Daily Life 1501

Chapter 1501 Wang Ling? Wasn't He The Mascot?

At the current speed of the immortal boat, it would take four hours to reach Sun Island from Songhai city.

Originally, Sun Island wasn't that far away, but with the melting of the glaciers in the north and south poles, the sea level rose, and the strong backflow storm formed in the polar region lost the protection of the glaciers, in the end, they actually pushed the entire sun island forward..

In the course of hundreds of years.

Sun Island had now drifted near the equator.

As the distance grew, so did the immortal boat's flight path in the air.

In the business cabin, Wang Ling calmly looked out at the clouds outside the window, which were dazzling under the sunlight as they flew back.

But in Wang Ling's eyes, this speed was really too slow.

This was also one of the reasons why he felt that it was very troublesome to go abroad.

The current speed of the immortal boat in the cultivation world was indeed something that Wang Ling didn't dare to praise. If it wasn't for the fact that the Sun Island exchange program had to go through legal channels... Wang Ling really had the impulse to directly use the "Instant movement technique" to go over.

In any case, as long as he teleported fast enough, no one would be able to discover him.

It was close to eleven o'clock, but the man who had been secretly watching them in the first-class cabin still didn't make any movements.

The entire flight seemed to be smooth and harmonious.

Wang Ming was using Wang Ling No. 3's intelligent eye to watch the movie; all he had to do was extract and piece together the pieces of the eye.

But he was still very vigilant.

Five minutes later, the service lights in the business class lit up, and a stewardess slowly walked out of the air kitchen at the very front of the business class, pushing a huge, luxurious dining car filled with a dazzling array of different kinds of food.

The food in the business class was relatively rich and had everything.

You could eat whatever you wanted on the menu.

The stewardess would take the food, arrange the dishes, and then put it in front of you personally. If it wasn't enough, you could have another meal.

"Give me a children's meal, thank you."

Wang Ming glanced at the menu and felt that ordering was too troublesome, so he directly chose the combination on the menu.

"…"

The air stewardess was stunned. Although she had never seen a 1.8-meter-tall child, since this was a customer's request, she naturally could only do as she was told.

The children's meal combination was also very varied. There were assorted vegetables, an exquisite hamburger with a small red flag on it, and the side dishes were crispy fried golden fish balls and grilled chicken wings, as well as butter and jam.

In addition, there was also a fruit ice cream and a cup of sugar-free happy water.

It had to be said that the stewardess was very skilled in her business.

She quickly ate according to the contents of the set meal and worked on the platter. Her movements were very nimble, and in less than a minute, she presented the children's set meal to Wang Ming. "Sir, Here's your children's set meal."

"Thank you." Wang Ming nodded in satisfaction.

Then, he saw the stewardess turn her gaze to Lotus Sun and Wang Ling. "What would you two like to eat? Would you like a couple's set meal?"

Wang Ling:"..."

Lotus sun immediately felt the fire burning in her ears, and she was so shy that she hurriedly buried her face. "That... we're not..."

"Sorry, I Was Rude."

The stewardess covered her mouth and smiled faintly. "Then, would you like to try the table-to-table set meal?"

"Table-to-table set meal?"

"Because we often have student groups on our flights, we have a "Table-to-table set meal" design to promote friendship," the air stewardess replied with a smile.

Lotus Sun looked at Wang Ling with a red face. "Student Wang Ling, what do you think?"

"Mm."

Wang Ling nodded, and as always, he was a man of few words.

He wasn't a picky eater to begin with, and in fact, it didn't matter what he ate.

But when the flight attendant served the set meal, both Wang Ling and Lotus Sun were dumbfounded.

Because it was a big plate, and there was everything on it..

"Just one serving?"

"Yes, the table-mate set meal is originally a plate, and it's enough for two people,"the flight attendant said with a smile.

"…"

"How do you eat this plate..."

"Together, of course." The flight attendant continued smiling. "Look, isn't there something like chalk line in the middle of this oval-shaped plate? This is actually a 38th line made from snow-colored caviar."

"…"

"Since it's a table-to-table set meal to enhance friendship, of course eating together can enhance friendship."

As soon as the stewardess finished speaking, she suddenly heard the sound of an old-fashioned steam train blowing in the air.

Lotus Sun had obviously become a steam maid again..

Wang Ming couldn't help reciting a poem as he watched in glee as he ate the hamburger steak in the children's set meal. "Endless shame and shame, endless steam rolling over... Ah, so wet! Good poem!"

Lotus Sun had finally realized that ever since she had experienced the "Yin-yang death tribulation,".

She always seemed to be on the way to being teased.

In fact, this wasn't the case with the real table set meal.

But everyone had their youth.

She had seen that from the moment Lotus Sun had boarded the immortal boat, the girl's gaze had never stopped on the youngster's face.

The light in her eyes was gentle and full of strength, which made the stewardess think of many things at once.

Anyone who had been there before would know what it was like to fall in love with someone.

It wasn't just that her heart was racing and her face was blushing.

It was that when the two of them were in the same space, there seemed to be only the figure of the person in her heart in her line of sight.

So at that moment, the stewardess confirmed one thing.

The handsome young man in front of her was the only light in the girl's eyes..

It did not matter whether she ate lunch or not.

As long as she could convey this little gesture, it would be a success.

"Please enjoy your meal."

The stewardess had a smile on her face the entire time. She pushed the dining car to the end of the business car.

Then, she took out a small dining car from the bottom of the luxurious dining car.

The food on the small dining car was packed in boxes, so there were more boxes and more side dishes in first class.

In economy class, there was no other choice.

Wang Ling sighed in his heart.

Sure enough, cabins were different, and there was a huge difference in treatment.

He saw the stewardess use her work badge to carefully open the door connecting business class and first class, and was about to push the car over.

But at this time, the originally calm Earth immortal boat suddenly trembled.

The stewardess was experienced. She quickly pressed the brake button on the dining car and then held the handle next to her.

Normal turbulence happened from time to time.

As a professionally trained air attendant, she had extremely high professional standards.

She was about to confirm the situation with the cockpit through the embedded phone.

But as soon as she raised the phone, the air stewardess seemed to hear something, and her face immediately changed dramatically, turning deathly pale!

Then, there was a "Weng Long" sound! There was another violent jolt.

And this time, the entire immortal boat actually began to tilt to the right.

"Something's Not Right..."

At that moment, Wang Ming frowned.

"It's the cockpit."Lotus Sun's reaction was even.

From the air stewardess'reaction earlier, she could tell that something unexpected had happened in the cockpit.

Sure enough, when Ao Hai's sword Qi probed the cockpit, which hadn't moved at all before, a cold chill actually directly followed the sword qi, causing the girl to shiver violently.

"This is... a Ghost?"Lotus Sun was stunned.

Wang Ling's expression was also filled with bewilderment, because the cockpit was right in front of the business class.

Besides the flight attendants in the air, no one else had passed by during this period. How did this ghost pass through the business class to get into the cockpit?

But even though they were surprised, the three people in the business class didn't show the slightest hint of panic. They were already calm in their hearts and found this interesting.

"Lingzi, think of a way to stabilize the immortal boat. Leave this invading ghost to me and Miss Rong,"Wang Ming said telepathically.

At this stage, it wasn't yet time for Wang Ling to intervene; they were just a few small fries.

Wang Ming felt that even he and Lotus Sun wouldn't be able to pass this test.

Wang Ling was their trump card.

Since it was their trump card, they shouldn't use it so easily.

They were high in the air, and Wang Ming felt that if Wang Ling made a move, he might miss again.

This ghost might die along with the immortal boat.

At that time, it would really be a plane crash..

Therefore, Wang Ling was very much in agreement with Wang Ming's decision at that moment.

The three of them worked well together.

After hearing Wang Ming's Brainwave Command,.

Wang Ling calmly leaned back in his seat.

With one finger, he gently tapped on the armrest of the seat next to him.

In an instant, the immortal boat, which had almost flipped over, was easily corrected.

At that moment, Wang Ming and Lotus Sun, who had already changed into Wang Ling's mecha number three, stood up from their seats.

The two of them had a clear division of labor.

Wang Ming headed straight for the cockpit, while Lotus Sun was in charge of logistics.

Ao Hai's sword Qi had healing power. The moment Lotus Sun stood up, the four gushes of sword qi spread out like ripples with the young girl at the center of the warm Azure Spirit Qi.

At that moment, lotus sun suddenly transformed into a "Mobile spring" with a huge radiation range.

The azure-blue spirit light was released in circles, calming the panicked thoughts of all the passengers on the immortal boat.

And those who were injured were also gradually recovering..

"AH? What's going on? The wound has healed?"

"Is someone using a healing spell?"

"Oh my God! The silicone I used to cushion the wound just broke, but the silicone flowed back into my chest from the wound... how did this happen?"

"…"

The passengers didn't know what had happened.

But the situation in front of them seemed to have stabilized.

Everyone heaved a long sigh of relief.

"What on Earth... is going on?"

In the first-class cabin, Mu Yulin, who had been sent by Jiugongxiushi to protect Wang Ling and the others, was dumbfounded.

At that moment, his face was already blank.

He had no idea what had happened at all.

He didn't even know that he was supposed to be protected, but now he was the one being 'protected'..

But one thing was certain.

The immortal boat had suddenly flipped over. It was definitely not caused by turbulence.

It was man-made!

Muye Ling was extremely surprised.

The immortal boat had been peaceful for the past three hours.

He didn't expect that during this final period of time,.

Something like this would suddenly happen..

Everything was just as the one-eyed warrior and Hideki Kyushu had predicted.

There had really been a "Plane crash"!

"Starlight Kyushu... This Woman is really a lunatic!"

Nozomi clenched his teeth, his heart filled with fear.

He wanted to use the satellite signal on the plane to report to the one-eyed warrior who was waiting for news in the Kyushu family.

However, a force blocked the signal from his nano-earpiece.

Just as he turned on the device, he heard an ear-piercing sound.

It was like a cat scratching the blackboard with its claws.

"How can it be fixed! !"

Muye Ling angrily took off the ear-piece that was the size of a grain of rice stuck in his ear and threw it on the ground.

Although he did not know why the immortal boat had stabilized.

But at that moment, he still couldn't figure out how the sixth lady had planned this plane crash without a sound..

Just as he was racking his brain, a girl in No. 60 high school uniform walked toward him with a smile on her face.

No Way, no way?

He had been discovered?

When he saw Lotus Sun walking toward him, he still felt a little lucky.

He pretended to be calm as he picked up the newspaper.

At that moment, the girl stopped in front of him and stopped precisely. "You must be Mr. Muye Ling, right?"

"..."Muye Ling broke out in cold sweat.

She even knew his name..

Lotus sun bent down and said softly, "There's no need to pretend anymore, Mr. Muye Ling. How about it? Do you want to come to the business class to talk?"

He had actually been seen through, and by a foundation establishment student..

Muye put down the newspaper in disbelief. His heart was filled with mixed emotions. He looked like Lotus Sun. "Miss Sun, when did..."

"In the beginning,"Lotus Sun answered truthfully.

"In the beginning?"

"When you were in the lounge, didn't you already have your eyes on us?"Lotus Sun smiled.

"This... you discovered this a long time ago? Then why didn't you..."

"Because you didn't do anything wrong. I was just playing with you."

"..."the corners of Yulin Mu's mouth twitched.

At this moment, Lotus Sun suddenly turned her gaze in the direction of the business class.

After sensing it for a moment, she smiled. "It seems that the waiter has already taken care of that Ghost."

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At this point, Mu Ye was completely dumbfounded.

Weren't the F * * King Exchange students sent by No. 60 high this time all foundation establishment students? ?

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On the other side, in the business class, Wang Ming smoothly entered the cockpit.

He found the ghost that had caused the immortal boat to almost capsize and caused the plane crash.

What Wang Ming couldn't believe was that.

It was actually a lock of hair..

About a few minutes ago, when he had just entered the driver's seat.

He found that the hair of the pilot and the co-pilot was moving forward like Saiyan's.

It was as if they had been electrocuted as it floated in the air.

Later, when he took a closer look,.

Wang Ming realized that it was two strands of hair that had seeped through the gaps and pierced into the top of the two people's heads like tentacles.

He made a prompt decision and cut off the strands of hair that were connected to the two pilots'heads, then collected them.

At that moment, Lotus Sun returned with Wild Ling Mu and immediately closed the business class cabin door.

"This should be a ghost that can move from a distance, and it has a wide range."

Wang Ming said, "It can be manipulated by seeping the hair into the crevices and piercing into the human brain."

"The person being controlled will have their hair stand up and lose consciousness, just like a marionette."

"Although I cut off the connection, I didn't die with the ghost. From the texture of my hair, it looks like a woman's hair..."

"It's a hair devil spirit..."

Muye Ling seemed to know something.

After Lotus Sun brought him in and heard Wang Ming's description, he immediately thought of this legendary ghost..

"It seems that Mr. Muye Ling knows the origin of this ghost?"

"This is the legendary ghost... It's also the existence that the nine temples family has always wanted to capture."

Muye ling mused, "A few years ago, the nine temples family once organized an exorcism operation against this ghost, but because of a sudden incident, the exorcism operation was canceled."

"After that, there was no movement for several years."

"The outside world said that the Jiugong family's operation against the "Hair devil spirit" had failed."

Oh?

Wang Ming felt that he had asked something interesting.

He couldn't help looking at Mu Yulin with interest and continued to ask, "What sudden incident was it?"

"It seemed to be an attempted burglary..."

Mu Yulin said, "I'm not sure about the specifics. After I retired from the army, I was only hired by the nine temples family's eldest young master, nine temples Xiushi's personal guards a few years ago, so it wasn't too long ago."

Speaking up to this point, Mu Yulin looked a little nervous.

"This hair devil spirit isn't an ordinary ghost... it will lose consciousness if it's invaded, so there shouldn't be anyone in the cockpit right now, right?"

"Yes, the pilot and copilot are asleep."

Wang Ming smiled and said, "But I just took care of it, and now I'm completely in control of the immortal boat, so there's no need to worry."

As he spoke, Wang Ming pressed on a part of his arm, and a flip was opened on his right arm.

There was a universal remote control device inside.

Wang Ming had anticipated this situation, and had specially prepared this.

As long as Wang Ling No. 3's intelligent program was implanted, it would be able to operate all electronic devices and allow unimpeded access.

"Just who... Are you people?"

Mu Yiling was stunned and couldn't put it into words.

He looked at the young man in front of him, who was dressed in a mecha and was fully armed with high-tech equipment. It looked like his battle prowess wasn't ordinary at all.

However, this person didn't have the slightest bit of spirit energy on him; he was just a completely ordinary person.

"These aren't things you should know, Mr. Muye Ling."

Wang Ming chuckled and said, "Shouldn't you explain to us now? Why are you spying on us? Also, did you already know that something would happen later?"

"I was only ordered to protect the three of you before you landed. I don't know anything else." Muye Ling frowned and smiled wryly.

"Mm." Wang Ming nodded.

He could measure the heart rate and brainwave fluctuations in every word that Muye Ling said.

Judging from the current monitoring results, he wasn't lying.

"At this point, I have no other way. Because I don't know much. Since you can detect me and know my name, you must know something."

MU yulin sighed helplessly, "So, I don't have to lie to you."

He indeed felt helpless.

