

Daily Life 1251

Chapter 1251 The Foundation's Revenge

Book of Sage Immortal's words actually reminded Wang Ling.

The so-called children of the void might not necessarily be male, and there was indeed a certain probability that Lotus Sun was indeed a child of the void.

After the nine Dragon Mountain National Physical Skills Exchange competition, Lotus Sun was clearly not injured, but she was still under the group's strict protection.

According to Old Antique, Lotus Sun would even take a break from school to recuperate in the coming period.

It was likely that old master sun had already sensed that there might be some problems with Lotus Sun.

But these were just Wang Ling's deductions at the moment.

After all, based on the current rankings, Lotus Sun's probability of being a child of the Void was at the bottom.

Therefore, it was more important to collect more samples of the ethereal spirit so that the book of Sage Immortal's probability could be more accurate.

Wang Ling already had a feeling that the silent emissaries on the foundation's side would probably make their appearances one after another.

Since the last time he had entered the spirit space, Wang Ling had left a strand of divine sense on each of the foundation's emissaries.

As expected, Xu Bai had already begun to suspect him.

Thus, in the latest meeting, the ambassador of the fool position had been removed.

Their next revenge action was aimed at Odd Zhuo.

At that moment, Wang Ling glanced at the peach wood sword by his pillow.

Even though Odd Zhuo already had the white scabbard, Wang Ling felt that it would be safer to send Jingke over to Odd Zhuo just in case.

“Sword Master...”

Jingke’s sword trembled slightly when he heard Wang Ling’s inner voice.

Wang Ling didn’t say anything more, and his gaze was directed in Odd Zhuo’s direction.

Jingke understood, and then quickly turned into a streak of brown light and rushed out of the window.

After Jingke and the white scabbard merged, they would turn into Jingbai.

Wang Ling had already seen Jingbai’s battle strength.

Even thousand-winged God could clear them with a single strike, let alone a mere hollow spirit.

In fact, Wang Ling was also taking the initiative to give Jingke and Bai Qiao a chance to merge.

Because they had to adapt to each other during the first merge, it wouldn’t take long for them to merge.

This would take a lot of time and effort.

The second chance was coming soon, and Wang Ling felt that Jingke and Bai Qiao should be able to last a little longer.

When he could last twenty-four hours, that would be a real man.

As for Lotus Sun..

Wang Ling felt that it wasn't convenient for him to personally keep an eye on her at the moment.

That was because Xu Bai's ultimate target was still him.

There was bound to be another slap between them.

If he went to spy on Lotus Sun, Xu Bai would definitely be lured there as well.

At that time, everyone in the vicinity would probably suffer.

So at that moment, Wang Ling turned his gaze to loopy toad.

Loopy toad got up and yawned. "Got it, got it. I'll take care of that side."

Loopy toad had no choice but to help.

The main thing was that he felt that Wang Ling was indeed quite tired these days.

His little master still had to deal with exams and homework on one side, and on the other side had to worry about the lives of the people to fight against "Aliens"... it really wasn't easy!

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On the other side, at the command center of Songhai City's western suburbs' first station for epidemic prevention.

While Odd Zhuo was waiting for the results of Immortal Toya's Magic Ball Test, he also received the first list from Wang Ling.

There were only four people on the list.

Because Wang Ling had already sent loopy toad to keep an eye on Lotus Sun.

Thus, Odd Zhuo was in charge of the remaining four people, and it would be better if they were all assigned to keep an eye on them.

“As expected of Shifu... he was actually able to determine the general range of the children of the void so quickly.” Odd Zhuo looked at the list and sighed in his heart.

“Gao Tianming, Jiang Xiaoche, Xiang Haitao, Yi Zhiyang.” On the side, Keorn recited the four names on the list with a deep frown. “I think this Yi Zhiyang sounds a little familiar, as if I’ve heard of him somewhere before.”

“This is the foster son of Sword Saint Yi Jianchuan, how do you know him, Mr. Keorn?”

In fact, Odd Zhuo was still trying to probe Keorn. He had long known from Wang Ling about Yi Zhiyang’s relationship with the war chariot envoy behind the foundation, “Toi de Lei.”

He wanted to test whether Keorn knew anything about this.

Keorn frowned deeply. “I once accidentally saw a file submitted by a colleague, and this name was recorded on it. That’s right... there’s absolutely no mistake. I remember that Tuoyi Dre, the boss of a multinational spirit sword production group, once entrusted our foundation to investigate this person called Yi Zhiyang.”

Hearing this, Odd Zhuo was stunned.

He was secretly amazed at how daring this war chariot emissary was.

He was clearly an emissary of the foundation, but he had taken the initiative to use his real self to send the foundation to investigate his illegitimate child.

What a good plan.

Odd Zhuo couldn’t help laughing in his heart.

The identities of the seven emissaries of the foundation were kept secret from each other.

By doing this, the war chariot emissary could actually play a muddle card to conceal his identity.

But Toi Dre had clearly miscalculated.

He absolutely wouldn't have thought that anything that happened on this earth would almost never escape the eyes of his master Wang Ling's enlightened IPAD.

"I'm very glad that Mr. Keorn didn't hide anything from me, so I've also decided to tell Mr. Keorn something." At this moment, odd Zhuo looked at Keorn and said, "Actually, this toi Dre is the envoy of the war chariot slot behind the foundation."

Keorn was shocked by this news.

The Ambassador of the war chariot space was actually tuoyi dray?

They had guessed more than once that someone inside Huaxiu's General Federation might be secretly colluding with the foundation.

If Tuoyi Dray was the ambassador of the war chariot space.

And he had a connection with Yi Zhiyang.

And Yi Zhiyang himself was General Yi's foster son..

From all the evidence so far, General Yi's suspicion was very high.

"He's a sword saint..."

Keorn found it a little hard to believe; even an outsider like him found all of this inconceivable.

“I know.” Odd Zhuo nodded.

This was a person who had made great contributions to Huaxiu nation. He had outstanding merits and was loyal to the utmost, so it was almost impossible for him to betray the General Alliance.

However, a large number of facts showed that General Yi was indeed a great suspect at the moment.

“We only follow evidence and facts.” At this moment, odd Zhuo said with a sigh, “I’m a fan of Lord Sword Saint Myself... I don’t believe that he would do such a thing. But Mr. Keorn, have you ever thought that there might be another possibility?”

When Odd Zhuo said this, Keorn came to a sudden realization and widened his azure eyes in shock. “You mean...”

“I suspect that sword saint has probably already been invaded by the Void.”

Odd Zhuo frowned deeply.

This was the only reasonable explanation that Odd Zhuo could come up with at the moment.

But this way, the situation would become very troublesome..

With General Yi’s own combat strength and the combat strength of the Phantom Spirit entering his body, it was probably even more astonishing than snake’s!

The key was the way they dealt with General Yi.

Sword saint’s realm was so high that the phantom spirit invading his body wouldn’t be easily shaken like teacher Liu’s phantom spirit from No. 60 High School

Without full confidence in forcing the phantom spirit out of his body, Odd Zhuo could only think of one other method.

That was.

To kill sword saint..

Chapter 1252 The Place Where The Dream Began

Killing sword saint was a decision they had no choice but to make..

But whether they had the courage to carry out this decision was another matter.

This was a very important matter, and Odd Zhuo didn't dare act rashly. Since True Lord from the general alliance had been detained, it was assumed that sword saint represented the second wave of forces in the General Alliance.

With True Lord's strength, it was impossible for him not to have noticed general Yi's abnormality; it was probably still in the negotiation stage.

The situation gradually became clearer as things developed to this point, and Odd Zhuo was now beginning to understand why the head of state had chosen Huaguo Water Curtain Group.

The fact that one of the ten generals had been invaded by the Void was a matter of great importance and a top secret.

If the head of state chose to act directly, it would probably speed up the exposure of this matter, or even widen it. Once it was leaked, some unscrupulous media in the border countries would exaggerate, add fuel to the fire, and create something out of nothing. It would definitely cause a certain degree of panic.

Hence, this matter could only be entrusted to a third party to carry out "Cold treatment." However, the head of state had miscalculated one point, and that was the change in the war ancestor.

In this silent war, the horizontal slash of the war sect not only directly disrupted the "Traitorous wolf" within the federation, it also disrupted the rhythm of the entire foundation.

However, the head of State did not stop the war sect. The reason why the war sect was able to form an alliance with Huaguo Water Curtain Group so quickly was probably because of the head of state's instructions.

This was good news.

It proved that the head of state was still in favor of Zhan Zong's current joint operation with Huaguo Water Curtain Group.

"Mr. Zhuo, what should we do next?" Seeing Odd Zhuo's furrowed brows in deep thought, even if Odd Zhuo didn't say anything at this time, he could already imagine the complicated web of connections behind it.

