Daily Life 1231

Chapter 1231 Empty "Self-Confidence"

In the battle between the parties, Immortal Zhenyuan's one-sided crushing finally came to an end. Odd Zhuo used his spirit sword to break open the door to the prison car, and when he saw that Keorn had already fainted, he didn't think much of it, he directly picked up Keorn and sprinted a hundred meters, opened the back of Wuling Hongguang's car, threw him in, and then sped off.

The progress was smoother than Odd Zhuo had imagined. His next plan was to drive to the war sect, which was located just outside Songhai city. For now, the war sect was a relatively safe place, and even if someone wanted to visit and ask for him, it wouldn't be that easy.

Odd Zhuo had already decided to pry open Keorn's mouth before anyone could track him down!

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Odd Zhuo walked for about five or six minutes before the Gravity Suppression Immortal Zhenyuan had set up in front of the toll station was unlocked. The power of a venerated immortal could do whatever they wanted..

The three groups of people got up one after another. Their faces were covered in gravel, and some of them were covered in blood. Their faces were covered in dirt, and they felt dizzy and a little dizzy.

A long period of gravitational pressure would block the flow of blood, so the first thing they felt when they got up was numbness in their legs..

More than forty people got up from the ground. All of them were wearing night-walking clothes, so they couldn't distinguish friend from foe in the dazzling divine pond. They directly circled around the prison delivery vehicle..

"Who are you people?!"

"Who are you people?!"

The three groups of people asked each other, took out their magic artifacts, and threatened each other.

Although they were speaking Mandarin, they obviously had different accents, which made the scene even more chaotic.

"Everyone, the people we want to rob were taken away by another group of people. If we have an internal conflict now, won't we be laughed at by the fourth group of people?"The representative of one of the groups suddenly said.

"That's right! Brothers, I also think that we shouldn't stand here right now... Moreover, the police are coming soon! The three groups of people might as well chase after them, each depending on their own ability!"

"Alright! Then, shall we retreat?"

"How do we retreat?"

"Go back to where you came from!"

After more than forty people came to a conclusion, they immediately agreed and scattered in the direction of the previous ambush.

..

The people who wanted to rob were taken away by others. Without knowing the origin of the other party, these groups of people said that they wanted to chase after them, but in fact, they still had to ask for permission to act. ..

After the operation failed, the group of burly men in black who had fallen from the sky earlier were quickly picked up by an armed helicopter. The group of people discussed the follow-up plan on the helicopter.

The leader took off his mask and revealed his face. Just like Keron, he was a western cultivator with dark blue eyes, a tall nose bridge, and long sideburns. He was using a messaging ball to assimilate.

They were from the SBP foundation.

The leader of the team spoke fluent Mandarin to judge. They were all the SBP foundation's capable generals who were hiding in Huaxiu,

"Lord Judge, I'm sorry that the operation failed. There were three groups of people who fought with us... Snick deserves to die."

"I already know about this, so it's not your fault." The Black Shadow on the other side of the communication ball said, "I also know that the three groups of people came from Huaguo Water Curtain Group, Huaxiu Alliance, and the last group may have come from Zhan Zong."

"War sect actually has such a powerful expert?" Snick's heart was shaken.

"Don't panic. I'll immediately send people to support you. You just need to follow the instructions I'll give you later and go to the designated coordinates to wait."

"Yes." Snick nodded.

At this point, the communication between the two was cut off.

At the edge of a cliff in the lonely forest of Michaux, in front of an ancient castle baptized by moonlight, the owner of the ancient castle wearing a black cloak was baptized by the night. He stood at the edge of the cliff and slowly stretched out his hands to embrace the moon, in the name of judgment, he prayed piously to the great void.

"Great Void Lord! Thank you, Lord, for your salvation! I implore you to save the people of the void and restart the void! We, the people of the void who lurk here, will certainly offer the most sincere gift of life to the Lord!"

After the prayer, the owner of the cloak returned to the ancient castle. The old woman standing silently by the door took off the cloak of the owner of the ancient castle and hung it on the clothes hanger. The owner of the castle finally revealed his pale face without a trace of blood.

In front of the gorgeous long dining table, two high-legged candlesticks were emitting flames. The old woman pushed the dining cart. "Lord Bai, the tonic is ready. Please enjoy."

The young man coughed. He scooped a spoonful of red medicinal soup and leaned closer to savor the fragrance of the medicinal soup... that wonderful feeling seemed to make him forget all his troubles in a short period of time.., he forgot about his past, and even forgot about that young man whom he hated to the extreme for a moment.

Countless nights, that pair of dead fish eyes continuously tortured him like a nightmare..

Before drinking the soup, the young man glanced at the old woman from the corner of his eye. "My name is Xu Bai, a citizen of the Void... the former Bai Zhe has no connection with me anymore."

"Yes... this old servant will remember this..." the old woman realized that she had made a slip of the tongue just now, so she bowed and pushed the dining cart away.

Just as the young man had said, the Great Void gave him a third life, and his second life was given by a white-haired youth whose face could not be seen clearly... but unfortunately, that youth did not put him in an important position.

He was once a lord of a region, but when he was resurrected, Bai Zhe realized that he was not even as good as a dog.

In extreme grief and indignation, Bai Zhe chose to end his life.

His third life was bestowed by the Void.

The void gave him everything he wanted and even helped him evolve into a higher life form, the Void Spirit. In the following days, he began to search for his host invisibly... and then.., this Mr. Judge from the SBP Foundation became his perfect host.

As his ethereal body began to merge with judge, he took everything away from judge.

Memory, realm, wealth, reputation..

All the things that he had lost were now taken back by him with the help of the Void! At this moment, he changed his name to voidwhite! He was a devout citizen of the Void! He was a higher being that was above human cultivators! With the nourishment of the medicinal soup, he would be able to completely adapt to this body of "Judgment"in a few days. Although he was now confident that he could kill Wang Ling,. He didn't want to act in such a hurry. Letting a person die wasn't the greatest torture. The greatest torture was to make a person lose everything they wanted. And Xu Bai had thought this through thoroughly. What he wanted to take away was the peaceful life that Wang Ling yearned for the most. "Wang Ling, what should you do?" The young man put spoonfuls of red medicinal soup into his mouth and sneered. He had already finished praying in the darkness. The great lord of the Void would reopen the void door and once again test the world.. Chapter 1232 Scavenger Of The Foundation "All along, people have been pursuing higher levels of evolution... This is also the reason why

cultivators strive to pursue higher realms. "Countless cultivators pursue higher realms for strength,

longevity, and even more so for the higher forms of life..."

Inside the battle sect, Keorn held a cup of hot coffee and explained what he knew.

It looked like he was going to start with the origins of humans and cultivation.

But now that time was running out, Odd Zhuo could only guide him by the side and let Keorn pick the key answers.

In order to win Keorn's trust, Odd Zhuo had even unlocked Keorn's spirit binding lock, but Keorn knew very well that with that almighty with long red hair here, it didn't really make any difference whether he wore this lock or not.

"You didn't want to say it before, so why are you willing to say it now?"Odd Zhuo was suspicious of Keoen's sudden change.

Keoen looked at Odd Zhuo. "The reason I joined the SBP foundation was to allow the human world to develop in a more peaceful and orderly manner. This was also the reason why I had conducted my investigations over the years. I can only choose what I think is the right thing to do. In fact, I was still hesitating when I was sent to the prison van, but I immediately understood after the exchange of blows just now."

"What did you understand?"

"I understand, the right direction." Keorn's voice gradually became low. "The foundation has changed. It's no longer the foundation I knew before. "We originally existed to expose the truth. "Now, the foundation is actually willing to kill the investigator to hide the truth..."

"You mean that the burly people from the foundation didn't really want to kidnap you?"

"Even though they put on a disguise, I know them. "They are the foundation's cleaners." Keorn said, "The job of the cleaners is to assist in the investigation. They will cooperate with the investigator to carry out specific tasks. "For example

"Sometimes, in order to investigate, we have to abduct certain people who know the truth. At the same time, in order to protect the identity of those who know the truth, we will fake their suicide and take the real person away for investigation. "In this way, in the eyes of the outside world, this person is already dead. "However, in fact, once we have enough evidence, this dead person will return as a key witness..

"So the Scavenger's mission was to help you fake a suicide?"

"You can put it that way."

Keron nodded as he held his coffee cup, he gave a wry smile. "But I don't know when this scavenger started to change. It was unknown when the foundation, which had originally revealed the truth, had become the lackeys of some plutocrats. They sent investigators to investigate, let them collect all the evidence and witnesses, and then sent scaverers to destroy them together..."

"It's really seamless."

Odd Zhuo clicked his tongue and sighed. "When did they become like this, and when did you find out about this?"

"A long time ago... In my memory, it seems to have started 20 years ago... they started to rot 20 years ago... It's just that I didn't have any concrete evidence before."