Who would have thought that a yuanying stage... would panic when the plane almost crashed.

On the contrary, he was saved by these two foundation establishment stage students.

However, although the information stated that he was at the foundation establishment stage, from what he had seen so far,.

Mu Yulin felt that this student Wang Xiaoer and the legendary Miss Sun were not as simple as they seemed.

"Then, how much do you know about us?"

"According to the information the nine temples family gave me, you're a student who's been out of school for a long time. Your Name Is Wang Xiaoer, and you're at the Foundation Establishment Stage."

At that moment, Muye Ling looked at Wang Ming.

Then he turned to Lotus Sun. "Miss Sun, I think there's no need to say more about this... Miss Sun's reputation is actually very famous..."

"Then, what about that person? How much do you know?"Wang Ming asked as he pointed at Wang Ling.

"Isn't he the mascot mentioned in the information?" Wild Mu asked.

"Yes, he's the mascot." Wang Ming couldn't hold back his laughter at that moment.

Wang Ling:"..."

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After some questioning, Wang Ming realized that wild mu actually didn't know much.

He had even guessed a lot of things ahead of time.

Seeing that the immortal boat was about to land smoothly, Wang Ming decided to end this interrogation game ahead of time.

He brought Mu Yiling back to her original seat.

"Student Wang, who are you people... can't you satisfy my curiosity?"

"Thank you for your cooperation, Mr. Mu Yiling. It's not convenient for me to say too many things. If we're fated, you'll know."Wang Ming smiled politely at him.

Then, he pressed the button on his chest.

Buzz! A bright white flash suddenly lit up from the center of Wang Ming's chest and shot toward every corner of the immortal boat cabin.

The white flash lasted for about five seconds.

All the passengers on the immortal boat, including the crew members of No. 60 High School, except for the three of them, suddenly felt their minds go blank.

When everyone regained consciousness, they felt as if they had been in a daze for a long time.

"It's all done."

Back in the business class, Wang Ming sat down again.

"What did brother Xiao Er use just now?"

"A pulse device that can increase my brainwave radiation. It can make me lose my memory quickly and forget everything that happened within an hour," Wang Ming said.

"Amazing!"

Lotus sun sighed in admiration from the bottom of her heart.

"It's okay... but you can't keep using this thing. If you use it too much, it'll burn your brain."

Wang Ming smiled. Actually, his brain was already feeling a little feverish.

Although he had a mecha now, many of the devices on the mecha actually needed to be used together with Wang Ming's brain waves.

If he used too many brain waves, this heat dissipation was also a big problem..

Seeing that Wang Ming's face was burning, lotus sun hurriedly cast a "Cooling spell" on him.

"What's This? It's so cold..." Wang Ming suddenly felt much more comfortable.

"It's a cooling spell,"lotus sun said.

"This spell is pretty good, and Miss Lotus is very skilled at it. Is it because you see my Ling Ling blushing, so you often use it on yourself?"

"I... I don't Have It!"

The girl quickly turned her face away, and it started to heat up again.

Wang Ling:"..."

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They successfully arrived at the International Boat Yard in Sun Island's Dongfu City.

After leaving the immortal boat, Wang Ling noticed that Mu Ye Ling had been secretly following them all the way.

He was like a stalker.

"Don't worry about him, his mission should have been completed already. We really can't get anything out of him."

Wang Ming said, "But from what we just talked about, the ghost called the hair devil spirit that appeared on this immortal boat might have been the work of the sixth mistress that classmate Jiugongliangzi said."

To be honest, Wang Ming was quite surprised.

As expected of the famous underworld organization "Star Picking Group" on Sun Island, they even dared to plan a plane crash..

They were unbelievably bold.

"Unfortunately, we don't have any direct evidence yet."Lotus sun frowned slightly.

"There's no need to rush; we just need to wait and see."

Resting his head on his head, Wang Ming walked forward. "It's a fox, it always gives itself away."

In fact, it wasn't hard for Wang Ming to see that Lotus Sun was a little angry.

It wasn't easy for her to get the chance to study abroad with Wang Ling as an exchange student, and yet there were still people who were blind enough to disturb her.

The star picking group, right..

Lotus Sun had already memorized this name in her "Little Notebook.".

Wang Ling looked at Lotus Sun from the corner of his eye without much expression on his face.

But he actually had some thoughts about the air disaster that had almost happened just now.

The star picking team was indeed detestable.

In order to target a few people, they had actually been willing to drag other innocent people down with them.

This kind of behavior was actually a little against Wang Ling's principles.

He had come to Sun Island with a learning attitude this time..

These people obviously hadn't thought about what would happen if they disturbed Wang Ling's study.

The three of them waited for about half an hour more at the boat yard.

After disguising themselves, Jin Deng and Zhai Yin smoothly met up with them.

Today, the two of them were dressed in casual clothes.

Jin Deng was no longer wearing that thick-looking kasaya, but had also changed into No. 60 High School's School uniform. However, the word on the back of the school uniform was no longer "Jing"but "With.".

"..."Wang Ling was instantly stunned when he saw the special school uniform of the "Lead teacher.".

Could this be the legendary "Lead brother"?

On the other side, Zhai Yin was wearing a light-body casual outfit.

A short white sleeve with bare shoulders and an ultra-short denim-colored sports skirt revealed her good figure and slender thighs.

Wang Ming was momentarily stunned.

If it weren't for the special nature of this job, he would rarely see Zhai Yin dressed like this.

Usually, Zhai Yin would always wear that security uniform.

If it weren't for the fact that she was beautiful...

In Wang Ming's opinion, that uniform wasn't much different from the old school security grandpa at school.

As expected, people rely on clothes..

Wang Ming sighed in his heart.

He found that he seemed to have seen a side of Zhai Yin that was usually hard to find.

"Sorry to have kept you waiting."

Carrying a small suitcase, Zhai Yin took the initiative to greet him.

Wang Ming felt that his head, which had just been hit by lotus sun's "Cooling spell", suddenly felt warm again.

He kept telling himself in his heart that he had to stay calm..

"Did you use your brainwaves recklessly? Why is your face so Red?"Zhai Yin went up and asked concernedly as she reached out her hand to take a human temperature test.

In the end, Wang Ming subconsciously dodged.

"Don't move! If you move again, you'll get what's coming to you!" Zhai Yin ordered sternly.

Wang Ming was stopped on the spot by this roar. He was like a robot that had received an order and stopped in place.

Zhai Yin then went forward, as if afraid that Wang Ming would dodge again. She grabbed Wang Ming's collar with one hand and touched his forehead with the other.

The close contact caused Wang Ming's body temperature to rise in embarrassment.

Normally, it was fine in the lab, but no one else had seen it.

But it was different now. In public, Zhai Yin was acting like his girlfriend..

They were really too close.

Wang Ming could even feel Zhai Yin's breath.

From this angle, he could also see the two hooks on Zhai Yin's chest.

"There are actually hooks..."

Because Zhai Yin usually wore a tight-fitting uniform, Wang Ming had completely overlooked this point.

After pausing for a few seconds, Zhai Yin let go of her hand to check her temperature.

The overall temperature was still considered normal, not as exaggerated as she had imagined.

After all, she had previously fried a steak on Wang Ming's head, so she had experience in temperature control.

She looked at Wang Ming and let out a long sigh of relief. "It's fine, everything's normal. You have to be extra careful, okay?"

"Mm..."Wang Ming nodded like a chicken pecking at rice.

Wang Ling felt very comfortable watching him lose face.

Sure enough, in this world, one thing was worth another..

But at that moment, Zhai Yin looked at Wang Ming and was still a little puzzled. "But why is your face so red even though the temperature isn't High?"

Lotus Sun realized that she seemed to know how to flirt with people who didn't like her, and she couldn't help laughing. "Maybe it's because the waiter saw Sister Yin Yin?"

Zhai Yin suddenly thought of something.

She suddenly realized that when she had been taking the temperature earlier, Wang Ming's gaze had seemed a little off, and he had kept glancing down.

Instantly, her face also turned red.

At that moment, Wang Ling suddenly felt that Lotus Sun was a little dangerous.

From his understanding of Wang Ming, he knew his personality too well.

Anyone who dared to tease this guy would often end up being "Teased" twice over.

Everyone was present. In Area B of Zhouchang's underground parking lot, the Jiugong family's foreign affairs officer, Ying Xian and Ming, had been waiting for them for a long time.

"Hello, Mr. Ying Xian and Ming. This humble Daoist, Huo Ding, is the lead teacher this time."

Monk Jin Deng stepped forward, he smiled kindly. "I'm sure you already know about the students standing behind me. "And this Miss Yu Zhui and big mouth is my accompanying assistant teacher. "She's not on the list this time. I personally requested that she be brought here to assist."

"I see."

Ying Xian and Ming ci smiled amiably. "That won't be a problem. Our nine temples family will bear all the expenses."

"You're too polite. This penniless priest thanks you first,"said monk Jin Deng

Wang Ming almost burst out laughing when he heard the name of this fake identity.

Yu Zaikou -- wasn't it just "Zhai" and "Yin"?

At this moment, Ying Xianhe Ming also frowned.

Yu Zaikou?

It didn't seem like this surname was very common.

He immediately asked, "By the way, is Miss Yu Zaikou a native of Sun Island?"

"My mother is a local, and my father is from Huaxiu. I've always lived in Huaxiu, but I'm proficient in two languages,"Zhai Yin politely said in the local language.

"So she's a mixed-blood!" It dawned on Ying Xianhe Ming.

Of course, this experience was all Zhai Yin's fake identity.

After all, her main job this time was to protect Wang Ming.

This fake identity was created by the authorities and was flawless. There was no problem with it.

Moreover, because of her previous experience in the Shengxian special forces, Zhai Yin had been sent on missions all over the world.

Naturally, she also understood the language of Sun Island.

With the help of her fluent local language.

Ying Xianhe Ming didn't have the slightest doubt about the identity of Miss Yu Zizhuo in front of him.

"Welcome, everyone! Thank you for coming all the way here."

As a gentle and refined old gentleman, Ying Xianhe Ming stood in front of the prepared car and took the initiative to bow.

Then, he took the initiative to hold Zhai Yin's hand and leaned down to kiss it.

In fact, he didn't really intend to kiss it.

This was just a courtesy.

When the kiss landed, Ying Xianhe Ming kissed the back of his hand.

But before the kiss landed, Wang Ming took the initiative to step forward and take Ying Xian's hand.

He didn't know why he had to do that.

He just felt a little unbearable..

Even if it wasn't a real kiss.

But when he saw Zhai Yin's hand being held by someone else, Wang Ming's heart felt like it was about to turn upside down.

And so, under Ying Xian and Ming's shocked eyes, he suddenly kissed the back of the old gentleman's hand.

He sneered at Ying Xian and Ming with a slightly hostile expression on his face. "Well, we've gone through the process. Then let's go to the Jiugong family quickly."

"…"

Ying Xian and Ming were so scared that they couldn't speak coherently and couldn't help but blush. "This, this, this..."

He couldn't help but sigh in his heart. Boys nowadays were too bold and unrestrained.

Sure enough, he was still old..

If he had taken the initiative back then, perhaps his boyfriend wouldn't have run away.

But now, the boy in front of him actually took the initiative to kiss his hand... perhaps his charm was still there?

For a short time, Ying Xian and Ming's thoughts drifted from Wang Ming's kiss.

But soon, the golden lamp monk's words caused these drifting thoughts to instantly fall to the ground. "Mr. Ying Xian and Ming?"

"Ah, I'm sorry, I was distracted ... "

"My student is just a little stupid. He actually doesn't like men, so please don't think too much about it."

"Is that so..."

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Ying Xianhe Ming was silent, and then smiled apologetically. "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, it's My Fault."

The car that Ying Xianhe Ming used to pick him up was an RV, and it was very spacious inside.

But when Wang Ling got in the RV, he realized that the atmosphere in the air didn't seem quite right.

It had clearly been fine before he got in the RV..

But after the little episode of Kissing Hands, Lotus Sun suddenly realized that Wang Ming seemed a little unhappy.

Although he didn't look angry, this style of keeping silent was clearly not in line with Wang Ming's personality.

"As expected... brother Wang Ming is... Jealous, isn't he?" Lotus Sun thought to herself.

"Miss Rong guessed correctly." Monk Jin Deng could read minds.

After hearing Lotus Sun's thoughts, he immediately set up a secret spiritual chat window to chat with her in private.

Lotus Sun couldn't help laughing at that time. "I suddenly realized that brother Ming seems quite cute..."

This was mainly because the young girl felt that it was rare for her to see a man jealous.

"Miss Rong, are you jealous?" Monk Jin Deng raised his eyebrows and asked.

"I'm not..."

Lotus Sun started to deny it, but very quickly looked straight into her heart. "Alright, there is indeed a little bit."

Sigh, how good would it be if classmate Wang Ling could also be jealous of her..

"Hehe, there will always be a chance in the future." The monk couldn't help laughing.

The old Wang family's DNA had always had a special charm that attracted peach blossoms.

On top of that, the old Wang family was also very famous for being jealous.

Lotus Sun would indeed be able to feel this in the future.

The monk was actually right.

And he had expected it.

If it really came to that, it wouldn't be long before he would be able to achieve true success.

••

It had to be said that Wang Ming's jealousy was indeed very strong, and this sour aura spread all the way..

It wasn't until Ying Xianhe Ming parked his RV in front of the nine temples that the strong smell of vinegar in the air seemed to have not dissipated.

Wang Ming had been silent the whole time, but Zhai Yin couldn't bear it any longer.

"I'm sorry, but I have something to take care of with classmate Wang Xiao'er. Please wait for us in the car." Zhai Yin left these words and then directly pulled Wang Ming's wrist out.

As soon as they got out of the car, she pulled Wang Ming to the side of a big tree.

Wang Ming knew that a debate was about to begin.

To ensure safety, he once again opened the magnetic shield.

This was so that no stranger could hear what he and Zhai Yin were saying.

"Wang Ming, what do you mean? Who are you showing a straight face to?"Zhai Yin glared at Wang Ming, her expression clearly displeased.

"Yeah, I'm wearing a straight face. I also want to ask you, who are you wearing such fancy clothes for?" Wang Ming retorted.

Zhai Yin was so angry that she raised her hand.

She wanted to hit Wang Ming, but couldn't bear to do so. In the end, she thought about it and put her hand down.

In fact, after Wang Ming said this, he also felt a little regretful.

Girls were indeed free to wear whatever they wanted.

Wang Ming knew very well that what he had said just now was very ambiguous.

He didn't know how much time had passed. It was as if a few seconds, as if a few minutes, had passed when Wang Ming suddenly saw tears welling up in the corners of Zhai Yin's eyes.

In fact, Zhai Yin actually had a lot to say in her heart.

But when the words were on the tip of her tongue, she felt that she had no way of saying them.

Zhai Yin: "Wang Ming, you're not a blockhead like your brother... you always know what I'm thinking. That's why I don't understand, you know? I don't know what exactly you were angry about just now..."

"Because..."

"If you just want to anger me, then congratulations, you've already achieved your goal."

"I didn't do it on purpose." Wang Ming opened his mouth.

As he looked at the girl's tears, he suddenly felt as if his soul had been struck hard.

At that moment, he looked at Zhai Yin and his tone was clearly much gentler. "You know, this isn't what I wanted to say. I was a little confused just now... especially when I saw that old man grab your hand..."

