Daily Life 1211

Chapter 1211 I Admit That I Have A Stake In This

As an expert in the perception department, Nan Yixiu's perception ability was indeed impeccable. Long-range surveillance, range perception, insight into weaknesses, reasoning and positioning... these were all essential elements for an excellent perception cultivator, as the captain of South Sea Sky to participate in the national competition, he naturally had some skills.

"Nan Yixiu's results in south sea sky are very excellent."Old Huang glanced at the detailed information that President Qi had handed over. Compared to Wang Ling's average scores in almost every subject, in Nan Yixiu's information..., almost all the subjects in South Sea Sky Sky were grade S, and some of them had even gotten SSS.

However, Nan Yixiu's results in the exams outside the school weren't that excellent. For example, in physical skills and sword control, he had only gotten an A, which was clearly a disadvantage when compared to Nan Yixiu's other subjects.

Old Huang understood very well.

South Sea Sky High was originally a cultivation academy that trained perceptive department cultivators. It was normal for the focus to be different.

In recent years, the employment prospects of perceptive department cultivators were also very great.

Not only was the salary high and the treatment good, but they basically did not have to do the work of charging in front of the enemy and appearing in public.

Many parents sent their children to study in the perceptive department's Cultivation Academy. In fact, a large part of it was still for the sake of safety.

For a cultivator of the perception department.

The requirements for physical techniques and swordsmanship didn't need to be too strict. As long as there were enough of them, it was fine.

"Little ye found a good student." After reading Nan Yixiu's information, elder Huang couldn't help but say.

"Headmaster ye has been searching for his last disciple for so many years. This nan Yixiu is indeed a rare talent in the perception department. He has already mastered the last section of "Nature" at such a young age and is on the verge of completing his merits. His future is immeasurable. "President Qi nodded, he agreed.

"Nature" was the basic mental cultivation method that principal ye Feng of South Sea Sky had written for the entire school after taking office. It was divided into eighty percent. And Nan Yixiu had reached the seventh level in a short period of time.

His comprehension speed was much faster than principal ye Feng's back then.

"Hehe, looks like little ye has indeed found a treasure." Old Huang said with a smile.

"Nature Studies" was the Foundation Heart Sutra of the higher level perceptive technique "Dao law of nature", and "Dao Law of nature" was principal ye Feng's famous secret technique. After so many years..., ye Feng had been looking for someone who could inherit his legacy.

Without a doubt, Nan Yixiu was definitely qualified to take up the position of great power.

But then again.

Nan Yixiu had outstanding merits, but his shortcomings were also very obvious.

If he were to face lotus sun and Yi Zhiyang with such results, he would probably be beaten so badly that he would doubt his own life.

But when faced with Wang Ling, who was ranked B in almost all of his grades... it always gave people the illusion that everything was "Stable.".

However, those who knew Wang Ling well also knew that this No. 60 high school mascot had too much uncertainty.

Although Nan Yixiu had a better chance of winning the match between the two of them, it was hard to say what kind of mishaps would happen.

"Everyone, who do you think will win? In the match between Yi Zhiyang and Lotus Sun just now, only one person answered correctly." At that moment, president Qi turned around and looked at the principals behind him.

"Someone guessed correctly? Who Is It?" Many of the principals glanced back and forth.

"The answer won't be announced for the time being. This person sent me a private message. After the competition is over, everyone will naturally know the answer." President Qi sold a jar.

At that moment, Li Qingxi of demon capturer one saw Chen Tianxiang sitting next to her, and a Sly smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

As expected, it was this man..

Although Demon Capturer No. 1 high school had been eliminated from the competition this time, Li Qingxi had always believed that his strategic plan for No. 60 High School was not wrong.

He knew Chen Tianxiang too well. This man's calculations were still the same as in the past, especially after taking over No. 60 High School. The overall standard of No. 60 high school seemed to have improved by leaps and bounds compared to the previous years.

If nothing unexpected happened, Li Qingxi felt that after this national competition, No. 60 High School would soon be promoted to the top of the city..

Following the failure of most of the principals in the previous competition, many principals didn't restrain themselves from the outcome of this match. On the contrary, they even showed an unbelieving attitude.

"I don't believe it. In this match... Can Nan Yixiu lose? I bet on Nan Yixiu Winning!"

"I bet on Nan Yixiu Too!"

"If No. 60 high can win this round, I'll donate money to No. 60 high for the school's construction!"

"You're donating money? How vulgar is donating money? I'll donate the Spirit Gathering Array!"

"If you can win, I'll donate the Playground!"

"I'll donate to the Snack Bar!"

At this moment, all the principals expressed their views one after another. Many principals knew that No. 60 high was about to undergo a renovation, so they boasted here.

But there were still some principals who didn't dare voice their opinions.

Principal Chen, who was now in charge of No. 60 High School, was an expert in planning. Who knew if he had any backup plans for his students?

Actually, he really did have one..

Wang Ling had a silk bag given to him by Principal Chen, which Lotus Sun had stuffed into his hands before the match.

It contained a complete strategy for dealing with Nan Yixiu.

He wanted to emulate Yi Zhiyang and Lotus Sun's battle and fight Nan Yixiu to a draw, so that he could retreat unscathed and not attract too much attention.

But as more and more principals publicly declared that they would do whatever they won... Wang Ling suddenly had the idea of winning.

If they won, No. 60 high would have more snack bars!

And what would more snack bars mean!

It meant that he could buy more crispy noodle snacks!

All of a sudden, Wang Ling felt that he couldn't calm down... Moreover, as long as principal Chen's bag of tricks was there, even if he won in the end, he could still blame principal Chen.

"Student Wang Ling, are you ready to take this?" At this moment, Nan Yixiu took a step forward and reminded him with a smile.

His expression was very relaxed, as if he would be able to take Wang Ling down in three rounds.

Without a word, Wang Ling directly took out the brocade bag given to him by principal Chen from the pocket of his school uniform.

"This is..." Nan Yixiu instantly panicked. He had already heard from his principal that Principal Chen of No. 60 high school was full of tricks and would probably give his students the "Brocade bag of Chen", the moment this brocade bag was taken out of Wang Ling's trouser pocket..

All the principals had shocked expressions on their faces as they looked at the calm and composed person on the scene. In their hearts, they almost said in unison, "Chen Tianxiang, is this also part of your plan?!"!

No one knew exactly what was written in the brocade bag, but it was very obvious that this was a sure-win magic treasure for defeating Nan Yixiu!

Wang Ling was about to open the brocade bag when Nan Yixiu, on the other side, attacked almost instantly. He roared as he charged at Wang Ling, using almost all of his speed. "Wang Ling, I Can't Let You Succeed!"

He could still defeat Wang Ling now, but if Wang Ling saw what was in the brocade bag, the outcome of the battle would be uncertain!

Thus, Nan Yixiu's first judgment was that he had to seize the brocade bag first!

With lightning speed, Nan Yixiu moved quickly in front of Wang Ling and grabbed the silk bag tightly in his palm. Then, he quickly moved several bodies away from Wang Ling to prevent him from fighting over it.

"Student Wang Ling, I took away your last life-saving talisman, what are you going to fight me with!" Nan Yixiu sneered as he held the silk bag.

In the command center, Principal Ye's heart had already turned cold when he saw this scene.

"Damn it! I fell for it!"

With No. 60 High's plan, how could he let the silk bag fall into the hands of others so easily.

At that moment, Nan Yixiu opened the silk bag, and a countdown explosive talisman appeared before his eyes.

Then, there was no "Then"...

Boom!