"Mr. Zhuo, stay here and wait for the results. Once the investigation report on the Magic Ball comes back, think of a way to inform me," Odd Zhuo said as he looked at Odd Zhuo.

"Then where are you going, Mr. Zhuo?"

"My Master has deduced that the foundation will definitely come looking for me for revenge. I have to leave this place quickly."

"Because of SNICK?"

"I'm afraid so."

Odd Zhuo nodded.

According to the information provided by Wang Ling's master, the Foundation's emissary was heading in his direction.

The experts sent by the foundation would all arrive as soon as tonight and as early as tomorrow morning!

After bidding farewell to Snake, Odd Zhuo returned to the place where his dream had begun... Songhai City's No. 60 high school.

All schools in Songhai city would be closed for three days tomorrow, and all the teaching staff had already been evacuated.

The entire school was now empty, making it an excellent place to fight.

At that moment, Odd Zhuo held Jingke in his left hand and the white scabbard in his right.

He felt the immense spirit energy emanating from the body of the sword and the sword. This spirit energy was like a tsunami of stars, and after carefully sensing it, Odd Zhuo actually saw the endless and resplendent Milky Way tie..

Although he had only heard his Shifu, Wang Ling, say it once, after personally feeling it, odd zhuo really couldn't find any words to describe this enormous power.

"Lord Bai Qiao, sorry to trouble you." Before entering the teaching building, Odd Zhuo waved his hand and Bai Qiao flew into the air.

The Cage of the scabbard was already ready; he wouldn't let any enemies who offended him leave alive.

Those who offended huaxiu nation would be killed no matter how far away they were!

After that, Odd Zhuo came to the principal's office and sat down on the principal's seat.

It wasn't clear if this stingy fellow had calculated that No. 60 high school would have a battle, but he had actually taken everything from his office, not even the water dispenser..

Odd Zhuo looked at the empty principal's office and could only wait by the window.

Around ten o'clock in the evening, an unfamiliar aura came from the school gate and entered No. 60 High School.

There was a violent smell in this aura, and Odd Zhuo could smell the smell of gunpowder from a distance.

The streetlights in the school square reflected the figure of a man with a snow-white beard. He was tall and straight, and his physique was burly. He was at least two meters tall.

“Toydeli.” Odd Zhuo stared at the man who had suddenly appeared in No. 60 High School’s School Square. He compared the information given to him by the book of Sage Immortal on his phone, it was confirmed that the man in front of him was indeed the war chariot envoy, Toydeli himself.

At that moment, he stood in the square in heavy metal armor, looking like a Western Knight. The light from the street lamps reflected on his armor, giving off an incomparably thick metallic glow.

As expected, the war chariot envoy lived up to its name.

“You guys were actually able to calculate my position.” Although Odd Zhuo had been certain from the start that the foundation had some way of finding him, when he saw this war chariot envoy appear., odd Zhuo couldn’t help being a little surprised.

“It’s the Star Envoy. He calculated your position,” Toydele said with a smile. “You killed the sun envoy and offended the entire foundation. Do you think you can get away with it? In fact, your actions are also a declaration of war for the International Alliance!”

“Apollo is a good man; he really doesn’t deserve such a fate.”

Odd Zhuo stared at Toydele and sighed. “It looks like you don’t know what happened to Apollo.”

Toydele shook his head, he had no intention of listening to Odd Zhuo’s explanation at all. “I heard about your reputation a long time ago, but in the end, the gap between you and what I imagined wasn’t big at all. Not only is your realm low... you’re only at the level of a golden core, but you also have a glib tongue that makes people laugh.”

“I found that the people in your foundation speak Mandarin quite well.” Odd Zhuo chuckled.

“All the cultivators under the League of Nations are proficient in the eight languages,” Toydele said confidently. “I once had a lover who was a member of Huaxiu Nation.”

“You should know, right, Mr. Toydele? The woman you had a lover with gave birth to a son for you.” Odd Zhuo stared at Toydele, he didn’t plan to beat around the bush, but directly laid out his cards. “You even investigated this foreign illegitimate child...”

“What does this have to do with you!”

Toydele snorted. “I’m warning you, Odd Zhuo! This has nothing to do with me! I’ve done all the security work! It was that scheming woman who wanted to cling to me! That had caused such an accident! That’s right! That woman must have pricked a hole in my small umbrella! She was the one who seduced me!”

Odd Zhuo’s face gradually darkened at these words.

“Do you know, Mr. Tank, what I hate the most in my life... is someone like you who shirks responsibility and doesn’t take responsibility!”

Odd Zhuo lifted Jingke and pointed the tip of his sword at Toydele. “You are indeed my senior in cultivation, but whether a person can shoulder responsibility or not has nothing to do with their age...”

“You think you can kill me with a wooden sword?” Toydele sneered.

“No, I’m not killing you.”

Odd Zhuo shook his head. “I’m completely destroying your soul and body.”

Chapter 1253 Economical And Practical Headmaster

Even though Toydele looked down on Odd Zhuo,.

In fact, from his tightly knitted expression, he didn’t look down on this battle, which seemed to be a battle between two very different realms.

Apollo Lideman, the emissary of the Sun, had died at Odd Zhuo’s hands.

Under the same situation of a very different realm, how had Odd Zhuo defeated the emissary of the Sun? This inevitably made tank fall into deep thought.

As a master of swordsmanship, tank drew his silver greatsword of a knight from his waist at this moment.

The full name of his greatsword was “Silver War God”, or Silver God for short.

Tank's expression was calm. Having fought with an ethereal spirit before, Odd Zhuo was now able to tell whether a person had been infected by an ethereal spirit from their aura.

Of course, this way of distinguishing wasn't necessarily completely accurate.

But Chariots' Aura was steady and steady, and its breath carried a dense spiritual energy of heaven and earth.

It was obviously different from the indecent snake.

So the chances of chariots being invaded by virtual spirits were very small, but Odd Zhuo always felt a little uneasy.

He stared at the heavy silver sword in chariots' hands and frowned slightly, instinctively sensing that something was wrong.

"Your sword..." Odd Zhuo only felt that there was something wrong with this silver sword, but he couldn't tell what it was.

"Anyone can talk big, and you're dead for sure today. According to the Star Envoy's calculations, I have a 95% chance of winning this battle!"

At that moment, chariot held the silver sword in his hand and raised it high, slashing in the direction of the school building.

The Silver Sword Qi, which was dozens of meters tall, seemed to slash out with a loud earth-shattering sound as the ground was split in two!

The entire school building was instantly cut in half and then collapsed, sending debris flying everywhere.

Tank had only used one sword strike, and one of No. 60 high school's school buildings had already been razed to the ground and turned into ruins.

Odd Zhuo stood on top of the ruins and looked around.

It was only now that he realized that it wasn't just the principal's office.

All the desks, chairs, equipment, and teaching magic tools had been cleared out..

It seemed that principal Chen had long expected that today's battle would happen.

So he had thought that this battle would be the perfect opportunity to demolish No. 60 high for free.

At this moment, Odd Zhuo marveled at principal Chen's calculations in his heart.

It was really scary to have this kind of economical and suitable man as principal..

But in fact, he and principal Chen had a tacit understanding of each other's thoughts. He had chosen No. 60 high school for this purpose.

No. 60 high school was about to start renovating; if the old didn't go, the new wouldn't come.

It would cost extra money to hire people to demolish the school, so it wasn't as economical as this.

After the sword strike, tank gazed at odd zhuo standing on the ruins. His sword strike just now was so powerful that it could even split the land within dozens of miles, let alone destroy a school building.

But what surprised tank was that when his sword Qi passed through the school building, it was blocked by a barrier!

Afterwards, his incomparably powerful sword Qi was like a clay ox entering the sea, directly transforming into this barrier.

What on Earth was that thing..

The Chariot envoy was a little apprehensive at this moment.

After seeing the Silver Greatsword's astonishing destructive power, Odd Zhuo was also glad that his strategy of letting senior white sheath turn into a "Cage" to surround No. 60 high school had been correct.

This cage could come in, but couldn't go out. Moreover, it could block off all energy and prevent their battle from spreading to other places.

"As expected of a foundation under the alliance; any random emissary has the combat strength of a true immortal."

Odd Zhuo just smiled indifferently at this time. "To be fair, I think SBP is a very promising organization. You once set up this foundation to expose the truth. But now, you've deviated from your original intention and become an organization that conceals the truth. If everyone in your organization was like Mr. Keron and had a true heart to pursue the truth, there wouldn't be so many stupid things happening now."

Tank was stunned when he heard this and fell silent.

Indeed, he couldn't refute odd Zhuo's words, but in this world where people died for money and birds died for food, who could do it alone?

"Now that the world is suffering from the disaster of the invasion of the Void, the foundation that was supposed to expose the truth has chosen to play dumb. Mr. Tank, don't you know anything about this? The so-called true immortal is just a code name for a realm. "You call yourselves Immortals, but you may not have the strength of Immortals."

