

Daily Life 1191

Chapter 1191 Dad Hit Me Again

After comprehending Shadow Dao, although each person had their own unique abilities, Wang Zhen's Shadow Dao had been personally taught and taught by Wang Ling, so there was no doubt that he was very powerful. When Li Huanran's "Magic Shadow" was repeatedly hit by the strong male lock of the "Bound man," Wang Zhen could clearly feel the change in Li Huanran's mental state.

His mind control effect had been successfully overwritten!

His originally dazed and lifeless pupils gradually focused and turned back to normal, and when he saw this scene, Wang Zhen finally relaxed and let go of the bound man's suppression.

The facts proved that loopy Toad's deduction was completely correct, and Li Huanran regained his consciousness. After regaining his consciousness, Li Huanran actually clearly remembered all the actions that had happened earlier because he had lost control.

His face was filled with shame. "I'm sorry..."

"This isn't your fault; you've been controlled by the criminal's mind."

Wang Zhen went up to comfort him, but the expression on Li Huanran's face didn't change. He just kept apologizing. "I'm really sorry..."

Loopy toad actually understood this feeling very well.

After all, Li Huanran was the descendant of a famous family, and he was the biological son of the most famous martialist on Earth at the time, Li Xiaokai! He had worked hard all his life to chase after and surpass his father! And now, that power that he had worked hard to cultivate in order to better uphold justice was actually being used by an illegal force at such a critical moment. This was absolutely a disgrace to Li Huanran.

"Join us and wipe away the previous shame." At this time, little silver was also cheering for Li Huanran from the side.

Although Li Huanran's numerous magic shadows had no effect on them, it was clear that this shadow image was still very strong. If Li Huanran could join them, then their battle prowess would be even greater.

"I'm sorry... Actually, I have a presumptuous request," Li Huanran said after a moment.

"Go ahead."

"Can you use the transformation spell to transform into my father's appearance and hit me..." Li Huanran's face revealed a look of anticipation.

Loopy toad and Little Silver were both startled when they saw this scene.

Hadn't the binding effect already been lifted? !

The two looked at Wang Zhen, whose expression was also extremely horrified.

He swore!

The power of the shadow image had indeed been lifted! Logically speaking, Li Huanran no longer had the attribute of a masochist..

Of course, this was definitely not a sequela left behind by the "Binding man."

So the only reasonable explanation was that Li Huanran himself was..

"Brother Li... Do you usually..." loopy toad stared at Li Huanran and cautiously asked.

Li Huanran's face was a little red. He was actually a little embarrassed about this; he had never mentioned it to outsiders, but now, for the sake of the big picture, Li Huanran still decided to bravely say it. "In the past, when I was depressed, I would ask my father to give me a slap."

Everyone sucked in a breath of cold air.

Hiss

There was actually such a thing?

Could it be that this was the legendary... Father slapping me again?

Wang Zhen patted Li Huanran on the shoulder, feeling a little emotional. “Don’t worry brother Li, leave this to me. I’m a few years older than you, and I actually understand this feeling...”

“You also want your father to slap you in order to get back on Your Feet?”

“No, it’s not just dad who slaps me. Sometimes mom also...” Wang Zhen was at a loss for words, but they didn’t have time to continue their discussion.

Wang Zhen quickly changed into master Li Xiaokai’s appearance and slapped Li Huanran’s face without hesitation. Li Huanran was sent flying, deeply embedded into the stone wall on the side and carved out a human figure.

A few seconds later, Li Huanran slowly walked out with his red and swollen face, which had five fingerprints on it. After being slapped by Wang Zhen, he was indeed much more spirited.

This slap looked very heavy, but Wang Zhen had held back, and Li Huanran had only suffered superficial injuries.

“Thank you, brother Wang Zhen.” After this slap, Li Huanran had already become familiar with Wang Zhen.

Loopy toad felt that Wang Zhen and Li Huanran were probably the only people in the world who could feel this kind of synchronization between heroes and heroes

When a masochist met another masochist, it really left people speechless.

After pulling Li Huanran into the chat room in the spirit space, Wang Zhen used his spirit transmission ability to briefly explain what was happening and his own simple guesses.

As they went deeper into zone three, they had a full exchange of views on what was happening.

“I didn’t expect such a big thing to happen...”even Li Huanran himself wouldn’t have thought that someone would plan such a large-scale criminal activity during the period of his death.

Using the universe to refine arrays and using all the planets in the solar system to construct arrays..

If the person behind the scenes who had resurrected him had really come for this purpose, then the other party’s strength was 100% above that of a true immortal!

In the vacuum of the universe! Even a true immortal could only stay there for five minutes at most! After five minutes, the blood in his body would gradually freeze and eventually turn into a huge block of human ice, forever drifting in the universe.

“How much memory do you have left?”Wang Zhen asked in his spiritual space at this time.

Li Huanran joining their team had not only brought them new combat strength, but also new clues! As a resurrector, Wang Zhen earnestly hoped to learn relevant information from Li Huanran.

“I seem to have had a dream for a very long time. I dreamed that I was born from a flower and rapidly grew from an embryo... when I landed, I saw a white-haired youth whose appearance couldn’t be seen clearly.”

“Did he say anything to you?”Little Silver asked.

“He didn’t say anything. It was just a snap of his fingers, and I lost consciousness.”Li Huanran knew that from the moment the youth snapped his fingers, he had already been controlled by a powerful mind control spell.

Little silver: “So you’ve had face-to-face contact with the mastermind behind everything?”

Wang Zhen shook his head. “No, it’s not just brother Li. I’m afraid that all the resurrected people have had direct contact with this mastermind.”

“I’m afraid so.” Li Huanran nodded. “I remember that it was an abandoned factory, and there were many snow-white flowers growing on the ground.”

“Can you describe the flower in detail?”

“The roots of the flower are thick and long. The small stamens are as big as a potato, and the big ones are as big as a basketball. In the center of the stamen is a human-shaped embryo, which is surrounded by white petals. As long as spirit energy is injected, the flower can quickly ripen. Even the embryo inside can grow rapidly.”

Reviving life through spirit grafting?

Wang Zhen was stunned.

He had never heard of such a method of resurrection..

Chapter 1192 King Of Wild Poison

There were all kinds of strange moves that Wang Zhen had never heard of before. This was the most bizarre thing about the person behind the scenes; the spell on the other side was a bit out of the ordinary, it didn’t seem like a Heavenly Dao spell, much less a spell from the divine realm... could it be that it came from the Fated Dao and the Divine Dao? In comparison, Wang Zhen couldn’t figure it out no matter how hard he thought.

On the other hand, Wang Zhen had seen ancient and evil forbidden spells like the universe refining arrays in the relevant books in the divine realm. However, the books he had seen were all theoretical studies of this forbidden spell, no one had ever actually operated and implemented it.

“Most likely, such evil arrays have sacrificial offerings...” at this moment, Wang Zhen connected the matter of sacrificial offerings to the fact that old Huang had been switched, and suddenly had a bold idea.

The reason the other party had kidnapped old Huang was probably not just to switch old Huang to better infiltrate Huaxiu Alliance’s command system.

Wang Zhen felt that a large part of the reason was probably related to the sacrificial offering.

A powerful existence like old Huang was the first choice to act as a sacrificial offering. Moreover, it was clear that old Huang wasn't the only sacrificial offering for the other party to set up such an evil universe-level array.

In this regard, Wang Zhen came up with a new deduction. "After those resurrected awakened Shadow Path, the strong ones are pushed out as pawns to stall for time. The weak ones are likely to be thrown back as sacrificial offerings."

"I think your deduction is completely reasonable." Li Huanran also felt that Wang Zhen's answer was completely logical.

There wasn't much time left for them.

Once the refining array was activated, the altar would be the first place to suffer, and destroying the altar would also affect the refining array's speed to a certain extent.

In other words, only by destroying the altar would they be able to buy time to deal with the person behind the scenes!

"It's in zone five!" At this moment, Li Huanran felt the memory fragments in his mind flicker again, and he thought of some crucial information, he immediately shared it with Wang Zhen and the others through his mental space. "This is the stalactite cave with a dome of wind, where the heavenly pulse main valve is located! The central area of zone five is the closest to the main valve, and there is no place more suitable for setting up the altar! "In my memory, there seem to be a lot of resurrected people there!"