Keron frowned, he seemed to be trying hard to recall every detail of these decades. "From the moment my first friend who was also an investigator died, I actually had doubts. "And until just now, I officially confirmed that the Scavenger in the foundation had indeed changed."

Saying this, Keron lowered his head and cast a simple impression spell, he projected the image of a blue-eyed foreigner onto the drawing. "This person is SNICK, the leader of the Scavenger squad. Perhaps even he doesn't know that I've been paying attention to him ever since the death of my first fellow investigator. The moment he jumped out just now, I could clearly sense that he wanted to kill me."

"He's very strong? Your realm isn't bad even without the spirit binding lock, right?" Odd Zhuo said.

"We're all elites selected and nurtured by the foundation. Our realms aren't much different, but the focus of cultivation is different."

"Scavenger is a killing machine nurtured by the foundation... Most of US investigators focus on cultivating sensory-type and auxiliary-type spells."

Speaking up to this point, Odd Zhuo already had a rough understanding of what had happened. When he had been in Songhai prison, Keorn had refused to give up no matter what, because he still had a glimmer of hope for the existence of the SBP foundation.

He firmly believed that the faith he had once firmly believed in wouldn't collapse just like that..

But when four groups of people had cut off the road just now, Keorn instantly understood that the incomparably noble foundation in his heart had been completely destroyed.

"I chose your war sect because you have no interest in the foundation. Remember, the other two groups of people intercepting the road..."

"You mean Huaguo Water Curtain Group and the General Alliance?"

"If my deduction is correct, the foundation should have already infiltrated them. In comparison, only the war sect has a lower risk," Keorn said.

Hearing this, Odd Zhuo felt that the already clear-cut situation had become a little more complicated.

"The SBP foundation has been established for so many years and enjoys a good reputation internationally. I can understand why the federation might be cooperating with it, but what's going on with Huaguo Water Curtain Group?"Odd Zhuo asked.

"I'm not particularly clear on this matter. I've only heard a colleague mention the files related to Huaguo water curtain group. It seems to be related to the female candidate for Huaguo Water Curtain Group..."

"Lotus Sun?"

"That's right... that should be the name... but I don't know the details of the specific investigation." Keorn's expression was especially complicated, "Because it's rumored that this investigator also died at the hands of the Scavengers..."

"Boom!"

At that moment, a huge explosion suddenly erupted outside battle sect's mountain gate. Grenade-throwing senior immortal's true venerate hall also shook slightly with the huge quake.

"Reporting! A group of foreigners are preparing to attack the mountain!"

A battle sect disciple ran in flustered.

"It's the Scavengers! Snick and the others are here!"

Keorn grew nervous. "They know that you have an expert here, so they won't easily attack without full preparations... Snick is very strong! He'll definitely kill me!"

"Don't panic." Odd Zhuo tried to calm Keorn down.

He confirmed with Immortal Zhenyuan with his eyes that he was about to go out and check on the situation.

But at that moment, another battle sect disciple ran in in a panic.

"News! The foreigner who took the lead is dead!"

"Dead???"Odd Zhuo was stupefied.

"Crispy noodles dao monarch said it was a needle that came from a distance and streaked across like a shooting star, directly stabbing him to death... and then flying off into the distance..."

"..."Odd Zhuo sucked in a cold breath when he heard this.

The antagonists these days all had no cards left to play?

They didn't even have a chance to act as demons, and died just like that?

Chapter 1233 Replacement Players

About five minutes ago, a group of foreigners gathered outside the gate of the war sect.

The leader of the group was SNICK, the leader of the Scavenger team known as the SBP Foundation.

He arrived at the designated location in less than two hours and obtained a magic treasure known as the "Void Magic Ball.".

Then, he came here according to the new instructions.

Snick did not know what this "Judge" was going to do, but it must be right to listen to the arrangements of the foundation.

A group of outsiders gathered in front of the mountain gate. This was definitely a signal of danger. The battle sect disciples at the Sentry Tower hurriedly reported the situation to the deeper level. Soon, a golden stream of light rose from the battle sect's hinterland and descended from the sky in front of the scavengers.

The powerful aura caused the scavengers to unconsciously step back.

Snick stared at the young man in front of him with his deep blue eyes, which were embedded in his deeply sunken eye sockets. "We are here under the orders of the SBP foundation. Please come out and return the person in charge of your sect to us!"

After saying this, Snick recalled the background of the person in front of him in his mind at the same time. In the end, he found that he did not have any impression of him in his mind..

Crispy noodles did not reply. He just quietly looked at Snick.

According to the rules of the war sect, the war sect would never make the first move against anyone who challenged them at the mountain gate.

Seeing the youth standing still, Snick seemed a little impatient. "Aren't you going to call the person in charge out, or are you the person in charge here?"

"I'm just a security guard," crispy noodles answered very honestly.

In fact, he was a serious "Replacement player"in many departments of the war sect, and would go wherever he was needed.

Today, he was in charge of security, and tomorrow, he might become the disciples' coach and guide them in their cultivation.

As Wang Ling's "Alternate account," crispy noodles was only a real clone, but he unexpectedly gave people a reliable and reassuring feeling.

When the disciples on the Sentry Tower saw crispy noodles arrive, they heaved a long sigh of relief in their hearts. Almost all the disciples in the war sect knew exactly how strong crispy noodles elder was.

"Mr. Security Guard, your war sect stole our people, so you should return them to us. If you persist, we'll have no choice but to take them by force," Snick threatened.

Crispy noodles sighed in his heart as he lamented how much nonsense the foreigner in front of him was spouting. Furthermore, it was quite suspicious that he was spouting nonsense, so he actually hoped that Snick would act faster.

Until he saw Liu gang speeding towards him from the horizon..

"So that's how it is. It's all heaven's will." The youth raised his head and stared through the layers of floating clouds at the ray of light speeding towards him from tens of thousands of miles high in the sky.

He instantly understood in his heart who had acted.

In the entire universe, there was only one person who could achieve such a finger force.

The strongest person was about to be eliminated. This fight would probably be meaningless.

The youth sighed in disappointment, turned around, and prepared to return to the sect.

Just as he took a step forward, Snick reached out and pressed on his shoulder. "You want to leave? It's not that easy!"

Overbearing spiritual power passed through SNICK's body like an electric current. The youth's body paused, and then he ignored the pressure and continued to walk forward.

Snick was furious. Although he had long heard that since the rise of the battle sect, the disciples inside were each more arrogant than the other, but why was even a security guard so F * cking awesome?

"You're going too far..."

In the next moment, Snick roared, and his body began to multiply at a speed visible to the naked eye! He swelled up to become a steel giant ten meters tall. This was the "Body hardening doubling spell," a spell that maximized the potential of the physical body!

A huge shadow blotted out the sky and covered the sun, completely blocking out the sunlight above his head..

"As expected of Little Master Ling, you even managed to record the situation after the doubling..."

Crispy noodles looked indifferent as he continued to stride forward expressionlessly. Earlier, he had seen that the "Myriad forms pillar of nature"flying over actually had a few meters of error in its trajectory.

In other words, if Snick hadn't used this doubling spell, he would have been able to avoid this disaster.

But now, this was practically a sure-death situation.

The next second.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, a needle flew from the sky and hit the back of SNICK's head with a "Puchi" sound, directly passing through his entire head.

There wasn't a single drop of blood!

However, at the instant it passed through, it disintegrated all of SNICK's brain tissue.

His huge body fell from the front of the mountain gate with a loud bang, and then his explosively expanded body gradually shrank.

Crispy noodles did not even turn his head, because this was a situation that he had already expected.

At this point, the scavengers in front of the mountain gate were all stunned.

"Captain..."

They were not in a hurry to take revenge. Instead, they immediately surrounded him and took out all kinds of emergency magical equipment to rescue Snick.

When the scanning equipment swept through SNICK's brain, one of the team members was so shocked that he could not speak. Because according to the scanning results, the inside of SNICK's head was completely hollow.

The moment the flying needle passed through SNICK's brain, it had been completely incinerated by the overflowing energy.

Brain death, there was no hope.

A few scavengers quickly made a judgment.

Someone tried to take revenge, but was intercepted by another person. This was the vice-captain of the scavengers, his name was Katz. "The entire security guard… didn't even turn around to kill our captain. You're just sending an extra head."

The people from the war sect were terrifyingly strong, even more terrifying than the rumors said.



"He should be dead. Look at the rest of the people running away with their heads in their hands. They are obviously frightened!"! Then, they looked at the crispy noodles elder, who looked calm and collected. He didn't even raise his hand during the whole process, and there wasn't even any spiritual energy fluctuation that overflowed. And when the foreigner in the lead's figure suddenly rose! Crispy noodles elder actually chose to turn back!"

"It looks like crispy noodles elder decided that this person was dead for sure, so he turned back, right?"

"He's a real man! He never looks behind him!"

"…"

Crispy noodles smiled wryly in his heart when he heard these words.

