

## Daily Life 1171

### Chapter 1171: As Expected of You

Trapped in the sweatshop, Wang Zhen had managed to avoid losing his sense of self because he actually enjoyed the sensation of being beaten...

Wang Ling couldn't help sucking in a cold breath at such a heaven-defying reason.

It could only be said, as expected of Wang Zhen; as a man who had suffered all kinds of brutal beatings, he had still managed to survive to this day. For one moment, Wang Ling couldn't help but feel utterly moved by Wang Zhen's experiences.

There were so many prodigies in the world, and Wang Zhen in fact hadn't been as talented to begin with. However, after enduring beatings from the moment he was born, Wang Zhen's strong desire to live triggered his deeply hidden potential, and he was enlightened bit by bit with every beating...

That was how Wang Zhen became stronger.

A person's personality formed at an early age, and was largely influenced by the family environment; Wang Zhen's predisposition toward being beaten probably could no longer be changed in this life.

In some sense, Wang Ling thought that the bad-tempered young miss of the Liu family and Wang Zhen were quite compatible. Wang Zhen was a meat shield, while Liu Qingyi was naturally short-tempered. Wang Zhen was used to all kinds of beatings since young, and could naturally endure better than an ordinary person. If they got together, this would simply be a harmonious balance of Yin and Yang...

But feelings couldn't be forced.

Wang Ling wasn't a matchmaker, and wouldn't meddle with other people's feelings – a relationship should be allowed to take its natural course.

The next moment, Wang Ling raised his hand to cast a spell and reconstruct this Shadow Image world with his current understanding of Shadow Dao.

He had to resolve this as soon as possible, and couldn't linger for too long in this Shadow Image world. The longer he tarried, the greater the damage to Gao Tianming's mind.

After roughly three seconds, Wang Ling snapped his fingers, and all the strings which the puppets in the puppet factory hung from were cleanly cut. After that, everyone's bodies turned into light particles that quickly vanished.

Everything happened extremely fast, and in the blink of an eye, Wang Zhen had already returned to reality. All the rescued students were lying in neat order on the ground. There was a huge difference in pressure from the change in worlds, and it felt like there wasn't enough oxygen on the way back, which was the main reason why these students were unconscious.

Hence, Wang Zhen was the only one awake.

At that moment, Wang Ling had one hand on Gao Tianming's forehead as the latter knelt on the ground and cried out in pain, but there was no one else around to hear his hoarse and gut-wrenching cries.

A few minutes later, Wang Ling pulled out a black shadow which reeked of evil from Gao Tianming's body. Under Wang Ling's direction, it hovered around his fingertips before gradually converging into a black ball the size of an egg in the center of his palm.

Finally, Wang Ling flipped his hand and pressed down. On the side, Wang Zhen saw several golden chains stretch out of thin air to firmly secure the black ball before dragging it into some space.

The seal was complete!

"Heavenly Dao Lock!" Wang Zhen recognized these chains, which originated from the power of the six main Heavenly Dao. Wang Zhen had always known that Wang Ling was very strong and was in a different dimension of power altogether, but he was still shocked by the appearance of the Heavenly Dao Lock.

It wasn't uncommon for people to possess Heavenly Dao nowadays; in the Domain of the Gods in particular, there were as many people who could use Heavenly Dao as hairs on an ox.

But knowing how to use Heavenly Dao and comprehending Heavenly Dao were two different things. No one with Heavenly Dao would ever dare say that they comprehended it...

There were innumerable profound mysteries in Heavenly Dao; one universe contained three thousand Heavenly Dao, and ten universes contained thirty thousand Heavenly Dao.

It already wasn't easy for a person to spend their whole life pursuing and seeing into the profound mystery of one Heavenly Dao.

As for the so-called Heavenly Dao Lock...

It was actually a symbol – a symbol of the complete rule and control over the power of Heavenly Dao...

“Ling Zhenren, who on earth are you...” Wang Zhen started to feel curious about Wang Ling's identity.

Wang Ling: “...”

But the truth was that even Wang Ling himself didn't know who he was... Who the hell knew why he was so strong? And the scariest part was he wasn't someone reborn – he didn't have any such “rebirth” setting on him!

Seeing that Wang Ling didn't say anything, Wang Zhen knew he might have offended him, and thus quit asking questions. However, he still had some doubts about Gao Tianming. “Why didn't Ling Zhenren just directly eliminate this evil rather than seal it?”

A seal.

This was currently the best solution Wang Ling could come up with.

He explained the situation to Wang Zhen telepathically.

Gao Tianming's case was more unusual. He had merged so closely with Shadow Dao that if his Shadow Image was destroyed outright, he would also die. A seal was thus the safest way. In addition, Gao Tianming himself wouldn't be affected by the seal; it was the same as him having his ability confiscated so that he could no longer use the power of Shadow Dao.

Furthermore, after rescuing everyone, the first thing Wang Ling did was to use the Great Memory Spell to completely replace everyone's memories that had to do with Shadow Dao.

Gao Tianming was essentially also a victim.

He couldn't be considered inherently evil – it was just that someone had deliberately taken advantage of his fierce competitive streak and ambition.

The important thing now was to ferret out the mastermind behind the scenes.

Wang Ling had initially planned to take things as they came and wait and see, since based on his past experience, someone would definitely show up to upset this national competition. He had never expected, however, for the culprit to actually make use of Wang Nuan's power of Shadow Dao.

This immediately gave Wang Ling a sense of danger.

The power of Shadow Dao was still unstable, and its misuse could lead to a massive and devastating crisis...

Making use of his little sister, who had yet to be born, to do evil was something that Wang Ling wouldn't forgive no matter what.

"I need your help." At that moment, he turned his eyes to Wang Zhen.

"Ling Zhenren, please speak." Wang Zhen was full of reverence.

Wang Ling's task for him was quite simple: He wanted Wang Zhen to act like a human radar to check if there were other participants in this competition who had the power of Shadow Dao.

Wang Ling had more or less finished studying Shadow Dao, but was worried that the power would be uncontrollable if he used it himself. So, the best way was for Wang Zhen to check things out in his place.

“I will do my duty.” Wang Zhen agreed without any hesitation.

There was no need for Wang Zhen to eat a frozen dumpling or whatnot; Wang Ling simply poked him lightly in the forehead.

In the next breath, it was as if the shadow under Wang Zhen’s feet was imbued with magic as it started to take visible shape and finally turned into a human Shadow Image form.

A normal Shadow Image was human in shape.

This was a brawny man with great muscle tone and who was only wearing a pair of white pants. Apart from that, he was distinctively wrapped from head to toe in layers and layers of rope.

This was Wang Zhen’s unique Shadow Image, called: Bound Man...

After getting a clear look at this Shadow Image’s appearance, Wang Ling sighed in his heart once again: As expected of you!

## Chapter 1172: Bound Man

Every Shadow Image had its own name. A Shadow Image normally took human form since it represented the heart’s desire – its abilities also evolved out of what the heart wanted.

Bound Man.

Wang Ling checked Bound Man’s strength with his King’s Eye.

If Shadow Images were divided into ten power levels, Bound Man was at level six. Its advantages were its long hands and mature power. It was only at level six now, but if Wang Zhen made proper use of its power, it could still move up in the future.