"How many do you remember?"

"No less than a few hundred! But they are all in a half-finished state and haven't fully developed yet!" Li Huanran quickly replied. The snow-white flowers in his memory were in the depths of zone five, and the white flowers on the ground in this dim stalactite cave looked particularly dazzling.

The situation was even more serious than Wang Zhen had imagined.

Because it was extremely urgent, Wang Zhen judged that the mission plan this time would probably be changed... right now, destroying the altar was the first priority, because the opening speed of the

refining array would be greatly increased, they had to send another group of people to deal with the person behind the scenes!

“In the end, we still have to ask Little Master Ling for help.” Loopy toad wasn’t hard to predict this outcome, because the craftiness of this person behind the scenes had already exceeded their imaginations.

But the difficulties in front of them were far more than that. On their way to the altar, they still had to encounter many “Resurrects” who had deliberately come out to obstruct them.

Li Huanran’s level was only in the second region.

In the later regions, the gatekeepers would be more powerful.

And reality proved that it was true.

The gatekeeper of the third region was a middle-aged man who looked like he was in a suit and leather shoes. The man was slightly plump and wore one-sided glasses. He exuded the aura of an aristocrat from head to toe.

“I know him.” Li Huanran immediately recognized this person’s background.

“Who is this person?” Loopy toad asked.

“He’s called Mr. Wu Xiaolang, the Wilderness Devil Chef,” Li Huanran said.

“Wilderness Devil Chef?”

“He’s a chef who mainly cooks wild game.”. Back then, Wu Xiaolang had made a mistake in making a bat sashimi, which had caused those who enjoyed the sashimi, as well as Wu Xiaolang himself, to be infected by the virus of wild bats. “At that time, Wu Xiaolang had cooked the giant-winged bat king, which contained no less than several hundred deadly viruses... these viruses kept spreading and intersecting with each other, almost causing a city to fall,” Li Huanran said of the past. “And that was when Wu Xiaolang died.”

“He didn’t eat good food, but had to eat wild game. He really brought this on himself,” Wang Zhen sighed. There were many spirit beasts in the world. Some were specially bred for human consumption, but some wild spirit beasts had natural viruses on them. In order to satisfy their hunger for wild spirit beasts, it wasn’t pitiful to die from a virus.

“Do you have information on his image?” Loopy toad asked at this moment.

“Yes.” In the mental space, Jiang Yingyue quickly replied, “His shadow image is called the king of Wild Poison, and he can use his shadow to spread a powerful virus that makes people unable to breathe. The poisoned person will slowly feel weak, afraid of the cold, unable to control the output of spirit energy, and eventually lose the ability to breathe.”

As expected, it was very tricky..

Hearing this, everyone’s gaze became cautious.

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On the other side, Wang Ling received news from loopy toad.

Wang Zhen, loopy toad, and Little Silver were just the vanguard of Wang Ling’s scouts. In the end, from the information they had received so far, the situation was far worse than Wang Ling had imagined.

Old Huang, who was suspected to have been switched out and was acting as a sacrifice.

A universe-level refined magic array..

These were all important pieces of information that Wang Zhen had found so far.

Although there wasn’t much, they were all very valuable.

Wang Ling didn’t know what method the person behind the scenes had used to make it impossible for him to track down the other party’s clues, but now that he had this information and had been

able to track them down in reverse.., wang Ling felt that it might not be too difficult to accomplish this.

Since the other party's goal was to set up a universe-grade refining array, they would definitely send people to maintain the heavenly meridians on the other planets in order to ensure that when the heavenly meridians main valve on Earth opened.., the other planets would also be able to work together in an instant!

In other words, the other party had to be at the center of the array, which was also the position of the array core!

And the position of the array core was probably above the sun..

Wang Ling raised his head and stared at the sky with his king's eye. Because of the weather in the past few days, nine dragons mountain had been covered in fog, and the thick clouds had blocked out the sun, so Wang Ling had been oblivious to the fact that the other party was hiding on the Sun.

This was a cunning opponent right in front of him..

More cunning than any other opponent in the past.

This matter couldn't be dragged on any longer.

Wang Ling planned to take a look at the sun and settle everything as soon as possible.

"Student Wang Ling, are you staring at the sky to bask in the Sun?" Lotus Sun suddenly asked in concern.

She knew that because of the weather, it would actually be very difficult for the Sun to show its face in the next few days.

But considering that Wang Ling was, after all, a "Team pet".

In addition, it was her duty as the captain of No. 60 High School.

When one of her classmates wanted to bask in the sun, the captain naturally had to meet his team members' needs.

At that moment, Lotus Sun directly took out a walkie-talkie, she began to direct the Huaguo Water Curtain Group's security team in the Nine Dragon Mountain area. "Huaguo Water Curtain Group's missile team, listen to my orders! Immediately fire the cloud-piercing daylight grenade! I want to see the Sun Today!"

Wang Ling:"..."

Chapter 1193 "Wang Ling"Laughed?

Huaguo water curtain group had always been equipped with an excellent missile launching force. Since they were refining pills, they needed raw materials. The unwritten rule in the world of pills was that it was better to plant than to buy, and large enterprises had professional cultivation bases for spirit plants, which would minimize the cost of raw materials.

As for the purpose of the existence of the missile group, it existed to meet the needs of the growth of spirit plants, some spirit plants liked rain, some spirit plants liked sunlight, some spirit plants liked fog, and even sucked PM2.5 for a living... Therefore, under this premise, huaguo Water Curtain Group's missile group came in great use.

The cloud-plucking daylight bomb was only one type of "Weather bomb" in the missile team. As its name suggested, its main function was to disperse the clouds and fog on rainy days or in foggy days, allowing the sun to shine on the Earth.

In addition, there were the "Blue Ocean Tide live bomb" that could summon rainy days, the "Mirror Flower Water Moon Bomb" on foggy days, the "Wang Wang ice-breaking bomb" on hail days, and so on..

"It's Huaguo Water Curtain Group after all. They really are rich and powerful."

Super Chen and hero Guo couldn't help exclaiming from behind. Even though it wasn't the first time they had seen Lotus Sun flaunt her wealth in such a fancy way, they were still very surprised... a weather bullet like this.., wasn't cheap.

But right now, No. 60 high school's camp really needed a bit of sunshine. Because the air was too humid, the talisman seal team was already complaining that the talisman paper that had been produced temporarily was too humid, this would reduce the success rate of drawing the talisman seal, and at the same time, it would also affect the effect of the talisman seal when it was triggered.

And because of the humidity, everyone's bodies had actually been maintaining a 'wet'state. If there was sunlight shining down, it would be just enough to resolve the urgent matter caused by the 'humidity'.

This cloud-plundering daylight bullet was launched at the right time!

It could meet the need for two hours of sunlight, which meant that by about 11 o'clock, its effects would fade.

The temperature on fire peak was very high day and night, and Lotus Sun's choice to launch at this time would not only help everyone get rid of the humidity on their bodies, but also avoid direct sunlight when the temperature was at its fiercest at noon.

Of course... Everyone knew very well that all of Lotus Sun's intentions were for everyone's group pet, student Wang Ling!

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On the other side, Wang Ling was making simple preparations for his plan to go to the Sun and find out what was going on. Wang Zhen was trying his best to stall for time, and he had to finish this battle as soon as possible.

Although it was said that he had to "Finish it as soon as possible," Wang Ling wasn't really sure how long it would take this time.

From what he knew so far, this was already the most troublesome opponent Wang Ling had ever fought.

They had limited information, and didn't even know the background of this person behind the scenes; this was something that had never happened before.

And Wang Ling's various divination and divination spells had no effect on this mysterious person behind the scenes.

This was the first time Wang Ling had experienced the feeling of looking up into the darkness of the void.

Thus, when the other party's background was unclear, Wang Ling felt that it was good to be cautious and make more preparations.

There were all kinds of magic treasures in his king's treasure house. In the past, Wang Ling had never used them in a fight, because no matter how "Strong" a person was, they wouldn't be able to withstand the power of a slap from him. But this time, Wang Ling felt that the time to use the treasure house was completely ripe.

