfather Sun?” Wang Ming was also very curious about this.

Lotus Sun Thought for a moment and smiled. “I think it’s possible... I even think that they might get along very well.”

..

Monday, December 29th.

It had already been a few days since he had been harassed by the dragon descendants. Wang Ling seemed to have returned to his normal life, but he also knew that this matter wasn't over yet.

Wang Muyu's existence was a big problem, and Wang Ling had a hunch that everything that would happen next would revolve around Wang Muyu.

At the moment, the little guy was being led by Old Master Sun, and Wang Ling heard that their relationship was indeed quite harmonious.

It was time to return to the day Lotus Sun had brought Wang Muyu to old master sun..

When they had met, Old Master Sun had thought that Wang Muyu was Wang Ling's younger brother and that he would be able to get some information about Wang Ling from Wang Muyu, and he had laughed like a peach blossom.

Of course, the most nervous one was when Wang Muyu called Lotus Sun "Mommy" in front of grandfather Sun, which almost made Lotus Sun kneel.

In the end, grandfather Sun was a careless person, and actually didn't think there was anything wrong with him.

"Eh? Grandfather... why do you look so happy?" Lotus Sun asked.

"What's there to be angry about? This little guy is only six years old, what does he know? A child's words are fearless."

Grandfather Sun hugged Wang Muyu and was extremely fond of him. "Besides, you're my granddaughter. How would I not know if something happened to you? You've always been clean and self-loving. I'm very at ease."

Hearing this, Lotus Sun let out a slight sigh of relief. “Would that be too much trouble for Grandpa... Grandpa, don’t worry. The Little Guy Won’t disturb you for long. He’s always liked alchemy, so he wants to play at our house for two days...”

“Oh, is that all? Look at how nervous you are.”

Grandpa Sun slapped his thigh. “Hahaha! It’s fine! Stay as long as you want! You’re usually busy with your studies, so it’s perfect for me to have this little guy to relieve my boredom! Besides, I feel like I’ve hit it off with this little guy at first sight... Eh! When you grow up and get married in the future, if you give birth to such a cute little guy, this old man will be able to wake up from a dream with a Smile!”

He hugged Wang Muyu and raised him up high. “Little Guy, do you like alchemy? No problem! Grandpa will personally teach you how to refine!”

On the same day..

Wang Muyu refined seven mysterious medicinal pills that contained the power of giant dragons.

Later on, these seven medicinal pills were also called “Seven Dragon Balls”..

Chapter 1749 1,745, Fantasy Linkage (Thanks To The New President, “Dorothy Lolo”1/92)

Although he had already made an agreement with Wang Muyu, in reality, Wang Ling didn’t have any plans to take care of the baby... It was almost the final exams, and it was time for the crucial scoring segment of the year, he couldn’t let go of studying to take care of the baby.

Moreover, this child really, really wasn’t his! It just looked exactly like him!

But because he had already made an agreement with Wang Muyu, Wang Ling thought that if it was his turn to visit Wang Muyu on that day, he might be able to send a clone over.

In the end, who knew that the little guy had already seen through his true thoughts and had asked Lotus Sun to tell Wang Ling a few days in advance that he wasn’t allowed to send a clone to fool him..., otherwise, he would directly go to Huaguo Water Curtain Group’s television station to broadcast the news that he was Wang Ling’s son..

Wang Ling was instantly shocked when he heard this.

This little guy was even threatening him..

He had never been threatened by anyone since he was young, and he had always been a threat to others..

Could it be that this little guy really didn't care if he exploded in anger and destroyed the earth?

Later on, Wang Ling thought that perhaps Wang Muyu really didn't care, because the genetic cells in his body had originally come from the Dragon Clan... and the greatest wish of the Dragon Clan was to once again become the overlord of the universe, get rid of all low-level creatures.

Of course, Lotus Sun was probably the happiest person and the person who had benefited the most from this.

This was because she and Wang Ling had been chatting more frequently in the past few days.

Each time, Wang Ling would take a long time to reply, and even if he did, it would only be a simple ellipsis or a few words.

But because of Wang Muyu, Lotus Sun felt that she and Wang Ling had finally found a way to communicate besides "Crispy noodle snacks" and "Study."

