

Daily Life 1221

Chapter 1221 Old Antique Negotiates With Principal Chen

On the surface, General Yi had already retired, but in reality, he still held a certain amount of power. Back when principal Chen was a seven-star student, General Yi had been his teacher in swordsmanship. On one side was his teacher who had done him a favor, and on the other was the father of No. 60 High's biggest benefactor. How should he balance the two, putting principal Chen in a dilemma.

Helpless, principal Chen had no choice but to call old antique over. Of all the teachers in the school, Old Antique was a steady and responsible person, and he had always been one of principal Chen's most trusted people. If he were to step down from this position in a hundred years, principal Chen even had the intention of letting old antique take over as the next principal.

"Old Wang, what do you think we should do about this..."

"Sun Yiyuan is a businessman. He might agree to this, but he might put forward some conditions." Old Antique lowered his head in thought. It was very difficult for old antique to guess what kind of conditions he would have. Huaguo water curtain group was as rich as a country, and Old Man Sun, who was in a high position, had almost gotten everything he wanted in his life.

It was really hard to predict what a person like him needed.

"You have a point." Principal Chen agreed with old antique's point of view.

"No one is a stranger. Even Mr. Sun must have something he wants but can't get."

Old Antique said in a deep voice, "Not everything can be bought with money."

Principal Chen pondered for a moment, then stood up from his seat and tidied up his clothes. "In that case, I'll have to trouble you to come with me."

"I still have classes this afternoon."

“Find someone to replace me, or just say that you’re sick. It’s very normal for those teachers in our school’s sports team to get sick every few days.”

“When do we set off?”

“Now!”

..

In Songhai city, the afternoon weather suddenly darkened. The sky was covered with black clouds, and the light and brightness of the entire world seemed to be obscured, in the storm, principal Chen and Old Antique took No. 60 High’s principal’s car to the Huaguo Water Curtain Group building.

“It’s so rare to see such weather. It’s like the end of the world.”Principal Chen turned his gaze out the window. The rain had fallen so heavily that the car’s windshield wasn’t working at all, and the driver could only activate the psionic barrier to keep the rain out.

The psionic barrier was suitable for such extreme weather and could also prevent car accidents, but the drawback was that it consumed a lot of gas after it was activated. In order to save money on gas, principal Chen usually didn’t allow it when he went out.

“Remember to turn it off when the rain subsides later,”principal Chen said to the driver.

“Mm...”the driver nodded helplessly.

“You’re being too stingy.”Old antique laughed.

“There’s nothing we can do about it. You’ll know when you’re in this position. We only have so much money in total. We still have to save it. We can’t waste it.”

..

In the Huaguo Water Curtain Group building, grandfather Sun was appreciating a few calligraphy treasures on his desk. The fun of the poor was in money, while the fun of the rich was in literature

and art. These calligraphy treasures were all created by the famous modern calligrapher, Situ, the full name of the ten-perfect ten-perfect landscape painting was ten in total!

Grandfather Sun had paid a huge price to buy three of these ten calligraphy treasures from other collectors. Standing on the side, Jiang Xiaoche couldn't help sighing in his heart. He felt that Wang Ling liked to eat crispy noodle snacks, and his personality was a bit like his grandfather's.

Looking at the time, Jiang Xiaoche still decided to remind him. "Old Master, it's said that he's already on his way."

"I knew that Chen Tianxiang wouldn't be able to hold himself back and come looking for me." Sun Yiyuan smiled faintly as if he had everything under control. In Songhai City, Huaguo water curtain group had spies everywhere, even the slightest movement was within their grasp. The uncle sitting at No. 60 high school's entrance with the pancake and fruit was actually a member of Huaguo Water Curtain Group.

"Are you really going to help Yi Zhiyang?"

"That little guy is indeed quite pitiful. After being beaten up by Rongrong for a few rounds, she became autistic. Rongrong's attacks were indeed a little too heavy. "Didn't I immediately ask you to send someone to deliver the tonic after this incident, so as not to let others talk about it. "We have already taken responsibility for the physical injuries. "If there's a problem in the mind, it's not right to blame it on us."

When Sun Yiyuan said this, Jiang Xiaoche nodded like a chicken pecking at rice. "Master is right."

Some of the children nowadays were indeed mentally weak. Perhaps it was because of the inferiority complex caused by the differences in their family environment, or perhaps it was because their parents had spoiled them too much. They would die if they were wronged.

Obviously, Yi Zhiyang's current situation had something to do with General Yi's education in the end.

"This Yi Zhiyang could be said to be unrivalled in the world ever since he was young, and he also received the true teachings of General Yi. Ever since he was young, he has never lost a single match..." Jiang Xiaoche said.

“It’s not a good thing to be too smooth sailing. When Rongrong was growing up, I deliberately arranged for many golden core stage experts to pretend to be foundation establishment stage experts to fight with her, so that she would lose several times.”

“Master is wise...”Jiang Xiaoche knew about this.

These people were sent to fight with the young miss, and at the same time, they had to ensure that they could not hurt the young miss during the fight. The pay for a fight was extremely high, comparable to his one year’s salary!

However, Jiang Xiaoche still did not understand what was going on with Yi Zhiyang. “Master, I have a question.”

“Go ahead.”

“Since you can disguise yourself, why don’t you let the others disguise themselves as miss and fight with Yi Zhiyang?”

“That’s the most troublesome part,”Sun Yiyuan said. “When that little guy fought with Rong Rong, he used the limitless sword qi. It’s said that those who fought with the limitless sword Qi would have a special smell on their bodies. Only the user of the limitless sword Qi could smell it. “The transformation technique can’t deceive that little guy.”

Hearing this, Jiang Xiaoche instantly understood.

He sighed in his heart that his master had a thorough view of things. To be able to sit on the main seat of the consortium and build Huaguo Water Curtain Group so well, he really couldn’t sit on this position without some skill.

Moreover, Jiang Xiaoche knew that his master’s cultivation was actually very profound, but he had never shown it in front of outsiders. Even Jiang Xiaoche, who had assisted him for so many years, had never seen grandfather Sun make a move.

A few minutes later, Jiang Xiaoche saw a hint from the building’s security team.

“Master, they have arrived. They are downstairs,”Jiang Xiaoche said.

“Invite them up.”

Sun Yiyuan waved his hand. He didn't even raise his eyes and continued to stare at the few paintings on his desk.

On the other side, Jiang Xiaoche was about to arrange the work when Old Master Sun suddenly stopped him. “Wait.”

“What else does old master want?”

“I've seen enough of these paintings. Take them out and find someone to copy a few of them and send them to me.”

“Who do you want to give them to?”

“Those few people again. Keep it a secret.”

“Yes, Old Master.”

Chapter 1222 Grandfather Sun's Conditions

Principal Chen and old antique had been waiting for a long time on the reception sofa on the first floor.

At the bottom of the building, Jiang Xiaoche personally went downstairs to welcome them in an exquisite suit. He had a very professional smile on his face. “Sorry for the wait. The chairman wants to speak with you upstairs.”

“Okay.” Principal Chen nodded.

The two of them had just stood up, Jiang Xiaoche praised them with a fake smile. “I've long heard of principal Chen and teacher Wang's reputations. It's my honor to meet you today.” “Xiaoche grew up under the nurturing of Huaguo Water Curtain Group. He went through a closed-door management study and didn't have the opportunity to experience life at school. It's really a pity.”

“Then Secretary Jiang, you’re Welcome to come to No. 60 high school to experience life at any time,” principal Chen heard him and casually greeted him.

“Sure, sure, sure.” Jiang Xiaoche led the two of them to the elevator with a smile.

It was old antique’s first time seeing Jiang Xiaoche, and he felt that this greasy-haired boy gave off a strong social aura.

To be honest, he didn’t like him very much.

If a cultivator’s aura was too strong, it would have an impact on one’s realm. Based on old antique’s experience in the cultivation world, he had his own set of rules for judging people and observing their expressions. Therefore, he didn’t have a very good impression of Jiang Xiaoche.

As a secretary, the most important thing was to be able to do things quietly, and big things would happen sooner or later with a glib tongue.

Old antique shook his head secretly. He didn’t directly expose this point, nor could he tell Grandpa Sun why he had to keep such a person by his side. Sun Yi was able to make the enterprise so prosperous., guan Ren’s ability might not be weaker than his. Perhaps Jiang Xiaoche was also his chess piece.

The elevator quickly rose to the highest point of the building. Under Jiang Xiaoche’s lead, principal Chen and old antique passed through the long corridor leading to the office. On both sides of the corridor were calligraphic works by famous artists, seeing this, principal Chen was secretly amazed... this was Huaguo water curtain group’s strength after all. Any one of the paintings in this corridor could be renovated two or three times by No. 60 High School.

In the spacious office, grandfather Sun was sitting on a spacious sofa, fiddling with the tea set on the table, and had already poured three cups. As soon as principal Chen and old antique were led in, Jiang Xiaoche consciously stood to one side, then gently left the office, closed the door, and skillfully stood guard at the door.

“Mr. Sun has predicted everything. Looks like he already knows the purpose of our trip.” Principal Chen saw this scene, he knew that his and old antique’s uninvited visit this time had been completely controlled by the white-haired but heroic old man in front of him.

He had long heard that Huaguo Water Curtain Group had spies all over the world, and that their intelligence network was even on par with Zhan Zong's, especially in Songhai city.

This time, President Chen and old antique had thoroughly experienced this power.

"There's no need to be so formal between us. Let's sit down and talk. Teacher Wang, you don't have to be too formal. You're one of the most trusted people around Tianxiang," Grandpa Sun said with a smile, he then pushed the tea that had been brewed on the table in front of the two of them. "In school, I'm very grateful to teacher Wang for taking such good care of Rongrong."