Using the excuse of going to the toilet, Wang Ling had dropped a bag with his clone, "Crispy Noodles Dao monarch." This was the real clone that Wang Ling had left behind in the office of strategic deception, and it had its own intelligence, grenade-throwing senior immortal had called "Crispy Noodles Dao monarch" Wang Ling's alternate account.

There was actually nothing wrong with this understanding.

Now that Wang Ling was going to leave for the time being, he had thought it over and over again that it would be best if crispy noodles dao monarch was here. If an ordinary clone was destroyed, it would directly disintegrate, but a real clone wouldn't.

Furthermore, crispy noodles dao monarch was strong enough that if anything unexpected happened, it would be enough to protect everyone here.

Standing face to face with crispy noodles dao monarch, Wang Ling felt like he was looking in a mirror, especially when crispy noodles had changed into the same school uniform as him. There was almost no difference.

"I'll leave it to you." Wang Ling patted crispy noodles on the shoulder, and in the next moment, his figure directly disappeared on the spot..

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This switch looked flawless and wouldn't leave any flaws behind, but it turned out that Wang Ling had underestimated the understanding of some people..

As Wang Ling's real clone, crispy noodles had been patiently learning all sorts of knowledge about business management in the office of strategic deception. Because he was Wang Ling's clone, his identity wouldn't be easily revealed, he had been wearing a special mask to hide his face. He looked exactly like Wang Ling, and could almost be described as a sibling. If he hadn't been so submissive, even grenade-throwing senior immortal would sometimes have mistaken him for someone else.

When Wang Ling had left his real clone in the office of strategic deception, his main purpose had been to help grenade-throwing senior immortal increase the number of people around him and increase his reliable combat strength. For a newly established sect., it always needed a few experts who could shake the main scene.

Crispy noodles was very obedient.

He was a clone with no extra emotions.

And according to Wang Ling's instructions, he listened to all the tasks grenade-throwing had given him.

From the beginning of the sect's security work, to the present day's enterprise management, staff training, and so on, crispy noodles had already become an indispensable HR for new members of the Office of strategic deception when they joined the sect.

This was crispy noodles's first time participating in a field mission like this one.

After the exchange was completed, crispy noodles started to return to the camp step by step according to Wang Ling's memories and his previous behavior.

He walked out of the temporary toilet and saw that in the distance, Huaguo water curtain group's "Cloud-dispelling sunburst grenade" had already been successfully launched.

The missile shot up from the ground and pierced through layers of clouds and mist, finally dispersing the Cloud and mist around nine Dragons Mountain and allowing the sun to shine down.

Crispy noodles didn't know why, but when the warm beam of light hit his face, he actually felt happy, and the corners of his mouth couldn't help rising.

“Classmate Wang Ling, you...” Lotus Sun happened to see this scene in the distance, and this was the first time she had seen Wang Ling’s expression other than his facial paralysis. “You... were you smiling just now, classmate Wang Ling?”

She hadn’t expected Wang Ling to be so happy after seeing the sun, so happy that he even smiled.

This was something Lotus Sun had never noticed before.

She had to write it down in a small notebook! -- student Wang Ling likes the Sun!

Now Lotus Sun finally understood why Wang Ling was sitting in the second-to-last row by the window! Wasn’t this just to get closer to the sun?

Chapter 1194 Composition “Stand-In.”

After realizing that Lotus Sun had noticed him, crispy noodles quickly put away his smile. This was the first time he had received an order from Wang Ling for a field mission, and he felt a little too pleased with himself, he had actually exposed such a big flaw.

Crispy noodles knew very well that the girl in front of him was the eldest daughter of Huaguo Water Curtain Group. When she had first entered school, Little Master Ling had put her on the “Be on guard” list at first glance, now that she had actually revealed a flaw in front of such a person, crispy noodles felt that he had made a huge mistake.

What should he do? Should he knock her out... physically erase her memory?

After careful consideration, crispy noodles still didn’t make a move in the end.

Although he refused verbally, sometimes his body was very honest. Crispy noodles felt that even though Lotus Sun was listed as a person to be on his guard against, it didn’t necessarily mean that Little Master Ling actually hated her. Since he wasn’t sure whether she really disliked her or not, crispy noodles didn’t take a rough approach to Lotus Sun in the end.

Instead, he used the great memory spell of the three thousand Great Dao to erase the image of himself smiling carelessly from the girl’s mind.

In fact, this had also given crispy noodles a reminder. He had been so pleased with himself that he had forgotten for a moment that his task was to change his identity, and he should try his best to maintain Little Master Ling's persona.

As a real clone with intelligence, crispy noodles looked exactly like Wang Ling, but there was actually a certain degree of difference in personality between him and his real self.

He had to pay more attention to this.

As it turned out, although stunts looked simple on the surface, they were also very demanding on acting skills.

It wasn't easy for crispy noodles to mingle in the team, and the difference in people's souls could often be seen at times like this. It wasn't bad that he was a real clone of Wang Ling, but there was still a difference.

Early in the morning, the people from Fire Peak No. 60 high school were taking time to complete their entry diary for this physical technique exchange meet.

This was an additional item for this physical technique exchange meet. The requirement was very simple: to complete an experiential composition during the match, one had to express one's true feelings as a participant.

The topic could be written by oneself, and the subject could be triggered by physical technique duels between different schools, friendship, team chemistry, and tactical analysis discussions..

To be able to complete this composition in the course of the survival competition, the participating team represented would receive additional points. Then, based on the content of the composition, it would be selected by a professional Chinese teacher, ten essays with the best content would receive additional points.

It was fine if they didn't write it, and there wouldn't be any points deducted. However, since it was an additional point option, the schools that could do it decided to participate.

For example, No. 60 high school's camp could steadily complete this essay for extra points.

Ever since the news spread that No. 60 high school had wiped out the four high schools on mist peak, led by Demon Capturer No. 1 High School, no one in No. 60 high school's camp dared to offend them.

This period of the morning was the time when the mind was at its most clear-headed, and it was the most suitable time for literary creation.

As Wang Ling went to save the world, crispy noodles naturally had the task of writing this essay.

The main thing was that crispy noodles saw that everyone was writing, and if he didn't go, he probably wouldn't be very sociable.

"Student Wang Ling has come to write an essay too, hurry up and make room!" The crowd formed a circle, and when they saw crispy noodles coming over, they all moved their butts to make way for a seat that was just the size of a person.

Crispy noodles wanted to say thank you, but considering that this didn't seem to fit Little Master Ling's personality, he forced himself to swallow the words of thanks. Then, he cupped his knees and obediently blended into the crowd's writing.

Many people were thinking about the topic for their essays. In the past, according to Wang Ling's habit, he would observe the topic choice of the crowd before categorizing them. Then, the one who chose the most topics would follow the same trend and write.

For example, if five people wrote compositions on the theme of "Friendship," and three people wrote compositions on the theme of "Tactical layout," then Wang Ling would definitely write a composition on the side with more people, he would also write a composition on the theme of "Friendship."

In this way, he could ensure that his composition wouldn't attract too much attention.

When a composition teacher saw too many compositions on the same topic, unless they were creative, their scores wouldn't be too high.

This was exactly what Wang Ling wanted.

But crispy noodles actually didn't know Wang Ling's habits. Seeing that everyone had already picked up their pens to write, he immediately drew up his own essay topic.

His essay topic was named "Stand-in."

Many people noticed Wang Ling's essay topic and were curious.

"Stand-in? Student Wang Ling, is this a metaphor?" Some people didn't understand.

"Oh my God, Wang Ling has actually already written the essay topic; in the past, he was always the last one to write it." Super Chen was also surprised; he felt that this wasn't quite Wang Ling's style, he kept having the misconception that Wang Ling had been switched.

"Stand-in? This essay topic is interesting." As the representative of the ideological and political class, Hero Guo felt that he had something to say. In most cases, the essays in the introductory course on cultivation thought couldn't be explicitly stated about historical events. It was this kind of metaphorical way of expressing things in words that would win the teacher's favor.