On the way to school, she texted Wang Ling again. "Classmate Wang Ling, Muyu is actually just a kid; he doesn't have any bad intentions. Grandpa said that he's very sensible and gets along very well."

"I'll be taking Muyu Tomorrow, so I'll leave it to classmate Wang Ling the day after tomorrow. In any case, we only go once a week; it won't take much time."

"As for where to take him to play, don't worry, student Wang Ling, leave it to me."

"Mm..."

After seeing Lotus Sun send three text messages in a row, Wang Ling stared at the phone screen and finally sighed.

A simple reply.

Looking up at the sky and thinking it over carefully, Wang Ling felt that this was probably “Immortal King’s helplessness.”.

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When he came to class, Wang Ling found that it was exceptionally quiet in class today. Super Chen, hero Guo, little peanut... these people who had once been caught by Jingze all had dazed expressions on their faces early in the morning.

Wang Ling judged that this shouldn’t be the aftereffects of removing memories. Now that Wang Ming had fused with the divine brain, it was very reliable to use brain waves to erase memories, and he was completely unharmed.

So what was going on with these people... it was as if they hadn’t woken up..

After Wang Ling sat down, he saw hero Guo suddenly look at him. “Do you know, Lingzi, I think I had a very strange dream yesterday.”

Wang Ling:”?”

HERO GUO: “I dreamed that I killed a dragon yesterday, then cut open its belly and took out a dragon egg. And inside the Dragon Egg, it was actually you!”

As soon as he said this, Lotus Sun, who was sitting in front of him, immediately choked on her water and started coughing repeatedly.

“Hey, it’s because of this dream that I’m completely awake now. It’s said that dreams are often a sign of unstable sleep quality. If you don’t have any dreams, the quality of your sleep is actually high,”hero Guo said.

It didn't matter what he said, but little peanut quickly picked up the conversation. "Eh? You had this dream too, I had one too! But I dreamt that the person in the Dragon Egg was classmate Lotus Sun..."

"Good Heavens, one of you is Wang Ling and the other is Lotus Sun. Doesn't he smell like a dragon and a Phoenix?"

Super Chen facepalmed. "I am a dragon and a Phoenix..."

Everyone:"? ? ?"

Hero Guo rubbed his chin. "So you're saying that everyone had a similar type of dream? So what exactly is going on?"

"There's nothing strange about it, is there? Everyone usually stays together when they're studying, and there's a certain probability that when they're more familiar with each other, they'll share the same dream." Little Peanut pushed up his glasses and said, "Or perhaps this is the legendary dream connection!"

Wang Ling:"..."

The F \* \* King Dream Connection..

"That's true, but I keep feeling like this dream is hinting at something."

Super Chen rubbed his head. He didn't know why, but since the day before yesterday, he had felt a pain in the back of his neck, as if he had been hit by a truck.

He gave Wang Ling a meaningful look, and then said half-jokingly, "Do you guys think that this guy Wang Ling, who usually keeps quiet, has secretly become someone else's father behind our backs?"

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Wang Ling felt that this memory wipe didn't seem very reliable... he felt that if it was necessary, he had to find an opportunity to do it again.

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It seemed that the Baobao White Group's Dragon Cemetery Matter had come to an end, but in reality, it was far from over.

After the JINGZE evacuation, all baobao white group's employees had also been evacuated, and the entire group had collapsed overnight.

However, everyone in Zhan Zong knew very well that the mastermind behind the scenes, Bai Zhe, was still controlling the entire situation from the shadows. He had also left behind Wang Muyu, a ticking time bomb for the Dragon Clan.

It had to be said that Bai Zhe's way of handling things had become much more stable and crafty compared to the previous times where he had taken the lead and delivered himself to the enemy head-on. He no longer rashly relied on his self-confidence to directly launch an attack with his physical body.

Instead, he was truly hiding behind the scenes and secretly carrying out all the arrangements.

At this moment, on the battle sect's grotto-heaven peak, there were many operations being carried out at the same time.

These were all the BAOBAI employees that had been brought back from the Dragon Graveyard alive. Most of the BAOBAI employees had either been evacuated or had been cursed to death. They had been killed by Bai Zhe's Dragon Clan spell at a very long distance, and their souls had been scattered, even Heavenly Dao of death hadn't recorded anything about them, so it was impossible for them to be resurrected.