“Is this my Shadow Image? Why does it seem so vulgar?” Wang Zhen stared at the muscular man wrapped in rope and felt that this sight was a little unreal. He was such an upright person, but his Shadow Image actually looked like this... Moreover, the point was that Wang Zhen believed he had a normal sexual orientation... but why was his Shadow Image such a hunk with such thick muscles, and who was stouter than Kuxuan?

“The person behind the scenes is on Nine Dragon Mountain somewhere. It’ll be too obvious if I make a move. You’re responsible for finding them.” Wang Ling spoke telepathically to Wang Zhen. He had activated Wang Zhen’s Shadow Image so that Wang Zhen could secretly search for the person’s whereabouts. Wang Ling then brought Gao Tianming’s puppet over and cast a spell called Great Apparition Spell on it.

It was a real apparition that would confuse everyone.

Wang Ling turned Gao Tianming’s puppet into Wang Zhen’s appearance. While it looked a little wooden, it was more than enough to pass for the real thing.

“I’ll leave it to you.” Wang Ling then left with the puppet that had been transformed into the fake Wang Zhen.

Wang Zhen returned Wang Ling’s meaningful look with one of his own. “Leave it to me, Ling Zhenren!”

To guarantee the success of this operation, however, Wang Ling also arranged for two people to help Wang Zhen out.

Thus, after Wang Zhen watched Wang Ling leave the barrier, Loopy Toad and Little Silver jumped out from the side, and had Wang Zhen quickly change into the special forces uniform.

“Aren’t you Ling Zhenren’s...”

Although Loopy Toad had already taken on a human form, Wang Zhen was still able to quickly recognize the person in front of him as Loopy Toad thanks to his emerald green-colored hair.

“We received Master’s command to come and help you find out who’s behind this,” Little Silver quickly replied. The most critical thing now was to uncover the person behind the scenes.

Standing in front of Wang Zhen, he saw the Shadow Image behind him. “Is this your Shadow Image? It doesn’t seem like you at all. So, your heart’s desire is to be tied up?”

Wang Zhen was instantly embarrassed. “It’s a misunderstanding...”

Little Silver: “There’s no need to explain, we understand.”

With that, he also revealed his own Shadow Image.

Wang Ling had helped activate it remotely earlier.

Little Silver’s Shadow Image was also the standard human form. It was a knight in thick leather armor with waist-length hair and dead fish eyes. But this knight’s weapon wasn’t a sword or a bow – instead, it was a collar around his neck...

“So, the collar is a weapon?” Wang Zhen’s lips twitched. He felt that Little Silver’s Shadow Image wasn’t much better than his, except for its slightly more normal-looking appearance. The point was that this was a collar! This indicated that Little Silver wanted to be collared!

“I very much want someone – the best would be Master – to take me for a walk on the street.” Little Silver declared what was in his heart. He had always longed for this, but most unfortunately, as one of the very few holy beasts left in the world, he had to abide by Wang Ling’s principle of keeping a low profile.

He didn’t want to be slaughtered over rumors about the heart of a holy beast like pitiful Dog Saint, whose last remaining bone was refined into Bone King and fell into Loopy Toad’s hands.

The power of a Shadow Image was the symbol of the heart’s desire.

Hence, a knight with a collar around his neck couldn’t be considered overly strange... Wang Zhen was just curious about its use in actual combat.

“Let’s go, then,” Loopy Toad said at that moment.

“Not going to show us yours?”

“I’ll leave it to your imagination.”

“This Gao Tianming is still unconscious – what should we do?”

“It’ll be fine once we leave the barrier. The screen in the command center will switch back to this place. Dharmaraja and Fatty Luo are currently acting it out, and the outcome of this battle will be Little Master Ling and Gao Tianming colliding to create a fierce explosion and knocking out everyone on Mist Peak...” Loopy Toad said.

The script for this great battle was fixed and everything had already been neatly arranged beforehand.

Thus, after Wang Zhen left with Loopy Toad and Little Silver, the protective talismans on everyone on Mist Peak was triggered. The protective golden lights shot up into the sky, and the teachers who were patrolling nearby rushed over.

And so, the students from No. 1 Devil-Subduing High School as well as several other schools were declared eliminated...

...

Headmaster Li Qingxi had a vexed look on his face in the command center. It was only the second day, but one of the favorites, their No. 1 Devil-Subduing High School, was already no more?

“Where’s Wang Ling?! Why isn’t Wang Ling there?” When the screen switched back to the real scene, Headmaster Li Qingxi shouted in agitation. He stared at the search and rescue operation that was happening on site as his eyes swept the scene for those dead fish eyes, but he couldn’t find any trace of Wang Ling.

“Old Li, calm down.” Next to him, Headmaster Chen smiled slightly. “Clearly, if Wang Ling isn’t there, that means he was sent flying by the explosion, but his life wasn’t in danger.”

“This is the top of Mist Peak! If he’s sent flying into a cliff, how can his life not be in danger?!” Headmaster Li was fired up. He desperately hoped that Wang Ling was also eliminated, otherwise their No. 1 Devil-Subduing High School would completely lose face... They had formed an alliance



with so many schools, but were actually directly wiped out by one person. It was just unimaginable...

“Have you forgotten what Mist Peak’s terrain is like?” Headmaster Chen theorized, “My guess is that Student Wang Ling must have been affected by Mist Peak’s unique terrain after he was sent flying. When he was falling, he was buoyed up by a nearby air current, thereby slowing his descent and ultimately allowing him to land smoothly.”

“How can that be possible...” Li Qingxi said in disbelief.

Was that the power of No. 60 High’s mascot?

Headmaster Li slumped down in his seat, and was unable to come back to his senses for a long while...

Headmaster Chen’s words were soon confirmed by a side screen in the command center. When the image switched back to No. 60 High’s camp, they could see that Wang Ling had already returned with Wang Zhen, who had gone missing earlier.

Wang Ling looked a little dirty on screen – it was clear that he had just gone through a huge battle.

Since he was putting on a show, then he had to see it through to the end.

Of course, Wang Ling wasn’t hurt. He had just used a spell called Great Dirty Spell to make himself dirty...

This spell wasn’t initially meant to be used for this purpose, but for making fine food.

For example, dirty buns...

Chapter 1173: What Is It Like to Like Someone?

Super Chen was relieved when he saw Wang Ling, who had been missing, bring the fake Wang Zhen safely back to No. 60 High’s camp. “Damn, you’re finally back! I heard from Nan Yixiu that

you went to Mist Peak by yourself to fight Gao Tianming one-on-one? How can you be so brave? Do you have a cheat?”

Wang Ling: “...” As an outstanding individual who had inherited cultivation socialist values, Wang Ling was disinclined to use something as impractical as a cheat – that was because he was a cheat himself, so he didn’t need to use one.

Wang Ling was worried that he wouldn’t be able to explain what just happened, but Odd Zhuo had naturally prepared for that as well. He arranged for a member of the special forces, who had already been stationed nearby, to deliberately pass over No. 60 High’s camp while on his way to help out at Mist Peak. As expected, he was intercepted by the students here.

“Teacher, what on earth happened on Mist Peak?” Nan Yixiu asked. He felt that it definitely wouldn’t be so easy for Wang Ling to bring Wang Zhen back. Who was Wang Ling? He was No. 60 High’s mascot and the weakest in their team! If he could snatch Wang Zhen back from a lunatic like Gao Tianming, Wang Ling must have definitely struck some sort of deal with Gao Tianming.