"So?"Zhai Yin looked at him.

However, for a very long time, Wang Ming still didn't reply under the shade of the tree.

Zhai Yin felt a little disheartened and was about to turn around and leave when Wang Ming suddenly reached out and grabbed her arm tightly.

"Let Go..."

"Yinyin, I have something to say to you."

"Let go, I don't want to hear it anymore."

Zhai Yin's eyes were red as she tried hard to calm herself down.

"Just one sentence."

After a long silence, Wang Ming said, "I know you like me... But I always feel that you deserve better..."

These words touched Zhai Yin.

She turned around and pushed Wang Ming against a tree trunk. She looked at Wang Ming. "Then, do you like me?"

Wang Ming didn't know why, but when Zhai Yin said this, he felt as if this was the last straw.

If he didn't grab hold of it, he might drown in regret in the future.

He fixed Zhai Yin's shoulder and replied, "I like you!"

In the next second.

Wang Ming felt Zhai Yin suddenly move closer to him.

Before he could react.

The girl's softness was already imprinted on his thin lips.

Yin... Zi..

At that moment, Wang Ming's eyes widened.

In a trance, he suddenly understood.

As long as they liked each other, this seemed to be enough.

As for probability, to hell with it all!

In the next moment, he took the initiative to hold Zhai Yin's cheek and retort back. Chapter 1502 The Night Of The Nine Palaces The kiss was extremely long.

It was unknown how much time had passed before the two of them parted with flushed faces.

Wang Ming wrapped his arms around Zhai Yin's slender waist and buried his head deep in her shoulders, greedily tasting the scent that belonged only to a young girl.

"Yin..."he couldn't help hugging her even tighter, his voice trembling as he called out to her.

All Wang Ming felt now was regret. He regretted not hugging Zhai Yin earlier.

He clearly liked her so much..

Wang Ming's whisper in her ear suddenly made Zhai Yin's nose ache.

She tried hard not to let her tears fall so unwillingly.

She let Wang Ming hold her so tightly.

This was an extremely unfamiliar but also felt like something she had dreamed of countless times in her dreams.

It made Zhai Yin feel incomparably nostalgic.

She reached out to stroke Wang Ming's hair and couldn't help laughing. "Everyone says you have the strongest brain, but why do I Feel Like You're an idiot?"

"I'm the strongest brain. It's precisely because of this that I always think too much."

Wang Ming slowly let go of Zhai Yin and moved his face closer. The distance between him and Zhai Yin was less than an inch, and the tip of his nose was almost touching the tip of his nose.

"In the past, I worked hard to design mecha and fully equip myself to become stronger... in fact, I wanted to get rid of you. As long as I'm strong enough, you have no reason to continue staying by my side..."

Wang Ming smiled bitterly. "But now I realize that no matter how hard I try, I can't seem to get rid of you."

"You really don't need my protection now."

Zhai Yin naturally turned to Wang Ming's neck. "That's why I'm giving you this opportunity to protect me."

"As a bodyguard, do you still need someone to protect you?" Wang Ming couldn't help laughing.

"What? You Don't want to?"

"Yes... of course I want to..."Wang Ming was overjoyed.

At this moment.., zhai Yin suddenly said something that Wang Ming almost burst out laughing. "Speaking of which, you've always focused your attention on your brother in the past. Actually, there was a time when I wondered if there was an internal relationship between you and your brother..."

"What kind of relationship?"

Wang Ming stifled a laugh. "What else can my brother and I do? Stab each other in the back?"

Zhai Yin's face instantly lit up and burned to her ears. "You Hooligan... you keep thinking about these things..."

"There are indeed some things between me and my brother, but it's not what you think."

At that moment, Wang Ming gently stroked Zhai Yin's soft earlobe, "Now isn't the time to tell you,"he said frankly. "When there's a suitable opportunity, you'll definitely know. But what I have to tell you is that Ling Ling is indeed someone I cherish very much."

Zhai yin replied, "Mm..."

At that moment, Wang Ming stared at the girl in front of him with eyes as soft as water. "And now, there's one more person I cherish."

As soon as he finished speaking, Zhai Yin suddenly hugged Wang Ming again. "I'll wait for you to tell me."

"I won't let you wait for too long, Yin..."

"In exchange, when you tell me, I'll tell you another secret about me." Zhai Yin's face was burning.

"Your Own Secret?"

Wang Ming was suddenly startled. "Don't tell me that you're actually a man and that you're older than me..."

"Don't overthink it, okay..."

Zhai Yin burst out laughing.

This guy was always so frivolous..

The two of them then returned hand in hand, and on the way back, Wang Ming suddenly brought up a thought.

"Do you think the soundproofing of the rooms arranged by the nine temples family at night is strong? If it's not, I think we can turn on the magnetic shield."

"What do you want..."

"It's nothing. I'm just asking."

"We still have a mission to do, so don't mess around..."

"I know."

Wang Ming nodded, his heart bursting with joy.

In fact, the previous few words were to test Zhai Yin's attitude.

As long as she didn't reject it, it meant that there was a chance.

But in fact, this had to be taken into account the question of a strange realm..

Wang Ming's current fighting strength came from his mecha, and it was impossible for him to do something embarrassing with Zhai Yin while wearing a mecha.

He could tell that because of his strange realm, Zhai Yin didn't dare kiss him too hard just now.

After all, there had been cases where cultivators of a higher realm had kissed cultivators of a lower realm so passionately that their tongues had been sucked out..

But this was actually easy to handle.

Wang Ming felt that he needed Wang Ling's enlightenment spell.

As long as he could make his physical body stronger.

••

Wang Ling and the others waited for a very long time at the entrance of the nine temples home.

Only then did they see the two people, who had been lovey-dovey under the tree for half an hour, come back from a distance with blushing faces.

"Sorry, we were gone for a bit too long." Zhai Yin bowed and apologized.

In order to avoid suspicion, the two of them didn't hold hands now, and at least they had some leeway in front of everyone.

But the truth was that what had happened between the two of them under the tree just now..

Apart from Ying Xian he Ming, Wang Ling, Lotus Sun, and golden lamp had all seen it..

Sometimes, people who traveled with them were too powerful, and it really made people feel helpless.

"It doesn't matter."

Ying Xian and he Ming looked as if they had seen it all before. With a modest attitude, he led the way, he led the group into the ancient palace-like nine temples family. "Our nine temples family has already arranged a mansion. Please go to the nine temples family to stay for the day."

They were currently in the outer courtyard of the nine temples family, and Wang Ling was able to learn the entire map of the nine temples family with just a glance with his king's eye.

As expected, the Jiugong family was terrifyingly big, and it was like China on Sun Island.

Furthermore, Wang Ling could tell at a glance from the layout of the various buildings of the Jiugong family.

This was a profound knowledge of array formations.

The person in charge of designing the layout of the buildings of the entire Jiugong family was 100% a top expert in array formations and feng shui.

Walking on the road with the Crow Seal of the nine temples family on it, Wang Ling was also thinking at the same time.

He roughly understood why the nine temples family was in such a layout.

It was probably related to the secret room deep underground where the main book of the Book of ghosts was sealed.

The layout of the array of the nine temples family was to protect the main book of the Book of ghosts.

The underground mobile secret room would also change its position every day according to the "Dynamic Lock Code"set up by the Jiugong family.

But in Wang Ling's eyes, this kind of preservation was meaningless.

Because cracking the code was very troublesome.

He could directly reach the depths of the ground with one punch..

Along the way, Wang Ling observed the layout of the Jiugong family.

Lotus sun was paying attention to the situation between Wang Ming and Zhai Yin.

There was a smile on her face, but in the end, she couldn't help stepping forward and lightly tapping Wang Ming's shoulder with her finger. Then, she said in a low voice, "Congratulations, little second brother."

Wang Ming was stunned, and he couldn't help laughing. "Is it that obvious?"

"Of course..."lotus sun nodded solemnly.

To be honest, Congratulations were one thing.

But the sour smell of love made lotus sun endlessly jealous..

She looked at Wang Ling's background in front of her, and the sense of distance and helplessness in her heart instantly surged up again.

When Zhai Yin saw Lotus Sun's declining face, she suddenly felt touched.

All of a sudden, she felt that lotus sun was very similar to herself.

The difference was that there was a fundamental difference in the "Material" of the object they were pursuing.

One was wood, and the other wasn't..

At this thought, Zhai Yin couldn't help stepping forward and grabbing Lotus Sun's arm.

She smiled at Lotus Sun. "Shall we stay in the same room tonight?"

That Smile of spring gave Lotus Sun some comfort.

Zhai Yin whispered into the girl's ear, "We were both unrequited lovers in the beginning. Perhaps I can tell you some experience?"

Lotus Sun's eyes immediately lit up when she heard this.

She was overjoyed and hurriedly thanked him. "Thank you, Yin..."

It was only when she was about to say it that she realized that she had slipped up.

Although he Ming was walking at the front, he could still hear what lotus sun was saying.

But it was a good thing that lotus sun was quick to respond and quickly started singing. "Because of love, you won't easily be sad..."

"So everything looks happy." Zhai Yin very cooperatively continued singing.

Wang Ling, Wang Ming, the Golden Lamp Monk:"..."

"Thank you, Sister Yin."

After successfully fooling them, Lotus Sun carefully chose to send a voice transmission for the second time.

"You're welcome,"Zhai Yin replied.

Then, the two women walked in front of them hand in hand very naturally.

Wang Ming couldn't help sighing from the bottom of his heart at this scene.

The friendship between these women was really simple..

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The interior of the Jiugong family was too big, and Ying Xian and he Ming led Wang Ling and the others all the way to several pavilions.

The pavilions were the location of the array in the Jiugong family's interior.

They had to turn no less than sixteen arrays before they arrived at the entrance of the mansion which Ying Xian and he Ming had arranged beforehand.

The name of this mansion was "Moon Reading Hall".

According to Ying Xian and he Ming, this was a special hall which the Jiugong family used to entertain distinguished guests.

Wang Ling felt that this name was a little familiar, as if he had heard it somewhere before.

"Moon reading actually doesn't mean anything else." As he led the way, he Ming explained, "Moon reading actually means that during the reading process, don't forget to vote for the Moon vote."

Everyone:"???"

It was time for the registration.

In total, he Ming had arranged for three rooms.

They were all furnished with presidential suites.

One for Wang Ming, one for Wang Ling.

One for Lotus Sun and one for Zhai Yin.

Then, Monk Jin Deng took a separate room.

When the rooms were divided, Wang Ming's expression was clearly not very happy,

seeing this, monk Jin Deng just smiled and directly transmitted his voice to Wang Ming. "I think Mr. Ming needs a skill very much."

Wang Ming:"?"

Monk Jin Deng: "I have a method called calmness and calmness. Those who learn it can automatically enter Sage mode and eliminate all women. In addition, this method also has the effect of invigorating the kidney and strengthening the Yang."

Wang Ming was surprised and was about to ask why it had the effect of invigorating the kidney and strengthening the Yang, but monk Jin Deng chuckled. "After a long time of not getting close to women, your spirit will naturally be better. Hoarding more is actually good for reproduction. I've hoarded quite a few reincarnations."

", "

Hearing this, Wang Ming couldn't help retreating two steps.

He felt that this monk was a little scary..

••

On the whole, the nine temples family's arrangement this time could be considered proper and perfect, with the highest standard of reception.

This could actually be seen from the foreign affairs liaison officer, Ying Xian He Ming.

There were actually quite a few foreign affairs liaison officers in the Jiugong family. Ying Xian he Ming was the leader of these foreign affairs officers, and generally wouldn't show his face unless he was a special guest.

It could be seen that Jiugong Liangzi still had some face in the Jiugong family.

And in fact, Ying Xian he Ming was also someone who supported Jiugong Liangzi's faction.

After all the arrangements were completed, the first thing Ying Xian he Ming did was to call Jiugong Liangzi. "Miss Liangzi, I've already made all the arrangements for the distinguished guests from Huaxiu Nation."

"Thank you for your trouble, Uncle Ying."

He Ming's work had never been sloppy. He had always been very reliable, and she had always been very assured.

"Oh, right, what are they eating tonight?"

"Please rest assured, Miss Liangzi. I've already dispatched several big hands from the Jiugong family. They're all famous chefs. Tonight, I plan to cook some local specialties that will definitely satisfy the guests."

"That's good."

Jiugong Yoshiko nodded. She was silent for a moment, then asked one last question, "Oh right, uncle Ying, about the matter I asked you before..."

"Is it about sixth madam?"

Ying Xian and Ming said, "Everything is as miss expected. After I told Sixth Madam about the exchange plan, sixth Madam's first reaction was to go to tianxuan temple to pray for blessings."

"I got it, Uncle Ying. If she makes any further movements, please do let me know."

"Yes, miss."

Ying Xian and Ming nodded solemnly and then ended the call.

At that moment, Odd Zhuo was beside Liangzi nine temples.

"It's so hot, Liangzi, it's so hot inside."

"If you don't like the Heat, you can go out..."

"Then I think I can hold on for a while."

Odd Zhuo smiled. "I can see that your head is covered in sweat and you're soaking wet."

"It's none of your business..."

When she heard the word "Soaking wet,"liangzi jiugong subconsciously glanced at the clothes on her body.

Mm... The fabric was still quite thick, so there was no possibility of penetrating it, so it was very safe.

Odd Zhuo looked at the young girl in front of him with a regretful expression. "But I still don't understand why you chose this place. Can't you go to my house?"

"Who wants to go to your house..."Liangzi Jiugong rolled his eyes.

In fact, she and Odd Zhuo were in a sweat evaporation shop.

It was Odd Zhuo who had suggested meeting them. Today was Wang Ling and the others' first day on Sun Island, and Odd Zhuo felt it was very necessary to discuss a lot of things on their itinerary and some points to pay attention to when they stayed at Jiugong's house.

He had originally wanted to invite Jiugong Liangzi over.

After Jiugong Liangzi had returned home last night, Odd Zhuo had woken up very early and bought a lot of food, ready to show him a few more tricks.

To capture a person's heart.

Then, you had to capture a person's stomach first.

This was Odd Zhuo's strategy.

But what Odd Zhuo hadn't expected was that the young girl had actually rejected his request.

Instead, she had invited him to a public place like this.

Odd Zhuo suddenly felt that Liangzi Jiugong was deliberately keeping a distance from him, and was planning to use this tactful method to separate them bit by bit.

Now, they could even meet at the sweat lodge together.

What about in the future?

Perhaps he would directly find an excuse to reject him.

Odd Zhuo didn't know what Yoshiko nine temples was afraid of.

But even now, this little girl still wanted to get rid of him..

He couldn't even think about it, and there was absolutely no possibility of negotiation!

The road to happiness was hard, and he had already confirmed Yoshiko nine temples' feelings for him, so it was even more impossible for him to give up.

Sometimes, one had to be thicker-skinned.

Perhaps it was the heat in the sweat lodge, or perhaps it was odd zhuo's burning gaze.

She felt that the temperature in this sweat lodge seemed to be higher than she had imagined.

She hurriedly covered her head with a towel, got up, and left behind only the words "I'm going out."Then she quickly opened the door and walked out.

The fresh air finally calmed her down.

The hot water droplets condensed the sweat that had been expelled from her skin and evaporated bit by bit with the steam.