“Beep!”

With the long warning sound of a ventilator, one of the last three survivors in the dragon graveyard couldn't hold on any longer and left first.

Wang Ming sighed. He hadn't saved these three people to extract any intelligence clues from them, but to save them purely out of humanitarian considerations.

In the end, he hadn't expected Bai Zhe to be so ruthless.

"This dragon curse is indeed astonishing. Ling Zhenren's death substitution talismans have all been used by these three people, but their souls are still flowing away..." Heavenly Dao of death said with a frown.

There were only so many methods and methods for resurrection.

In the final analysis, it was because the dragon curse on these baobai employees was too strange. There was a huge difference between dragon spells and orthodox cultivation spells, which couldn't be measured by common sense.

Therefore, even Wang Ling's death substitution talisman might not be effective, and could only delay their deaths.

Of course, if Wang Ling wanted to make a move, it wasn't impossible for him to forcefully save these people.

However, birth, old age, illness, and death were all human destinies, and to act against nature was against the principles of the Heavenly Dao.

Even if Wang Ling was a whitelist user, the principle of the balance of fate was still there in the end.

These three people didn't have any life connection with Wang Ling, and if they were forcefully saved, then there might be three other people in the world who had died in an accident..

"I don't know how long the remaining two can last, but it all depends on their luck."

Heavenly Dao of death said helplessly, then turned to look at Wang Ming. "But Mr. Ming, are you ready?"

"Don't worry about me. I'm just a minor operation." Wang Ming waved his hand and smiled.



His main purpose in coming to Immortal Toya's grotto-heaven peak today was to coordinate with Immortal Toya's new body made from immortal lotus root and transfer the part of Shouchong's soul in his mind to the immortal lotus root.

This was the agreement he had made with Shouchong before.

Now, it was time for him to fulfill his promise.

Chapter 1750 1,746: Old Master Sun's Thoughts (1/92)

Lotus Sun had named Mu Yu after Wang Muyu. At first, she had discovered it when she had typed Wang Muyu's name using the nine-paned input method, but she suddenly felt that calling him Mu Yu was even cuter, and then she kept calling him that.

In the war sect, Wang Muyu's appearance was definitely a huge surprise to everyone. Some people called him the little guy, while others followed Lotus Sun and called him Mu Yu or Little Mu Yu.

In general, everyone was very polite to Wang Muyu.

They realized that when Wang Muyu put away his colorful dragon horns and tail these past few days, his face looked even more like Wang Ling's..

Of course, the reason why everyone was so polite wasn't just because he looked very similar to Wang Ling.

It was also because most people realized that.

That they couldn't beat Wang Muyu.

As the rumors had said, grandfather Sun and Wang Muyu had been getting along very well these past few days, and for some reason, the more Sun Yiyuan looked at Wang Muyu, the more he liked him.

This was especially true after Wang Muyu had refined the "Seven Dragon Pearl."

Sun Yiyuan still remembered that when the “Seven dragon pearl” had been refined, the entire pill furnace had been filled with multicolored lights and auspicious colored strips. The spirit energy that spilled out instantly filled the entire pill room, giving Sun Yiyuan a fright.

In fact, success or failure in refining pills was partly due to luck!

He had never imagined that a six-year-old child could actually be so talented!

As expected of... classmate Wang Ling’s younger brother! He was indeed a natural mascot!

Later, after Sun Yiyuan had appraised these seven pills, he had found that each of them had actually reached the top level!

And among the pills, there was a special unknown substance!

Sun Yiyuan cut off a small part of the pills and used it for experiments. According to the results of the experiments, this unknown substance was a kind of spiritual energy enhancing substance, which could greatly increase spiritual energy after consumption, it had the strong effect of helping cultivators break through bottlenecks, and its effectiveness was extremely strong, surpassing any other pills of the same type on the market at present.

For a cultivator, the most painful thing was to stay in the same realm for a long time without being able to improve. If this pill could be mass-produced later, it would be of great benefit to the development of Huaguo Water Curtain Group!

“Little wooden fish, you did well!” Sun Yiyuan was overjoyed and immediately decided to name this new pill “Seven-dragon wooden fish pill”.