"Mr. Sun, you're too kind. It's just my duty as a teacher."

Old antique smiled. As soon as he picked up the tea, Grandpa Sun's next question immediately froze him.

"I wonder if teacher Wang's junior brother is okay?"

When he said this, Sun Yiyuan's face didn't change in the slightest. He still had a kind smile on his face, but there was a chill that could pierce through bones.

"Teacher Wang has a junior brother?" Principal Chen was surprised; even he didn't know about this.

Old Antique thought that his identity and his junior brother Daoist Taotie's matter had been well hidden, and it could be said that it was flawless. He hadn't expected to be humiliated in front of old master sun today.

But it was clear that the other party didn't intend to directly expose him, and instead indirectly put him down.

"Of... Of course..." old antique was helpless, and could only continue. "It's a junior brother I haven't contacted in many years. He's also a teacher, and he's currently working at another school."

"Zu Kang, that's not good enough. Our No. 60 High School is in need of talent, wouldn't it be nice for you to directly recommend him to our school?" Principal Chen was instantly displeased.

“His teaching is very ordinary, but actually...”

“You’ve always had high standards and high requirements. In your eyes, ordinary people are already excellent enough.”

“Hehe, we can talk about this later. I believe teacher Wang didn’t hide it on purpose. I’m afraid his junior brother’s teaching quality is indeed not high.” Grandfather Sun smoothed things over, that trademark kind smile was now completely hidden in old antique’s eyes.

Old Antique looked at Sun Yiyuan from the corner of his eye through the steam coming out of the Teacup. He felt that this person was extremely dangerous and unfathomable.

“Tianxiang, you’re here for Yi Zhiyang this time, right?” Grandpa Sun asked directly.

“As expected, nothing can escape Mr. Sun’s eyes.” Principal Chen was noncommittal.

“I also know the advice given by the psychologist. It’s nothing more than asking our Rongrong to play another fake match with him and deliberately lose to him.”

“Mr. Sun, don’t worry. The match is a pseudo-public one. We will arrange all the people in it properly and the scene of the match will not be leaked. It will also not affect the shares of Huaguo Water Curtain Group...”

“That’s not what I’m worried about.” “However, fighting a fake competition will eventually affect the Sun family’s reputation,” grandfather Sun said. “Moreover, this little guy is General Yi’s foster son. Even if we’re going to fight a fake competition to treat this little guy’s psychological problems, shouldn’t that sword Saint Come to me personally?”

“The ten generals are busy with official business... Mr. Sun should understand...”

“I don’t care if it’s the ten generals or the ketchup. Since we’re asking for help, we should have an attitude. However, since you’re personally coming this time, Tian Xiang, it’s not like I can’t Give You Face.”

Old antique laughed to himself. After going around in circles for a long time, everything was as he had imagined... This Old Fox was indeed starting to make conditions!

“Mr. Sun, please speak. As long as it’s not too excessive, we can discuss it.”Principal Chen was a little nervous; he didn’t know what Sun Yiyuan really wanted.

“To tell you the truth, for some reasons, our Rong Rong might need to take a break from school for a period of time. During this period, I’ll invite the best teachers to teach her.”

At this point, grandfather Sun couldn’t help but sigh, even his voice began to tremble. “But you also know that the feelings that our Rong Rong has accumulated for her schoolmates and teachers during this half semester are hard to part with. “Her parents died early. As her grandfather, I can’t bear to let Rong Rong bear the pain of this separation...”

“Then Mr. Sun Means...”principal Chen seemed to have understood a little when he heard this.

“I hope that the students of your school’s elite class can take turns to come to our Sun family’s villa to accompany my Rongrong in class. I will give a high compensation to the students who accompany her!”

“Compensation... compensation?”

“Material compensation, as well as spiritual compensation. As long as my sun family can do it, we can provide whatever you want,”grandfather Sun said. “I have already written the rotation list of accompanying students!”

“This... can I take a look first?”Principal Chen wiped off his sweat.

“Of course.”Sun Yiyuan took out the list he had prepared beforehand from his pocket.

Principal Chen and Old Antique took the list and looked at it.

On the duty roster, as expected, grandfather Sun had already made detailed plans.

Designated student to accompany students on Monday: Wang Ling.

Designated student to accompany students on Tuesday: Wang Ling.

Wednesday, Wang Ling..

Friday..

Again, Wang Ling.

Principal Chen and Old Antique:”...”what happened to the rotation?

Chapter 1223 The Boss Of The World Of Assassins

During class that day, Wang Ling stared blankly at the blackboard with his head in his hands, his eyelids twitching non-stop, even when he went to the bathroom and looked in the mirror, he could see that there was evil between his eyebrows, a dark cloud over his head, and a sense of impending death... it wasn't until the end of the afternoon that his eyelids stopped twitching abnormally.

Sun Yiyuan's negotiations with principal Chen and old antique ended on bad terms.

Principal Chen couldn't agree to old master Sun's conditions because he couldn't make the decision on behalf of Wang Ling.

Paying to accompany a student was a bit of a class privilege. The Sun family was well-off, so wouldn't it affect a child's self-esteem to use money to find a student whose family background was inferior to the Sun family to accompany them?

Although grades were important in teaching and educating students at No. 60 high school, Chen Tianxiang actually paid more attention to the psychological development of the children

To be honest, he felt that grandfather Sun's behavior was a bit excessive. If he had only suggested that the teachers at No. 60 high school take time off to tutor them, he felt that this was still acceptable. Moreover, tutoring was still tutoring, and the teachers who went to tutor them couldn't charge them a single cent, otherwise this matter would become sour.

On the way back, the air pressure in the private car was very low. Old antique stared out the window, his voice as calm as when he had left. “Is this really good?”

Principal Chen deftly took out a cigarette from the inside pocket of his shirt, used his index finger and thumb to quickly warm it up, and took a deep breath, there was a bitter smile on his face. "I have my own bottom line. Teaching and educating people. If even I, the principal, don't have rules, how can I lead the teachers and children under me?"

"I understand." Old antique nodded.

But after this trip, he and principal Chen could be sure that even if the negotiations didn't come to a conclusion, the Sun family wouldn't lose a single cent on the investment in No. 60 high school's school construction. With the Sun family's small financial resources, they wouldn't be so stingy as to take back their promise just because of such a small matter.

For businessmen, breaking a promise was a big taboo.

"Do you think Mr. Sun is the kind of person who would make unreasonable demands?" After a moment of silence in the car, old antique suddenly asked.

Principal Chen frowned. "It seems that you've noticed it as well."

"The Sun family is in trouble?"

"It should be a big trouble." Principal Chen nodded. "For Sun Yiyuan to be in such a hurry to seek treatment, this trouble must have a lot to do with Lotus Sun."

"Mm, but I have one more question."

"Go ahead."

"How Strong is Sun Yiyuan exactly?"

"Above me, he's on the same level as the ten generals."

"On the same level as the ten generals?" Old Antique was astonished.

No wonder grandfather sun had looked so confident in that sword saint just now.

So this was the answer.

..

On the other side, Wang Ling was sitting cross-legged on his bed barefoot, trying to figure out the reason for his eyelid twitching wildly in the afternoon. Then, his mind was filled with grandfather Sun's kind-looking face, which had a smile that hid a knife.

Sure Enough... the day before yesterday's visit to Lotus Sun still had the butterfly effect, causing trouble to start coming one after the other. But Wang Ling had already used his king's eye to check on Lotus Sun, and there was nothing strange about her body, and she hadn't been cursed in any way, so he didn't really understand why grandfather Sun was so nervous.

Some World Warlocks had heard it before, but if they took it too seriously, they would often be the ones who would get hurt.

However, the older generation seemed to have a little bit of superstition in them. This superstition used to be reflected in all sorts of unrealistic folk remedies, but now it was reflected in all sorts of extravagant health articles in his circle of friends.

Lotus Sun was grandfather Sun's only granddaughter, so it was understandable that the old man doted on Wang Ling so much. Wang Ling had once felt this kind of generational doting from grandfather Wang.

Even in his old age, grandfather Wang still remembered to bring him fruit to eat and pedal his tricycle slowly from the village to the entrance of the villa. This incident had given Wang Ling a great shock at the time, he felt that he would never forget it for the rest of his life.

..

Tonight, it was father Wang who was cooking.

It was less than a month away from the due date, and mother Wang needed to take care of the baby more quietly, so father Wang obediently took over the household chores, including washing and cleaning, and even cooking.

But the problem was that father Wang had never cooked before..

Thus, the night before, mother Wang had personally come to Wang Ling for a heart-to-heart talk. She didn't have any other requests except to ask him to help enlighten the kitchen utensils in the house and try not to discourage father Wang from cooking.

Wang Ling was an obedient child, so he would naturally act according to mother Wang's wishes.

So Tonight, father Wang's dishes were indeed very good-looking, but they were all made with the effect of "Legendary kitchen utensils."With these cooking utensils in hand, even someone who didn't know how to cook would be able to cook, the dishes would be like a female streamer adding a beauty filter.

Sour shredded potatoes, spicy boiled fish, grandma's braised pork, steamed gluten balls, mixed vegetables..

"It's not bad!"Mother Wang picked up her chopsticks with a blissful smile on her face.

"Oh my God, are you serious? This is my first time cooking here, and I just followed the steps in the video. I didn't expect to be so talented."Father Wang was also very shocked by his own cooking skills.

At this moment, Wang Ling looked again at the pots, pans, spoons, and shovels that he had enchanted... according to Wang Tong's feedback, the durability of these cooking utensils had already dropped to 1/99..

As Wang Ling ate dishes that were almost the same as those made in restaurants, he couldn't help sighing in his heart. It was a good thing that Father Wang had become an online writer later on; otherwise, he would definitely have been a good seedling to make a nuclear bomb... he had only cooked one meal, and all the cooking utensils that he had personally enchanted had almost been scrapped, it could be seen just how astonishing father Wang's destructive power was.