Although he was a "Replacement contestant,"he hadn't expected that he would also have to fill this "Scapegoat position"..

Wasn't this stealing Odd Zhuo's Job?

Chapter 1234 The Sun Family's Treasury

The scavengers had been temporarily pushed back, but that didn't mean the matter was over.

This was just the beginning of a tumult.

Odd Zhuo was still pressing on with his inquiries about Keron.

On the other side, the various forces had also made their own moves.

The Huaguo Water Curtain Group building, the towering tall building, was empty.

Everyone had been evacuated in advance.

Only the black-clothed men that had been sent out earlier were left to carry out the report.

Sun Yiyuan's expression was abnormally ugly.

He had not expected that there would be so many people involved this time. Not only were the foundations, battle sect, and even the General Alliance involved.

Moreover, there seemed to be branches of the factions that were secretly fighting each other.

"Legend has it that there is a team of scavengers in the foundation. This is a killing machine specially developed by the foundation. I didn't expect this to be true..."

After the black-shirted man finished his report, Jiang Xiaoche also showed a very surprised expression.

Then, he frowned deeply. "Master, I'm afraid that our identity has been exposed by our intervention this time."

Sun Yiyuan glanced at Jiang Xiaoche and shook his head. "No, in fact, our operation this time was secretly ordered by the General Alliance. Otherwise, do you think I would have the courage to intervene in this matter?"

"Ordered by the General Alliance?" Jiang Xiaoche was even more surprised.

"To be exact, it was directly ordered by that Lord..."

"It's actually that Lord!"

Jiang Xiaoche's eyes widened.

"From the result of this attack, the situation is even worse than I imagined."

"Since that Lord instructed me to intervene in this matter, it proves that the general alliance has probably produced a spy that Lord doesn't trust..."

At this point, grandfather sun frowned slightly.

However, they still didn't know who this spy was?
Was he someone from the foundation? Or was he an unknown force from another place?
None of this was known.
Sun Yiyuan was an old veteran.
It was impossible for an enterprise to be above the country. He understood this point.
Although Huaguo Water Curtain Group had amazing financial resources, Sun Yiyuan wouldn't interfere in this matter without authorization.
Of course, as a businessman, this time, Old Fox Sun had put forward some conditions for Huaguo water curtain group to take the risk and get involved.
Sun Yiyuan didn't lack anything in his life, such as wealth, beautiful women, or any novelty items.
Everything that ordinary people wanted was nothing in his eyes.
The only person he cherished was his granddaughter.
As long as he didn't understand lotus sun's "Yin-yang death tribulation", he would be on tenterhooks.
Therefore, Sun Yiyuan's condition was that after this incident was over, he asked the General Alliance to do their best to solve Lotus Sun's yin-yang death tribulation.
"It seems that we have to intervene in this matter."

At this point, Jiang Xiaoche understood the current situation of Huaguo Water Curtain Group. From what happened now. The General Alliance might have lost the trust of that Lord because of a "Mole.". And that Lord had no choice but to ask Huaguo Water Curtain Group to secretly intervene in the investigation. They were already involved in this matter, so it was naturally impossible for them to escape unscathed. However, Jiang Xiaoche still didn't quite understand one thing. He asked bluntly, "Why did that Lord not let Zhan Zong investigate?" "I was also thinking about this problem before..." grandfather sun said, "Perhaps the Lord has his

own concerns. Or perhaps the Lord feels that the war sect is closely related to the general, so there might be a mole inside."

"But the problem is that the person has already been snatched by the war sect!" Jiang Xiaoche wanted to cry, but he had no tears.

They were now caught in the middle, and the situation was very awkward.

They couldn't beat them in a fight, and they couldn't beat them in a fight. They couldn't just walk away and leave them alone..

The whole situation was quite unfavorable for Huaguo Water Curtain Group.

The most important thing was that their identity had been exposed. The mole of the federation and the cleaner of the foundation could attack Huaguo water curtain group at any time.

The situation of being attacked from both sides couldn't be described as being in a stalemate..



This was a strange and mysterious word that Odd Zhuo had just heard today.

"There really is such a thing as a void invasion..." after listening to Keorn's words, Odd Zhuo was secretly surprised.

Originally, these were just gu Shunzhi's deductions, but he hadn't expected them to be confirmed by Keorn now.

"A void invasion, huh... your conclusion is very good."

Keorn smiled wryly. "Our world is indeed experiencing the merciless invasion of the void creatures."

"Has it been since you came to Huaxiu nation 20 years ago to investigate?"

"To be precise, it should have been even earlier. I have a large amount of evidence showing that the appearance of the Void Spirits was earlier than the foundation had expected."

Keorn said, "It's just that before this, they had been secretly observing the humans and had been lurking in the human world for a very long time. And in the beginning, they didn't have a lot of them. They didn't reach the point where they needed to be on guard at all."

"Observing humans..." odd zhuo couldn't help sighing when he heard this. "Just like how humans are playing with little bugs in a greenhouse?"

Keorn smiled. "A very good analogy. "Perhaps to them, we are indeed like insects trapped in a greenhouse. "That's because ethereal spirits themselves are indeed higher beings. "They are like wind, light, clouds, and fog... They have no substance, but they are extremely intelligent."

"But why would such intelligent beings be interested in the ants in their eyes?"

"Well... the evidence I have so far is limited, so I can only make assumptions."

Keorn said, "After a long period of observation, I found that they seem to be looking for something. The invasion of the Void is happening precisely for this thing."

"What kind of thing is it?" Odd Zhuo asked.

"It might not be a thing, but it might be a person," Keorn replied.

Chapter 1235 Future Teacher-In-Law?

After a round of conversation, Keron's nervous mood obviously eased a lot.

Perhaps it was because SNICK's death made him feel like he was unburdened.

As one of the investigators, he felt and watched too many of his colleagues die at the hands of the Scavengers.

At some point, Keron's fear of the scavengers began to form in the depths of his heart.

But now, with Snick's death, everything became clear.

The war sect seemed to have become a haven for him. Staying in the true supreme hall in the hinterland gave him a sense of security.

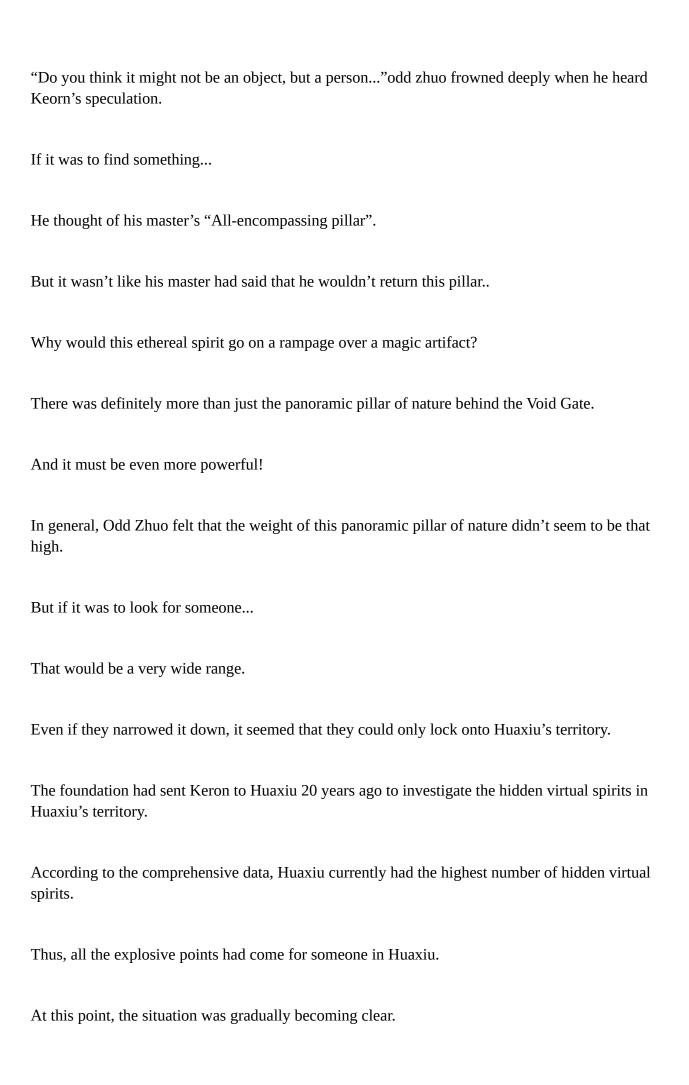
This newly established sect quickly jumped into the top ten sects in the world at an almost strange speed.

It firmly occupied the third position.

Other than the economy and the overall quality of its disciples that were not as good as the top two sects, everything else was hanging by a thread.

The first two had to be developed over a long period of time before they could be accumulated.

After all, the war sect was a newly established sect, and it was already very difficult for them to achieve this.



"What methods do we have at the moment to identify hidden virtual spirits?"