At the same time, however, Nan Yixiu felt a little puzzled, since it was clear that this member of the special forces was rushing over to Mist Peak, which proved that a fierce battle had likely taken place there.

This member of the special forces, whose passing had been premeditated, said, “A student with the surname Gao caused a huge explosion, and all the students there were eliminated.”

“All of them were eliminated? Then Wang Ling...”

“Oh, do you mean the student with dead fish eyes? He was blown away by the qi blast and wasn’t caught in the explosion.” After saying this, this member of the special forces stepped onto his flying sword and left right away.

When Nan Yixiu and the people around him heard this, they understood instantly.

This was because Mist Peak’s terrain was unique, as it was surrounded by rising air currents. Thus, when a person fell from Mist Peak, it was like wearing a parachute. So, was that the reason why Wang Ling was able to land safe and sound after he was sent flying by the qi blast, and furthermore was able to bring Wang Zhen back with him?

After sorting out the entire sequence of events, Nan Yixiu looked at Wang Ling in astonishment.

Everyone said that this was No. 60 High's good luck charm... Seeing truly was believing, and Nan Yixiu came back to his senses. Was the only thing he could say, "as expected of Wang Ling"?

This rumored mascot could actually be this lucky!

"As expected of Classmate Wang Ling!" Nan Yixiu couldn't help but give a thumbs-up and marvel at Wang Ling's awesome operation.

On the other side, Lotus Sun had worried about Wang Ling the entire time, and she breathed easier when she saw him come back safe and sound with Wang Zhen. When she didn't see Wang Ling earlier, she had felt especially nervous, and was even prepared to call her family bodyguards remotely to go up the mountain for a search and rescue...

This was a privilege that only Lotus Sun had.

That was because after the previous attempted assassination by Shadow Stream, President Qi had in fact allowed Huaguo Water Curtain Group to send more internal group members to protect her, and these people were actually waiting in the distance at that very moment. They weren't allowed to interfere in the competition, but they could protect Lotus Sun if it became necessary.

But Lotus Sun wasn't very concerned about her own safety.

As long as Wang Ling was fine, she could take anything.

Lotus Sun hadn't only been thinking about herself to begin with when it came to the deployment of these bodyguards. There were so many classmates of No. 60 High here; as team captain, she was naturally responsible for protecting her team members.

"It's good that you're okay."

Seeing that everyone was safe and sound, the girl smiled. She looked at Wang Ling's face, which was as calm as ever, out of the corner of her eye, and her heart felt somewhat at peace.

With Wang Ling's return, the second night of the national competition passed without a hitch.

Everyone on the other main peaks of Nine Dragon Mountain knew that No. 60 High had sent their lone mascot to wipe out the Mist Peak camp that was led by No. 1 Devil-Subduing High...

Everyone was stunned, and started to take various measures to guard against Fire Peak; a number of camps that had intended to besiege Fire Peak before this canceled their plans.

Mainly, everyone felt that there was something ominous about No. 60 High.

It seemed that anyone who came into contact with No. 60 High came to a bad end.

In the girls' tent at midnight, Lotus Sun sensed that Liu Qingyi seemed uneasy. In many cases, girls were like an open book to each other, and they could understand each other's thoughts.

"It's my turn on watch." A blanket over her shoulders, Lotus Sun said down next to Liu Qingyi and gave her the hot fruit tea she had prepared. Stumped for a bit, Liu Qingyi then reached out to accept the steaming cup of fragrant tea.

After taking a deep breath of the sweet smell, Liu Qingyi felt much calmer.

Sugar could stimulate dopamine, which in turn could help get rid of anxiety.

Holding the hot tea, the two girls sat side by side, hugging their knees.

Liu Qingyi drank the fruit tea with a heavy heart.

Then, Lotus Sun asked bluntly, "Are you worried about Classmate Wang Zhen?"

"Says who?! Don't... don't talk rubbish..."

It was clear that Lotus Sun had guessed right. Liu Qingyi blushed on the spot, and even her ears turned red.

Lotus Sun suggested, "If you're really worried, you can actually go take a look."

"I... I just feel something isn't right with Wang Zhen." Liu Qingyi lowered her head and looked troubled as she said, "He hasn't said anything or quarreled with me after coming back."

Lotus Sun nodded. "That's a little strange."

Even she could tell that Classmate Wang Zhen's behavior seemed a little "wooden" now, and he was always in a daze like a blockhead.

Lotus Sun wondered, "Could it be that Gao Tianming scared him silly? I heard that the explosion on Mist Peak was quite violent. If it wasn't for the protective golden talisman, everyone might have been seriously injured..."

Liu Qingyi didn't respond.

She was well aware that the whole story might not be that simple.

Wang Zhen was a thick-skinned person, and had a very sturdy body; after living with Wang Zhen at Wei Zhi's place, she knew very well what his character was like.

In fact, after knowing him for this long, she no longer found him so annoying.

This person who had come down from the Domain of the Gods to "escape marriage" like her... There were times when he could even be reliable. At the very least, he gave her the feeling that he was shouldering his responsibilities the way a man should.

Emotions were always so complicated.

Liu Qingyi thought that this wasn't something a young girl could understand, since there was an age gap between her and Lotus Sun, and she was reluctant to share this worry of hers with anyone else. Now that Lotus Sun had hit the nail on the head, however, Liu Qingyi started to slowly lower her guard.

Perhaps she had placed too much importance on age?

“What’s it like to like someone?” asked Liu Qingyi in a low voice.

Lotus Sun looked at the other side, where Wang Ling was looking up at the dark sky, and said to Liu Qingyi, “When you like someone, you’ll always feel worried and anxious for him; even when he’s looking at the sky, you’ll worry that the stars might fall and hit him...”

#### Chapter 1174: The Great Sky-Gazing Spell

When Lotus Sun said this, Wang Ling was gazing up into the night sky. Although her voice was very soft, he still heard her.

There wasn’t any noticeable change in his somewhat wooden expression – only his ears moved a little.

Wang Ling was savoring this moment of peace.

Of course, he wasn’t looking up into the sky purely because he was stargazing, but to prevent a giant meteorite from crashing into Earth... No one knew that on countless, very late nights, Wang Ling would often observe the movements around Earth. As soon as he discovered a meteorite that was on a collision course with Earth, Wang Ling would use the Great Sky-Gazing Spell, just like now, and steer it off course with the power of his King’s Eye.

Many astronomers would find that a meteorite which was initially on a collision course with Earth would be pulled away from its original trajectory by some other gravitational force.

This was very likely to be Wang Ling’s doing.

Wang Ling had been silently protecting world peace all this time...

The fake Wang Zhen, whom Wang Ling had created using Gao Tianming’s puppet, was sitting close by and also looking at the sky. Liu Qingyi and the others couldn’t see through an illusion at that level, even when they touched skin, since this sort of powerful magic was especially realistic. Of course, the puppet wasn’t completely flawless; it did indeed look a little more wooden.

Since a puppet didn't have spiritual intelligence, only its appearance could be changed; its IQ couldn't be increased.

It might have been better to create a clone of Wang Zhen with the Great Separation Spell since a clone's personality would be similar to its master's. However, that would divide up Wang Zhen's combat strength, and given that the enemy he was going to confront was extremely powerful, losing part of his combat strength would put him at a disadvantage.

So, this was the only way.

What Wang Ling didn't expect was for Young Miss Liu, who had been bickering with Wang Zhen all this time, to suddenly worry about Wang Zhen's condition.