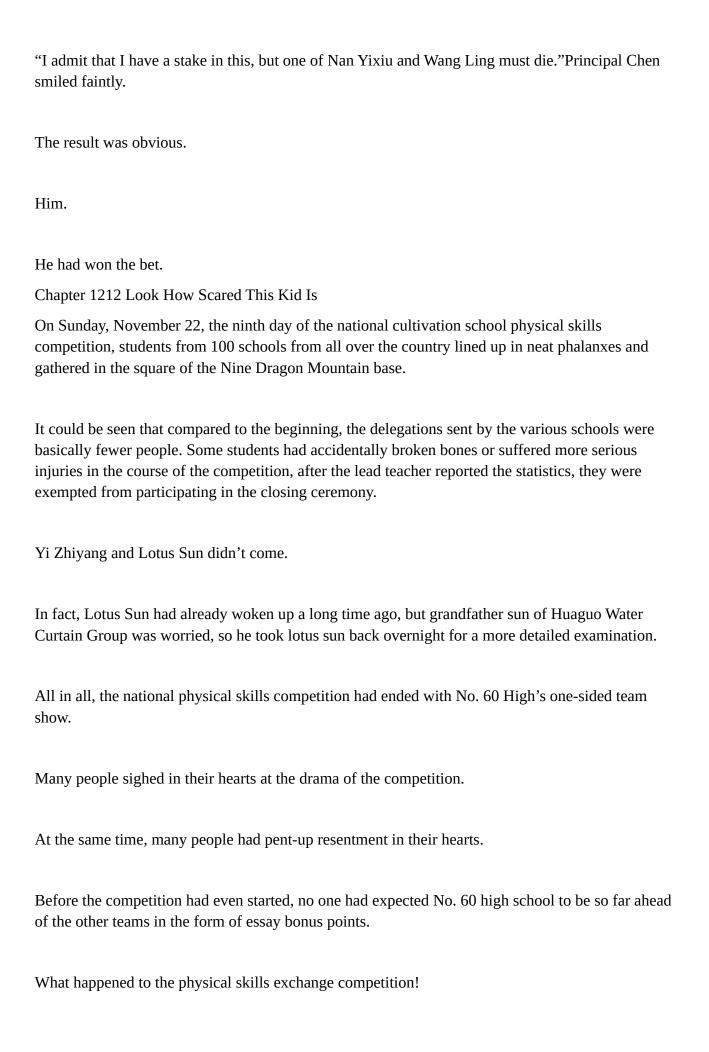
As Nan Yixiu's Protective Golden Talisman was activated, a huge mushroom cloud rose up on the scene.

In the command center, everyone's gaze turned to principal Chen. Now, the principals present finally understood why this person had been wearing a sly smile the entire time.

"Chen Tianxiang, you're too despicable!"Principal ye stood up and berated him.

"I think this is very fair. If Nan Yixiu hadn't taken Wang Ling's bag of tricks just now, Wang Ling would have been eliminated. You guys are too suspicious."

"You..."



Wang Ling thought back to the spirit sword competition with No. 59 High School.

They hadn't had many opportunities to display their spirit swords at all, and this national physical skills competition had unexpectedly made the same mistake again.

Life was indeed a circle.

But the competition wasn't completely devoid of exciting fighting scenes. For example, the battle between Yi Zhiyang and Lotus Sun, who were at the peak of the lower golden core stage, could be replayed over and over again,

on the field, Wang Ling looked around from the corner of his eye and found that quite a few people were watching him.

He understood in his heart that the focus of so much attention was definitely not the battle with Nan Yixiu, but the essay written by his real clone "Crispy noodles" after the match had made him popular..

Who knew things would develop like this!

Wang Ling sighed helplessly.

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On the way back to Songhai City on the immortal airship, Wang Ling was worried about one thing, which was whether father Wang would use an excuse to deduct his pocket money.

This national competition had caused him too much trouble, and now the entire school -- no, the entire Union of ten thousand schools -- knew that his essay was good.

But it was good that Odd Zhuo knew that he had always liked to keep a low profile and didn't like to engage in such eye-catching maneuvers, so at present, Odd Zhuo had already spread the word that Wang Ling's essay this time was just a "Flash in the PAN.".

Writing a composition was largely based on inspiration and luck, and a person couldn't guarantee that he would be able to write golden sentences all the time, sometimes, he would suddenly think of a very awesome sentence; it was really just a sudden burst of inspiration.

However, Wang Ling didn't know how many people would accept this statement.

In any case, on the way back, everyone on the immortal ship in the sky was full of admiration for Wang Ling, especially Tang Jingze, who could almost be described as prostrating himself on the ground.

"Student Wang Ling, your composition is amazing! You're practically a contemporary Lu Shu Ren!" Tang Jingze studied the sentence in the composition.

His favorite line was: "A speck of dust in the era, when it falls on a person's head, is like a mountain."

What kind of literary talent was it to be able to write such a brilliant golden sentence?

Amazing..

The most excited person was none other than Wang Ling's language teacher: Guan Ziqian.

Teacher Guan was a very low-key person who rarely showed his face.

He was a very low-key office worker, and of course, his professional skills were also unquestionable.

All along, Guan Ziqian had been quite critical of Wang Ling's composition. It wasn't that Wang Ling's writing wasn't good, but that it was too plain! It was like a running account, and even the arguments were very old-fashioned! In the essay for the examination, Wang Ling's composition could barely be considered above-average, but this kind of composition would never get high marks.

Thus, when this composition called "Stand-in" was exposed in the national competition, teacher Guan, who usually didn't speak much in the group, actually openly tagged Wang Ling.

"@wang Ling, you're finally enlightened?" Teacher Guan sent an emoji covering her face as she laughed. "Why do I feel like your composition is like a Ghostwriter?"

Wang Ling looked at teacher Guan's question in the class group and thought about it for a long time before replying with two trembling words: "No."

To be honest, when these two words were typed on the screen, Wang Ling felt guilty.

When teacher Guan saw the reply, she didn't stand on ceremony and directly retorted in the group. "Then what's with your usual composition? Are you acting me?"

", ",

It hit the nail on the head.

Wang Ling was so scared that he broke out in a cold sweat.

Fortunately, old antique came out in time to smooth things over for Wang Ling. "Student Wang Ling is a contestant who occasionally performs well in big competitions, teacher Guan, don't be so calculative." When he saw Wang Ling holding his phone with a pitiful look on his face, his heart ached a little.

Look how scared this child is!

Teacher Guan was naturally joking.

His student had written such an excellent composition in a national competition, and he was very happy about it.

He didn't type anymore, he directly praised Wang Ling publicly through voice chat in the group. "Wang Ling, this fully demonstrates that you actually have the potential to write a composition. I suspect that the composition you wrote before was probably because you didn't have enough time and were too nervous. If you had enough time, even if you didn't perform as well as you did this time, you would at least be above average or even above average!"

Wang Ling still didn't have the courage to reply.

The reason was that he felt that teacher Guan was implying something.

Sure enough, teacher Guan said, "Wang Ling, there's a writing competition in the district in the middle of next month. The teachers in our language group have been discussing for a long time who our school should send over. Why Don't you do it?"

Wang Ling:"?"

Teacher Guan: "This time, it's all because of your essay that our school won the national competition. I don't think the teachers in the other language groups have any objections. People are all forced out. Since you have potential, you should put some pressure on yourself, understand? Teacher, this is for your own good."

Wang Ling:"..."

He had known that things would develop like this!

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It was already afternoon when he took the immortal airship back to No. 60 high school's playground. Wang Ling was about to go home when he heard someone shouting on the way out of the school gate, "A speck of dust from the era! A speck of dust from the era!"

"..." Wang Ling turned his head and actually saw a passerby looking at him excitedly. It was a middle-aged woman who was bringing her daughter home from school.

Judging from the girl's clothes, she should be from Qingyun Primary School, which was near No. 60 high school.

"See that brother? A speck of dust from the Times!"The middle-aged woman squatted down, she said excitedly to her daughter. She had forgotten Wang Ling's name, but still gave him a unique nickname based on his essay.

In other words: A Speck of dust in the era..

"You have to learn from that brother, he writes very well!"The middle-aged woman was very excited.

"Mom! That brother is eating crispy noodle snacks!"The little girl pointed at Wang Ling.

"Let's Go! Let's go buy some! Eat It! Maybe your shitty essay can be as good as that brother's!"The middle-aged woman was even more excited.

"..."

The corners of Wang Ling's mouth twitched.

It looked like he was really famous this time.

Even his face was starting to be snatched away..

Chapter 1213 Visit

Tomorrow was Monday, but Wang Ling didn't have to go to school.

Taking into account the situation of the delegation, principal Chen gave the delegation two days off to rest. After all, they had come back to win glory for the school, and some of them hadn't fully recovered yet. If they were to seamlessly rededicate themselves to their studies, it would only cause more stress.

So on Monday and Tuesday, as long as they were members of the 60th delegation, they could finish their homework at home. The videos of the classes would be recorded and sent to the class group for the delegation's students to study at home.

To Wang Ling's surprise, Father Wang didn't blame him for the essay when he returned home. Instead, he was all smiles.

Wang Ling wasn't used to this.

"What are you afraid of? Sit Down, it's not like I'm going to deduct your pocket money." Father Wang patted the empty seat next to the sofa.

"Your essay is pretty good."Then, he started to praise Wang Ling. "This shows that you still have the genes of our old Wang family."

"..."Wang Ling.

"Don't worry, Father Won't blame you for this. If you stand up for yourself, then stand up for yourself. Sometimes, when it comes to writing, inspiration is fleeting, and I'm afraid you won't be able to control it yourself." Father Wang stared at Wang Ling, he tsked, then reached out and stroked Wang Ling's shoulder. "Through this competition, I've gotten to know you better, Son!"

Wang Ling still didn't dare speak, mainly because he felt that there was a deeper meaning behind father Wang's words.

