

A Bunch 441

Chapter 441: Isn't That a little unreasonable?

"Eh? Male... male?" In the stone pavilion, brother dog stuttered, "Is... is she a male?"

Brother Dog and Chen Yutong had known each other for quite some time. They had always thought that the other party was a girl...

When the two dogs heard this, they were also stunned. Chen Yutong was an elf player. Before she transformed, everyone was just a hairball. How could they tell the male from the female? At that time, Chen Yutong's voice was soft and soft. It was even better than a girl's voice. Everyone was used to thinking of her as a girl.

After Brother Dog heard their description, he could not help but frown. "Then... What about after she transformed? Don't you guys often get together? Didn't you recognize her?"

When they heard this, the two goons rolled their eyes. After an elf transformed, they were all delicate and pretty. Which Girl wasn't a peerless beauty. It would be weird if they could recognize her...

Wang Qing was also stunned. His wudang disciples usually knew how to judge a person by their appearance, and they rarely made such mistakes. Even that Jiang Shisi from Kunlun, who was so beautiful..., didn't he also know that the other party was a man with one look?

However, the little guy in front of him was really difficult to distinguish. One was his image, which was a little like the cute girl next door. People wouldn't think of him as a man at first glance, and then there was that soft and soft voice and temperament..., even Wang Qing, who was gentle and steady, could not accept that this cute girl in front of him was a man.

However, due to his politeness, he still bowed and said, "I'm sorry, Little Brother, you are indeed a little delicate."

"That's just being delicate..." Chen Yutong frowned and said, "I'm still very manly when it comes to being a man..."

Wang Qing: "..."

"It's my fault. Please forgive me, brother Chen Xiao... cough, brother Chen..."

Looking at Wang Qing who apologized honestly, Chen Yutong sighed slightly. "Your personality is the same as your fighting style. You're so gentle that it makes people angry..."

"You flatter me, little brother..." Wang Qing smiled honestly. The people around him seemed to say the same thing about him.

"I was just joking..." Chen Yu Tong replied slightly. As soon as he finished his sentence, his body moved and he charged over at a strange speed once again.

Wang Qing was stunned. He could not help but think to himself, I was just joking? Which aspect was he referring to? Was it that he was a boy or that I was making people angry?

Just as he thought about it carefully, he raised his head and a ray of green light attacked him. The sharp aura gave him a great pressure even from a few feet away. Moreover, that Ray of green light pounced on him in an instant, he had no time to think about what the other party had just said, so he quickly raised his hand to parry it.

Ding! Ding! Ding! The two of them had exchanged dozens of moves in a few seconds. The scene gave people the feeling that both of them were enveloped by each other's sword light. It was as if a big snowball was spinning, and it gave people a bone-chilling feeling.

Most of the low-level cultivators could no longer see each other's movements. They could only sigh in their hearts, then cheer and applaud with the crowd.

On the other hand, the disciples with higher cultivations, including the elders, were watching with great interest. They did not even dare to breathe loudly, as if they were watching the climax of a movie.

Wang Qing's sword momentum was as steady and imposing as usual. His moves were mainly circular, and each move was thrust out in an arc, retracted in an arc, and moved the sword with Will. Every move of the Longsword seemed to release a thin thread, to wrap around the opponent's short sword, the thin threads accumulated more and more. They seemed to have gathered into balls of silk and wrapped around the short sword.

It was obvious that the Taiji sword had been practiced to the great success stage. Many disciples of other sects sighed inwardly when they saw this scene. They recalled the scene when they had met Wang Qing. This kind of sword technique was the hardest to break through, but one could not waste too much time with it, if one waited for a long time until the threads of his inner energy became more and more entangled on one's weapon, one might not even be able to hold the sword steadily.

At that time, one could either abandon the sword, or the opponent's sword technique would make it more and more difficult to fight. It was a headache. Even Jiang Shisi, who had never paid much attention to the other disciples, sighed slightly, back then, it had been quite difficult for him to defeat Wang Qing. Now that he saw this sword technique again, he felt a headache.

He could not help but sigh. "This guy is getting more and more troublesome..."

Logically speaking, Luo Fu was already very good at fighting. Unlike Wang Qing, Chen Yu Tong's sword moves were sharp and ruthless. Even though there was no internal energy on his sword, his sword moves were extremely fast, and his moves were extremely ordinary, however, the timing of his attack was at its peak. Green light rippled, and sword Qi filled the air. Every attack made people feel a sense of fear and trepidation. They felt that if they were in Wang Qing's shoes, they would have been penetrated long ago, even the few sword immortals present felt a chill in their hearts when they saw this.

However, this kind of attack was completely defended by Wang Qing. It made people sigh with admiration at how powerful the Luofu disciple was. At the same time, they felt that Wang Qing really lived up to his reputation!

Jiang Shisan also felt that Wang Qing was more than a little stronger than before. Even if he met Wang Qing now, he didn't dare to say that he was certain of victory...

"It seems that the winner has been decided...". Su Nuoyan said slightly, "This disciple of Luofu's moves are sharp, and his movement technique is excellent. To be honest, if he met the trump cards of Quan Zhen sect and Emei sect, even if he met the Celestial Master's Zhang Lingyu, his chances of winning wouldn't be low, but he met Wang Qing"

The surrounding disciples nodded. The opponent's moves were sharp and stunning, but as long as they couldn't take him down in a short time, the scales of victory would slowly fall to Wudang's side, it was common knowledge in the cultivation world that Wudang was good at fighting long-lasting battles. The longer you fought with Wang Qing's Taiji sword, the heavier your sword would be. That wasn't the main point. The main point was that the internal energy on your sword could be completely controlled by the opponent, as long as there was an opportunity, this thing was like a time bomb, ready to explode at any time!

Usually, after a hundred moves with the Wudang disciples, it would be difficult to turn the tables.

However, Jiang Shisi suddenly frowned, he said with some doubt, "That Guy Wang Dabi has already exchanged 300 moves with the other party. Based on his current cultivation level, the other party's sword is probably already several hundred kilograms heavy. But why is the other party's sword momentum not reduced at all?"

Everyone was stunned. Only then did they react and look over. They could not help but say in surprise, "Eh? That's right..."

At this moment, the remnants of inner energy on Chen Yutong's sword had almost turned into a ball. However, his sword momentum did not decrease in the slightest. Instead, it seemed as if he was becoming more and more courageous as he fought... ..

What was going on?

Logically speaking, after the weight of the weapons that were commonly used in one's hands changed, no matter how much strength one had, one would still feel sluggish due to not being used to it. Why did it still feel so smooth?

This wasn't just the Kunlun disciples. Even Wang Qing himself had a puzzled look on his face. He was the one who was most familiar with his opponent's moves. Not only did his opponent's sword momentum not weaken, but the strength of his attack had also increased. It was understandable that the strength of the weapon had increased due to the weight of the weapon, but... .. Wasn't it a little unreasonable for his speed to not change at all?

Chapter 442: actually, I might not be able to win if you keep spinning in circles

Isn't this a little too much?

The more Wang Qing parried, the more he felt that it was becoming more and more difficult for him. Even though his opponent's speed did not change after his sword became heavier, his strength was

becoming more and more exaggerated under this kind of speed. This made him feel so depressed that he wanted to vomit blood.

After all, the sword that weighed a few kilograms was still moving at the same speed as the sword that weighed a few hundred kilograms. The feeling of the collision was definitely not the same. In any case, Wang Qing only felt that his qi and blood would fluctuate slightly every time he clashed with his opponent's weapon.

Even though he could use the Taiji sword to deflect most of the opponent's strength, he still felt that it was becoming more and more strenuous.

This kid did not seem to be cultivating hard body skills. Without the support of inner strength, how could he move a weapon that weighed more than four to five hundred kilograms as lightly as a dagger?

Wang Qing took a deep breath in regret. He retreated a little to widen the distance between them, wanting to observe them carefully.

However, he realized that the moment he retreated, the opponent's attack was like mercury pouring down from the ground. It was so smooth that he was almost stunned.

After he reacted in time, he pulled away the opponent's attack in a somewhat pathetic manner. However, he knew in his heart that his situation was dangerous!

Although he had managed to pull away the opponent's attack, this was too much of a stretch. It caused his qi and blood to not flow smoothly to the extreme. At this moment, the opponent only needed to break the current rhythm, retreat, and continue to advance. With the opponent's terrifying movement technique., he was afraid that he would be in danger!

Thinking of this, a trace of nervousness rose in Wang Qing's heart, and he hurriedly thought of a countermeasure.

However, in the next second, the scene that he was afraid of did not arrive. The opponent had actually followed that rhythm and completed a round before once again directing his momentum to him!

Wang Qing was shocked. Although the opponent's momentum seemed to be incomparably smooth and the rhythm did not change, he had lost the best chance to win. Clearly, the gains were not worth the losses!

His opponent's method of losing the opportunity to win for the sake of rhythm was clearly not worth the loss. Was it because he lacked experience?

Wang Qing was puzzled, but he felt that it didn't seem like it. From the start of the fight, his opponent didn't have strong inner strength or exquisite moves. He had relied on his speed and timing to force him into such a sorry state, to say that his opponent lacked experience was obviously a little farfetched.

Then, how did it happen?

Could it be...

At the thought of this, Wang Qing took a deep breath and took a risk to retreat again. In the end, the other party's offense was as tight as before, but he still didn't take advantage of the opportunity after he revealed a flaw. This time, Wang Qing's eyes lit up, he suddenly understood the reason.

"This Wang Qing doesn't seem to be able to hold on any longer!" In the Kunlun Stone Pavilion, Su Ruoyu and the others said in disbelief.

Although Wang Qing had been suppressed previously, many people still thought highly of Wang Qing. They didn't expect that Wang Qing would be the first to lose control in the later stages of the fight.

However, Jiang Shisi shook his head and said, "No, it's the opposite. Wang Qing discovered the opponent's weakness!"