Wang Ling was a little puzzled by this.

Theirs should have been a hostile relationship, but it seemed that they had developed a more complicated relationship.

On the mountaintop, Wang Ling used the Great Sky-Gazing Spell to tidy up several giant meteorites that had been hurtling toward Earth. He then got up and patted the dust off his butt before he gave the floor over to Liu Qingyi, who was on tenterhooks behind him.

After a long, internal struggle, Liu Qingyi finally sat down next to Wang Zhen at Lotus Sun's encouragement. Looking at Wang Zhen's sluggish appearance, she suddenly felt a little distressed.

How could someone who had been fine before turn into a simpleton who looked like he was comatose...

"Wang Zhen?"

Liu Qingyi tried calling his name, but the fake Wang Zhen didn't respond at all.

Wang Ling secretly observed the two of them from where he was standing in front of the boys' tent. He noticed that Lotus Sun was also standing outside the girls' tent and stealing looks at what was happening. Wang Ling could see the obvious blush on Lotus Sun's face, along with what appeared to be some traces of envy.

As the night wind blew gently over the mountaintop under the bright starry sky, Liu Qingyi waited a handful of seconds, before resting her head naturally on Wang Zhen's shoulder...

...

Out on a mission with Little Silver and Loopy Toad elsewhere, Wang Zhen's shoulder felt inexplicably heavy, as if there was an invisible weight pressing down on it.

"Nervous?" Little Silver noticed that Wang Zhen's expression seemed tense.

"A little." Wang Zhen nodded his head and frowned.

Logically speaking, he shouldn't be feeling this sort of burden.

Could it be that the pressure from carrying out a mission at Ling Zhenren's behest for the first time was too much?

"I was the same when I received a mission from Master for the first time. Just take it easy. In any case, if you really can't handle it, Master will always show up at the right time," said Little Silver.

"Will Ling Zhenren really take action?" Wang Zhen was a little dumbfounded – he had thought that Wang Ling was testing him with this mission, and he had to complete it successfully.

After listening to Little Silver, he instantly felt the joy of having a powerful backer as support. However, Wang Zhen would still treat this mission seriously, since he was representing the Domain of the Gods... If someone from the Domain of the Gods couldn't even deal with an Earth matter, that would be a real humiliation for the Domain of the Gods.

It was good to have a backer, but you couldn't rely on them forever. One still needed to maintain a humble and calm heart, and continue moving forward.

"You should have encountered a lot of strong opponents in the Domain of the Gods, right?" The three people moved swiftly through the jungle as they jumped from tree trunk to tree trunk high up



in the air and deftly used the surrounding terrain to conceal their movements. As long as they had the power of Shadow Dao, they could freely use shadows to hide their figures and even their auras.

“The power of Shadow Dao is truly mystical.”

Wang Zhen was sensing more and more how formidable the power of Shadow Dao was. As a Great Dao, it clearly had its flaws, but that was only because Wang Nuan had yet to be born, so for now, it was hard to properly contain it. On the other hand, the advantages of Shadow Dao were even more apparent — it could enhance a person’s shadow and turn it into combat strength, catching the enemy unaware in battle and dealing them damage.

“I have a hunch that our enemy is very powerful,” Loopy Toad said as they advanced. From memory, Wang Ling had never given every single one of them buffs before a mission.

This proved that Wang Ling felt that the enemy this time could be very troublesome.

“I know.” Wang Zhen nodded solemnly.

The mastermind behind the scenes had so far brought numerous dead people back to life. Some were savage Dark Network criminals and some were spectres and evil spirits that caused mischief in the dark. Moreover, Wang Ling’s side currently had too little knowledge on the other party.

The ability to bring people back to life certainly couldn’t be the other side’s only ability.

“If the other side also has Shadow Dao, what kind of ability would it be?” Wang Zhen abruptly raised a question that was worth thinking about.

“We won’t know until we see it for ourselves.” Little Silver and Loopy Toad were also worried.

Since the enemy was an unknown quantity, they had no idea what would happen later.

At that moment, Wang Zhen said, “I have a theory.”

“Let’s hear it,” said Loopy Toad.

“Bringing the dead back to life goes against the law of nature. There has to be a price for casting forbidden magic like this. Given how many people have been resurrected, it doesn’t make sense that the other party hasn’t paid any sort of price.”

“That’s true.”

“But to put it another way, if the other side really is fine, then there is another possibility.” Wang Zhen furrowed his brow. “This person might not be from the same dimension, or even from the same universe.”

But Wang Zhen in fact also felt that there was a problem with this explanation.

Because if this person behind the scenes was from a different universe, why hadn’t Gu Shunzhi, as the keeper of cosmic order, sensed it?

#### Chapter 1175: The Capability Of The Person Behind The Scenes

While Wang Zhen had a feeling that the person behind the scenes didn’t have a simple background, he got the chills when he thought about it.

If even Gu Shunzhi couldn’t sense this person, then he was above order...

As far as Wang Zhen knew, Wang Ling was the only person in the world who could jump out of order!

“Don’t scare yourself. The enemy may be strong, but he’s absolutely within our grasp,” Loopy Toad said. He was, in any case, a demon king, and after accompanying Wang Ling for so long, he had naturally learned a lot from him.

Keeping calm was the best way to deal with any emergency!

“If this person is truly above order, why did he choose to attack Earth in particular?” Loopy Toad brought up a critical question.

Indeed, it was frightening that the other side was above order, but as long as he existed in this world, then there would be a way to deal with him.

The reason why the other side chose Earth had to be because Earth had something that he had to get his hands on, and it was likely that this thing could help him acquire new abilities or boost his current capability.

Factoring in the situation on Nine Dragon Mountain and what they already knew about the other party trying to seize control of Nine Dragon Mountain's heavenly vein, Loopy Toad felt that this matter might not be as simple as it seemed. There was a possibility that the heavenly vein was just a cover, and that what the other person wanted to grab was something else...

This person was above order, and even Gu Shunzhi, the keeper of order, was unable to sense him. The heavenly vein master valve under Nine Dragon Mountain indeed was the root of all the underground spirit veins on Earth, but since the other side's identity was one that even the keeper of order couldn't grasp, why would he need to activate this heavenly vein master valve?

The only explanation that made sense was that the other party definitely had another purpose. At least, he wasn't planning to activate the master valve to absorb the heavenly vein!

"What Brother Dog says is reasonable." Wang Zhen agreed with Loopy Toad's conjecture. If the other side merely wanted to seize the master valve, he didn't have to go to so much trouble. By deliberately choosing to create a ruckus during the national competition, he seemed to be deliberately sending a signal to make people believe that he was trying to seize the heavenly vein...

Following on from Loopy Toad's words, Wang Zhen continued speculating: "If the other party's purpose is to grab the heavenly vein, it seems a little suspicious that he would go to all this trouble."

"So what do you think might be a reasonable explanation for this?"

"Everything he's doing is a cover. He doesn't want to seize the heavenly vein at all. He's choosing to act at this time simply to convince everyone that he's only here for the heavenly vein. There's also another very important point — the other side has deliberately resurrected so many people... Chances are that he's going to use them to cover what he's really doing and buy him time."

At these words, Wang Zhen, Loopy Toad and Little Silver basically thought of the same keyword.

That was right!

It was time — two hours!

From the various theories they had come up with, the critical factor in this mastermind's plan was that all this was for the sake of the two-hour blocks!

