Daily Life 1541

Chapter 1541 Wang Ling-Style Education

In an instant, the incomparably vast chaotic Apocalypse was swallowed up by the King's eye, and the turbulent chaotic flames were instantly extinguished like lonely smoke in the desert.

When Wang Ling withdrew the king's eye, he had only been immersed in it for a few seconds.

The next moment!

Boom!

The boundless chaotic qi, accompanied by chaotic flames, was even more ferocious than before as it engulfed Wang Ling!

This was the king's Eye's counter-attack, which had the effect of doubling the payback.

The longer he held it in, the more power he would have.

Wang Ling didn't dare hold it in for too long. If he held it in for a few minutes and used up a hundred times his power to pay back... the entire solar system in the inner world would probably be annihilated in an instant.

"This..."Peng Xiren saw this astonishing scene in the King's eye.

He had expected how powerful Wang Ling's King's eye was.

But Peng Xiren had never seen the ability to instantly absorb magic and double it back.

The scene in front of him was too terrifying.

The chaotic flames spewed out by the King's Eye were several times more powerful than the damage that had erupted earlier. The blazing temperature caused space to be burned on the spot, forming a large black hole.

The tongue of fire was fierce as it devoured the land in front of it, instantly turning everything in sight into scorched earth.

A large amount of seawater was evaporated, and for a time, the entire world was filled with a hazy white fog.

This move hit Zheng head-on, but it was, after all, an ability to use his dao several times over.

Moreover, Zheng's own combat strength was extremely strong.

This little bit of strength probably wouldn't be able to hurt him.

Wang Ling's move was one of deterrence and two of coercion.

He wanted to force Zheng to use all of his strength.

After all, he had never fought an earth ancestor before.

And Wang Ling didn't know what the upper limit of his current strength was.

If he could beat Zheng, his own strength should be above that of an Earth ancestor, right?

Who knew..

Zheng's figure appeared once again in the white, rice-filled mist. He looked a little taller than before. His height shot up to more than three meters, just like those ancient divine weapons.

Although his huge figure looked terrifying, it didn't give Wang Ling any sense of pressure.

The only difference was that he had a pitch-black armor on him with Heavenly Dao runes engraved on it.

"It's the Chaos Armor." Golden lamp frowned.

He had fought with Zheng several times, so he was well aware of some of Zheng's methods.

The chaos armor was something that Zheng had refined from the chaos since he was born. It could be considered a gift from the chaos, including the chaos spear in his hand. They were all items of the chaos.

Chaos items were an order of magnitude stronger than world-defying magic tools.

Now that the two chaos items were in Zheng's hands, his combat strength was actually even stronger than that of an ancestor realm cultivator.

After so many years of constant refinement by Zheng, the chaos armor had already grown to a terrifying level.

It could make Zheng move freely in the chaos, and make him immune to all damage from the chaos..

In other words, the double damage from the king's eye earlier had been ineffective.

Zheng walked out of the fog.

At that moment, the way he looked at Wang Ling had clearly changed.

Then, he looked at Monk Jin Deng, who was standing obediently next to him, and the corners of his mouth couldn't help twitching. "Why is your master weaker than your disciple?"

"..."

Jin Deng had wanted to retort.

But after thinking about it, he felt that there was nothing wrong with these words... apart from the fact that there was something wrong with the master-disciple relationship, he was indeed weaker than Wang Ling!

However, hearing these words from Zheng's mouth, golden lamp felt that this was already Zheng acknowledging Wang Ling as his opponent.

But it was clear that Zheng still didn't understand the seriousness of the problem.

Because Ling Zhenren was Ling Zhenren.

Wang Ling.

He never needed anyone to acknowledge him.

In the next second, Zheng transformed the runic spear in his hand into a pair of gloves that firmly covered his arms.

He no longer used long-range spells to test the waters, and directly switched to close combat.

Clang!

A simple and violent blow landed on Wang Ling's right arm, which he had used to block the attack. This blow didn't hurt much, but it felt a little itchy.

On the other hand, after Zheng's blow, Wang Ling read that a series of painful sounds rang out in Zheng's heart.

Holy shit! It hurts! It hurts, it hurts, it hurts, it hurts...

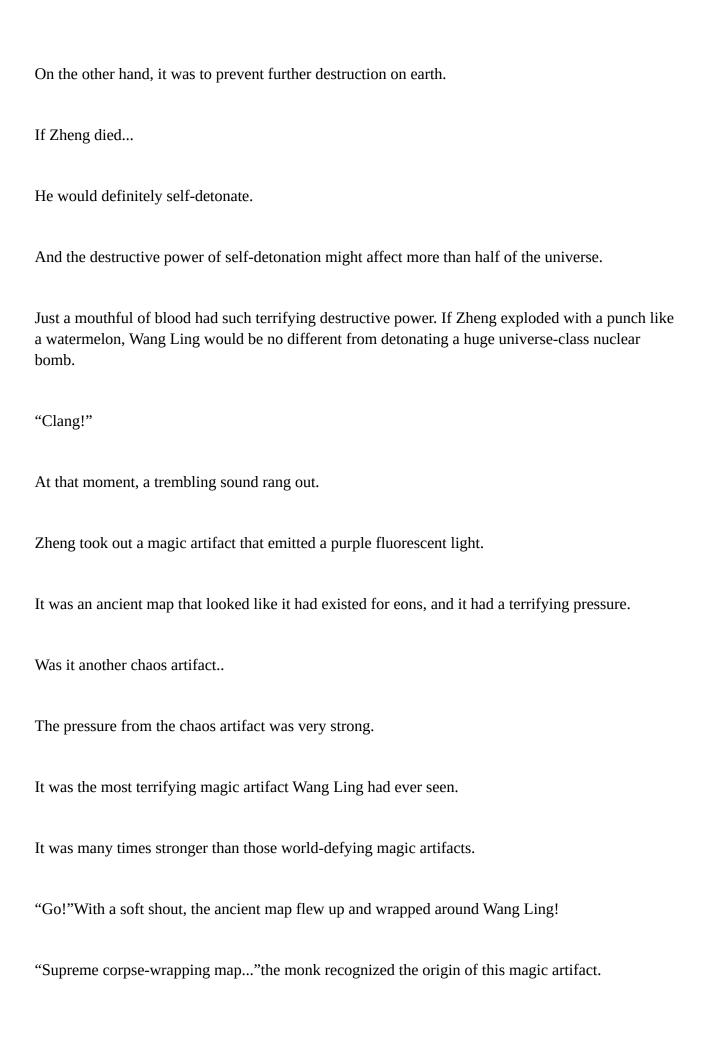
Wang Ling:"..."

But Zheng still endured it and didn't show it directly.



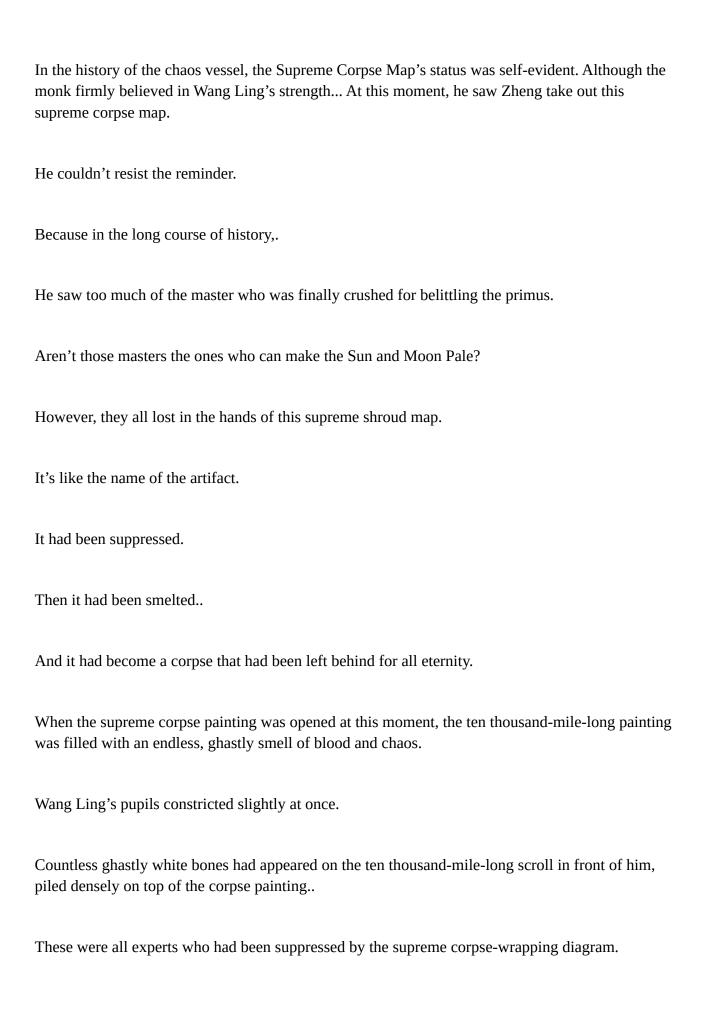
The experience he had accumulated through the ages was unimaginable. At first, monk Jin Deng didn't understand why Wang Ling hadn't made a move, but had instead taken a defensive stance. But at that moment, he saw Jingke on the side learning. He instantly understood. It turned out that Wang Ling had done it on purpose! He had deliberately gone easy on Zheng, thus giving Jingke a chance to learn on the ground! To be able to see it just by watching... that was ridiculous! However, when experts fought, they could sense each other. Wang Ling's obvious perfunctory response made Zheng's anger rise. "You only know how to defend? Aren't you very good at fighting? Come! Fight Me!"He shouted as he used the inch fist to quickly attack with a magic artifact. In just a second, the shadow of his fist flew like the wind, and he could throw tens of thousands of punches. Wang Ling casually blocked them. At the same time, he was observing Jingke's learning progress with his clone. The Little Guy's students were all very fast. This was his sword spirit, so he knew it best. After about two minutes of fighting with Zheng.





It was a chaos artifact that had been in Dao ancestor Wang's hands back then. But he hadn't expected that this chaos artifact would actually appear in Zheng's hands. Supreme corpse-wrapping diagram! Back then, Dao ancestor Wang had used this magic artifact to suppress countless powerful enemies! And every time he succeeded in suppressing them, the power of the corpse-wrapping diagram would increase exponentially! This was a magic artifact that had no upper limit. It was ridiculously strong! Wang Ling was very strong. And it was precisely because of this that Zheng took out this magic artifact. If he could successfully suppress Wang Ling,. This corpse painting would instantly be strengthened to countless levels.. "You won't be able to escape." After Zheng took out the corpse painting, he assumed a posture of watching a show. "Back then, there were many eternal experts who were suppressed by this corpse painting. They're all very good. They all ended up dead at the hands of the shroud. And the strength of the shroud is now too great to be measured by numbers..." His face showed great confidence.

"Ling Zhenren be careful! Don't be entangled by the picture!"Even the monk became nervous.



They had been trapped in the scroll, and in the end, all of their strength had been sucked dry and they had died. Some of these white bones were in a sitting position, which meant that they were powerless. Some were in a standing position, which meant that they were helpless. Some of the white bones were clinging to the edges of the scroll, as if they were going to crawl out of it in the next moment. They had tried to break through the corpse-wrapping diagram, but had failed, which meant that they were in despair Wang Ling had never actually thought that there would be such a thing. There were actually such anti-human magic artifacts in this universe. However, these so-called chaos artifacts weren't forged by humans, but were refined from the chaos. Because there were a limited number of them, their power was astonishing and precious. Each chaos artifact had its own independent intelligence, which mainly depended on whether or not they had the ability to subdue them When Dao ancestor Wang had obtained this corpse-wrapping diagram back then, it hadn't been very powerful. But now, after all these years... It had devoured and squeezed so many experts dry.

The corpse-wrapping diagram clearly matched the word "Supreme"in front of it.

It had forcefully suppressed Wang Ling.



The brown sword light in the sky suddenly exploded!
Thousands of meteors fell from the sky like a cluster of fireworks that suddenly exploded.
In an instant, the corpse-wrapping diagram collapsed on the spot!
The Ten Thousand Mile painting scroll was cut into countless pieces of scrap paper and scattered all over the sky!
"You"
The sudden scene shocked Zheng greatly.
He could clearly feel that this little sword spirit's aura was different from before.
In such a short time, it had actually become stronger than before?
What the hell was this
"Destroy my corpse-wrapped painting! You're courting death!"Zheng roared as he charged forward to fight with Jingke. Jingke had clearly seen the path of the Fist and easily dodged it by turning sideways.
This movement technique looked familiar to Zheng.
Because this was his own movement technique!
And now, Zheng finally understood why Wang Ling hadn't fought him properly before!
It turned out that all of this was to give his sword spirit an opportunity to teach him online
He was the spirit of the Dharma Idol under the mighty Wang Daofu! He had actually been used by a youngster!

This made Zheng involuntarily feel like vomiting blood.

This feeling was similar to the crazy female painter who had charged him 2,900 yuan to draw 500 pieces of art yesterday. She had even publicly said that she had been bullied. Kuxuan was so angry that he nearly had a stroke!

The supreme-being corpse painting was something that Daofather Wang had given him.