Odd Zhuo's words finally caused tank's expression to change drastically.

In just a few words, it had already poked the pain in tank. "You said I'm not an immortal? I actually said I'm not an immortal..."

He was so angry that he was almost trembling, as if he had experienced some great humiliation. His angry gaze pierced through the silver helmet and directly hit Odd Zhuo's face, making odd Zhuo feel a little itchy.

“Odd Zhuo, you’re going to die for sure today.”

The next moment, Toydele took a deep breath, brandished his silver greatsword, and then stabbed it fiercely into the ground!

Huge spirit energy fluctuations instantly spread out, and then gradually solidified in the air. It was a group of snow-white kirins, their bodies tightly wrapped in silver armor!

“Is this the sword spirit of the Yin God Great Sword?”

Odd Zhuo’s pupils constricted slightly.

This sword spirit was extraordinarily huge; at least in Odd Zhuo’s understanding, it was already beyond the norm! From a distance, it looked like a monster that had landed on Earth from an alien planet!

In front of this sword spirit, a human body was as tiny as an ant!

There was something wrong with this sword spirit..

Odd Zhuo looked at the snow qilin, which was several hundred feet tall, and frowned deeply.

He even felt that the pressure emanating from this sword spirit was already greater than that of Toydele himself!

Very soon, Odd Zhuo figured out what had happened. “You let your sword spirit accept the Void?”

There was no mistake; he could feel the same sense of being invaded by an ethereal spirit from this snow qilin as from Snick.

At that moment, the snow qilin had been summoned as a sword spirit. It wasn’t so much roaring as wailing.

Although Odd Zhuo didn't know what methods the foundation had used to actually control the ethereal spirit to fuse with the sword spirit, he could hear that the snow qilin, as a sword spirit, instinctively resisted the ethereal spirit!

The ethereal Spirit's invasion was devouring the Snow Qilin's will, making it feel pain!

"Have you finally discovered it, Odd Zhuo?"

Toydele laughed wildly. "I didn't plan to use this trump card at first, because the fusion between my greatsword sword spirit and the hollow spirit wasn't perfect. It was very easy for it to go berserk. But now I've figured it out. This isn't my land, so why should I be so polite?"

Hearing this, Odd Zhuo's face was expressionless.

Everything was as he had thought. Not only did the foundation have a large amount of information about the phantom spirit, it even seemed that they had secret experiments against the phantom spirit..

They had actually used the phantom spirit in turn to combine the phantom spirit with the weapon spirit, thus multiplying the power of the magic artifact by thousands of times!

Feeling the sword spirit monster that he had personally created, toydele stared at Odd Zhuo, he smiled eerily. "To tell you the truth, when I saw my sword spirit grow because of the Phantom Spirit's power, even I was a little tempted! Do you know why I'm investigating Yi Zhiyang? He's my flesh and blood, and I want to see how strong that B * Tch's bastard can become after being invaded by the Phantom Spirit!"

Hearing this, Odd Zhuo spat on the spot!

This scum!

Chapter 1254 Odd Zhuo's Left And Right Hands

On a tall building dozens of meters away from No. 60 high school's battlefield.

The beautiful and dignified nun watched the battle in front of her with a veil over her face.

She had brought the war chariot here three minutes after it had arrived.

She had wanted to directly go in and declare war on Odd Zhuo. But she saw that the war between the war chariot and Odd Zhuo had already begun.

So the Moon decided to stay on the side and watch while collecting information about Odd Zhuo.

At that moment, a young man's voice sounded from behind the Moon. "Sister Teresa, you really are the emissary of the Moon."

Sister Teresa wanted to turn around, but was stopped by that voice.

"Don't turn around, I don't want others to know what I look like."

The young man's voice said.

Judging from the sexy and magnetic voice, this should be a pretty young man.

Teresa obeyed the order and did not turn her head.

She smiled slightly. "Let me guess. You Are the star. Only you can figure out who I am."

"Smart woman,"the voice behind said.

At this moment, the emissary of the star position hid himself in the shadows.

He was the third person to arrive.

After figuring out the position of the Moon, he took the initiative to come here and watch the battle with the Moon.

The Moon said, "Tank said that you gave him a 95% chance of winning?"

The star said, "That's right."

The Moon shook his head. "But I think his battle is not easy. He has even used his trump card now. He fused the void spirit with the sword spirit to form a half-void magic tool. "This is something that the foundation is still in the experimental stage."

"Someone has to practice it. I still think there won't be any problems."

At this time, star's expression was still calm and composed. "How about this, I'll calculate the victory rate for him again."

"How long will it take?"

"Very soon, two minutes."

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Abandoning his wife and children, using the sword spirit he had given birth to and had absolute trust in him as an experiment, and even his own son.

When tank finished speaking his lines, Odd Zhuo already felt very angry.

He was trying hard to suppress his anger.

He didn't want his emotions to affect the battle in front of him.

For scum like tank, it would be too easy for him to kill him with a single strike.

Moreover, Odd Zhuo was still thinking about how to save the Silver God.

Affected by the invasion of the void creatures, although the snow qilin had gained unparalleled power at the moment, this power also made it suffer tremendous pain at the same time.

The current snow qilin was like a balloon in its limit, with the possibility of exploding at any moment.

However, the significance of this silver god Greatsword to the chariot was perhaps the same as the women he had played with before.

It was broken, broken, but it was just a matter of changing hands.

“Open the gate.”

At this moment, Odd Zhuo let out a slight sigh.

In the morning, he had already used the spirit energy of six reservoirs to raise his realm.

And now he was using the same trick again.

Raising his realm was also to increase the strength of his physical body so that it wouldn't be affected by the massive impact and collapse during the next attack.

“It's actually a heavenly dao technique.” An excited smile appeared under the tank's heavy helmet.

Odd Zhuo didn't disappoint him.

Now, he also knew why the Sun had died at Odd Zhuo's hands.

However, such a realm upgrade was only temporary; the biggest taboo was to fight a protracted battle.

So when tank saw odd zhuo take out “Thirty-three small paths of vital qi,” he had already made up his mind.

That was to fight first. If the situation didn't look good, he would choose a delaying tactic and wait for Odd Zhuo's temporary upgrade effect to disappear before fighting back.

Unfortunately, this was a wishful thinking.

Odd Zhuo didn't plan on leaving it to tank at all.

At that moment, Odd Zhuo spread out his right hand, and a brown spirit light lit up on the peach wood sword in his right hand.

Then, bit by bit, it attached itself to his entire body!

When Jingke's sword qi enveloped odd Zhuo's entire body, the outer layer of the sword Qi was like iron scales on armor, emerging piece by piece on his suit jacket.

This sword..

Tank couldn't help sweating as he watched this scene.

The Peach Wood sword he had looked down on earlier had actually given him a huge pressure at this moment.

Tank couldn't help feeling that the armor on his body had actually started to become heavier.

It wasn't because the armor had become heavier, but because his mental pressure had become greater!

This was very much like a natural spirit beast reacting to a natural enemy.

In an instant, its spirit would become tense.

Then, its breathing would become heavy.

Its body would start to sweat profusely.

It might even be incontinence..

As for Odd Zhuo, he was carrying this heart-shaking peach wood sword and walking towards him step by step like a golden immortal descending from the sky.

By the time he came back to his senses, Odd Zhuo was already less than three meters in front of the chariot.

Because of the fear in his heart, the chariot was surprised to find that he had actually experienced a period of emptiness in his mind... which had caused him to lose his mind!

This was impossible!

How could he, a magnificent chariot, die here!

The emissary of the star position had clearly calculated it for him!

His chances of winning were as high as 95% !

“Silver God! Kill them all!”

In a state of panic, the chariot began to command the snow qilin behind it.

But what shocked the chariot was that.

The Snow Qilin only roared once and didn't follow his orders.

It wasn't hard to tell just by thinking about it how much the snow qilin was struggling in its heart at the moment.

Its original will was clearly still fiercely fighting against the ethereal spirit.

In addition, the snow qilin had already sensed that the “Enemy” it was facing... was the sword spirit master!

How could a puny little sword spirit attack the Great Sword Spirit Master?

Its strong desire to survive caused the snow qilin's mental state to fall into an even more collapsed situation. It began to struggle with the void spirit that invaded its body to fight for the will of the mental space.

Roar!

After a long, earth-shattering howl, the snow qilin stepped out with its front hooves!

But it wasn't going for Odd Zhuo!

Its front hooves pressed fiercely against the top of the tank's head!

"Damn it... damn it! I'm your master! Aren't you afraid of the backlash from the contract? !"

Toydele would never have dreamed that such a thing would happen.

He couldn't think of why his sword spirit wouldn't listen to him.

Nor could he think of why the sword spirit of the Silver God great sword would turn around and attack him, its master.

"Serves you right."

At this moment, Odd Zhuo's lips curled up slightly.