So when it came to the title of "Stand-in," Hero Guo almost instantly had his own interpretation. "I got it!" What student Wang Ling wanted to express was the topic, but in fact, it was friendship! Our Friendship is irreplaceable! A true friend should be like a stand-in, able to lend a hand in times of trouble! To help a friend bear the pain together! To share the pain together! And this is the legendary [stand-in envoy] friendship..."

So this was what Wang Ling wanted to express?

Everyone nodded in agreement.

They felt that Hero Guo's point of view sounded quite reasonable at first glance. In fact, even crispy noodles himself hadn't thought that there would actually be such a level of sophistication to it... he had just randomly come up with a question.

Of course, this wasn't the most outrageous thing.

Just as crispy noodles decided to write his essay, a "Wager" was actually being set up on the other side... and this wager happened to be set up with him as the starting point.

The two people in the lead were hero Guo and Super Chen.

“Come, come, come, the bet is over! No one is allowed to go back on their word!” Super Chen shouted from the front as he placed all the talismans in his hand on the word “Big”.

“What kind of wager is this? How do we play it?”

“Twenty or less is small, twenty-one or more is Big!”

“? ? ?” Some people still didn’t quite understand what this meant.

“To put it bluntly, it’s a bet on how many ellipses classmate Wang Ling has in his composition this time!”

Chapter 1195 White Hair’s True Identity

While everyone was struggling to choose a topic, Wang Ling had already arrived at the coordinates.

The Sun.

As a huge and hot gas planet in the universe, it had been continuously glowing and heating for about 4.5 billion years. Its surface temperature was nearly six thousand degrees, while its core temperature was as high as fifteen million degrees.

The surface cell structure photographed by the most advanced telescope on earth showed that the cell structure on the surface of each sun was about the size of a French cultivation country.

Of course, the true immortal level cultivators on Earth could not get close to this place.

They could only stay in the universe for less than five minutes.

Unless they could reach the venerable immortal level.

This was because venerated immortals could activate the second origin and absorb the “Origin vital qi” emitted from the universe as a long-term energy supply.

It was also because of this that immortal Zhenyuan had wandered in the universe for nearly a thousand years before he found a suitable “Drought star” for humans to remember.

However, even at the level of venerated immortals, they were still unable to get close to certain celestial bodies, so they had to take a detour during the Cosmic Walk.

For example, stars that had blazing temperatures like the sun, or black holes that could swallow even light..

Mm..

Wang Ling.

He wasn’t affected by the above restrictions.

He was a man who could directly get close to the sun and black holes.

One thing that Wang Ling needed to pay attention to was that he had to enlighten his clothes before he took action, so that they would have some ability to resist pressure.

Although his body could withstand it, his clothes might not be able to withstand this kind of damage.

When he was young, Wang Ling remembered that because he hadn’t transformed his clothes, his clothes had been completely roasted by the sun after being infinitely close to it.

This was a secret that Wang Ling had buried deep in his heart.

In the entire universe, probably only the Sun knew about it.

Everything had a spirit, and the sun was no exception.

However, the spirit of the sun was always in a state of deep sleep..

The last time it woke up, it saw a naked child swaying in front of its eyes. It was so shocked that the temperature on its surface increased by hundreds of degrees.

Now, this familiar aura was approaching again, directly causing the spirit of the sun to tremble and wake up from its long sleep.

There was absolutely no mistake..

This aura was that of the child whose clothes had been burned by him back then, but whose original body had been unharmed.

It was just that while it had been sleeping with its eyes closed, it hadn't expected Wang Ling to have grown so big.

But soon, the spirit of the Sun realized that something wasn't right..

It realized that Wang Ling didn't seem to be coming for it.

Because on its back, the spirit of the sun saw the figure of another white-haired teenager, who looked exactly the same as Wang Ling!

”?”The spirit of the Sun felt a little confused.

The situation had already developed beyond its expectations..

As an arrogant spirit of the sun, no human had ever been able to survive the burning of its core unscathed. But after meeting Wang Ling, the spirit of the sun found that it had completely shut itself off.

And now, before its isolation had been completely lifted, another one had come..

Judging from the auras emanating from the two of them, an intense battle was probably inevitable.

On the back of the Sun, the white-haired youth who looked exactly like Wang Ling was shrouded in a dark halo of light, and he flew up into the air, ignoring the scorching heat of the sun.

Wang Ling had already made his decision on the outcome of this battle after just one face-to-face encounter with Wang Ling.

Although he didn't know why the youth in front of him looked exactly like him, after such close contact, Wang Ling felt that the other party was no match for him.

"Don't be too pleased with yourself, Wang Ling."

The white-haired youth sighed. "I know it's very difficult for me to defeat you with my current battle strength, but..."

At this moment, the white-haired youth turned his peripheral vision towards the gigantic black pillar on the back of the Sun. From Afar, this gigantic black pillar looked like a needle piercing into the surface of the Golden Sun.

This was the magical treasure that the white-haired youth had prepared for a long time, the myriad forms pillar! Regardless of the temperature, it could directly probe into the Sun's most scorching core!

And at this moment, the spirit of the Sun finally understood the white-haired youth's intentions..

The other party wanted to extract the power of this "Spirit of the sun" and resonate with the other eight planets in the Solar System. When the last heavenly pulse main valve on Earth was activated, the universe refining array that surrounded the solar system would be activated! At that time, all living creatures in the entire Solar System would be devoured by this white-haired man!

"If I combine the power of the entire Solar System... do you think you're still a match for me?" As he spoke, the white-haired man swept his gaze in the direction of the myriad forms pillar, he had painstakingly planned and started the absorption ceremony for the Sun Spirit.

Although he didn't think he was a match for Wang Ling at the moment, as long as he could delay it until the myriad forms pillar absorbed the energy of the Sun Spirit, it would be enough!

There was no need to completely absorb it!

Ten percent was enough for the heavenly pulse main valve on Earth to activate the universe refining array!

At that moment, Wang Ling looked around the myriad forms pillar and saw that the surface of the sun was actually like a man with dense hair whose scalp had suddenly been cut off, and the originally blazing surface had actually become bare, the temperature on it had suddenly dropped, and it was even covered in a layer of frost..

This was clearly the work of the white-haired man. Even Wang Ling himself hadn't expected that there would be someone else who could be so "Impudent" toward the Sun Spirit.

There was no way he would let white hair get away with it.

Wang Ling bent down and rushed towards the myriad forms pillar. The most important thing at the moment was to stop the other party from absorbing the Sun Spirit, and it would be best to directly pull out or destroy the myriad forms pillar!

However, Wang Ling was worried that using magic to destroy it would cause irreversible damage to the Sun's surface at the same time, so after thinking it over, he felt that it was best to directly pull it out, the damage to the sun and its spirit would be minimal.

However, to Wang Ling's surprise, white hair's movements and reactions were actually as fast as his, and the instant he attacked, the other party's speed was no less than his!

It could almost be said that they were in sync!

This surprised Wang Ling greatly, because under the premise that he was serious, no one had ever been able to keep up with his movements.

"Wang Ling, in this world, only I can catch up with you," the white-haired man said casually, his face full of confidence.

Exactly the same as me?

Wang Ling pondered in his heart; he had been guessing the white-haired man's identity.

At first, Wang Ling had suspected that the white-haired man might be someone who had jumped out of "Life Dao" and come from another world.

But now, he had a completely new idea in mind.

And the answer to this idea was many times more complicated than he had imagined.

In the next moment, without hesitation, Wang Ling raised his hand and cast a level thirteen spell.

This spell was called Galaxy Burst, and it could gather all the nearby meteorites to launch a dense bombardment like a meteor shower

However, the instant Wang Ling raised his hand to cast the spell, the white hair opposite him actually repeated his actions like looking in a mirror and cast the exact same spell!

They raised their hands at the same time, formed hand seals at the same time, and cast spells at the same time.

The time could be precise to microseconds, and it could be said to be almost exactly the same!

Even the strongest copy-type cultivator on earth might not be able to do this!

But it was precisely because of this that Wang Ling was able to confirm his deduction.

There was probably only one answer.

The white-haired person in front of him.

Was the embodiment of his own shadow.