Father Wang had the habit of turning on the TV and listening to the news when he ate.

As soon as he switched to Zhenyang Channel 1, the dignified and well-dressed female anchor suddenly received an urgent document from the side. The female anchor's expression was calm and composed, it showed her extremely high professional standards. "We interrupt this broadcast with an urgent piece of news."

"Songhai city has just cracked a fake killer crime, and the criminal suspect, KE, is currently being urgently interrogated at Songhai first prison. "It is reported that KE has planned a number of professional assassination crimes, and has been posing as the head of the world of assassins to launch challenges everywhere, illegally earning high challenge fees..."

Mother Wang looked at the news and was extremely surprised. "These days, when did zhenyang station speak up for the world of assassins..."

Father Wang smiled. "Darling, you don't understand. I heard that ever since shadow stream was taken down, the world of assassins has gone from good to good, and in the past few months, they've worked with the cultivation police department to solve a lot of cases."

Mother Wang clicked her tongue. "This boss of the world of assassins is really weird!"

Wang Ling:"..."

This boss, it's You!

Chapter 1224 The Person Pretending To Be The Ghost Axe Spirit Mother

After dinner, Wang Ling and Zhan Zong verified that the criminal mentioned by the Zhenyang broadcaster was actually the person who had been pretending to be mother Wang to act as the "Ghost Axe Spirit Mother."

This person's full name was Keron Duncan, and he was a blond-haired blue-eyed foreign cultivator. Grenade-throwing senior immortal sent Wang Ling a photo to take a look. This person was thin, and didn't seem like Wang Ling's stereotypical impression of western cultivators.

Of course, Wang Ling also admitted that he seemed a little rigid in this regard, but from what he knew, western cultivators did indeed have certain requirements for bodybuilding.

When the international cultivators' Union held a meeting, western cultivators could tell from the size of the muscles on their bodies. In contrast, eastern cultivators paid more attention to the beauty of their bones, because cultivating their muscles would naturally grow, but they could use spells to condense the muscles so that they wouldn't look so exaggerated.

Thus, in comparison, the cultural differences between the east and the West could be seen in the "Muscles"-- one was reserved and reserved, while the other was wild and passionate. But it couldn't be ruled out that a small number of eastern and western cultivators would be influenced by each other's culture and choose the other's path.

"Brother Ling, he wasn't like this in the past." After grenade-throwing senior immortal sent Keorn's current photo, he also sent a photo of Keorn's ID. In the ID photo, Keorn looked exactly as Wang Ling had initially thought, he indeed looked like a muscular man.

But appearance wasn't the key; it was the id itself.

Wang Ling was surprised to find out that this Keorn was actually from SBP!

"SBP, what is this?" Loopy toad was puzzled.

Grenade-throwing senior immortal said on the phone, "It's an investigative organization that stands side by side with the SCP Foundation. The SCP is dedicated to investigating all kinds of unproven cultivation secrets, magic treasures, or mutated Spirit Beasts. And the SBP is like a detective investigative organization that is under the umbrella of the international cultivators' Union. It's just that the things they investigate are based on evidence, so they must have other motives for visiting Huaxiu this time. They are now sending out the possibility of Keoen engaging in espionage."

Wang Ling gently stroked his chin; he felt that this Keoen might have some unspeakable secrets on him.

"According to the clues we have so far, Keron has been in Huaxiu for a long time in order to investigate something. In order to thoroughly confirm his identity as a local cultivator, he changed his appearance and disguised himself as an easterner. He even pretended to be ghost axe spirit mother to swindle funds for activities and investigations."

"Is this SBP so stingy? They don't even pay?"

“It’s very obvious that Keorn doesn’t plan to take this risk. Once he’s caught, he’ll be sent back.” Grenade-throwing senior immortal was actually a little puzzled when he said this.

From what he knew so far, Keorn hadn’t actually done anything bad while pretending to be ghost axe spirit mother. The people he had killed were basically all wanted criminals, including dark ancestor Xie sanxiao, who had died in the Stalactite Cave before coming back to life. He had also died at Keorn’s hands.

This person was also very powerful.

If it hadn’t been for grenade-throwing’s superior combat strength, it would have been impossible for him to find any clues in such a short period of time and take down Keron.

“Did he say anything?” Loopy toad asked.

“Not a single word at the moment. Furthermore, a powerful forbidden spell had been planted on him, and he would die if he said even half a word. Forcefully breaking it would also trigger the effect of the forbidden spell. “So I called Brother Ling this time to ask if he has any good ideas,” grenade-throwing senior immortal said over the phone, he said.

Although his realm was high now, there were all kinds of forbidden spells in the cultivation world. In addition, grenade-throwing senior immortal wasn’t particularly proficient in spells to begin with, so he was currently stuck in this predicament.

Grenade-throwing actually didn’t want to trouble Wang Ling if he could, but the problem was that SBP was a bit crafty; even violent demolition would endanger their lives, which was a bit difficult to deal with.

And Wang Ling definitely had a way.

But Wang Ling still needed to wait and see what this forbidden spell was before he could be sure.

..

So that night, loopy toad received Wang Ling's instructions and went to Songhai city's first prison on Wang Ling's behalf. The two guards at the prison gate saw the fluorescent green-furred dog appear in the night sky, they immediately opened the sluice gate and let it through.

"It's quite famous in the war sect now, and this feeling of being revered makes loopy toad feel at ease. It feels like it has found the sense of social status it had when it was a demon king in the demon world."

Inside the prison, grenade-throwing senior immortal stood guard at the gate. When he saw loopy toad appear, he immediately went forward to welcome it. "Brother Ling didn't come?" Although he was grinning, it was obvious that loopy toad had a hint of disappointment in his tone.

Loopy toad didn't even raise its head as it walked in. "Little Lord Ling still has homework to finish, so he doesn't have to do these trivial things himself."

"It's not a little..."

"The two monsters haven't completely mastered the new question. Little Lord Ling needs to do it once first."

This was a very good reason, and grenade-throwing senior immortal was actually unable to refute it for a moment.

As expected of Brother Ling! Even if the sky fell, it wouldn't stop him from finishing his homework!

After a moment of silence, grenade-throwing senior immortal said, "But if brother Ling doesn't come, who else can undo this forbidden spell?"

"I can." With that, loopy toad spat out a glass bottle. Grenade-throwing senior immortal saw that there was a floating eyeball inside... although it had already been taken out..., grenade-throwing senior immortal still recognized it at a glance as Wang Ling's dead fish eye.

"Little Master Ling asked me to bring an eyeball; it's enough to remove the forbidden spell."

“As expected of Brother Ling...”grenade-throwing senior immortal held the glass bottle reverently and couldn’t help praising it.

“Don’t do anything strange to the glass bottle. Although this eyeball has been removed, Little Master Ling still has feelings for it.”

“Brother Dog, you’ve filtered it. How could a person like me do anything strange to brother Ling’s eyeball? The only person in this world who can do strange things is brother Ling’s brother.”

Loopy toad chuckled, thinking to itself that this crow laughing pig black was also extremely interesting.

..

A man and a dog came to the interrogation room. Ke'en was wearing a spirit lock and eating a box lunch provided by Warden Liang. Because of the forbidden spell, Warden Liang knew that it would be useless even if he asked, so he might as well let Ke'en eat something first, in case this foreigner found an excuse to shirk after breaking the spell.

It had to be known that their prison’s attitude toward prisoners had always been good.

It was just that Warden Liang hadn’t expected Keorn to have such an astonishing appetite. He had already eaten more than 120 crispy chicken leg meals.

The empty box piled up into a small hill next to Keorn

“This SBP is too stingy; it doesn’t even pay for meals. Look at how hungry this child is.”

When loopy toad arrived, it was stunned by what it saw. “This guy is on par with that Bighorn Horse.”

“Little Silver’s appetite has been decreasing lately, and he says he wants to lose weight. He doesn’t even order takeout anymore,”grenade-throwing senior immortal said. “He eats meat to grow his body, but his wings haven’t grown at all; he can’t even fly anymore.”

”...”

“Keron.” At this moment, loopy toad stared at the blue-eyed young man in the interrogation room who was pulling rice.

The moment the young man looked up, grenade-throwing senior immortal removed the Cork from the glass bottle, and Wang Ling’s King’s eye directly turned into a ray of light and flashed in front of Keoen!

Buzz! The king’s eye color started to turn white and give off a holy light!

The entire interrogation room was instantly enveloped in a dazzling light!

“As expected of Brother Ling...”

“This is the effect of eye cleansing, which can purify all curses. It’s still considered a normal ability. Previously, the Lord’s eye had the effect of pregnancy eyes, but this ability was removed by the Lord.”

“Pregnancy eyes?”

“It means that whoever you stare at will get pregnant.”

After saying this, loopy toad was helpless.

It felt that Wang Ling was still very prescient.

If he really had the ability to “Pregnancy eyes,” and if there were a few more little Wang Ling in this world for no reason... This Earth would probably explode!

Chapter 1225 Why Was Ku Xuan So Short

At this time, the international cultivator alliance’s SBP organization was holding a secret meeting. Seven Black Shadows appeared on the meeting table. These were the SBP’s initiators, they could make decisions together and decide the organization’s next action plan by voting.

In order to ensure the fairness of the vote, from the day the SBP organization was established, the identities of the seven people chosen by the alliance as the emissaries were all hidden. None of them knew each other's identities, thus eliminating the possibility of internal collusion.

As a very famous investigative organization under the Alliance, the coordinates of dark ancestor Xie sanxiao, who had shocked the world back then, had been calculated by these seven people.