"In the future, you can learn to inherit my mantle. If you're not busy, why don't You Help Me Type? I'll give you ten percent of the royalties. My ten percent is also more than your pocket money!"

"???"

Wang Ling hadn't expected father Wang to make such a request.

Wasn't this just looking for a buyer?!

Moreover, there were specialties in the field, so he really hadn't thought about writing a book.

After being stunned for a moment, father Wang chuckled, he stroked Wang Ling's head. "I'm just joking. I'm just testing you; I still have this bit of professional ethics. I don't think much of your writing skills, which are like essays for exams."

Wang Ling sighed in his heart again. He really couldn't live with being teased outside and teased at home by his father!

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After dinner, grenade-throwing senior immortal and Wang Ling made a phone call, mainly to discuss Li Huanran and the matter of settling down Jiang Yingyue.

Li Huanran would be the main witness in this incident and would be attending a public hearing later, while Jiang Yingyue had some clues about the fake ghost axe spirit mother, so it was also of some value.

Grenade-throwing senior immortal wasn't actually calling Wang Ling, but loopy toad.

"Brother Ling, this is the current situation. The battle sect has to help Huaxiu alliance with the follow-up matters, so they can't spare any manpower for the time being. Huaxiu Alliance thinks that they must find the right people to keep an eye on these two... nothing will happen to Li Huanran, but it's mainly this Jiang Yingyue. It Won't be good if something goes wrong." Grenade-throwing senior immortal voiced his concerns.

The "War grandmaster" he was referring to was actually the office of strategic deception.

This was a new alias recently established by the Office of strategic deception, which was more convenient and domineering.

At this busy stage where all aspects needed to be linked together, who would keep an eye on Jiang Yingyue seemed to be a problem.

Thus, grenade-throwing senior immortal's idea was to have Li Huanran and Jiang Yingyue stay at Wei Zhi's house..

Wang Ling broke out in a sweat when he heard this.

Wang Zhen and Liu Qingyi were already living in Wei Zhi's house, and if he stuffed two more people in -- a man and a woman at that -- was he going to make a romantic comedy

But this proposal wasn't impossible.

First of all, Wang Zhen and Liu Qingyi were on the same side, and their main job was to take care of the Spirit Beasts in Wei Zhi's villa. After Li Huanran and Jiang Yingyue moved in, not only did they have a temporary place to stay, but they also had people watching over them, more importantly, there were also people watching over them.

Liu Qingyi was a very meticulous person. As long as she was there, it was unlikely that Jiang Yingyue would have any mishaps.

In addition, the director of the apartment's residential committee was one of the ten founding generals, Martial Saint Marshal Jiang, who had retired at home. With the martial saint here, Jiang Yingyue would probably not dare to move at all, which was more effective than sending her to prison to be guarded.

So this was indeed a feasible plan.

Moreover, Wei Zhi's apartment was big enough to accommodate more than a dozen spirit beasts, let alone two more people.

But in the end, Wei Zhi had to agree to this.

After the conversation was over, loopy toad, which had been crouching on the side listening for a long time, finally understood that grenade-throwing's call was actually to loopy toad, even though it said it was to Wang Ling.

Everyone knew that it had a pretty good relationship with Wei Zhi and could be considered one of loopy toad's few friends while it had been cultivating on Earth.

Loopy toad replied, "It's not difficult, but I can just say hello to him."

"Thank you, Brother Dog!"Grenade-throwing senior immortal gave a straightforward smile.

"In addition, are you already investigating the matter of the fake Ghost Axe Spirit Mother?" Loopy toad asked with concern.

"Mm, we've already done some research based on the clues provided by Jiang Yingyue. There should be news in the near future."

At this point, the call was cut off.

Wang Ling had thought that he could finally rest, but in the end, a series of messages came out from the wechat discussion group of their "60th delegation (2) .".

Why was it "(2)"? That was because Lotus Sun wasn't in the group.

This group chat, including these messages, had been generated when he and grenade-throwing senior immortal had just spoken on the phone.

Someone had set up a new group chat, leaving all the teachers and Lotus Sun out in the open as if they were secretly planning something.

Wang Ling flipped through the chat logs a few times before he realized that everyone was discussing visiting Lotus Sun.

Super Chen: "Did you get anything? What Hospital?"

Hero Guo: "My first uncle replied to me: Songhai City's seven stars first military hospital."

Xia Ming sighed. "As expected of classmate Lotus Sun!"! This hospital wasn't easy to get into... then the question was, who of us would be free to visit classmate Lotus Sun Tomorrow. Let me say this first: I actually really want to go, but the problem is that after this competition, my mom wants to take me out for a walk."

Super Chen: "Walk?"

Xia Ming: "It wasn't easy for our school to get first place, and I'm still one of the representatives. Can't I go out and show off to my relatives?"

Hero Guo: "It's about the same for me..."

Super Chen:"+ 1!!!"

Li You Yue: "The same for me! Speaking of which, I even helped student Lotus Sun make a nutritious bento that can speed up her recovery! Who's free tomorrow!"

Seeing this, Wang Ling finally couldn't hold it in any longer. He felt that if he didn't say anything, this matter would most likely fall on him.

It was at this moment that Super Chen suddenly said, "How about this? For now, those who don't say anything, form a group and go see Lotus Sun Tomorrow!"

As soon as he said this, Fang Xing, Wang Zhen, Liu Qingyi, Zhenyuan, and Gu Shunzhi sent a series of Smiley faces.

Before Wang Ling could send out the ellipsis, these people had already done it before him!

These people were actually all peeping at the screen!!!

Wang Ling:"???"

Super Chen: "Then Wang Ling, you're going tomorrow. Stop pretending, I know you're peeping too. After the collection of our condolence products is completed tomorrow, they'll all be sent to your house at noon! Send them to classmate Sun on our behalf."

Wang Ling:"..."

Chapter 1214 Hard Currency

At noon, Wang Ling received a large box of things prepared by Super Chen and the others. Although he had seen the list of condolences last night..., when so many things were placed in front of him, he still felt dazzled.

There were all kinds of things in the box, except for the pills.

Everyone was clear in their minds that Lotus Sun's family produced pills... perhaps the chicken blood tonic pills she had bought on the market were produced by Huaguo Water Curtain Group's pill-making company, so there was no point in giving them pills.

The gift Xia Ming had given him was a USB flash drive. He knew that Lotus Sun didn't have a good impression of him, so he took out the video of his fight with Wang Ling the last time, he cut out all the scenes of himself being beaten up and made it into a video of a Ghost Beast.

The thing that Li You Yue had prepared was a love bento. The food was all packed in an anti-corrosive thermal magic treasure lunchbox, and Wang Ling could smell a delicate fragrance through the lid.

Super Chen had given him two pink dumbbells of a female model, which showed his true colors as a straight man. However, this thing was probably the best gift Super Chen had subconsciously thought of.

Dopey Guo's gift was a bit special. He had carefully picked out a seven-colored butterfly that was in cocooning mode from his Spirit Beast Shop, and this silkworm Chrysalis was next to the branch of the incubator, presumably, it had the beautiful meaning of breaking out of its cocoon and becoming a butterfly.

Gu Shunzhi, Wang Zhen, and the others had just arrived on Earth, and besides working for grenadethrowing senior immortal, they didn't have much savings, and they didn't know what to give Lotus Sun, thus, these gods from outside Earth joined forces to buy hundreds of masks.

It was the flu season now, and masks were already a hard currency. The supply of first-line medical staff was in short supply, and the daily consumption was huge.

With the salaries they had received from grenade-throwing senior immortal and Wei Zhi, it was already a huge sum of money for these masks to be bought by these people

Everyone had given him things, and Wang Ling felt that it would be a little stingy if he didn't. After thinking about it for a long time, he finally made up his mind and stuffed two packets of plain crispy noodle snacks into them.

The value of crispy noodle snacks was definitely not as good as the current masks in the eyes of others, but in Wang Ling's eyes, this was a hard currency that could be exchanged for anything.

After doing all this, Wang Ling took out the storage bag that he had prepared beforehand and put away all the supplies in the box. Then, he was ready to leave.

Before leaving, mother Wang threw a cotton face mask to Wang Ling from afar. "Put it on when you go out! The downtown area isn't like nine dragons mountain, and it's very strict now. Although you're indeed different from others, you still have to wear a face mask."

Wang Ling was about to ask mother Wang what made her different from others, but her next sentence directly made him speechless. "Others are afraid of viruses, but you are afraid of viruses."

Wang Ling:"..."

Actually, mother Wang couldn't be blamed for this, because viruses in the cultivation world were indeed very scary, especially in an era of universal cultivation, where super viruses were the most likely to be produced.