"Yeah!" Su Nuoyu and the others were stunned. They didn't expect Wang Qing to say that.

Elder Li, who was standing at the side, actually nodded after staring at the arena for a few seconds. "I see, I see!"

"Elder, what's going on?" A few disciples at the side could not help but ask.

Elder Li stroked his beard and laughed. "The reason why this Luofu kid can maintain such a speed despite being suppressed by Wang Qing's deep inner strength is not because of his own strength, but because of the guidance of the Force!"

"Guidance of force?" The disciple next to him was stunned.

"Yes!" Elder Li narrowed his eyes and said, "It's said that Wudang is an expert who can move a thousand catties with two pairs of hands. I didn't expect that he would meet a peer here!"

After a short pause, he said, "However, Wang Qing has already reacted. At this moment, the internal force on the opponent's sword is all his. As long as he finds an opportunity, he can turn the situation around in an instant!"

Hearing this, Jiang Shisi smiled. "As expected of elder Li. He has already seen through the situation so quickly..."

"Oh!" Hearing this, the disciples beside him came to a sudden realization. Meanwhile, elder Li secretly glanced at Jiang Shisi.

Judging from his reaction just now, the other party had clearly seen through the situation before him. He was at the Heaven Immortal realm, but in the end, under the judgment of the situation, he had actually lost to a junior!

At the thought of this, elder Li could not help but feel a little uncomfortable in his heart. He could not help but sigh at the other party's talent. No wonder the patriarch, who had not accepted a disciple for four hundred years, valued him so much.

On the field, Wang Qing, as the first person to react, was naturally the most excited. He was naturally excited to be able to find such a powerful opponent's flaw.

At the beginning, although he did not underestimate the opponent, he did not really treat the other party as an opponent on the same level as him. But after the exchange of blows until now, he had already regarded the other party as an expert on the same level as Kunlun fourteen and the Celestial Master Zhang Lingyu!

After thinking it through, he stopped defending and tried to break the opponent's rhythm while defending.

Because he knew that if he continued to defend, with the opponent's exquisite control, as long as he drew the right momentum, even if his internal energy was exhausted, he wouldn't be able to threaten the opponent.

As long as he broke the opponent's momentum, the opponent's weapon, which was controlled so heavily at such a speed, would inevitably have a flaw. At that time, he could use the internal energy wrapped around the opponent's sword to determine the winner in an instant!

Therefore, everyone saw that Wang Qing, who had always been on the defensive, actually began to use his fast sword to counterattack from time to time. At this time, everyone also realized that Wang Qing's attainments in fast sword were actually so sharp!

Even Lu Xingfeng of Yunshan was shocked at once. The sword path that Wang Qing suddenly transformed into was light and nimble, and his moves were exquisite. Even he might not have the same attainments as his opponent!

Yun Shan had always been famous for his sword techniques being light and strange. As the head disciple, he did not have the slightest confidence that he could win against a Wudang disciple who was famous for his internal cultivation in this aspect.

Suddenly, his heart became dull...

Even sect Master Yun, who was standing at the side, secretly took a breath. He could see that this Wang Qing's Taiji sword and fast sword were changing smoothly. It was obvious that his fast sword attainments had reached the point where he could control and release them freely. In addition, with such a profound internal cultivation..., he was afraid that he might not even be a match for his opponent if he went up.

Thinking of this, he couldn't help but sigh in his heart. The younger generation is truly formidable!

Just as everyone was sighing at Wang Qing's strength, Wang Qing, who seemed to have found a way to win, became more and more alarmed at this moment!

He had attacked with his fast sword a few times, and the timing was extremely ingenious. However, it seemed that his opponent could think of how he would attack each time and was able to dodge it.

This was not the main point. The main point was that when the other party was leading the way, he could force himself to lose the best opportunity every time, so that even if he had the opportunity to counterattack, he would not be able to find the best opportunity. It felt as if everything was going according to the other party's rhythm...

However, this method of leading the situation to oppress the other party was something that he was good at. He did not know when it began, but the situation suddenly became that he was being led by the nose!

After he reacted like this, he suddenly felt a sense of unease. Then, suddenly, at the moment when he changed his move again, the opponent's leading momentum suddenly changed. In an instant, he predicted the position of his fast sword, a fierce sword slash came!

The power that had been entangled by his inner energy, coupled with the fact that he had been in constant luck for such a long time, was terrifying. In an instant, Wang Qing only felt his hand go numb when they collided. The long sword in his hand was sent flying by the opponent's sword, and his body instantly lost balance.

In that instant, the other party actually followed the momentum and threw the short sword in his hand into the sky. Without any hesitation, he rushed forward and grabbed his neck!

Wang Qing felt a slight chill in his throat. His expression froze, and he immediately froze on the spot.

Then, he heard the other party's soft voice, "Actually, if you continue to spin like that, I really might not be able to win..."

Chapter 443: Forming an alliance (Part One)

"Wang Qing lost?" A handsome man in a Blue Daoist robe asked in surprise in a teahouse far away from the town.

The Man was handsome and had an ethereal aura about him. He looked like he was out of this world. He was the ace of the celestial sect, Zhang Lingyu, one of the four dark horses who won the championship this time.

Zhang Lingyu was a quiet person, so after his fight, he went down the mountain to stroll around. Even when Wang Qing was fighting with the mysterious Luofu disciple, he did not intend to join the crowd, however, the result was beyond his expectations.

As someone who had fought with Wang Qing many times, he knew how strong Wang Qing was. Before Jiang Shisi of Kunlun rose to power, he was always the one who was chosen to be the champion.

"How did Wang Qing lose?" Zhang Lingyu asked curiously.

The disciple who came to report the results was stunned. For a moment, he didn't know what to say. Seeing this, Zhang Lingyu also reacted. He waved his hand and said, "Forget it, I don't think you understand..."

Disciple: "..."

"Luofu... this competition is really interesting..." Zhang Lingyu smiled. Then, as if he suddenly remembered something, he said, "Who will be my opponent tomorrow?"

After today's competition, the list of the top 32 in the martial arts practice was released, and the names of the sects in the secret realm were basically confirmed. The following matches were only about the glory rankings.

Some sects didn't even care about this and chose to let their disciples hide their strength. Wang Qing of Wudang had done this before.

However, Zhang Lingyu disdained to do this kind of thing. Last time, he and Wang Qing both lost to the rising star, Jiang 14. This time, he went into seclusion for six years in order to get back his position...

"Senior brother, your opponent tomorrow seems to be Yunshan's Yunji Mu..."

"Yunji Mu?" Zhang Lingyu immediately lost interest when he heard that. There weren't many people who could interest him in a martial arts performance at his level. Without Wang Qing, Kunlun's Jiang Shisi and Quan Zhen's Shen Chuxuan were probably the only two opponents he was interested in. Of course... He was also interested in the Luofu disciple who could defeat Wang Qing. As for the rest... Especially those juniors from Yun Shan. He really couldn't bring up much of them.

"Alright, Go and rest..." Zhang Lingyu waved her hand and said.

"It's senior brother..." the disciple was used to it, senior brother had been a loner for more than one or two days. He had this attitude toward almost everyone, but his talent was top-notch in the world. He had entered the Earth immortal realm before the age of 30, and it was said that he had already touched the threshold of Heaven Immortal realm, the reason why there is no breakthrough, is to participate in a martial arts again, a meeting once defeated him Jiang Shisi...

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Luo Fu Son beat Wang Qing, has become the biggest issue after today's game, everyone is talking about this matter in high spirits, obviously not only Zhang Lingyu a person accident this result.

Old Li and the others were even more excited in their discussion today. In fact, he did not expect that such a young doll could win over such a famous figure like Wang Qing. According to the official rating, wang Qing's strength was even comparable to the sect masters of some large sects.

And now, he was defeated by the people of his dragon group...

At the thought of this, elder Li's spirits rose even higher. He drank with a red face. Up until today, the three people under his Dragon Group had outstanding battle results. The Liu family kid had won against the trump card of Yunshan, and Chen Yutong had also won against Wang Qing of Wudang, this battle record was something he had never imagined before coming here.

From the looks of it, the members of the Dragon Group were probably all top-notch personal disciples of the various sects. In addition, there was also the rock sparrow, who was able to fight against elder Li of Kunlun, the current Dragon Group would probably be able to compete with major transcendent organizations like Kagura and the Knights of the Round Table internationally.

This result made elder Li feel that it was a little surreal. After all, half a year ago, he had expected that the dragon group would only be able to form an alliance with some transcendent aristocratic families, at

that time, he thought that it would be a great progress if the Yunshan sect could send two inner disciples to support them.

Now, looking at the quality of the Dragon Group's early stage, he was afraid that he would no longer be interested in the inner disciples of other large sects...

The atmosphere at the dining table was very good. Not only were elder Liu and elder Li exceptionally excited, but even the Li Group's family members were also very excited. To be able to meet the official bigwigs, elder Li and elder Liu, as well as the bigwigs of other sects..., the Li family members suddenly felt that this trip was really worth it.

Only Li Yichen felt a little dejected. His daughter was bringing huge benefits to the Li family. Logically speaking, as Qingque's biological father, he should be the biggest beneficiary. With his daughter's current strength and achievements..., his position in the family was bound to be stable. In addition to his fame in this competition, his business with some ancient aristocratic families would certainly be much easier to negotiate with. His relatives should also be fawning over him because of his daughter's extraordinary status.

In the end, in this situation where everyone was happy, he felt like he was being ostracized. An inexplicable sense of loneliness rose in his heart. When he thought about how the mother and son pair who had caused him to fall into such a situation had no idea where they were holding his money and enjoying themselves, his heart felt even worse...

"Why is sect master Yun frowning?"

While the atmosphere was lively, sect master Qin seemed to have suddenly noticed the unintentional sorrow in sect Master Yun Shan's eyes. He smiled and poured a cup of tea for him as he asked.