Unfortunately, because of a major mistake, they had been a little late in their final calculation and hadn't been able to capture the dark ancestor alive.

In the end, Xie Sanxiao died of arrogance and overconfidence, because he couldn't withstand the psionic power poured into his body by the heaven vein main valve... and in order to preserve the reputation of the organization, the seven messengers of SBP finally agreed to promote a hero, and this hero was Odd Zhuo's ancestor: Zuo Butong.

"I, judge, have invited everyone here this time to say something." The Black Shadow in the center of the seven seats made a sharp and comical sound. Everyone's voices had been processed, and it was impossible to tell whether they were male or female.

Since they did not know each other's names, they could only call each other by code names.

The seats in each meeting were fixed. The person who spoke and sat in seat number 4 called himself judge.

"Is something wrong?" The person in seat number 1 spoke. His or her code name was Moon, which was a very feminine code name. However, this did not mean that the person in seat number 1 was a woman.

"Keron Duncan has been discovered." The judge's voice sounded particularly serious, causing the points in the arena to suddenly become tense.

"Keron was sent to Huaxiu nation 20 years ago and has been flawless for many years. Why was he discovered?" Everyone was puzzled.

In order to let Keron better integrate into the other side, they even cut off all contact with Keron and placed all their faith in Keron, they hoped that he could investigate the whole story and eventually return to the foundation.

“It’s because of the warlord, right?” Number two star said. Everyone did not know what the origin of “Star” was, but this person was like his code name, as if he had the prophetic ability of an astrologer. He could often obtain more information than others.

“That’s right.” Judge nodded. “Originally, Keorn’s method of disguising himself as the ancestor of the world of assassins, the ghost axe spirit mother, to obtain funds was indeed flawless. However, during a recent operation, he exposed himself. “A strange person with a strange resurrection spell appeared in Huaxiu Nation. This person resurrected evil three smiles...”

“I see.”

At this moment, the Sun on the third position sighed. “Back then, Keorn was just one step away from annihilating this dark ancestor’s man.”

“This matter should also be our mistake. We didn’t consider such an unexpected situation. Keorn lost his mind. He stabbed this dark ancestor 862 times in a second, killing him on the spot.” Judge said, “He made up for his regret, but at the same time, he also exposed his whereabouts. In the end, the war ancestor found an opportunity.”

At this point in the discussion, the Black Shadow on the seventh spot suddenly flashed and then disappeared on the spot.

“The Fool, is he gone again?”

“Forget it, he always does this.”

“Is the signal at home bad?”

“God knows what he’s doing.”

The trial was already used to the fool’s frequent departures. Immediately, the trial turned its gaze to the tank in position 5 and the fate in position 6. “Gentlemen, what do you think?”

The tank's voice was as steady and rough as a code name. "I'm not worried about Keron leaking the secret at all. He's always kept his mouth shut. "And he doesn't have the guts to tell the secret either. The seven of us have cast seven forbidden spells on him. "Once the forbidden spell is cast, it will implicate everyone in his family. "He should know very well what the consequences will be if he tells."

Fate remained silent. Although he/she was present, it did not make a difference whether he/she was present or not. However, Fate had never missed a meeting and would often point out some important matters at the critical moment.

The rest of them waited for a moment. Seeing that fate still had no intention of speaking, the presiding judge cleared his throat, he continued with the following discussion. "Just as tank said, I also believe that Keorn will not tell anyone about this. "The seven-layered forbidden spell that we set up together is something that no one in the world can break. "What happened 20 years ago was a decision we made. For the sake of the foundation... Everyone, please continue to stand firm."

..

The guards at Songhai City's first prison were on both sides, and the security was extremely tight.

This was on a scale no less than when the old devil had first entered prison. In order to prevent any accidents from happening, Warden Liang had arranged a doll-like assembly outside, a total of no less than fifty patrol teams of ten people were patrolling around the prison.

Grenade-throwing senior immortal judged that Keron had a big secret that no one knew about.

SBP had cast multiple forbidden spells on this person, and once this secret was made public, the whole family would die... This level of threat was often proportional to the importance of the secret behind it.

Twenty years ago, Keron had already been undercover in Huaxiu nation to carry out a secret investigation on a certain matter. The foundation had painstakingly and secretly buried this person in Huaxiu nation for a purpose, which couldn't help but raise suspicions.

"Mr. Keorn, even if you're not willing to say anything now, we can still arrest you for the crime of espionage. "We'll lock you up here for a hundred years, two hundred years, together with the three most famous people in our prison... they're currently lacking one person. I've searched for a long time, but I still haven't found a suitable person to lock in."Warden Liang spoke through the

microphone, through the glass wall, he was conversing with Keron. He was paying close attention to Keron's expression, observing his micro-expressions.

Enticing a confession was a set of laws that Warden Liang was very familiar with. However, this set of laws was completely ineffective on Keron.

He had received professional training from SBP, and his qualities were very high. Even though he had been removed from the forbidden spell, he still refused to say anything. No matter what Warden Liang asked, his expression didn't change in the slightest.

Turning off the conversation button, Warden Liang looked at grenade-throwing senior immortal, who was standing to the side, and felt rather helpless. "What should we do, senior immortal... ordinary interrogations seem to be ineffective against him."

"Everyone has the most fragile thing in their hearts, and no one is invulnerable."

Grenade-throwing senior immortal looked at the young man in front of him through the glass. "If he doesn't want to say, maybe we can start with him. Does Warden Liang know where Kerosn used to live?"

"We're still investigating; there's only a rough area," Warden Liang said.

"It's fine, Brother Dog happens to be here as well. Let him track the area, and we should be able to find Kerosn's residence very soon."

The two of them hit it off.

Grenade-throwing senior immortal was just about to take loopy toad out to investigate.

But at that moment, Warden Liang suddenly received an urgent report. A stream of light exploded in front of his eyes, forming a string of characters that reflected in his eyes.

This was a message from the internal department of Songhai City's local Huaxiu Alliance.

"How could this be..." Warden Liang stared at the contents with a face full of disbelief.

“What’s going on?”

“The local Huaxiu alliance in Songhai city has asked us to release people.”

“Release... People?”

Grenade-throwing Senior Immortal and loopy toad were both stunned.

Chapter 1226 Why Was Ku Xuan So Long (Two In One)

Release Him? Why did he ask to be released?

Warden Liang and grenade-throwing senior immortal both felt that this was extremely strange. Tonight, the news of Keorn impersonating the Ghost Axe Spirit mother had been broadcast to the whole country on True Yang channel as an emergency news. The battle sect had Huaxiu General Union as their backer, and grenade-throwing senior immortal had found the General Union to arrange the evening news in order to announce that this matter would soon be taken over by the General Union, just like the other branches.

But now, a mere branch actually dared to obstruct them; this was simply inconceivable.

“How interesting. Wasn’t our operation ordered by the General Union?” Grenade-throwing senior immortal asked.

“The General Union’s process is complicated, and the relevant documents haven’t been approved yet... although fighting ancestor is under the General Union’s banner, in fact, he doesn’t have the authority to enforce the law.” Warden Liang slapped the table. “This branch is very close to us, so it can be said that it beat us to the punch. “Although I don’t know who ordered it, it’s in accordance with the rules and procedures.”

When Warden Liang said this, grenade-throwing senior immortal felt that this matter was starting to get interesting. Knowing that the General Alliance was about to take over, a branch alliance actually jumped out to stop them in advance.

“A branch alliance’s Alliance head doesn’t have the guts; someone must have ordered it.”

“Who is the alliance head of a sub-alliance in Songhai City?”

“He Erman.”

“Why does it sound like a foreigner’s name?”

“He’s an overseas Chinese to begin with, and he was only transferred to the Huaxiu Alliance branch in Songhai City this year as the alliance head of a sub-alliance.”

Warden Liang displayed the message talisman he had just received, which had the twin steel seals of the Huaxiu Alliance branch in Songhai City and the Alliance head, he Erman, on it. There was absolutely no mistaking it.

“What level is the head of the Alliance?”Loopy toad asked.

“His strength is about the same as that of the presidents of the major cultivation academies. The strong ones have half a foot in the true immortal realm, but most of them are at the itinerant immortal realm, and basically have no hope of breaking through in their lifetime.”

Loopy toad couldn’t help laughing when it heard this. So he was just an itinerant immortal, after all, the author was already writing about true immortals as if they were cabbages!

However, Warden Liang still sounded worried about this matter. “Judging from the attitude in this letter, there must be someone behind he erman; otherwise, he wouldn’t have the courage as a joint chief.”

“What do you think?”

“Right now, this joint chief he Erman is completely on the opposite side of us. Even if he is removed from his position and imprisoned, he will still do his best to organize the capture of Keorn. It seems that the secret that Keorn has is very likely to have touched some big shot’s cake. “And in Huaxiu nation, there are very few people who have this kind of power...”warden Liang frowned deeply.

The fact that the war sect wasn't a law enforcement organization was a crucial issue. If grenade-throwing senior immortal and the Songhai City branch of the Office of strategic deception clashed at this time, the winner in the end would also be the branch.

Moreover, the overall strength of the branch wasn't weak. There were twenty groups under a branch of the Office of strategic deception, and the weakest among them was at the nascent soul stage. The Office of strategic deception had just been established. It seemed to have a lot of people, but the number of elite soldiers was very small. The disciples under it were all at the foundation establishment stage and the Golden Core Stage. If there was really a conflict., even if there were a few big shots overseeing the situation, it would be a self-destructive act.

A higher-ranking official could crush a person to death. If a bright sect dared to fight with the law enforcement department, they could find a reason to kill them in all aspects at any time! In this era of peace, the fights between sects would no longer be the same as before. If they did not like each other, they would ask a few groups of disciples to fight in front of the mountain gate.