In front of the sword spirit master, any identity as a sword master was invalid.

Those so-called sword spirit contracts were just a piece of scrap paper!

"It's time for you to be free, Silver God."

Odd Zhuo looked at the furious snow qilin, raised jingke, and gently waved it in the air.

In an instant, the sword spirit contract between the Silver God and the chariot was directly cut off.

The roaring immediately stopped, and the entire world returned to silence.

Without the contract, the snow qilin instantly turned into light particles, and it was no longer anyone's "Slave."

Instead, it returned to being the spirit of all living things, waiting for a new master worthy of its wholehearted trust to appear.

Odd Zhuo's sword strike.

It turned the contract into a piece of scrap paper, and also destroyed the phantom spirit that was attached to the snow qilin's body.

Forcefully severing the contract.

The astonishing backlash instantly returned to the chariot itself, causing it to spit out a large mouthful of blood.

The tank's current situation couldn't be described as anything but tragic.

After being trampled by the snow qilin, half of its body had sunk into the ground, and now it had suffered internal injuries from the backlash.

The outcome of the battle was already very clear.

Odd Zhuo laughed coldly. He looked at the battered tank, but there was still no trace of pity in his heart.

He slashed out with his sword qi.

He had only used a tiny bit of Jingke's power.

That indestructible sword qi instantly disintegrated the tank's armor.

"This layer of armor is your shame. Now, even your underwear has been torn clean by me."

Odd Zhuo stared at the frightened tank on the ground and said casually, "By the way, this sword of mine has also broken your spirit root."

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The whole process took less than two minutes, and the battle had already ended.

On the other side of the tall building, the emissary with the star position cried out in alarm, "This is impossible! What on Earth Is This!"

He was terrified by the huge variable he had deduced.

"What did you calculate..."

The emissary with the moon position was also extremely astonished at this moment.

She saw Odd Zhuo finish the battle with just two swords.

The emissary of the star position also spat out a mouthful of blood at this time. "I saw it, the peach wood sword in Odd Zhuo's hand... and the scabbard of this sword..."

He had seen Odd Zhuo enter No. 60 high school with Jingke in his left hand and the white scabbard in his right.

He had only taken a glance at it.

It had only been a flash!

His entire spirit had suffered a terrifying backlash, and he had gone blind in one eye!

“Peach Wood Sword and scabbard? What on Earth are you talking about?”

“These two things have greatly turned the situation around and increased Odd Zhuo’s chances of winning!”

The star emissary simply couldn’t believe the figures he had calculated.

A 200,000,000,000% chance of winning..

It was as if he had a father in his left hand and a mother in his right, and a grass in his heart..

Chapter 1255 The Sword Of Fate

The Star Envoy would never dream that the battle would end before it had even begun.

Mother Teresa was an honest person. She had actually heard the sound of star vomiting blood, but when she thought about how star had told her not to turn back, she still stayed where she was.

“Star, are you okay...”to be honest, she was very nervous.

As one of the foundation’s envoys, she could only watch helplessly as an envoy was seriously injured before officially joining the battlefield. This feeling made Teresa feel very complicated.

Was this Odd Zhuo a monster?

“If you need my help, just ask. I know some healing methods,”Teresa said.

In fact, she wasn’t a combat-type, but a support-type wet nurse. In the wet nurse world, she was even known as the “Mother of All Stars.”.

“There’s no need... you can’t help me...”Xing Xing said weakly. He had already taken the tonic that he carried with him.

However, this medicine would at most help him recover from his internal injuries.

The damage to his vision was probably irreversible.

His right eye went blind, and the remaining left eye was about 2,000 degrees of nearsightedness. It was almost no different from being blind.

Now that the emissary with the star position had opened his eyes, there was only a chilling light left in his left eye.

He had spent hundreds of years refining this pair of eyes to peer into the secrets of the heavens, but he hadn’t expected them to suffer such a devastating blow in an instant.

He had even expected odd zhuo to be a little strange, so he didn’t dare look at him any longer.

He had only flashed back and glanced at him.

In the end, he had fallen to such a state.

“There’s only trial and fate left...”Teresa sighed.

He felt that the emissary of the position of Fool was also an expert, but he didn’t know why the emissary of trial had suddenly excluded him.

But Teresa knew very well that the best way for her to survive in the foundation was to not ask too many questions.

Just go with the flow.

Back then, she had only joined the foundation for the sake of the high reward the foundation had offered her.

It was the wisest decision to protect herself for the sake of the reward.

So when she saw that the tank in front of her was seriously injured, she had no intention of helping it.

Odd Zhuo was too terrifying; going up at this time would be suicide.

Nowadays, it was basically up to one person to judge the foundation.

Teresa didn't think it was necessary to risk her life to save a tank.

She even felt that Odd Zhuo had fought well!

This scum who treated women like toys should learn a lesson, shouldn't he?

..

At that moment, the tank was completely naked and buried in the ground.

He was already crippled.

His spirit root had been severed by Odd Zhuo, and he had lost all of his realms.

In addition to his heavily injured body, even an ordinary person could now give him one last stab.

And now, tank had clearly gone mad.

The double blow to his body and spirit made it impossible for him to accept what was happening in front of him.

"I'm an immortal... I really am an immortal..."he kept mumbling these words, his eyes already absent-minded.

After this matter was over, tank would probably spend the rest of his life in a mental hospital.

Odd Zhuo felt that this was the best punishment for dealing with such a person.

At the same time, he was once again amazed by Jingke's terrifying power.

Apart from the sword spirit master, probably no other sword spirit in the world could cut off a spirit root without injuring a life

If an ordinary cultivator's spirit root was cut off, they would definitely die.

At that moment, Odd Zhuo heard a few scattered claps outside the school gate.

He looked up and saw a man in a black cloak approaching him.

The man clapped his hands as he walked into No. 60 high school.

He took off his big hood, and Odd Zhuo saw a black mask with the word "Life" written in red on it.

Judging from the color of his hair, he seemed to be Asian.

The book of Sage Immortal had sent Odd Zhuo almost all the information on the foundation's emissaries.

This included "Xu Bai" from the judgment seat.

But only this emissary from the seat of Fate, the book of Sage Immortal, was still under investigation.

At that moment, the emissary from the seat of fate appeared.

Odd Zhuo was also trying to guess his identity.

Judging from the color of his hair, this person seemed to be Asian.

“You’re from Huaxiu Nation?”

“Director Zhuo is indeed smart.”

Under the fate mask, the Messenger of fate spoke; it was obvious that his voice had changed.

This messenger of fate seemed to be concealing his identity.

“I didn’t expect that the ambassadors of the foundation weren’t all foreigners,” Odd Zhuo said.

Holding Jingke in his hand, he was already ready for battle.

Odd Zhuo: “Are you here for war chariots and for revenge? Let’s begin.”

“Let me say this first: I’m not here for war chariots. I’m here to fight for myself.”

Fate’s emissary said, “Before war chariots came, I already expected this situation. It’s just that it’s a little more tragic than I imagined.”

Listening to Fate’s words, Odd Zhuo felt that this person’s tone was a little familiar, as if he had heard it before, but he couldn’t tell who exactly this person was.

“You said you were fighting for yourself?”

Odd Zhuo wasn’t in a hurry to make a move; he wanted to get more information out of fate.

“I like this wooden sword of yours. If you give it to me, not only will you be able to avoid a battle, but you’ll also be able to keep your own life.” Wearing a life mask, he said these words with incomparable calmness, but it was different from tank and snake’s boundless conceit; it was as if victory was really in his grasp.

“Snake and tank died in my hands. Are you confident that you can win against me?” Odd Zhuo looked at him,

this messenger of fate was like tank; his aura was pure and hadn’t been invaded by the ethereal spirit.

But with his experience fighting tank, Odd Zhuo was also on guard against the magic artifacts that fate might use.

The people in the foundation were all crazy.

Who knew if fate had injected an ethereal spirit into his magic artifact.

“Don’t worry, I’m not the same as a lowlife like chariots. I have real skills.” The Messenger of fate took a step forward at this moment.

Then he took out his weapon, which was an emerald-green bamboo. The head of the bamboo was very sharp, like a sharp blade.

Under the dim light, its entire body emitted a luster like amber glass.

Odd Zhuo instantly raised his guard.

The Great Way was the simplest.

The simpler a weapon looked, the more powerful it might be.

Wasn’t the peach wood sword in his hand such an existence?

“Do you know about the Sword of fate, director Zhuo?” At that moment, the messenger of fate raised his head, he looked at Odd Zhuo. “I have a feeling that the sword of fate in my hand might have come from the same place as the Peach Wood Sword in your hand.”

As soon as he said this, he disappeared into thin air.

In a flash, he had actually appeared behind Odd Zhuo in an instant!

“Your reaction was too slow, director Zhuo, but you were stabbed by me; this is also fate.”