Sect Master Yun hurriedly returned the bow with both hands.

Although Qin Xuanji was not the sect master, the strength he displayed now was not something that any sect master would dare to put on airs in front of her.

"It's just that I'm a little worried in my heart, which has disturbed sect Master Qin's mood..."

"It's alright..." Vivian smiled. "It's fate to be able to sit at a table. Everyone is in a good mood, so how can I let you worry all by yourself? Sect Master Yun, why don't you speak up and let everyone give you some advice?"

Sect Master Yun's heart immediately relaxed upon hearing this. He could not help but think to himself, this sect Master Qin's conduct in the world is not bad.

Meanwhile, Li Yichen, who was not far away, rolled his eyes. The words 'I'm worried' were already written on his face. After a long while, no one paid attention to him. All he did was frown and someone would care about him, was this really a difference in status?

"Are you worried about Yunji's opponent tomorrow?" Vilin asked with a smile.

"Yunji's opponent tomorrow? Is He very strong?" Wang Chengbo hurriedly asked with concern.

Father Wang rolled his eyes and thought to himself, this brat really knows how to curry favor. Your father came all the way here, yet you're not worried about whether I'm suffering from the cold or not?

"It's Zhang Lingyu..." Lu Chenshuang also said with a frown.

Although she and Mu Yunji didn't get along well in the sect, they were fighting against each other outside the sect. Now, she and Mu Yunji were the only ones left in Yunshan, hearing that her senior sister was going to beat Zhang Lingyu Tomorrow, she became a little worried.

However, her senior sister didn't seem to be nervous at all...

"It's the Celestial Master's Zhang Lingyu?" Elder Li was a little moved.

"Are you familiar with him?" Elder Liu asked curiously as he looked at elder Li.

"He's an amazing young man in the Cultivation World..." Elder Li frowned and said, "Didn't there happen a cult priest case in Jiangxi ten years ago "I personally saw that kid fight. That time, I really saw what an extraordinary person is." . . ."

Li thought of the horrible evil cult that had trapped the army in a bitter battle, and was suppressed by that kid alone. Zhang Lingyu cultivated the Thunder technique, which was much more powerful than ordinary techniques. Lee and his men were badly shaken...

"I'm not too worried about that... "..."sect leader Yun gave a wry smile and said, "This time, all the trump cards of the various sects have come out. I, Yun Shan, have a weak foundation and my disciples are all very young. I didn't think that I would be able to compete with those trump cards to get any rankings. I only thought that I could get a few more disciples to go to the secret realm so that we could support each other. I didn't expect that only Yun Ji and Shuang'er would come out this time. This year is also the Secret Realm Ling dynasty. I'm worried that the two children will suffer in the secret realm."

"I see..." everyone nodded and thought to themselves, this sect Master Yun Shan is quite pragmatic... ..

Now that the top 32 spots of each sect had been decided, only two people from Yun Shan had entered the competition. It could be said that Yun Shan was the weakest faction among all the sects.

"Sect Master Yun's worries are reasonable..." on the side, Wei Lin smiled and said, "There aren't many people from Luo Fu participating in this competition. Why don't we support each other when the time comes?"

"Sect Master Qin, are you serious?" Sect Master Yun revealed a pleasantly surprised expression when he heard that. Luo Fu's three disciples were not weak, especially Chen Yutong, who could defeat Wang Qing. If they were willing to form an alliance with Yun Shan... Then, they could look forward to the trip to the mystic realm... ..

Vielin smiled and nodded. "Yun Ji can be considered half a disciple of me, Luo Fu. The few children have a good relationship with her. I believe that even if they don't form an alliance, they won't stand idly by if they see each other in trouble. It's better to be together so that we can look after each other."

"Sect Master Qin is right!" Sect Master Yun immediately beamed with joy.

"Since that's the case, why don't you count as one of my wudang seats?"

Just as sect master Yun heaved a sigh of relief, a mellow voice suddenly came from behind him...

Chapter 444: Alliance -

Everyone was stunned when they heard this. They turned their heads and saw that it was elder he songzi and eldest disciple Wang Qing of Wudang... ..

Seeing that the expressions of these two people were somewhat inexplicable, he songzi cupped his fists and smiled. "This old Daoist and disciple are starving. Can We have a cup of wine to drink?"

"Elder he, you must be joking. Come, come, please take a seat..."elder Li hurriedly stood up to welcome the other party.

Most of the Wudang disciples had a relatively peaceful mentality. They rarely had the overbearing aura of other sects. Other than being rather conservative and unwilling to go abroad to help the authorities, they rarely declined requests for assistance from the authorities in the country, even elder Tian and elder Liu, who were not too fond of sects, did not have a bad impression of Wudang.

However, they were still a little surprised that the other party took the initiative to come to their door. After all, they seemed to have just eliminated the other party's number one and two seeds in succession. Could it be that they were here to interrogate them?

"Senior he, did you mean to form an alliance with Wudang just now?"After elder he sat down, the sect Master of Cloud Mountain hurriedly asked.

Although the number one and two seeds of Wudang had been eliminated, there were still three people who were shortlisted. Those three people were all old disciples with deep cultivations. If they could get together with them..., even if they encountered the other party from Kunlun during this trip to the mystic realm, they probably wouldn't dare to act rashly...

"Then we'll have to ask sect Master Qin's opinion..."elder he said with a smile, "Is that why sect Master Qin called me here?"

So it was Qin Xuanji who called him here...

Everyone's expressions instantly became even more inexplicable. During this martial arts demonstration, other than the civil war, most of the Wudang disciples were eliminated by Luo Fu, including Yunshan and Lu Chenshuang. It was also thanks to Luo Fu's Wang Chengbo's secret help that they were able to win.

At this time, he had called them over to form an alliance. He felt that they were asking for a beating... ..

"Elder he is willing to join the alliance. Xuanji is very grateful..."Qin Xuanji said with a smile.

"I don't dare..."elder he said coldly, "My Wudang now only has two or three kittens left. Sect Leader Qin, please be magnanimous and don't continue to make things difficult for us..."

"Why do you say that, elder he?"Wei Lin said with a smile.

“Sect Master Qin, why do you ask when you already know?” Elder he said coldly, “Yesterday, Sect Master Qin went to Kunlun alone and forced the other party to adjust the list. It’s really impressive. However, I don’t understand when I, Wudang, offended your sect. Please tell me clearly...”. “...”

The surrounding people were stunned when they heard that, especially sect master Yunshan. He had a shocked expression on his face. He originally thought that the reason why Wang Qing and the disciples of Luofu bumped into each other was because Kunlun deliberately made things difficult for Luofu. He didn’t expect that it was actually sect Master Qin who requested it?

She could actually make Kunlun give in?

“I thought Kunlun would not tell anyone about this...” virien smiled embarrassedly when she heard this, then, she gently waved her hand, and an invisible air current suddenly enveloped their table. Then, everyone felt that the sound outside the room was suddenly cut off, and the world instantly became frighteningly quiet...

What an exquisite spell!

Elder he narrowed his eyes slightly, and his heart became solemn. It was not that he, Wudang, did not have people cultivating mountain spells. As an elder who had lived for a thousand years, he had naturally seen many sorcery methods. However, to be able to command the five elements without using talismans like this.., it was the first time he had seen such an exquisite spell.

As expected, someone who was able to charge into the Kunlun Elder Hall alone was indeed not simple...

After seeing that the outside world was isolated.., wei Lin gently bowed and said, “Please forgive me, Elder. The main reason is that I saw your disciple attack previously. That soft fist technique was very amazing and the sect leader was very interested in your sect’s martial arts. That was why I thought of a way to change the formation so that I could observe your sect’s techniques more...”. “...”

When elder he heard that the other party valued his wudang technique, his face relaxed slightly. No matter whether what the other party said was true or not, at least he had given a way out.

Then, he said in a low voice, “A defeated general does not deserve such praise from your sect... I heard that this little fellow is only ranked seventeen in your sect, but was able to defeat Qing ‘er. Your sect’s techniques really make this old man gasp in admiration...”

“You can’t say that...”. Hearing this, Virien shook her head and said with a smile, “Feather pupil is ranked seventeen because of her seniority. Her combat strength is also within the top ten in the sect. In addition, most of her senior brothers and sisters have already stepped into the celestial immortal realm. In the Earth immortal realm, feather pupil is already the first disciple of our sect.” “...”. “...”

When Shuanggou heard this, his face immediately puffed up, indicating that he was unconvinced. Elder he, on the other hand, had a much better look on his face. However, in his heart, he was even more surprised. Luofu’s current generation of disciples actually had quite a number of celestial immortals?

This sect’s foundation was a little frightening...

“Furthermore, Yu Tong’s victory today was also quite lucky...”

When elder he heard this, he immediately shook his head and said, "Sect leader Qin, there's no need to be overly modest. A victory is a victory. How can there be any luck in a fair fight?"

"Naturally, I'm not being modest...". Qin Xuanji shook his head and said, "Your sect's Taiji sword technique is indeed impressive. If Daoist priest little Wang had always used this technique to deal with it, Yu Tong might not have been able to last until the end. After all, although a technique like force induction was a four-taels-to-five-kilogram technique, there was still a limit to it. Daoist priest Little Wang's inner strength was profound, so it was not necessarily impossible for him to grind until the end. At the last minute, he changed to a fast sword technique and used it to fight at a short distance to allow Yu Tong to take advantage of the gap "... "..."

Wang Qing was taken aback for a moment before recalling the last words that the young lady had said to him.

A hint of realization flashed across his eyes...

Ten years ago, when he had lost to Jiang Shisi, the other party had said that he only knew one way to fight and that it was truly boring. After that, he had cultivated the swift sword technique and thought that he had made up for his flaws. However, after hearing the words of this senior..., could it be that the gains were not worth the losses?