Trade Wars, information wars, and public opinion wars... These were all ways to crush their opponents.

If the battle sect attacked now and the other sects added fuel to the fire, public opinion would definitely be at an overwhelming disadvantage.

A tall tree attracts the wind; there were too many sects that wanted to suppress the war sect now.

Warden Liang even suspected that this might be a trap for the war sect.

Grenade-throwing Senior Immortal's war sect had been in the limelight in all aspects these days. Even if they were affiliated with Huaxiu Alliance's General Alliance, how could there be room for two tigers in this mountain?

The complexity of this matter was already a little beyond Warden Liang's imagination. "I'm sorry, Senior Immortal, there's already an order from the sub-alliance for this matter. I Can't disobey my superior's orders either. Unless there's a notice from the General Alliance, I can't continue to detain Ke'ao en..."

"I understand."

Grenade-throwing senior immortal frowned. “Then how long can warden Liang detain him for at most?”

Warden Liang was silent for a moment before replying, “The order says immediate release, but if we include the process, I can keep him for at most another hour.”

“Then I’ll have to trouble you, Warden Liang.”

The two cupped their fists and saluted each other.

Grenade-throwing senior immortal then quickly left the prison with loopy toad.

As soon as the man and dog left, Warden Liang immediately gave an order to the jailer on the side. “Go, bring me that 999-question prison satisfaction questionnaire.”

“Warden, you really want to help him...”

“Help him? I’m just fulfilling the target given to me by my superior.”. This was also a mission given by the head of the department. It was said that the major prisons had to satisfy the human rights of the prisoners while they were in custody before conducting an investigation. “I’m just following orders,” Warden Liang said, he left without looking back. He already felt that this matter was very troublesome.

Now, he needed to find someone to sort out his thoughts. Whenever he felt bored, as long as he discussed with this person, his mood would immediately become comfortable.

Returning to the Warden’s office, Warden Liang picked up the Coffee Cup on the table and took a SIP before directly connecting to the office of the General Administration of 100 schools with his messaging ball. “Hello, this is old Liang from Songhai first prison. Help me connect to your director Zhuo’s inside line.”

Although he had already gotten off work at this time, he knew very well that Odd Zhuo, a workaholic who had thrown his head and spilled his blood in the workplace, was definitely still sticking to his post.

At this moment, Warden Liang was stroking the messaging ball as he looked out the window.

His instincts told him that a huge earthquake was about to happen in Huaxiu nation... and even the entire world

..

When grenade-throwing senior immortal and loopy toad left the prison, the man and the dog could clearly sense that the atmosphere was a little off, especially when grenade-throwing senior immortal had used the WARSECT messaging order specially issued by Huaxiu Alliance to contact the headquarters, that strange feeling instantly welled up in grenade-throwing senior immortal's heart.

No one responded to him at the headquarters, and neither did they hang up or pick up the call.

This was definitely an abnormal signal.

"No one picked up?" Loopy toad could also sense that something wasn't quite right about this matter. From the news broadcast of Keorn being caught on true central television, then to grenade-throwing senior immortal personally accompanying Warden Liang to hear the case., then to Songhai City branch asking to release the person, the entire process took less than six hours.

Within six hours, a pair of invisible hands that blotted out the sky and covered the Sun had already set up a plan behind the scenes and manipulated everything..

Who could this person be?

"Do you have an answer?"

"Without concrete evidence, I can't suspect anyone. And there's more than one person with this kind of power. Right now, we need to figure out what the other party is hiding, and what secret Keorn is hiding."

"Don't worry about Keorn. I've already planted a mark on him; he won't be able to escape," loopy toad said.

Grenade-throwing senior immortal nodded. “Then now, we’ll split up. I’ll take the nearest immortal ship to the General Alliance to look for someone. You Go and contact brother Odd Zhuo first, and take him with you to gather some more people.”

“Aren’t you going to look for My Little Master Ling?”

“Isn’t brother Ling still doing his homework... Let’s settle this first. We don’t dare disturb brother Ling while he’s doing his homework.”

”...”

..

Odd Zhuo sat in his office and felt a little unsettled. He looked out the window at the peaceful night, and for a moment, it was as if he could see dark clouds rolling. After rubbing his eyes, the dark clouds that had disturbed the peace disappeared in front of his eyes like an illusion.

Ten minutes ago, he had received an internal call from Warden Liang’s messaging ball. Old Liang hadn’t left him much; they had only talked about the newly detained prisoner, Keron.

Old Liang was one of the few good friends he could confide in at work. Although their jobs were very different, they would usually confide in each other about any troublesome matters they encountered.

His tone was as calm as usual, and he didn’t show the slightest hint of panic. “Yo! Brother Zhuo! Did you see that Keorn Duncan News?”

“Not only did I see it, I also heard some news.”Odd Zhuo’s tone was the same as usual. He knew that most likely Warden Liang had come to find him to discuss some gossip about prisoners, but because the prisoner he had caught this time, Keron, was also related to his master to a certain extent, Odd Zhuo had especially learned some information through the office of Strategic Deception’s internal channels.

“I heard that this person is from the SBP foundation. He came to Huaxiu nation 20 years ago and has been traveling all over the country to carry out secret investigations. He even pretended to be the ancestor of the world of assassins, the ghost axe spirit mother, to earn money for his activities. He’s really a weirdo.”Odd Zhuo tried hard to recall the information he had seen, so far, so much

information had been provided on the war sect's side, and the information was almost updated in real time.

While discussing Keorn with Warden Liang, Odd Zhuo had specially browsed through the information in the war sect's secret intelligence database and found that there was no latest update.

He immediately knew the purpose of Old Liang's call.

It was probably because the interrogation hadn't gone well and he wanted to find him to vent.

"You know quite a bit, brother Zhuo! But this is a bit unusual. Keorn is different from all the prisoners I've received before..."

"The three mahjong players in Songhai prison are all weirdos. Is there anyone more out of line than the three of them?"

"Xi Ba! Brother Zhuo! I'm not joking!" Warden Liang almost roared as he spoke, and this sudden sternness gave Odd Zhuo a fright.

But soon, he received an apology from Warden Liang. "I've apologized to you, Brother Zhuo. I was a little too excited..."

"It's okay, Brother Liang. I understand. If you have any difficulties, you can tell me. Maybe I can help." Compared to the previous times when they had discussed weirdos, odd Zhuo finally felt that this time was special.

Old Liang had always been a calm and bold person. That Roar just now wasn't so much excitement as it was bolstering his courage. Now Odd Zhuo was starting to wonder how a foreign cultivator could make old liang lose his composure like this.

"You and I don't work in the same unit, but based on my experience, it's better for Brother Zhuo not to interfere in this prisoner's case..." perhaps even he himself hadn't noticed when Warden Liang spoke, his voice was a little shaky.

Odd Zhuo didn't want the atmosphere to become more solemn, he could only continue to chat with him in a teasing tone. "I have a lot of work here, Brother Liang, are you afraid that I'll interfere and

take credit for it again? Don't worry, Brother Liang, I, Odd Zhuo, promise you that I won't do anything about this."

On the other end of the communication ball, Warden Liang's voice clearly fell silent.

At this point, the call was cut off.

At the same time, Odd Zhuo also fell into a long silence.

Old Liang's call was very strange.

Usually, he almost never deliberately added some auxiliary words in his sentences, such as "Xi Ba" or other vulgar words.

Although the two of them didn't work together in the same unit, they usually chatted a lot, and there was always a special tacit understanding between them.

Odd Zhuo started to replay the recording of the message ball and carefully read every word Old Liang had said to him. He felt that there might be hints Old Liang had given him.

Taking out his notebook, Odd Zhuo recorded every word Old Liang had just said to him.

"Yo! Brother Zhuo..."

"You know quite a bit, brother Zhuo..."

"Xi Ba! Brother Zhuo!"

"I apologize to you, Little Brother Zhuo."

"You and I don't work together in the same unit..."

When these words were arranged together, Odd Zhuo really found some clues at the beginning of the sentence. When these words were put together to form a homonym, what they formed was: I Have Something for you..

Old Liang left something for him?

Odd Zhuo felt a little confused, but at the same time felt that it was a little comical, because this code was really too lame.

But as long as it worked, even if it was lame.

If it wasn't for the fact that he usually chatted with old Liang a lot and knew old Liang's habit of using words and making sentences, he really wouldn't have been able to tell what it meant.

According to the content of the call, Old Liang probably had something to leave for him.

He waited anxiously in the Office for a moment, and a stream of light flashed past Odd Zhuo's face outside the window!

He recognized at a glance that this was old Liang's exclusive flying sword! The infinite sword!

If someone was stabbed by the infinite sword, heavy chains would immediately grow out of the wound like grass and firmly lock the enemy in place!

But there seemed to be something very strange on this flying sword; it seemed to be a bundle..

Odd Zhuo reacted quickly and turned his body to grab the flying sword that was speeding over.

The instant he received the sword, the bundle on the hilt rolled down, and blood instantly gushed out of the bundle and soaked the entire ground..

Odd Zhuo looked at the scene in disbelief. He forcefully restrained his trembling body and used the infinite sword in his hand to push the bundle away.

Inside was Old Liang's head.

At the same time, a few people in Azure uniforms barged into Odd Zhuo's office at the same time.

The person in the lead was the team leader of the Huaxiu Alliance branch team in Songhai City. He stared at Odd Zhuo and Warden Liang's head on the ground, he sneered. "Director Zhuo, the evidence is conclusive that you killed Warden Liang. Now we officially arrest you in the name of the branch team!"

Chapter 1227 The Third Force

This was how the game between mighty figures worked. They were like Giants who had landed from the coast, wantonly trampling on the calm sand, completely ignoring the lives of the small shrimps under the sand,

odd Zhuo had been caught, and this meticulously planned scheme had been officially exposed.