"As I said before, virtual spirits are high-level creatures that don't have a physical body. If they host their bodies in the human body, they will definitely have a rejection reaction."

"Rejection reaction?"

"It's just the beginning. Virtual spirits have an extremely strong ability to adapt. They can adapt in one day if they're fast, and in five days if they're slow... but whether they're fast or slow, they need to drink a red soup."

"How do you know this?" Odd Zhuo was extremely surprised.

"I have cases of virtual spirits entering my body, which provides me with very good information."

When Keorn said this, he couldn't help breaking out in a cold sweat.

"Wealth comes from danger. My move is very dangerous. If it's discovered that I'm testing virtual spirits, I'll definitely die."

Using a human body to deal with an unknown high-level creature..

Hearing this, even odd zhuo couldn't help admiring Cowen's courage.

He could sense a desperate spirit from Cowen.

In fact, the SBP Foundation's investigators all had this spirit.

Every SBP investigator's mission was to do their best to dig out and pursue the truth.

This kind of professionalism couldn't help reminding odd zhuo of how he had carried out reports with a tree in front of him in extreme weather.

Then the reporters and photographers who had been swept away by the floods or hurricanes... "I took a sample of the red soup medicine before and wanted to take it to the foundation for testing." "Where is the sample now?" "I didn't bring it with me; it's in my apartment. I don't know if it was destroyed by the Scavengers." Keron frowned. "With their abilities, it shouldn't be difficult for them to find out where I live." It seemed that the sample of the red soup was the key. If they could figure out the secret, they might be able to discover the difference between human cultivators possessed by ethereal spirits and ordinary human cultivators. "I'll think of something about the soup." With that, Odd Zhuo looked at immortal Zhenyuan next to him. "Senior, you heard it, right? If you're willing to help, please find this soup." "That's easy." Immortal Zhenyuan nodded, but with a turn, he transformed into a cloud of smoke and disappeared. Even someone as knowledgeable as Keorn had seen such a terrifying ability to control space in his life. "What is this senior's background exactly..."

"This is a sect secret. If you want to know, you can investigate it yourself."

Keron wiped his sweat. "It's not that I haven't investigated the information of the war sect, but I only found out today that there are still many things that I have missed out on. "Moreover, this is the first time I've seen a sect open a small store in their own sect..."

In order to control the disciples'diet, large sects usually did not set up such a place that specialized in selling snacks.

They ate too much puffed-up fried food and carbonated drinks.

Over the years, it would have a huge impact on the development and growth of their spirit roots.

This was also why people who liked to drink fat otaku happy water generally had lower cultivation levels.

In the daily newspaper of cultivators, an expert had publicly expressed this view.

Odd Zhuo obviously knew what Keoen was trying to say by specifically mentioning the snack bar.

He smiled slightly. "Actually, I think that snacking doesn't necessarily affect one's realm."

When a person's realm and strength were already heaven-defying enough... how could they be affected by a few packets of snacks?

Odd Zhuo had thought the same way when he was young.

But ever since he had gotten to know his cute little master, he felt like he had opened up a new world.

Wang Ling's existence had completely overturned his understanding of cultivation.

The so-called influence of snacking on one's realm was now a complete paradox in Odd Zhuo's eyes; cultivators only had to be disciplined in everything they did.

Thus, Odd Zhuo believed that eating less and eating occasionally wouldn't affect the development of one's spirit root.

"I don't agree with Mr. Zhuo's point of view. The only reason I have such a cultivation is because I've never eaten that so-called junk food since I was a child," said Keorn with a smile.

But in the next moment, Odd Zhuo's soul interrogation stunned Keorn on the spot. "But Mr. Keorn, do you think you've been happy all the way here?"

Keorn fell silent.

"I know it's probably very difficult to change Mr. Keorn's understanding of cultivation in a short time."

Odd Zhuo said, "But if Mr. Keorn is willing to join our sect and fully understand its corporate culture..."

"So Mr. Zhuo is trying to rope me in?"

Keorn stopped Odd Zhuo's words.

After going around in circles for a long time, he finally understood Odd Zhuo's meaning.

The punchline in the Eastern language was indeed broad and profound.

Keorn was amazed.

Odd Zhuo smiled. "Mr. Keorn, the war sect won't easily extend an olive branch."

Ke'ao en thought for a moment and smiled as well. "I'll think about it when this is over."

The two of them were chatting as they waited for Immortal Zhenyuan to bring back the sample of the red soup.

At that moment, a disciple hurried over from outside the door. "Mr. Sun from Huaguo Water Curtain Group requests an audience!"

"Mr. Sun?"

The person who had come was a little out of Odd Zhuo's expectations.

He was also someone odd Zhuo felt was quite difficult to deal with.

After all, this person had a small chance of becoming his master's father..

Simply put, this person had a very small chance of becoming his future master-in-law.

In that case, his attitude toward this person...

Whether or not Sun Yiyuan was here to cause trouble...

Odd Zhuo had to think it over.

Chapter 1236 The Security Guard At The Entrance Was A Little Scary

The Central Lake of the war sect was a place specially built for the disciples who specialized in water techniques.

A pavilion extended along the elegant winding corridor on the shore all the way to the center of the lake, separating the entire surface of the lake.

Under the baptism of the moonlight, there was a beauty of yin and yang cutting into the dusk.

Sun Yiyuan entered through the mountain gate. After receiving instructions from the disciples of the war sect, he was led here.

This time, he had come out of the mountain prepared for battle, but unexpectedly, the way the war sect treated him was unusually... gentle?

On the way here, Sun Yiyuan had just received news that it was the last wave of scavengers.

One of the team leaders had already died.

No one had seen how he had died; according to intelligence reports, he had actually been killed by a security guard.

When he had first received this news, Sun Yiyuan had thought that something had gone wrong.

As it turned out, when he had just passed the mountain gate, he had seen a youth who looked a little like Wang Ling, but was fundamentally different, smiling at him from the side.

Although he looked very similar to Wang Ling, he knew very well that this wasn't Wang Ling.

The Aura on his body was fundamentally different, and from what he had observed of Wang Ling all this time, he could tell that Wang Ling was a person who didn't know how to smile very well.

But this youth in front of the mountain gate looked at him and smiled.

He smiled until his back turned cold and his hair stood on end.

If he fought that youth just now, what was his chance of winning?

On the way to the Central Lake, Sun Yiyuan had been thinking about this question.

The Combat Power of the war sect was too terrifying.

Even the "Security guard" at the door was an existence on the level of a "Sweeping monk.".

No wonder the war sect was able to quickly secure its position as the number one sect in Huaxiu nation in less than a few months after its establishment.

If it continued to develop like this, it was likely that the number one position in the world would be easily taken by the war sect.

Sun Yiyuan waited in the pavilion for a while.

Not long after, footsteps came from the corridor. Under the faint moonlight, he saw the person's face clearly.

It was an ugly-looking young man. Sun Yiyuan did not recognize him at first.

Then, the young man said, "Mr. Sun, it is a great fortune for our battle sect to come to our battle sect! Mr. Zhu, good fortune!"

This familiar voice instantly triggered Sun Yiyuan's thoughts, and he immediately narrowed his eyes. "You Are..."

"I'm Odd Zhuo." After pinching his face, Odd Zhuo revealed his true identity without any hesitation.

"As expected, you weren't caught." Sun Yiyuan smiled.

"It looks like Mr. Sun already expected this?"

"I can roughly guess that you've already escaped, but I don't know your whereabouts."

With his hands behind his back, grandfather Sun gently floated up and left the pavilion.

His body was as light as a duckweed, and the tips of his feet stood on the surface of the lake.

There were only a few ripples.

Following grandfather Sun's movements, Odd Zhuo also stood on the surface of the lake, and the two of them looked deeply into each other's eyes under the gentle moonlight.

"You're someone Dakang has his eyes on, and you're also the person most likely to succeed him as the president of the Alliance of ten thousand schools in the future."

Sun Yiyuan said, "I had some doubts about his choice at first, but now it looks like you do have some ability."

"Mr. Sun, you flatter me. Little Zhuozi is just lucky." Odd Zhuo cupped his hands in salute.

He saw that Sun Yiyuan had already changed into a light set of sportswear.

He could roughly guess the old man's purpose for coming up the mountain this time.

"Is Mr. Sun planning to use violence this time?" Odd Zhuo asked.

The corners of Sun Yiyuan's mouth twitched when he heard this on the spot.

He, the chairman of the Huaguo Water Curtain Group, had come personally... he had indeed come with the intention of fighting.

But the problem was that you were too polite!

How could he make a move..

He had even taken out the ancestral magic artifact "Golden Jade heaven-shaking stick" from the Sun family's vault!

"How about I guess Mr. Sun's purpose for this trip?"

Seeing that Sun Yiyuan didn't say anything, Odd Zhuo began his own analysis. "Mr. Sun did indeed plan to fight with us in the beginning."