As soon as he said this, the bamboo sword immediately pierced through the sword Qi wrapped around Odd Zhuo’s body and stabbed towards his kidney!

He felt a foreign object invade him from behind, and fresh blood dripped down from the bamboo tip.

“It can actually Pierce Lord Jingke’s sword qi...”

Odd Zhuo was secretly shocked. He gritted his teeth and pulled his body out.

“No, it’s not piercing, it’s ignoring.”

Jingke’s voice rang out from inside Odd Zhuo’s body at this moment.

“Ignoring the sword qi? What the hell is this thing...”

Odd Zhuo was even more astonished when he heard Jingke’s words.

Jingke’s voice was calm. “It’s fine. I’ve merged with the white scabbard, so I can beat it up.”

They were finally going to merge.

Odd Zhuo nodded.

Enduring the pain of his kidney being pierced, he inserted the peach wood sword into the scabbard.

Chapter 1256 Under One Spirit, Above All Others

Odd Zhuo believed that there were very few magic artifacts in the world that could ignore sword qi, let alone the sword Qi that Jingke emitted.

The blow from the bucket's waist was indeed very painful, but fortunately, it didn't directly hurt his vital parts.

At that moment, the sword Qi from the peach wood sword gently flowed into the wound and healed Odd Zhuo's injuries.

The kidney was the key to being a man, and this messenger of fate was vicious in his attacks. Fortunately, with Jingke's sword qi protecting his body, Odd Zhuo felt that he still had the happiness of the rest of his life.

Buzz!

When Jingke and Bai Qiao once again merged into one, an astonishing sense of oppression swept across the scene.

The youth in the snow-colored fur coat looked as if he had come from the Milky Way from beyond the heavens. His body was speckled with starlight, so clean that there wasn't a trace of dust or dirt on it. He was like an insufferably arrogant king on stage.

This was Lord Jingbai..

Odd Zhuo looked at the figure in front of him in surprise.

At that moment, the young man's feet were off the ground and he was hovering in the air, staring expressionlessly at the messenger of fate in front of him.

He snorted disdainfully. "Such trash deserves to see this king's lineup."

"I didn't expect that I would force you out in the end."

To Odd Zhuo's surprise, this messenger of fate seemed to know Jingbai's identity.

The moment he saw Jingbai appear, although the pressure was clearly on fate's side, Odd Zhuo somehow felt that this messenger of fate seemed to be a little excited instead.

Boom!

In the next moment, Fate's aura suddenly exploded!

It was as if an energy source inside his body had suddenly erupted like a volcano!

"This is..." Odd Zhuo was astonished.

What surprised him wasn't this explosive aura, but the way of the sword behind it!

If his judgment was correct...

What fate had displayed was General Yi's famous skill, limitless sword way!

Was his real identity a sword saint?

Odd Zhuo was extremely astonished.

Although he had felt that this person looked familiar from the start, he had always felt that this didn't seem like the way a sword Saint did things.

At this moment, the messenger of fate who had activated limitless sword dao laughed wildly and forcefully resisted the pressure.

At the same time, he used the sword of fate in his hand to predict the direction of his next attack.

"Odd Zhuo! I'll directly Pierce your heart with my next sword! This is Fate's arrangement!"

Then, Fate, who had been moving at high speed, once again disappeared.

His figure once again disappeared in front of Odd Zhuo's eyes.

This was a sword technique that Odd Zhuo had never seen before.

He would first make a premonition, and then precisely execute the contents of the premonition.

It was from an incomparably mysterious angle.

The bamboo known as the sword of fate cut in from an angle that Odd Zhuo hadn't expected.

Just like the previous sword, it ignored the defensive barrier of the sword qi and aimed at Odd Zhuo's heart.

Jingbai shook his head, but his speed was faster than fate.

The bamboo sword was only a few millimeters away from Odd Zhuo's chest.

He directly attacked and circled around Odd Zhuo's back.

He used his index finger to block the bamboo sword.

There were very few swords that could ignore his sword qi.

There was only one sword Jingbai could think of.

The messenger of the naming position repeatedly called his bamboo sword the "Sword of fate."

But in fact, the real name of the sword spirit of this bamboo sword was: predestination.

Predestination of prophecy.

Predestination, a sword spirit born in the same place as him.

He had even competed with him for the position of the Sword Spirit Master.

But in the end, he won the throne with an overwhelming advantage.

Even Jingbai didn't expect to meet here for the second time.

“So, this is the new master you've found.”

Jingbai was expressionless as he mercilessly criticized this messenger of fate, “He's too weak!”

On the other side, after destiny stabbed out with this sword, it wanted to pull the bamboo sword away, but it found that its sword was firmly absorbed by a huge force.

The huge difference in power made it impossible for the Sword of Destiny to pull out of Jingbai's control.

“Scram, this is fate's arrangement.”

Jingbai sneered.

He returned the words that the messenger of fate had said earlier.

A sword light shot out from Jingbai's fingertip and traveled along the bamboo sword!

This sword light was only one-millionth of Jingbai's power.

But its speed and strength far exceeded fate's expectations.

“Not good!”

At this moment, fate gritted his teeth.

He realized that he had no choice but to let go of the bamboo sword!

However, it was too late.

The speed of the sword light was so fast that it was as if it was electrocuted and quickly poured into his right hand that was holding the sword.

In the blink of an eye.

The sword intent that caused people to break down started to pour into fate's right finger. It followed his finger and shattered everything into dust!

Fate reacted quickly.

He knew that he couldn't resist such a fierce sword will.

The next moment, he gritted his teeth and used the finger sword in his left hand to cut off an entire arm along his right shoulder!

In order to prevent this sword will from spreading to the rest of his body.

It was only at this moment that fate began to feel fear towards whiteness.

The sword spirit in front of him was too powerful!

At the same time, he was deeply aware.

He could no longer withstand such a sword strike a second time.

As a swordsman, losing his arm was a pain that ordinary people could not understand.

"Damn it..."

At this moment, he stared at the bamboo sword that Jingbai had snatched away, his heart filled with hatred!

This damned swindler!

The sword spirit of the Sword of fate clearly told him that as long as he got it, he would be invincible!

He was actually swindled by a sword spirit!

“What was said about being invincible... is all a lie!” At this moment, Fate roared in pain.

These words made Jingbai sizhi laugh.

He held the bamboo that he snatched back from fate, and his expression was also quite surprised.
“Yu, you actually told him that you were invincible?”

It was obvious that even Jingbai thought this was a blatant scam.

During his time on Earth.

Jingbai knew that there were phone scams and text scams on Earth.

This sword spirit’s scam..

This was really the first time he had heard of it.

The bamboo trembled slightly in Jingbai’s hand as if it was responding to his question.

Odd Zhuo felt that this “Sword of fate” was really very obedient.

After it had fallen into Jingbai’s hands.

It took about a few seconds.

After learning the truth.

Jingbai raised his head and stared at the furious messenger of fate in front of him.

“He didn’t lie to you.”

Jingbai said, “From the very beginning, he said it very clearly. He, under one spirit, above all spirits, is invincible.”

Odd Zhuo was instantly enlightened by these words.

It turned out that when this messenger of fate had picked up this heaven-defying bamboo sword, he had been so excited that he had only heard the words “Ten thousand battles, ten thousand wins” at the end.

If you put the whole sentence together, it really wasn’t a scam..

Above ten thousand spirits..

With this as a prerequisite, it could indeed be described as ten thousand battles, ten thousand wins.

But perhaps even the bamboo sword itself wouldn’t have thought of it.

The new master he had identified.

Had actually led him directly to the only man he couldn’t defeat..

As expected, all of this was fate’s arrangement.

..

“Take off your mask, fate,” Odd Zhuo said as he looked at the man who had been deeply involved in the “Sword Spirit Swindle” tragedy.

He felt that the true identity of the Messenger of fate.

Was either the “Sword Saint”.

Or someone very close to the Sword Master.

Could it be the evil sword God?

But this guy is still fighting the landlord in his cell..

Chapter 1257 The Identity Of The Seat Of Destiny

Odd Zhuo had actually always had his own answer to the guess of the seat of Destiny’s emissary.

There were very few people in this world who knew “Limitless Sword Dao” to begin with, and there were even fewer people who knew and could skillfully use it.

Judging from the proficiency of the seat of Destiny’s emissary.

His understanding of “Wuji Kendo” has reached the acme of perfection, raised his hand instant-cast skills, such a degree of proficiency apart from Kensei really can not think of anyone else.

Although Yi Zhiyang also demonstrated this sword way at the National Physical Skill Competition.

But there is still a gap between beginner and mastery.

So, after ruling out the possibility that the messenger of fate was Yi Zhiyang, there was only one person odd Zhuo could think of at the moment.

Jingbai folded his arms and blew lightly.

Bang.

The Messenger of Fate's face instantly shattered into fine powder.