However, no matter what, after finding the reason, the unwillingness in Wang Qing's heart had lessened significantly. His entire aura had also calmed down a lot. This made elder he, who was standing at the side, suddenly feel delighted. He thought to himself, "I have gained some gains from this trip. At least Qing 'Er's mood has improved a lot...".

Seeing that his disciple had let go of the knot in his heart, elder he's tone also became much gentler. He said slowly, "I wonder how Sect Master Qin plans to cooperate?"

"The three sects will cooperate on the trip to the mystic realm. The profits will be divided equally..." Wei Lin said straightforwardly.

Divided equally?

Both sect leader Yun and elder he were stunned by this condition. At this moment, Luo Fu had the advantage in both quantity and quality among the disciples of the three sects who entered the mystic realm. It was unexpected that the other party would choose to split the profits equally.

"Not only that, the Luo Fu mystic realm can also be developed once a year for Wudang. There will be ten spots each time!"

Elder he's pupils constricted when he heard this. Even though he was an extremely calm person, he could not help but feel his heart skip a beat when he heard this condition.

However, he was still an experienced jianghu person after all. Under such great benefits, he quickly calmed his heart and asked, "What's the price?"

"Two!" Merlin did not waste time and directly said, "First, Wudang stands on the side of luofu, and the disciples who are stationed here will serve the Dragon Group. Second, we want Wudang's soft fist and Taiji sword technique..."

“Hiss... this...” elder he was immediately put in a difficult position. To be honest, compared to the condition of having a spot in the mystic realm every year, the other party’s requirement of Wudang technique was not too excessive. However, the first one made him hesitate.

“I can’t make the decision on this matter either...” elder he hesitated for a moment and decided to use the delaying tactic first and go back to ask the sect leader’s opinion.

“I see...” Vivian smiled but was not in a hurry. She suggested, “How about this, let’s form an alliance first. After the two sects’ secret realms are over, Elder, can you give me an answer?”

Elder he paused for a moment and started to think quickly. Now, Luofu clearly had the momentum to contend with Kunlun. As long as he confirmed that the other party had the strength to oppose Kunlun, it was not impossible for him to stand on his side., and whether the other party’s secret realm was worth such a large investment, he would have to go and take a look to find out.

Thinking of this, he nodded solemnly and said, “Then it’s a deal?”

Vivian: “It’s a deal!”

Chapter 445: “It won’t be a problem if you keep going on like this...”

In the base, Seer was using a supercomputer to simulate the soft fist techniques of the Wudang sect. He could not help but feel even more surprised.

He thought to himself, “I didn’t expect that a low-level magical world like the D Ball would have such an amazing attack technique...”

Not only the soft fist techniques of the Wudang sect, but the sword immortal techniques and even the body tempering techniques of other sects were also extraordinary. If they were improved well, they might be able to raise the combat strength of their own fighters to a new level.

According to calculations, the energy in the bodies of the cultivators of the D sphere was far inferior to those of the New Territories Steel Arms Empire’s generals due to the lower energy density in the local areas, if one were to compare the energy in the body of a general, the total energy in the body of a general would be ten times more than that of the so-called heaven immortals of the D Sphere!

However, in terms of control and utilization, cultivators like d-ball could not be compared to these generals at all. Therefore, although Isabelle was one of the top experts among the generals., if she had really fought with elder Li of Kunlun that day, she would most likely not have been a match for him.

During the establishment of civilization, many excellent indigenous techniques could be absorbed into the system and developed. In Seer’s eyes, the soft fist of Wudang had a very strong development value.

However, developing techniques was a big project. Even if one obtained the principles of the other party’s techniques, one would need to go through a lot of calculations in order to develop them properly. Not only would one need to calculate whether the other party’s techniques would be suitable

after increasing their attributes., one would need to accurately calculate the physiological structure, strength requirements, or further evolution and development.

Not only would one need a high-dimensional computer that could calculate the biological structure and energy, one would also need all sorts of related knowledge and more precise experiments. With Seer's current conditions, it was definitely impossible to complete it..

The more seer thought about it, the more eager he became to develop his civilization. He felt extremely uncomfortable when he thought about how he had so much potential wealth but could not make full use of it.

However, with the cover of the Dragon Group, he could now try to open more inner-faction slots. He could continue to use the cabbage mode to encourage the players to cooperate with more talents in scientific research and management., accelerating the development of civilization was the best way.

The current situation was not peaceful. Although the undead Lord was scared by him and ran back to the death realm, the other party had the coordinates of the passage, so it was most likely possible for him to return. The map of the Black Goat was still continuing to ferment, so he had to give the other party some time., soon, he would be able to create high-level biological weapons.

Moreover, the mysterious force that saved the leader of the Gale Division was probably not far away. He had to quickly increase his strength.

"What an urgent situation..."Xi ye sighed as she opened her wechat moments.

"Even such an urgent situation can't stop you from refreshing your wechat moments, my Lord?"The system said disdainfully.

"Eh..."Xi ye said seriously, "Refreshing your wechat moments is also an urgent matter..."

AI:"..."

As usual, Seer opened the diary of her cousin's wechat moments.

Sure enough, that flamboyant guy was still sharing his schedule for exploring the new planet.

The latest diary was released 30 minutes ago. It said, "This is the seventh day of the cycle since I arrived on this planet. As I guessed, the planet is very active in geological activities and has enough heat sources." The temperature of the second ocean layer was much higher than the first layer. I also detected enough sulfur and phosphorus. I could almost confirm that this environment could give birth to life.

At the end of the seventh cycle, I finally captured a sample. It was a rather large species. I was lucky that the elemental density was not high. Otherwise, I would not have dared to go down to such a deep ocean to capture a sample, if it was a creature above level six, it would be troublesome.

But fortunately, from the strength of the other party's entanglement with the submarine, it should be a level one life form. After capturing it, I conducted an experiment to understand and dissect it. The creature didn't have a true internal skeleton. There was a blood cavity in the body. The blood cavity's blood function was like a liquid skeleton, which was used to maintain the body's tension. The blood contained a small amount of star-shaped or amoeba-shaped cells. There was hemoglobin in the blood,

myoglobin in the muscles of the mouth, and teeth and tongues in the mouth. It was made up of many rows of horny teeth plates, which looked like files, and was used for feeding. There were often large digestive glands. There were gills, and there were cilia on the surface... ..

After testing, it was confirmed that this was a fully evolved mollusk. Its biological level and degree of evolution were not bad, but I did not know how the gene fusion rate was. According to the small robot's detection, there were no arcane energy waves or electromagnetic waves detected in the second layer of the ocean, so the possibility of a civilization under the sea was very low. It seemed that I had to start cultivating these primitive creatures, sigh... It was estimated that the evolution process would start from ten thousand years. It was really a long way to go... ..

God armor: "The Big Boss is getting more and more floating. Ten thousand years is too slow. I kneel and beg for one hundred thousand years to get ashore!"

Heavenly God Billion: [the boss is drifting more and more. Ten thousand years is too slow. This loser is begging for a hundred thousand years to get to shore!]

Xi Ye: [the boss is drifting more and more. Ten thousand years is too slow. This loser is begging for a hundred thousand years to get to shore!]

System:" ..."

"Is Xi Ye Here?"

Just as Xi Ye was chatting with his classmates who were playing the Rainbow Fart, he received a message from Xi Ye.

Xi Ye rolled her eyes. She had only typed out the message for less than ten seconds and she had already sent a message. 'Do you think I'm here?'

"What's wrong, Boss?" Xi Ye quickly replied.

"What Boss? Are you making fun of me?"

"No... I'm calling you boss Sincerely..."

"I'm just lucky, but you have to hurry up. I just received news that the old man is going to hold a welcoming ceremony."

Xi Ye was stunned. The old man was her mother's father and also her grandfather. Her mother's father was the head of the Benelux family, a high-level night demon, a legitimate dragon-level life form.

"When? Who are you going to pass on your grandfather's genes to?" Xi Ye asked subconsciously.

"I don't know, but it won't be the two of us..."

Xi Ye:" ..."

"But the relatives will definitely be there. Aunt will definitely be there. Are You Going?"

The aunt that the other party mentioned was Xi Ye's mother. Xi Ye was stunned for a moment before she asked, "When?"

“It should be in the last ten years... Not Long...”

“See... I might not be able to go...” Xi ye replied.

“Actually... “...” . “You really don’t have to carry it all the way...” . “...” . “Our drifting style really depends too much on luck. To be honest, my aunt used to be very favored by the old man. As long as my aunt is willing to give in and let the old man help you, it won’t be a big problem to get you a grade-9 planet. At least it’s better than drifting like this, right?”

Xi Ye:”...”

“Think about what I said. It’s not a good thing for you to continue like this. That’s all. Think about what I said. I’ll be going now. I still have to capture more specimens today to test the evolution data, so I won’t talk anymore... bye...”

Xi Ye: “Bye...”

Chapter 446: Incentive Plan

“Grandpa?” Seer turned off the virtual screen, crossed his fingers, and half-lay on the chair, recalling the stubborn old man.

His mother was a top-grade night demon, with a talent that the Benelux family had not had for ten generations. The original marriage partner was said to be an extraordinary character, and then the plot was very cliché. His mother rebelled and rebelled, however, he did not listen to his family’s arrangements, so his father benefited from it.

In the past, his father’s thunder bloodline was pure, and his talent was excellent. When he had not lost his genes, he was not very well-liked by the old man. Every time he visited, he would not look good. Now that he had lost his genes, he was even more ashamed to visit the old man... ..

In any case, seer remembered that ever since she had entered the Heavenly God Academy, her mother had rarely returned to her mother’s house... ..

However, the old man treated him quite well. He thought that he had inherited his mother’s perfect appearance... ..

He heard that his grandfather had actually secretly spent quite a lot of money in Heavenly God Academy. Should he go back for his birthday celebration?

However, the current situation was a little difficult to walk away from...