All these years, Zheng had been using it carefully.

But he had never imagined that today, the corpse painting would be cut into pieces..

"I'll fight you to the death!"

Zheng went crazy and rushed forward without caring about anything else.

Jingke was also a little angry.

Zheng's appearance earlier had made him lose face in front of Wang Ling.

But now, he had already taken back his pride.

But this was clearly not enough.

"Scabbard -- come --"this time, it was Jingke himself who spoke.

After his extremely calm words, a peach wood sword scabbard suddenly appeared in the inner world.

At the critical moment, Bai Qiao offered himself.

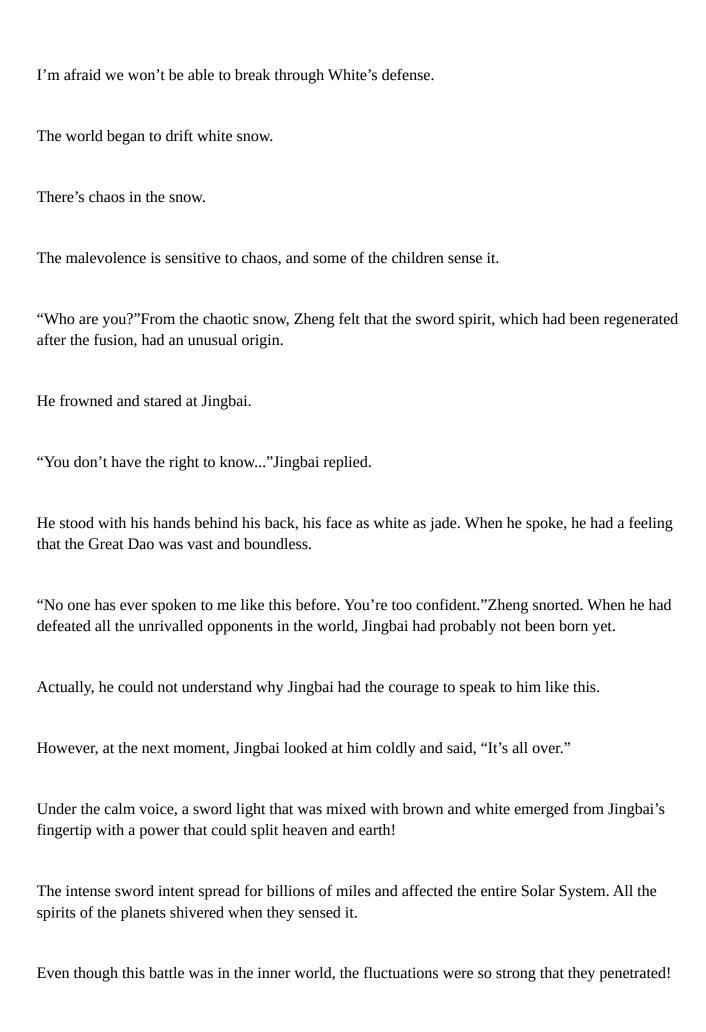
Jingke didn't think that he couldn't beat him now.

He felt that when facing the dharma idol spirit under Daofather King, he should base his entire body on it as a sign of respect! It wasn't because he wanted to fuse together that he found such an excuse. When Bai Qiao appeared, a look of disbelief appeared on his ferocious face. There was only one question mark in his heart. That was, why did this scabbard have a spirit.. The scabbard and the body of the sword should not have been separated into one. It was impossible for both the sword spirit and the scabbard spirit to appear. However, the scene in front of him was clearly beyond Zheng's comprehension. He charged towards Jingke without caring about anything else. After a burst of snow-white light flashed in front of him, the figure of a young man who was slightly larger than Jingke appeared in front of him. The young man wore a white fur Daoist robe, and his snow-white hair danced in the wind. The protruding hair on his head was especially dazzling.

Looking down from above, he had an insufferably arrogant air as he immediately clenched his fist and firmly held it in his palm.

When Wang Ling saw this scene, he already knew in his heart that there was probably no suspense in the upcoming battle.

This malevolence doesn't want to kill him.



It made everyone outside the inner world suddenly feel a chill! At that time, the root cause behind all those people on Earth who inexplicably shivered was the sword Qi that had penetrated the inner world and the outer world! This sword light was indomitable, stretching for countless miles, boundless and boundless. Zheng simply could not understand. Why would a sword spirit have such terrifying power!! The Earth began to split apart, and the spirit of Earth in the inner world let out a pained howl, as if a kitchen knife had stabbed into the earth's abdomen, and then slowly cut forward. Boom! Then, streaks of white lightning appeared in the Void, wild and boundless. The sound was beyond everyone's imagination, and there were countless snow-colored lightning dragons roaring. The sound seemed to come from the eternal, and it was terrifying to hear. At this moment. Zheng's expression finally changed as he looked at Jingbai. "You... You're from the past?" He had seen all the experts in the past, but he had never remembered such a person.. "You're thinking too much." Jingbai's expression was as calm as an ancient well as he snorted.

"Impossible! You're definitely a person from the past! And your master! How can you be only sixteen years old?!"Zheng increasingly felt that Wang Ling and Jingbai's origins were extraordinary.

"Are you trying to justify your failure? This king has seen a lot of trash. I thought you were different, but I didn't expect you to be no different from those trash. You know you're going to lose, so you only know how to make excuses."

Jing Bai frowned slightly. "Haven't you ever thought that we just look older?"

"..."

Zheng was speechless for a moment.

Even if they were old... They couldn't possibly be as old as time itself!

The two in front of him clearly had the strength of the eternal realm..

However, many of those eternal realm experts had already been suppressed by that supreme-being corpse-wrapping diagram!

"Fall. You're not worthy of standing in the same void as this king."

In the next second, along with Jingbai's words, this terrifying sword Qi that pierced through the heavens and earth suddenly let out a "Weng" sound! It suddenly attacked! It slashed towards Zheng's body!

The pitch-black chaos armor suffered a huge shock and instantly shook Zheng until he vomited blood again.

This sword Qi was too strong!

Even with the chaos armor blocking it, the sword Qi still split apart like an electric current and entered his body!



His mission was to protect Peng Xiren.

If he could give up some things and keep this person alive, Zheng felt that this was a good deal.

"A black stone. Its radiation has the effect of restricting power," Jing Bai said, speaking for Wang Ling.

"Heaven Chaos Stone?"

Zheng frowned and panted with difficulty. "You're talking about the treasure left behind by my master, Dao ancestor Wang. It's the stone that was born from the chaos."

"It looks like you know."

"It belongs to my master, of course I know..."

Zheng said, "As long as you have this, you can let him go, right?"

This time, Wang Ling took the initiative to take a step forward. "Yes."

Actually, Peng Xiren wasn't that important; what Wang Ling really wanted was a rock.

After all, Peng Xiren was such a noob.

He could catch him whenever he wanted.

He had originally thought that Zheng would come up with some other conditions.

But at that moment, the other side heaved a sigh of relief and started to look like they wanted to cry, but no tears came out as they directly cursed, "F * * K! Do you have to do this for a broken rock?! If I had known that you would let him go if you wanted this rock, I wouldn't have hit you!"

In order to save Peng Xiren. He had thrown in the supreme-being corpse painting and his chaos armor, as well as two chaos artifacts.. The losses were too great! Chapter 1542 Mysterious Item "Heavenly Fate" To be honest, although the chaos armor and the corpse painting were chaos weapons, they were nothing more than toys in Wang Ling's eyes. Earlier, he had been chased by the corpse painting, and although he had looked weak, he had in fact given jingke, who had merged with the white scabbard, a chance to become Jingke. As it turned out, Wang Ling's thinking was very correct. It was rare for him to have a good person who had defeated Jingke in the beginning as a coach. It would probably be very difficult to encounter such an experience in the future. "The stronger you are, the stronger you become." This was the reason why Jingke had become the World King of Sword King, and also the reason why he had become the number one spirit sword under Wang Ling. The super high growth rate of an S + class gave him a powerful learning ability that no one in the sword spirit circle could compare to. Wang Ling felt that the main reason for this battle's failure was that there had been too many unnecessary movements and too much nonsense. Too much time had been given. Perhaps you had indeed been stronger than Jingke a second ago.

His heart really ached.

But if you hadn't immediately taken action to destroy jingke...

Then in the next second, when Jingke's fighting strength surpassed that of Jingke after learning, the person who would be destroyed would be you instead.

But after thinking it over, Wang Ling still didn't say this battle summary.

Because this seemed to be a problem that everyone who fought with them had..

When Jingbai raised the need for the "Heaven Chaos Stone"...

Zheng's reaction was actually very surprising.

It looked like not only was Zheng very familiar with this stone, but it also gave people the illusion that this stone was very common.

"What exactly is the Heaven Chaos Stone?" Monk Jin Deng couldn't help taking a step forward, "If you can provide the Heaven Chaos Stone, Ling Zhenren might release it. Not only that, he might also be able to repair your two torn chaos artifacts."

"Repair the chaos artifacts?"

Zheng smiled. "Monk, you must be joking. You and I should know very well what a Chaos artifact is. The supreme corpse-wrapping diagram and my chaos armor are already in pieces, so it's impossible to repair them."

The monk spread his hands and put on an expression of whether he believed it or not.

No one said anything, but quietly waited for Zheng to tell them about the origin of the "Heaven Chaos Stone.".

What kind of past did this magical black stone that Wang Ling had been thinking about for a long time actually have... Even Wang Ling was very curious about it.

"Do you still remember that the Dao ancestor's realm fell back once during the Eternal Era?" Zheng asked.

The blood on his body had already dried up, and when he spoke, there was a strong Qi of kidney deficiency in his body, making it difficult for him to even breathe.

In front of his arms and chest, his indestructible black fur had been injured by the white sword Qi, and was directly burned to nothingness.

If the topic wasn't so serious right now,.

The monk felt that he wouldn't be able to hold back his laughter on the spot.

He sat down cross-legged and said this as he regulated his breathing.

He had already completely given up on fighting Wang Ling.

Although Wang Ling hadn't used his Dharma Idol's spirit, he had to admit that the youngster in front of him was indeed ridiculously strong.

He hadn't even fought his opponent's sword spirit, so how could he possibly be a match for this youngster.

"Is the regress of realms related to the Heaven Chaos Stone?"The monk frowned as he pondered upon hearing Zheng's words.

This was because in his mind, Daofather King's realm was constantly regressing and regressing.

It wasn't that he was unstable, but that Daofather king would sometimes seek death by experimenting with new spells or exploring unknown areas. As a result, he would often regress in his realm.

However, Daofather King was, after all, a pioneer of the cultivation civilization.



"What exactly is that? You are his dharma idol. Haven't you seen it before?" "I can't see the appearance of this mysterious item at all. Not even the Daofather can see it clearly." Malevolent sighed. "During that period of time, the Daofather went deep into dangerous areas to search for the Heaven Chaos Stone. "He also created the Rubik's Cube of the Heavenly Dao and placed it in various locations throughout the universe. He said that he was here to restrict the chaos, but in reality, he was here all to suppress this mysterious item." "But what exactly is that thing..." "I don't know." Malevolence shook his head. "The Daofather referred to it as 'destiny'. Those who obtain it will obtain destiny." "So that's how it is." At this moment, Jingbai nodded. "In other words, Daofather King was the one who controlled destiny to bring the Heaven Chaos Stone." "That's how it is." Malevolence said, "I don't know where the Daofather brought it from, but I do have some left." "This thing has a powerful sealing power. Don't you feel uncomfortable?" "Not at all," Zheng said. "Because I have a pica fetish. I often eat strange things, and as a result, I become very constipated."

Zheng: "Sometimes, if you use too much force, people will take off on the spot like a jet. That's why it's better to say that the sky mixing stone helped me. There's a piece of it in every bathroom in my residence."

Everyone:"..."

Everyone:"..."

This was obviously a smelly scene. Even Wang Ling couldn't help frowning as he listened. "If you want the sky mixed stone, I can provide it. But the premise is that you have to release Xi Ren. This is an agreement between me and my master. Please don't make things difficult for me,"said Zheng. With that, he took out a black box and shook it with his finger before it fell into Wang Ling's hand. "The black stones in here are the size of an egg. If you still don't think it's enough, I'll go back to the bathroom in my mansion to get some more." "That's enough." Wang Ling took the black box. Then, he circulated his eye power and released Peng Xiren's soul as promised. After he was released, Peng Xiren looked like he was cursing. He was just about to speak when Zheng covered his mouth. Then, there was a loud slap. Zheng was furious. "Prodigal! I destroyed two chaos artifacts for you!" Peng Xiren had never felt so wronged before.

At the same time, Zheng's appearance this time was something Peng Xiren hadn't expected.

He had thought that Daofather king would disappear.

But now, he could only endure it.