Once a virus was produced in the body, it tested a cultivator's self-recovery ability, because ordinary pills were completely useless.

Wang Ling was different.

The blood flowing in his body had the ability to purify itself, and the virus would be killed if it was inhaled into his body... when Wang Ling walked on the streets, he was practically like a walking air purifier.

So the mask mother Wang gave Wang Ling was just to prevent him from being stopped when he was on a vehicle. In fact, it was very breathable and wouldn't hinder his breathing.

Mother Wang: "The flu in Songhai city has been quite severe these past two days, and everyone else is making a contribution by staying at home. You, on the other hand, are very capable and have a lot of responsibility. If you have nothing to do, go take a walk on the street to purify the air."

Wang Ling:"?"

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On the way to Lotus Sun's Hospital by Spirit Bus, Wang Ling saw that the streets were indeed under martial law, and there were fewer people on the road.

The reason why he had taken the transport was that Wang Ling was deliberately stalling for time. It was noon right now, and Lotus Sun should still be eating.

Wang Ling felt that if he used the great teleportation spell to report, he would probably be left there to eat together, so he would rather stall for time before going over.

It was already two hours later when he arrived at Songhai City's seven stars first military hospital. According to the address that hero Guo had found, Wang Ling entered from the south entrance of the hospital.

Through the Magnificent Iron Gate, Wang Ling instantly saw the snow-white building behind him that didn't look like a hospital at all.

From a distance, it looked like a noble's castle.

Wang Ling stopped at the door for a moment, and an old guard wearing a mask walked out of the security room. "Young man, who are you looking for?"

After asking this question, he looked Wang Ling up and down, and in the end, his mind jolted. "Aren't you that... that... What's your name... Oh, right! You're a speck of dust from that era!"

"..."

Wang Ling felt that it was very necessary to upgrade his great shielding spell.

Although people couldn't call out his name under the effect of the great shielding spell, the problem was that they had found another nickname to replace his name... being called "A speck of dust from that era" every day was too flirtatious!

"You're Miss Sun's classmate, aren't you? Miss Sun already said hello to me before, so as long as a classmate comes today, you're free to go."The old man smiled, he patiently explained the route to Wang Ling. "Young man, you walk along the main road. The first building is there, and the first room on the first floor is there."

Before Wang Ling could say the word "Thank you", the old man had already opened the big iron door.

He had just stepped in when.., the old man said from behind, "You don't have to worry too much about this classmate. As far as I know, Miss Sun's health is actually fine. She came here to stay and play. The building where Miss Sun Lives is full of recuperating patients. There will be a doctor's meeting in the afternoon, so no outsiders will pass by. And it's so soundproof! No one will find out what she's doing!"

"???" Wang Ling had a feeling that this old man was hinting at something.

When he reached the entrance of building one, a mechanical eye peeked out from inside the door. This was a medical detection mechanical eye, which would be on duty when the medical staff wasn't around, it would guide, deliver medicine, and sterilize the entrance and exit.

Wang Ling felt as if he had been illuminated by a purple sterilization ray.

Then, the mechanical eye quickly opened up a path and guided him to Lotus Sun's ward.

When he reached the door, Wang Ling saw a quiet girl wearing a light blue hospital gown. She was half-cocked and looking out the window in boredom.

It was clear that the young girl didn't want to stay in the hospital room.

But as the future successor of the family, it was also her responsibility to obey orders.

Lotus Sun's ears were alarmed by the sound of footsteps.

The young girl turned her head, and at that moment, her gaze met Wang Ling's who was standing at the door.

Chapter 1215 It Just So Happened That Today Was The Dog Food Festival

At that moment, the mechanical eyes in the building had already accurately sent the visitors back to the safety command center of Huaguo Water Curtain Group's building. The information about Wang Ling's visit had already been sent here and projected onto the big screen.

Sun Yiyuan had been waiting for Wang Ling at the Command Center for a long time.

Why was it that Wang Ling had to be No. 60 High's representative to visit Lotus Sun?

In fact, this was also part of grandfather Sun's plan.

The little brother in charge of the command center wiped his sweat.

Grandfather Sun had been plotting since last night.

This included contacting the parents of the delegation members, bribing them with evil money to take their children to visit their relatives tomorrow, and giving each parent a big gift box of Huaguo Water Curtain Group pills.

All of this was just to help Miss Lotus Sun have a chance to get close to a teenager.

"Master, is he the person you're looking for?" The little brother asked.

His name was Jiang Xiaoche, the number one secretary-general beside Master Sun, and also the chief commander of Huaguo Water Curtain Group's Security Command Center.

"That's right, Xiaoche, it's him." Sun Yiyuan nodded.

To be honest, this was also the first time Jiang Xiaoche had seen grandfather Sun so serious

In short, this student Wang Ling was clearly a very special existence to grandfather Sun.

Because almost all the boys who tried to get close to Lotus Sun had their Security Command Center intervene in a moderate way to obstruct them, but Wang Ling's situation was the exact opposite.

Not only did old master sun not obstruct them, he also tried to create opportunities to increase the relationship and interaction between the two.

This was simply inconceivable to Jiang Xiaoche.

But when he thought about it carefully, he suddenly felt that perhaps this matter had a lot to do with the "Yin-yang death tribulation" on the young girl.

The fortune-telling immortal had once said that the yin-yang death tribulation was the biggest catastrophe in Lotus Sun's life.

The person who had set the curse was born at the beginning of the year, and the person who had broken the curse was born at the end of the year..

When Xia Ming had first appeared, grandfather Sun had always suspected that he was the person who had set the curse, so he had always been very unkind to Xia Ming.

But from all the recent signs, it seemed that Xia Ming wasn't the person who had set the curse.

And the only reliable information that grandfather Sun currently had was that there was a high chance that Wang Ling was the person who had broken the curse.

Thus, creating an opportunity was necessary.

If Wang Ling's identity was true, the closer he was to Lotus Sun, the better.

"Little Che, think of a way to keep him here," grandfather Sun said with a serious expression as he stared at the screen.

"For how long?" Jiang Little Che asked.

"It's best if we can spend the night."

"Spend the night..."the corners of Jiang Little Che's mouth twitched. He had never thought that it would go to this extent!

"I know that this request may be a bit excessive, and the parents may not agree. If we really can't keep him, it's good to stay a little longer." Grandpa Sun Sighed, he said, "If this boy has any other requests, try your best to satisfy him."

"Children nowadays like snacks. Should we send some over?" Jiang Xiaoche suggested.

"Mm... it's not that I can't, but forget about ordinary snacks. Buy them all from imported high-end snacks. Our Huaguo Water Curtain Group still has status!"

"Yes, Master."

••

It wasn't that Wang Ling hadn't experienced the awkwardness of being alone in a room with a woman. He wasn't good with words, and wasn't as good at flirting as some other guys who were good at scheming emotionally. He was even a little slow and dull for a time.

But for Lotus Sun, Wang Ling's appearance was a huge surprise.

On the hospital bed, Lotus Sun instantly sat up straight. Her eyes suddenly sparkled as she looked at the door in disbelief. "Wang Ling, classmate?"

The girl had heard that No. 60 high would send a representative to visit her, but she had never expected that this representative would actually be Wang Ling.

Wang Ling scratched his head, then brought out the gifts that everyone had given him.

"Are these all gifts for me?"Lotus sun was very surprised.

"Mm." Wang Ling nodded.

"Let me see what's inside."Lotus Sun opened the box excitedly.

Although the items inside weren't valuable, each gift was absolutely representative.

Just by looking at it, the girl could roughly guess who had given it to her.

"This pink dumbbell must have been given to me by Super Chen! And the silkworm chrysalis in this incubator; judging from its breed, it should be a seven-colored butterfly? "It's a good thing you didn't bring loopy toad with you; otherwise, it wouldn't have been able to resist eating it on the way here!"Lotus Sun couldn't help laughing.

Wang Ling:"..."

The gift was light and the sentiment heavy. The warmth of the friendship instantly swept away the depression she had accumulated all morning, and she felt warm all over.

Most importantly, she could see the two packets of plain crispy noodle snacks in the box at a glance.

Although lotus sun rarely ate snacks in order to maintain her figure, given her understanding of Wang Ling, she knew that this was probably the most precious thing to him.

"Student Wang Ling gave me such a precious gift, so what do you want?"

After accepting the gift, she naturally had to return the favor. As the future heir of the group, Lotus Sun was naturally well-versed in etiquette.

After returning to school in two days, Lotus Sun would personally return the others' gifts.

But now that Wang Ling happened to be here, she decided to return it on the spot!

To be honest, the young girl had really stumped Wang Ling.