Xi Ye secretly sighed and thought to himself, ‘Let’s take things one step at a time...’.

“How was the effect after the announcement of the quota?” Xi Ye asked.

The system replied, “Very good. The forums are all discussing this matter. Not only are there many rich second-generation players, but many large internet companies are also paying a high price to purchase

the quota. Some of them have already shouted for 200 million. The craziness of this matter has already been discussed on the Internet...". "..."

"Very good, what about the degree of internal stimulation?" Xi Ye asked.

"It's also very good...". "...". The system reported, "Ever since the example of cabbage ferment, many players who have just leveled up have accepted the grassland mission and flocked to the grassland...". "...". The originally lazy flower spirits in the base were all invited to participate in the grassland exploration... "..."

"Not bad..." Seer nodded in satisfaction. "Increase the intensity of the stimulation."

Giving players such great authority was rare in all the feudal lords in the federation. However, Seer knew that this was the only way to quickly develop the potential of the players... ..

Especially the desire to explore the outside world. Seer wanted to cultivate the players' enthusiasm for this exploration from now on.

There was a saying on the D Sphere: A Man's dream is a sea of stars, but in fact, when they stepped into the vast universe, they would find that this sea of stars was not as beautiful as they imagined.

Other than the endless dangers, the most unbearable thing was actually the boredom. A long interstellar journey was absolutely boring to the point of madness. Seer had experienced that kind of boredom herself.

However, if no one could endure this kind of boredom, who would continue to discover New Territories for Seer?

Only by letting the players see the huge benefits and benefits would they be able to tempt them to continuously rush into the interstellar space. A faction not only needed builders, but they also needed pioneers from the outside world. and compared to a stable builder.., the risks that pioneers had to face were extremely huge. If players wanted to join this industry, they had to be stimulated by enough benefits!

"Pay close attention to little cabbage's movements and give some hints appropriately. Her demonstration case this time can't be a failure to dampen the enthusiasm of the players."

System: "Got It..."

"How's the Kunlun Martial Arts demonstration going?" Xi Ye asked after some effort.

"Today is the top 16 of Zhuolu. According to the schedule, Kunlun's secret realm will open in five days..."

"What about the battle techniques collected by the various sects?" Xi Ye continued to ask.

The system said, "They all have their merits. Other than the Wudang soft fist, the various sects have a set of pretty good battle techniques for sword cultivators, body cultivators, and warlocks who are good at using talismans. It's hard to imagine that a planet with low spiritual power like sphere D would have such a comprehensive individual battle system...". "..."

Seer nodded. "Tell Virien to collect as much data as possible, but there's no need to rush. Developing combat techniques is a big project. We don't have enough equipment and analysts at the moment, so it's fine as long as we know more. We should try not to provoke these cultivation sects too much. After all, it's not the time for our influence to be fully publicized yet...". ..."

System: "Got It..."

With the third day of the martial arts competition, the top 32 names of each faction have been drawn out, Kunlun with 11 finalists took the biggest advantage of the trip to the mystic realm.

Wudang, which was second only to Kunlun in the past, performed surprisingly well this time. First, three disciples were eliminated in an internal struggle, and then the No. 1 and No. 2 seeds were all defeated by Luo Fu, even the usually steady Helian Cheng lost to the rising star of Yunshan. In addition to the one who lost to Kunlun, only three people had been shortlisted so far. The result was the worst in the history of Wudang's martial arts performance.

This time, the Celestial Master sect replaced the status of Wudang. A total of five people from the ten spots were shortlisted, and their strength was intact. The top three seeds did not lose in the previous competitions, and they were the most dominant sect apart from Kunlun.

Next were Maoshan and Kongtong. Three people were nominated respectively, and the number one trump card was all present. Maoshan was slightly weaker, and the number two seed lost to Yunshan's new rising star, Yunji Mu.

The other sects all had no less than three people joining the army. Besides Yunshan, Lu Xingfeng, and Wudang Wang Qing, the trump cards of each sect were still in the team. Many large sects were relatively satisfied with this result.

As for the glory ranking competition, many sects did not care much about it, especially when their own disciples encountered strong opponents. If they did not have an absolute chance of winning, they would ask their disciples to stop.

Therefore, the second half of the competition was actually far less exciting than the previous one. It meant that the other side would admit defeat after a few moves, which made a group of people sleepy...

Many experienced spectators had left the arena long ago. Most of them were resting in Kunlun town. They would not risk the freezing weather to watch such a passing competition... ..

Most of the cultivators came here to get to know people. They had gotten to know all the people they should have known in the past few days. Naturally, there was no need for them to go to the square to suffer. Guo Hongde was originally such a person, however, he naturally did not mind going to the stone pavilion for a few more days after he gained the right to enter.

Being able to make friends with the personal disciples of Yunshan was not as promising as being able to communicate with those losers in Kunlun Town?

However, the atmosphere in Yunshan sect today did not seem to be that good. The main reason was that the two remaining disciples of Yunshan sect were placed against opponents that were too hopeless.

Lu Chenshuang was ranked as Hong Tianlu of Emei, while Mu Yunji was ranked as Zhang Lingyu of the Celestial Master. It was obvious that she was using the Yunshan sect as a stepping stone to pave the way for the other sects.

Although the two of them had already obtained the spot in the mystic realm, and the current status of the Yunshan sect seemed to only be able to receive such treatment, the Yunshan sect disciples still looked very unhappy when they saw the lineup, even the usually modest sect leader Yun did not look very happy.

The best result was to be in the top 32. Although the ranking was not as affordable as the spot in the mystical realm, this ranking was indeed a little unpleasant to hear. When he thought of this, sect leader Yun sighed in his heart that his own sect's disciples were weak and had wronged the disciples...

However, although he was in a bad mood, he still tried his best to comfort Lu Chenshuang, who had just been defeated, with a gentle voice and said, "Enough Shuang'er, your first time participating in the competition is already very good..."

Lu Chenshuang lowered her head and did not say anything, but her eyes were clearly filled with unwillingness... Last year, Yun Shan was the champion, but this year, there was not even a single person in the top eight. When they returned, those outer sect disciples did not know what to say about them...

"Let's invite the Celestial Master Sect's Zhang Lingyu and Yun Shan's Yunji to the stage!"

Just when everyone was feeling down, the next round's quota sounded on the stage...

Chapter 447: underestimating the enemy

"Disciple..." after hearing the notification, sect Master Yun collected his emotions and tried his best to make it seem like he didn't care much about this so-called ranking, he said gently, "Now that we have the quota, the undeserved reputation is no longer important. To preserve our strength, we must prioritize the behavior of the mystic realm. We must not get hurt because of a moment of anger..."

Hearing that, Mu Yunji raised her head and looked at her master. She was not very good with words, but she was an observant person. She was very sensitive and could see a trace of decline in the depths of her master's eyes, then, she nodded obediently. "Don't worry, master. I know what to do..."

Zhang Lingyu had been waiting on the stage for a long time. He was naturally handsome and wore blue clothes. Just standing there was a good scenery, which attracted the hearts of a group of female disciples.

Compared to Jiang Shisi, who was as beautiful as a doll, Zhang Lingyu's cold style seemed to be more popular among the opposite sex.

Yunji mu quickly walked down the stairs and came to the front of the ring and bowed respectfully to the other party. After all, she was a senior who had made a name for herself, so she had to have the proper etiquette.

Zhang Lingyu sized up the other party. This Yunji MU's attitude was humble but not humble. Her temperament was as elegant as green bamboo, but she stood upright. Her bearing was extraordinary.

"Not bad..." Zhang Lingyu looked at the other party with his hands behind his back and said coldly, "The aura around you is perfect, and you have already entered the Earth immortal realm. With your age, you can be considered a piece of unpolished jade..."

Yunji mu frowned slightly. This tone of hers was completely like the tone of someone lecturing a junior. Although she was a little younger than him, they were at least of the same generation, right?

However, although she didn't like the other party's tone, Mu Yunji wasn't the kind of person who liked to fuss. She nodded slightly and pulled out her sword. Then, she made a gesture to ask for advice, "Senior brother Zhang, Please!"

Zhang Lingyu nodded, but she didn't make any move. She still put her hands behind her back and had no intention of making a move.

Seeing this, Jiang Shisi couldn't help but laugh in the stone pavilion of Kunlun in the distance, "This guy... is still so arrogant..."

"This Yunji is not simple..." Su Nuoyan said in a low voice, "When elder Xiao came back, he said that this girl's breath is stable and her method of transferring power is amazing. Maybe she is already at the upper stage of the Earth immortal realm..."

"The upper stage of the Earth immortal realm at the age of 30?" The other disciples couldn't help but say in disbelief.

"I don't know... It's just a guess..." Su Nuoyan shook her head, "But judging from her strength when she defeated Yan Wushuang of Er Mei in one move, she is definitely not at the initial stage of the Earth immortal realm..."

"But no matter what, she met Zhang Lingyu..." Jiang Shisi yawned and said, "Even if she is a flood dragon, she couldn't defeat a fierce tiger when she was young..."

Su Nuoyan was silent when she heard that, obviously agreeing with the other party's words. Although Zhang Lingyu was arrogant, her strength was still there. Before Jiang Shisi was born, he alone had suppressed the younger generation of Kunlun for more than thirty years!

"Aren't you going to attack?" Zhang Lingyu looked at Zhang Lingyu.

Mu Yunji looked at Zhang Lingyu's hands behind her back and frowned. She said softly, "Senior brother, do you want to let me use a few moves with this posture?"

Zhang Lingyu said, "I fight like this with many people. In this martial arts show, there aren't many people who can let me use my hands!"

Mu Yunji couldn't help but twitch her eyes when she heard that. She thought to herself, this f * cking pretense... ..

Even though she was a person with a weak temperament, she couldn't help but feel a trace of anger. Her voice gradually turned cold as she said, "Then I'll have to offend you..."