Odd Zhuo hurriedly followed behind her, his body also emitting smoke. "Why don't you steam it a little longer?"

"It's all because of you..."Liangzi nine temples rolled his eyes silently again.

Odd Zhuo, this dirty old turtle, had been saying ambiguous things since the steam started.

At first glance, these words sounded fine.

But Liangzi Jiugong wasn't stupid.

When she heard this, her waist almost broke!

"What's wrong with me?"Odd Zhuo smiled.

"HMPH... you know very well!"Liangzi Jiugong stretched out a finger and fiercely poked odd Zhuo's heart, then turned around.

Odd Zhuo grabbed her wrist. "Where are you going?"

"Home, of course,"Liangzi nine temples said.

"Home? What Time Is it this time? And you're the one who invited me here."

"The purpose of our meeting was just to discuss their first day at the nine temples family. As you heard just now, they're doing very well now, so we don't need to worry about them anymore."

Liangzi nine temples sighed and replied patiently, "So now we're going home to find our mothers."

"Student Liangzi, may I ask if you're avoiding me?"Odd Zhuo looked fixedly at Liangzi nine temples.

He didn't let go of the girl's hand, but carefully controlled the strength in his hand so that it didn't hurt.

"If I were to avoid you, would I still ask you out? Don't think too much..."

Hearing this, Liangzi nine temples' expression darkened.

She had wanted to explain some things directly to odd zhuo, but she realized that she couldn't explain everything clearly with just a few words.

And to Yoshiko nine temples'surprise...

In the next moment, Odd Zhuo actually directly let go of her hand.

The moment the temperature on her wrist disappeared, Yoshiko nine temples felt as if her heart had been moved by something.

She froze on the spot, and Odd Zhuo just looked at her.

There was no longer a smile on the young man's face; instead, he looked a little disappointed.

"I understand, Liangzi. If you want to go back, I Won't Stop You. In any case, I might just be a tool to you, Liangzi."

As he said this, Odd Zhuo turned around, looking as if he was about to leave.

On the surface, he looked really disappointed, as if he was on the verge of tears.

But in fact, when Odd Zhuo turned around, he was also panicking internally.

He didn't know whether his "Playing hard to get"tactic would work or not.

One step, two steps... he walked in the direction of the men's changing room.

In order not to let Liangzi nine temples see through his true thoughts, Odd Zhuo deliberately walked very fast and decisively exceeded Liangzi nine temples'expectations.

This time, it was finally Liangzi nine temples who couldn't stand it any longer.

She took three steps forward and two steps forward to grab Odd Zhuo's hand. "Odd Zhuo, wait! You have to speak clearly..."

"It's not enough, is it clear?" Odd Zhuo resisted the urge to turn his head and hug the young girl.

The moment Liangzi Jiugong's hand grabbed him, Odd Zhuo felt his heart almost explode with joy.

Tears welled up in the corners of Liangzi Jiugong's eyes. "I've never used you as a tool..."

"Then, are we friends?"

It was only then that Odd Zhuo turned around to face her.

Liangzi Jiugong didn't hesitate. "Of, of course!"

"Since we're friends, you shouldn't have any scruples."

Odd Zhuo smiled again. "Let's have dinner at my house tonight. I bought a lot of food."

Liangzi Jiugongzi took a deep breath. "Okay..."

It wasn't until this moment that the young girl suddenly realized that she seemed to have been tricked by Odd Zhuo again.

••

That night, after dinner, Wang Ling returned to his room.

Before going to bed, Wang Ling had deliberately wrapped himself tightly in the quilt like a silkworm chrysalis. The corners of the quilt rolled inward without a single gap.

"Ling Ling? Are You Asleep?"

After taking a shower, Wang Ming came out smelling of high-end body wash.

This greeting instantly gave Wang Ling a bad premonition.

The three rooms arranged by the nine temples family were all presidential suites, and were very spacious. There were two separate bedrooms.

And each bedroom was a big bed.

The only pity was that all the doors here were controlled by the system. For a professional hacker like Wang Ming, even if he had set the password in advance, it would be useless.

Thus, it only took Wang Ming a few seconds to crack the password and walk straight in.

Out of his understanding of this idiot Wang Ming, Wang Ling had actually already expected him to come over and insist on sleeping with him.

"Hey, Ling Ling, Why Are You So Nervous? It makes me feel like a pervert."

Wang Ming shamelessly came up to him. "Let me tell you, this brother has a girlfriend now."

"…"

Wang Ling secretly despised him.

Now that he had a girlfriend, why didn't he take care to avoid suspicion?

Why did he want to join in the fun..

Wang Ming didn't cover himself with the blanket; he just lay next to him and said thoughtfully, "I have something to discuss with you tonight, of course! I'm mainly asking you..."

"What do you say..."

Wang Ling poked his head out of the crevice. His words were concise and comprehensive, so cute that it made people's hair stand on end.

Wang Ming chuckled, and then, like a koala, he attached himself to Wang Ling's blanket, he directly hugged Wang Ling. "You Should Know About Me and your sister Yinzi today. If nothing goes wrong, she'll be your sister-in-law from now on."

"…"

"So I was wondering if I should lay my cards on the table with Yinzi about you, Ling Ling."

Wang Ming said, "She's really jealous. If she had laid her cards on the table earlier, I wouldn't have to be so secretive when I research talismans for you in the lab in the future."

Hearing this, Wang Ling was stunned.

He hadn't expected that what Wang Ming had said was actually a serious matter that was worth discussing.

But for the time being, Wang Ling hadn't thought about it.

So he said to Wang Ming telepathically, "I got it."

Wang Ming nodded in satisfaction. "Okay, I'm relieved to hear that. You can look for an appropriate time later. I'm actually not in a hurry."

"Mm..."

Wang Ling gave a perfunctory reply.

He thought that Wang Ming had said that he would be leaving after this.

In the end, he found that this guy still had no intention of moving away.

His cold feet were like loaches as they crawled into his bed. "Ling Ling, it's cold today, and I'm already warm from lying here... why don't we squeeze together tonight?"

Wang Ling:"..."

"It's fine if you don't squeeze with me, as long as you help me with the second thing."

Wang Ming said, his eyes shone. "Can you help me with my physical body?"? As you know, there's still a gap between your sister Zhai Yin and my actual realm. There are many things that are inconvenient to do. Our realm hinders our imagination in creating new lives."

Wang Ling:"..."

Chapter 1503 Taking Wang Ling To Climb A Mountain

Wang Ling tilted his body sideways and looked at the idiot in front of him out of the corner of his eye.

He felt that he should help him with this.

It was because Wang Ming rarely came to him for help on his own matters. On the contrary, he would look for Wang Ming from time to time for the talisman.

Moreover, Wang Ling was also thinking for himself when it came to the root of this matter.

Wang Ming wasn't born to cultivate, but he was publicly recognized as the strongest brain.

Although Zhai Yin wasn't the strongest brain, she was actually at the nascent soul stage at a young age.

In some ways, Zhai Yin could actually be considered a genius-level cultivator on earth.

It was a pity that because of Wang Ling's existence.

Most geniuses would pale in comparison to Wang Ling.

But Zhai Yin's foundation was actually very good. At this age, she had a lot of potential in the future as a nascent soul cultivator.

In terms of growth speed, Wang Ling felt that in time, it wouldn't be difficult for Zhai Yin's combat strength to surpass the current ten generals.

And with this kind of complementarity, the offspring Wang Ming and Zhai Yin had created... from a genetic perspective, should be very strong!

Thus, after hearing Wang Ming's request.

Wang Ling also started to imagine what would happen in the future between the two of them.

If Wang Ming couldn't solve his talisman problem in the end, then it sounded quite reassuring to have little Wang Ming around in the future.

But that being said...

He couldn't use the "Enlightening spell"carelessly.

There was a balance issue here.

Wang Ming's current physical fitness was indeed weak, but if he used the 100% enlightening spell, it seemed a little too strong.

So after giving it some thought, Wang Ling stretched out his hand from under the covers and gently tapped Wang Ming's forehead.

Buzz!

With a flash of golden light, he had already used the enlightening spell.

"That's it?"

"Mm..."

Wang Ming was stunned. He didn't feel any changes to his body, nor did he feel anything special.

"This is the 1% enlightenment spell."

Wang Ling said telepathically.

In light of Wang Ming's current situation, the 1% Enlightenment spell was actually the safest.

His "Enlightenment spell" could already be classified into enlightenment development degrees.

It was just that Wang Ling had rarely used the 1% "Enlightenment spell.".

As for whether it was useful or not, he would actually have to combine it with practical training to know.

At that moment, Wang Ming clearly understood something from Wang Ling's dead fish eyes.

Without a word, he rushed into the toilet.

It wasn't until two hours later that he came out.

"Ten! Ling Ling, you're too strong!"

Wang Ming jumped onto the bed and exclaimed, "F * * k me... two hours, and I'm still not weak..."

Wang Ling:"..."

He was the only one who knew his actual situation the best.

It had to be known that Wang Ming's usual record was only twenty minutes... Moreover, to reach this peak state, there had to be a certain probability.

But now, Wang Ming realized that he had really become stronger.

With the 1% Enlightenment spell, he had really become a real tough guy!

And he felt that he could actually last even longer.

It was mainly because he hadn't finished the last two hours in the bathroom, which had made Wang Ming a little impatient.

In the end, he could only take a shower of cold water and force himself to calm down.

"This is so useful, it's really amazing."

As he spoke, Wang Ming started to wrap himself around Wang Ling with the quilt like before.

But unlike before, he was excited this time.

He suddenly realized that having a younger brother was really great!

Then, Wang Ming sat down cross-legged and looked at Wang Ling with a serious expression. "Ling Ling, don't worry. Your Brother will definitely solve your talisman problem before you graduate from high school. If I Can't solve it, your brother will be impotent for the rest of my life!"

Hearing this, Wang Ling was instantly stunned.

He sighed in his heart; Wang Ming had finally said something human..

But this oath was too vicious.

Fortunately, the Enlightenment spell wasn't a light-opening spell, and he didn't have the ability of the golden lamp monk.

Otherwise, if he couldn't figure it out by then, his words would come true.

He was afraid that Wang Ming would regret it for the rest of his life.

"Then go to bed early, Ling Ling. You'll be up at three tomorrow. I heard that there's an event."

Wang Ming was satisfied that his request had been fulfilled.

Before he got out of bed, he had wanted to steal a bite from Wang Ling, but he realized that Wang Ling was already on guard, so he hid his head under the blanket like a kangaroo.

Wang Ming smiled, and before he left, he just patted Wang Ling on the buttocks.

He said good night in a way that was unique to men.

Then he went back to his room.

At that moment, Wang Ming lay on the bed and quietly closed his eyes, looking like he was resting.

But in fact, he had never stopped calculating in his mind.

Wang Ming had said that oath very seriously just now, and he hadn't been bluffing on purpose.

He was indeed confident.

Ten years had passed since Wang Ling's first talisman.

In these ten years, Wang Ming had never stopped calculating in his mind..

And an instinct told him that.

He would soon find the answer.

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On the other side, Lotus Sun and Zhai Yin were both sleepless.

That night, the two of them had an in-depth exchange on the topic of "Unrequited love.".

Zhai Yin directly moved the big bed in the other room over and put it together with Lotus Sun's. The two of them rolled around on the bed for a while with bright smiles on their faces.

Originally, Lotus Sun had planned to call two female masseuses over to do essential oil treatment.

However, she dismissed this idea when she thought of the private topic that she and Zhai Yin would be discussing.

"Let me help you, Miss Rong." Zhai Yin volunteered.

"Just call me Rong Rong. Miss Rong is too polite! Then, I'll help sister Yinzi open her back later."Lotus Sun smiled.

"Okay!"Zhai Yin readily agreed.

At this moment, Lotus Sun untied the buckle on her back and lay on the spacious bed.

There were two layers of white bath towels under her body to prevent the essential oil from dripping onto the bed sheet.

Zhai Yin took the essential oil that Lotus Sun had prepared beforehand and poured a little on her palm.

A strong but not so pungent fragrance came from her palm. It was extremely fresh and gave off a refreshing smell.

"What a special essential oil. It's actually pink. I've never seen it before," Zhai Yin exclaimed.

"This wrinkle-removing whitening has a very good anti-oxidation and anti-aging effect! And it can also decompose moles and acne!"Lotus Sun smiled. "It's a new product developed by our family. If sister Yinzi doesn't mind, I'll give you a new bottle later."

In fact, Lotus Sun had left out one point. This new product hadn't actually been released yet, because the ingredients inside weren't all from Earth.

The main extract of this bottle of pink essential oil came from the Ageless Star, which Lotus Sun had previously recycled the old Rubik's Cube. It was originally a pink spring water substance called the ageless spring from the Ageless Star.

But Lotus Sun knew that Zhai Yin probably didn't know that much at the moment.

So she didn't go into too much detail.

"Then thank you so much!" Zhai Yin didn't stand on ceremony at all.

Then, she rubbed the essential oil on her palm and warmed it up. She started to push it out from the girl's smooth and white shoulder blades as if she was performing Tai Chi.

"Uh..."Lotus Sun couldn't help but exclaim.

Because it was so comfortable!

"Why does it feel like sister Yinzi is very professional..."

"In the army, there are often comrades who sprained themselves during training, so there are some massage techniques."

Zhai yin smiled and said, "Just enjoy it. My skills are not inferior to those of the masters in the shops outside."

"Haha, Sister Yinzi is amazing..."

Lotus Sun closed her eyes and looked very satisfied.

Zhai Yin's hands were like a pair of magician's hands. There were all kinds of massage techniques, and she used the skillful force to melt the essential oil on the girl's back bit by bit.

Her skin was white and smooth. Even at a close distance, it was as if no pores could be seen.

Zhai Yin was envious.

There were no outsiders here, and Zhai Yin's technique was so comfortable that lotus sun almost fell asleep.

But she quickly remembered the main point of the evening. It was not entirely about maintenance.

So Lotus Sun quickly cut to the topic and asked something that she had wanted to ask for a long time. "Sister Yinzi, did you like brother Ming a long time ago?"

"This... how do you know?" Zhai Yin's fingers paused. "Is it obvious?"

"No, it's just a hunch."

Lotus Sun shook her head slightly and lay on the bed. "Sister Yinzi and I have never met before. I remember that when sister Yinzi just came out of the arrival gate today, your eyes were fixed on brother Ming. You Didn't miss a single minute or second."

"Is it that exaggerated?"

Zhai Yin's face was a little hot from what she had said.

"Does sister Yinzi not know in her heart whether it's true or not?"The corners of Lotus Sun's lips curled up slightly.

The reason why she could sense the adoration in Zhai Yin's eyes at first glance today.

Speaking of which, it had something to do with her.

Because lotus sun realized that the way Zhai Yin looked at Wang Ming was very much like how she looked at Wang Ling.

There was a sense of urgency in her gentleness, but at the same time, there was also a little resentment that she felt that Wang Ling hadn't lived up to her expectations. More than that, there was a wanton surge of affection..

"I was indeed the one who first noticed your brother Ming."

With a smile in her eyes, Zhai Yin told her story. "I happened to see him when I was on a mission."

"And then you fell in love with him?"Lotus Sun asked curiously.

"Yes!"Zhai Yin nodded.

"And then?"

"Then I was like a crazy girl, always investigating his clues."