"Whose instructions did you get?" To the surprise of the leader of the first group, Odd Zhuo didn't resist in the slightest and put on the spirit binding lock very obediently.

"Director Zhuo, you can only blame yourself for being too nosy. We're just following orders; you have no right to know who gave the orders." The group leader's expression was indifferent as he waved his hand and ordered the others to take Odd Zhuo away.

"Group leader, Odd Zhuo didn't resist at all. Is there a trap?"

"There can't be a trap." The group leader shook his head confidently. "The spirit lock can restrain all spirit energy. If this odd Zhuo is just a doppelganger, the moment he puts on the handcuffs, the doppelganger will automatically disintegrate."

At that moment, in a van controlled by loopy toad in its human form outside the general administration building of 100 schools in Songhai City, Odd Zhuo let out a long sigh of relief. "As expected of Shifu, you actually anticipated this scene..."

The person who had been cuffed was a "Real clone" that Wang Ling had long-distance customized for Odd Zhuo. Like crispy noodles dao monarch, Odd Zhuo's real clone also had spirit intelligence and was completely no different from a real person.

How could a mere spirit binding lock break such a high-level Heavenly Dao clone spell.

But even though Odd Zhuo had been saved by Wang Ling, he still had lingering fear in his heart.

Because Warden Liang was really dead.

Although Odd Zhuo hadn't seen it with his own eyes, the memories of the "Real clone" were shared. When he saw Warden Liang's head roll down beside his feet, it was as if he had experienced the heartache himself.

"Don't worry too much. After everything is over, Little Master Ling will find a way. But in this situation, someone has to die to make the whole thing more real. We have to make the mastermind believe that he's following his plan step by step so that we have a chance to catch him." Loopy toad drove the car skillfully, it quickly left the scene with Odd Zhuo.

He had learned his skills from Wei Zhi when he had been running drugs in the game, so he didn't have a driver's license yet. But now, loopy toad couldn't care so much about Odd Zhuo saving him.

"I understand, I completely trust Shifu. It's just that this is too sudden. What secret does this Quinn have that's worth that person doing this?" In the passenger seat, Odd Zhuo was puzzled.

"Maybe the answer is here." Loopy toad casually tossed odd zhuo a brocade bag.

This was actually the last message Warden Liang had left for Odd Zhuo.

In order to send this message out, Warden Liang had launched several spirit swords. He knew that the message he had left might be intercepted, so he had used the infinite sword he had personally worn as bait, he also prepared another spirit sword to deliver the information to loopy toad.

After opening the brocade pouch, Odd Zhuo found a strange list.

"Information on the SBP Foundation's list? Why does Old Liang have it?"

"Yes. I've seen it before, but I don't understand what it means."

Odd Zhuo scrutinized the list carefully. There were seven numbers on the list, which corresponded to seven tarot cards: Moon, Star, Sun, judgement, Chariot, fate, and the fool.

“It seems that Huaxiu Alliance has long noticed the SBP foundation’s matter, but internal opinions on this foundation aren’t unified, which is why today’s matter happened. And this KEROSN may be the key to everything...” Odd Zhuo stared at the list, he said. All of this was just his guess; so far, there wasn’t any evidence.

Moreover, the message that Warden Liang had left for him was too obscure. The only thing he could read from this message was that the SBP Foundation might be backed by the seven leaders who represented the seven tarot cards.

But who these seven people were, everything was still a mystery.

“Where are we going now?”

“To Wei Zhi’s house, we have to gather our people first. Senior Immortal is already on his way to Jinghua City. He wants to go to the main alliance to see what’s going on.”

“Won’t he be intercepted?”

“Senior immortal just replied to me with a new message. He said that a mysterious person helped him change his new identity and smoothly passed the security check at the naval yard.”

Mysterious person..

Odd Zhuo stroked his chin and muttered in his heart.

“This means that there are two forces fighting behind this.”

“No, there are three.”

Loopy toad said, “We are the Third Force.”

..

After successfully arriving at Wei Zhi's cadre apartment, the first thing Odd Zhuo did was turn on the news channel. After skimming through it, he found that the report of his arrest hadn't been released yet, and he heaved a slight sigh of relief.

"The news of your arrest is also a chess piece for them; they won't release it unless it's absolutely necessary," Wang Zhen said.

Loopy toad and Odd Zhuo had already gotten a rough idea of what had happened while they were still on the road.

At that moment, Wang Zhen, Liu Qingyi, Gu Shunzhi, Zhenyuan, Li Huanran, and Wei Zhi were all here.

Loopy toad carefully observed them and found no trace of Jiang Yingyue. "Where's the ancestor of Shadow Stream?"

"She's in the bathroom," Liu Qingyi replied. "She's been like this ever since the news of Keorn was reported. It doesn't feel good to be lied to by a big shot dressed in women's clothing. I actually quite understand..."

"..."

After skipping over the topic of Jiang Yingyue, Odd Zhuo felt that his mind was still foggy. "I don't understand why they want to capture me."

"You and war sect are very close to each other, probably to keep war sect at bay. It's just that they didn't expect that the real you had already been saved by us."

Everyone sat on the carpet with their legs crossed in a circle as they started to analyze the situation in front of them.

"There are at least two forces fighting in the dark within Huaxiu Alliance... but I keep feeling like there's something missing," Odd Zhuo said. "Even if Keron is from the SBP foundation, he's still

just a foreigner. In theory, there's no conflict of interest involved. Huaxiu alliance has no reason to protect him."

"We'll talk about this later. Let's analyze the information warden Liang left behind first." Gu Shunzhi also felt that this matter seemed a little interesting, and when Odd Zhuo revealed the seven tarot card identities left behind by Warden Liang., gu Shunzhi felt that the whole thing had become even more interesting.

"What are you laughing at?"

"Right now, we may be the only few forces in the chaos on paper. The others don't know each other's identities behind the scenes. Don't you think that this is a bit like playing werewolf kill?"

Gu Shunzhi said, "If these seven cards represent the seven people behind the SBP foundation, then why do they call each other by their code names? Does this mean that they don't know each other's identities?"

"You mean..." everyone looked at Gu Shunzhi with a half-understanding look.

"The way to break out of this situation is actually very simple. We just need to find one of these seven people and then jump to their identities. At that time, all the things hidden in the deep water will surface."

Chapter 1228 Behind The Gate Of The Void

After listening to Gu Shunzhi's analysis, everyone present nodded in agreement. After all, a person of order was a person of order. It seemed that there was a reason why Gu Shunzhi was chosen by the heavenly axiom. With just a few words, he was able to unravel the mystery. This might be the experience that the person of order had accumulated from years of intervening in the conflicts between various races in the universe and being in charge of mediating.

However, it was clear that these current inferences weren't enough to deduce the identity of the person behind the scenes.

"If we want to disguise ourselves as one of them and jump in, then we have to at least confirm the identity of one of these seven identity cards..." Wang Zhen crossed his arms as he stared at the list on the ground, he felt that he had no clue. Although the cultivation civilization on Earth was far less advanced than that in God domain, Wang Zhen felt that he had come to the right place to train while trapped on Earth by Heavenly Dao this time.

Where there were people, there would be disputes. There were no fewer disputes on earth than in God Domain. Although Wang Zhen had felt a little wronged when he had first been trapped here, after getting used to life here., he had even begun to enjoy life on Earth.

Studying with Ling Zhenren was indeed a very happy thing.

“What did Ling Zhenren Say?”Wang Zhen asked at this moment.

“Little master is still doing his homework...”at this point, loopy toad couldn’t help glancing at Wang Zhen, Gu Shunzhi, and the other people from God’s domain. “Speaking of which, have you all finished your homework?”

“No.”Wang Zhen shook his head.

Loopy toad: “Then why are you all so calm...”

At this moment, Wang Zhen glanced at Gu Shunzhi. “Old Gu hired someone at No. 60 high school to send us the answers to all the assignments on time at 22 o’clock every day through a nail. Just copy them.”

Loopy toad took a deep breath and couldn’t help furrowing its brows. This learning attitude was really terrible!

But it wasn’t that he couldn’t understand it... this cultural knowledge on earth was very easy for these big shots from God Domain. With Gu Shunzhi’s IQ, he might even develop a solution that hadn’t been developed on Earth yet, if they had answered the questions according to their habitual thinking, they might have exposed their true identity.

So in this situation, Gu Shunzhi chose to hire someone to do his homework and copy it himself. Copying homework was the easiest thing to do... Gu Shunzhi had learned this trick from Super Chen and dopey Guo, the two old foxes who worked in the morning and stole homework after arriving on Earth.

Of course, only Gu Shunzhi could hire someone to do this. He was an orderly, and his salary was set by the heavens. Wang Zhen and Liu Qingyi also benefited from it. After experiencing the baptism of "Poverty," these two had become very sensitive to all kinds of expenses.

If they didn't know their true identities, who would have thought that one of them was the young master of the Wang family in God's domain, and the other was the young miss of the Liu Family?

At this moment, they were staring at the list on the ground in deep thought. Although they had already deduced Gu Shunzhi's reasoning, they still had no idea what to do next.

But Odd Zhuo still had a feeling that this wasn't the only clue old Liang had left for him.

At that moment, Li Huanran said from the side, "Can I take this list and have a look?"

"What did you find?" Odd Zhuo handed the list over. He could clearly sense that Li Huanran's body couldn't help trembling as he took the paper.

This was just an ordinary piece of paper, yet it could actually make Li Huanran so scared.

"I'm sorry... I was out of control..." Li Huanran forcefully suppressed the fear in his heart. He held the piece of paper and felt it carefully for a long time, his body constantly trembling. In less than a minute, he let go of it, as the piece of paper fell to the ground, Li Huanran also looked relieved.