As soon as she finished her words, Yun Ji stepped forward with her flowing cloud steps. Everyone felt that Yun Ji's steps were extremely beautiful, but in an instant, her figure had already broken through a distance of several feet and arrived in front of Zhang Lingyu, it made people feel that her posture was extremely beautiful, but at the same time, they were puzzled. How did her opponent cross over so quickly?

Zhang Lingyu's eyelids twitched. He was momentarily stunned by what he saw. By the time he reacted, a sword light had already arrived in front of him.

However, Zhang Lingyu was not flustered. Yunshan was famous for his agile sword techniques and ethereal movement techniques. Although he did not expect Yun Ji to be so sharp at such a young age, he was already prepared.

Zhang Lingyu did not dodge the incoming sword light. A rotating golden light suddenly rose from the ground and enveloped Zhang Lingyu. With a ding sound, Yunji mu felt a numbness in her hand and almost lost her grip on her longsword, she was shocked, but she still maintained her fluidity. She teleported away from her opponent's strength and retreated to the side.

Golden Light Curse...

Everyone was stunned when they saw the golden light on Zhang Lingyu's body. Could the golden light curse of the Celestial Master be used in this way?

The golden light curse was only a basic protective divine skill of the Celestial Master sect. Usually, it was only used to coat the outside of the body with a layer of membrane as a defense. However, it looked like a tornado in front of them. What the hell... ..

"Interesting..." Jiang Shisi, who was in the stone pavilion of Kunlun, was amused when he saw this scene. "The golden light curse can be played like this? I haven't seen this guy for a few years, but he still has something..."

Elder Li, who was standing at the side, narrowed his eyes slightly and thought to himself, "This spiritual jade can actually combine this protective technique with his wind spirit body to form such a tornado-like protective divine technique. I have to say that this guy's talent is extraordinary." As expected of the rare genius of the sage sect. No wonder the younger generation of Kunlun was suppressed so badly by him...

However, while everyone was exclaiming about Zhang Lingyu's strength, Zhang Lingyu was surprised by the other party's ability to adapt. This was definitely the first time his spiral golden light spell had appeared, but he did not expect the other party to react so quickly, he immediately withdrew from his spiral force field. His judgment was so accurate that even if his reaction was 0.5 seconds slower, he would at least end up abandoning his sword.

"Not bad..." Zhang Lingyu nodded. Just as he was about to praise him, he saw the other party turn into a stream of shadow and cut towards him, causing him to be momentarily stunned...

Could it be that she had not seen the danger of his spiral golden light clearly just now? He had actually rushed over so rashly?

This action was not only unexpected to Zhang Lingyu, but also to the experts watching from the various sects, especially the sect leader of the Yunshan sect. He was immediately given a fright and was just short of reflexively stopping this battle.

While everyone was surprised, they secretly sighed at the fact that this child of the Yunshan sect was still too young and too reckless.

Now that they were about to enter the mystic realm, if he were to be so reckless and get seriously injured, the loss would outweigh the gain...

As Zhang Lingyu was looking at his opponent face-to-face, his thoughts were quite different from the others because he could see the unusually calm eyes of Yunji Mu...

Those eyes were definitely not the eyes of someone who would act recklessly...

Could it be that she had thought of a way to break the curse?

Zhang Lingyu found it unbelievable as soon as this thought appeared in her mind. How many seconds had it been since her golden spiral spell appeared? Even Jiang Shisi wouldn't be this efficient, right?

Just as she was about to see it, she saw the long sword in her opponent's hand turn into a beam of green light and suddenly point at the Golden Light Spell. With a crisp ding sound, the sword wasn't sent flying like before, instead, it was swept in along with the spiral power of the golden light. On the contrary, the other party's movement technique was extremely ingenious in following this spiral power to revolve. With a few revolves, under the ingenious use of the other party's inner strength..., the green light on the sword grew increasingly brighter.

In an instant, the other party's movement technique was extremely ingenious in following his own spiral power to revolve into the sky. When it flew to the peak, the green light on the other party's sword was extremely bright. After ingeniously using his own strength..., the opponent directly formed a spiraling green sword glow in mid-air. Following which, he turned around and headed straight for Zhang Lingyu's head!

How could Zhang Lingyu dare to receive such a frightening momentum head-on? She hurriedly withdrew and retreated. However, the opponent wasn't going to let her off easily. He brought along the spiraling sword glow and headed straight for Zhang Lingyu. Zhang Lingyu was forced to a corner of the square and had no way to retreat. In the end, she could only grit her teeth and activate the golden light curse to receive it head-on.

Then, the two forces collided. With a bang, the golden light curse on Zhang Lingyu's body shattered like glass!

At this moment, Zhang Lingyu realized that he was forced into a desperate situation. He could either jump out of the ring or use his mortal body to take the sword!

He finally understood that he had underestimated the girl from the Yunshan sect. She had found an opportunity and was about to leave the ring?

How could Zhang Lingyu be willing to accept this? At the critical moment, lightning flashed in his eyes. A blue light suddenly enveloped his entire body. It was obviously the signature lightning technique of the Celestial Master sect!

It was obvious that he wanted to give up on defense and clash head-on with his opponent!

“This guy is being forced into a corner!” Jiang Shisi narrowed his eyes and said from afar.

If he didn’t use the lightning technique to destroy his opponent’s longsword at the first moment, that Zhang Lingyu would definitely be crushed by his opponent’s sword Ray!

Thinking about how Zhang Lingyu had been forced to such a state, Jiang Shisi began to pay more attention to Mu Yunji even though she had underestimated him at the beginning. He thought to himself, this Yunshan girl is really not simple... ..

They had thought that this match was just a formality, but they hadn’t expected it to become so intense all of a sudden. Everyone immediately held their breaths and widened their eyes, wanting to see what the final outcome would be... ..

Chapter 448: The Sect Master Yun who knows when to advance and when to retreat...

With a loud bang, this powerful collision did not appear as the audience had imagined. Neither did the scene of Zhang Lingyu being crushed nor the scene of Mu Yunji being crushed by the lightning technique appear.

The two forces were blocked by an old man wearing a blue Daoist robe. This old man was tall, with white hair and a youthful face. The golden light curse on his body was as thick as a wall, forcibly dissipating the extremely terrifying power of the two people.

“Mas... senior uncle...” after Zhang Lingyu dispersed the lightning spell, he saw that it was the other party and hurriedly bowed.

When the old man heard this, he did not look at his own genius disciple. Instead, he looked at Mu Yunji and the cracked golden light screen on his right, then, he said faintly, “The younger generation is really awesome. Yunshan has a junior like you. It really makes people envious...”

Mu Yunji glanced at the other party and hurriedly put away her sword. “Greetings, senior...”

“Aiya, thank you, Daoist Master Zhang, for your help...” sect Master Yun hurriedly came down and thanked the other party, then, he glared at Mu Yunji and said sternly, “Hurry up and thank me. If it weren’t for Daoist Master Zhang, you would have been turned into ashes by the Thunder Technique!”

Mu Yunji was silent for two seconds before she replied, “I might not have lost...”

Zhang Lingyu’s eyelids twitched when she heard that. Just as she was about to say something, sect master Yun shouted angrily, “You child, you don’t know the immensity of Heaven and earth! You Don’t listen to your master, do you?”

“It’s Alright...”the elder of the Celestial Master sect waved his hand and said, “This girl is right. She might not have lost just now...”

Then, he said to the judge of Kunlun, “The Celestial Master sect admits defeat in this match!”

“This... how can this be?”Sect Master Yun hurriedly asked.

“There’s nothing that can’t be done...”. The elder of the Celestial Master sect smiled and said, “Lingyu was careless. I Can’t be shameless enough to say that he won this match when I was forced into such a sorry state.” ... Then, he looked at Zhang Lingyu and snorted, “I think you don’t have such a thick face, do you?”

Zhang Lingyu’s eyelids twitched when she heard that. Then, she took a deep breath and cupped her hands, saying, “Of course, this round is my loss...”

Mu Yunji looked at Zhang Lingyu who was standing in front of her and said faintly, “If you are not careless, you may not win this round...”

Zhang Lingyu’s face turned black, but she did not continue to argue. She walked straight down the stage and said lightly before she left, “There will be a chance to prove it...”

After Zhang Lingyu left, the elders of the Celestial Master sect exchanged a few pleasantries with sect master Yun before they left. The judges of Kunlun also began to announce the next group of people to enter the stage.

Jiang Shisi, who saw this scene from afar, was instantly amused. He kept rubbing his hands and saying that it was interesting. Then, he walked out of the pavilion. Su nuoyan frowned and asked, “Where are you going?”

Jiang shisi smiled and said, “It’s rare to see Zhang Lingyu making a fool of himself like this. I have to pull Wang Qing along and mock him. This kind of opportunity is rare...”

Su Nuoyan’s eyelids twitched. With a dark face, she said, “Aren’t you going to watch the match?”

“What’s there to watch behind this?”Jiang Shisi waved his hand. Then, his body flashed and he disappeared into the stone pavilion. His movement technique caused everyone to be stunned. Even elder Li was secretly shocked. Can not help but secretly: this 14 from the Fairy Land, I’m afraid there is only a line between...

On the other side, after the cloud sect back to Mu Yunji is a head-on scolding, looking at Mu Yunji bow to be scolded honest appearance, a group of disciples inexplicable.

Especially Lu Chenshuang, some puzzled retort: “Won the competition is not happy?”

“Happy about what?”Sect leader Yun was suddenly furious. “The sect has worked so hard to nurture you all, so that you don’t have to be brave and fierce, just for a false reputation?”? What kind of reputation did that Zhang Lingyu have? What was there to be ashamed of losing to him? Why did he have to take such a risk to win or lose? If anything were to happen, what would he do if you called him master? I only have you as my disciple to retire! !”

Hearing this, Mu Yunji felt a warmth in her heart. She quickly lowered her head and admitted her mistake, "I was wrong. I Won't do it again..."