Zhai Yin didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "But you also know that Er Ming's real identity isn't simple..."

Er Ming, expanded to "Idiot Wang Ming.".

This was Zhai Yin's nickname for Wang Ming.

"When I investigated him at that time, I found out that his identity was multiple dolls, and every one of them was fake."

"That's why I once suspected that he was a spy sent by another country."

"PFFT!"

Lotus Sun couldn't help laughing.

She had never thought that there would be such a thing..

"As for his identity, the higher-ups kept it strictly confidential. But I was a bit stubborn at the time, and had been secretly investigating. I kept collecting evidence that Er Ming was a spy. After my boss found out about me, he was so angry that he punished me several times."

"…"

"Then President Qi contacted me, and he happened to be helping Wang Ming recruit guards. My boss saw this as an opportunity and took the initiative to contact me. Then I was transferred over. It was only then that I realized... that he wasn't a spy."

"That's Great."

Lotus sun was full of envy. "If brother Ming knew, he would definitely laugh his head off, wouldn't he?"

"Given his temper, he would definitely make fun of me! But I feel that since we're together, he shouldn't hold back,"Zhai Yin said.

After saying so much.

In her trance, Zhai Yin indeed thought of many things.

She thought of the days when she had started to love Wang Ming, and instantly felt a sense of melancholy in her heart.

Only Zhai Yin herself knew how she had gone through that period of time.

Now that she had finally obtained the fruits of victory and recalled all the choices she had made in the past, Zhai Yin felt that everything was worth it.

In the past, Zhai Yin didn't believe in love at first sight either, until she saw Wang Ming in high spirits by chance.

In that instant, she was certain that this was the person she was looking for..

And this secret crush was in fact one of Zhai Yin's most precious secrets.

She had previously told Wang Ming about exchanging secrets, and this experience was the secret she wanted to tell him.

If she didn't tell him...

Perhaps Wang Ming would never know how long he had been liked by a female special forces soldier..

"It looks like my words made sister Yinzi think of a lot of things?"Lotus Sun said with a lazy smile as she lay on the bed.

"Your sister Yinzi is too experienced and hasn't thought of a word yet."Zhai Yin smiled as well. "But these days have been very long, and I have plenty of time to tell you. But you have to keep this a secret for me."

"Of course!"

Lotus sun nodded. "I love listening to stories!"

"Alright, the essential oil is almost dry, and so is my mouth. Wait for me to drink some water, and you can help me."At this time, Zhai Yin gently patted the young girl's slippery back and said.

"No problem."Lotus Sun smiled.

Then, she saw Zhai Yin take out her water bottle, and then take out a dropper. From the water bottle, she slowly sucked up a droplet of water and dripped it on a test paper.

The water in the kettle was filled by Zhai Yin directly from the tap in the bathroom. This was direct drinking water, so there was actually no need to filter it.

However, for safety reasons, Zhai Yin still had to do a test herself.

Speaking of which, this seemed to be the occupational disease of the special forces. They were very cautious in everything they did.

"Sister Yinzi is too interesting."Lotus sun giggled.

"When you're out, safety comes first. You have to be careful in everything," Zhai Yin said.

She took a look at the results of the test paper and only heaved a sigh of relief after it was confirmed that it was safe and non-toxic.

Before Lotus Sun helped her with the essential oil massage, Zhai Yin glanced at her phone again and found a message from immortal he Ming in the group chat.

She said to lotus sun, "It seems that we have to get up early tomorrow. There seems to be some activity."

"What activity?"

"The group says that we have to get up at three o'clock tomorrow to watch the sunrise on Mount Tiangan. We'll go to the school after having dinner on the top of the mountain. I heard that it's the sixth Madam's good intentions."

"Sixth Madam?"

These words made Lotus Sun a little more cautious.

She immediately thought of the plane crash that had almost happened on the immortal boat, and her eyes showed more vigilance.

Although she didn't know why the sixth Madam had the intention to kill them.

But mountaineering was actually the activity most prone to accidents.

What if this was a premeditated plot, then what should she do?

Lotus Sun thought to herself.

However, as the number one foundation establishment on Earth, Lotus Sun naturally wasn't afraid.

She was just a little curious as to why the sixth Madam had repeatedly killed them..

Tuesday, December 15th.

At midnight, a black figure silently appeared in front of the sixth Madam's residence and knelt at the door with his head lowered.

"Has everything been taken care of?"

The voice of the nine temples'starlight was heard with a terrifying Queen's voice.

"Don't worry, Madam. Everything has been taken care of."

The black figure muttered to himself, but he did not raise his head, maintaining his current posture, he said, "The new maid has been brought here. This time, according to Madam's instructions, the group has brought four people to serve madam. They are all professionally trained and simple-minded girls."

"Well done."

Starlight of the nine temples nodded. His voice sounded particularly low. "The two girls who accompanied me to the Tian Xuan Temple today are both good children. It should be their honor to be chosen as sacrifices."

"Madam shouldn't have said this to me. I'm just following orders."The expression on the blackclothed man's face was emotionless.

"You're quite dedicated."The nine temples'starlight sneered

She had adjusted the number of sacrifices to four in the new round. The main reason was that the ghost she had raised had been injured in this operation.

As a result, she needed more sacrifices as sustenance to recover her strength.

Everything was as she had expected. There must have been a hidden expert among the people from No. 60 high school.

"I've read the information of those people. I need you to focus on investigating the background of that person called Wang Xiaoer,"said the nine temples'starlight.

"Yes."

The black-clothed man nodded.

Then, his body moved like lightning and quickly disappeared like a bolt of lightning.

After sensing that the black-clothed man's aura had completely disappeared.

In the sixth Madam's residence, the nine temples'Starlight and another unfamiliar voice had the following conversation.

"Why are you suspecting that person?"

This voice was sharp and long, forming a sharp contrast with the sixth Madam's voice. There was a sinister feeling in it.

"It is said that only he can not feel any spiritual fluctuations. Moreover, the person who cut off the hair is also him. If it was just an ordinary person, it would be impossible to have such power to cut off the hair."

Nine Temples Starlight said with a smile, "As for the remaining student Wang and Miss Sun, their strength is absolutely real. That miss may be slightly stronger than an ordinary foundation establishment stage cultivator, but at most, her battle strength does not exceed Jindan stage."

"So What do you plan to do next?"

"I organized a mountaineering operation. At that height, it is impossible for a foundation establishment stage cultivator to survive... when the time comes, we will know by pushing one down."

Nine Temples Starlight's expression darkened as he smiled and said, "At that critical moment, if one of those three conceals their strength, they'll definitely be exposed."

At three o'clock, the sky above Sun Island was still pitch-black.

Wang Ling actually hadn't slept at all. He had just put his brain into hibernation mode and set a timer to turn it on.

At a certain time, his dead fish eyes would automatically pop open.

Wang Ling walked over to take a look at Wang Ming's condition.

He had already set a fixed alarm clock on his tablet.

From three to three-twenty, he had set a total of ten alarm clocks.

He had set one every minute..

Under normal circumstances, he probably wouldn't wake up until all of these alarm clocks had been set.

Wang Ling squatted down and was about to shake Wang Ming awake when he suddenly heard him mumble, "If... the parabola is on the y axis... then we can get dy, XY, py..."

Even in his dreams?

For a moment, Wang Ling was a little stunned.

Then, about two minutes later, when Wang Ming's second alarm clock rang.

Suddenly, the tablet computer sounded a warning.

Immediately after, a series of densely packed data symbols quickly jumped out and rolled on the tablet computer.

Suddenly, Wang Ling had an ominous premonition.

He could see that what was rolling on the tablet computer looked like an intelligent hacker program.

Wang Ling took two steps back.

Then, with a whoosh, the hotel's smoke alarm shower was activated and poured directly on Wang Ming's face and body

"How come it's already three o'clock..."

Wang Ming rubbed his face, calmly got up from his bed, stretched his body, and then took off all his clothes in front of Wang Ling.

Wang Ling:"..."

Wang Ming: "Ling Ling, go to the bathroom and bring me the shower gel, shampoo, and toothpaste and toothbrush. I just want to take a clear shower; water resources are so precious, don't waste them!"

Wang Ling:"..."

As expected of you..

••

Thus, ten minutes later, when they gathered at the hotel entrance.

Wang Ming was the only one who smelled like he had just taken a shower.

"When did you become so fond of cleanliness?"Zhai Yin found it a little inconceivable.

Sometimes, when Wang Ming was immersed in calculating research formulas, he would forcefully use pills to hang himself. He didn't sleep or rest for a few days, and didn't even have time to take a shower.

"This is the wetting alarm clock plugin I designed before, but I didn't expect it to be so effective. Don't worry, I won't use it in the future."

Wang Ming smiled, then whispered into Zhai Yin's ear, "In the future, you'll wash factor for me. Whether it's Big Wang Ming or Little Wang Ming, I'll leave them to you."

Zhai Yin's face instantly turned red. "Hooligan..."

"…"

Wang Ling and Lotus Sun turned their heads to look elsewhere with unusual tacit understanding.

Don't listen to indecent things.

As it turned out, sometimes it wasn't a good thing to have too strong a hearing.

Before long, he Ming appeared at the door. He had rushed over from his own residence. "Sorry to keep you waiting. We'll set off now."

"Where's teacher huuding?"Lotus Sun asked.

"Teacher huuding needs to attend to the handover between the nine paths and the high school, so he can't participate in today's sunrise."

"I see."

"But don't worry, this old man will follow you all the way, and there won't be any accidents. I grew up near this mountain since I was a child, so I'm very familiar with it,"said Ying Xianhe Ming confidently.

When they reached the foot of the mountain, the climbing process wasn't as tiring as Wang Ling had imagined.

He followed team 60 up for more than two thousand meters without feeling anything.

The main reason was that he had used the great light body technique, which had caused him to lose a lot of weight.

This made Wang Ling even more numb.

The point was that Wang Ling couldn't use this light body technique without it.

Otherwise, with his current quality, if he were to climb the mountain,.

Every step he took would cause an avalanche..

But he had only reached one-third of Sky Dry Mountain.

There was a small rest stop every few hundred meters on Sky Dry Mountain.

Perhaps it was because he had drunk too much water.., ying Xianhe Ming felt that he couldn't hold it in any longer. "I'm sorry, students, please wait for me here for a moment. Don't walk away, and don't go to dangerous places on your own. I'll be back after I go to the toilet."

With his hands in his pockets, Wang Ling came to the fence a few meters in front of the rest stop and stared at the scenery below.

In fact, Wang Ling had deliberately seduced them.

Before he had gone up the mountain, he had already sensed that someone was following them with ill intentions.

"Are they here..."

At that moment, a thought flashed through Wang Ling's mind, and then he felt a powerful push on his back.

He rolled down the cliff..

Chapter 1504 The Warm Guardian Spirit

The moment he had fallen off the cliff, Wang Ling had been wondering if his acting was still in place.

Was there anything pretentious or unnatural about it.

He felt that there shouldn't be.

After all, when that person had chosen to push him off, he hadn't seen his face.

Wang Ling had wanted to pretend to be terrified and then let out an "Aiya" sound.

Unfortunately, he didn't seem to know what fear was.

Ever since he was young, his greatest fear had been that he would blow up the earth, or that he would accidentally turn over while sleeping, lose control of his strength, and then wake up without a home.

But for Wang Ling, these things were only fear.

It was far from fear.

After pushing Wang Ling down with his hands hidden in the darkness, a sinister smile appeared on his face.

In the darkness, the corners of his mouth and his big white teeth were particularly eye-catching.

He was like little black in a detective cartoon.

"It's done... he's finally done!"In the darkness, the man's eyes were wide and bloodshot, and there was a hint of madness in them, he kept muttering to himself, "Perfect... too perfect! This parabola!"

If one looked closely along his body, they would find that he had no feet at all.

The man's entire lower body was a ball of shadow, connected to the ground, and just now, he had drilled out from under the ground.

In fact, he was also a ghost, called a mountain climbing ghost..

He only listened to the orders of the sixth madam.

Over the years, there were accidents that happened on the Tiangan Mountain, and without exception, they were all done by him.

His natal was Zhang Xisheng, an excellent math teacher, and he was very good at calculating functions, parabolas, and so on.

As a math teacher, Zhang Xisheng had always felt that he should not be limited to the rigid cases in the textbooks.

He should try his own methods and combine them with practical training to impress the students.

The crazy pursuit of practical training made Zhang Xisheng's mental stress become bigger and bigger, and eventually, it unwittingly evolved into depression.

And Zhang Xisheng's last practical training was to perform what was called a perfect parabola. He jumped off the cliff in front of all the students on this mountain.

After that, he never came back up again..

After Zhang Xisheng fell off the cliff and died, his deeds became a joke among many students.

Over time, Zhang Xisheng became the "Sacrifice of Zhang"in everyone's mouth, becoming the opposite of the typical teacher formation.

There were records in the horror legend of Sun Island.

The students who had witnessed Zhang Xisheng's sacrifice fell off the cliff.

In the end, they all suffered from depression and chose to jump from a high place to end their lives.

They were like a group of cursed people.

Those who did not have a high enough realm could die with just one jump.

As for those students with a higher realm, they might not die after jumping once, so they jumped a second time, a third time..

Zhang Sacrifice's existence had existed for a long time, and people thought that it was just a legend.

But no one thought that it was a real ghost.

"You didn't expect it, did you? Sacrifice Zhang is real..."

After completing the sixth Madam's mission, Sacrifice Zhang's face was full of pride and admiration.

He stared at the Abyss below as if he was looking at a work of art, admiring his criminal masterpiece.

Sixth Madam had told him that if this person fell, the others would probably react..

Among the three people from No. 60 high school was a hidden expert.

From the moment he had ascended the mountain, Zhang Sacrifice had been staring at Wang Ming.

But what puzzled him was that the remaining people actually didn't react at all..

He saw Wang Ming and Lotus Sun walking toward the edge of the cliff.

There wasn't the slightest hint of sadness on their faces; they were actually still smiling! ? Smiling! ?

The corners of Wang Ming's lips curled up. "Ai, at this height, you can't kill Ling Ling, right?"

Lotus Sun also smiled. "Yeah, at this distance, student Wang Ling Won't be hurt. It's also good that the distance isn't too high, and student Wang Ling has also used the great lightness body art."

"If it had been a little higher, with the gravitational acceleration alone, even if student Wang Ling had used the great lightness body art, with the strength of his body, he would have suddenly had a violent impact with the ground. That power shouldn't be inferior to a small nuclear warhead, right?"

"…"

Hearing this, Mr. Sacrifice Zhang was stunned.

Then, in the next moment, his expression turned ferocious once again!

He hated those people who had clearly seen someone get hurt, but had watched coldly from the sidelines.

Especially this scene, it made sacrifice Zhang suddenly think of the students who had stood on the cliff after he had risked his life to teach and jumped off the cliff during his depression. They had looked at him coldly and mocked him..

This monstrous hatred caused sacrifice Zhang to once again stretch out his claws!

Towards Wang Ming and Lotus Sun!

"I advise you to stop."

At that moment, sacrifice Zhang suddenly heard Wang Ming's voice from the edge of the cliff.

With a smile on his face, Wang Ming turned to look at him.

"You Can See Me?"Sacrifice Zhang was horrified.

"I can't, but my brother can." Wang Ming spread his hands helplessly as he looked at Sacrifice Zhang.