Specific time, specific conditions, followed by specific actions...

In the cultivation world, what sort of thing needed to be combined with “two-hour blocks” to bear fruit?

Wang Zhen frowned. “An array... Does the other party want to set up an array?”

Everyone knew that setting up an array only required: spirit power, an array layout, and magic seals!

These were the three basic requirements for constructing an array, as indicated in the Cultivation Encyclopedia!

But the truth was that in addition to these three basic requirements, the Almightys of the cultivation world paid even more attention to the fourth major requirement: the two-hour blocks.

It was absolutely necessary to pay attention to the two-hour blocks in every large-scale array.

The twenty-four hours in a day were divided into twelve two-hour periods.

Each of the twelve two-hour periods experienced different fluctuations in feng shui. In other words, the reason why large-scale arrays were so particular about the two-hour periods was to match the right time to the right position so that even more of the spirit qi of heaven and earth would be absorbed, and the array would resonate with nature!

“He’s pretending that his goal is to seize the heavenly vein, when in fact, there’s no need for him to do so, when all he needs to do is open the heavenly vein master valve. So, is his real purpose to use

the power of the heavenly vein to mobilize fengshui and set up a massive hidden array?” Loopy Toad came up with this theory after putting all their deductions together.

Then, based on this theory, they now faced a new problem...

The other side summoned so many dead spirits and brought them back to life in order to buy time — more specifically, the two-hour periods.

He had gone to so much trouble to come up with a fake plan to seize the heavenly vein master valve, ostensibly to activate the heavenly vein, but this wasn't his real goal. Once the conditions were met, what he would take for himself was the spirit power needed in order to set up an array!

This was assuming that the other side already had the required magic seals.

Then, figuring out the array layout was another problem.

If they wanted to break the array, they needed to know its layout first.

An array was naturally a circle or an oval in design... However, Nine Dragon Mountain's terrain was very complicated, and didn't seem conducive to setting up an array.

“Could it be possible that he used the nine peaks around the mountain dome to draw a circle?” Little Silver asked.

“I don't think so.” Wang Zhen shook his head. Using the peaks of Nine Dragon Mountain along with the mountain dome in the middle would be a shoddy array design — anyone with a little bit of experience in arrays would see right through it. Furthermore, that wouldn't be a large-scale array at all.

Wang Zhen's parents had told him stories before about the great battle between gods in the Domain of the Gods. The most remarkable array master in ancient times could set up an array centered around a small country! To bring his nation to new heights, this crazy array master decided to destroy his own country first, and then had the idea to set up a giant array.

In order to set up this giant array, the crazy array master calculated the locations and time, and dug a deep underground tunnel day and night until he finally completed a perfect circle around the country. He then activated the array in an attempt to sacrifice all the people in the country!

This inhuman dark array was the most notorious “National Blood Sacrifice Array” in the war of the gods! Once the array was created, the souls of all the Almighty with a particular level of cultivation inside the array were instantly sacrificed and their bodies turned to dust.

But this sort of giant array had long been banned, and was under strict restrictions, whether on Earth or in the Domain of the Gods... Growing up, Wang Zhen had only heard mention of it a few times.

He was deeply worried. “If such a giant array is set up... Huaxiu Alliance will certainly take action.”

He was wondering...

If this array layout was even bigger...

If this giant array wasn't confined to just a single country...

What if the other party had planned to use the Earth as the array's end point since the very beginning...

Chapter 1176: Warrior! Zaomen Rokuro!

A frightening concept started to take shape in Wang Zhen's mind... A super cosmic-scale magic array was something he had never thought of; it was a little inconceivable, and more than that, filled one with absolute horror.

Loopy Toad's hair stood on end. “Are you sure the other party has already set up all the points of the array, and Earth is the last one?”

Wang Zhen's face was grim. “We can't rule out this possibility... it isn't just Earth that has heavenly veins. When the eight planets in the solar system and the sun itself move along a specific trajectory, this will coincidentally fulfill the conditions for setting up an array! As long as the heavenly vein main valve on Earth is opened before the planets and sun align along this trajectory, the array will be complete!”

Of course, all this was just Wang Zhen's speculation; he didn't have any proof.

Loopy Toad was tracking the aura, and the three of them finally reached the very center of the domed mountain peak. The patrols here were very rigorous: more than sixty three-member teams of the resident special forces were patrolling around the peak.

Given such a tight defense, it was logical to assume that signs of any outsiders setting foot on the domed peak absolutely wouldn't escape the eyes of the special forces stationed there. They lived here all year round and were especially familiar with this terrain. Each of them had eyes like a hawk – even on a flying sword, they could quickly lock onto a target at long range.

Furthermore, they carried high-precision detection magic treasures on them; the slightest movement nearby wouldn't escape their attention.

But in Wang Zhen's view, there was actually a fatal hole in this seemingly watertight defense.

“What if those people already snuck inside much earlier on?” Wang Zhen asked.

“You suspect that they're already inside?”

“That's right.” Wang Zhen nodded his head. “Since this mastermind is planning to set up such an evil super cosmic-scale array, he must be very patient. I once heard about someone who wanted to ambush another person, and hid under the bed in the latter's house for a whole week, just to find the right opportunity and come up with an alibi. What this type of top-level Almighty has is plenty of time to wait, in order to fulfill his goal.”

“Makes sense!” Loopy Toad and Little Silver were convinced.

The patience of a top-level Almighty was something they had already seen for themselves...

For example, when buying limited edition crispy noodle snacks, Little Master Ling would very patiently wait in line. Even if it was a long queue out the door, and there was a possibility that he might not be able to buy it in the end, he was still willing to wait patiently in line to buy limited edition crispy noodle snacks.

This sort of patience was something Little Silver and Loopy Toad had simply never seen before...

Sometimes, patience was needed to achieve something!

At this thought, the trio couldn't help sighing.

At that moment, close to the center of the mountain done, a patrol team hurried over to intercept Loopy Toad and the others. “You there! Who are you?!”

Although Loopy Toad and the others were also wearing the uniform of the special forces, the patrol members were still suspicious since the faces were unfamiliar to them.

“We're the special operations team.” Little Silver stepped forward to answer the patrol team as he handed his Office of Strategic Deception badge to the captain.



This was the ID badge custom-made by the Office of Strategic Deception. Before the start of the competition, Huaxiu Alliance had personally spread the word among ally troops and explained the method for verifying the authenticity of this badge. The moment the team captain touched the badge, he already knew it was the real thing. He then saw the “Silver” engraved in the center of the badge, and immediately widened his eyes.

“My deepest apologies, it’s actually Perfected Being Silver!” The captain had an awed expression on his face. When he saw Little Silver’s bare feet, he was even more convinced of his identity.

That was because he had already learned that this Perfected Being Silver from the Office of Strategic Deception liked to be barefooted.

“It’s fine.” Little Silver waved his hand. “We’re here on Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal’s orders to patrol the interior of the mountain dome and check for hidden dangers. You can remain at your post; you don’t have to follow us.”

“Understood! Please be careful!”

After Little Silver was done speaking, the captain returned the badge with both hands and immediately let them pass.

When they were some distance away, Loopy Toad revealed some disbelief on his face. “When did you become Perfected Being Silver?”

“It’s all thanks to our colleagues! It’s also easier to get things done with this identity. Grenade-Throwing already anticipated that something like this might happen,” answered Little Silver.