He had only come to give her gifts on behalf of everyone, and had never thought of asking her for anything in return. The point was that he had never thought of what he was lacking... well, if he had to put it bluntly, he was quite lacking in pocket money.

But the question was, could he ask for it?!

"Student Wang Ling, please take a seat first. If you want anything, you can tell me directly." Lotus sun smiled faintly and pressed the call button, causing the wandering robotic eyes outside to come into the ward and make a cup of tea for Wang Ling. "..."Wang Ling obediently took the opportunity to sit down. Holding the Teacup, he felt the fragrance of the tea in all directions and the hot air blowing against his face, and his mind went blank. "For example, magic treasures, pills, and technological products?"The young girl further prompted. "..." "Then what about clothes, pants, and shoes?" "…" "Or houses, cars, or land?" "Immortal ships, aircraft carriers, and laser missiles can also be used!" Wang Ling:"?" How could there be such a thing! "It's okay, student Wang Ling, you can think about it slowly." Lotus Sun smiled faintly. Then, the young girl opened the nutritious bento that Li You Yue had prepared.

The color of the side dishes in the bento was very exquisite. The meat and vegetables were evenly distributed, and it looked very appetizing! But after carefully observing the size of the bento, Lotus Sun's face instantly flushed red. She looked at Wang Ling, feeling a little at a loss. "Student Wang Ling... This bento seems to be... for two!"

Now she finally understood what Li Youyue had meant by that text she had sent her around noon, before Wang Ling had arrived!

It said: This is the best I can do for you! Student Lotus Sun!

Chapter 1216 Grab The Doll Machine!

As a member of Wang Ling's fan club, under Xia Ming's call, everyone began to silently plan out Wang Ling's plan... for example, this love bento, this was part of Wang Ling's plan.

Li You Yue had already planned out the two of them when she was making the bento.

As Lotus Sun's best friend in school, after this national body technique exchange conference, the two of them had deepened their deep friendship.

The beauty of adulthood!

This was what a best friend should do!

Instead of thinking about comparing boyfriends all day long.

Seeing that her best friend's boyfriend was better than hers, she wanted to use underhanded tactics to snatch someone else's boyfriend over.

Especially when her best friend was a popular young miss, turning herself into a wingman and helping her out was the most appropriate way.

Li You Yue was very clear about this.

As long as she could succeed, her path would be widened.

If she fought with the young miss for something, whether it was a person or an item, she would probably end up being dragged out of the river by her bodyguards..

Lotus Sun's face was red as she closed the lunchbox.

She really wasn't ready to eat the same lunchbox with Wang Ling; her heart was so nervous that it was about to jump out of her chest.

"Classmate Wang Ling! Can You... accompany me to play video games? The video game hall is on the third floor!"Lotus Sun pleaded.

In order to make the situation less awkward, the young girl used her usual method -- changing the topic.

Wang Ling was stunned; he couldn't figure out why there was a video game hall in this hospital building.

"This hospital is very special! The third floor is filled with video game halls; you can buy game coins by swiping your card or scanning your code! Also known as [employee salary recovery plan]." Wang Ling didn't expect to know so much about the hospital's structure.

He listened to the young girl's incessant chatter as she explained the situation of the video game hall to him.

"The purpose of building the video game hall is to allow the medical staff to relax. "The most popular equipment is called the noisemaker boxing room. Almost every day, the city will drag some malicious noisemaker medical staff into the list of broken promises, and these people will be converted into game data and appear in this equipment to become enemies... beating the enemy to a pulp will earn points, and there will be additional bonuses for the top three positions in each month!"

"…"

It was very obvious that this wasn't the first time the young girl had been hospitalized for observation.

There might be some hidden reasons behind this.

Lotus Sun hadn't been seriously injured during the competition, but Huaguo water curtain group had arranged for her to be sent away overnight.

Everyone felt that she had been overprotective.

But now, from all the signs, Wang Ling felt that something might have happened to Lotus Sun.

He quietly used his king's eye to gaze at Lotus Sun's soul.

The girl's soul was as pure as water, and like her sword spirit profound sea, there wasn't the slightest trace of contamination.

Wasn't it a curse?

Wang Ling hadn't expected that his first instinct had been wrong.

Curious, Wang Ling wanted to delve deeper into what had happened to the girl, but at that moment, the girl ate a pink pill, and smoke instantly rose from her entire body, like a magic girl, she instantly changed her clothes.

This was the hundred changes styling pill, a pill specially designed by Huaguo Water Curtain Group for women. It could fuse their clothes and makeup with a space compression technique, after taking it, they could instantly change their clothes and put on makeup in two seconds!

At that moment, the girl was wearing a long white dress, and she looked completely new.

"Classmate Wang Ling, Let's Go!"The young girl smiled.

"..."

Wang Ling sighed in his heart. He counted the time and felt that it was going to be late again.

But it was better to accompany the young girl to the video game hall to play video games than to have lunch together in the ward.

There was no crispy noodle snacks in this lunch box, nor was there any crispy noodle snack pepper. Although it was beautifully made, Wang Ling didn't seem to have any appetite.

••

At that moment, a new message came from Huaguo Water Curtain Group's safety command center.

"Master, the hospital's robotic eye is reporting that miss and that boy are currently moving to the video game hall on the third floor." Jiang Xiaoche reported the current situation truthfully.

"Playing video games is good; this is how young people build relationships!" Grandfather Sun nodded in satisfaction; the more he looked at Wang Ling, the more he liked him.

Her granddaughter had brought out so many different things in the ward, including a house, a car, land, and even a laser missile... but this boy was completely unmoved! It was really rare to see such a young man who was indifferent to fame and fortune and had no desire for money or material things!

"What does the master plan to do?"

"Let's see what they want to play and act accordingly. I remember that this hospital's video game hall is funded by our group, right?"

"Yes, we can remotely adjust all the equipment." At that moment, Jiang Xiaoche looked at the screen. "It seems that Miss and the others are going to play with the doll-catching machine."

"The doll-catching machine?" Master Sun Smiled.

The doll-catching machine was a good opportunity to test one's patience.

Some young people would deliberately sabotage a doll if they couldn't catch it, and he wanted to see if Wang Ling's temper would become impatient.

However, most doll-catching machines actually had a core set-up inside.

For example, one game coin was needed to catch a doll at a time, and the internal set-up of the doll-catching machine would increase the strength of its claws at the 49th time, making it easier for the doll to be caught.

It was true that they were happy to have caught a doll, but in reality, they had only spent 49 yuan to buy a doll.

Of course, it couldn't be ruled out that some of the gods of the doll machine could analyze it from a mechanical point of view and use hook-throwing, drift, and other methods to empty the doll machine time and time again.

These people would be blacklisted by the arcade.

"Change all the dolls to the heaviest, and adjust the strength of the claws to the loosest gear," grandfather Sun ordered at that moment.

"Yes." Jiang Xiaoche nodded.

••

Thus, when Lotus Sun took Wang Ling to grab the doll machine, this was what he saw.

The dolls inside the machine were each the size of a basketball! The most outrageous was the hook claw! It was only the size of an ear scoop!

Even Lotus Sun felt that the structure of this doll machine seemed to be a little different from before..

"Student Wang Ling... This might be the most difficult doll machine at the moment..." the girl explained helplessly as she scanned the nearby doll machines. Almost all of them were like this!

It was impossible for such a small hook to grab such a big doll!

But in theory, it wasn't impossible to grab it.

As long as the hook was strong enough, it might be possible to grab the ring on the back of the doll's head and pull it out.

"Classmate Wang Ling, let's give it a try..." the girl looked at the black-hearted doll machine and felt a little hopeless.

To the girl's surprise, Wang Ling actually intended to grab it.

"Mm," Wang Ling replied, his words as precious as gold.

"Well, I'll put in a coin for you... but will you really be able to catch it?" The girl remained doubtful.

Wang Ling really didn't have enough experience in catching dolls, and he couldn't even be said to be a god of the doll catching machine.

As for why Wang Ling was interested in the doll catching machine in front of him.

The reason was very simple.

Because the dolls inside the doll-catching machine...

Were all kinds of raccoons.

At that moment, Wang Ling had already put his hand on the joystick of the doll-catching machine.

He was about to start showing off his operation.

Chapter 1217 The Immortal King's Method Of Catching Dolls

It was true that as long as Wang Ling used magic, he could easily pick up any doll inside.

But catching a doll machine required skill to make it interesting.

There was no need to use an ox knife to kill a chicken.

Using Heavenly Dao to catch a doll was a little too much!

The young girl's eyes were filled with anticipation. She could roughly guess why this row of doll-catching machines in front of her looked completely different from before; this was probably the result of someone trying to sabotage her.

Jiang Xiaoche..

She would definitely make good arrangements for this person when she had the chance later!