After seeing the other party's face clearly, Odd Zhuo took a deep breath.

"It's really you."

These four short words had already proved that Odd Zhuo's idea was completely correct.

Sword Immortal Fan Rui.

The man who had claimed to be dead but had left behind a bunch of mysteries.

In fact, Zhan Zong had also obtained some evidence to prove that sword immortal wasn't dead.

Odd Zhuo had a basic theory back then.

Back then, Sword Immortal Fan Rui had put on a big show to help his disciple get rid of the inner demons.

And the only person who had known about it for many years, sword Saint Yi Jianchuan, Evil Sword God's senior brother, had been keeping this secret.

After that, sword immortal fan Rui had completely disappeared.

Like a cloud of smoke that had vanished from the world, he had vanished without a trace.

The last time Odd Zhuo had seen sword immortal fan Rui was in a book called "The history of the cultivation of Sword Dao."

He had seen the black and white photo of Sword Immortal Fan Rui registered in the history book.

He hadn't expected to see him in person after so many years, and in such a situation.

"I didn't expect that after disappearing for so many years, you'd actually join the foundation." Odd Zhuo sighed with mixed emotions.

He saw Sword Immortal Fan Rui in a sorry state.

He really couldn't figure out why such an immortal sword immortal who had nurtured a sword saint would choose to join the foundation.

To help the wicked and do those despicable things.

Odd Zhuo had a lot of questions.

He even wanted to directly curse.

But he opened his mouth, but in the end, he didn't say anything.

He thought of what Fan Rui had said to him before the battle: "He's fighting for himself."

Then his real purpose in joining the foundation seemed a little intriguing.

"I have my reasons... you won't understand." Fan Rui stood up. His entire right arm had been cut off, and blood was flowing all over the ground.

Blood pooled at his feet, and the amount of blood was astonishing.

"All I ask is that you return that bamboo stick to me so that I can complete my final attack," Fan Rui said at this moment.

"Do you know what this means?"

"I'll die."

Sword Immortal Fan Rui smiled. “Hundreds of years ago, I already predicted that this battle would happen. For this, I had to join the foundation. I just didn’t expect that the owner of the number one sword in the world would actually be you...”

“Then you’ve misunderstood. I don’t have the ability to become his owner.” Odd Zhuo smiled bitterly and gave Jingbai a look. Jingbai snorted, flicked his fingertip, and the bamboo sword flew straight back, it stabbed heavily at Fan Rui’s feet.

“Whether it’s you or not, I’m still grateful that you gave me the chance to challenge you.”

Fan Rui used his left hand to pick up the “Advance” again.

He was grateful that the bamboo sword had accompanied him on this path.

At the same time, Fan Rui was also very clear that his behavior was not something that ordinary people could understand.

But it did not matter anymore. He had always been fighting for himself.

At this time, the sword immortal took a deep breath. He was ready for the final assault.

“Unbounded sword principle, fully activated!”

As soon as he said that, a powerful sword qi gushed out from the Sword Immortal’s body

For a moment, with Fan Rui as the center, the ground around him was struck by the sword qi, leaving dozens of deep ravines.

The Sword Qi seemed to cover the sky and cover the earth like a tsunami.

Such a shocking amount surprised Odd Zhuo.

The Man in front of him was indeed as strong as what he had read in the history textbook... There was no exaggeration at all.

But this strength was only limited to the strength on Earth.

No matter how powerful Sword Immortal Fan Rui's aura was, it was still a drop in the ocean compared to Jingbai.

In the next moment, he rushed forward with a roar.

His speed was as fast as lightning. In a short period of time, Fan Rui had used the blessing of "Limitless Sword Dao" to turn the bamboo sword in his hand into a thousand!

He had actually turned the sword intent into a thousand in one go.

At that moment, all that was left in Odd Zhuo's heart was amazement.

If it hadn't been for Jingbai here, even if he had opened the reservoir to the fullest, he might not have been fan Rui's match.

Faced with the thousands of bamboo swords that were about to approach him, Jingbai only flicked his sleeve and swung out a sword barrier to block at the front.

The brown spirit energy sword barrier turned into a solid shield that blocked the thousands of bamboo swords, preventing fan rui from getting any closer.

There was still a huge gap in strength.

"If this continues, you will die from the backlash." Jingbai looked at the man in front of him.

In fact, he did not quite understand the man's actions, either.

Perhaps, for someone who had been pursuing the path of the sword all his life, it would be a kind of romance to die under his best sword in the world?

Jingbai was expressionless.

He did as he was told and didn't have the slightest bit of pity for fan Rui.

On the other side, Fan Rui was also doing his best to use the bamboo sword in his hand to take a step forward.

The tip of his sword was stretching forward at a speed of a few millimeters, which could almost be described as negligible.

Odd Zhuo didn't know what exactly fan Rui was here for.

As time passed, he saw that sword immortal fan Rui's body had already begun to collapse under the pressure of the backlash from the sword barrier.

Starting from the tip of his left finger, it gradually turned into powder.

"I've already won this battle..."

A few seconds later, Fan Rui laughed loudly.

This man had completely disappeared between heaven and earth.

It was only at this moment that Jingbai's pupils contracted.

He already understood the real purpose of Fan Rui's challenge like Kuafu chasing the sun..

"In a sense, that's true,"Jingbai said expressionlessly.

"What does Lord Jingbai mean by this?"Odd Zhuo didn't understand.

“Fan Rui clearly has a stronger sword dao, but why does he keep using his disciple’s famous skill in battle?”Jingbai asked.

This somewhat enlightened odd zhuo.

It was true.

As a sword immortal, Fan Rui’s own Sword Dao was also exceptional.

However, he had used General Yi’s unique infinite sword principle in all his attacks just now.

There must be a deeper meaning behind it.

“In terms of sword principle, he is indeed a madman.”

Jingbai made a final evaluation of fan Rui’s behavior.

He had never expected that fan rui would actually use him in the opposite direction. By challenging him, the world’s number one sword cultivator, he had fused himself with infinite sword principle and turned it into the sword principle of infinite sword principle..

In other words, after fan rui’s seemingly “Moth to the flame”challenge ended,.

“Boundless Sword Dao”had officially become a branch of Sword Dao in Heavenly Dao.

From the very beginning, Fan Rui had come for this purpose.

After listening to Jingbai’s explanation, Odd Zhuo came to a sudden realization.

This was probably fan Rui’s final contribution to prove his sword dao.

At the same time, it was for the sake of his disciples and grand-disciples..

Just like that, the foundation's messenger of fate had fallen.

But Odd Zhuo knew that the battle wasn't over yet.

"President Bai, I know you're already here. Come out."

At that moment, Odd Zhuo turned his gaze in one direction.

In the air, a young man with a bewitching look on his face smiled slightly as he stepped out of the crack..

Chapter 1258 That Man Is Here!

In a sense, Odd Zhuo felt that president bai was like a "Lifelong enemy"to his master, Wang Ling.

But this lifelong enemy was quite miserable.

He had been slapped to death almost every day of his life.

Odd Zhuo didn't know how much force President Bai, who had appeared in front of him at that moment, could actually take.

How much force could he take from his master's palm.

He stared at the young man in front of him who had recovered. He was wearing a black baronet coat with a red moon pattern, and a pure black belt tightly bound the young man's slender waist, making him look tall and straight, his every move was filled with the aura of a Western aristocrat.

Before President Bai had invaded him, this young man's name had been "Michelle"and he was the master of Dark Night Castle.

It could be seen that although president Bai had become an ethereal spirit and invaded Michelle, he hadn't given up on Michelle's elegant aristocratic temperament.

At that moment, he held his cane, he stared in Odd Zhuo's direction and sneered. "The former Michelle no longer exists. The former president Bai has also vanished. Standing in front of you now is a brand-new me, my name is xubai."

An elegant yet magnetic male voice rang out.

Xubai didn't speak.

Odd Zhuo was surprised to realize that this voice had actually come directly from his mind.

"Do you feel it? This is the power of being a high-level life form. "I am all things, and all things are also me. This is a power that resonates with all things... only a void spirit without a physical body can easily achieve this,"XUBAI said calmly, even with Jingbai present, he was completely fearless.

It was as if he really was invincible in the world.

"I find that everyone in your foundation has a unique characteristic, and that is very conceited."Odd Zhuo looked at Xubai while also carefully sensing the young man's combat strength.

Indeed, Xubai in front of him seemed to have a completely different aura from the void creatures he had fought before.

It was different from SNICK, and also different from the aura of the Silver God greatsword sword spirit that had been possessed by the void spirit.

The fusion of xubai could almost be described as perfect; his entire body was seamlessly sealed without a single flaw.

"Odd Zhuo, perhaps you've already sensed it."