The interior of the domed mountain peak was the hinterland of Nine Dragon Mountain, and where the switch for the heavenly vein main valve was located. Usually, a test station to monitor the vein would be set up in such an important and strategic location, but as they went deep into the mountain, Wang Zhen realized that there weren't any modern buildings on the domed mountain peak.

"I heard that to protect the ecosystem, there aren't any modern structures on Nine Dragon Mountain. The resident special forces just set up tents and stay there, including Old Huang, who has always been stationed here," said Little Silver, who had done the research based on the information which the Office of Strategic Deception had obtained.

"Old Huang also lives in a tent, despite his status?" asked Wang Zhen.

"Old Huang's place is slightly better. There's a natural stalactite cave on the mountain dome, where Old Huang has been living all this time in order to safeguard the heavenly vein main valve. He never once left, even if Huaxiu Alliance summoned him; he just created a clone to attend the meetings. The word is that Old Huang's real body hadn't left the cave for a very long time, perhaps over a thousand years. If Huaxiu Alliance hadn't appointed him as the chief commander this time, he might have chosen to remain in the cave," said Little Silver.

Stationed inside a stalactite cave to guard the heavenly vein for over a thousand years...

Wang Zhen was instantly on the alert. "Where is this cave?"

He was now thinking of a scary possibility.

Just as Little Silver was about to lead them to the stalactite cave where Old Man Huang lived, powerful pressure suddenly descended upon them.

“Enemy incoming, watch out!” Wang Zhen was instantly on guard. In front of the stalactite cave, a warrior with a blindfold around his eyes appeared. He wore thick warrior armor and gave off an aura that reeked with the blood of slaughter.

“This person is...”

Little Silver felt that this person was a little familiar, and that he had seen his name on the list from Huaxiu Alliance of dangerous individuals who had been resurrected.

“That’s Zaomen Rokuro! A swordmaster from Sun Island who uses the Supernatural Seven Kills Technique to kill people in seven moves,” answered Loopy Toad.

He had been a notorious criminal of the Dark Network back then, who had been killed by peacekeeping troops sent by Mixiu nation during the “Hunter Operation.”

The most important point was that this Zaomen Rokuro seemed to have some connection with the Old Devil...

Chapter 1178 One Thousand One Hundred And Seventy-Seven: Kill A Person In Seven Steps

Back then, six men’s “Seven kills of ghosts and gods” had been famous. It was said that no matter what enemy he encountered, he would take a person’s head within seven steps. Now that they had seen it again, the overwhelming pressure of killing was indeed suffocating.

If it hadn’t been for the fact that the average strength of Wang Zhen and the other two was above average, even if these members of the special forces stationed at the base had met six men, their bodies would definitely have been bound by the immense pressure, they would have been petrified and wouldn’t have been able to move at all.

“Shurijiro died during the hunters’ operation back then, but he was still very strong. Everyone, be careful.” Little Silver took the initiative to take a step forward barefooted.

As a holy beast, he had a powerful self-healing ability. Even if his head was cut off, as long as it could be immediately reattached, he would be able to instantly recover from the dead.

It was said that six men's seven kill technique was world-shaking, but little silver believed that the other party would definitely not be able to destroy him... no matter how strong your seven kill technique was, my self-healing ability wasn't bad!

However, when six men saw little silver advance barefoot, he unconsciously took a step back and placed his hand on his katana, even though he was blindfolded, his movements were still precise and graceful. "You three against one, I'm afraid that's not fair."

Unexpectedly, as a criminal from the dark net who was originally from Sun Island, Shoumen Liulang's Mandarin was surprisingly good. He even had a Beijing accent.

"Don't worry. We'll fight one on one. If I lose, we'll leave immediately." Little Silver's expression was very confident. He believed that Shoumen Liulang was no match for him, and that Shoumen Liulang was already on the verge of death, he shouldn't have appeared in the real world in the first place. Welcoming hell was his only way out.

"No, the three of you. It's not fair to begin with. I should be the one to choose my opponent," six men creator said. His eyes were covered with a red cloth, and his hoarse voice sounded very grating when he spoke.

Little Silver didn't understand why six men creator had refused to challenge him, so he sighed. "Then tell me. Who Do you choose?"

With his head lowered, cold sweat trickled down from the corners of his forehead.

In fact, his "God and ghost seven kill technique" wasn't a sword technique, but a sensory and calculation ability.

He could measure the battle strength of each other, and from there, he could figure out how many strikes each other would have to take before he could kill them..

In fact, he wasn't blind. The reason he had chosen to cover his eyes was so that his sensory ability could be further improved and avoid visual interference.

High-end swordsmen could fight with only their hearing, because when they closed their eyes and lost their vision, their energy would become more concentrated, the accuracy and explosive power of their sword strikes would also improve with the increase of their spiritual power.

Six Doors had predicted many enemies with the famous "Seven killing techniques of gods and ghosts", and he deliberately chose those who predicted that they would be killed within seven sword strikes, in order to create a terrifying atmosphere where seven strikes would kill..

If the enemy he faced could not be killed within seven strikes, Sakuro would subconsciously choose to avoid the battle.

His reputation was still very important.

The seven strikes that he had agreed on must be seven strikes. One more strike would have a huge impact on his character.

Even though Sakuro had been resurrected by the person behind the scenes after his death, as a seriously dead person, he still paid attention to his character.

As promised, he couldn't take more than seven steps to kill someone..

Thus, when he received the order from the person behind the scenes to stand guard at the Stalactite Cave entrance, he was thinking about how to shock the world again with his "God and ghost seven kill technique".

As he was thinking about the revival plan, little silver, Wang Zhen, and loopy toad came knocking on his door.

Making Gate Six took a deep breath and put his hand on his katana.

He realized that his chance had come.

However, when Little Silver took the initiative to come out and fight him, a number suddenly flashed through making Gate Six's mind: + 823192391 sword..

Making Gate Six:"? ? ?"

He actually had to slash more than eight hundred million times in a row before he could kill this young man in front of him?

Just what kind of background did this young man have..

More than 800 million slashes. This was an impossible task. Even if the other party stood in front of him motionlessly and let him slash, he wouldn't be able to finish it in a short period of time!

The distance between this and seven slashes'target was too great! It even made six doors creator extremely suspect that there might have been something wrong with his prediction.

So he raised an objection! He asked for a replacement to fight with him!

Then, he turned his gaze to Wang Zhen.

In the end, the number that flashed through Wang Zhen's mind was even longer than Little Silver's..

He needed to slash over a billion times before he could kill Wang Zhen.

He took a deep breath.

He now suspected that there was a very serious problem with his brain..

Logically speaking, his strength wasn't considered weak. At the very least, he was more than enough to deal with these special forces members outside.

But..

The numbers shown in the two predictions were extremely abnormal.

This made six men-creator break out in cold sweat.

Then, he placed his last hope on a young man with green hair.

In the end, loopy toad also showed a lot of numbers..

Although it also showed that more than 700 million sword strikes were needed to kill loopy toad, six Men-creator had already determined that loopy toad was the weakest of the three. Furthermore, something must have gone wrong with his “God and ghost seven kill technique”.

Six door-maker suspected that perhaps he had been dead for too long and had forgotten to add decimal points to the god and ghost seven kill technique, which had resulted in such a terrifying number in front of him.

The main thing was that he saw that these three people were all ordinary and didn’t give off any aura at all. They didn’t look like too powerful opponents.