"Again?" Sect master Yun said unhappily, "If you do it again, I'll break your legs!"

While they were talking, a familiar voice suddenly came from outside the door, "Is sect master Yun really willing to fight such a good disciple?"

Sect Master Yun turned around and saw elder he of Wudang. Sect Master Yun quickly bowed, "Why is senior he here?"

"I'm here to congratulate you," elder he said with a smile.

"What are you congratulating me for..." elder Yun waved his hand and said, "It's because the Celestial Master sect is magnanimous. They didn't argue with my foolish disciple who doesn't know the immensity of Heaven and earth. They just let her win one round..."

"You're being too modest, brother Yun..." Elder he smiled and said, "I also watched today's match. Although Zhang Lingyu used the lightning technique in the end, her momentum was probably not enough to defeat the sword momentum of your disciple who used the golden light curse. If that wasn't the case, why would Zhang Xuanyi be in such a hurry to attack?"

"Elder he, you must be joking... This senior Zhang probably didn't want to see my foolish disciple lose her life just like that. When I have time one day, I will bring this foolish girl to thank her."

Sect Master Yun waved his hand repeatedly and said humbly. Although he was humble in his words and occasionally glared at his own disciple, if one took a closer look, one would realize that there was an uncontrollable pride in the depths of his eyes!

Looking at the other party's insincere manner, elder he couldn't help but laugh in his heart. However, it was normal. Regardless of whether it was because the other party underestimated the enemy or the celestial master sect's final magnanimity, to be able to defeat Zhang Lingyu was an incredible battle record, one had to know that before the fourteen of Kunlun rose to power, Zhang Lingyu was the number one genius in the world. She had forcefully suppressed the disciples of the ten sects for more than thirty years.

After this battle, the reputation of this disciple of the Yunshan sect would definitely soar in the future. It would be a lie to say that the sect leader of Yunshan sect was unhappy...

Just as elder he thought, the sect leader of Yunshan sect was indeed very satisfied, however, he still said with a straight face, "How many times have I told you not to care about those false reputations! Your opponent tomorrow is Mao Junzhu of Mao Mountain. You Can't be as reckless as today. Just admit defeat, do you hear me?"

"Why?" The surrounding disciples quickly asked.

Their senior sister's momentum was booming. wasn't it a bit too much to ask her to admit defeat?

"Disciple will listen to master..." Mu Yunji replied honestly.

Seeing that his disciple was obedient, sect master yun nodded his head in satisfaction.

Elder he, who was standing at the side, narrowed his eyes secretly. This Mao Junzhu was the trump card of Maoshan. His talisman technique was extremely impressive and he was a tough opponent. It was not worth it to fight him head-on. Moreover, Yun Mu Ji's victory over Zhang Lingyu today meant that the other party had underestimated his opponent. If he did not fight Hairy Junzao with real bullets tomorrow, then the fact that he had defeated Zhang Lingyu because the other party was careless would be confirmed...

In this way, the victory over Zhang Lingyu would be considered as a fluke by others, and the effect of his fame would be greatly reduced. It was far better to give up on fighting hairy Junzao for the title of the top eight, so that he could retain his strength and leave a suspense.

This guy... .. Elder Crane looked at the head of the Yunshan sect, thought: really good abacus... . .

On the other side, Wang Goudan and the others also returned to town early because they were bored by the later matches. Goudan lay on the bed in boredom and said lazily, "If I had known that the later matches would be so boring, I would have gone to North America with little cabbage and the others..."

"Eh?" Li Goudan was stunned and asked curiously, "Little cabbage? The one you're working with? What's she doing in North America?"

Wang Goudan arched his nose. "Recruiting..."

Chapter 449: Go Abroad with me

On the fourth day of the competition, the top eight of Zhuolu became even more boring. It was basically a simple fight where the loser would admit defeat. This made some of those who had come to watch the competition from afar disappointed.

Although they knew that Kunlun martial arts had always been like this, this year's lineup was exceptionally good. All the trump cards of the various sects were used. Zhang Lingyu, who had been in seclusion for thirty years, came out again. Many people were looking forward to his fight with Wang Qing and Jiang Shisi. However, both of them actually fell outside the top eight. It was truly a pity... ..

After that, the original dark horse disciple, Luo Fu, admitted defeat one after another in the next match. This made the audience speechless. Although they understood this tactical arrangement and knew that it was to preserve strength for the upcoming trip to the mystic realm., this kind of behavior was undoubtedly the most unfriendly to the audience watching the match.

In the following few days, after a few battles, Kunlun 14 won the first place, followed by Quan Zhen sect, Maoshan sect, and Emei sect, this year's Kunlun martial arts competition ended under this kind of harmonious and humble atmosphere. After that, the trip to the secret realm would be opened in three days, and this thing was exclusive to the top ten sects. Outsiders didn't even have the chance to watch the show...

However, many cultivators didn't leave so quickly. Most of them stayed in Kunlun town for a few days, even though the accommodation fees and daily necessities here were extremely expensive, but most of them came here to get to know people and exchange information. Compared to this, the expensive prices were not worth mentioning.

When he heard Guo Hongde explain these things, young master Huang asked curiously, "Then why don't you itinerant cultivators set up a spot outside as an exchange area? This Kunlun martial arts exhibition is held once every three years. Wouldn't it delay the development of itinerant cultivators?"

"It's not that simple." Guo Hongde shook his head and said, "In our itinerant cultivator circle, the people are very messy. There are all kinds of monsters and ghosts. Perhaps an old man who looks like an immortal and has a kind face is secretly a murderer and a thief, or simply an evil cultivator who sucks the blood essence of people. Under such circumstances, who would dare to go to the itinerant cultivator exchange points set up outside? Those were all to fool the newcomers. Most of them were evil cultivators' hunting spots... "..."

After a pause, he continued, "Although the prices here are a little expensive, and it only opens once every three years, the advantage is safety. At least no one dares to cause trouble here, and no one dares to kill people here. Relatively speaking, it's much safer to exchange cultivation insights here, and even trade some items...". "..."

"I see..." young master Huang immediately nodded and thought, this is a good deal... ...

"Well, here we are..." Guo Hongde pointed at a relatively large building in front of them and said, "This is the trading place that Kunlun specially provides for these itinerant cultivators, but trading here requires a 20% handling fee..."

"20%?" Young Master Huang was stunned. "That Black?"

"Yes, it's a little black..." "...". However, after-sales service can still be provided... "... Guo Hongde smiled and said, "Kunlun will record anyone who has traded here. If you are later killed and robbed, Kunlun will definitely avenge you. Kunlun has a very high case-solving rate, and most evil cultivators who dare to do so will not have a good ending. It's equivalent to paying a protection fee

"It sounds a little familiar..." young master Huang ridiculed speechlessly. ...

"Hey, Brother Hongde is here?" Not long after Guo Hongde brought young master Huang into the trading hall, someone took the initiative to come up and greet him.

Young Master Huang turned around and saw an extremely tall old man. He was almost two meters tall and had a white beard that was a few centimeters long. However, his body was straight and looked much more energetic than a young man.

"This is old Daoist master Xu of Changbai Mountain, a famous senior in the itinerant cultivator circle..." Guo Hongde hurriedly introduced him.

"Hey, what do you mean by 'Daoist master'? Itinerant cultivators like us can't help but make a fool of ourselves by calling ourselves 'Daoist master' in such a place..." the old man surnamed Xu waved his hand and said with a smile. Then, he asked, "Who is this little brother?"

“Oh, this is young master Huang, the Young Master of the Huang Group,” Guo Hongde introduced.

“Oh...” upon hearing that he was the second generation of the rich, the itinerant cultivator surnamed Xu, who was a layman, lost interest. He then looked at Guo Hongde and said, “Brother Hongde, you’re good. When did you become friends with Yunshan?”

“When did I become friends with him? I just know a few friends...” Guo Hongde said modestly.

“To be invited to the stone pavilion to watch the battle, the friends that brother Hongde knows are not simple...” Zhenren Xu smiled and said, “When are you going to introduce me to him?”

“When I have the chance!” Guo Hongde hurriedly said.

Zhenren Xu’s pupils slightly shrank when he heard this. Then, he subtly handed over a bag of things and said in a low voice, “Don’t mind this small gift.”

Guo Hongde took the bag and opened it to take a look. Immediately, a strong fragrance rushed to his face. Immediately, he was shocked and hurriedly covered the bag. “This gift is a little heavy. I can’t take it, I can’t take it...” as he spoke, he was about to postpone it.

Seeing this, Zhenren Xu pressed down on the bag and said in a low voice, “I have something to ask of you.”

“Please tell me first...” Guo Hongde narrowed his eyes and said.

After a moment of hesitation, Zhenren Xu said in a low voice, “Recently, something has gone wrong in my cultivation. I think there’s a deviation in the circulation of my meridians, and My Qi and blood are becoming more and more unstable these days. Brother Guo, if you know a master of Yunshan, could you introduce me to him and give me some pointers? This old man would be very grateful. I’ll give you a great reward after the deed is done...” “...”

“Well...” Guo Hongde hesitated for a moment and then said in a low voice, “I can help you ask, but I won’t make any promises about the specific results...”

“It’s okay, it’s okay. Just try your best...” with a smile, Zhenren Xu pushed the thing back.

Guo Hongde put the thing away reluctantly and sighed, “Okay, I’ll try my best...”

“Thank you, thank you...”

The two continued to be polite and then left each other. Seeing this, young master Huang came closer and asked, “What good stuff this time?”

He had been used to Guo Hongde accepting gifts under the guise of Yunshan for the past two days. According to Guo Hongde, these itinerant cultivators were too difficult to cultivate, and they were often willing to pay a huge price for a little guidance or cultivation.