"But after entering our battle sect, Mr. Sun discovered that we weren't hostile, so Mr. Sun's general purpose for this trip may be to test our battle sect."

"You've seen through it..." Grandpa Sun Chuckled. Of course, the reason why he chose not to fight wasn't entirely because he found that the battle sect wasn't hostile to him. Instead, he realized that even if he fought, he might not be able to beat the security guard at the door. He was a true immortal, but he was scared by the aura of a "Security guard.". If he really couldn't beat him, wouldn't he become the laughingstock of the world? Most importantly, if news of this spread, Huaguo water curtain group's share price would definitely plummet! As a businessman, in order to protect his integrity, Sun Yiyuan thought over it again and again, and he felt that it was inappropriate to directly attack. Moreover, if a true immortal fought, the commotion would be big enough to destroy the city... "We've already backed up the video footage of the Keorn interrogation." On the lake, odd zhuo said frankly, "If Mr. Sun wants to see it, I can take him there now." "You're quite honest." Sun Yiyuan looked at Odd Zhuo. "Aren't you worried that I'm not on your side?" Odd Zhuo smiled. "No matter how bold a consortium is, it can't go against the General Alliance unless Mr. Sun is instructed by someone..."

Odd Zhuo had thought of this when he had heard immortal Zhenyuan's analysis of a group of people in the Wuling Hongguang van that smelled of medicine.

Thus, it was very obvious who had given Huaguo Water Curtain group the order.

"Since the General Alliance was established, the General Alliance has belonged to that Lord. Our war sect relies on the general alliance to grow, so we will naturally stand on that Lord's side unconditionally."

Odd Zhuo bowed again. "Mr. Sun, do you know why I invited you here?"

As the night wind blew, Sun Yiyuan's gaze was incomparably calm as he looked at the bright moon reflected on the surface of the lake in front of him.

"Heart as bright as the Moon."

Grandfather Sun stared at the Moon, and his tensed heart somewhat relaxed.

He sighed in his heart. Fortunately, the war sect wasn't an enemy... they weren't on the other side.

Otherwise, the outcome would really be hard to predict.

Just sending out the security guards at the door would be enough to drive them "Crazy.".

"We'll share the following information with Mr. Sun. If Mr. Sun Trusts us, we can also share some of the information we know." Odd Zhuo's phone in his trouser pocket vibrated when he said this.

Immortal Zhenyuan had returned.

Odd Zhuo learned that the sample of the red soup medicine was intact.

The main thing was that the location where Keron had stored it was also very tricky.

He had actually put the sample in the toilet..

When Immortal Zhenyuan had gone, Keron's place had been in a mess, and it was obvious that the scavengers had already searched it.

But they had never expected that Keron's move to put the sample in the toilet had indirectly protected it.

That was because just before the group of scavengers opened the toilet bowl...

The sample had already been sent away by Lord Ma.

Now that Immortal Zhenyuan had gone over, Lord Ma had sent the sample back again..

Chapter 1237 Void Werewolf Kill

There was absolutely no toilet in the world that was stronger than Lord Ma's.

Not only had he seen the Wang family's enlightened spiritual monster, but he had also seen the spiritual monster that controlled all the toilets on earth.

If he could reach the level four enlightened spiritual monster, this range could be expanded even further.

As Wang Ling's first disciple, Odd Zhuo naturally knew Lord Ma's power well.

This kind of ability to control teleportation could only be described as "Heaven-defying.".

"This is all thanks to Lord Ma."

In the Zhenzun Hall, after listening to Immortal Zhenyuan's explanation,.

Odd Zhuo couldn't help muttering to himself again.

"Who is Lord Ma?" Sun Yiyuan sat on the guest elder's chair, his eyes full of curiosity.

Lord Ma was an enlightened monster, so odd zhuo naturally couldn't speak frankly about his identity.

But he didn't want to lie to Old Master Sun in front of him, so he thought of a reasonable explanation. "He's an excellent courier."

"Then this courier has done a meritorious service." Sun Yiyuan was also full of praise.

"He's indeed dedicated." Odd Zhuo nodded.

Lord Ma's dedication wasn't just something Odd Zhuo said.

He had heard that Lord Ma was currently in a relationship.

And the person he was in love with was the "Cosmic god tree" that had extracted nutrients from him earlier..

This should be the first of all the gremlins in the Wang family's small villa to be single.

What was even more unexpected was that Lord Ma, who was single, actually didn't look young at all.

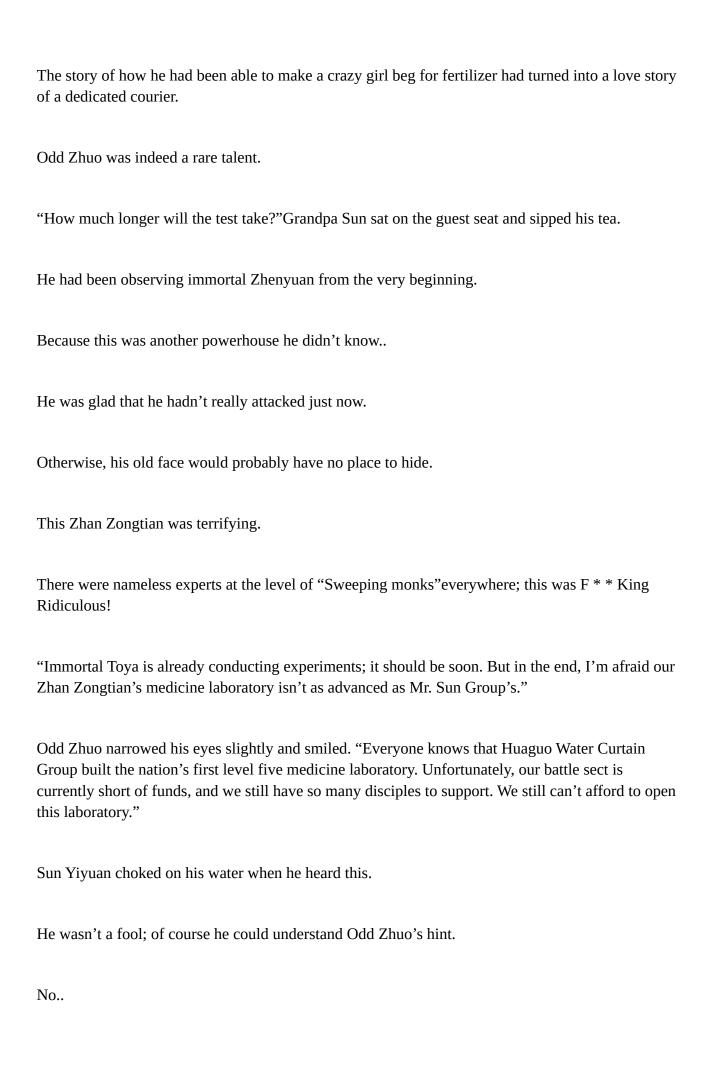
However, there was a saying that beauty is in the eye of the beholder.

Miss Yu Shenshu liked Lord Ma so much, there was nothing she could do about it.

It could only be said that he was indeed a monster that had been enlightened by his master.

He had clearly been in love, but he had still accomplished his task excellently.

Hearing this, immortal Zhenyuan couldn't help sighing at Odd Zhuo's gift of words.



This wasn't a hint anymore; in Odd Zhuo's eyes, this was practically an explicit hint. But Sun Yiyuan didn't intend to accept this. The construction cost of a level five medicinal pill laboratory was especially expensive; at the very least, it would cost one billion immortal gold. With this money, he could open another heaven-level sect. Any investment had to pay attention to returns; he wasn't a philanthropist. He was a businessman; he wouldn't invest for no reason. And to Sun Yiyuan's surprise, Odd Zhuo actually didn't continue pestering him; instead, he changed the topic back to Keorn. "Mr. Keorn, I remember that the SBP foundation was also funded and established by the International Union of Cultivators?" "That's right." Keorn nodded. This was a fact that everyone knew, so there was nothing to hide. "Let's have some gossip. How much was invested in the initial establishment?"

"It seems to be 1.5 billion immortal gold, which is just an investment for operating expenses. If we add in the equipment and venue... the total investment has already reached three billion."

"Does the foundation also have a Pill Lab?"

"Yes. It's a level-5 lab. This lab was built by mixiu's tolenos pill-making company."

"No Way? The cost to build a level-5 lab isn't low. How can there be an entrepreneur who invested for no reason?" Odd Zhuo had a look of disbelief on his face.

"Mr. Zhuo, you have to believe that there are still people in this world who are true, kind, and beautiful, who sincerely contribute to world peace."

Keorn's words were very sincere, and after he said that, he glanced at Sun Yiyuan out of the corner of his eye. "Of course, not all excellent entrepreneurs have this realization..."

When grandfather Sun heard this, his hand, which was holding the tea, started to tremble.

He was extremely regretful now.

He shouldn't have chosen to come to the war sect in the first place..