He was even more certain that he had miscalculated.

If it was because he hadn’t added decimal points, then loopy toad was the only one among the three people in front of him who had 700 million sword strikes... adding the decimal points, if this one hundred million was removed, that would be seven sword strikes.

Thus, after having this psychological consolation, sixth son of door-making heaved a sigh of relief.

He quickly put his hand on his katana and took a big step forward. With extreme agility, he dodged sideways and aimed his sword at loopy toad!

Loopy toad hadn’t expected that six door-maker would actually directly choose it as his opponent.

But it had already been on guard.

Six door-maker had moved a total of three steps with this sword..

In other words, he only needed to move four more steps before he would be fatally injured?

Loopy toad suddenly felt a trace of excitement in its heart. Ever since it had become a dog.., it seemed that it hadn't been injured for a very long time... Moreover, as it gradually got used to the peaceful life on Earth, the years of fighting in the demon clan in the past actually made it feel nostalgic.

Now that it was fighting against six men of Creation, loopy toad instantly thought of what had happened a long time ago..

In a trance, six men of creation had already moved to the seventh step.

“Brother Dog, be careful!” As soon as Wang Zhen said this, six men's samurai sword fiercely slashed at loopy Toad's dog head

The next moment!

Bang!

Something broke on the spot..

But it wasn't loopy Toad's dog head that broke.

It was six men's samurai sword..

Chapter 1179 One Thousand One Hundred And Seventy-Eight: Three Brothers Of The Gate Style

This strike was extremely self-confident,

his samurai sword was called “Serene Steel” and was made from the cold iron of the Abyss that wailed about the abyss; it was indestructible! If his seven kills technique had really miscalculated, it would definitely have cut loopy Toad's head off!

But reality proved that his prediction had clearly been wrong.



The power of this slash wasn't of much use to loopy toad; it didn't even feel the slightest bit of pain. Its green hair fluttered in the wind as the sword Qi tore through the air

"This!" This was the first time that six men had dealt with such a situation.

Given their unequal strength, six men's chances of winning against any one of them were slim. Now that Wang Zhen and the other two had obtained the power of Shadow Dao, this slash naturally couldn't cause any damage.

Not only that, Shuriken had also lost his serene steel sword.

"My serene steel... my serene steel is incomparably sharp. It can cut through iron like mud, the tip of the sword is sharp, and the hilt can even be used by my girlfriend..." as the serene steel sword broke, Shuriken was crying his heart out, the serene steel sword had been with him for many years, and the first thing he did after reviving was to find his serene steel.

However, to his surprise, the serene steel sword in his hand was actually cut in two by his miscalculation before it could even warm up.

When the sword broke, the spiritual connection with the swordmaster was instantly cut off. In that instant, he felt as if his heart was being cut by a knife. He could not help but cough out a large mouthful of blood.

The pain of the backlash was far more intense than he had imagined. This was an intense pain that originated from the soul. When one felt the throbbing pain, one could not even find any wounds. One could only feel the Qi and blood in his body churning and the splitting headache.

"There's no way you guys could have beaten master..." after saying this, he stabbed the remaining half of the dark steel into his abdomen. After confirming his death, his body scattered on the spot, it turned into a pile of powder with black light particles that scattered in the wind.

He had actually chosen to commit suicide.

Wang Zhen held his chin as he thought about what was happening in front of him. A powerful swordsman wanted by the dark net like Shuimen Liulang shouldn't have chosen to commit suicide because of the excruciating pain of the backlash.

To be able to reach such a wanted level, no matter if it was cultivation experience or combat experience, they were second to none, and wouldn't choose to commit suicide to ease the pain.

Thus, Wang Zhen immediately thought of another possibility.

In an independent mental space, Wang Zhen, Little Silver, and loopy toad set up a face-to-face voice transmission channel. In this completely isolated mental space, no one could hear anything they talked about.

"It's fake death." Soon, Wang Zhen made his decision. He didn't use any magic techniques, nor did he use his eye power. Instead, he was completely judging based on his own experience.

"Why are you so sure?" Loopy toad asked. As someone who had pretended to be dead in front of Wang Ling before, loopy toad was especially sensitive to the word fake death.

Pretending to be dead and then taking the opportunity to escape was a profound skill and knowledge. In the cultivation world, feigning death could be used in conjunction with a variety of spells.

Loopy toad had seen a spell specially developed for feigning death, which was called the dismemberment spell. During operation, this spell could split the body into countless pieces of different sizes, and then use the jigsaw puzzle technique to rejoin them.

This was a very good technique for faking death.

Of course, the level of proficiency required was also very high. Normally, one needed to practice at home until the corresponding level of proficiency was reached before they could be put into normal use. Because if one was not proficient, they would misspell the parts.

And once they misspelled, they could only wait until the next time they finished accumulating spiritual energy before they could respell again. There was once a male cultivator who turned into a little elephant man because he misspelled his parts.

If he wanted to use this spell during the battle, it was very likely that he would be seen through by the enemy due to the uneven division, and it was very likely that he would be “Flogged” and the integrity of the pieces would be destroyed.

“I know of a curse-type fake death spell that can be achieved by harming oneself. “These people use the means of suicide to add their remaining spiritual energy to a particular person. “And this particular person must be a blood relative...”

Loopy toad: “In other words, six men maker has brothers?”

Little silver nodded. “According to information, six men maker does have brothers, and all three of them are very strong sword cultivators. It’s a pity that six men maker had too much of a halo back then, which caused his other two brothers to be buried.”

“There’s such a thing? He has two brothers?”

“One is called seven men, and the other is nine men.”

” ... ”

..

It could only be said that Wang Zhen was indeed Wang Zhen. As someone from God’s domain, he could tell at a glance that this was a spell to fake death. As expected, before they stepped into the stalactite, a middle-aged man who looked exactly like six men walked out of the cave dressed in the same clothes.

The only difference was that the sword in his hand was obviously different from the serene steel that sixth brother had taken out earlier.

Although there wasn’t much difference in appearance, it was clear that there was an evil power attached to the Sword of seventh brother.

“It seems that the brothers have channeled all the power of the curse onto the spirit sword...”Wang Zhen took a deep breath. Since it was already confirmed that sixth brother had two other brothers..., then this situation was probably planned in advance.

Whether it was sixth brother or seventh brother, they weren’t afraid of anger. On the contrary, after they died, they would be able to better bless their other brothers with their own soul power.

Therefore, to get rid of these three brothers, killing them using normal methods would only make them stronger.

“I’ll do it.”This time, Wang Zhen decided to do it himself. On one hand, he also wanted to see just how strong his Shadow Dao power was.

He still lacked some practical experience, and the three men’s style brothers were undoubtedly the best practice targets here.

“Binding man!”The next moment, Wang Zhen took a step forward and called out the name of his Shadow Dao. When his shadow was activated from the ground, the muscular man who was wrapped in ropes rose from the ground like a towering mountain.

Door-breaker Qilang’s heart trembled. He didn’t have the power of Shadow Dao, so he didn’t know what was happening in front of him.

In the next moment, door-breaker Qilang felt his whole body tighten. There was actually an inexplicable power binding his body! This force was like a rope!

This was a man’s rope that was stronger than love... As long as it was within the attack range of the shadow image, Wang Zhen’s shadow image was a powerful control spell.

“Where is the third person among you three brothers?”At this moment, Wang Zhen’s gaze was fixed on door-breaker qilang; the power of the shadow image was actually more handy than he had imagined.