“Good stuff...” “...”. Guo Hongde opened the bag and showed it to young master Huang. “Changbai mountain’s thousand-year-old wild ginseng is a rare medicinal ingredient, regardless of cultivation or hanging on to one’s life. Come, Young Master Huang... “... I’ll have to trouble you to make a trip later.”

...”as he spoke, he bagged more than half of the ginseng in the bag and handed it to young master Huang.

“Thousand-year-old ginseng? Really?”Young Master Huang said in disbelief.

“Ai, I can’t be wrong about that. We itinerant cultivators have some experience in identifying medicinal herbs. Moreover, this Xu has lived in Changbai Mountain for a long time. His ancestors were all visitors, and the quality of the ginseng he sells is extremely good. His reputation is very good...”

“Does that mean that we have to get things done this time?”Young Master Huang said with a smile.

These few days, Guo Hongde had received quite a number of gifts. Every time, he would share the dirty parts with young master Huang. However, there were very few cases of him actually doing things for others. After all, he couldn’t always trouble Yunji Mu, therefore, he would pick some high-quality itinerant cultivators to do things for him.

Although most of them didn’t do anything after receiving gifts, as long as Guo Hongde did one or two of these things and his reputation spread, there would still be quite a number of people lining up to give him gifts these days... ..

Guo hongde hurriedly said, “There are many good medicines in Changbai Mountain, and it also produces a lot of old-year-old mountain ginseng. If you have a good relationship with him, the benefits will be endless...”

“Okay... whatever you say...”Huang Shao smiled and put away the gift. “I won’t die from eating this thing, right?”

“Try to eat less of it...”Huang Shao smiled and said, “Even if you don’t cultivate, you can still strengthen your blood and restore your vitality...”

“Oh, I see...”just as the two of them were sharing the spoils delightedly, a soft voice was heard.

Guo Hongde was shocked. This voice was almost close to the two of them. He didn’t react at all, knowing that the person’s cultivation was far above his.

Young Master Huang didn’t think too much. When he turned around, he saw a familiar steamed bun face, so he said with a smile, “Little Jia, what’s that grass on your head?”

The person was Wang Chengbo’s sister, Wang Goudan...

“That’s not important...”Wang Goudan said with a smile, “Your thousand-year-old ginseng, I want it too...”

“Okay, okay...”young master Huang shook his head with a smile and handed over two sticks.

“This is?”Guo Hongde narrowed his eyes and asked.

“Oh... Chengbo’s sister, Wang Xiaojia...”young master Huang said with a smile.

Chengbo’s sister?

Guo Hongde thought about it and immediately remembered that Huang Shao had mentioned that Wang Chengbo's younger sister was a disciple of Luofu...

At the thought of this, Guo Hongde immediately had an idea. He thought, I have to suck up to her...

"Oh right, Xiaojia, what are you doing here?" Huang Shao asked curiously.

"Looking for you..."

"Looking for me?" Huang Shao was stunned. "Just to participate?"

"My Brother said that you know several languages? And that you're in Business Class with him?"

"Uh..." young master Huang was stunned. "And then?"

"Why don't you go overseas with me..."

"Huh?"

Chapter 450: Want to recruit a representative?

Little Cabbage's trip abroad had not been smooth. Back then, Emperor liver had thought of hiring some professional politicians abroad to join his forces. After all, compared to the management of a company..., a professional politician sounded better than a company that only managed a few hundred people, right?

Moreover, those in China who only knew how to persecute employees and compensate them sounded inferior. Even if they wanted to oppress the people under them, they had to find a higher-end method, right?

At first, it was very simple. Our side had the right to explore outer space, and it was a dictatorship of the suzerains. For the time being, there was no threat of capital, so we had a good political environment, and we also had a cutting-edge technology tree, our potential for development was stronger than any other country in planet D. wouldn't this kind of political ambition be more attractive than being a governor or mayor in North America?

As long as they found a suitable candidate and showed the other side our advantage, most of the smart people would know what to choose after they got past the unbelievable absurdity at the beginning... ..

However, the problem was difficult from the beginning. The so-called "Suitable candidate" It was really difficult to select two losers who had never been abroad... ..

These two people usually didn't even know the name of the mayor of their own place. It would be no different from Bullsh * t if they wanted to know which government officials in foreign countries had real talent.

They thought that the loudest advertisements on the public platforms should be pretty good, but when they secretly caught them and asked, they found out that they were idiots!

They could not explain anything, but when they asked around, they found out that the other party was a rich second generation. Any management plan and legislation plan were written by the team behind the scenes. To put it bluntly, he was here to experience the feeling of being a member of parliament...

This little cabbage and the liver suddenly confused, suddenly feel or abroad awesome, rich people really can do whatever they want... . .

While you're at it, get a general idea of what it's like to run a foreign campaign. It's like building a star. It takes a lot of advertising, news coverage, and campaigning to get you to vote. You Don't just have to do it yourself. And the money to hire a good team:. ... Especially in the area of publicity... . It's gonna cost a fortune. . .

I mean, you don't pay for publicity, and I know who you are?

But in this way, there is a lot of room for manoeuvre. A few hundred years later in North America, this political market has long been messed up by the capitalists. This kind of market can bury many people who have political aspirations and real talents, it could also produce many people who didn't know anything about themselves, but the team behind the scenes was powerful.

However, the capitalists who understood the local situation naturally knew how to distinguish between the weak and the elite. However, this was very unfriendly to foreigners like little cabbage and the emperor of the liver who were unfamiliar with the local environment... ..

They couldn't catch them one by one to test them, right. The social status of these members of parliament was not low. Once they went missing, the impact would be great. It would still be very troublesome to tie them up... ..

Thinking about it, it was also because the game could not be made public yet. If it was made public, players could naturally choose excellent administrators through open elections. Once they revealed their advantage in power... There would definitely be a large number of people with political aspirations who would be willing to compete for this spot, allowing her to slowly choose...

But now, it just could not be...

Seeing that her tourist visa was about to expire, little cabbage became more and more frustrated...

After her news was announced, she heard that many new players had already poured into the grasslands. The longer she waited, the smaller her advantage would be. Little cabbage couldn't wait to expand her influence and become a great chieftain... ..

The reason was the envy and yearning she felt after returning to the base and seeing the blueprint of the base's fairyland-like city template. At that time, she was completely stunned as she thought to herself, so a city can actually be built so magically?

Moreover, the Lord had hinted to her countless times that as long as she expanded her influence enough, she could build her own city. When she thought about how she could become the city lord of such a beautiful city.., little Cabbage's originally soy sauce heart was immediately stimulated into ambition!

She swore that she would definitely own such a beautiful city and then bring her parents in to be the city Lord's grandparents.

At the thought of this, she couldn't help but smile and drool when she slept at night... ..

She had studied medicine for many years and hadn't done anything for her family. In fact, she felt very guilty. Every New Year, she would see the dolls who grew up in a courtyard drive their cars home and occasionally pick up their parents to travel around, however, she had to ask her parents for a high-speed train ticket. It would be a lie if she said that she didn't feel bad.

Now that she was very lucky and had become one of the first pioneers of this game, she had to seize the opportunity to soar to the top. This time, she did not want to fall behind others again... ..

"Hey, Bai Cai, are you up? Gou Dan is here..."

Just as Bai Cai was rolling around on the bed, there was a knock on the door of the hotel. It was the voice of the emperor of the liver. Bai Cai's eyes lit up, and she quickly jumped up from the bed and rushed to open the door.

— — — —

"You... are looking for a member of Parliament?" Young Master Huang was dumbfounded when he heard their request. He said in a daze, "What are you doing?"

"You don't have to worry about that..." Wang Goudan quickly said, "I heard from my brother that your family also has a lot of business overseas. You've also supported the members of Parliament outside, right?"

"Yes... There's such a thing..." young master Huang nodded honestly, the capital was rampant in the outside world. If they wanted to do business in a place for a long time, it was naturally impossible for them not to understand a bit of political power. Their Huang family would sometimes support some of the powerful local representatives in their elections, after the other party took over, they would also give back some of the benefits and convenience of their Huang Enterprise doing business.

Moreover, in foreign countries, their sects and affiliated families had extraordinary people supporting them. Very few politicians dared to go back on their words...

When he heard this situation, little cabbage's eyes immediately lit up. He hurriedly said, "Then... introduce two of them. The ones who are capable and capable..."

The corners of Huang Shao's eyes twitched. Not only was he a little puzzled, he had heard from Goudan that these two were also Luofu disciples. This... .. Why would such disciples of a sect want to get to know a foreign representative?

"I... I'm not very clear about this. The businesses outside are all handled by my fourth uncle. How about... I help you understand them?"

"Okay, okay, okay..." little cabbage immediately beamed with joy. "Then I'll have to trouble you, Young Master Huang..."

..

The Huang family was a large-scale pharmaceutical group. As a large-scale enterprise backed by a sect, it was natural for them to be able to do business abroad. North America's pharmaceutical standards had always been leading the world. Naturally, the Huang family also had a branch here. They invested a large amount of money in scientific research, research drugs, and high-end equipment...

The Huang family's branch was located in Houston, Texas Medical Center. Over the years, the Huang family had come into contact with top medical scientific research projects, so the drugs they developed had very good sales in other small and medium-sized countries, and even in China, especially in the field of fast-acting special effects drugs.

Now, the Huang family's business had reached a peak, and they were recently preparing to buy the latest four patents on blood cancer special effects drugs so that they could be used in the next research project.

However, they had recently encountered some trouble...

The main reason was that the mayor they supported seemed to be unlikely to be re-elected, and the new mayor was supported by a competitor. Once he took office, ... It might hinder the Huang Group's action of purchasing high-tech patents...

Recently, Huang Chengde, the fourth son of the Huang family, had a headache. He was helping to publicize his former partner everywhere. The money spent on publicity was almost comparable to the money spent on patents...

His phone suddenly rang. Huang Chengde took out the phone and was stunned. He thought to himself, "What is this brat doing here?"