••

At that moment, Wang Ling's gaze was fixed on the raccoons placed inside the machines. One of the key elements of doll-catching was to learn how to combine the mind and eyes into one, and through Wang Ling's three-dimensional vision, he could observe them, through analyzing the placement of each doll.

These dolls were all close together, and since they were close together, there was bound to be friction, and the amount of friction depended on the size of the area the doll came into contact with.

After King's eye's three-dimensional judgment, Wang Ling quickly made the best judgment.

He used the handle to move the hook over.

As a result, the hook, which was the size of an ear pick, was too light, and before Wang Ling could use the handle to move it to a specific position, it started to shake wildly in the air.

On the screen, Jiang Xiaoche couldn't help laughing when he saw this scene.

No one could successfully hook up a doll at this level of difficulty.

This was a nightmare level difficulty; only a top expert in the doll-catching machine would have the same small probability of catching a doll as an SSR.

When the small claw in front of him shook at a high frequency, Wang Ling had already realized how difficult it was to catch a doll purely by relying on skill.

But this wasn't going to be difficult for him.

There were only 30 seconds left in the machine's countdown.

The Claw in front of him was really too shaky, and it was still swaying non-stop when it reached its target, so in a moment of desperation, Wang Ling decided to activate the second machine next to it.

"Go student Wang Ling!"Lotus Sun didn't know exactly what Wang Ling was going to do, but she still obediently helped him put in game coins behind him.

As the second machine started up, Wang Ling moved the grappling claws of the second machine to the edge through the joystick.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, he began to frantically shake the joystick!

The frequency of the grappling claws also increased!

All of a sudden, Jiang Xiaoche seemed to know what Wang Ling was up to. "Quick! Increase the weight of the joystick!"

He secretly operated again and increased the resistance of the joystick to the maximum, but unfortunately, this didn't stop Wang Ling.

"Report! The resistance has already been increased to the maximum, but it doesn't seem to be of any use!"The person in charge of adjusting frowned, they had never seen anything like this before. Even though the resistance had already been increased to the maximum, the joystick was still moving flexibly from side to side under the youngster's control, and the frequency at which it moved was getting faster and faster.

It had to be said that the quality of the joystick was indeed excellent, and even after Wang Ling's torment, it was still firm and unbroken.

When the frequency of the shaking reached its limit, the two hook claws of the two machines on the left and right actually resonated at this moment! It formed a powerful magnetic field!

The raccoon doll that Wang Ling had taken a fancy to earlier actually floated like a magnetic levitation object under this magnetic field..

Lotus Sun:"?"

Grandfather Sun:"?"

Jiang Yichu:"??"

Wang Ling seized the opportunity to slap the glass on the outside of the doll machine.

It was a very precise strike, and the huge raccoon fell precisely into the hole at the exit.

Bending down to pick up the raccoon doll, Wang Ling felt a sense of accomplishment.

Sure enough, it was better not to use magic when it came to catching a doll machine!

Wang Ling tore off the note tied to the raccoon's tail. In fact, the note was a voucher that could be exchanged for a box of crispy noodle snacks at a designated shop.

This was also the main reason why Wang Ling had chosen to catch a doll machine in the first place.

If it hadn't been for the fact that this was a business owned by Lotus Sun's family, he wouldn't have been able to do things in such a high-profile manner. He even wanted to directly empty the row of raccoons in the doll machine.

After tearing off the labels, Wang Ling stuffed the raccoons into Lotus Sun's arms.

The girl was pleasantly surprised. "Wang Ling, you want to give them to me?"

"Mm." Wang Ling nodded.

His goal was only the reward notes at the back. Since he had already achieved his goal, the value of the dolls themselves no longer existed.

It had to be known that as a platinum member of crispy noodle snacks'flagship store, Wang Ling couldn't exchange more than a thousand raccoon dolls with just his spending points!

In the end, the value of this doll couldn't compare to crispy noodle snacks.

"Thank you! I'll keep it well!"The girl's face was brimming with joy, and when she thought about it carefully, it seemed that this was the first time Wang Ling had given her a gift.

In front of the screen, the corners of Jiang Xiaoche's eyes twitched as he watched.

He felt that his eldest miss was completely rotten!

In the end, whether it was this doll-catching machine or this raccoon doll, weren't they all under Huaguo Water Curtain Group?!

Even if this kid wanted to offer something, he couldn't do it this way!

Jiang Xiaoche was just about to complain to Sun Yiyuan when Grandpa Sun looked at the screen and actually burst into tears. Jiang Xiaoche was so scared that he held back his desire to complain.

Grandpa Sun wiped his tears with a handkerchief. "Hey! "I've never seen my Rong Rong so happy before! "Not only is this kid skilled at catching dolls, but he also knows how to please girls! "He even wants to give this doll that he spent so much effort to catch to my good granddaughter. He's quite like this old man back in the day..."

Jiang Xiaoche was completely speechless.

This was the second time Jiang Xiaoche had seen grandfather sun look like this other than the day Lotus Sun had been born.

He didn't like Wang Ling, but he didn't dare openly disagree with grandfather Sun.

"Brother Jiang, they're heading to the coin bulldozer now." At that moment, the technician in charge of the operation replied to the latest situation.

"The old rules are to increase the difficulty. Change all the coins in the bulldozer to the lightest ones," Jiang Xiaoche ordered.

He was very familiar with this video game equipment, so he naturally knew how to tamper with it.

As long as he used those light and thin coins, and then raised the slope of the drop, it would be very easy for the game coins to be stacked together, and they wouldn't fall off no matter how hard he tried.

"Classmate Wang Ling, this machine is so fun!"When Lotus Sun usually went to the video game city, this was almost a must-play machine for her, and the exhilaration of using game coins to win big was like pushing a gold coin machine, it was very difficult to experience on other devices.

Jiang Xiaoche himself thought that he had tampered with it and that he would be able to stop Wang Ling.

Staring at this machine, Wang Ling knew in his heart that this machine had also been tampered with.

He put his hand on the glass cover in a fit of pique and gently smashed it, and the game coins inside instantly fell like a waterfall, pouring out of the exit in an unending stream

Lotus Sun estimated the number of game coins at around three hundred.

In the command center, Jiang Xiaoche yelled, "This is a sabotage machine! It's cheating!"

"Why are you yelling so loudly?! Then go find the property manager!"

Grandfather Sun rolled his eyes at the side and stopped Jiang Xiaoche from speaking.

Then, the expression on the old man's face quickly changed. He looked at Wang Ling on the screen with a kind expression and was very satisfied, he couldn't stop praising Wang Ling. "This young man isn't bad. Not only does he know how to please girls, he also knows how to manage money!"

Jiang Xiaoche:"..."God knows how to manage money!

Chapter 1218 The More They Watched, The More Delighted They Became

Wang Ling and Lotus Sun had basically experienced all the equipment in the three-story video game hall.

The gopher machine had been modified by Jiang Xiaoche. After the machine was turned on, the Gopher's head kept shrinking back and forth like a ghost video. Holding a small hammer in his hand, Wang Ling unexpectedly kept up with the Gopher's shrinking speed, it was the highest ever recorded in the history of the whack-a-mole machine.

"This... how can a man's hand move up and down so fast? This isn't scientific!"Jiang Xiaoche was flustered and exasperated.

"This child's hand speed is just like mine back then!"

••

"Why is it that even though I deliberately shrunk the frame of the shooting machine, he can still make a shot?!"

"Amazing! Amazing!"! This was probably the legendary condensed version of shooting on Earth. Through the extremely short distance acceleration of gravity, the power of the falling basketball was greatly increased, thus achieving the goal of shooting the ball into the basket when the basket was not paying attention!"

••

"Master, Wake Up! The machine in the medic's boxing room seems to have been broken! This machine is very expensive!"

"This machine has been beaten up by so many people; it's normal for it to be in disrepair for a long time!"! The young man might have only made one last stab; this not only proved that he was lucky, but he was also clearly very manly! He had the style of this old man back then... when dealing with those infirmary doctors who were looking for trouble, this was the way to teach them a lesson!"

"Old Master..."

"Enough, stop it! A man is aboveboard and aboveboard, and you secretly do things behind his back, but he still makes it through the difficult times. What's wrong with you here? Why are you

pretending to be pitiful?"Grandfather Sun looked at Wang Ling, the more he looked at Wang Ling,

the more he found him cute and liked him.

Jiang Xiaoche:"???"

••

It was already seven o'clock in the evening when he said goodbye to Lotus Sun and returned home.

Wang Ling hadn't expected that it would take him so long to play a video game.

But it wasn't completely fruitless.

At the very least, Wang Ling had gained a lot of points from the video game hall.

Throughout the afternoon, he had been ranked first on various equipment lists.