At that moment, xubai smiled faintly, he said, "You shouldn't have associated me with trash like SNICK and tank... one of them has just evolved, so the fusion isn't perfect. The other is using the void spirit as a tool, and hasn't experienced the meaning of becoming a higher-level creature."

“Snick was killed by me with one strike. How many strikes do you think you can withstand?” Odd Zhuo laughed as well.

He really didn’t know why Xubai was so confident.

Although this man indeed seemed different from all the void creatures he had seen.

But no matter how strong XUBAI was, could he be stronger than Lord Jingbai?

Odd Zhuo felt that even if his shifu Wang Ling didn’t make a move, xubai wouldn’t be able to withstand the might of Jingbai’s sword.

“I know, maybe you don’t understand what I’m talking about, but strength will prove everything in the end.”

Xubai was extremely confident.

He was different from the void spirit that Snick had transformed from a void magic sphere.

He was an existence that had directly received the Lord of the Void’s baptism.

At this moment, Xu Bai turned the golden cane in his hand, and the scenery around No. 60 high school suddenly changed.

Weng!

The school square under Odd Zhuo’s feet instantly turned into quicksand and suddenly softened and collapsed!

No. 60 high school’s huge school square had instantly turned into a bottomless black hole in space!

At the same time, the surrounding space suddenly fell into a state of weightlessness, causing Odd Zhuo’s body to float involuntarily along with the endless gravel around him.

This was another ability of void creatures, known as the void boundary.

It was similar to the intrinsic spirit field of Earth's cultivators, and in the blink of an eye, Odd Zhuo had fallen into the void boundary.

At this moment, Xu Bai was standing in the middle of this endless abyss with a cane in his hand.

He was like a conductor of a carnival symphony, enjoying the pleasure brought by the power of the void.

This scene was like the end of the world.

Underground was a bottomless void Abyss, and above his head was a void vortex that could devour everything. Odd Zhuo's body was being torn apart by two forces at the same time.

He felt that his body had already been divided into two parts and didn't belong to him at all.

If it hadn't been for Jingbai's sword qi protecting his body, he probably would have turned into two lumps of meat long ago.

Odd Zhuo's expression changed, and the sweat from his temples was sucked away by the void vortex above his head.

He had no choice but to draw his sword and slash at Jingbai.

Boundless Sword Qi!

The Instant Jingbai swung it, it was torn apart by the two forces.

Before it could even get close to xubai, it was completely dissolved.

"Odd Zhuo, do you now know why I'm Not Afraid of your sword?"

Xubai sighed. “Now that you’ve entered my void boundary, I can only make the decisions.”

Jingbai’s expression changed slightly when he heard this. Such a situation was extremely rare for him, the sword spirit master.

This void boundary had a trick up its sleeve.

If Jingbai’s calculations were correct...

There was some kind of power here that was similar to “Disarming”.

It wasn’t just the spirit sword; the power of all the magic treasures here would be perfectly separated by the two forces.

“All this time, I’ve been looking for a reason for my failure.”

At that moment, standing at the very center of the void boundary, xubai said frankly, “After countless calculations, I feel that the only reason for my failure is the magic treasures...”

Odd Zhuo: “? ? ?”

Xu Bai: “Thank you, Lord, for giving me such a great ability, but all the magic weapons in the world have no effect on me at all.”. The only reason Wang Ling had been able to run amok in the world for so many years was because of that strange peach wood sword in his hand. “Including the slaps he gave me, they must have been done after fusing with the power of the Peach Wood Sword.”

Odd Zhuo: “So... you’re attributing all of this to the difference in equipment?”

Xubai: “Isn’t That So? If he wasn’t superior to me in magic artifacts, how could he have defeated me?”

Odd Zhuo and Jingbai sighed inwardly. “...”

It seemed that this person had died a few times, but his IQ hadn’t increased at all.

This was a hard-hit actinium.

No matter how many times he sat on his back in a coffin, it was impossible to increase his IQ.

Jingbai was silent. In the next moment, he turned around and transformed back into his sword form.

In his eyes, there was no hope for such an idiot. Taking another look at him would risk lowering his intelligence, so Jingbai couldn't avoid it in time and had no intention of continuing to care about Xubai's silly fantasies.

Although the sword Qi had been devoured, there were still many ways he could kill Xubai.

"Don't, Lord Jingbai... What am I going to do if you leave? !" Odd Zhuo cried out in surprise.

"Haven't you noticed? Your master is already here..."

At that moment, Jingbai's voice rang out in Odd Zhuo's mind.

When Odd Zhuo came back to his senses, a warm hand suddenly rested on his shoulder.

That man was here..

That man had just finished his homework and was here!

Chapter 1259 The Illusion Of Invincibility

A long time ago, Wang Ling had summarized a few major illusions about battle.

For example: this move worked; he must have been sweating because I had scared him; this person was very young and inexperienced, so it shouldn't be difficult to deal with him; although I hadn't been able to defeat him before, I had already become stronger; the battle had just begun, and he would definitely lose against the wave he had launched first..

Now that he was facing President Bai, who had made a comeback and had confidently transformed into xubai.

Wang Ling summed up a few big misconceptions about invincibility in the light of XUBAI's excessive "Arrogance."

He was very clear about XUBAI's current mental state.

For example: at the peak of immortality, in the world of pride, there will always be a day after I, xubai!

Another example: Heaven doesn't give birth to Xuze, eternal night..

Wang Ling didn't know why these domineering statements looked so laughable to xubai now.

And obviously, the scarier thing was that he didn't know it.

Wang Ling sighed slightly and took the lead in sending odd zhuo out of the battlefield.

Because he had already heard the sound of sirens coming from outside the boundary of the void.

It was impossible for such a huge amount of spirit energy fluctuation not to attract the attention of the police.

Thus, he sent Odd Zhuo out first so that he could stabilize the situation while at the same time organizing the police force to disperse the surrounding people.

But as he said, Wang Ling felt that the battle here would soon be resolved.

"As expected of the person I've set my eyes on, to actually be able to send someone out of my void boundary."

Looking at the scene in front of him, although Xubai was a little surprised, he was more excited.

According to normal logic, once one fell into his void boundary, it was impossible to get rid of it so easily.

But in front of him, Wang Ling had chosen to send Odd Zhuo away.

In XUBAI's eyes, it was simply a touching scene of life and death.

He felt that Wang Ling must have paid a heavy price to send odd zhuo out of his void boundary, leaving the hope of life to Odd Zhuo.

In response, Xu Bai sighed a few times before giving his own assessment. "You treat your disciple pretty well. I'm very touched."

"..."

Wang Ling felt that this person was completely hopeless.

In fact, Wang Ling had come prepared for this trip.

He had summarized the lessons he had learned from fighting president Bai in Chapter 690.

Because he hadn't finished his homework at that time, he had been dragged into a fight, and the whole process had made Wang Ling uneasy.

So this time, Wang Ling had finished all his homework and rushed to the scene.

Secondly, he had been worried that President Bai would damage his school uniform during the last fight.

If it was damaged, he would have to deduct money from his pocket money to buy a new one.

So after the last fight, Wang Ling had gone home and enlightened all the clothes he had worn.

It was because of this that now that Wang Ling was standing in the boundary of the void, the clothes on his body hadn't been torn apart by the two enormous forces.

On the other side, he was facing a familiar opponent in front of him.

President Bai had also summed up the lessons he had learned from the previous fight.

Before he had turned into a virtual white, his self-healing ability was his greatest trump card. Thus, he had already set up a depletion strategy from the start of the battle, intending to use up all of the youth's stamina before finally retaliating.

However, the young President Bai didn't know that even the most basic slap from the youth had a serious injury effect.

After he had been slapped, he hadn't had any strength left to fight back.

Thus, after he had advanced to voidwhite, his new strategy for this battle was to use the advantage of his void creatures to suppress them with firepower!

The void creatures didn't need to worry about the consumption of spirit energy.

Their energy source came from the void, and the Void's energy source was inexhaustible!

..

At that moment, the two of them stood in the boundary of the void. After looking at each other for a few seconds, they were deep in thought.

Xubai held his cane, and as he raised his sleeve, an endless mass of void energy appeared in the Void!

This mass of energy, big and small, appeared around Wang Ling almost instantly. It was like the huge mouth of a prehistoric beast, and in an instant, Wang Ling was completely surrounded.

In an instant, Wang Ling felt as if he had been trapped in an ocean ball.

He opened his king's eye, and the three-petaled golden lotus in it bloomed, causing his entire pupil to be dyed with the color of a black hole.

An enormous devouring power began to emerge!

At this moment, Wang Ling's King's eye turned into the mouth of a huge beast, absorbing all the energy balls in the vicinity!

This was the best way Wang Ling could think of in the face of such high-energy and high-density void energy balls. If he forcefully destroyed them, the huge explosion created by these energy balls would probably be enough to cause a devastating blow to Songhai city, even if it was just an aftershock, it would still be enough to cause a devastating blow to Songhai city.