"What's going on?" Odd Zhuo asked.

"Everything is as I guessed; this piece of paper has that smell," Li Huanran said. "Everyone should know that I once wanted to forcefully open the Void Door..."

"What's the connection?"

"Although I didn't break through the void door at that time, in fact, I still opened a small, invisible gap... now, I can feel that this piece of paper has the same smell as the void door."

Hearing this, everyone came to a sudden understanding, and Odd Zhuo also revealed a surprised expression.

If this was the case, then the epicenter of the incident seemed to have been found... without a doubt, it was the Void Gate!

As for why Li Huanran couldn't help trembling in fear when he took over this list, this was probably also a symptom of a "Traumatic stress reaction." Back then, Li Huanran had tried to break through the Void Gate in an attempt to find his father, but had failed, the fear of facing death head-on had probably been branded into the depths of his soul like an axe.

"Back then, when you broke through the door, what exactly did you sense and what did you see?"

"That should be a kind of... Spirit?" "I can feel an invisible spirit body wrapped around my body like a taotie. There are so many of them that they're like locusts, swarming up and wrapping around me. Then, they began to devour, bite, and tear my body apart..."

Everyone shuddered at Li Huanran's words.

"Then let's call this creature a virtual spirit."

At this point, Odd Zhuo finally caught a glimpse of what was going on. He turned his gaze to Gu Shunzhi. "Does senior gu know about the Void Gate?"

Gu Shunzhi was a keeper of order, and he would go back and forth between the ten universes all year round, so his vast knowledge was naturally self-evident. Now that things had come to a head, the first thing Odd Zhuo thought of was to get some information from Gu Shunzhi.

Unfortunately, Gu Shunzhi shrugged. "It's a pity. This void gate isn't in the Dao and isn't under the jurisdiction of the Heavenly Dao. As a keeper of order, I'm useless."

"There's actually something in this world that a keeper of order doesn't know." Odd Zhuo clicked his tongue.

"To put it bluntly, the orderly is an emissary sent by Tiandao; he's just a handyman. The universe is vast, and there are still many things that aren't in the Dao. As the orderly, we can only observe from afar and can not interfere. Otherwise, we're breaking the rules."

Gu Shunzhi smiled wryly and said, “But thanks to little friend Li Huanran, this matter is finally starting to take shape. “From fellow Daoist Li’s description, there should be some kind of powerful creature behind this void gate that surpasses the Earth’s self-cultivators. “If my guess is correct, Keorn probably came to Huaxiu nation 20 years ago for the purpose of investigating the Void Gate

“In the historical records, the Void Gate has only appeared twice. One time, it was challenged and broken through by fellow Daoist Li’s father, martial arts master Li Xiaokai. Unfortunately, master Li only managed to open a gap less than half a fist before he was swallowed. The second time, fellow Daoist Li opened the gate for the second time in order to find his father

“What does it mean to open the gate twice

“I remember that a famous scientist on Earth said that human beings should never try to have an equal conversation with a high-level civilization. At the same time, they should never respond to any signal sent by a high-level civilization

“There is a chain of contempt between high-level civilizations and low-level civilizations. For example, the creatures inside the gate of the void might not be interested in earth at all, so both sides have been living in peace

“However, I guess that this peaceful state was broken by fellow Daoist Li’s second attack on the gate...”Gu Shunzhi said, his voice gradually became low. “If these hollow spirits inside the void door start to show interest in earth, it’ll probably be a disaster for human cultivators.”

“Do you have any proof?”Wang Zhen asked at this moment.

“Of course.”Gu Shunzhi picked up the list. “The answer is on the list that Warden Liang left for us.”

Gu Shunzhi gently caressed every name on the list. At the same time, he was distracted to observe Li Huanran’s reaction. Li Huanran was now like a reaction vessel, he had a natural sensitivity toward the smell of the “Void Gate.”.

When Gu Shunzhi’s finger touched the word “Judgment,”he saw that Li Huanran’s entire body began to tremble uncontrollably.

“It’s him,” Gu Shunzhi said. “The facts have proven that there are already high-level creatures from the Void Gate that have infiltrated earth... If my guess is correct, this person with the codename ‘judgment’ came from the Void Gate.”

Chapter 1229 The Invasion Of The Void

With the general idea provided by Gu Shunzhi, the focus of the discussion was very clear.

With the premise that Earth was being invaded by the void spirit of the “Void Gate,” everyone called this event “The invasion of the Void.”

The question then unfolded.

When did the void spirit begin to invade earth?

What was the invasion mode of the Void Spirit?

And what was the ultimate goal of the Void Spirit?

Finally, and most importantly, through the clues provided by Warden Liang, it was known that the SBP foundation’s codename “Judgment” might be a “Spy” from the void, then what exactly were they waiting for?

“If the creatures of the higher planes are interested in the lower planes, their ultimate goal is definitely to invade and occupy territory or to destroy the lower creatures for their own pleasure. However, if this [judgment] is already an ethereal spirit, then the reason why they haven’t made a move is definitely for another reason. Maybe they’re looking for something...”

Gu Shunzhi said. He looked at the time; it was almost ten o’clock, and he got up from his cross-legged position. “I’m sorry, everyone, I have to go copy my homework.”

Loopy toad: “You, the keeper of order, Don’t care anymore? ? ?”

GU shunzhi: “I can only give you further hints, but I can’t interfere. The gate of Void isn’t in the Dao to begin with, so I don’t have the right to do anything at will. Unless I get permission from the Heavenly Dao, which hasn’t given me any orders so far. But I can still provide you with some analysis that I can do. If you find any new clues, you can come and talk to me.”

Odd Zhuo and loopy toad: "..."

Although the orderly had its own rules, loopy toad felt that the Heavenly Dao's procedures were too rigid. Why did they have to wait for someone to come up with a cannon before sending out the orderly to maintain peace in the universe?

Loopy toad didn't quite understand this.

"Senior Gu has senior GU's thoughts, so of course you can't rule out another situation," Odd Zhuo said at this moment.

"What situation?" The others asked.

"I remember that master once told me that the Heavenly Dao has its own way of determining danger. If the Heavenly Dao thinks that these virtual spirits won't pose too much of a threat, it won't make a move." Speaking up to this point, odd Zhuo smiled wryly. "Actually, that's true... After all, doesn't my master still exist on this earth... I wonder how many palms the creatures behind this door will be able to exchange with my master?"

Hearing this, everyone fell silent, because that was the truth.

"What should we do next?" Loopy toad asked at this moment.

Odd Zhuo curled his lips quietly, and after sorting out his thoughts, his nervous mood also brightened up. "Keron won't say anything because he thinks that if he keeps silent, the news won't leak out. But thanks to senior Gu, we already have a lead. Now, we might be able to use this information to pry open Keorn's mouth."

Then, Odd Zhuo swiftly drew up a plan based on the clues in front of him.

"Senior Wang Zhen, senior Liu Qingyi, the two of you go and support true lord. If nothing goes wrong, true lord will most likely run into a wall in Jinghua."

"No problem." The two nodded.

Odd Zhuo was a little surprised that they had agreed so quickly. He felt that after coming back from the national competition this time, their relationship seemed to have eased up quite a bit, and they weren't as irreconcilable as before.

"Senior Zhenyuan, please follow me."

"No problem." Immortal Zhenyuan had been sitting obediently the whole time, and his fiery red hair kept fluttering with his surging aura.

He was excited..

Then Odd Zhuo turned his gaze to Wei Zhi. "Senior Li Huanran and senior Jiang Yingyue, who is in the bathroom, are important witnesses. I'll have to trouble brother Wei Zhi to keep an eye on them for now."

"It's fine." Wei Zhi shook his head.

Immortal Zhenyuan had set up a restriction in this apartment a long time ago. This restriction was specially designed for external invasions and for Jiang Yingyue. As long as Jiang Yingyue had any intention of escaping or making a move, the restriction would immediately be activated, it crushed Jiang Yingyue to the ground like a pancake.

Jiang Yingyue had tried it once before, and her personal evaluation was that it had caused her chest to hurt so much that it felt as if it had almost crushed the silicone inside... she didn't dare try it again so easily.

In the end, loopy toad was the only one left.

"Go look for Immortal Toya and Cailian Zhenren," Odd Zhuo said at this moment.

"Why are you looking for them?"

"I need to know the pattern of the Phantom Spirit's invasion. From senior GU's deduction, it's very likely that they're attached to the human body. Since they're attached to the human body, maybe

they'll have a reaction against the human body? Of course, this is just my guess. Senior Immortal Toya has a large amount of medical information in his hands, so he might be able to find some clues."

"I understand." Loopy toad nodded.

They were divided into three groups, and everything was within Odd Zhuo's plan. Although Odd Zhuo's realm was low, he had always had a good view of the big picture. This was also one of the important reasons why Wang Ling had taken a fancy to Odd Zhuo and accepted him as a disciple.

Furthermore, Odd Zhuo had always been a person who dared take responsibility, so it was very important that he wasn't afraid of taking the blame.

Just as everyone was about to set off, Odd Zhuo suddenly said to Li Huanran.

"Wait a minute, there's something else."

"What else?" Li Huanran asked.

"I have a feeling that senior Li, you might be one of the focal points of this incident. It's very likely that someone will make a move on you while we're away..."

"But there's senior Zhenyuan's restriction here, so ordinary people can't enter," Wei Zhi said.

"But we can't rule it out. If an ethereal spirit comes to find you, they might have some special methods, right?" Speaking up to this point, odd Zhuo took out long johns from his storage bag. "This is for you, senior Li. This is what my master left for me. I have another one here, and this one is a backup. Put It on first in case anything goes wrong."

"This is..." Li Huanran held the long johns in his hands with a dumbfounded expression.