As the spirit of the Dharma Idol, Zheng would disappear as well. But he hadn't expected that Zheng, as an independent entity, would appear before his eyes at this moment.. And... What exactly was that mysterious item called "Destiny"? This time, although Peng Xiren felt that he had been defeated. However, many new ideas had been added to his mind.. Chapter 1543 Danger For Zheng Wang Ling watched as Zheng left with Peng Xiren. Peng Xiren was about 1.85 meters tall, and was easily lifted by Zheng's arm.. Even a soul had weight. Although Peng Xiren's cultivation wasn't as high as Wang Ling's, his soul was still very heavy. Zheng lifted him like a chicken, and Zheng himself was more like a hen protecting a chicken. Wang Ling couldn't help falling into deep thought at the scene in front of him. He couldn't help sighing in his heart at this intense feeling of familiarity. This fight with Zheng could be considered an accident. At the same time, Wang Ling was also very surprised that he had so easily obtained the black stone in his heart.

Although the process was full of twists and turns, at least the outcome was within his expectations.

Wang Ling opened the black box in his hand and stared at the pitch-black heaven mixed stone inside. The chaotic Qi inside was turbulent and extremely powerful.

Just like before, Wang Ling's eyes couldn't see through the nature of this heaven mixed stone.

Moreover, he could clearly feel that his strength had been greatly suppressed by the heaven mixed stone.

But it could be said to be huge.

Even if it was suppressed, Wang Ling was still very strong.

As for this black box, it was specially made by Zheng.

It had the ability to block the radiation from the heavenly chaos stone.

In general, the Heavenly Chaos Stone had the effect that Wang Ling wanted.

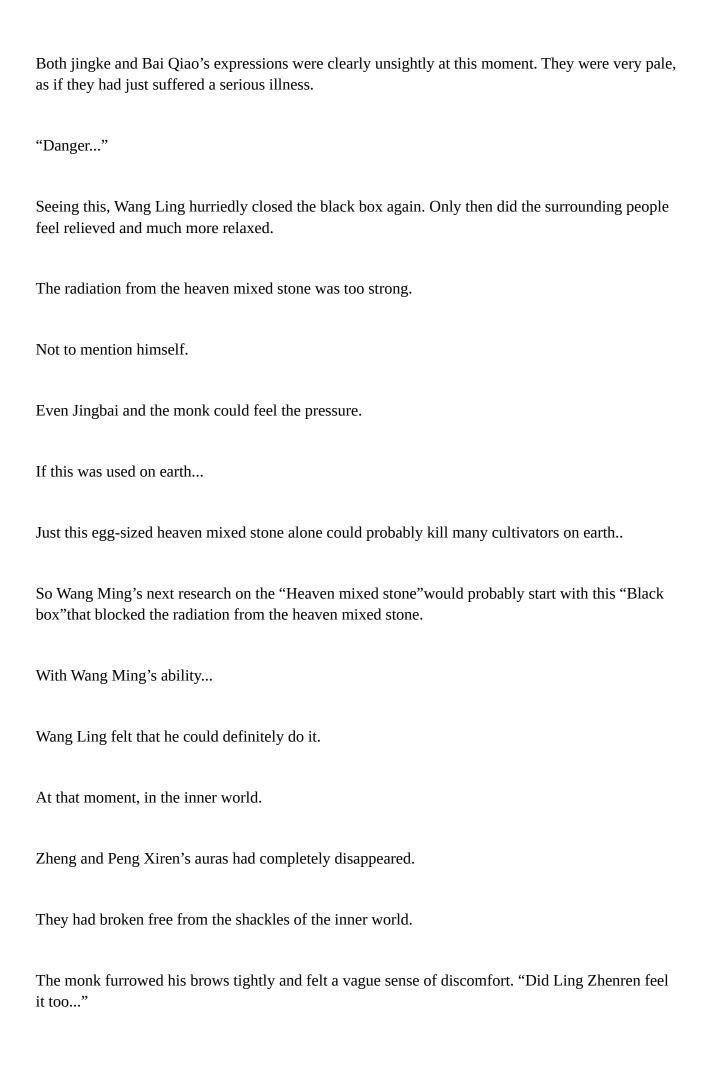
But he couldn't use it directly at the moment.

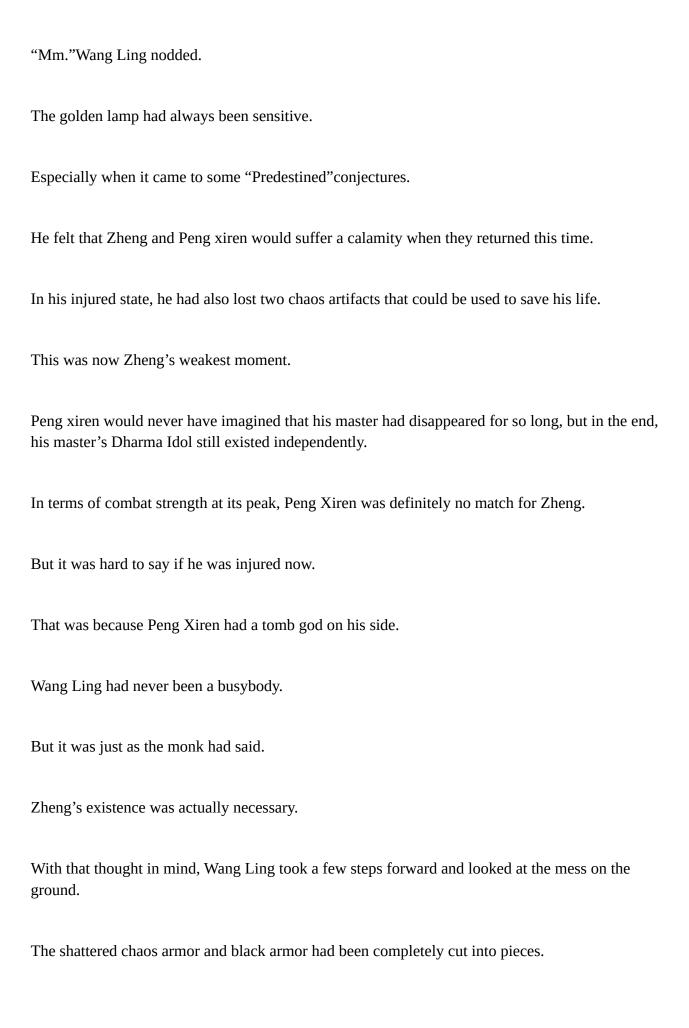
Because the radiation from the heavenly chaos stone was too intense.

When the black box was opened, not only could it radiate itself, even the monks and Jingbai on the side felt a strong sense of suppression.

However, after a while, Jingbai actually automatically separated under the radiation of the heaven mixed stone.

It returned to the body and scabbard of the Peach Wood Sword.



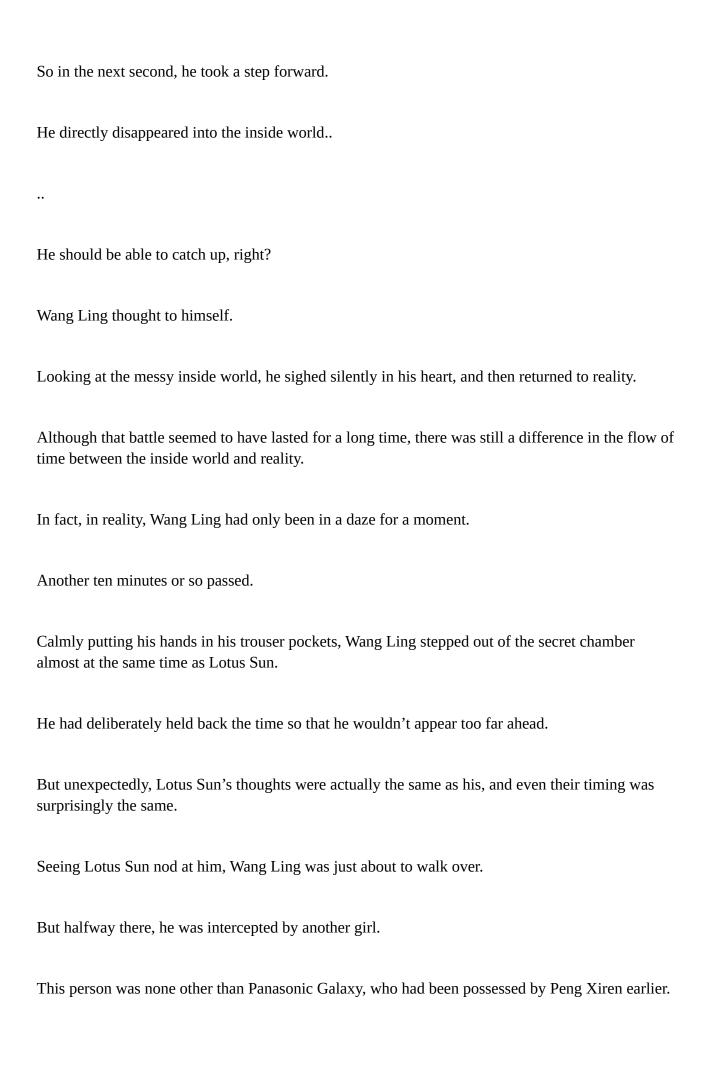


These pieces were quietly embedded in the land of the inner world, like withered black rose petals that were emitting the light before they completely withered. The golden scraps of paper scattered on the sides of these pieces were another mess left behind after the picture of the corpse had been "Torn apart" by white. These two chaos weapons were extremely important to Zheng, and if they were destroyed now, his cultivation base would be greatly damaged. At that moment, Wang Ling's King's pupil was dyed golden. The "Eight-character eye technique" was activated at that moment. As the three golden lotuses in his pupils rotated clockwise, powerful eye power overflowed and covered the mess in front of him. "This is?" The monk was stunned. This was the first time he had seen Wang Ling use such a move. What surprised him even more was the ocular art itself. "There is something and there is nothing, the illusory and the real..." It could actually turn reality into an illusion and the illusory into reality.

Was... was this still a human ability?

The monk's mouth was wide open in surprise.

This ocular art could make people invincible! Previously, Wang Ling had chosen to keep a low profile and had never used it in front of the monk. Now, the golden lamp monk was greatly shocked. Very soon. Under the operation of his ocular power, the chaos armor and the corpse-wrapping diagram were repaired. Wang Ling handed the chaos armor over to the monk to handle. The monk and Zheng were familiar with each other, so this time, he would know Zheng's whereabouts. Repairing the chaos artifact wasn't Wang Ling's job to begin with. It could only be considered a small return gift from Zheng after he had voluntarily handed over the heavenly chaos stone. As for the corpse-wrapping diagram... Wang Ling needed to stay and study it for a while. As Zheng had said before, this supreme corpse-wrapping diagram contained many eternal experts who had been suppressed back then. Wang Ling felt that perhaps he had a way to communicate with these eternal experts so that he could learn more about the secrets of the Eternal Era. "Don't worry, Ling Zhenren, I'll take care of this right away." After accepting the chaos armor, golden lamp was well aware of its advantages and disadvantages.



Wang Ling had saved him at that time, and before he left, he hadn't forgotten to add an illusion spell to tamper with Panasonic Galaxy's memory.

Panasonic Galaxy and Lotus Sun, who was playing the role of "Nine Palace Liangzi," had been at loggerheads before the start of the match.

When the two women appeared in the same scene, they attracted a lot of attention.

Everyone had thought that Panasonic Galaxy had gone to find Lotus Sun, who was playing the role of "Nine Palace Liangzi," to declare war.

But at that moment, the young girl's face was red as she grabbed Lotus Sun's hand and said shyly and a little domineeringly, "Classmate Nine Palace Liangzi! I... I like you!"

Lotus Sun:"..."

"…"

Wang Ling facepalmed.

He really hadn't expected things to turn out this way..

Chapter 1544 Lotus Sun: In The End, I Made A Mistake

The sudden confession caught Lotus Sun off guard.

She didn't know what had happened, which had caused Panasonic Galaxy's attitude towards her to suddenly change drastically.

But the serious expression on Panasonic Galaxy's face made her feel at a loss.

Although she had been trying her best to play the role of "Nine Palace Liangzi," she hadn't thought of finding him a girlfriend!

If senior Odd Zhuo knew about this, it would be terrible..

In this situation, Lotus Sun felt that it was better for her to directly reject him.

Rather than making Panasonic galaxy like her, she felt that it was better to let the girl in front of her continue to hate her.

So after careful thought, lotus sun mimicked Yoshiko Kyoko and pulled away the hand that Panasonic galaxy was pulling on her arm. Then she turned her head, she snorted. "Student Panasonic Galaxy, it's impossible for me to like girls! It's impossible between us!"

It was fine if she didn't say it out loud, but after saying it, Panasonic Galaxy was as happy as a lotus. "Ah! Thank you, student Yoshiko Kyoko! I'll work hard!"

Lotus Sun:"???"

Panasonic Star River was really happy.

He wasn't pretending to be happy.

As everyone knew, classmate Yoshiko Nine Palace was a big tsundere.

Even if he liked something, he wouldn't express it.

The more he liked something, the more he would use hate to hide himself.

In that case, he had been directly rejected.

Wasn't it the same as saying that classmate Yoshiko Nine Palace also liked him!

"

Wang Ling, who was on the side, was amazed by this magical logic.