As he easily neutralized his attack, the empty white brain once again sank into a blank like last time.

He had already become a higher-level life form!

Perhaps even Xubai himself hadn't realized that fine beads of sweat were already starting to drip down his forehead.

The other party could actually absorb all of his void energy mass with just the power of his eye?

No!

That was absolutely impossible!

At that moment, xubai, who didn't believe it, turned his scepter again!

His void energy was inexhaustible, and he didn't believe that Wang Ling could endlessly devour his energy mass..

"So troublesome."

On the other side, Wang Ling had no choice but to repeat what he had done in the previous round, and once again use the king's eye to absorb the energy sphere.

Mm... Xu Bai might be overly conceited, but he had actually guessed one thing right: the capacity of the King's eye was actually limited, and it was impossible to absorb the energy sphere indefinitely. Once the space was full., wang Ling had to think of a way to release the energy stored in the king's eye.

But at this point, it was actually still a long time before it was full.

Wang Ling stood in the middle of the arena, bored to death, watching Xu Bai's boring performance.

After observing it for a while, he was already a little impatient.

When he thought about the online class tomorrow, that complicated feeling instantly welled up in Wang Ling's heart.

As the saying went, no class suspension.

Even if Wang Ling was at home, he still had to take online classes.

Not only that, the school also stipulated that every student had to shoot a learning video and send it to the class group.

This undoubtedly caused Wang Ling a lot of trouble.

In this way, he couldn't let the two gremlins, pen and eraser, do his homework for him.

And wasn't the main culprit for him being stuck at home taking online classes, Xu Bai, who was standing in front of him?

As the saying went, every debt has its debtor.

At that moment, Wang Ling, who thought about his online class the next day, could no longer suppress the urge to Slap Xu Bai to death..

It was the same scene as last time, and he walked toward Xu Bai step by step.

But Xu Bai had indeed become stronger than last time.

Wang Ling couldn't guarantee that he wouldn't be able to kill Xu Bai with a single slap.

But he still walked up to Xu Bai and raised his hand.

Xu Bai sneered. "All physical attacks are useless against me. The instant your slap hits me, the void will swallow you whole..."

Slap!

The next moment, a solid slap landed on Xu Bai's face.

Xu Bai's head moved horizontally from his body and disappeared..

This was just an ordinary slap.

But it didn't seem to have the fatal effect that Wang Ling had wanted.

He felt that Xu Bai's aura hadn't completely disappeared.

Sure enough, in the next moment, Xu Bai's head grew back..

This scene made Wang Ling understand.

So the head wasn't a vital part.

It seemed that he would have to change his position for the next slap..

Chapter 1260 Guess! How Many Slaps Had Wang Ling Given Him?

The moment his palm touched Xu Bai's cheek, the warm and familiar feeling in Wang Ling's palm instantly spread through the tens of thousands of pores on Xu Bai's face.

Had Void Devouring failed?

The moment he felt the pain, Xu Bai had a question in his heart.

In fact, this wasn't the result of Xubai's failed devouring.

Based on Wang Ling's current understanding of Void Creatures, the devouring effect on the surface of their bodies did indeed block all physical attacks and even spell attacks.

But xubai had overlooked one thing.

That was that without using spell attacks,.

All of Wang Ling's ordinary attacks, including his slaps, were real damage!

So it wasn't that void devouring had failed.

It was that from the very beginning, Xu Bai had been too confident in his ability as a void creature.

But compared to the previous battles, Wang Ling couldn't help praising President Bai for acting much more steadily.

The reason he hadn't been able to kill his opponent with one slap was because President Bai had left him a backup plan.

This was another ability that Wang Ling had never seen before in other void creatures.

Xubai called it void redemption.

The energy behind the Void Door was inexhaustible, and this move was a way to channel the power of the void from behind the door and reconstruct the damaged parts for himself when he was fatally struck.

Before coming here, Xubai had been very confident in his chances of winning this battle.

But he still had a backup plan for himself. He had already customized a lot of human organs with the power of the void in advance so that he could transfer them to Xu Bai at any time.

Unfortunately, because Xu Bai was very confident in this battle, he had only prepared for the worst and didn't have much reserves.

He had already calculated that if Wang Ling fought him, he might hit Xu Bai in the face, so he had prepared five heads in advance to replace them.

Now, there were only four left..

But judging from the youngster's next attack, it seemed that the other party had lost interest in his face and was ready to strike elsewhere.

Although it wasn't that he didn't have any other parts of his body, none of them were as prepared as the "Heads".

How many times had this been..

Was he going to fail again?

Xu Bai could feel the obvious difference in strength in front of him, and he couldn't help sighing in his heart.

He had clearly given up on the mortal body of a human and evolved into a higher-level creature!

Why!

Why was he still no match for this youngster!

At that moment, Xubai gripped his cane tightly, and his palms were already sweating.

At this moment, he had no other choice.

He could only pray for the Master of the Void's help!

In the next moment, Xubai's body began to transform. He tried to transform his body into an ethereal form so that he could freely control his body to instantly reach wherever he wanted to go.

Even if Wang Ling could hit him with his palm, it was still a question of whether he could catch him.

But what shocked Xubai was that.

Just as his body was about to transform, he was stunned by a terrifying power of his eyes!

It was Wang Ling's eyes again!

Those eyes that seemed to see through everything, penetrating the eternal night and seeing through the endless universe..

The terrifying power of the eye had a power that could remove falsehood and preserve the truth!

It froze Xu Bai's entire body on the spot!

Any form did not exist in front of the King's Eye!

And in reality, all of this was Xu Bai's own doing.

He had already become an ethereal spirit.

But in order to blend into the human world, he invaded someone else's body.

Perhaps he was planning his own grand plan.

But as an ethereal, they had already become high-level beings without a physical body. To invade a human body again and fuse with it was an act of self-degradation.

Xubai had thought that he could freely switch between the human body and the ethereal body.

But he had missed out again.

The power of the King's eye.

“Damn it... it shouldn't be like this... It shouldn't be like this!”

Xubai's heart started to crumble.

Every time this youngster dealt with him, he would come up with new tricks that he didn't know at all!

Each time he obtained information, it wasn't the most comprehensive!

It was as if he was forever one step behind the youngster in front of him..

The King's eye wasn't in the “Dao”.

Wang Ling had only just learned this secret not long ago.

So even if Xubai knew how powerful the King's eye was, it was impossible for him to deal with it.

His eyes were probably the hardest thing in the universe.

No power could pierce them.

Thus, Wang Ling wasn't worried at all about exposing the king's eye in front of xubai.

Moreover..

Was there going to be a next time?

Wang Ling didn't believe that xubai would be able to come back to life under any other identity after this battle.

At that moment, xubai, whose form had been restricted by the King's eye, felt a deep stab of pain in his soul.

On the other side, Wang Ling had no intention of giving Xubai any chance to think at all.

His second palm was aimed at XUBAI's crotch and directly shattered his lower body, which was also an extremely fatal part.

"Wang Ling! Don't underestimate me! The battle isn't over yet!" At that moment, Xubai suddenly roared.

There was unwillingness and anger in his roar, but Wang Ling felt that it was more likely to be the despair he had felt after the last straw.

Because there weren't many organs in other parts of his body.

Xubai quickly reacted to Wang Ling's second palm strike. Before Wang Ling's palm landed, he quickly turned his face to look at him.

Wang Ling was amazed at what xubai had done.

He had actually taken the initiative to stretch out his face to block the blade for the rest of his body..

Thus, after the second palm strike...

There were only three heads left..

After recovering his head, Wang Ling realized that xubai was actually smiling at him.

He had already killed him twice, but the other party actually smiled like a victor.

“I didn’t expect that I, xubai, would actually be able to withstand your second attack...”

There was a deep sense of mockery mixed in Xubai’s words.

In Wang Ling’s opinion, this person had probably gone crazy.

From the beginning, he had stood confidently in front of him with the belief that he would definitely win, and had threatened to kill him.

But at that moment, Xubai had completely changed his attitude. He had actually taken the honor of blocking so many of his slaps..

“What a nerve-racking opponent.”

Wang Ling evaluated Xu Bai in his heart.

After a sigh, he sent Xu Bai a third palm strike.

This palm strike had cut into a very tricky section, and Wang Ling felt that it should be enough to end the battle.

But just as his palm was about to touch Xu Bai, Xu Bai’s face once again appeared accurately under Wang Ling’s palm..

“Wang Ling, I told you not to underestimate me! I’ve already gambled until you want to start from this angle!”

” ... ”

“I still have two heads left! Although I can’t beat you, I can at least withstand your fourth palm!” Xu Bai laughed ferociously like he had gone mad. “In this world, let me ask you, who else can block your four slaps? ! Who Else? !”

” ... ”

For a moment, Wang Ling was actually unable to retort.

He felt that there was something wrong with this person’s brain..