Chapter 1196 Wang Ying

Now, Wang Ling had finally discovered a misunderstanding he had been stuck in all this time.

Although through Wang Ming's dream, Wang Ling had already discovered that there might be some connection between him and the person behind the scenes, he had always been thinking about himself in a parallel space, and had neglected the clue that was right in front of him.

That was his shadow.

To be precise, it was a part of his shadow.

The other party was very clever. In order not to let him see any flaws, he had deliberately left behind a small portion of the shadow's power to confuse him, so that he wouldn't notice the shadow that had been following him all this time.

During the time he had been separated, the other party had also been constantly improving his cultivation, and had relied on a method similar to "A big fish swallowing a small fish" to continuously devour other people's shadows to strengthen himself.

That strange resurrection spell was probably in preparation for "Devouring."

Wang Ling hadn't expected that even though he had been careful, his shadow would still be able to trick him.

Since it was his shadow...

Wang Ling immediately decided to give white hair a name: Wang Ying.

This name sounded pretty good.

"HMPH! Don't randomly give me a name!" On the other side, white hair heard Wang Ling's inner voice and immediately let out an angry snort. He knew that at the same level, neither of them could do anything to the other. In other words, if Wang Ling hadn't deliberately revealed a flaw in his heart, he wouldn't have been able to hear Wang Ling's inner voice at all.

Thus, Wang Ying immediately understood that Wang Ling had deliberately let him hear this name!

What a despicable guy!

Did he think that by giving him this name, he would be able to make him submit? !

From the moment he had been separated from Wang Ling, Wang Ying had already sworn that he would never become anyone's accessory in this life!

He was unique!

Wang Ling had never thought that one day he would actually have a battle with his own shadow. This kind of feeling, which was similar to the "Left and right fighting" in wuxia novels, was very wonderful, and it wouldn't be an exaggeration to call it an advanced version.

Using a sealing spell.

At that moment, Wang Ling stared at Wang Ying as he was thinking of a feasible way to deal with him.

If he fought with Wang Ying, the other party would probably do the same thing.

Fighting in front of the sun, if the spirit of the sun was harmed, would only be a fatal blow to the environment on Earth.

So what Wang Ling was thinking was to use a high-level sealing spell to seal Wang Ying.

This was the gentlest method he could think of.

Of course, even if he used a sealing spell, he definitely wouldn't be able to use ordinary heavenly dao spells.

Wang Ying would use all his abilities, and no matter what move he made, the other party would copy it flawlessly.

Thus, this battle was a brainstorm.

Wang Ling had to use the abilities he had in his hands during the battle to rearrange and combine them, and develop a brand new ability to deal with Wang Ying.

It was just like how in mathematics, four numbers that were exactly the same would become brand new numbers after being rearranged and combined!

What Wang Ling had to do was to use the new spells that he was constantly developing to win!

Wang Ling had made up these spells on the spot. Even if Wang Ying knew what ability to rearrange and combine them with, it would be impossible for him to replicate them in an instant! There was also a calculation process involved!

Wang Ling planned to use the time difference to defeat Wang Ying.

“What, do you want to defeat me by designing spells on the spot?” To Wang Ling’s surprise, the plan that he had thought was feasible was instantly broken by Wang Ying on the other side.

Wang Ling knew very well that this was definitely not the ability of his heart connection.

Unless they deliberately revealed flaws, neither of them would be able to read the other’s mind.

“You underestimate me too much, Wang Ling. I was separated from you... even if I can’t read your mind through his heart connection, based on my understanding of you, I can still predict what you’re thinking.” Wang Ying stood in front of him, his expression was a little bitter, and also a little self-deprecating. “Have you forgotten that you’ve been learning for countless nights, and I’ve grown up with you. I know all your habits like the back of my hand.”

These words made Wang Ling’s pupils contract slightly.

At the same time, he felt that he had indeed underestimated Wang Ying.

In the end, this was something that had been separated from him. Not only did it possess intelligence, but it also possessed all of his abilities... it was indeed very different from the previous opponents who knew a few tricks.

This might be the first person Wang Ling had met who couldn't be defeated with just one slap..

But in the next moment...

Looking at the young man in front of him, Wang Ling let out a sigh.

With this soft sigh, Wang Ying suddenly felt the surrounding space within three thousand feet start to shake.

“A sealing array? How did you do it?” A magic array was quietly set up, this caught Wang Ying off guard. He was trying hard to predict Wang Ling's array, but he couldn't see what kind of ability he had used.

Apart from the first sigh, Wang Ling didn't move at all. He just stood there without making any seals, and there wasn't even any spirit energy fluctuation from his body.

But this array formation had been set up just like that!

It was a brand new array formation!

At least in Wang Ying's memory as a shadow, he had never seen such an array formation.

In an instant, the blazing sun's surface was divided into a square chessboard. Countless stars gathered and moved around the chessboard like Chess Pieces, and the center of the chessboard was clearly divided into one yin and one yang.

Wang Ling, on the other hand, stood at the intersection of Yin and yang. He didn't even lift his eyelids when the chess pieces arranged by the stars above the chessboard suddenly let out a loud explosion, one by one, they actually moved in Wang Ying's direction.

This was a new move that Wang Ling had developed using a combination of various spells. When the chess pieces collided with each other, the target that was hit would immediately be sealed!

This move was already as strong as level fourteen.

Its power was extraordinary.

However, just as the chess pieces were about to collide with Wang Ying, the rapidly moving chess pieces suddenly stopped in their tracks.

A three-thousand-foot-long chessboard was also formed under Wang Ying's feet!

Wang Ling felt that there was a force that he had to contend with, which forced his chess piece to stop moving.

“Heavenly Dao chessboard + stellar transposition array + myriad forms dust...”although it had taken him some time to calculate, Wang Ying still managed to calculate the “Formula”for this brand-new sealing spell.

Wang Ling hadn't expected such a quick calculation.

It seemed that a simple arrangement wouldn't fool Wang Ying.

He had to design some more complicated spells.

Chapter 1197 The Legendary Lord Of Numbers

Combining the three magic spells of the Heavenly Dao chessboard, the stellar transposition array, and the myriad forms of dust, Wang Ling recombined the new fourteenth-tier sealing spell of the new city, which he called “Stellar transposition chess”.

When the chess piece hit its target...

The sealing power of yin and yang was enough to crush any living creature in the Solar System.

However, it was clear that a simple arrangement wouldn't work on Wang Ying.

His opponent's calculation speed was far faster than Wang Ling had imagined.

But the battle had just begun, and Wang Ling didn't panic because he had lost.

With the power of many great daos, he was confident in any battle, and most importantly, this battle with Wang Ying was in space.

Their battle was far away from Earth, and even if they let go of their hands and feet, they wouldn't harm the innocent.

It was precisely because of this that Wang Ling was particularly patient.

Since Wang Ying had been separated from his body, Wang Ling felt that it was actually necessary to investigate the reason for Wang Ying's formation through this battle.

All along, Wang Ling had neglected his own shadow.

He had never imagined that his shadow would actually grow with him, and that it would gradually gain intelligence and even have the idea of separating from its own body.

"Wang Ling, you'd better not underestimate my deductive ability! There might not be any obvious difference between you and me, but my math is definitely better than yours!" When Wang Ying said this.., Wang Ling's expression froze slightly. He was thinking about what was the difference between him and Wang Ying apart from the color of their hair.

Math ability... Wang Ling didn't think that his math was too bad. At the very least, his thinking was very clear, and he could come up with dozens of different solutions in a second.

For Wang Ling, the only difficulty was how to not make obvious mistakes when doing the questions.

As for what Wang Ying said, his math ability was better than his, Wang Ling put on an expression as if he wanted to hear the details.

The next second, Wang Ling heard Wang Ying's soul interrogate him. "Wang Ling, let me ask you! Do you know how many packets of crispy noodle snacks you've eaten so far today? !"

To be honest, Wang Ling was stunned by this question.

Because no one would deliberately calculate eating crispy noodle snacks..

"I already expected you to use this sort of rearrangement and combination of spells to deal with me! So I had been training my numeracy skills and patience a long time ago! I remember every packet of crispy noodle snacks you ate very clearly..."