On this side, Panasonic Star River was still pestering Lotus Sun. He silently put his hands in his trouser pockets and left the stage, returning to the contestant waiting room. Wang Ling felt that it was better for him not to easily get involved in a battle between girls. Moreover, in essence, the person whom Panasonic Star River liked was Yoshiko Jiugong, so what did that have to do with Lotus Sun? Mm! Wang Ling felt that with Lotus Sun's wisdom... she would definitely be able to escape successfully in the end! After the escape team in the secret room was completed. The sixteen people who had the shortest time to escape successfully advanced. Wang Ling, Lotus Sun, and Panasonic Star River were all on the list. In the waiting room, Panasonic Star River sat next to Lotus sun and looked lovingly at the person in front of him. Lotus Sun facepalmed. She hadn't expected things to develop to this extent. In her moment of desperation, she had forgotten that Liangzi nine temples had this "Tsundere" attribute, so she shouldn't have added the word "Hmph" when rejecting him. But she hadn't expected that she would still make a mistake in the end.. She had let Panasonic Galaxy think that she had a good impression of her.

But in the current situation, Lotus Sun felt that she should still put the big picture first. If she explained too much, she might expose herself.. So she might as well play along and let this misunderstanding continue. Before she left Sun Island, she would think of a way to find an opportunity to explain things clearly to Panasonic Galaxy. •• On the other side, when the names of the top 16 from the nine paths and high school were released. In the nine temples family's mansion, many people who heard the news couldn't help but become restless. "This... Liangzi is back? How is that possible!"When nine temples Xiushi heard the news, he almost choked on his own saliva. "Miss Liangzi has indeed returned." The one-eyed warrior replied. Actually, he also felt very strange about this. He ordered his three most profitable subordinates, one, two, and three, to investigate this matter. As expected, he found information regarding nine temples Liangzi's return application, which confirmed that he had returned on a private immortal boat. Moreover, this information had already been verified by the one-eyed warrior, so it couldn't be fake..

This wasn't the first time Wang Ming had dealt with changing information.

In Wang Ming's eyes, this information was just a string of data.

In addition, Wang Ling had already taken in the Mahjong Trio on Sun Island, which was why all the clues were connected in a single line, and no mistakes could be found in a short period of time.

It was likely that neither Jiugong Xiushi nor this one-eyed warrior would have thought of this.

No. 60 High had only been on Sun Island for a few days, and they had already subdued their most trusted subordinates.

"How could Yoshiko possibly come back at this time... just to participate in the competition?"On the wheelchair, Hideki Kyamiya frowned.

The more he thought about it, the more he felt that there was something mysterious about this matter. "Could it be that she's pretending to be here to participate in the competition, but in fact, she's here to report to father about the spectral uprising..."

"Miss Yoshiko doesn't seem like the type of person who would report to father. Moreover, she doesn't actually have direct evidence of the remake of the spectral uprising."

The one-eyed warrior said, "Without absolute confidence, Miss Yoshiko would never alert master."

"But what does she mean by coming back at this time?"Hideki Kyushu narrowed his eyes. "Is it possible that she's pretending?"

The one-eyed warrior frowned.

In fact, he had suspected the possibility of pretending.

But now, all kinds of evidence showed that the person in kudao Kazuo and the high school was Yoshiko nine temples.

On one hand, the school records had come back.

On the other hand, the surrounding students didn't seem to notice anything unusual.

One-eyed nine temples Kazuo actually had an informant.

"I arranged an informant among Kudao Kazuo's students. She thinks that this person is Yoshiko nine temples," said the one-eyed warrior.

Yoshiko shoishi nodded. "I know that you have a plan among Koji's students, but you never told me who it was."

"Do you still remember the Panasonic Family?"

"You mean the family that sells electronic spirit beasts?"

Yoshiko Shoishi's eyes lit up.

The Panasonic family's electronic spirit beasts enjoyed a certain reputation in the world.

They did not need to be fed. They only needed to provide one spirit stone to be able to last for a long time. There were household-type electronic spirit beasts, and there were also battle-type ones.

However, due to mechanical limitations, the average combat strength of the electronic spirit beasts for combat was not too high. The strongest combat fund was only at the golden core stage.

There was actually still a lot of room for improvement in the future.

If they could solve the material problem, the Panasonic family's electronic spirit beasts would most likely enter the cultivation arms industry.

As for why Xiushi Jiugong was so familiar with the Panasonic family.

The reason was actually very simple. Because the nine temples family had actually always viewed the Panasonic family as a competitor.. Although the nine temples family was currently in charge of the hegemony on Sun Island... Whether or not they would be able to sit down for a long time afterwards... In fact, it still depended on the efforts of the younger generation. "The people of the Panasonic family are actually your spies?" "That second miss, Panasonic Xinghe, is my disciple." "When did you take in such a disciple..." Xiushi Jiugong was shocked. "A disciple in the game," one-eyed said. "I know him from sword web 33." "..." Xiushi Jiugong looked incredulous. "I remember that this Panasonic Xinghe is also in the top 16 this time." "Yes." one-eyed nodded. "My disciple has always regarded Liangzi Jiugong as his target. He has done some research on Liangzi Jiugong. He definitely won't make a mistake." "..." A person who was supposed to be in Huaxiu Nation suddenly appeared on Sun Island without a sound. Moreover, everything was flawless without the slightest mistake. Nine temples Xiushi felt that he had seen a ghost..

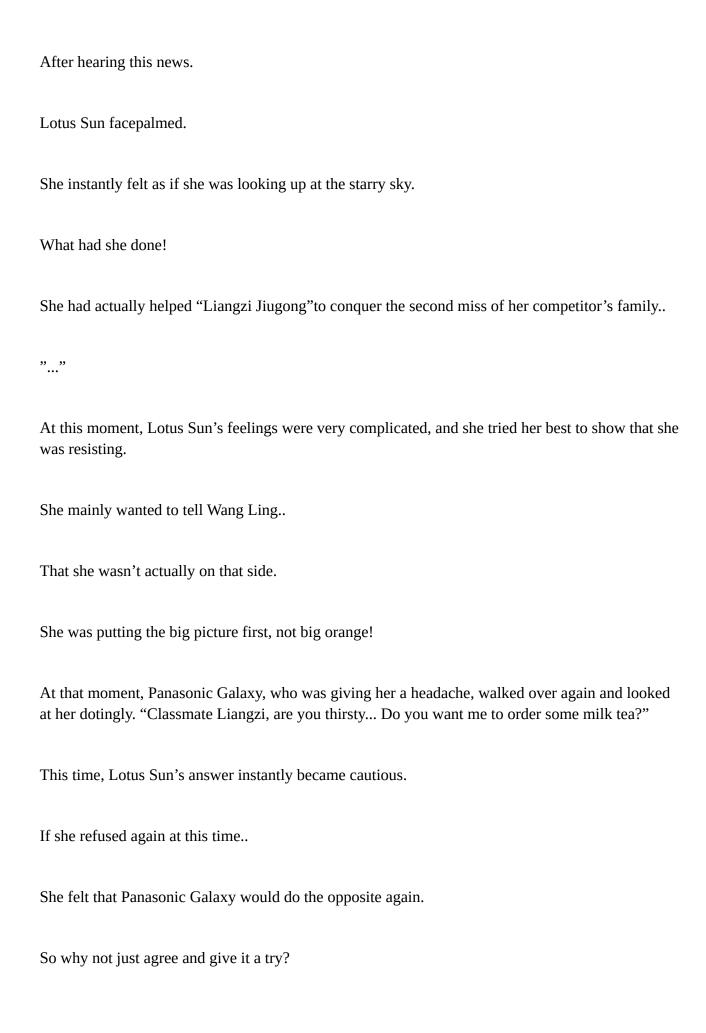
In fact, nine temples Xiushi wasn't the only one who felt that he had seen a ghost in the nine temples family. He wasn't the only one.. Chapter 1545 Beating My Teammate It was already midnight on Friday, December 18. However, in order to select a five-member delegation as soon as possible, Kudou-ho still chose to hold the game overnight. It was not a big deal for self-cultivators to not sleep for months. At most, they would just be bald. For ordinary people, staying up all night wasn't an option. It would cause kidney weakness, night sweats, fatigue, poor mental state, memory loss, and other problems. (what are you looking at? I'm Talking About You!) Wang Ling and Lotus Sun were waiting in the waiting room, next to which Panasonic Galaxy was very attentive. "Student Liangzi, are you hungry? Do you want to have supper?" "Supper... Supper?"Lotus Sun was stunned. Losing Weight was a girl's lifelong career. And supper, this evil thing, had always been a girl's natural enemy.

It was mainly because Lotus Sun herself was sure that Wang Ling didn't like those kind of chubby

girls, so it was very important to keep a good figure!

Of course, there were times when Lotus Sun also hoped that her fat content would increase a little, but her basic figure would remain the same. Letting her fat go where it was supposed to go.. That was probably what every girl wanted to do, wasn't it? Lotus Sun thought to herself. In fact, she was quite satisfied with her situation so far. At the very least, compared to Liangzi Jiugongzi, she suddenly looked quite heavy... "Yeah! I know a 24-hour fish ball restaurant near the school. It's really delicious! And it's papaya and cheese sandwich!" "No need, Matsushita-san..."Lotus Sun refused. "Alright. I'll go prepare supper now! Yoshiko, don't stand on ceremony with me." Matsushita-san smiled, as if she was really looking at her lover. As she said this, she hurriedly took out her phone as if she were calling for some servant to help her buy it. In fact, just a few minutes ago, Wang Ming had sent Lotus Sun and Wang Ling information on Panasonic Star River. They now knew that this Panasonic Star River in front of them was also a young miss. Although she was the second eldest in the family, she was deeply loved by the head of the Panasonic family.

And right now, the Panasonic family and the Jiugong family were still competitors.



So, lotus sun imitated Yoshiko Nine Palace's tone and said, "Then... I'll have a small cup."

In the end, Panasonic Galaxy became even more excited. "Ah! Yoshiko! You actually promised me honestly! I knew it! My efforts will definitely be reciprocated!"

"..."Lotus Sun was speechless for a moment.

Then, she saw Panasonic Galaxy take out his phone again and start ordering his servants around.

"Yes! It's me again! Now I want you to go to the nearest ranch to pick out a cow! Yes! It's best to bring the cow directly to school. Yoshiko wants milk tea!"

"…"

"Right! In addition to the cow, get me a milk tea master! It must be the best! It doesn't matter how expensive it is!"

"..."

"What? You Can't find a Master? What are you doing? Don't we have so many service-type electronic spirit beasts in our house? I remember that we all have the information of the owner of the Electronic Spirit Beast, don't we?"

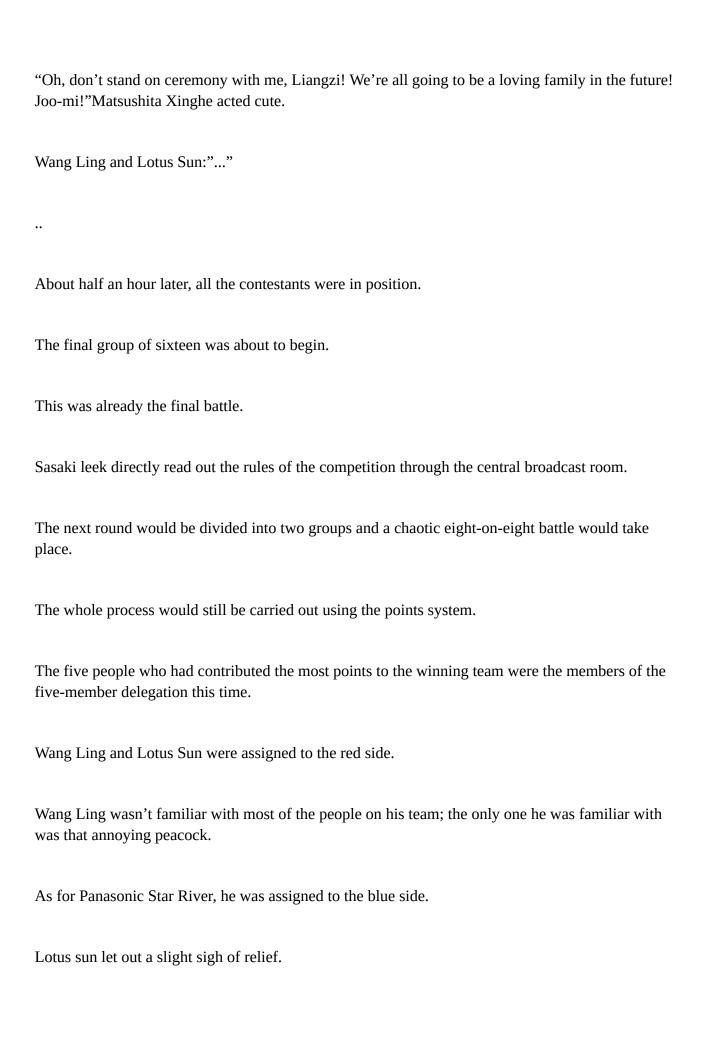
Matsushita xinghe said, "Yes! What I mean is to let you remotely access the Electronic Spirit Beast and have that Spirit Beast kidnap the master who made milk tea and bring him here."

"Student Matsushita xinghe, I don't think I should drink this milk tea..."

Lotus Sun was really afraid.