Wang Ling could exchange these points for snacks at any of the similar video game halls in Songhai city.

There were quite a number of chain stores in this arcade, and there were all over Songhai city. There was one on Student Street next to No. 60 High School, and Wang Ling planned to take a look after school this week.

Wang Ling knew that it was a little high-profile for him to be ranked first in the arcade, which wasn't in line with his style, but there was nothing he could do about it.

People always had things they couldn't control.

Especially when Wang Ling knew that points could be exchanged for snacks, he was instantly intoxicated!

However, Wang Ling didn't leave his real name on the arcade's leaderboard. He had given himself an alias: a Gan..

What Wang Ling had never expected was that.

His nickname "A Gan" would actually become a legend in the arcade in a few days...

••

On Wednesday, November 25th, it was finally Wang Ling's turn to go to school normally.

After two days of adjustment, the others were clearly in a much better state of mind, but Wang Ling still looked dead tired.

"Wang Ling, you don't look very well?"

"I'm fine..." Wang Ling shook his head.

There was no other reason, it was mainly because he had been tired yesterday.

He had followed mother Wang and father Wang's map and used the fastest speed possible to explore the entire earth. Using his ability to purify himself, he had basically eliminated the new influenza virus that had been prevalent recently.

Not only that, Wang Ling had also predicted that one day in the future, some people in the cultivation world would become curious about something outside the universe and over-exploit unknown ores from other planets in an attempt to bring them back to Earth for research, as a result, these viruses hidden in cosmic ores would be unsealed by accident

Thus, Wang Ling made another trip outside Earth and purified the hundreds of nearby Milky Way systems.

By the time he rushed back to Earth, it was already morning.

He directly changed into his school uniform and ran to class seamlessly, not even having time to rest.

But Wang Ling's ability to adjust was also very strong. All he needed to do was sit down and calm down for a dozen minutes or so, and he would be full of vitality again.

Fortunately, it was still time for morning self-study, so there was enough time for Wang Ling to rest.

As for studying, although teacher Pan had collated and distributed videos of their classes during their two days off, Wang Ling didn't even watch them for a second.

Even watching videos at twice the speed was a waste of time.

For Wang Ling, the quickest way to learn was to use his "Quantum wave speed reading technique.".

The first class on Wednesday was history class. Old Antique walked into the classroom and wanted Lotus Sun to help pass down the review outline, but only then did he realize that Lotus Sun's seat was empty.

"Has student Lotus Sun recovered yet?" Old Antique asked.

"It seems like she's still under observation," little peanut replied, raising his hand. "Still under observation..." old antique frowned. He had actually examined Lotus Sun's injuries before, but they weren't that serious. His instincts told old antique that Huaguo water curtain group had probably been worried about something, which was why they had kept Lotus Sun in the hospital. On the surface, it was an observation, but in reality, it was to protect her. After all, Lotus Sun had recruited shadow stream killers before, and this time, she had made a name for herself in the big battle with Yi Zhiyang in the national competition, so there was indeed a chance that she would arouse some jealousy, she would strike again when lotus sun was "Injured.". But the problem was that there hadn't been much activity in the world of killers lately. Old Antique was puzzled. Ever since he and Daoist Taotie had gotten back together, under their unified deployment, there hadn't been any more trouble in the world of Killers. Now, the entire world of professional killers was about to become a professional team for eliminating criminals and exposing fakes! Even helping an old lady cross the road was being fought over! So... maybe there was another reason? Putting this question aside for the time being, old antique decided to go to class first.

He picked a brand-new chalk head from the podium, turned back to his fat body, and wrote down

today's lesson on the blackboard.

Wang Ling was actually familiar with these four words. "Ghost Axe Spirit Mother." Old Antique played with the chalk head in his hand as he proudly introduced these four words on the blackboard. "Does anyone know who Ghost Axe Spirit Mother Is? If you do, the teacher can reward you with spicy sticks." As soon as he said this, the whole class fell silent. According to the normal class procedure, old antique started to call for people to answer. "Hero Guo, do you know?" To be honest, dopey Guo was really stumped by this question. When he saw old antique write these four words, he was about to text his uncle for help. Hero Guo: "Teacher... I don't know." "Then, Gu Shunzhi, do you know?" "Teacher, I don't know either..."Gu Shunzhi shook his head. "Wang Ling?" "…" At that moment, Wang Ling really wanted to answer the four words "It's my mother".

But someone had to believe him!

Chapter 1219 Old Antique's First Misstep In Gossiping

What kind of experience was it to listen to the teacher tell his mother's story in class?

Wang Ling had a feeling that this history lesson would be very magical..

There were actually quite a few people who knew Ghost Axe Spirit Mother's true identity at the scene. A few people from God domain all knew, but they were just pretending to be confused.

Sometimes being confused wasn't a bad thing. People were alive, and sometimes they would be a little confused when they should be, so they wouldn't have so many worries.

Seeing that Wang Ling couldn't answer, old antique nodded his head in satisfaction.

He had long expected this to happen, and his face was full of joy. In fact, ever since the first semester at No. 60 High School, Old Antique had been looking for an opportunity to talk about his master, "Ghost Axe Spirit Mother." It was a pity that there had never been a suitable starting point.

But now, after the national competition, he had finally found one.

"It seems that none of you know who this ghost axe spirit mother is, so today, let's talk about this ghost axe spirit mother." A proud expression appeared on old antique's face, the reason was that he had a deep respect for this name.

So although old antique loved popularizing "Gossip" in his history class, Wang Ling wasn't worried at all that the content of this class would go astray.

The object of comparison was his master, and the content was definitely extremely positive!

"Fellow students, in our previous class, we were demoted to the story of two epic-level killers, Peerless itinerant and Daoist Taotie, who created the killer rankings. In fact, this ghost axe spirit mother is related to these two people."

Old Antique turned to the class and said, "Ghost-axe spirit mother is the ancestor of the world of assassins! Whether it's peerless beauty or Taotie, they're both her disciples!"

When he said this, the whole class went into an uproar!

Wang Ling and a few people from God realm also opened their mouths wide and pretended to be very surprised.

As expected, the class atmosphere started to become lively as old antique spoke.

"Why did you name her? Has anyone ever seen Ghost Axe Spirit Mother? If she's a spirit mother, she should be a woman, right?"

"No one has ever seen ghost axe spirit mother. Not even her two disciples know about her. As for why she named herself, I think it's probably because she labeled herself as ghost axe because of her superb assassination techniques. "As for whether spirit mother refers to her gender, I'm not very sure," said Old Antique.

"..."

Hearing this, Wang Ling sighed in his heart.

In fact, there was a hint in this ghost axe spirit mother. As far as he knew, mother Wang had already decided on his name before she had given birth to him. If she had given birth to a male ball, she would have called him Wang Ling, and if she had given birth to a female ball, she would have called him Wang Ling.

So the second half of the name "Spirit mother" meant "Ling (Ling) mother"...

"Why did teacher suddenly mention this person today?"

At that moment, someone in the class raised a crucial question.

"Ghost Axe Spirit Mother has always been low-key and has never revealed herself. The major killers in the world of Assassins have joined forces to set up the Spirit Mother Foundation, which specializes in crowdfunding to find out where the spirit mother is. "Although no cultivator currently knows where the spirit mother is, there is still a large amount of evidence that the spirit mother has returned to the world of martial arts... for example, there are traces of the spirit mother appearing in this national competition."

"The Ghost Axe Spirit Mother appeared in the national competition?"The entire class was shocked once again.

This time, even Wang Ling was dumbfounded.

His mother was clearly raising a baby at home... When had she gone to the national competition?

Could it be that fake ghost axe spirit mother that Jiang Yingyue had mentioned earlier?

"In this national competition, a mysterious mastermind has caused a large number of once-dead dark net fugitives to be temporarily resurrected. Huaxiu alliance has sent a large number of cultivators to stop this... and among those resurrected is dark ancestor Xie sanxiao, who shocked the whole world back then!"

"Is it that dark ancestor, Xie Sanxiao?" Hao Guo couldn't help sweating when he heard this name. He had accidentally seen this name when he was looking through the information in the library, so he was very curious, master of Dopey decided to climb over the wall to see if there were more information on the Internet... in the end, what dark ancestor Xie Sanxiao had done back then made him not eat for several days.

This was an absolutely cruel and cruel person, so evil that it was beyond the comprehension of a normal person.

"It seems that some of you know what kind of character this person is..."old antique said, his brows furrowed as well. "If Xie Sanxiao had really come back to life at that time, he would have immediately launched a revenge campaign against the whole world. There's no doubt about it."

"Teacher, what happened after that?"