On the other hand, Wang Muyu clearly didn’t know much about his normal performance and normal operation. He only looked at the seven dazzling golden pills with an innocent face.

“Little wooden fish, what reward do you want? Grandpa can reward you,” Sun Yiyuan said while stroking little wooden fish’s head.

Then, Wang Muyu stared at the pill in front of him and held his small hands together. He slowly closed his eyes and made a gesture to make a wish.

“Muyu? What are you thinking about?”

“I’m making a wish.”

“Oh? What Wish?”

“I hope father and mother can accompany me more,”Wang Muyu said.

That pitiful and soft voice almost broke Sun Yiyuan’s defense in an instant.

What old people couldn’t stand the most was being moved.

The older they were, the lower the point of tears would be.

Why..

Why was there such a cute and sensible little guy in the world? !

Sun Yiyuan was so touched that he covered his old face with his hands, tears streaming down his face.

At this moment, he suddenly realized that he didn’t actually treat Wang Muyu as an outsider at all. Instead, he really treated Wang Muyu as his own little grandson and doted on him.

“Muyu, in the future, you will definitely have many, many people who will love you.”He picked Wang Muyu up and gently kissed him on his pink cheek.

The stubble brushed past and pricked Wang Muyu until he was a little itchy. “AHAHAHA, it’s so itchy, great-grandfather.”

In the end, Sun Yiyuan instantly felt that his heart had melted..

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Overall, Wang Muyu was a very likable child. At least, the people who had interacted with Wang Muyu so far thought so.

Sun Yiyuan was happy and did not feel tired at all. No matter what kind of request Wang Muyu made, he would do his best to satisfy it. What bad intentions could little Muyu have? He was only a six-year-old child, and he hadn't even completely distinguished between his father and his mother. How adorable!

Just like when Sun Yiyuan first met Wang Ling, the more he looked at Wang Muyu, the more he liked him.

Of course, even if he liked him, grandfather Sun didn't forget to carry out his mission in secret besides bringing Wang Muyu along.

Since Wang Muyu was Wang Ling's younger brother, whether he was a cousin or a relative, he definitely knew something about Wang Ling!

In the first few days, he had restrained himself from asking too many questions. Now that his relationship with Wang Muyu was gradually warming up, Sun Yiyuan felt that it was time for him to ask the most appropriate questions.

"That, Muyu? Do you think brother Wang Ling... No, I should say your father Wang Ling, what kind of person is he?" Sun Yiyuan asked.

"He's a good person," Wang Muyu said. "And he's really very powerful! He can kill a dragon with one palm strike!"

"Really?" Sun Yiyuan rubbed his chin, trying to figure out what Wang Muyu meant.

Wang Ling could kill a dragon with one palm strike?

What did that mean?

It shouldn't be what it meant... there was no dragon in this world.

And as everyone knew, Wang Ling was a mascot; how could he be that strong? How could he really kill a dragon?

So Sun Yiyuan immediately figured out what game Wang Muyu was talking about..

Combined with Wang Ling's excellent performance in the game city earlier, it made sense that Wang Ling had the tag "Good at playing games" on him.

So that was how it was.

Student Wang Ling liked playing games, right?

This was useful information.

He felt that it would be necessary for him to personally issue a board of directors order in the future to monitor Wang Ling's game accounts in real time for the major gaming companies he worked with. As long as it was a game that Wang Ling played.., no matter what game gift bags and points cards were, they had to be filled at once! Moreover, Sun Yiyuan also felt that Wang Ling should also be given special privileges for those card games.

For example, the probability of a normal account drawing a gold card was 1% , and Wang Ling's was 99% or something like that..

After getting some useful information, Sun Yiyuan nodded his head in satisfaction, he then hugged Wang Muyu and asked, "That Muyu, what do you think Sister Lotus Sun... No, I should say your mother Lotus Sun thinks of your father Wang Ling?"

"Hahaha, mother's mind is filled with daddy; otherwise, she wouldn't have given birth to me,"Wang Muyu replied with a smile.

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Just as Sun Yiyuan was thinking about Wang Muyu's reply, Jiang Xiaoche, who was about to push open the door to the chairman's office, heard this conversation and was completely petrified