She had never even heard of this way of drinking milk tea.

It was too hard-core!



As long as they won the match, there wouldn't be any interference from Panasonic Star River in the following matches. In the blink of an eye, Lotus Sun was on the opposite side of Panasonic Star River. Wang Ling had thought that Panasonic Star River would definitely be in a very bad mood. In the end, it was the exact opposite. She actually looked very happy. Even when she went on stage, she cupped her face and looked at Lotus Sun with an intoxicated expression. "Ah! I knew that Liangzi and I wouldn't be on the same team! I'm on the Blue Team, you're on the Red Team! Isn't there a saying that since ancient times, red and blue have been paired together?" Lotus Sun took a deep breath and asked curiously, "What if you and I were on the same team?" "Then we'd be a match made in heaven!" Panasonic galaxy smiled. "..." After hearing this, Lotus Sun couldn't help but shiver. There was a saying that 'one thing brings down another'. Until today, it seemed that Lotus Sun had finally found the biggest nemesis in her life.. "COO!"

The warning sound of the start of the match rang out.

In the gymnasium of nine paths and high school, the match had officially begun.





It had only been a few minutes since the start of the match, and they had already lost dozens of points..

If they fought back, the negative points would increase even further.

"No! We have to fight back!" After being chased for a while, the seven of them finally decided to grit their teeth and work together to send Panasonic Galaxy away first..

As long as this crazy woman was in the team, they wouldn't be able to win.

Although Panasonic Galaxy was the main force, it was too much of a hindrance now. It was better to send her away first in a wave and then think of a way to earn back the points.

"What a Crazy Woman!"

In the Blue Team, someone scolded Panasonic Galaxy for beating up his allies.

This was a boy. The shirt on his chest had been torn by Panasonic galaxy and he had even been slapped in the chest.

It made his blood boil.

This feeling was like watching a TV series where a green tea whore seduced a scumbag.

The boy remembered that his mother had been watching this series for the past few nights and he had watched it with his mother. He could often feel this feeling of blood clogging up his heart.

Now, Panasonic Galaxy had slapped him in the chest with the "Nine tails" mode.

Under this pincer attack from both inside and outside, the boy finally couldn't take it anymore. He spat out a large mouthful of blood and fainted.

At this moment, the scene had already gone from bad to worse.

"Student Jie Ya Hao! Wake Up!"The remaining people on the blue side shouted.

Unfortunately, the boy who had fainted from vomiting blood had already fainted..

The referee ball immediately flew to the side of the boy and released a healing spray before carrying him down.

This indicated that this student named Jie Ya no die had completely declared defeat.

The blue side originally wanted seven people to work together to deal with Panasonic Galaxy, but now that one person had been eliminated... There was no guarantee in terms of combat strength.

On the other hand, Panasonic galaxy was like a demon at this moment. The nine ponytails at the back of her head were drifting in the wind.

"This acupuncture method actually does a lot of damage to the body. I really didn't expect that Panasonic xinghe could actually do this for student Liangzi." A youngster walked out from the side with a small fan in his hand.

On the red side, a student from Class S two.

He was dressed in a sword dao uniform, and his name hung naked on his chest: Maple in the wild.

Wang Ling had just glanced at him out of the corner of his eye.

On the other side, Wang Ming had already sent Wang Ling detailed information on the person in front of him.

In fact, given the current situation, Wang Ming had already calculated that, apart from Wang Ling and Lotus Sun, there were only five people who could make it into the delegation.

Maple in the Big Ye group in front of him was one of them.

The young man looked like he was watching a show, the childishness still on his white face, and there was a maple leaf-shaped birthmark between his eyebrows.

It was said that this was how maple in the Big Ye group got its name.

Nine paths and the High School Sword Dao Group were famous all over the world.

They were the main force that exported talent to the national team, and Maple in the Big Ye group was, unsurprisingly, the next regiment commander of nine paths and the High School Sword Dao Group.

In terms of strength, maple of the Oye Regiment was indeed the delicate beauty of the younger generation.

He was also a genius level figure.

But compared to Wang Ling, the difference wasn't just a hundred million points.

"I don't know what Student Liangzi is still hesitating about. Student Xinghe of Panasonic is such a good girl. Marry her." At this moment, the young man said with a light smile from the side.

He looked at Lan Fang, who had already entered the white-hot stage of the Civil War, and his heart was at ease.

No one had expected that the final qualifying match would go on effortlessly.

Lotus sun frowned, and her tone sounded a little helpless. "But I don't like girls..."

"Don't, if you hear this, Matsushita Xinghe will be so sad."

At this moment, Maple Ono stared ahead. He seemed to have sensed something.

On the blue side, the remaining six people who were fighting Panasonic Galaxy had turned pale because of Panasonic Galaxy's surging aura!

"This..."the few of them were extremely shocked. They had thought that the "Nine tails mode" was Panasonic Galaxy's maximum output. However, they did not expect Panasonic Galaxy's Aura to increase again! "Ten-tails... huh..." The blue team members were all stunned. They actually had no idea why Panasonic Galaxy would be willing to do this. This was a unique skill that Panasonic Galaxy had specially cultivated in order to be selected for this delegation. It was intended to be used in a competition with other schools. Even she herself had not thought that it would be used in such a situation. But it was all worth it for Liangzi Jiugong! When Panasonic Star River used this hidden skill... Both Wang Ling and Lotus Sun had a premonition in their hearts. The blue team had already lost. With this kind of Aura, it wouldn't be a problem for Panasonic Star River to beat up the other blue team members. It was just that Panasonic Star River himself would be injured.. Why on Earth would he do this.

Lotus Sun felt that she couldn't wait until she left the island to lay all her cards on the table.

Panasonic Star River was too crazy
She felt that it would be better if she explained the situation earlier.
At this moment, Wang Ling stared at the anxious girl next to him, deep in thought
To be honest, it was also out of Wang Ling's expectations that things had developed to this point.
It was mainly because he himself hadn't expected that Panasonic Star River, who was in love, would suffer such a severe blow to his intelligence.
But in the end, he was the one who had caused this.
It was better for him to resolve it
It was mainly because this was the first time that Wang Ling had seen the girl, who had always been extremely intelligent, actually show such a helpless expression next to him.
For a moment, he felt a little guilty.
When Panasonic Star River and the six blue team members had "Perished together" together.
Wang Ling secretly crooked his finger, and an invisible spirit light shot out at a speed invisible to the naked eye
After this was done.
Wang Ling's anxious heart felt as if the dust had settled quite a bit.
"Ai, this match is too boring." Maple Ono put away his small fan and smiled as he stared at the red team members. "I think we shouldn't fight. It's better to save some of our strength to win glory for the school."

"Now that the blue team has been eliminated, and we've been eating the melon until now, we haven't fought, so we have zero points between us."

Maple Ono said, "And in this situation, it doesn't seem appropriate to fight either, because the eight of us are already on the same team. Whoever attacks a teammate will lose points, and will be even less qualified to go."

With that, Maple Ono gave Wang Ling a meaningful look.

To be honest, he didn't really want Wang Ling to go.

Why would they let an exchange student from another school interfere in the match between nine paths and high school?

"What do you want to Do?" Peacock asked from the side.

"That's easy. We'll take turns to roll the dice. The one with the highest points will go." At that moment, Maple Ono gave a meaningful smile.

As he spoke, he took out a simple table, three dice, and a dice clock from his storage bag.

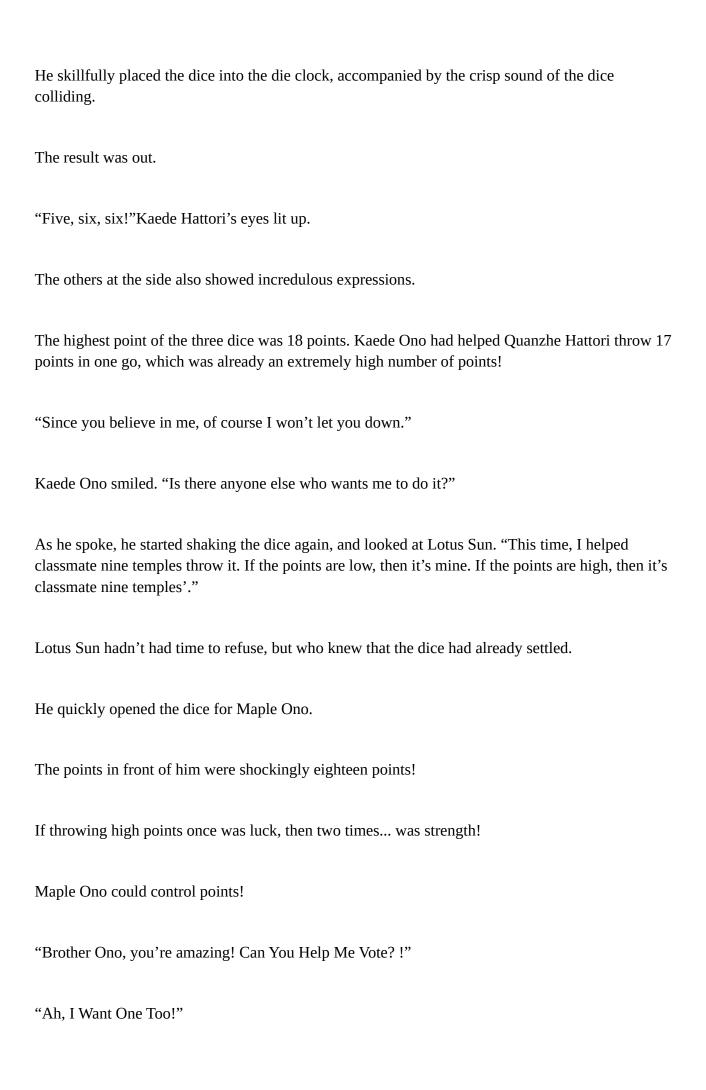
As a player who frequented bars, this was something that Kaede Ono always prepared.

"This... This is too dependent on luck. I don't know how to do it." A boy named Kaede Hattori frowned.

"It's okay. If you don't know how to do it, I can help you. As long as you trust me." Kaede Ono said, "Anyway, it's all about luck. Do you want to Gamble?"

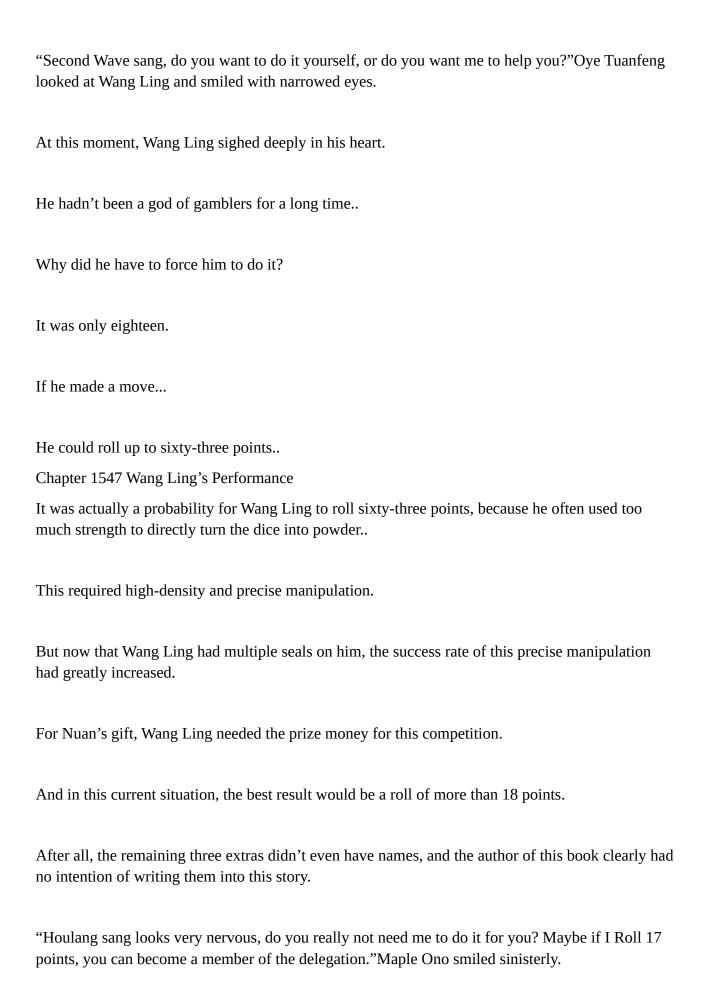
"Then let's do it," Kaede Hattori said doubtfully. In any case, it was all about luck.