Wang Ying's gaze was resolute. "You're 16 years old this year! You've eaten 36,872 packets of crispy noodle snacks in total! On average, you eat six packets a day! On more days, you eat 20 packets a day!"

Wang Ling:"..."

"Do you know, Wang Ling?"

Wang Ying smiled bitterly. "I know you better than you know yourself..."

Wang Ling was silent.

He really was speechless.

He had thought that his shadow was just a simple "Repeater"that had all the abilities he knew.

But he had never imagined that Wang Ying wasn't just a "Repeater"but also the legendary "Count Lord".

But thanks to Wang Ying, Wang Ling finally knew how many packets of crispy noodle snacks he had eaten..

His opponents usually died from talking too much.

While Wang Ying was nagging, Wang Ling had already figured out a new way to attack.

He knew that the ultimate goal of Wang Ying's incessant chatter in front of him was to stall for time so that the myriad phenomena pillar would have enough time to extract the spirit energy of the Sun Spirit.

However, Wang Ying no longer had the chance.

The next move was bound to determine victory.

For a long time, many people had been searching for the power of the Great Dao. The so-called power of the Great Dao was the supreme technique that could lead to heaven and earth. Take the Heavenly Dao for example. There were a total of 3,000 heavenly daos in a cosmic environment, which combined to form 3,000 heavenly daos.

Many self-cultivators on Earth could only comprehend one of the 3,000 heavenly daos after painstakingly searching for a hundred or even a thousand years.

The reason why the power of the Dao was so hard to reach was largely because the 'Dao' had an ever-changing power, just like the gene sequence in the process of biological evolution, with no less than a trillion combinations.

Only through repeated learning and a certain amount of luck could one have the chance to combine the 'gene sequence' of the 3,000 great daos.

And this process might take a cultivator a very long time..

In the next moment, Wang Ling attacked again.

Just like before, he didn't make any hand seals, and his body didn't move too much either.

It was another perfect seal-less casting.

The effect of the seal-less casting was very good.

Because the opponent would never know when the attack would start, and they wouldn't even be able to see through the opponent's hand seals to see what kind of skill Wang Ling had used.

Wang Ying narrowed his eyes as he tried his best to distinguish Wang Ling's moves. He was observing Wang Ling's micro-expressions and using his familiarity with Wang Ling to predict his next move.

Facial paralysis also had micro-expressions.

Sometimes, even a tiny blink could hide a huge amount of information.

Wang Ling's move was still inspired by the stars in the universe, but he had fused far more spells than he had the first time. He had only fused three spells in the first time, and Wang Ying had quickly deduced the result.

This time, Wang Ling didn't believe that Wang Ying would be able to see through his thirty spells so quickly.

When Wang Ying was surrounded by thousands of meteors, he felt as if his body had become the center of gravity.

Each of these meteors in the sky was like a magnet as they flew toward him in an endless stream. Wang Ying was trying his best to escape the pull of the meteors, at the same time, he was thinking about what spell Wang Ling had cast.

In less than a few seconds, Wang Ying felt that his body was actually getting heavier and heavier!

If this went on, he would definitely lose this battle!

When thousands of meteors poured down on him like a tide, Wang Ying gradually lost himself in them and eventually sank.

"Did it work?"

Wang Ling stared at the scene in front of him.

He saw that Wang Ying had already been completely buried.

This was a newly invented level fifteen spell.

It could transform any living being into a star core.

Once the transformation was complete, all the meteorites in the universe would approach the star core and gather into a ball. Under the continuous force of gravity, they would gather larger and larger, and the effect would be like that of a gluttonous snake.

Most importantly, as the meteorites gathered and grew in size, the person who had been transformed into a star core would also have to bear the same amount of pressure!

In the end, they would completely turn into a brand new planet... and be trapped there forever.

From the looks of it, Wang Ying should have been trapped.

Was that all.

Wang Ling stared at the brand new planet formed from an endless stream of meteorites in front of him, and sighed in his heart.

But in the next moment...

With a loud bang, the originally motionless sphere suddenly split open from above..

“Wang Ling, I won’t be abandoned by You Again!”

Wang Ying’s voice came out of the crack. “I’ve been your shadow for so long! This time, I’ll turn you into My Shadow Forever!”

Chapter 1198 Focused On The Backlash

Wang Ying's power was astonishing, and at least far more terrifying than Wang Ling had imagined. He had broken free from the star core by himself, and had managed to carve out a bloody path in the midst of being surrounded by so many meteors, he had obtained a "Slim chance of survival" for himself.

Words couldn't describe or evaluate this method of breaking free purely by physical strength, because it didn't contain any technical content.

Wang Ling didn't make a move; instead, he was waiting for the other party's next move.

The situation seemed to be in a stalemate. If someone were to watch from the sidelines, they would definitely have a huge question about the outcome of the battle. This question was like why Ku Xuan was so short, and it was thought-provoking!

On the other side, Wang Ying, who had broken free with pure physical strength, was shrouded in several faint layers of black light. This was the holy body halo of a physical saint. Wang Ling's Halo was pure white in color, the complete opposite of Wang Ying's.

When the holy aura circled around Wang Ying like a ring of stars, the meteors within a thousand feet of Wang Ying were actually attracted by the Holy Aura's power, and then split bit by bit until they completely shattered.

This was the undamaged ring of the Holy Aura.

It could automatically clean up all flying objects within a thousand feet, hidden weapons, spells, and so on..

Wang Ling usually kept it under control so that his holy aura wouldn't be revealed. If his aura wasn't controlled, the result wouldn't just be to clean up the flying objects, but to wipe out all the living things in the surrounding space.

Even Wang Ying had held back on his aura, which was only open to less than 10%

That was because he still had to take care of the myriad forms pillar at the bottom.

Once he reached 100% complete liberation, a large chunk of the myriad forms pillar at the bottom and the surface of the sun would immediately be gnawed off and directly disappear from space.

It could only be said that Wang Ying was indeed his own shadow.

When Wang Ling saw this scene, he actually looked pleasantly surprised.

It had been a long time since he had met someone who could take a beating like this.

Wang Ying had almost duplicated all of his Heavenly Dao abilities.

But from Wang Ying's attack just now, Wang Ling could actually see some flaws.

Almost all of the spells he had created earlier had been based on Heavenly Dao.

If Wang Ying had already separated from him a long time ago, then Wang Ying might not have been able to grasp 100% of the new abilities he had obtained after separating.

Although he had cautiously left a small portion of his shadow on Wang Ling to prevent him from noticing the shadow's absence, this small portion of his shadow's learning ability was limited in the end.

Thus, with this scenario as the premise, Wang Ling felt that the chance to win seemed to have arrived.

As long as he used the power of Divine Dao, he might be able to make Wang Ying reveal a flaw.

But at that moment, a Sly smile appeared on Wang Ying's face. He opened his hand, and a long string of black shadows condensed in his palm. In the end, they gradually solidified, first revealing the pitch-black hilt of the sword, then, bit by bit, they materialized into a sword god.

This sword was completely black, but despite the different colors, Wang Ling could still tell at a glance that this was Jingke's shadow

Not only had Wang Ying escaped from him, he had actually stolen Jingke's shadow as well!

He was simply a beast..

But at this moment, staring at the rampant Wang Ying in front of him, Wang Ling was actually secretly glad.

It was a good thing that the other party hadn't attacked crispy noodle snacks's shadow.

If even crispy noodle snacks's shadow had been stolen, then crispy noodle snacks wouldn't be complete crispy noodle snacks anymore.

"Wang Ling, I know what you're thinking. I know you're thinking of using Divine Dao to deal with me... but unfortunately, your wish may not come true. I really don't have complete control over the power of Divine Dao. But you must always remember that I'm your shadow."

Wang Ying's voice rang out. "Shadows exist for imitation. If you dare use Divine Dao, I'll be able to learn it in an instant. By then, I'll be even stronger..."

Speaking up to this point, Wang Ying pointed his pitch-black jingke straight at Wang Ling. "I said, I want you to become my shadow!"

The Shadow's backlash was the main thing.

This was definitely not just Wang Ying's words.

Wang Ling could sense that Wang Ying was serious.

In fact, this was also a gamble for Wang Ying.