At this moment, sacrifice Zhang saw that the dead fish-eyed youth whom he had pushed down earlier had actually appeared behind Wang Ming unscathed like magic.

Then, standing next to Wang Ming, the two brothers looked at him helplessly

"This... This is impossible!"

He was clearly a ghost, but sacrifice Zhang was frightened by Wang Ling at this moment.

He roared in disbelief. "I already... pushed him down! Perfect Parabola!"

"…"

Wang Ling sighed.

Although this ghost was indeed very strong, it didn't look very smart.

When Sacrifice Zhang had pushed him down, Wang Ling had indeed thought of getting rid of Sacrifice Zhang.

But when he saw sacrifice Zhang's memory, that thought was instantly dispelled.

For Wang Ling, who had the king's eye and the ability of Life Dao.

It was too easy to instantly read the reason for a ghost taking shape.

In fact, when sacrifice Zhang had first become a ghost, he had been a ghost with a good heart.

And such a ghost was also defined as a "Guardian spirit" among ghosts.

Because he was crazy about teaching, he had fallen into severe depression, which eventually led to the unfortunate incident of climbing a mountain and falling off a cliff.

Sacrifice Zhang was afraid that his students would repeat his mistakes.

He became the "Guardian spirit" of all the students, ensuring that the students he taught could grow up safely and healthily..

Until one day, sacrifice Zhang's existence was discovered by the sixth madam.

The sixth madam tampered with sacrifice Zhang's memory.

He changed those cute and kind students into cold-blooded and indifferent appearance, gradually arousing the hatred in sacrifice Zhang's heart..

He had forgotten the students who had loved his teaching style and cried bitterly when he had jumped off the cliff that day.

He had forgotten the students'anxiety and despair when they had organized the rescue that day. They had ignored the danger and had gone down the mountain to look for teacher Zhang before the rescue team had arrived..

In the end, though, it had been useless.

Wang Ling saw all this.

He immediately changed his mind.

Teacher Zhang was a good teacher.

Every injustice had its head, and every debt had its owner. All the debts should be written down on that sixth madam..

"Free yourself..."

The next moment.

With a thought, Wang Ling stretched out his index finger and gently touched the space between the eyebrows of sacrifice zhang..

Buzz!

After a golden light.

All the tampered memories were instantly corrected.

Suddenly, the man remembered his true mission.

Two tears trickled down from his eyes..

"Thank you ... "

With a smile on his face, sacrifice Zhang separated in front of all of them.

Even after death, a teacher who always thought about his students shouldn't be treated like this.

Wang Ling used his own strength to free sacrifice Zhang and send him to reincarnation.

In the next reincarnation, sacrifice Zhang would still become an outstanding, accomplished and beloved teacher of the people..

"Is it all over?" Wang Ming asked.

"Mm..."Wang Ling nodded.

In fact, the entire process had taken place in a very short time.

Before Ying Xian and Ming had even come out of the toilet, this "Mountain climbing ghost", Sacrifice Zhang, had been successfully dealt with.

Then, Wang Ling shared with Wang Ming, Lotus Sun, and Zhai Yin, who had been looking at them in utter shock, the original memories of Sacrifice Zhang that he had seen.

"So classmate Wang Ling, you're so amazing..."Zhai Yin walked over with an indescribably stunned expression on her face.

Yes.

Wang Ling had laid his cards on the table.

He felt that this was actually a good opportunity.

"Yin Yin, this is actually what I've been hiding from you all this time."

At this moment, Wang Ming said, "As you can see, my younger brother is very strong... that's why I need to develop a talisman to suppress his power. Otherwise, he won't be able to control himself."

"Yeah! I really didn't expect your younger brother to actually have the strength of a soul formation cultivator at his age..."Zhai Yin felt that this information was a bit overwhelming.

Wang Ling, Wang Ming and Lotus Sun:"..."

At that moment, when Zhai Yin saw the three of them staring at her in a daze, she quickly added, "Don't worry, I won't tell anyone!"

Everyone:"..."

Chapter 1505 The Sixth Madam Who Had Been Targeted

Facts had proven that people's imaginations were always limited by their own experiences.

After Zhai Yin finished speaking, the scene fell into a long silence.

Wang Ling felt a sense of helplessness.

Of course, Zhai Yin couldn't really be blamed for this. It was mainly because of the series of actions she had taken to deal with "Sacrifice Zhang"just now. This scene was really too small and far from breaking Zhai Yin's understanding.

If Zhai Yin had witnessed the great battle between Wang Ling and Peng Xiren like Lotus Sun the last time...

She would never have come to such a conclusion.

"Did I say something wrong? Why are they all looking at me like that?"Zhai Yin didn't understand. She tilted her head and there was an obvious huge question mark on her forehead.

Wang Ming laughed out loud and couldn't help rubbing Zhai Yin's face.

"What are you doing..."Zhai Yin was a little embarrassed.

"I just think you're a little cute," Wang Ming said with a smile. "Why do you think I like you so much..."

"Don't be like this. It's not good to let others see you." Zhai Yin's face was red.

"We're all on the same side. What's there to be embarrassed about? Besides, didn't Mr. Ying Xian not come back from the toilet yet?"Wang Ming didn't stand on ceremony at all and directly leaned over to hug her like a piece of candy.

Zhai Yin smiled wryly in resignation, but soon frowned. "Speaking of which, Mr. Ying Xian seems to have been in there for a while. Why hasn't he come out yet?"

"Yeah, he seems to have been in there for a long time."

Wang Ming used Wang Ling's No. 3 X-ray heat sensor to take a look and found that Ying Xian and Ming were still squatting.

It didn't look like there was anything unusual about them.

Cultivators who had a normal diet usually wouldn't be constipated, but there were also cases where they took a long time to go to the toilet.

Usually, the higher their realm, the longer the interval between each defecation.

This was why many upper-level cultivators didn't need to go to the toilet when they were in closed-door cultivation.

In fact, this mainly depended on their personal habits.

In contrast, Wang Ling was used to doing as he pleased in this area.

If he was in the mood, he would squat on the toilet.

If he wasn't in the mood, he could directly choose to move the inventory in his stomach or bladder.

He could directly connect Lord Ma's space to Lord Ma's stomach.

All he had to do was press his belly button... one button to empty it.

But if Wang Ling chose to squat on the toilet, he could only squat on Lord Ma.

After all, Lord Ma had been personally enlightened by Wang Ling, so he was more tolerant.

Otherwise, if it had been any other ordinary toilet, Wang Ling would have just released himself, and the huge recoil would have caused him to sit on the toilet and take off like a pilot..

"Let's Wait a little longer." Wang Ming shrugged helplessly.

According to the regular defecation patterns of cultivators in the cultivation encyclopedia, Ying Xian he Ming had obviously been there for a long time, and wouldn't be able to come out for a while.

In fact, when Wang Ling had helped sacrifice Zhang on the ferry, Wang Ming had actually vaguely heard the movement in the toilet.

The sound of the toilet flushing was like that of a ghost animal, wave after wave.

It looked like there was still some time, and Wang Ling wasn't idle either.

Because of "Sacrifice Zhang".

Wang Ling felt that he had to warn the sixth madam, who had been behind the scenes all along.

The other party was manipulating ghosts to commit crimes.

In fact, it was very difficult to grasp such criminal evidence.

Given the sixth Madam's personality, once she sensed that her matter would be exposed, she would immediately cut off her connection with the ghosts.

As long as the ghosts were eliminated, there would be no witnesses.

However, without any evidence.

It seemed that a witness was also a way out.

But it had to be known that Wang Ling's strength was still hidden in front of strangers.

Even though the people close to him knew that he was very strong...

But if he went to the police, they would still see him as an ordinary high school student at the foundation establishment stage.

This was especially so when he was in a foreign country, and the person who had been reported was the legendary miss of the star picking group who had married into the nine temples family, the current six madam of the nine temples family.

Therefore, no one would believe the words of a foreign high school student... and go head-to-head with the star-picking group.

Therefore, in order to bring down this sixth madam, it was crucial to grasp the "Solid hammer.".

He was sure that in the hands of the sixth madam, there must be many ghosts that were artificially created like "Sacrifice Zhang.".

They might be existences like "Guardian spirits" or "Lucky Spirits," or in a broad sense: good ghosts.

Since the sixth madam had the power to distort the memories of ghosts.

Then, by distorting her memories, she could cause those "Good ghosts" to have powerful resentment and thus create malicious ghosts with powerful resentment... it was absolutely not a difficult thing for the sixth madam.

And at this moment, while Ying Xian and Mr. Ming were still in turmoil.

Through his king's eye, Wang Ling was quietly watching the sixth Madam's movements.

In the Ninth Palace, in the sixth Madam's mansion, in front of a huge royal concubine's Dressing Mirror, the sixth madam was combing her waterfall-like hair with a mahogany comb.

As she was combing, her hand suddenly stopped, and she immediately pulled out a strand of white hair from the comb.

It had just fallen out of her hair.

Immediately, the sixth Madam's eyes dimmed.

In front of the mirror, she started to talk to herself.

Wang Ling could see everything that was happening in the room, as well as the specific sounds.

Sixth Madam's voice seemed to be sixth Madam's original intention, a domineering female Queen's voice.

"Heh, the connection with the mountain-climbing ghost is actually broken?"

Then, she spoke again. It was a sharp and ear-piercing voice with a sense of evil.

"That's right... I feel that he has ascended to heaven. Although I don't know exactly what happened, he has become a guardian spirit once again... and has entered reincarnation..."

••

HM?

This sixth madam... was actually a jinx?

Wang Ling frowned as he sensed that something wasn't right.

The Jinx was, of course, a joke.

The same body made two completely different sounds.

Combined with the sixth Madam's actual situation,.

Wang Ling deduced that this crazy sixth madam had probably used her body as some sort of vessel to contain some kind of powerful ghost.

And the powerful ghost in her body acted like a "Central processing unit.".

She could freely manipulate her controlled ghosts for her own use.

"Has it become one with that hair devil spirit?"

Thus, Wang Ling quickly came to his own conclusion.

That hair devil spirit had a very long range.

Wang Ling remembered that their immortal boat was clearly still an hour away from Sun Island.

The hair of that devil spirit had invaded the cockpit and directly seeped into it to control the pilot.

According to that range,.

Even if the sixth madam didn't go out, she could still use the ghost in her body to control everything at home..

And the best proof.

Was that the death of "Sacrifice Zhang" had caused one hair of the nine palaces' starlight to rapidly wither and fall off..

Because that hair had originally been tied to sacrifice Zhang.

As long as any ghost died,.

The sixth Madam's hair would fall off like this.

So now, Wang Ling suddenly had a bold idea.

What would happen if he directly reached out through the mirror in front of the sixth madam and directly pulled her bald?

Chapter 1506 Merciless Iron Hand Wang Ling

At that moment, Wang Ling peered at this strange sixth madam through his king's eye.

A normal person had one hundred thousand strands of hair.

If all the hair on the sixth Madam's head was bound to ghosts, then it meant that the sixth madam was also in charge of at least one hundred thousand ghost soldiers.

Although it was easy for Wang Ling to reach out and pull out the hair, he had to consider the severity of the consequences.

The main thing was that he still didn't know whether these 100,000 strands of hair were bound to ghosts.

And once he pulled them out...

Would the ghosts break free from the sixth Madam's control and form a new round of riots.

These were all situations that Wang Ling had to consider.

Even if these ghosts were to riot, it wouldn't be difficult for Wang Ling to clean them up.

The main thing was that these ghosts weren't easy to control.

Once the free-floating objects were released,.

Wang Ling had the ability to clear them out, which would also cause a lot of innocent people to suffer.

So combined with the above situation, Wang Ling thought of a way.

Since he couldn't guarantee that the ghosts wouldn't disperse and trigger a new round of riots,.

Then he could start pulling them out one by one..

After slowly groping around, he would finally decide if he should continue to increase his strength based on the actual situation.

"There is indeed something wrong with these three people."

In front of the mirror, the sixth Madam had picked up the white hair that had fallen because of Yang's sacrifice.

This white hair had already curled up and withered, without the slightest moisture.

It was so fragile that it was like a gossamer. With just a light pinch, it would split and then break.

But in fact, this strand of white hair was still useful.

"Devil Spirit, you should be able to see through the white hair, right?"The sixth Madam asked.

"That's easy."

Inside her body, the sharp and ear-piercing female voice spoke.

As the core center of the sixth madam who controlled all the ghosts, the ability of the hair devil spirit was not just to use the ghosts to complete various missions from a very long distance, or to directly use the hair to control the human body.

It could turn those people into marionettes that they wanted.

If the hair was tied to a ghost, the hair would wither like a withered flower.

As the core, the devil spirit naturally had the ability to see the reason for the "Hair" to wither.

And this ability was also known as the "Shining Spirit" by the Devil Spirit.

She could easily see what had happened before Zhang sacrificed "Wither.".

Before the attack, the demon spirit sneered, "Do you want to Guess Who Did It?"

"I still suspect that person called Wang Xiaoer."

The sixth madam replied, "I heard that another female teaching assistant came with them. This is someone who didn't report it before. Moreover, this female teaching assistant seems to have an unusual relationship with Wang Xiaoer."

"Teacher-student relationship? Interesting."

"I'm not sure about the specific situation, but... this person must be up to something.". "Otherwise, Huaxiu nation wouldn't have suddenly sent more people,"the sixth madam analyzed calmly. "True experts don't need to be protected. I'm afraid they're worried that this person's actions will be too outstanding and cause some controversy."

"No matter what, you'll know once you see it,"the demon spirit said with a smile. "Leave it to me. Just like before, Madam, please temporarily give me the authority to control your body..." "Okay." The sixth madam nodded.

This was the content of the contract. According to the contract, the Demon Spirit's possession had a time limit.

Therefore, every time she switched souls, the sixth madam did not have the slightest hesitation.

Because she was the contract's owner, she had full control over the demon spirit.

In about a breath's time, the sixth Madam's black pupils turned a pink color, just like those death barbie pink lipstick numbers that often appeared in television dramas.

After the demon spirit possessed her, other than the color of her pupils, the sixth Madam's appearance had hardly changed.

It was just that the surrounding temperature would suddenly drop and become gloomy and cold.

But if someone saw it at this time, they would definitely have a strange feeling.

Looking at the vanity mirror in front of her, a thin layer of frost began to condense.

The demon spirit could not help but smile.

She confidently stretched out her hand and aimed at the white hair on the table and began to use her ability to test it out.

A pink fluorescent light seeped out from her palm.

Like a searchlight, it shone on the white hair for a few seconds.

"HMM?"

Then, the demon spirit let out a puzzled voice.

"What did you see?" The sixth Madam asked.

"I didn't see anything."

There was a big question mark on the demon spirit's head. "I just saw a mass of mosaics."

"How could this be?"

"I'm curious too. I've never encountered such a situation before."

The demon spirit frowned. "I'll try again."

After repeated operations, the result was still the same.

It was still a mass of mosaics.

And the more they observed, the thicker the mosaics became.

It was simply to the point of madness.

"Can you project the image you saw on the mirror like before? I want to see it,"the sixth Madam requested.

"Of course." The demon spirit smiled indifferently. "I have no reason to lie to you. We are one."

At this time, the human and the demon clearly did not realize the seriousness of the problem.