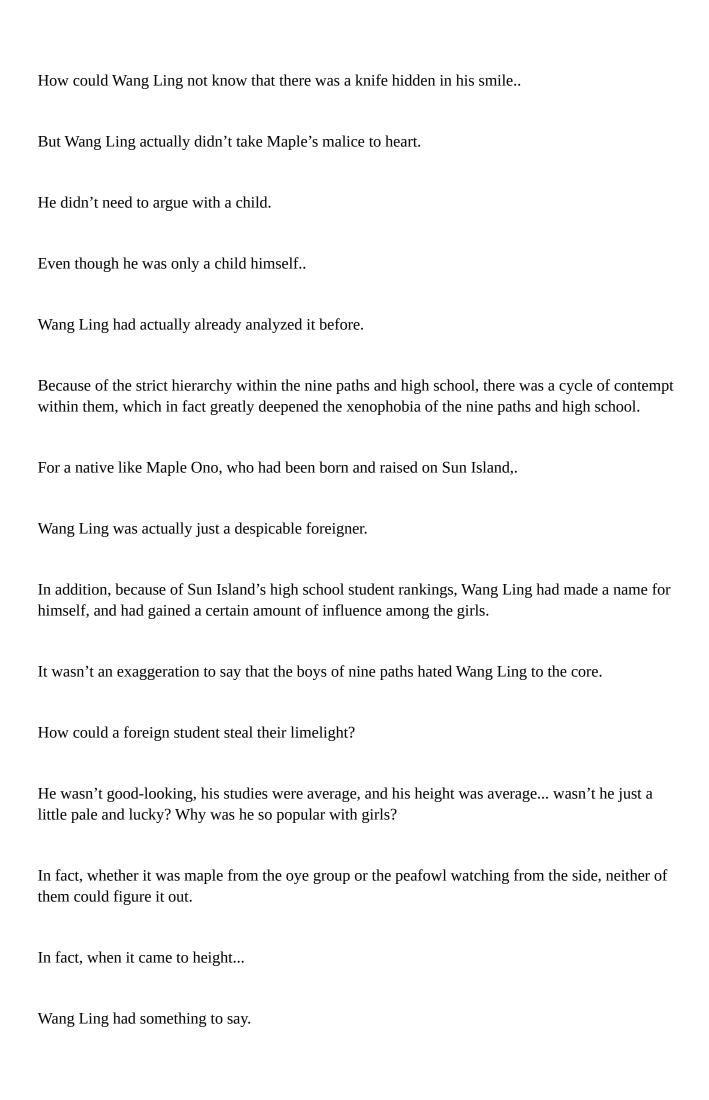
"Okay." Kaede Ono smiled.



The rest of the people followed suit.
Of the eight people who followed, only Wang Ling and Oye Tuan Feng hadn't voted yet
The current number of points.
From highest to lowest:.
Lotus Sun: 18 points
Peacock: 17 points
Chuanzhe Hattori: 17 points
Cameo 1:16 points
Cameo 2:16 points
Cameo 3:16 points

After sorting out everyone's current points, Oye Tuanfeng also rolled out his own.
There was no doubt that it was another 18 points for leopard.
Looking at this scene, Wang Ling already understood in his heart.
This was Oye Tuanfeng embarrassing him and trying to push him out.





He didn't really care about height, because every inch of his body could be adjusted on its own. Moreover, for a man, it was probably more important to be tall when he was lying down than when he was standing.. "No need." At that moment, Wang Ling shook his head. With one hand in his trouser pocket, he reached out his other hand to touch the die clock, rejecting Maple Ono's good intentions. Maple Ono knew. Wang Ling had fallen for it. He had actually guessed that Wang Ling would definitely do it himself. Thus, the die clock and the die had actually been specially tampered with. The two items were specially made and made of a special material with very low durability.. When the die clock shook, the die inside kept bumping back and forth in the die clock. It was this seemingly normal collision that would greatly reduce the durability of the die.. After a certain number of times, the die would completely shatter! This was the reason why Kaede Ono was so kind as to help everyone roll the die. The first seven people, including himself, were all the die clocks that he had shaken.

Kaede Ono had calculated clearly how many times the dice had collided in the die clock.
This was a special little skill of Kaede Ono.
It was an excellent feeling that he had cultivated by shaking the dice clock for many years!
Apart from that, he often watched videos of the Ghost Beasts to train his hearing.
A video of the Ghost Beasts at 32 times the speed could be clearly heard by his ears. He could hear how many times the dice had been stuck, and how many times the repeated clips and audio had appeared.
In fact, during the first seven rounds of dice throwing, Maple Ono had already used his precise count to push the durability of the dice to its limit.
Now, let alone shaking the dice clock.
Even a slight shake would turn the dice into powder in an instant
"Houlang sang, what are you going to do next?"
At that moment, Maple Ono crossed his arms and looked like he was watching a good show.
The reason he had chosen to roll the dice was actually because Wang Ling had the title of "Sixty Mascots.".
So what if he was a mascot?
If you were really lucky enough, why don't you roll some points?
Maple Ono sneered.

He had already seen the end of this "Gamble.".

Because the moment Wang Ling opened the dice clock, what awaited them was definitely not points, but a pile of... Snow-white powder made of dice..

In the central control room.

When Sasaki saw the long-distance shot of the referee ball, he was also nervous.

"Is there a problem with him?"

He sighed. "He shouldn't be competing with that Guy Oano! His family runs a casino!"

On Sun Island, casinos could be legally operated with a formal business license after approval by the department.

But under normal circumstances, the approval requirements were very strict... anyone who could open a casino at home had some background.

Kaede Oye had grown up in that kind of environment, and he often appeared in various bars, so he was most familiar with cards and dice apart from Sword Dao.

"So that's how it is. Specially made dice made from Xuan dust, huh." On the other side, Wang Ming, who was watching, had already used his portable electronic eye to know the materials used to make the dice through a remote satellite scan.

Although Xuan Dust was fragile, it was a high-end pressure-reducing and shock-resistant material.

Wang Ming was actually no stranger to it.

And now, maple from the Big Ye group was using Xuan dust to make gambling equipment..

Wang Ming wasn't surprised at all.

Because this was originally Wang Ming's last trick.. Because when he was in the lab, he often played this game with Zhai Yin. They would compete in points. As long as Zhai Yin's points were greater than his, he would eat them. But because Wang Ming had tampered with the dice, Zhai Yin hadn't won a single time.. "Little second brother, what should we do? Should we think of a way to help Hou Lang sang?" Leek Sasaki looked at the scene in the video and was extremely nervous. "No need, he definitely has a way." Wang Ming smiled. He felt that Leek Sasaki was even more nervous than Wang Ling. At that moment, under everyone's gaze, Wang Ling had already started to carefully sway on the table. With this sway, many people knew that something wasn't right. Because when the die clock was originally swaying, the crisp sound of the dice colliding didn't come out at all.. Wang Ling had only swayed for a moment. After a dull sound, no matter how much he shook it, there was dead silence inside the dice clock. "Hahaha!" Kaede Ono laughed. "Hou Lang sang was too careless, why did he use so much force? You shook the dice into powder, didn't you?"

"This... could it be that there's something wrong with the dice?" Kaede Hattori asked weakly.

"I threw the dice the first seven times, so how could there be a problem with the dice? If there's a problem, I have a new die, so let's not count it and start all over again? "But this time, I won't care about you."Kaede Oye had predicted that someone would question him, he directly used a set of excuses that he had prepared beforehand. Sure enough, after he said this, Kaede Hattori shrunk his neck and didn't dare say anything else At that moment, Wang Ling sighed helplessly. He had opened the die clock in front of everyone.. Indeed. The die inside had already turned into white powder. But Maple Ono couldn't smile at the scene in front of him at all. It was true that the die had turned into powder... but the points had been saved!!!! He wasn't sure how Wang Ling had managed to accurately cut out the dots on the die.. But the scene in front of him right now was this incredible scene. On the snow-white powder of the die, there was a row of exquisite dots, like a long ellipsis, arranged from left to right... And the number of dots added up. There were a total of 126 of them! Not only had Wang Ling dug out every single dot!

He had also divided everything into two parts..

Chapter 1548 Student Ono, Are You Joining The Sect?

The Purple Maple Association students were divided into a meeting room.

Ono Tuanfeng rubbed the space between his eyebrows as he sat on the sofa with a pained expression.

He was one of the members of the Purple Maple Association of the nine paths and high school rainbow seven, and he was also the vice president.

And in the Purple Maple Association, all the members of the association had to have the word "Maple"or the homonym of "Maple"in their names.

This kind of idiotic and unwritten rule was said to have been set by the first president of the Association. Because it was quite unique... it continued to exist.

"You let him in just like that?"

The current president, Maple Forest, looked at him in disbelief and said, "Haven't you never failed before?"

"People walk by the river. How can they not wet their shoes?"

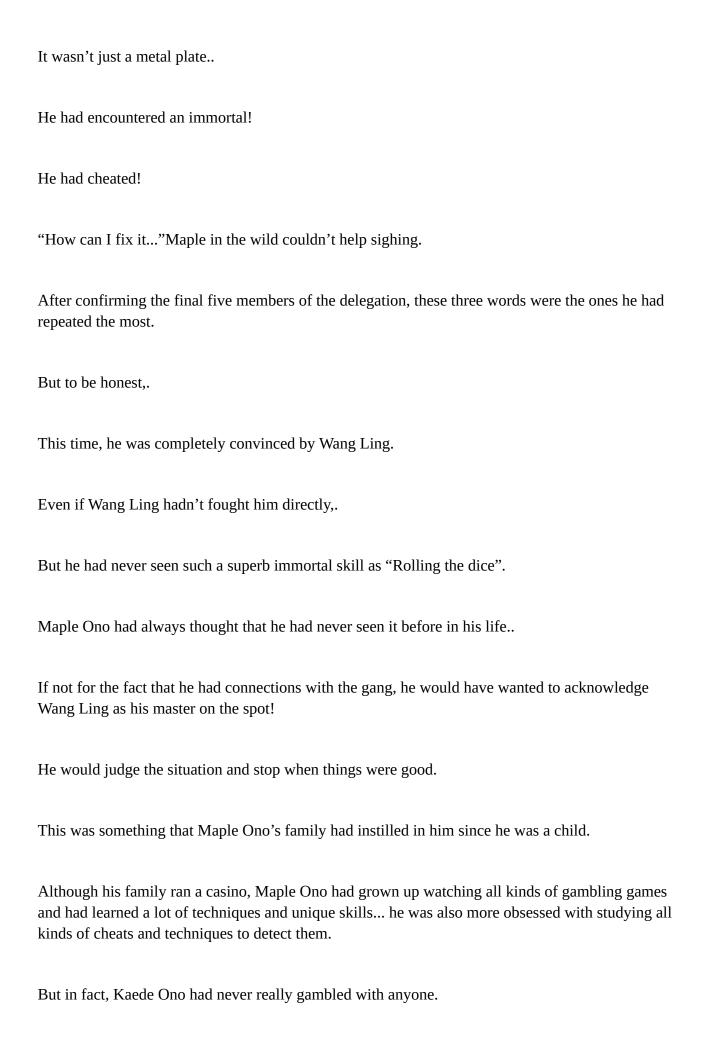
Maple Ono also had a headache, and he sighed.

There was a mountain beyond the mountain, and this time, Maple Ono had really experienced it.

He had thought that his dice and poker skills were superb.

But he hadn't expected to actually kick an iron plate this time..

Even now, he still couldn't understand how Wang Ling had actually done such a divine spell.



It was mainly because of the pressure of his family.

Kaede Ono's father started from this aspect, but he didn't want his son to get involved in this kind of thing.

That was why he forced Kaede Ono to practice the way of the sword.

Fortunately, Kaede Ono was very talented in the way of the sword.

It was just that Oye Tuanfeng felt that his parents didn't really understand what he wanted.

After thinking for a long time, Oye Tuanfeng's brows relaxed. "I think it's better if we don't touch this person."

"Why did this idea suddenly come to mind?"

Moriyama smiled. "Didn't you always want to run the family business, but uncle and aunt won't let you? You're unrivalled in the world, and it's not easy for you to meet an expert. Shouldn't you stimulate your will and completely crush him?"

"There are some people who can't be defeated."

Daye Tuanfeng said.

He spoke very seriously, and this thought was even more unwavering after he had decided in his heart that Wang Ling was a "God.".

That Hou Lang sang from Huaxiu Nation's No. 60 high school... was really very strong!

"You're just like my parents; you actually don't know what I want at all." Daye Tuanfeng sighed and looked at Sen Shanfeng.

In fact, when Kaede Ono talked about running a family business, he didn't mean that he wanted to directly inherit the casino.

Instead, he wanted to rely on the ability he had learned so far to change this industry... and turn his own business into a good organization like a "Gambling addiction center.".

This was what Kaede Ono had always wanted to do.

"Aren't you going to reconsider?" Moriyama asked when he saw Kaede Ono's determined look.

"I won't get involved in this matter anymore."

Oye Tuanfeng stood up and said seriously.

"Forget it."

Moriyama shook his head, he smiled bitterly. "We originally heard the news of 'The one who gets the last wave wins the world'and wanted to rope in this last wave sang. Unfortunately... This last wave sang didn't appreciate it at all. "That's why our rainbow seven tribesmen decided to join forces to embarrass him. "Even if you're not willing to help, there are still people who are willing to do it."