Wasn't this an obvious moral blackmail!

Odd Zhuo hadn't asked him to help Zhanzong set up a laboratory from the beginning to the end.

But after this "Gossip" with Keorn, every word he said was heart-wrenching.

It was the kind of "Heart-wrenching" that could even kill people!

As an excellent entrepreneur, Sun Yiyuan indeed felt as if his conscience had been shaken.

At this point, looking at Sun Yiyuan's expression, Odd Zhuo knew that the matter with Zhan Zong's level five laboratory was basically settled.

Even if this old man Sun didn't say it out loud, his heart was probably already in a deep "Moral whirlpool".

Although his methods were a little despicable, they were sometimes despicable, but they were useful!

Since things had already progressed to this point, Odd Zhuo naturally had no chance of stopping.

In the end, he still stared at Sun Yiyuan and made one last stab at him. "I know that Mr. Sun is an excellent entrepreneur and must have a corporate conscience like that of the tolenos pill-making company."

"This... This is natural..."

Sun Yiyuan took a deep breath, gritted his teeth and stared at Odd Zhuo. "Don't worry, Mr. Zhuo. After this incident is over, Huaguo water curtain group will be the one to invest in the construction of Zhanzong's level-5 laboratory."

"How, how can I do that?"

Odd Zhuo heard this and.., he immediately stood up. "What kind of virtue does my Zhan Zong have to receive such a big gift from Mr. Sun? But then again, this is definitely Mr. Sun's own choice, right? Otherwise, if word gets out that it's My Zhan Zong who's forcing us, we can't afford to lose this reputation."

Grandfather Sun tried his best to keep a smile on his face. "It's voluntary... all of this is out of my conscience as an entrepreneur..."

And so, in this pleasant conversation about the "Entrepreneur's conscience,".

Odd Zhuo seemed to hear the sound of his teeth being crushed.

But he could be sure.

This shouldn't be an illusion..

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It was already 2:12 a.m. on Thursday, November 26th.

Wang Ling hadn't fallen asleep.
After finishing his homework, he was also secretly assisting in the investigation of the foundation.
According to the clues left behind by Warden Liang,.
There were seven main emissaries behind the foundation.
Book of Sage Immortal listed out the details of these seven people in detail and presented them to Wang Ling.
This was information extracted from Warden Liang's soul.
His soul had already been protected by Wang Ling.
Position 1: Moon, a gentle person whose gender was unknown.
2: The Stars, a man with more intelligence than the others, who claims to have the ability of a prophet.
3: The Sun, always exuding a sense of justice like a big brother.
4: The Judge, the host of the meeting, whose voice is shrill and funny and whose gender is unknown.
5: The Chariot, whose style is as violent as his code name.
6: Fate, a man of few words, who can always give a hint at a critical moment.
Position 7: The Fool, always absent from meetings midway, very mysterious.
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After reading this, Wang Ling felt like he was playing with a werewolf So which of the seven people was Void's spy, and how many Wolves were there? Chapter 1238 Who Is The Fool? St. Peter's Basilica, home of the Moon's emissaries. The glass ceiling of the basilica reflects the colors of the sun. Sitting in the center of the Basilica gives the illusion of living in a rainbow illusion. For every believer who believes in God. This is certainly the place closest to God. A nun dressed in black with a veil on her head walked into the church. She walked along the wide corridor, and the bright moonlight shone through the ceiling, reflecting the quiet face of the Moon Messenger. The moon messenger used her silvery white eyes to stare at the murals of God on the prayer platform, praying devoutly. After a moment, her thoughts were led, and her whole body turned into a black shadow, sitting in the spiritual space.

No one could imagine that the legendary emissary of the Moon was actually a nun in a church.

At this moment, she was sitting on a bench in the spiritual space.

At this moment, the emissary of the Moon felt like she had become god and looked down on all living things.

The existence of the foundation greatly satisfied her vanity.

This was also the reason why she agreed to join the SBP. The Moon Emissary opened her eyes. This meeting was surprisingly organized. All seven emissaries had come. "Reliable news. Snick was killed by a warlord. Keorn betrayed us." As the host of the meeting, the trial emissary explained this unfortunate news to everyone. Everyone present had different reactions to Snick's death. The most shocked person was the moon goddess. "His strength actually died at the hands of a warlord..." "What a useless piece of trash." The messenger of the chariot hammered the table, looking very angry. "Before he died, he didn't get any information?" "Not at all." The star emissary revealed a Sly Smile. The information he got was not less than the information from the trial. "I'm afraid that even the messenger of judgment would not have thought that Snick would die at the hands of a warlord's security." "Security guard?" The rest of the people fell silent upon hearing this. Many people's hearts were trembling wildly. Not only the trial, but everyone here seemed to have underestimated the war sect's combat strength.. How could there be a crazy sect that used a true immortal as a security guard these days?

Snick's strength was at half-step true immortal... he was just a little bit away from stepping into the realm of true immortal.

If he could defeat Snick, even if he was a security guard, he would at least have the strength of a true immortal.

"I've already arranged for the Scavenger to temporarily retreat. I wonder if anyone has any opinions or thoughts."

Xu Bai looked at everyone here.

As the host of the meeting, the legendary 'trial envoy' of the foundation.

He felt that he had seen through everything.

After becoming a higher being, his ability to obtain information was naturally extraordinary.

He could directly communicate with the void Lord and ask for the Lord's help.

He let the Lord use the supreme void power to let him get all the answers he wanted.

Therefore, he already knew the identity of everyone here, including the residence of each messenger.

Snick's death was something he had already predicted.

As long as there was a void magic ball, he could absorb Snick's soul immediately after his death and turn Snick into a high-level ethereal spirit.

At that time, as long as he killed anyone here and let Snick carry out the void invasion.

He could control one more emissary.

After that, as long as he repeated the above operation, the entire foundation would fall under his control.

However, the most important thing now was to act.

He could not directly reveal everyone's identity.

As for who he wanted Snick to invade, Xubai was also deeply conflicted.

He wanted to observe first and see who dared to disobey him.

"It's too dangerous for the Scavengers to continue staying in Huaxiu. I think we should withdraw all of them and wait and see." At this time.., the Sun's emissary said, "The cleaners have done a lot for the foundation over the years. Once they fall into the hands of another country, everything the foundation has done will be exposed."

"But the problem is that they already have Keorn, don't They?" Tank continued slapping the table, his temper abnormally bad.

"The Cleaners' priority is higher than these investigators. These investigators may not know about the cleaners."

The Sun's emissary insisted on his own point of view. "All these years, the Scavenger did not leave any evidence behind. He did a very beautiful thing, didn't he?"

Tank was furious. "I still don't agree! The death of the Scavenger's captain is tantamount to the foundation being humiliated in another country! This place must be recovered!"

The dispute between the sun and tank was expected. The two people's personalities were worlds apart.

However, after both of them expressed their opinions, the meeting seemed to have a focus.

"As usual, whether the cleaners should stay or leave, we should vote on it. The minority should obey the majority,"Xu Bai said as the "Messenger of judgment.". Sun Messenger was thinking about the long-term development of the foundation, but he seemed to prefer the way chariot messenger handled things. Any conflict of powers, if all plans were too conservative, would sooner or later be nibbled away. The foundation had to grow stronger under his control. Then it was crucial to establish the foundation's prestige. Xubai was not afraid of the war ancestor at all. In his view, the existence of the war ancestor was just a stepping stone for the development of his foundation. It was destined to serve him. "I support tank's point of view." Thus, he spoke first to express his attitude. It was rare for the host to express his opinion first. When the sun emissary saw this scene, a trace of anger instantly rose in his heart. He had a feeling that he was being targeted. When he saw the other emissaries voting one after another, this surging anger was on the verge of erupting.

"Moon! Star! Fate! What do the three of you mean?!"

The Sun questioned the three of them, "Moon, haven't you always advocated peace? Why would you agree with the chariot envoy's violent way of doing things?!"

The Moon Nun was silent. In fact, she did not have her own opinions. It was her usual practice to follow the general trend.

The star envoy said, "Although what the Sun envoy said makes sense, I have always followed my own judgment."

At this moment, the sun emissary looked at Fate. Just like in the past, the fate emissary fell into silence again.

In the end, everyone's eyes turned to the only person who did not express his opinion.

"Fool, What's Your Opinion?"Xu Bai stared at the Black Shadow sitting at the back and narrowed his eyes.

The Fool often left the meeting Midway.

This was the only time that the fool did not leave the venue.

But now, it seemed that the Fool's vote was meaningless.

Even if he voted for the Sun, this vote was destined to be won by the chariot.

In the silence, everyone seemed to hear a rustling sound, as if someone was chewing something.

"During the meeting, who was secretly eating snacks?" Xubai asked in surprise.