Just as the demon spirit projected the mosaic she had seen onto the mirror, a hand with clear phalanges and clearly visible knuckles actually appeared in the mosaic.

HM?

What was this? !

The human and ghost were both blindfolded at the same time.

Immediately after, a sense of panic surged into their heads and replaced all their thoughts at that moment.

You Can't run away.

Wang Ling muttered to himself.

With just one hand, the enormous spiritual pressure suddenly dropped, causing the sixth Madam's body to suddenly sink. Apart from her head, every inch of her body was directly stuffed into the ground.

There were no words to describe that feeling.

It almost instantly made the sixth madam and the demon spirit inside her hair stand on end.

This..

What on Earth had happened?

Why had a hand suddenly appeared in the mirror?

And it had such tremendous power..

"Senior should also be a ghost, right?"

The demon spirit asked tentatively, "I wonder if I have offended senior in any way?"

She was trying to probe.

In the face of this hand that had suddenly appeared in the mirror, both she and the sixth madam were scared out of their wits.

Ghost?

Wang Ling was speechless.

This devil spirit didn't seem to be very smart.

But it didn't matter, as long as there was a misunderstanding.

In any case, there was no need for him to explain everything.

He didn't stand on ceremony and directly attacked the trapped sixth madam. He was hesitating whether to start with the hair on the hairline or the hair on the top of her head..

After making the "Sesame Point" decision, Wang Ling pinched a hair on the top of his head and then yanked it.

"Ah!"The sixth Madam and the Devil Spirit instantly cried out in pain.

They felt as if their scalps had been electrified, and there was an intense burning sensation!

The moment their hair was pulled out, it was as if even their scalps were going to be removed!

Mo Ling was terrified to the extreme.

This ghost was too cold and aloof. Not only was it powerful, but it also didn't speak the whole time!

It had just started pulling out his hair!

Bastard!

It was very painful!

Mo Ling roared in his heart.

On the other side, Wang Ling realized that after he had pulled out a strand of hair, it seemed that a ghost had really been released and was now wandering around the room.

So he grabbed the ghost in passing.

"PFFT!"!

He directly crushed the ghost with two fingers.

Green blood, which was difficult for ordinary cultivators to detect, sprayed out of the sixth Madam's room on the spot like exploding beef balls.

This was the blood of a ghost.

Because the sixth madam and the Devil Spirit had the same soul, the sixth madam could also see this kind of blood.

When the green blood splashed out, the sixth Madam's body and face were all splashed.

The scene, which was like a horror movie, shocked the sixth madam so much that she trembled.

"Senior... Please spare my life, Senior!"The Man and the ghost cried out in fear.

However, Wang Ling was merciless. He didn't give them any chance at all as he started to pull out a second strand of hair.

Every time he pulled out a hair, he would casually crush a ghost that had been released. It was extremely stable..

The poor sixth Madam's scalp was numb from being pulled out. That intense burning sensation and exfoliating pain would appear every time Wang Ling pulled one out.

But he was really too slow to pull out one by one..

Wang Ling was happily pulling them out.

On the other side, he heard Wang Ming urging him.

He said that he Ming, the British immortal, had finished using the toilet.

"Ai... It's not completely done yet." Wang Ling frowned slightly.

He looked at the two thumb-nail-sized bald spots on the sixth Madam's head and felt a sense of pity.

But now, it seemed that he had to temporarily withdraw his "Merciless iron hand.".

When he was about to withdraw his hand from the mirror...

It suddenly occurred to Wang Ling that the sixth Madam and the Devil Spirit had already treated him as a "Ghost"in any case.

In that case, it might be better to leave a name as a deterrent.

Thus, Wang Ling used his hand to directly put his name on the thin layer of frost on the dressing mirror.

He left his name -- Houlang..

These two simple words gave the sixth madam and the demon spirit a great shock and a great F * * K.

What the F * * K, houlang..

Chapter 1507 Sunrise Of Three People

After Wang Ling stopped, the sixth Madam and the demon spirit in her body didn't come back to their senses for a long time.

Her pink pupils dissipated and turned back into the sixth Madam's black eyes. Although her soul had switched back, her body still couldn't stop shaking.

A ghost named "Back Wave"?

Where did this mighty figure come from... how could he have such a powerful ability..

The sixth madam and the demon spirit had been laying out plans on Sun Island for many years, thinking that they had everything under their control.

However, they had never expected that they would actually kick an iron plate at this time.

"Has there ever been a ghost called the back wave on Sun Island?"The sixth madam was so frightened that her face turned pale and her lips turned purple.

The top of her head felt a burning pain.

The Bald Spot felt ridiculously burning, as if there were 100,000 Pikachu on top of it at any moment, dancing in the Elysium Pure Land while placing 100,000 volts on top.

"I've never heard of it." The demon spirit also had lingering fear in her heart.

She and the nine temples'starlight had gathered for many years to enter the nine temples family in order to obtain the main book of the "Ghost Book".

The main book of the "Ghost Book" contained the top-tier ghosts that the nine temples family had subdued all over the world for so many years. If all of them could be bound with hair strands, they would be taken in for their own use.

The Demon Spirit's strength would also reach an unimaginable peak!

They hadn't expected such a powerful ghost to appear now, and for a moment, they seemed to be thrown into confusion.

"What do we do now?"Nine temples starlight had thought that they were the ones who were in charge.

But Wang Ling's interference instantly made her feel extremely flustered.

"Don't worry, there's still room for maneuver..."

The Devil Spirit wasn't willing to give up; she felt that there might still be a way to turn the situation around. "That ghost called Houlang is indeed very strong."

"But he also made a mistake... that is, he chose to stop just now. The two bald spots on his head that are the size of fingernails actually caused us very little damage."

"If we can get the main manual of ghosts and absorb all the ghosts in the main manual, he might not be our match."

"You mean..."

Nine temples starlight frowned.

The demon spirit sighed. "There's no other way. Although it's risky, we can only act ahead of time. "As long as we can absorb the entire Main Manual of the ghost book, we might be able to swallow it together with the ghost called Hou Lang..."

"Can we swallow it? !"The nine temples' Starlight's eyes lit up.

"Yes."

The demonic spirit was full of confidence. "If it's swallowed by US too, let alone on Sun Island. "By then, my hair will be able to infiltrate the entire world and even the outer planets. This will also allow me to realize my grand plan of controlling the world..."

"I see."

Starlight from the nine temples nodded lightly.

Just as the demonic spirit said, their actions were indeed risky.

Over the years, she had been constantly trying to figure out a way to get to the underground seal in the nine temples family.

After so many years of exploration, the nine temples'starlight believed that she had basically mastered the method to open the underground seal passage, and there was a ninety-six percent chance that she would succeed.

For the sake of safety, they had set their big plan for three months later.

However, Wang Ling's appearance had been too sudden, and they had no choice but to bring this plan forward.

There was a risk, but it was also a helpless move.

That ghost called "Back Wave" was a huge threat.

Who knew when the other party would make a move on them again?

"How is it? Have you thought it through?"At that moment, the hair devil spirit's sharp voice rang out in her mind, and she was still urging the nine temples starlight.

After a long silence, the nine temples starlight finally nodded. "I understand."

Because he Ming and Ying Xian were by his side, it was actually a bit risky for Wang Ling to continue pulling out his hair.

He had no choice but to take back his hand for now.

In any case, he had already achieved his goal of warning them.

He just wanted to let these two live a little longer..

No matter what he thought, Wang Ling felt that it was useless.

After all, the difference in strength was very obvious.

"I'm sorry, everyone. I've stocked up a little too much, sorry to have kept you waiting."He Ming was a little embarrassed.

Actually, he hadn't completely released them yet, and there was still some left in his stomach.

But because of the time, he Ming Ming realized that he couldn't drag this out any longer.

Otherwise, he would miss the best time to observe the sunrise.

Thus, he Ming, in his desperation, used the third major function of his anus, besides defecation and anal sex, which was "The art of removing feces", to interrupt his detoxification work.

It looked like a smelly passage.

But in reality, the author wasn't in the water.

Instead, it was in the interest of the constipated readers who were watching this passage.

To be able to feel the urge to defecate.

Thus, it would produce the effect of detoxification and beautification (funny).

After about an hour or so, Wang Ling and the others finally arrived at the sunrise observation platform on sky-dry mountain.

The Jiugong family had arranged everything in advance and had bought out the observation platform.

The best time and the best place -- no outsiders would disturb them.

"Please enjoy it quietly, I'll go prepare breakfast."

After leading everyone to the designated spots, he Ming left very consciously.

He went to a safe house on the observation platform to prepare breakfast.

He had already put all the ingredients into his storage bag.

The reason he chose this time to prepare breakfast was actually to leave enough space for the four young people.

Although he Ming Ming's sexual orientation was problematic, he had been there before.

He respected everyone's feelings, and hoped that everyone would be able to get the best love.

At this moment, on top of Tiangan Mountain.

The Sun had already risen, and its head was peeking out bit by bit from the distant horizon.

Wang Ling felt as if everything had woken up from its silence, and the dawn had come after the darkness. The calmness in his heart suddenly made him feel extremely comfortable.

Lotus Sun stood by Wang Ling's side and also looked ahead. The distance between the two of them seemed very close, but it also seemed very far.

Wang Ming wanted to go up and tease Wang Ling, but this scene was simply too beautiful, and this person, who had always been the noisiest, actually quieted down at this moment.

Zhai Yin smiled faintly and stretched out her hand to tug at Wang Ming's sleeve. Then, the two of them stood on the other side, leaving the best angle to observe the sunrise for Wang Ling and Lotus Sun.

The Sun was bright red as it left the horizon.

It slowly moved up, passing through the clouds in the distance like a beautiful agate plate, illuminating everything brilliantly.

"Wang Ling..."Lotus Sun opened her mouth as if she wanted to say something to Wang Ling.

Wang Ling tilted his face slightly, looked at Lotus Sun, and made a soft hiss.

The two of them were too close.

Lotus Sun couldn't help feeling her face burn when she sensed that familiar aura.

"Do you want to see it too..." Wang Ling said.

Lotus Sun thought he was talking to her, but at that moment, Wang Ling called Jingke out.

He placed him on the railing of the observation platform on the peak of the mountain.

She thought she had disturbed Wang Ling, and the thought of retreating arose in her mind.

Jingke suddenly stuck his head out and put his hand in the middle, pulling the two of them together.

At that moment, Wang Ling was holding Jingke's and Jingke's hands, and Lotus Sun's.

There was nothing else to say.

There was only the most beautiful peace of the rising sun at that moment.

The cool breeze, together with the red glow from afar, dyed the young girl's face crimson.

Chapter 1508 Old Dried Goose

The sunrise on the heavenly dry mountain was beautiful beyond imagination. It was a peaceful scene in which all living things were reborn, and it made people feel relaxed and happy.

A sense of ease and pleasure could be felt in their minds.

Lotus Sun looked at Wang Ling from the corner of her eyes. Although she didn't directly hold the youngster's hand, she felt a sense of peace and great satisfaction that she had never felt before.

All of a sudden, she realized that her desire was actually lower than she had imagined.

Even if it was just holding hands..

Lotus Sun looked forward to the day when the wooden-like youngster would take the initiative to come over and hold her hand.

Perhaps this day wouldn't come too soon, but she didn't think it would be too far away.

The golden lamp monk had said that as long as she had enough time and patience, it would always work.

She had a lot of time, a lot of patience, and a liking that was far beyond the teenager's imagination..

One year, two years, five years..

Ten Years..

Looking at the brilliant morning glow in front of her, the young girl believed that one day, her will would be like the boundless sunshine that passed through the Clouds and mist in front of her, melting all the frozen hearts.

Facing the rising sun in the east and shining on the warm sunlight, Ying Xianhe Ming laid a thick and soft picnic table mat on the sunrise observation point on the top of the Tiangan Mountain.

As the first foreign affairs officer of the nine temples family, Ying Xianhe Ming was very familiar with the reception. He was thoughtful and had a great sense of care and ceremony.

He was dressed in a tuxedo suit, looking like a dashing black deacon. He was focused on placing the barbecued meat in the wooden house on a tray.

At this time, Ying Xianhe Ming held a white glove and a crystal knife. With an extremely precise operation, he cut off the thin pieces of meat evenly and divided them into gorgeous plates.

"This meat doesn't seem to be well-done?" Zhai Yin asked.

"Teacher Yu Zhui has good eyesight. This is top-grade dragon pork. I've only roasted it to the point of being 90% done. The remaining portion will need to be cooked with the help of the sunlight today."

Ying Xianhe smiled faintly.

Then, he beat a few raw eggs onto the meat slices on the plate. He took out two huge light-gathering lenses at some point in time and condensed the light from the sunrise into the plate.

The egg white, the egg liquid, and the meat slices were slowly cooked, giving off a piping hot aroma.

"What a special method."Zhai Yin had always been very interested in cooking, and she felt that she had learned it, so she looked at Wang Ming. "Go back, I'll Cook for you too, right?"

"Murdering your husband, that's a felony..."Wang Ming said, trembling.

Zhai Yin rolled her eyes at Wang Ming. "Don't you believe me, I'm a really good cook now! I'll taste it myself first! I'll only give it to you after I make sure it's safe!"

"Yin, it's not that serious! Why do you have to do that to yourself!"

"…"

The two bickered over the lively breakfast.

Lotus Sun couldn't help snickering as she watched from the side.

Sometimes, she would think about it.

This small squabble was also a small happiness.

It was very romantic.

And such a small happiness.

Actually, she also wanted to have it..

This was the first time Wang Ling had seen such a cooking method, and he couldn't help wanting to taste it. Just as he was about to use his chopsticks, he Ming suddenly stretched out his hand. "Student Wang, Wait a minute. The most important thing to eat this dish is to prepare it with chili sauce."

"Chili sauce?" At this moment, everyone's eyes were focused on Ying Xianhe Ming.

"That's right. The most important thing to use this dish is to use this bottle of chili sauce."Ying Xianhe Ming took out a whole jar of brand-new limited edition chili sauce from his storage bag.

"Oh... I know this! Old dried goose chili sauce! This is a limited edition chili sauce!"

Zhai Yin recognized the expensive-looking chili sauce immediately. "It is said that the production process of this limited edition chili sauce is very complicated. The chilies in it are all carefully selected small chilies."

"Although these small chilies are small in size, they are actually heavier than ordinary chilies due to their high quality."

"Therefore, before the selection, a large number of chilies are tied to a flying car."

"Then, using the huge centrifugal force generated by the flying car on the race track, especially when it makes a turn, these high-quality little chilies will be screened out from the specially made filter while driving at high speed!"

Everyone:"..."

This was the first time Wang Ling had heard of such a wondrous method of separating chilies. While he was stunned, he was also amazed at why there were always some people in modern society who were bored to death.

"Not bad!"

After hearing Zhai Yin's explanation, Ying Xianhe Ming nodded. "I didn't expect teacher Yu Zhui to actually know so many things. Impressive!"

"Not really, they're all trivial little knowledge."

Zhai Yin was overjoyed to receive the compliment.

She had always been interested in cooking.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have gone to learn art from Mother Juan.

Having eaten dragon pork chops before, Wang Ming actually still had lingering fear in his heart.

He felt that this problem would have to be solved sooner or later..

Otherwise, there might be a big problem sooner or later.