As expected of Ling Zhenren’s younger sister’s power..

These siblings were both geniuses!

Chapter 1180 1,179, The Real Crisis..

Monday, November 17, was the third day of the national cultivation school physical skill competition.

At dawn, when the first rays of the sun shone on Wang Ling's face on Fire Peak, the perfect reflection of the young man's beautiful profile was revealed. Although Wang Ling had already tried every means to pinch his face again to keep his appearance at an average level, a person's temperament wouldn't change because of this.

Wang Ling turned his gaze to the top of the dome. He was paying attention to the movements of the three-man team composed of Wang Zhen, Little Silver, and loopy toad. From their combat strength estimates, Wang Ling felt that now that the three of them had activated shadow path, not to the point of being at a disadvantage.

But Wang Ling always had a bad feeling..

The reason why he chose to let Wang Zhen on behalf of the behind-the-scenes people draw out, a large part of the reason is that he can not feel the aura of the behind-the-scenes people. This was something he had never seen before.

Wang Ling didn't think there was anything wrong with him; he still had a very terrifying and uncontrollable power. However, this unknown person behind the scenes had indeed come from a strange background that Wang Ling had never heard of before.

However, for Wang Ling, the trouble in front of him didn't stop there.

Early in the morning, Wang Ling stood on the cliff to observe Wang Zhen's movements, which immediately caused discussion among No. 60 high school's care for Wang Ling Group and Wang Ling's fan club.

"What's Wang Ling thinking about? He looks restless." As a good brother, hero Guo was actually very concerned about Wang Ling's movements.

To be honest, this was the first time he had seen Wang Ling so anxious.

“This guy is usually very calm during exams. I’ve never seen him look like this before...” Super Chen thought back to how Wang Ling had always been calm and composed during exams, Wang Ling’s expression had never changed when he had been calm and composed when he had gotten an average score, whether it was in the big or small exams or the monthly exams.

Even though they had experienced so many activities, Wang Ling had always been the calmest person.

“Maybe he’s feeling anxious because the competition has been going on for too long?” Hero Guo rubbed his chin, feeling that he didn’t quite understand what was going on.

“It’s possible.” Super Chen nodded. “It’s not necessarily because he’s anxious to save the world... how can it be so easy to be a hero these days?”

Wang Ling:”...”

As a man who was expressionless and had almost never shown anxiety on his face, Wang Ling hadn’t expected his anxiety to be so obvious.

Because he was used to facial paralysis, even the occasional slight expression on his face was a stark contrast in the eyes of outsiders.

What should he do if the mascot became anxious?

What Wang Ling naturally faced next was a group of people giving him warmth.

The first to arrive were Super Chen and Hero Guo, two good brothers who each hooked their arms around Wang Ling’s shoulders.

Hero Guo: “Wang Ling, I think you should stop working today and rest well in the tent. I think there’s something wrong with your mental state. There are still a few more days to go, and you’re our mascot; you absolutely can’t collapse!”

Super Chen nodded, he couldn’t agree more with Hero Guo. “How about this, Wang Ling? You’re in the talisman production team to begin with, so I’ll draw the talismans for you today and tomorrow! Don’t worry about anything else, just lie down! In addition, do you need a massage? The martial

arts massage technique I learned from my father is very good! It can relax your spirit and muscles at the same time!”

Wang Ling was caught off guard by the sudden enthusiasm. He felt that he had underestimated the power of Xia Ming’s fan club..

Previously, Xia Ming had viewed Wang Ling as a “Rival in love”, but after being charmed by Wang Ling’s personality, he had instantly become the president of the fan club.

As the president, Xia Ming naturally came to personally give Wang Ling some care. “Student Wang Ling, are you feeling unwell. I’ve already asked Student Lotus Sun to use the pill-making machine to refine the great cyclic pill. It’s said to nourish the Yin, nourish the kidney, and regulate one’s breathing! “If you want to eat one, you have to eat one. It’s fine even if you stay up all night! “The most important thing is that it can strengthen the body and increase the body’s immunity. It can effectively kill those troublesome coronavirus!”

Xia Ming’s concern had just ended, and the girls from No. 60 high camp were not idle either. Li You Yue was preparing a sumptuous and nutritious breakfast.

These were all foods that were made from local ingredients. Most of them were spirit fruits and spirit plants. Li You Yue used her exquisite cooking methods to make fruit soup and vegetable rolls. They were both nutritious and hygienic.

Of course, there were also a few boys who suggested eating meat. However, eating “Wild meat” now was actually not recommended. In addition, many spirit beasts in nine dragons mountain were protecting spirit beasts, otherwise, simply killing to satisfy the desire to eat was not recommended.

After all, there were many things that could be used to supplement nutrition!

As for the boys’suggestion to eat meat, Li You Yue also tried to use her own method to send people to gather some spirit beans. By relying on bean products to make imitation meat, it could barely be considered a meat dish.

Of course! In order to care for Wang Ling! Li You Yue specially made crispy noodle snacks using spirit bean materials! They were fried on the spot and freshly baked! After they were crushed and mixed with seasoning, they could be eaten directly!

These seasonings were also naturally gathered, and could be ground into powder to be mixed and used.

Wang Ling didn't expect Li You Yue to be so nimble that she could even make crispy noodle snacks in the wild.

In an instant, Wang Ling felt that his anxiety had actually eased a lot..

It wasn't until the next moment that Lotus Sun found him.

"Student Wang Ling, they said that your mental state isn't very stable. Are you sick?" Lotus Sun took the initiative to step forward and touch Wang Ling's forehead to confirm that he didn't have a fever.

The flu had been prevalent these past few days, and it would definitely be troublesome if he really caught a fever in the wild. Fortunately, she was already close to refining the great cyclic pill. It wasn't too difficult to make use of the pill-making machine that her family had specially built.

"Student Lotus Sun, did you see anything?" Liu Qingyi stepped forward at this moment to ask. She actually knew that Wang Ling was completely fine.

This was Ling Zhenren! How could there be a problem!

But Liu Qingyi had chosen to act at this moment in order to return Lotus Sun's favor last night, so she had decided to come out and assist in the attack.

"Tell me, is it because the boys'tent is too messy? There are only so many strips in our girls'tent! Maybe someone infected Wang Ling. I think Nan Yixiu coughed very badly last night."

Cough..

The corners of Wang Ling's mouth twitched.



Nan Yixiu didn't cough very badly... he was just keeping watch for the boys who were peeking at the girls, but it was said that because it was too dark, he hadn't seen anything.

Wang Ling had originally thought that Liu Qingyi had come out to save him, but in the end, he was stunned to realize that she had sold him out completely..

When Lotus Sun heard Liu Qingyi's words, she actually felt that they made a lot of sense, so she looked at Wang Ling and asked with a blushing face, "Then student Wang Ling, do you want to come with us tonight..."

At that moment, Wang Ling's thoughts were completely empty.

In the face of everyone's sincere care and concern, Wang Ling suddenly realized... perhaps this was the real crisis.

Thus, Wang Ling felt that not only was his anxiety not alleviated, it was even more anxious..

"Sleep together?" Liu Qingyi screamed in alarm. She had only assisted in the attack, but hadn't expected Lotus Sun to be so bold!

Lotus Sun's face was completely red, and she stamped her feet anxiously. "What... I just wanted to say, do you want to change tents with us?"