He had spent such a huge price to set up the universe refining array, in an attempt to absorb the power of all living things in the entire Solar System, so that he could absorb enough power to fight Wang Ling.

That was right.

So Wang Ying's ultimate goal was to turn Wang Ling into his own shadow by devouring him.

Right now, the crucial step in completing this plan was to wait until the myriad forms pillar had absorbed enough power from the Sun Spirit.

Wang Ying had imagined what kind of attitude and expression he would have when he saw Wang Ling.

In the end, it turned out that Wang Ying was even more excited than he had imagined.

He couldn't even wait for the myriad forms pillar to absorb enough energy, and his whole body was already boiling!

According to his original plan, if he combined it with the universe to form a magic array, his success rate in devouring Wang Ling would reach 99.99% !

And although his success rate wasn't that high now, he still had an 80% success rate!

Thus, Wang Ying decided to give it a try first and see if he could swallow Wang Ling!

"Hehe."

With a frivolous smile, Wang Ying swept his black sword at Wang Ling.

At first, Wang Ying's sword had only produced a small wave of sword qi. However, the moment this wave of Sword Qi was pushed out, it instantly expanded like a tsunami, forming a huge sword wave that was hundreds of thousands of feet wide!

The wildly dancing sword Qi caused Wang Ling's body to move slightly.

Wang Ling started to feel lucky that he had had the foresight to enlighten his school uniform and school pants before he had set off... otherwise, he would have been stripped naked by the power of this sword.

“Do you think this is the end? I didn’t even use ten percent of my strength with that sword just now.”

Wang Ying was especially confident in his attack.

He quickly changed directions and slashed at Wang Ling every time he changed directions. Huge sword waves from all directions rushed toward Wang Ling in the center, forming a huge convection current that seemed to trap Wang Ling in the middle.

Such power was indeed astonishing. Wang Ling was already very sure that less than ten percent of his strength could actually produce such an effect.

However, in the middle of the Sword Qi, Wang Ling stretched his muscles and bones.

Ten percent of the sword Qi was still too weak; it was simply impossible to trap him.

Seeing this, Wang Ying reacted quickly and launched a second round of attacks.

In order to devour Wang Ling, he had to first imprison Wang Ling, just like how a giant python would devour its prey. He had to let the prey give up struggling for a short period of time so that the shadow would have enough time to devour it!

One Hundred Percent Sword Dao!

This time, Wang Ying didn’t hold back. He had wanted to save some strength for when he devoured Wang Ling.

But now, he had already decided to go all out!

He would first save his strength to immobilize Wang Ling!

The sword pressure created by one hundred percent Sword Dao was devastating.

Any living creature trapped inside would be torn to shreds.

Only Wang Ling would be safe and sound.

“It’s already 100% ...”

“That’s right! This is 100% ! Amazing, isn’t it? !”

But after confirming that Wang Ying had used 100% of his power in Sword Dao...

Wang Ling’s face was filled with disappointment, and two words involuntarily popped out in his heart: That’s it?

Chapter 1199 Behind The Door To The Void (Thanks To “Alliance Rui Luoluo”For Joining The Alliance)

Although Wang Ying had relied on his shadow’s characteristics to imitate all of his abilities, there was a fundamental difference between him and Wang Ling in terms of personality. What Wang Ling felt the most from this exchange was Wang Ying’s confidence, which he didn’t know where it came from.

Too much confidence in his own strength would often lead him into an unknown predicament.

But as his own shadow, although Wang Ling didn’t think he could display 100% of his strength, he was still stronger than most people on Earth.

Thinking that his sword pressure had already firmly suppressed Wang Ling, shadow Wang’s body immediately began to turn into a shadow as he tried to wrap and swallow Wang Ling.

Like a black hole, the huge black shadow turned into ferocious claws and teeth as it tried to swallow Wang Ling.

At that moment, Wang Ying still didn’t realize that he was in a bad situation.

During the battle, Wang Ying had kept a full distance from Wang Ling earlier so that he wouldn't have any chance to get close; he knew Wang Ling too well.

Once he got close... it might be easier for Wang Ling to find an opportunity.

At that moment, the devouring black shadow pounced fiercely at Wang Ling from afar, and Wang Ying was secretly pleasantly surprised. He saw that under the pressure of his huge sword, Wang Ling couldn't even open his eyes.

But in fact, the main reason Wang Ling had closed his eyes was because he was accumulating power.

The universe was so vast that in the previous two battles, Wang Ling had used long-distance attacks to regroup his spells, and the main reason was that Wang Ying had been cautious earlier.

In fact, he had thought of an excellent way to take Wang Ying back in the previous fight... but because of the distance, he had to lure Wang Ying into his effective attack range.

As the endless black shadows turned into a circular black hole that swallowed him, Wang Ling realized that his best chance had come.

In the next moment, Wang Ling opened his eyes, and the three Golden Dao lotuses in his King's pupils overflowed from his pupils, creating a huge suppressive force in an instant!

In an instant, everything in the universe seemed to freeze in place, and even Wang Ying, who was trying to swallow it, couldn't move. In that instant, he saw an illusion of silence.

It wasn't until then that Wang Ying finally realized his mistake.

He thought he had duplicated everything about Wang Ling..

However, he had never possessed this pair of King's eyes! King's eyes couldn't be duplicated unless he could personally remove them from Wang Ling's body.

But how could that be easy?

“What is this...”Wang Ying was stunned.

The situation was beyond his expectations.

Logically speaking, it was impossible for an item that couldn't be copied as a shadow to appear in this world..

Wang Ling knew that the outcome had already been decided when Wang Ying showed this expression.

His king's pupil was naturally unreplicable.

Even Wang Ling himself felt that it was very strange.

This was because the king's pupil wasn't in the “Dao”and didn't belong to anything derived from the Great Dao. It was something that Wang Ling had been born with, but he didn't know where it had come from.

It was also the only thing beside Wang Ling that wasn't in the “Dao”anymore.

The King's eye had a lot of abilities.

It had a powerful suppressive force, the ability to remove falsehood and preserve reality, the ability to transcend illusions, the ability to freeze space, and so on..

It could also be done when necessary, and it could be turned into ashes as far as the eye could see.

The closer you were to your opponent, the more you could unleash the power of the King's eye.

Range was a major limitation of the King's eye.

However, it was limited mainly because Wang Ling was able to suppress the power of the King's eye, especially since the seal was still in place, which meant that the king's eye could only use less than 5% of its power at the moment.

Naturally, its range was only 5% .

"It's over." Wang Ling stared at Wang Ying. Using the power of the King's eye to remove the illusion, he condensed the huge black shadow in front of him back into Wang Ying's appearance.

To be honest, Wang Ying was indeed a little anxious to make a move.

If he had activated the universe refining array to fight him, Wang Ling felt that the other party would have a chance to touch him.

But unfortunately, there were no ifs.

But was Wang Ying really anxious?

Wang Ling felt that there might be another reason for this.

"Whose idea was this?" At this moment, Wang Ling looked at Wang Ying and asked.

Although Wang Ying was indeed anxious to get rid of him, as his own shadow, Wang Ling believed that Wang Ying's mind would never be so evil.

So the person who could think of sacrificing the lives of the entire Solar System to draw enough power for him was definitely not Wang Ying.

On the other hand, Wang Ying seemed anxious to make a move, and had probably already thought of this situation.

"It wasn't anyone's idea..." Wang Ying turned his head, and his white hair was drenched in sweat. Beads of sweat peeled off his body and flew into the starry sky, in the end, they quickly condensed into ice particles and dissipated with the dust.

Wang Ling pursed his lips.

Although he couldn't read Wang Ying's mind, he was patient enough.

"When you reintegrate with me, I'll still know." Wang Ling looked at the white hair in front of him and said in a low voice, "But I want to hear you say it yourself."

"You..."

This time, it was Wang Ying's turn to fall silent.

As a shadow, Wang Ying felt that he had always been ignored.

In the end, he did his best to get rid of Wang Ling in order to prove his existence.

He thought for a long time.

In the end, Wang Ying finally gave his hint. "Behind the Void Gate..."

There were some things that could be said and some things that couldn't be said.