"This is the strongest defensive tool on earth... No, maybe in the entire universe." At this moment, Zhenyuan couldn't help sighing.

..

At 22:15, Wang Ling paused his homework, went to take a shower and change into his big white rabbit pajamas. At the same time, he also watched Odd Zhuo's situation from a distance.

Grenade-throwing senior immortal was heading to Jinghua City alone. Although this was dangerous, Wang Ling felt that it shouldn't be a problem. He still had his king's pupil, which was enough to deal with the situation at hand.

"Hollow spirit, huh..."

Earlier, Wang Ling had asked the spirit of the sun what was behind the door of the void.

The spirit of the Sun had told him that behind the door of the Void was nothing but empty space.

Wang Ling still didn't understand what it meant.

Then, he took out the "Myriad forms pillar" that Wang Ying had used before, which had shrunk to the size of a needle.

This thing was a thing of the void, and Wang Ling had originally planned to find a suitable opportunity to return it.

Now, he felt that this was his chance.

Since the other party had already invaded the void, he had to return the favor..

With this in mind, Wang Ling used his other King's eye to carve a Heavenly Dao poem that was widely circulated in the Heavenly Dao on this panoramic pillar:

When is a dream,

sitting on the ground and transforming into three thousand.

Connecting the heart to the world,

becoming an immortal without Dao.

After carving it, Wang Ling used his mind to capture the position of the door to the void.

Then, he opened the window, flicked his fingers, and sent the myriad phenomena pillar out.

Chapter 1230 Just How Many People Were There?

Odd Zhuo used one of the “Face-pinching pills” on the market to make a simple appearance. After taking this pill, his face could be adjusted within half an hour, and his facial features would become as soft as plasticine, but it was clear that Odd Zhuo’s face-pinching skills weren’t good. After pinching his face at Wei Zhi’s house, he couldn’t help exclaiming, “Hey! So Ugly!”

“But it’s already working.” Immortal Zhenyuan leaned against the door and looked at Odd Zhuo in the mirror with an immortal-like smile.

“Sorry for making a fool of myself, Senior Zhenyuan.” Odd Zhuo scratched his head embarrassedly. In any case, he had only pinched his face for the sake of carrying out a mission, and there was nothing he could do about it if his skills were too poor.

“You look like an online writer now.”

“There can’t be a writer uglier than this, right?”

“Ku Xuan.”

” ... ”

..

After all the preparations were done, the two of them went to the underground parking garage of the cadre’s apartment and walked in front of a white Wuling Hongguang. This car was Wei Zhi’s and had been specially modified by Wei Zhi, which had expanded a lot of space inside, it could hold dozens of large spirit beasts, and was a necessary tool for Wei Zhi to carry his family. Now, Odd Zhuo had urgently requisitioned it.

Wei Zhi wasn't worried at all that this car would be damaged. Battle sect was rich, so even if it was damaged, they would compensate him, and it would definitely be able to accompany a better one.

"This car is very sturdy." Zhenyuan touched the material of the White Wuling Hong Guang van and found that the exterior was made of armor, which was the same material as the immortal ship in the sky. It was light and sturdy. In addition to the magic coating on the car, it could even withstand a few waves of spirit-powered missiles.

"Get in," Odd Zhuo shouted and took the initiative to sit in the driver's seat.

When the car drove out, Odd Zhuo saw a familiar old man. It wasn't anyone else... it was Marshal Jiang!

"Not good..."

Odd Zhuo felt that they might be in trouble, and as expected, they were stopped by Marshal Jiang when the van drove past the gate.

Old Man Jiang was wearing an undershirt and a vest, and he was fanning himself as he glanced at Odd Zhuo, who had changed his appearance. "Parking fee, five Yuan."

Odd Zhuo was stunned.

"Parking fee, five yuan... Hurry up, you're so slow." Old Man Jiang was a little impatient. "Are You Xiaozhi's friends? Why haven't I seen you before?"

"We're here to visit out of the Blue." Odd Zhuo pretended to be calm as he handed over a five-yuan bill.

"Alright, let's go, let's go." Grandpa Jiang took the money and conveniently threw it into a very old-looking iron box on the side.

Then, he pressed the remote control in his hand and opened the gate. "Go out and do something. Be careful."

Odd Zhuo felt that there was a hidden meaning in this, but he didn't dare stay any longer. He stepped on the gas and drove the car up the slope.

Old Man Jiang only smiled when he saw the van drive away.

At that moment, beside the metal box filled with change, the old man's machine, which hadn't hung up yet, also gave a hearty smile. "Hahaha, I knew this kid would be fine!"

"Dakang, now you're finally relieved?"

"He's the successor I've chosen, so I always have to care about him." Secretary Dakang laughed on the other end of the phone. "This kid always brings me some surprises. His doppelganger even fooled the spirit binding lock!"

"So, is there any progress on this matter? It's a little big. Although it's not completely irreversible, it will definitely be chaotic in the next few days." Marshal Jiang asked while waving his cattail leaf fan.

"The head of state already has someone he suspects as the mastermind behind this. However, it's better to stay still for now."

"The head of state suspects that some of the ten of us have already been invaded by ethereal spirits?"

"Yes."

"What on Earth is this thing..." Marshal Jiang felt a headache coming on.

"I don't know, but I can say for sure that this thing isn't easy to deal with. You have to be careful, Old Jiang. This thing seems to have a special way of not only attaching to it, but also spreading it."

..

After leaving the cadre's apartment, Odd Zhuo still had some lingering fear about having just passed through the sluice gate. "Why do I feel like I've been discovered?"

“I have been discovered, but that little friend didn’t directly tell me,” immortal Zhenyuan said with a smile from the passenger seat.

“Little friend...”

“A few thousand years ago, when this old grandpa was young, I fought with him and cried out for revenge. Now he might have forgotten about it.”

...”Odd Zhuo was surprised in his heart, thinking that Immortal Zhenyuan was indeed worthy of being called the legendary cultivator on Earth who had created the gate between worlds.

He had even seen the ten generals when they were young..

This cultivation level was probably tens of thousands of years old?

At that moment, Odd Zhuo suddenly had an idea. If his master also had tens of thousands of years of experience, how terrifying would that be?

It had to be known that he was only sixteen years old now.

Driving the car, Odd Zhuo sped all the way until he finally stopped not far in front of a toll gate leading to Songhai city. Zhenyuan instantly understood Odd Zhuo’s thoughts.

He was probably trying to intercept them.

“Previously, the Intelligence Department of the battle sect sent a message saying that Keorn has already been sent out of Songhai prison and is being transferred to Jinghua City.”

“They chose a vehicle?”

“The other party is very cunning. They’ve chosen multiple routes and sent out multiple surveillance vehicles. According to the intelligence department’s calculations, the probability of this route is as high as 70% .”

“What if we make a mistake?”

“Then we can only hand it over to senior immortal and the others.”

Odd Zhuo sighed lightly as his gaze closely watched the ETC passage at the toll gate.

About ten minutes later, as expected, a black and white modified off-road surveillance vehicle drove through the passage.

“It’s indeed on the vehicle.” From Afar, immortal Zhenyuan made his judgment. His perception was very strong, and even though the surveillance vehicle was heavily guarded, he could still sense the smell of Keron on the vehicle.

Although he had never seen Keorn before, he knew that Keorn was a foreigner who had been locked up in prison for too long and didn’t have time to wear Cologne to cover it up, so the stench on his body was very obvious,

“Get ready to move, senior Zhenyuan.” Odd Zhuo concentrated his spiritual power to the limit.

Just as the two of them were about to make their move, a few figures flew out from the green belt on the side.

They were dressed in pitch-black night suits and seemed to have been lying low here for a long time. There were six of them in total.

The moment the prison bus passed by, the six of them attacked at the same time. With flying swords under their feet, they launched a concentrated attack on the prison bus the moment they appeared.

“Looks like we’re not the only ones who want to take them away.”

Zhenyuan pressed Odd Zhuo’s shoulder. “Fellow Daoist Zhuo, don’t move. We’ll wait and see.”

He seemed to have expected that there would be others intercepting them, and his expression was extremely calm.

As expected, just as he said this, the manhole covers on both sides of the road were suddenly lifted off, and a second group of people jumped out... they were also wearing night suits, and they covered themselves very tightly, Zhenyuan could smell the strong smell of herbs on these people from a distance; they seemed to be in the alchemy business all year round.

“Two groups of people...” Odd Zhuo was astonished. If they were included, there would already be three groups of people!

Immortal Zhenyuan shook his head with an expressionless face. “No, there’s still one more group.”

Then Odd Zhuo saw a few more robust figures in the air suddenly fall down like divine weapons and land in the middle of the road..

“There... are so many people...” the corners of Odd Zhuo’s mouth twitched, but from this formation, it was enough to see how crucial Keorn was.

No matter what this person said, they had to take him down!

“Fellow Daoist Zhuo, don’t be anxious. Just watch my performance from now on.”

At that moment, immortal Zhenyuan smiled faintly and narrowed his eyes as he stared at the battlefield in front of him.

“Then, all of you, get down.”

As soon as he said this, Odd Zhuo heard a boom!

The ground in front of the toll station suddenly cracked open, and the road sank in deeply.

The three groups of people who had charged out from several directions totaled more than forty people. All of them were lying on the ground like toads, unable to move!

Their faces were ferocious and their expressions twisted, and their entire faces were pressed into the ground as they wailed in pain.

Odd Zhuo thought that he had seen a lot of big scenes, but he was still stunned by immortal zhenyuan's "Grand Gesture" and his mouth was agape.

"It's definitely far from Ling Zhenren's; these are all insignificant small scenes, just a directional gravitational suppression. Quick, go pick up your head, fellow Daoist Zhuo." Immortal Zhenyuan patted Odd Zhuo on the shoulder.