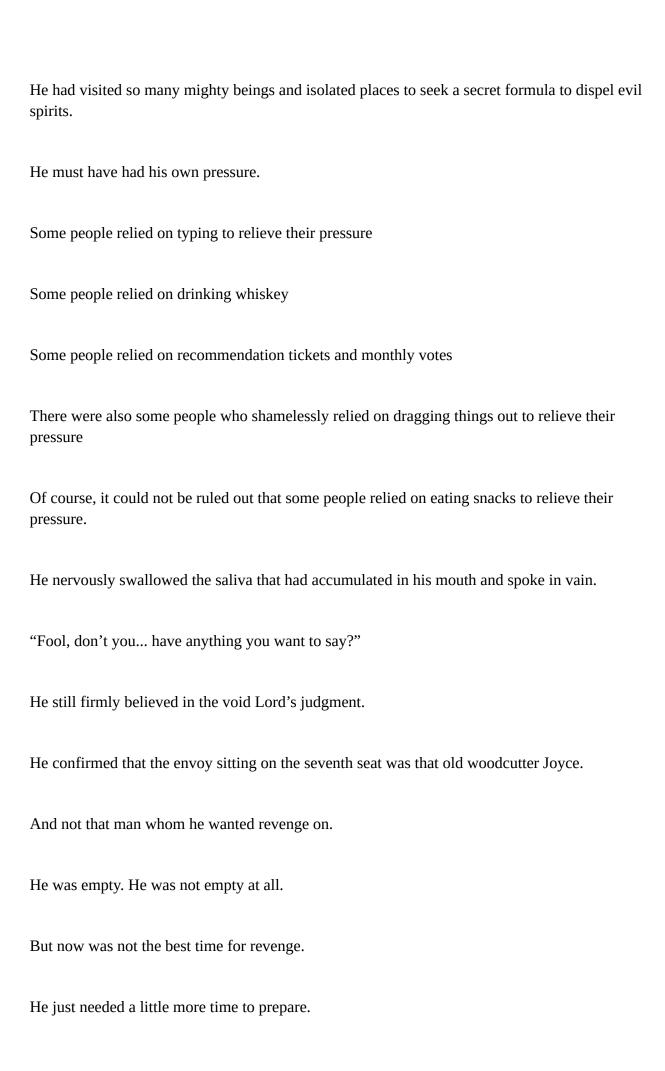
Everyone looked in the direction of the voice.

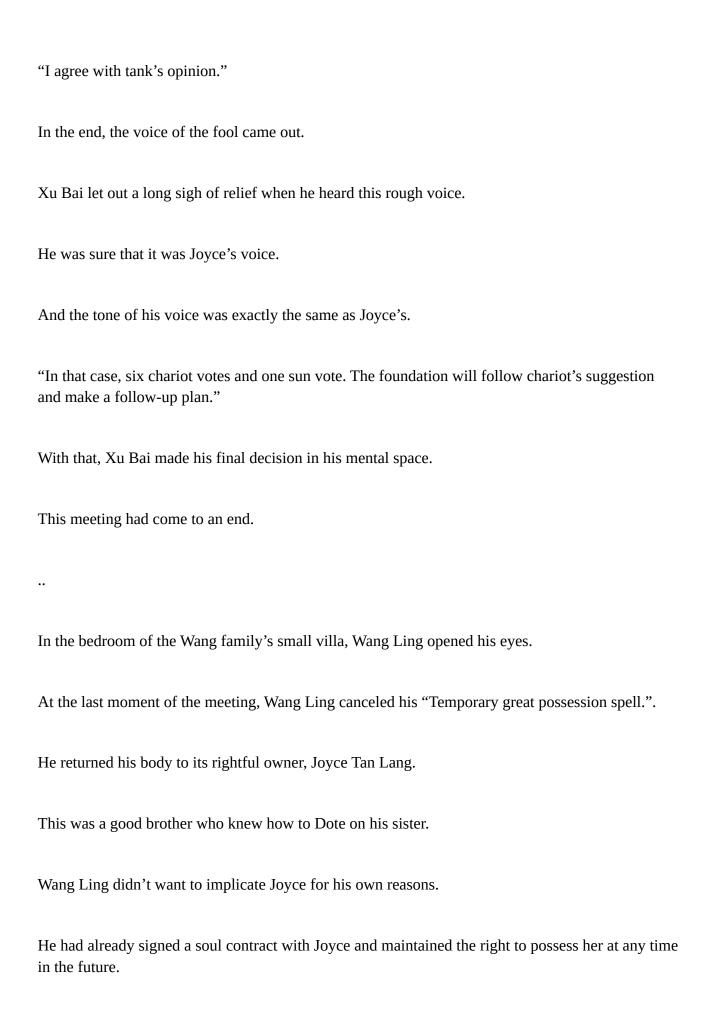
To their surprise, they found that the voice came from the fool in position seven. It was coming from the black shadow that the fool had turned into...

Although they could not see the Fool's face, they could clearly see the movements of the Black Shadow. They saw that the fool seemed to have opened a new bag, took out the seasoning bag, and skillfully tore it open and scattered it inside. Then, he pressed his palms together and crushed the snacks.. Xubai was shocked when he saw this scene. In his understanding, the fool from before was definitely not like this! He did not have a hobby of eating snacks! But who was this fool? Moreover, the action of opening the snack bag seemed a little familiar to xubai.. His gaze was moved. Deep in his heart, an inexplicable fear was aroused at this moment. Chapter 1239 The Terrifying Fool Half an hour before the foundation meeting began. Book of Sage Immortal had deduced the identity of the "Fool" among the seven emissaries. It had also suggested that Wang Ling use the "Temporary great possession spell"to enter the Fool's body. This possession was temporary and could allow for a short soul exchange. The advantage was that he could seamlessly sneak in without being discovered. So Wang Ling wasn't a real fool.

What Wang Ling hadn't expected was that. His habit of stealing snacks had raised questions among the other envoys present. Fortunately, he hadn't been completely exposed yet. The most important reason was that Xubai didn't believe that Wang Ling was the fool. It couldn't be this person.. In an instant, the three words "Impossible" flashed back and forth in XUBAI's mind. According to the information he had investigated,. The Fool's true identity was a woodcutter who lived deep in the mountains and forests. His name was Joyce Tan Lang. Joyce Tan Lang was very powerful, but he had a bitter past. He had a younger sister who had been possessed by an evil spirit since she was young. This tyrannical evil spirit had been in his sister's body for years and refused to come out. And besides practicing hard to become strong,. Joyce was also looking for a way to get his sister out of the evil spirit. But unfortunately, Joyce had dragged it out for too long. The evil spirit and his sister had fused spiritually, and were now in the same state as each other.

In order to let his sister continue to live,.
Joyce had to take his sister to live in the mountains with abundant spiritual energy.
Because of this, the spiritual space signal on Joyce's side was not very stable.
And this was why the messenger of the Fool often left the meeting Midway.
So, ask a woodcutter who lived in the mountains all year round with his sister who was possessed by an evil spirit.
How could he suddenly have the habit of eating snacks?
Xubai had doubts in his heart.
But he did not believe the woodcutter of the Fool's throne.
It was the man whom he yearned for revenge with all his heart.
He had planned everything with all his heart and soul, but this had not yet officially begun.
All the actions should have been flawless.
That man could not have thought that he was the mastermind behind it.
So, there must be some mistake.
Or maybe the void Lord missed some of Joyce's habits
If this was a woodcutter who liked to eat snacks, it seemed to make sense.
Joyce had given so much for his sister.





In return, Wang Ling would agree to help Joyce cure his sister.
Although the evil spirit had already fused with his sister's soul,.
For Wang Ling, extracting the evil spirit was just a snap of the fingers.
Facing Wang Ling's possession, Joyce was of course touched.
He felt that all these years he had been faithful to his sister had touched the heavens, and he had been saved by God.
After Wang Ling released his upper body.
Joyce knelt on the ground with both knees, his hands in prayer as he looked up at the heavens with the most devout eyes to thank God.
Joyce: "Lord! Thank you, Lord! If you want to use my body, you're welcome to do it at any time!"
Wang Ling:""
"Is it done?"
At that moment, Wang Ling turned his gaze to the tablet on the table.
Although he already had the thought of giving it away,.
So
He had to give it away.

"I've already figured out the identities of a few people in the mental space during the time that the Lord has taken over."

Book of Sage Immortal gave his conclusion.

But appleid was still useful for the time being.

It was true that the seven people in the foundation were all foreign cultivators.

But it didn't rule out the possibility that some of these foreign cultivators were colluding with the General Alliance.

Among them, there was an 87% chance that the war chariot was colluding with the General Alliance, which was an important target for observation.

Wang Ling opened the information on the war chariot.

He discovered the true full name of the war chariot envoy: Toi Dre.

He was a big boss of a multinational spirit sword production company, and controlled more than twenty huge spirit sword production and processing plants.