"Mm... a large amount of factual evidence shows that evil three smiles had already been killed.". "I also saw pictures of his corpse through some channels, but because of the confidentiality rules, it can't be made public to students," old antique said. "According to my judgment, evil three smiles died under a very brilliant assassination technique."

When old antique said this, a few people in God's domain also began to discuss in their independent mental space.

Zhenyuan: "Wang Zhen, didn't you go to the Stalactite Cave? Didn't you see evil Sanxiao?"

Wang Zhen: "No! I really didn't do it! Little Silver, loopy toad, and I almost leveled the whole way after defeating Li Huanran!"

Zhenyuan: "Then how did evil Sanxiao Die??? Could it have been Senior Ling?"

"No." Wang Ling vetoed it.

He had been busy playing with Wang Ying at the time, so he had no idea how Xie Sanxiao had died. When he had returned from the universe, Wang Zhen had taken care of almost everything, and it had really been a no-brainer.

Wang Ying was probably the only one who knew the answer to this.

Wang Ling looked down at his own shadow.

Wang Ying shuddered at the sight. "Back then, I was so focused on fighting you that I couldn't care less about Xie Sanxiao..."

Wang Ling was speechless."..."

Wasn't this Xie Sanxiao F * * King resurrected by you?

"I've done a lot of research, and Xie Sanxiao is indeed the strongest member of the Dark Net in my opinion. But this person is too suspicious. I wanted to feed him frozen dumplings to activate his shadow path, but this person pretended to swallow the dumplings and then spat them out behind his back, causing his fighting strength to drop sharply..." Wang Ying couldn't help grumbling. "If he had obediently activated shadow path, how could he have been killed so easily?!"

Wang Ling:"..."

At that moment, in the classroom, old Antique spoke again. "According to the evidence I saw, there were a total of 862 fatal stab wounds on Xie Sanxiao's body when he was found. It was an

assassination that was completed at an extremely fast rate in one second... the depth of each wound was the same, and it was so precise that it made one's hair stand on end."

Old antique sighed. "No one other than the first ancestor of the world of assassins, the ghost axe spirit mother, could accomplish such an assassination!"

Wang Ling:"..."

Chapter 1220 Old Antique's Conjecture (Thanks To "Mysterious Guest KK"For Joining The Alliance")

She had stabbed 862 times in one second. It would have been difficult for a top-tier expert to achieve such hand speed, but the problem was... Although mother Wang was known as the "Ghost Axe Spirit Mother," this was only the pseudonym she had used in the past, the real mother Wang was just an ordinary person.

If mother Wang was asked to write a resume, the resume must be like this: "Wang Youlan, female, lives in the East Huang Road area, married. She follows the life of a housewife every day. She sleeps at 10 o'clock every night, doesn't smoke, and only has a shallow taste of alcohol. Before going to bed, she must drink a cup of warm milk, then do 20 minutes of eye exercises, and go to bed until dawn. "She's an ordinary woman at the body refining stage who will never leave her stress and fatigue the next day."

His thoughts returned to old antique's classroom. This time, Wang Ling felt that old antique's thinking had completely gone astray. He had been too stubborn in believing that the legendary "Ghost Axe Spirit Mother" was a top-notch expert, that had caused him to be blinded at this moment.

But the identity of the person who had killed evil three smile remained a mystery.

Grenade-throwing senior immortal had been investigating clues about the fake ghost axe spirit mother recently, and Wang Ling felt that he might be able to get some answers from there.

On the podium, old antique was still rambling on endlessly, and Wang Ling felt that he had completely lost his mind in class today. But it wasn't that Wang Ling couldn't understand it. It hadn't been easy for him to think that he had found some clues about his master whom he had never met before, and it was indeed hard to suppress his eagerness to share his joy with everyone.

Wang Ling couldn't stop old antique from continuing..

"Students, it goes without saying that ghost axe spirit mother is powerful. Who is that evil three smile? He was in the limelight back then, and at his peak, even that old devil might not be his match. But it was this kind of person who received his second life and was sent back to the afterlife by Ghost Axe Spirit mother before he could become a demon..."

Old Antique pushed up his old-fashioned glasses, he said, "Although teacher really wants to know what this ghost axe spirit mother really looks like, if you're interested, you might be able to find the answer in the video game hall."

Wang Ling:"???"

"I don't know if there are any students who like playing video games, but if they do, I'm sure they'll find an expert gamer named Ah Gan on the leaderboards soon."

"…"

"This person has broken multiple game records in a single day, especially the whack-a-mole machine. His hand speed can be said to be unprecedented... it's on par with Ghost Axe Spirit Mother's record of 862 stabs per second. If teacher's guess is correct, this person is ghost axe spirit mother herself!"

At this point, Wang Ling was suddenly at a loss for words.

Old Antique's guess... had completely gone off track!!!!

At this time, old antique's mention of "Gan" had also stirred up a heated discussion in the class.

"Video Game Hall?"

"Gan? So it's him..."Super Chen was in awe. "This person is very strong! He even broke my shooting record!"

"Who's Gan? which Gan? Sweet Gan?"

"It's not that Ah Gan who ah Gan is talking about! It's dry and dry! Clean and dry! Dry crispy noodles!" Speaking up to this point, Super Chen's pupils suddenly constricted slightly as he looked at Wang Ling. A few seconds later, he shifted his gaze away from Wang Ling again.. Although Super Chen didn't place his suspicions on himself in the end. But sometimes, it had to be said. Wang Ling really had the urge to kill Super Chen.. No one in class knew the truth about ghost axe spirit mother except for Wang Ling and a few people from God realm. Old Antique was talking cheerfully, while most of the people in the class were just listening to the fun. After the class ended, old antique was in a great mood. Not long after he returned to his desk and sat down, a summoning talisman in the principal's office turned into a flash of light and flew over from afar. This flash of light exploded in front of his eyes, it turned into specks of powder, looking especially dazzling. Principal Chen's call? Old Antique immediately stood up. In the principal's office, principal Chen looked very serious. Logically speaking, he should be the happiest person to see No. 60 High School win a complete victory in this national competition.

However, it was clearly not normal for him to have such an expression.

"Old Chen, what's with that constipated expression of yours?"Old Antique didn't stand on ceremony. He took a seat on the mahogany chair at the side and poured himself a cup of tea. As No. 60 High's teaching backbone, he didn't need to be so formal in front of the principal.

Principal Chen took a deep breath and expressed his distress. "Yi Zhiyang's injuries are more serious than I imagined."

"Is he that kid from the god of Swords Academy?"

Old Antique raised his eyebrows. This was General Yi's foster son, so even if he was injured, the medical resources wouldn't be bad.

"The physical injuries can naturally be healed, but the psychological ones are a bit more difficult." Principal Chen sighed. He turned the magic ball on the desk, and Yi Zhiyang's image was projected into the void, he was wrapped up like a mummy.

"I've already used the best treatment method. I'll take off this bandage tomorrow, and I'll be a whole new person. But..."as he said this..., principal Chen twisted the angle of the image again, zooming in on the part of Yi Zhiyang's eye.

In an instant, old antique understood what had happened.

The youth's sharp and arrogant gaze that had been on the field had disappeared, and he now looked a little dull.

"He's... autistic?" Old Antique was instantly stunned,

"It's even more serious than autism."

President Chen said, "According to President Qi's judgment, what Yi Zhiyang is suffering from is a type of psychological trauma caused by stress, and it's also known as the invasion of pseudo-mental demons."

The so-called invasion of pseudo-mental demons meant that it wouldn't happen in the short term, but as time passed, the affected people's minds would be slowly devoured, and they would eventually completely fail, it could even lead to blackening... and the longest incubation period was even a few years.

Since it was impossible to determine the extent of the mental demon invasion at each stage, it was impossible to intervene so roughly in psychotherapy as in the case of the mental demon invasion. Otherwise, it would have the opposite effect.

The intervention was too shallow and couldn't be eradicated.

If the intervention was too deep, the illness might be cured and the person would become a fool.

So, this was even more troublesome than the real invasion of mental demons.

"President Qi, have you seen it?"

"President Qi's ability to intervene is too strong, so it's actually not appropriate for president Qi to do it himself. In the end, we're partly responsible for what happened to Yi Zhiyang."

Speaking up to this point, President Chen spoke of the difficulties they were currently facing. "The best treatment plan currently given by the psychologists is that they hope we can convince Lotus Sun to have another match with Yi Zhiyang and then play a fake match."

"This... Huaguo water curtain group can agree to this?" Old Antique was shocked.

"So I'm here to find you to think of a solution!" Principal Chen said helplessly.

On one side was No. 60 High's investor and the school board, while on the other side was General Yi's divinity of Swords Academy..

No matter who it was between the two, principal Chen didn't want to offend them.