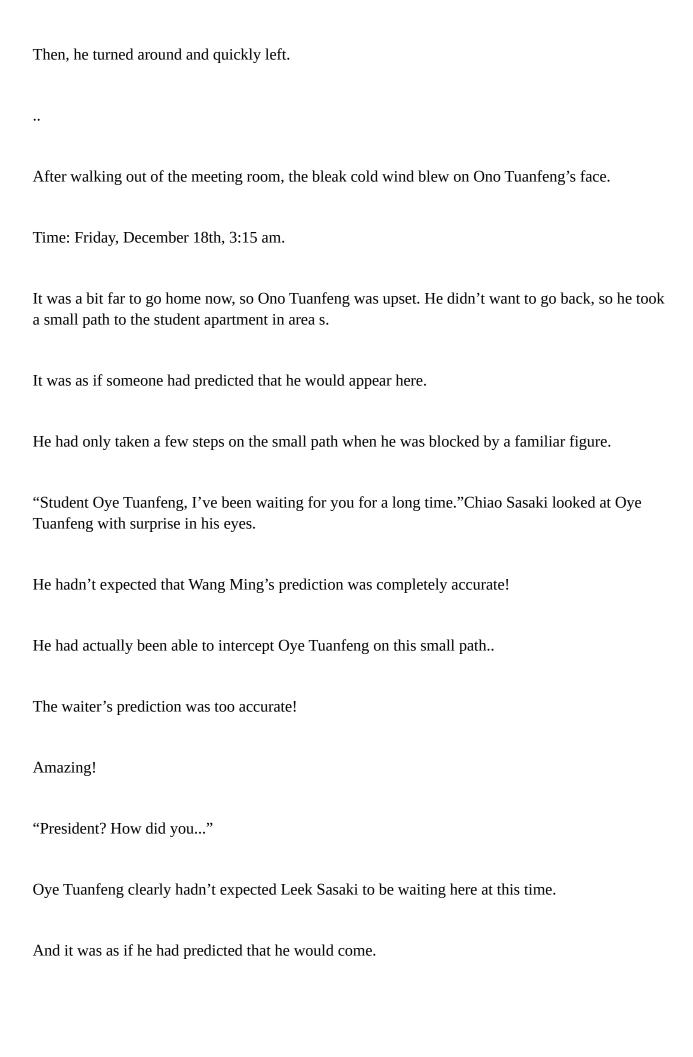
"I advise you to be careful."

Maple Ono said, "Those people from the student union might already be fans of the last wave sang. And that Miss Lotus Sun who came with the last wave sang has always taken care of him..."

"So What?"

Maple Sen smiled. "I checked the information on this last wave sang. He was born into an ordinary well-to-do family. Sparrows are destined to be sparrows. They won't be successful."

Ono Tuanfeng was silent for a moment, then coldly replied, "As you wish then..."



"Don't ask me where I came from." Leek Sasaki looked at him, under the moonlight, that golden fur seemed to be covered in a layer of shining wax. "I know. That Guy Sen Shanfeng looked for you, didn't he? is the rainbow seven disciples also planning to deal with Houlang Sang?" Kaede Ono didn't reply, which was a tacit agreement. "And from the looks of it, you don't seem to want to continue participating, right?" Chive Sasaki looked at Kaede Ono and smiled. "This is a very smart choice." "Whether I participate or not, it doesn't seem to have anything to do with the president," Kaede Ono replied coldly. Just as he was about to leave. Leek Sasaki said again, "They don't understand you, but I do. The skills you're learning now are all for the sake of changing the way the family operates, right?" These words caused Oye Tuanfeng's figure to freeze on the spot. He turned around in disbelief and looked at Leek Sasaki. One had to know that even his parents didn't understand this matter.. "I know, student Ono. And I also know how to help you," Leek Sasaki said. Of course he knew. Because everything he was saying to Kaede Ono right now...

Had All been calculated remotely by Wang Ming using his brain deduction technique.



Joining the cult... Maple Ono seemed a little demonic.

After all, wasn't a fan club a magical thing that only an idol star could have?

He thought of a female idol in the Otaku Circle holding a concert.

Those fanatical otaku fans had bandages on their heads, and they were wearing sweatshirts and big underpants with their idol's name on them. They looked as if they were following the rhythm of their idol's singing as they waved their glow sticks in unison.

As they waved their glow sticks, they even let out "Humph, Humph, hah, hah" cheers.

Was he going to wave his glow sticks for the second wave as well?

When Kaede Ono thought of this, he couldn't help but feel terrified.

From a normal male perspective, he really couldn't imagine it.

And since it was a literary fan club,.

Singing or something like that shouldn't be possible... could it be that they were reading poetry while waving their glow sticks?

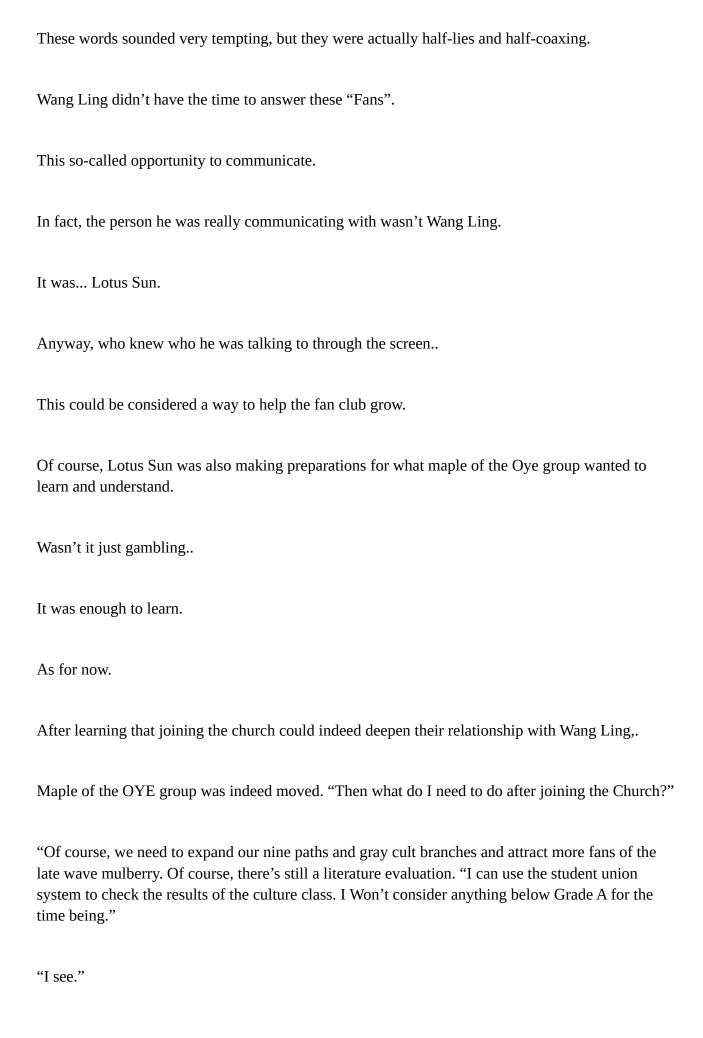
"I think student Ono is thinking too much. Actually, the grey cult is more normal than any fan of the fan club... It's just an ordinary literary exchange."

Sasaki chive seemed to know what Ono Tuanfeng was thinking. He wiped his sweat and said, "In addition, I've checked student Ono's results in the culture class. In our High School, your ranking is also among the top."

In fact, in Kaede Ono and high school, not even the students in Class S were proficient in all the subjects.

As long as one or two subjects were relatively proficient, they could also enter the s-class sequence with extremely high learning and reward points.

Kaede Ono's results in the kendo class were very excellent. His results in the language class were also among the top. Generally speaking, there were two main factors for learning to the extreme. One was talent, and the other was interest. Of course, hard work was also very important. However, some things could not be accomplished with just a bit of hard work.. For example, Ku Xuan, this big pigeon. He did not expect to work hard to write 20,000 words, and to have 10-in-one updates every day. Unfortunately, this subject could not do it. "As long as you join the cult, you can build a closer relationship with Houlang sang?" There was still some doubt in Kaede Ono's eyes. Chive Sasaki answered earnestly. "I'm now the Minister of the nine paths and the branch of the Grey cult on Sun Island. As long as student Kaede Ono performs well before Houlang sang and the others leave the island, the position of Deputy Minister can be handed over to you." "And the deputy minister will actually have the opportunity to communicate with Houlang sang." "Although it's a question from the Internet, at that time, what would Kaede Ono want to ask? Are you afraid that Houlang sang won't tell you?"



Kaede Ono nodded. Then, he looked at Chive Sasaki and said seriously, "Alright! I've decided! To join the cult!" "A smart choice." Chive Sasaki nodded and smiled. After agreeing to join the church, Kaede Ono did not return to the dormitory. Because joining the gray church meant that he had new hopes. The depression he had felt in the meeting room of the Purple Maple Association's branch instantly disappeared. Leek Sasaki brought Kaede Ono to the Student Union office. He saw Sparrow counting the relevant data on the computer with a serious expression. For some reason, Maple Ono felt that the student council's Sparrow vice-president seemed to be different from before. He felt that six-eyed Akihiko seemed to be a lot more approachable? To be honest, Maple Ono had quite a deep impression of sparrow. The main reason was that every time he saw Sparrow vice-president, he couldn't help but feel a cold breeze pass by him. It was as if some kind of ghost was staring at him.. But now, that feeling had completely disappeared. All of this had actually been thanks to Lotus Sun's rescue at the haunted house.

"Sparrow, help Kaede Ono Register. He's already agreed to join the cult." As soon as he entered the office, Sasaki Leek carefully and quickly closed the door and reported the situation to sparrow. "Okay." Sparrow quickly typed on the keyboard. Kaede Ono then realized that there were actually quite a number of members on the screen in front of him. Among them, he saw quite a number of familiar names.. "Dahino Ono?" Kaede Ono was stunned. "I remember that this is a very introverted girl. Everyone in school who knows her says that she's very strange." "This is something wrong with Dazhi Noko's mood." Chive Sasaki said, "It's said that she received the teachings of Houlang sang from her dream..." Tanabe:"..." Why did it sound more and more strange to him? "We looked at her previous results in the culture class and judged that she has the qualifications to join the school. I didn't expect that she would agree to it right after asking." Chive Sasaki scratched his head and smiled. In fact, there were quite a few people like "Daydayi Yezi" who had their own results from the

culture class, and their student council would directly agree to it after asking them in private.

There was no exception.

All of them had been rescued by Wang Ling before, and were victims of the forced ghostly incarnation of the Nine Palace Star Radiance and the hair devil spirit.

Most of them couldn't remember what had happened.

What the youngster who had spoken to them looked like and what he had said in the dream..

They had already forgotten everything.

All that was left in their minds was a vague outline, a warm current that seemed like it would never melt away, and... the name Houlang.

They also couldn't remember what "Houlang" actually meant.

They just felt that this word gave them a sense of familiarity.

This was also one of the reasons why Wang Ling's alias, "Wang Houlang," had received so much support from the nine paths and high school students after it had flooded the high school student sword rankings.

Most of these students were from Class S and below.

The proportion of students in Class C and Class B was a little higher, and there were also a small number of students in Class A.

Now, the branch of the nine paths and Gray cult was officially established under the coordination of Sasaki Chive, Wang Ming, and Sparrow.

Sparrow had merely compiled an invitation program to automatically select suitable candidates and distribute them, but they hadn't expected to receive so many responses.

Kaede Ono looked at the numbers on the side of the Excel list.

Including him, there were already a total of 56 people who had agreed to join the cult..

This scale was even higher than the number of members of the rainbow seven triad!

And most importantly
Sasaki chive said that this was the first day that the branch of the nine paths and the gray cult had been established!
So many people had agreed to apply on the first day Then, wouldn't the entire nine paths and the gray cult be completely surrounded later on?
Was this the great man's strategy of "Encircling the city from the countryside"?!
Of course, what made Kaede Ono the most incredulous was that
This Gray Church's support group was the support group of Houlang sang! And the branch head was the president of both the nine paths and the current student union!
Gathering the power of the nine paths of Sun Island and the local forces to support a student who had come all the way from abroad and was only here for a few days This sounded ridiculous!
But even so
The moment Kaede Ono saw the name list, he still felt a sudden sense of pride.
This kind of pride was something that no other gang in the rainbow seven gang could feel.
As expected of the late wave sang!
A true immortal!
He had only been here for a few days
And he was able to gain so much attention and support from so many people with his charisma!

As expected of the man he had taken a fancy to!
"The registration has been completed, Kaede Ono." At this moment, Sparrow's words interrupted his thoughts.
"So Fast?"
"It's just copying and pasting your personal information; it's no trouble."
Sparrow said, "Also, have you seen the booklet on my desk? This is an impromptu Grayschool syllabus. Please pay attention to your recitation; otherwise, it won't be good if you're identified as a mole."
"There's a syllabus?"Kaede Ono was stunned.
He opened the booklet with the gray cover.
The so-called program wasn't a real program.
In fact, it was the composition called "Body double" that crispy noodles dao monarch had written for Wang Ling at the Nine Dragons Mountain Physical Skills Conference
That was where the famous phrase "A speck of dust in an era" came from.
But just reciting this sentence was clearly not enough to become a true fan.
Therefore, Lotus Sun had long set the most basic conditions for joining the cult.
That was to "Recite the full text.".

And every month, the heads of the various branches would conduct regular spot checks. If they couldn't recite it, they would directly clean up the sect..

"We only have so many people on the first day. Can I still sit as the Vice President?" Kaede Ono looked at the list with some doubt in his heart.