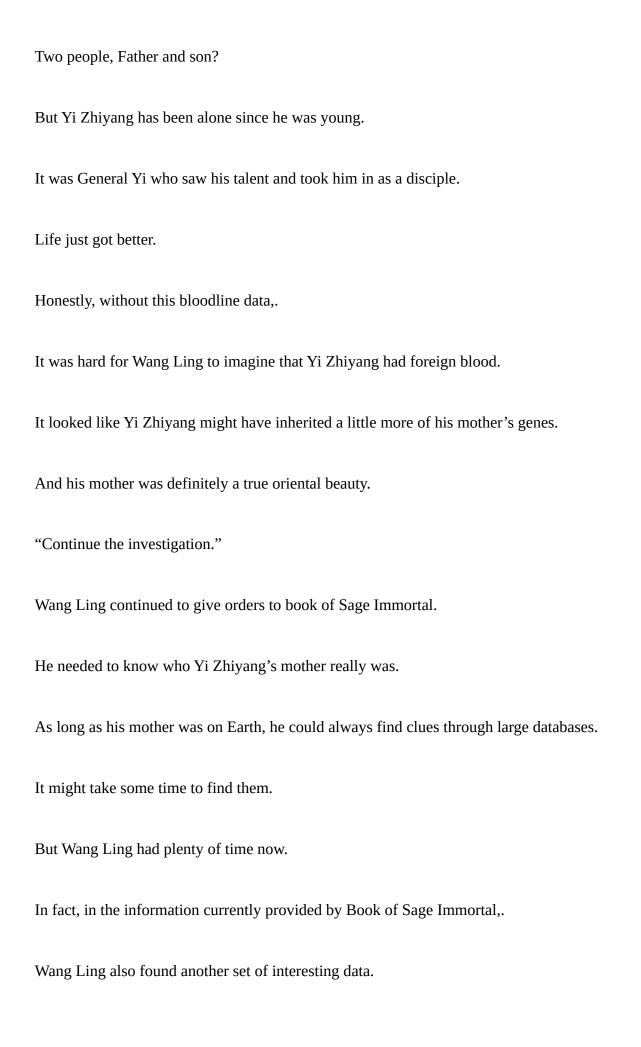
Every year, some of Huaxiu nation's mass-produced spirit swords were taken from Toi Dre.

What surprised Wang Ling even more was that.

Toi Dre actually seemed to be related to someone Wang Ling knew by blood.

Based on the bloodline analysis of the book of Sages,.

Toi Dre's DNA is a perfect match for Yi Zhiyang's.



That was the inference regarding the identity of the fourth trial envoy. Although Book of Sage Immortal gave a 76% chance to a person named "Michelle". There was still a 24% chance. It was very likely that this "Michelle" had already been switched. "Bai Zhe." Wang Ling stared at this familiar name and smiled in his heart. He hadn't expected this cockroach to be so tenacious. Chapter 1240 Virtual Spirit Test Reagent Today's Bai Zhe really couldn't be compared to the past. Wang Ling could sense that Bai Zhe's combat strength had obviously improved. But the only thing that hadn't changed was his excessive self-confidence. Excessive self-confidence was conceit. This was also the reason why Wang Ying had taken a fancy to Bai Zhe in the first place, but hadn't put him in an important position. He was indeed powerful, but it was easy to get into trouble if one was too conceited. So now the question was, how powerful was Bai Zhe? After examining him, book of Sage Immortal gave a definite answer. "My lord, he seems to have become an ethereal spirit."

Had he really been invaded by the Void? Wang Ling wasn't surprised by this result. Because he was well aware of President Bai's hatred for him. In order to defeat him, he would rather not be a human and let himself become a so-called higherlevel creature... Wang Ling could sense this hatred even through space. "Do you have an estimate of the specific combat strength?" Wang Ling asked Book of Sage Immortal. "It's hard to calculate, because my current understanding of void creatures is still limited. But after Bai Zhe became a void spirit, the first thing he did was absorb devil gut fungus lord. "This is a creature that has fused with the Lord's power of Enlightenment. "So right now, his strength may be above that of Wang Zhen at his peak." Above venerated immortal was Dao Master. In other words, this person's current strength was indeed immeasurable. When Wang Zhen had come to him from the nine-layered stars above and below to demand an explanation,. Wang Ling was actually not afraid at all. He could tell at a glance that Wang Zhen's full strength could probably withstand five slaps from him. The Heavenly Dao committee had actually saved Wang Zhen's life by punishing him. Otherwise, Wang Zhen would have long been scared out of his wits by these five slaps.

Now that President Bai, who had changed his name to xubai, was more powerful than Wang Zhen, Wang Ling was instantly interested.

Could it be that his long-sealed "Ten slaps to the dragon" was about to be unsealed?

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On the other side, the preliminary test results for the red soup had already come in.

Although this soup medicine contained a substance that immortal Toya had never seen before.

However, after comparing the medicinal properties, immortal Toya found a spirit plant that had a similar effect from Earth's existing medicine storehouse, but its effect was far from being as good as the red soup medicine.

In the true venerate hall, Immortal Toya took out a round, azure magic ball.

By touching the magic ball, he projected the images in his mind into the void.

"The first thing we can confirm is that the spirit plant that brews the red soup doesn't exist on Earth. "Let's call it a void plant for now,"immortal Toya said. "After a reliable comparison, the medicinal properties of this void plant are similar to those of the returning herbs on Earth."

"Returning grass?"

Sun Yiyuan nodded slightly when he heard this.

He was in the production of medicinal pills, so of course, he was very sensitive to the names of some spirit plants.

This returning grass was a rare and endangered spirit plant, and it was also the main medicinal ingredient used to make the "Soul returning pill.".

It could hook a person's soul back at a critical moment and save a person's life.

It was used for those critically ill patients to hold their breath.

"As Mr. Keorn said, the Phantom Spirit is a kind of high-level creature

"It took them a long time to evolve themselves to the point where they have no form, like light and wind

"And invading the human self-cultivators' bodies actually does great damage to their own bodies."

Immortal Toya said, "If the phantom spirit is compared to a brand-new software, then the human self-cultivators' environment is like an old system

"The two can't be completely compatible."

"So they need this tonic to quickly adapt."

Odd Zhuo raised his eyebrows. "In other words, when they invade a human body, they actually cause some harm to themselves?"

Immortal Toya nodded. "That's true in theory, but in fact, as long as they adapt to the human body, it won't affect their ability to perform."

"The only thing to note is that if the vessel they live in isn't strong enough, it's very likely to break."

"And they won't die. When the time comes, all they need to do is replace the vessel."

"Simply put, the process of adapting to the human body is the process of their weakest state."

"If we attack at this time, they won't be able to display their strength effectively. With our current combat strength, we still have a high chance of defeating them and uprooting them."

Immortal Toya introduced the situation.

Then, he turned the magic ball in his hand, he displayed a newly developed purple reagent. "This is an ethereal spirit test reagent that I just concocted. It's colorless and odorless based on the medicinal properties of the returning grass. Only the ethereal spirit that has drunk the red soup will react."

"What reaction?"Odd Zhuo asked.

"If you just smell it, people who are invaded by hollow spirits will feel a stench."

Immortal Toya said, "If the reagent is injected into or comes into contact with the human body, in an extremely short period of time, the person who is invaded by the hollow spirit will instantly lose their hair and become bald..."

Everyone:"..."

When Immortal Toya said this, a strong sense of déjà vu suddenly emerged in everyone's minds.

Imagine if the ethereal spirit completely exploded in the human world.

If the test was carried out using reagents, then there might be scenes of bald heads being captured all over the world..

Now, because of the irregularity of life, even the hair loss rate of university students was increasing year by year.

Not to mention those high-risk occupations that had to work late for long periods of time.

Program Ape, media personnel, medical staff, teachers, online authors...

At this thought, Odd Zhuo couldn't help shaking and feeling his whole body quiver.

What a balding reagent!

"That... it doesn't seem like we can beat people to death just because they have hair loss, right? There are still quite a lot of bald people nowadays," Odd Zhuo said.

"We definitely can't beat them to death with a stick."

Immortal Toya said, "So for those friends who have already lost their hair, the best way is still to smell them. As long as they don't feel nauseous, there's no possibility of them being invaded by a virtual spirit. When the time comes, we can get them something like a proof."

"But how can people who have been invaded by a virtual spirit easily accept cooperation?"

"I've thought about this too. So, we have to create a diversion for this matter."

Immortal Toya said, "The flu has been prevalent recently. If we only say that it's a flu test, I believe we won't refuse. If there's really someone who doesn't cooperate, we can put the reagent into artificial rain. When the time comes, we just have to observe if there are people on the street who have lost their hair after being caught in the rain."

At that moment, Sun Yiyuan let out a deep sigh and took off the wig on his head.

Odd Zhuo: "Mr. Sun, you..."

Sun Yiyuan: "The pressure at work is always quite high. A few years ago, I took a raw hair pill every day, and now my body has developed resistance to the drug. Later on, I gave up resisting."

Everyone:"..."