As Wang Ming pondered this in his heart, he watched Ying Xian and Ming ladle a spoonful of chili sauce onto his plate.

"By the way, why is this chili sauce called old dried goose?"At this moment, he asked a question.

"Because all the primitive chilies are selected through a penguin that has a certain sensitivity to chilies."

He Ming said, "Because this penguin was deceived, its young mind was struck and suddenly gained the ability to distinguish chilies. It can distinguish the quality and authenticity of chilies."

"The real chilies have a scientific name called old mother chilies."

"The common inferior chili peppers are called old country mom chili peppers."

"And this penguin's ability lies in being able to clearly distinguish whether this chili peppers are old country mom or old country mom."

"…"

"Finally, those old country mom chili peppers that have been selected will be selected again according to the steps mentioned earlier. The selected exquisite products will be made into a limited edition. Those that haven't been selected will be made into ordinary dried goose chili sauce."

"Interesting ... "

The corners of Wang Ming's lips curled up as he picked up his plate and took a bite of the special dish made by the immortal harmony with his chopsticks.

Then, he felt a surge of heat in his entire body, and he actually felt very comfortable!

It was a very good taste!

His eyes lit up.

Wang Ling chewed quietly, his face also red.

It was true that good food could stimulate a person's pleasure.

Even though Wang Ling didn't have any expression on his face, it wasn't hard to tell from his expression that he was feeling a sense of happiness at the moment.

This was the first time that Wang Ming and Lotus Sun had seen Wang Ling actually have such a reaction to food other than crispy noodle snacks.

It looked like the dish prepared by Ying Xianhe Ming really hit the nail on the head.

"It's great that everyone is satisfied; it's my honor."

Ying Xianhe Ming spoke fluent Chinese, he had a faint smile on his face the whole time. "By the way, I just received news from nine channels and high school. Because of the student exchange program, you will be experiencing study life at this high school in the coming week. "So, do you want to follow the local customs and give us a local name?"

A local name?

Wang Ling seemed to have been prepared for something unexpected, so he didn't hesitate.

He directly wrote his name on the ground in the air.

Wang Houlang ..

Chapter 1509 The Clever Use Of Sang And Jam

Wang Houlang, it didn't sound like a local name on Sun Island.

But after thinking about it carefully, he Ming felt that it was actually quite interesting.

Because it wasn't necessary to use the full name when calling the name.

As long as the surname was removed and then another word was added, it would immediately be interesting.

For example: Houlang sang, Houlang Jam... and so on.

"Houlang sang, I think this name is really not bad. It sounds very catchy."Immortal harmony sighed. "Then what about the rest of you? Rongrong Jam, Little Er Chan?"

Everyone:"..."

Jiudao High School was a high school founded by the nine temples family. It was very well-known on Sun Island and had a comprehensive enrollment system. It wasn't specifically aimed at the aristocrats.

Lotus Sun had come to help Jiudao Liangzi with this exchange event.

But in fact, it was also a rare opportunity to clear the name of a cultivator of the same age in the country.

Because of different cultural environments and different educational backgrounds, there were differences in the quality of cultivators in different countries.

As a famous school on Sun Island, Jiudao High School and high school were both in the late foundation establishment stage.

Some of them had even broken through to the golden core stage in high school.

This also created a sense of exclusivity, and students of Jiudao and high school would naturally have a sense of superiority when faced with some foreign students.

Thus, in fact, he Ming had always been very worried about some "Campus violence"during the exchange activities.

The three people who had come from No. 60 high school were all distinguished guests of the Jiugong family, and they were also friends whom Liangzi Jiugong had called out to him in advance.

It was for this reason that Ying Xianhe Ming was very cautious about Wang Ling and the other two's admission to school.

This included the current idea of "Localizing the name," which was also a little clever thinking on his part.

He felt that if Wang Ling and the others had a more local name, it might be more easily accepted by the children at school.

"This old man has a question."

At that moment, on the top of the mountain, Ying Xian and Ming asked Lotus Sun and the others as they took a sip of hot tea.

"What do you want to ask, Mr. Ying Xian?"

To Ying Xian and Ming's surprise, Lotus Sun actually directly communicated with him in Sun Island's local language.

It didn't feel awkward at all, and there wasn't any accent at all! It was very authentic!

"Rongjiang actually knows our Sun Island language?" Ying Xian and Ming were surprised.

"It's not that hard to learn."

Lotus Sun smiled. "I was once assigned by my family to come here to study."

After all, the girl's visa alone had the entry stamps of hundreds of countries..

And Lotus Sun actually had a rich variety of languages.

She could speak no less than dozens of languages from different countries.

"Rongjiang is amazing..."

He Ming smiled bitterly in his heart.

He finally understood why Liangzi Jiu Gongliang had always regarded this young miss in front of him as an opponent.

"Actually, I'm not asking any important questions. I just want to ask the three of you, are you nervous?"At this moment, he Ming continued.

Wang Ling:"..."

On the other side, Lotus Sun, Wang Ming, and Zhai Yin exchanged glances and couldn't help feeling a little like laughing in their hearts.

"Why should I Be Nervous?" Said Lotus Sun with a smile on her face.

Not to mention that Lotus Sun now has the power of the sea, even if the sea before the integration of the Tesseract.

She was still confident enough to face what was about to happen.

It's cultivation.

Who Isn't a talented teenager?

As for Wang Ling..

Thinking of this, Lotus Sun couldn't help looking at him.

The young man's calm face was as still as an ancient well, and he had no intention of taking the people in Jiudao Kazuo to heart at all.

It was very obvious.

The word "Genius" could no longer be used to describe the young man in front of her.

Student Wang Ling... Forever a God!

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In jiudao Kazuo High School, Wang Ling, Lotus Sun, and Wang Ming, who was using the alias Wang Xiaoer.

The information on the three exchange students'enrollment soon reached Jiudao and the principal's temporary student status management database after golden lamp and Jiudao had communicated with each other.

This meant that.

Wang Ling and the other two had already obtained temporary student status in Jiudao and high school.

They had become members of the school.

The news spread very quickly.

Jiudao and the student union also attached great importance to this matter.

"I never thought it would come to this. That horrible woman..."

Kudao and the Student Union office, the very personality of the golden-haired youth cupped his chin.

Sitting in the president's seat with a solemn face.

His name is Ako Chive Sasaki, people give the nickname: Leek president.

People who knew him well would call him leek.

Not deliberately dyed blonde hair, but because of the spirit root attribute in the body, made of natural blonde hair.

Years ago, Sasaki Chiv had actually met Lotus Sun Face to face.

At that time, he had been beaten up by Lotus Sun in all sorts of ways... and had lost badly.

But never had Sasaki Chiv expected that the opportunity to redeem himself would come just like that.

He saw the information sent to the student union backstage database by the principal's office, and after checking Lotus Sun's information, he couldn't help but feel relieved.

Heh Heh!

Lotus sun..

You Didn't expect this, did you?

I'm already an early-stage golden core expert.

You're actually a foundation establishment expert.

What are you going to use to fight me?

The excitement in chive chive Sasaki's heart was self-evident.

"Ah Leek's wish of so many years is finally coming true."

At this moment, a short-haired girl with freckles on her face said, "Speaking of which, doesn't Ah Leek find it strange?"

Her nickname was sparrow. She was the vice president of the Student Union and was also someone who was close to Chiye and Sasaki.

"What's so strange about it?"

"Liangzi has been out for so long. Why did the people from No. 60 high school choose to come at this time?"

Sparrow said, "The nine temples family and the Huaguo water curtain group are competitors. Our nine temples is also invested by the nine temples family. "It's clearly a competitor's relationship, but Rongjiang actually chose to come at this time. I keep feeling like there's a conspiracy behind this."

"You're thinking too much. They're all at the foundation establishment stage. How can they have such Big Thoughts?"

Chiao Sasaki frowned.

He said that, but after hearing Sparrow's analysis, he felt that it made some sense.

After this impromptu meeting about exchange students was over.

Sasaki Akiya thought of his aunt in the nine temples family.

She was the current six mistress of the nine temples family, the nine temples starlight.

He called her.

Sasaki Akiya's attitude seemed abnormally humble. "Hello, aunt... yes, this is chive..."

"No... I wasn't cut today, aunt was joking again..."

"It's like this, Auntie. I have three exchange students here that you might be interested in..."

"Yes, yes, yes... It's Lotus Sun and the other two surnamed Wang. One is called Wang Xiaoer, and the other is called Wang Houlang..."

••

On the other end of the line, starlight of the nine temples'expression instantly darkened, and his voice instantly became low. "Ah Jiao, say that again."

Chapter 1510 Thousand Layer Cake For Queen's Wave

Sasaki Akano didn't expect his aunt, who had always been aloof and calm, to have such a big reaction to the name "Queen's wave".

He didn't know if it was an illusion.

He even felt that his aunt's tone seemed to contain some fear and uneasiness.

It shouldn't be that bad..

These were only students from Huaxiu No. 60 high school.

Weak Foundation establishment stage rookies.

How could his aunt be afraid of these foundation establishment stage people?

The name "Akino" was awe-inspiring on sun island, and the "Star Seizer Group" under the command of the Akino family was an even more awe-inspiring force on the island.

So Akino chive and Sasaki thought that he was thinking too much.

His aunt was awesome. Fear didn't exist. If anyone was afraid, it should be someone else who was afraid of his aunt.

After a moment of silence, Akino Chive and Sasaki heard what Xinghui Jiugong said.

"You have to treat these people well, okay?"Xinghui Jiugong said.

"Okay, aunt. It's still the same old rules. Sink the well, right?"

"Sink what well? It's just the literal meaning,"nine temples' Starlight explained.

"AH? Do you really want me to treat them well?" Leek Sasaki was a little displeased.

Under the current situation, any slight movement would arouse the other party's vigilance.

Nine Temples' Starlight knew Leek Sasaki's temper. Back then, there was a grudge between Leek Sasaki and that Lady Sun.

Actually, there was a grudge.

It was very likely that they wouldn't be able to control their impulses and do something stupid.

That kind of behavior was tantamount to alerting the enemy.

Moreover, they couldn't face it head-on right now. This Wang Houlang was that ghost called "Houlang.".

Therefore, Jiugong Xinghui decided to find an opportunity to personally investigate it.

It was a human or a ghost.

Their auras were completely different.

She had a hair devil spirit in her body, so she could easily distinguish the difference between a human and a ghost.

"I know about the grudge between you and Miss Sun, but they are still guests of our nine temples family. My Foundation in the nine temples family is not stable yet. If you make a move, won't it make things difficult for my aunt?"

Nine temples starlight explained earnestly, "You won't be at a disadvantage if you listen to your aunt. Sometimes, what you see is only the second level, and you only think of me at the first level, but in reality, I'm at the fifth level."

These words were like a thousand layers of cake.

Sasaki chive was stunned. He quickly scratched his golden fur foolishly. "Aunt is knowledgeable and right! Don't worry, aunt. I Won't act Rashly."

"Very good."

Nine temples starlight nodded in satisfaction. "Aunt will give you a reward later."

"Ah! Is it that reward..."

"You Miss Ah Zhen, don't You?"Jiugong Xinghui said calmly. "Don't worry, I'll get her to crawl out of the television and look for you tonight."

"Really! Aunt!"

"It's true. And, you can do whatever you want."

The call was cut off, and Jiugong xinghui frowned.

She was using a high-quality "Hair growth potion" to drip on the bald spot above her head.

This expensive hair growth potion was sold on a "Drip" basis. One Drop was sold for 100,000 yuan, and it was the type of potion that had an immediate effect. It could instantly cause hair to grow out.

The Nine Palace Star Radiance made a whole bottle, wrapped it in a black envelope, and dripped dozens of drops consecutively.

The bald spot was still empty, without a single hair.

A serious injury effect?

It was only now that she realized that the bald part of her could no longer grow back.

Even pulling out her hair had a serious injury effect..

It was simply ridiculous.

"Looks like it's impossible to recover."

The nine temples'starlight sighed. She tied up her hair again and made a nice bun. Then, she fixed it with a few beautiful jade hairpins.

This was the only way to naturally block the bald spots on the top of her head without appearing too fake.

After all, if she wore a wig, the risk of it being blown away by the wind was high.

In order to prevent the ghost named "Houlang" from making a move again, starlight of the nine temples had already removed all the smooth objects in the room that had the refraction effect of a mirror.

Mirrors, all kinds of cosmetics bottles, glass lamps, and so on..

"Do you think that the ghost named Houlang has something to do with that Wang Houlang?"

At this moment, the demon spirit's voice sounded in the nine temples' Starlight's mind.

"It's just my sixth sense at the moment."

The nine temples'starlight frowned and said, "I actually don't believe that there's such a coincidence in the world. But whether it's true or not, we'll know with a look..."

"If he's a ghost, I can tell with one look," the devil spirit said confidently.

"Just to be safe, just take a look from afar."

At this moment, the nine temples' Starlight's eyes dimmed.

A woman's sixth sense had always been a very terrifying existence.

She hoped that this was just a coincidence.

If that Wang Houlang was a ghost, it would be too terrifying.

"Should we find someone to test it out first?"

"Are you talking about the girl in the nine paths?"

Starlight thought for a moment and nodded. "That's fine."

The girl that the man and ghost mentioned was actually a young girl who had suffered from school violence and was extremely autistic. She wasn't a complete ghost yet.

But from the demon spirit's point of view, this girl was an extremely talented existence.

She had the potential to develop into a top-grade ghost in the future..

It was obvious that the name 'Queen Lang'was changed only after a while. The Nine Palace's starlight judged that this was probably the idea of the immortal harmony.

The exclusion of outsiders from the nine paths and the inner world was very serious. Changing the name and giving it a slightly local title might make it easier for it to quickly integrate into the study life.

It didn't matter what the other party's background was.

It didn't matter if they were going to stay in the internal residence arranged by the nine temples family.

Or if they were going to stay in the student dormitories of Jiu Daohe and high school.

As long as they came to Sun Island, in the eyes of the nine temples'starlight, these people were like pieces of meat sandwiched in a lasagna.

Lotus Sun.

Queen Lang

No matter which floor they were on, they wouldn't be able to escape.

••

No. 60 High School and the others were honored guests who had come from afar. According to the rules of Jiu Daohe, they would have specially held a warm-blooded welcome ceremony.

Kudao-wo's student union was in charge of organizing this welcome ceremony.

Sasaki Chiano had intended to take advantage of this welcome ceremony to meet Lotus Sun.

But he had never expected that Miss Sun, who always liked to stand out and attract attention, would take the initiative to ask Kudao-wo and the upper management of the high school to simplify the ceremony.

He felt that lotus sun seemed to have changed a little.

For some reason, she had started to keep a low profile.

In fact, this was entirely from Wang Ling's point of view.

A new school, a new environment, and all kinds of new classmates..

Lotus Sun felt that Wang Ling probably wouldn't be able to accept it for a while.

On the way to Jiudao and high school, the car was silent.

Wang Ming and Lotus Sun were communicating through text messages.

"I didn't expect Miss Lotus to actually choose to do this," Wang Ming sent a message.

"It might make classmate Wang Ling feel a little more comfortable, but it's fine with me. Moreover, I've recently discovered that keeping a low profile also has its advantages,"lotus sun replied with a smile.

And..

She realized.

She seemed to like Wang Ling even more than she had imagined..