Wang Ling knew that this was probably all that Wang Ying knew.

At that moment, Wang Ying smiled bitterly. "Erase me, being your shadow... it's really tiring..."

"Are you telling the truth?" Wang Ling asked.

He saw the youngster's evasive gaze.

After a few seconds, Wang Ling stretched out his arm to hold the youngster's hand.

In an instant, Wang Ying's entire body scattered like a plate of quicksand and a few streams of water slowly reintegrated with Wang Ling.

To Wang Ying's great surprise, not only did Wang Ling not completely erase him, he even retained all of his intelligence and memories.

The moment before he returned to Wang Ling's body, Wang Ying's eyes widened in disbelief. "You... aren't you afraid that I'll run away again?"

Wang Ling shook his head gently.

"Even if you run away, I'll Catch You Back..."

The moment Wang Ying returned to his body, Wang Ling gave him his answer in his heart.

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After dealing with Wang Ying, Wang Ling's final step was to remove the myriad forms pillar from the sun spirit's body.

The moment Wang Ling used his spirit energy to move the myriad forms pillar away, the sun spirit felt that his breathing instantly became smooth as he looked at Wang Ling, he was filled with awe and even more trembling. "Is this a fight between Immortals?"

Wang Ling thought of the last hint Wang Ying had given him earlier.

The source of all this had a lot to do with the void door that master Li Xiaokai had wanted to break through back then.

"Do you know what's behind the Void Door?" At this moment, Wang Ling turned to ask the spirit of the Sun.

The Sun Spirit had been active for billions of years, and Wang Ling felt that perhaps it could tell him the answer he wanted.

This question made the sun spirit sink into deep thought.

After a long time, the Sun Spirit's hollow voice rang out. "Behind the Void Gate is emptiness..."

Chapter 1200 The Object Of The Void

He pulled out the myriad of forms pillar that had been inserted into the sun spirit's body. The pitch-black pillar instantly shrunk to the size of a toothpick in Wang Ling's hand, and he used the power of his king's eye to repeatedly search for it, he found that he couldn't find the corresponding material for this myriad of forms pillar in the ten universes.

Wang Ling was secretly surprised that this pillar was actually not in the "Dao" like his "King's eye."

He pinched the shrunken pillar with his two fingers and carefully read what the spirit of the Sun had said just now: behind the door of the Void was emptiness..

What exactly was this emptiness?

There was no shortage of emptiness in this world, and sometimes even Wang Ling himself could feel a complete sense of emptiness.

Could it be that the person behind the door of the Void was also an expert like him who stood in an invincible place and often felt lonely and empty?

However, this was only Wang Ling's judgment. If he wanted to get an answer, he would have to open the void door to find out.

"You're very strong."

At that moment, the spirit of the Sun's hollow voice, like that of a kind old man, rang out in the void once again.

As a cosmic spirit that had lived for billions of years., the spirit of the Sun had its own thoughts and knowledge. "I've lived for billions of years, and all the cultivators on Earth are just a drop in the ocean compared to me. No human can live for billions of years. However, if you look at the entire universe, I'm just an ant-like existence... anyone who tries to enter the gate of the Void will die, and this may not be a place you can set foot in."

What surprised Wang Ling was that the spirit of the Sun, who never nagged, had actually said so much to warn him.

“What kind of magic treasure is this?” Wang Ling asked as he held the thin black needle in his hand. He had been looking at it for a long time, but hadn’t been able to see what kind of object it was.

“This is a void object derived from the void gate. If even you can’t see it, then it’s enough to prove that the thing behind the Void Gate isn’t something you can touch...” the spirit of the Sun said this in an indifferent tone, however, in his heart, he was secretly glad that Wang Ling had actually suffered a setback.

In fact, as the spirit of the Sun, he didn’t know what was behind the Void Gate, nor did he know if Wang Ling would die if he stepped through it.

However, in the long course of history, the spirit of the Sun had witnessed too many creatures who had died trying to force their way through the Void Gate

This wasn’t a legend, but an existence on par with the gate between worlds and the gate of Heavenly Dao.

So far, of the three gates, only the Void Gate hadn’t been seen by Wang Ling.

Behind the gate between worlds was the demon world.

This was an artificial gate designed by Immortal Zhenyuan. Because the tests weren’t stable, it often appeared on Earth without authorization and caused some trouble.

The gate of Heavenly Dao was directly connected to the Heavenly Dao Committee, where the six Great Heavenly Dao were. As a white-list user, Wang Ling felt like he was back at home every time he went there.

From this, Wang Ling concluded that perhaps the world behind the gate of Void was also connected to another world.

It was just that this void door seemed particularly low-key. If there really was some kind of high-level creature inside, then these creatures were indeed low-key enough in Wang Ling's eyes

Perhaps it was because they were too strong that he disdained them?

But this was just Wang Ling's deduction.

Although he was curious about the void door, it hadn't interrupted his normal study life or his crispy noodle snacks so far.

So it was impossible for Wang Ling to take the initiative to forcefully open the void door.

It wasn't that he couldn't open the door, but he felt that it would be too violent to forcefully tear it apart without a proper reason.

As for the myriad forms pillar in his hand, which the spirit of the sun had defined as a "Thing of the Void," Wang Ling felt that it was better to find the right time to return it.

After all, it belonged to someone else.

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On Friday, November 21st, the seventh day of the national cultivation school physical skills competition was one day away from its end.

Wang Ling and crispy noodles exchanged their identities in the temporary toilet built by No. 60 High School's camp.

After confirming the time, Wang Ling realized that three days had already passed on Earth when he had fought Wang Ying in the universe space... this was probably the "Aftereffect" of Wang Ying's eye's ability to freeze time.

When time stopped in an area, there would be a time difference with the outside world.

However, Wang Ling hadn't thought too much about it at that time. He was just glad that he hadn't been frozen for too long, or else he might have directly graduated from high school, and the book would have ended at that time.

It had been a full seven days, and the final moment of the decisive battle had arrived.

When Wang Ling came out of the toilet, he found that the other students had already left, and crispy noodles had gathered everything that had happened during this period into a memory chain and passed it on to Wang Ling.

Little Silver, loopy toad, and Wang Zhen's mission had gone very smoothly.

The whole stalactite cave had been completely destroyed. They had rescued old Huang, and the fake old Huang had been taken down by president qi and Odd Zhuo in one fell swoop.

Of all the experts who had been resurrected, only Li Xiaokai's master, Li Huanran, and Jiang Yingyue had survived

Li Huanran's existence was beneficial to the study of the Void Gate.

At the same time, Jiang Yingyue would also be an excellent witness to this mess. President Qi needed Jiang Yingyue as a witness to report to the head of state.

Of course, the main reason why Jiang Yingyue had survived was because of mother Wang.

That "Survivor" who had pretended to be mother Wang and had swaggered around pretending to be a ghost axe spirit mother was everyone's next target.

Under grenade-throwing Senior Immortal's active communication, Huaxiu alliance had decided to issue a wanted order to the world after verifying the relevant details.

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On the other side, on the sixth day of the competition, the alliance formed by the various schools had broken down after they had divided the resources they had received during the Alliance's time.

The schools that were still alive had agreed to avoid fighting for the next day, they also made a “Gentlemen’s oath”.

If someone from a school broke the rules and launched a sneak attack or attack on another school in advance, they would be despised by all the other schools.

Although there was no shortage of deceit in the competition, if they broke their oath to win the championship, even if they won it, they would be despised by tens of thousands of people.

And now, the Seventh Day had arrived, which was also the deadline for the Gentlemen’s oath.

Wang Ling glanced at the numbers displayed on the dome of the mountain.

There were now less than 80 people left in all the schools combined.

And Wang Ling counted the remaining people from No. 60 high school.

Damn it, not a single person from No. 60 high school had left..

Among the remaining less than 80 people, No. 60 high school had nearly 10% of the population!

On the other hand, the other schools seemed to be in a more tragic situation.

Take a few of the previous favourites to win the championship as an example.

The number of people remaining in South China Sea Sky: Four.

The number of people remaining in Titan High School: Three.

The number of people remaining in Henghuo High School: one..

In comparison, No. 60 high school was as steady as an old dog!