It wasn't difficult for him to recite things.

But he was worried about whether the promise that Sasaki chive had made to him could be fulfilled.

"A branch can have at most two deputy ministers. Student Ono Tuanfeng is a student of Area S, and among the students of Area S, other than Sparrow and I, you are the third to join the Grey Cult."

Leek Sasaki said, "Since I promised student Ono to be a deputy minister, of course I won't go back on my word. However, student Ono also has to cooperate and do some work. Otherwise, I'm afraid it will be difficult to convince the public."

"I understand." Ono Tuanfeng said, "Then, what do you need me to do?"

"Help us rope in more students from Zone S."

Chive Sasaki said, "My identity as student sparrow and the student union is somewhat special. It's not easy to talk to them in Zone S."

"Zone S... Those people are indeed stubborn. When I came out from the Purple Maple Association earlier, the rainbow seven disciples even planned to come up with a plan to embarrass the later generations."

"What kind of plan is it exactly?"

"I've already made it clear that I won't get involved, so they've already excluded me..."

"Sigh. It's a pity. Otherwise, you could be a spy. Do you know that Qin Jiu in Conan Li? He seems to be surrounded by spies."

"…"

"Or rather, do we have any other way? Within the rainbow seven triad, every gang will develop their own spies?"

"I do have a few brothers who are on good terms with me. I can ask them."

Kaede Ono frowned. "But I don't know if they agree or not."

"Let's give it a try."

"Alright!"

It was important to rope in the students of Zone S.

On the other side, as a young man in the new cultivation era, plus the nine paths and the branch of the Grey cult, they also had computer experts like sparrow.

As the guild leader, there was actually a lot of room for Leek Sasaki to exert his influence.

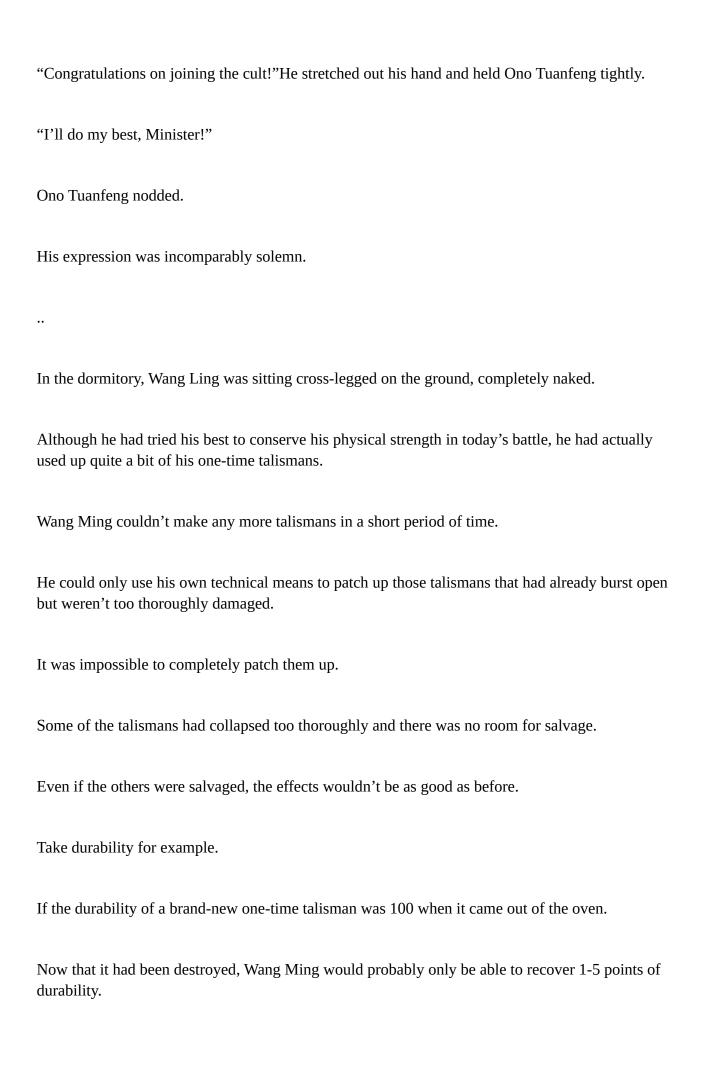
The next step, of course, was to expand the scale and accumulate the popularity of the gray cult on Sun Island.

Therefore, he asked Sparrow to register an account with the "Nine paths and the branch of the Gray Cult" on site B.

He planned to post some interesting videos later to accumulate the popularity of the gray cult on the Internet.

"I forgot to mention Student Ono," Chiao Sasaki suddenly said.

"?"



No matter how small a mosquito's leg was, it was still meat. In this situation, it was better than nothing.

But now, it could be considered that they had been salvaged.

Wang Ling had originally had more than ninety talismans, but after today's selection, he had only used up eighty-one of them.

If he didn't count the ones saved, there were less than seventy left.

At that moment, Wang Ming gently patted Wang Ling's back.

Like a plaster, he pressed the disposable talismans that he had saved back onto Wang Ling one by one.

But he didn't dare use too much strength.

The main reason was that he was afraid that if he slapped him, his bones would break..

"You Brat, why is your skin whiter than a factor?" Wang Ming smiled as he helped Wang Ling reapply the talismans.

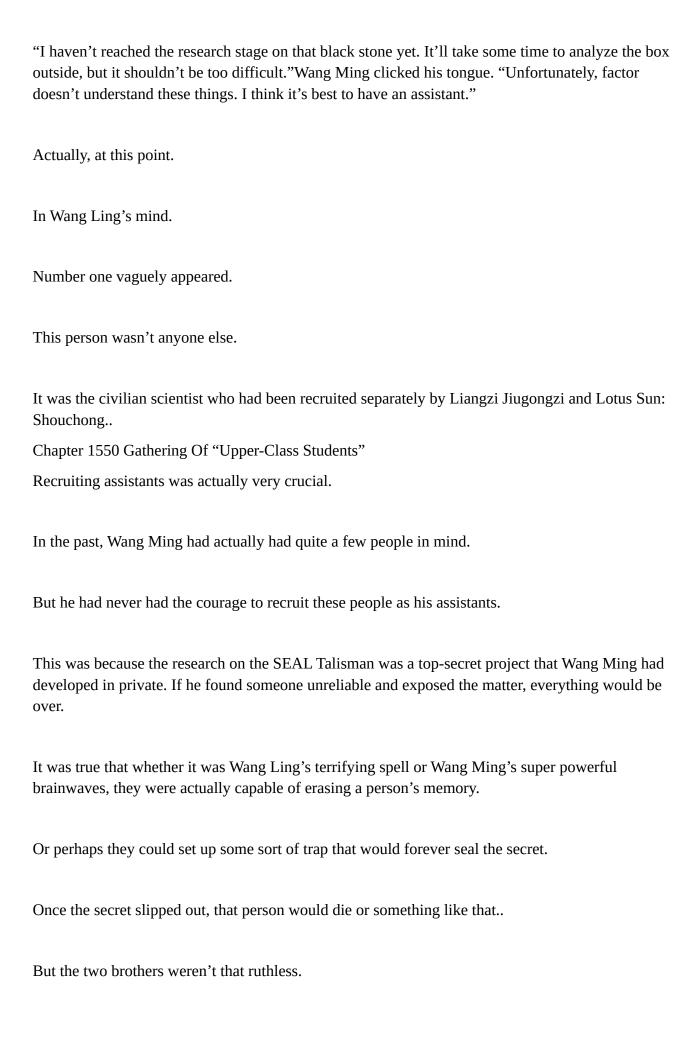
"..." Wang Ling was silent.

He manually darkened his skin a little.

The corners of Wang Ming's mouth twitched as he watched his skin rapidly darken. "It's fine as long as it's normal... you don't have to be as black as Fei Qiu..."

"Mm." Wang Ling quickly adjusted his skin color after a while.

It was rare for the two brothers to talk under the quiet night sky.



In the first place, the research on this kind of project required sincere cooperation. If they didn't trust each other, in fact, they wouldn't be able to achieve their final goal.

Wang Ming had actually been conflicted over the choice of an assistant for several years.

He had actually had an idea when Wang Ling had been promoted to junior high school.

But unfortunately, he had never put it into practice.

At this time, it wasn't that Wang Ming hadn't paid attention to this popular folk scientist that Wang Ling had mentioned.

There was a certain amount of controversy in the cultivation science world over whether shouchong had real talent or not.

He had created all kinds of strange little inventions by recording videos and putting them on the internet to attract a lot of attention.

Things like essential oil face wipers, automatic shampoo machines, automatic ice cream lickers, and so on..

The technical content of these little inventions was very ordinary, mainly for fun.

It was just that no one thought that shouchong would rely on these little things to become popular on the Internet, and then pull in a large number of "Wang duoyu" investments.

To put it bluntly.

Whether shouchong had the ability or not, it was still impossible to determine just based on the gossip in the outside world.

After all, in every circle, there were some people who thought they were conceited and felt that they didn't have the talent.

Seeing other people in the same circle become popular, it was inevitable that they would become the lemon person to go sour on that person.

A lot of times, the Internet targeted the rumors of some people, especially many things that didn't have any concrete evidence. Just take a look and smile..

He wouldn't comment on the whole story. Only a fool would believe everything.

Of course, the most controversial thing about Shouchong wasn't that he relied on these small inventions to attract investment.

It was that many of the products he had customized actually had design flaws. There were also many debates about safety accidents on the internet.

For example, Lotus Sun's cousin Fan Xing... was shot out of the building by Shouchong's safety escape device, and didn't even care about landing!

Fan Xing was still lying in the hospital like a mummy.

His whole life was probably ruined.

The most important thing was that he was still alive.

He was hanging on by his last breath every day, living in pain..

Paraplegia at a high position made it impossible for him to get out of bed, and he couldn't even jump off the building.

Fan Xing really wanted his little brother to end his life.

Unfortunately, after he fell, he became a zombie and was unable to speak. He lay on the bed and cried every day.

He tried to make eye contact with his little brother to tell him to stab himself.

Unfortunately, the little brother actually wiped away his tears and held his hand tightly. "Brother Xing! Don't worry! Modern cultivation and medical technology are so advanced! You can always cure him!"

"..."

Fan Xing was in despair!

Cure my ass... he just wanted to have a good time!

The thing that fan Xing regretted the most now was when he had gone to Lotus Sun's villa to cause trouble..

If he had restrained himself a little, he probably wouldn't have come to this point.

In the cycle of the Heavenly Dao, unrighteousness always led to self-destruction.

Only now did fan xing understand this logic.

Unfortunately, it was already too late.

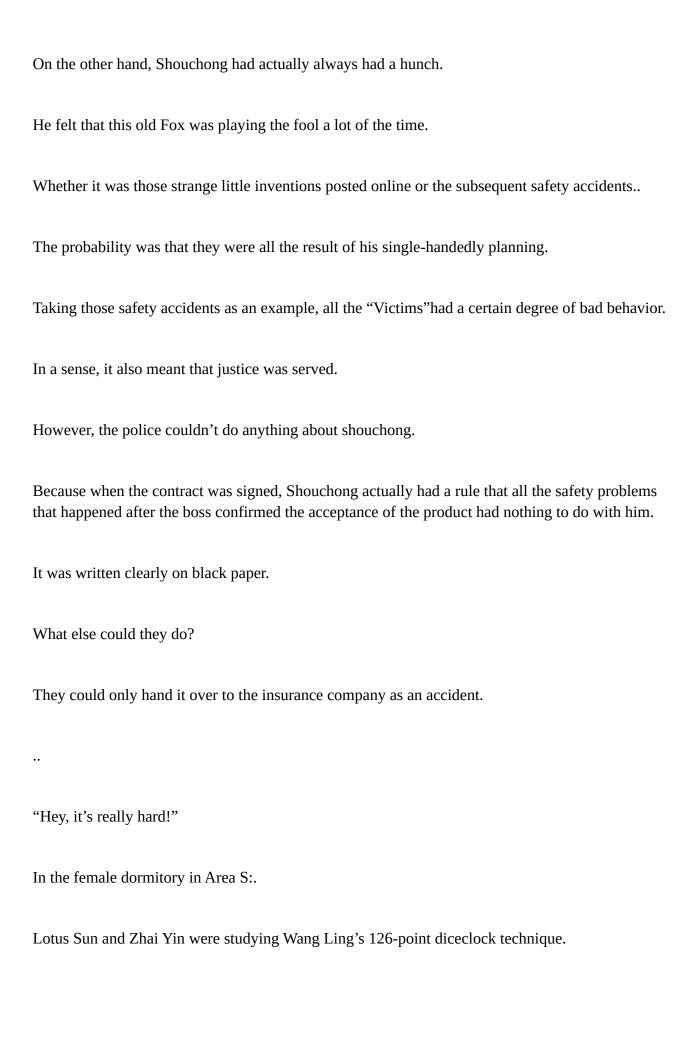
Retracting his thoughts, Wang Ming was still thinking about Shouchong.

"Ling, do you think this person is reliable?" Wang Ming asked, rubbing his chin.

To be honest, Wang Ling didn't know whether he was reliable or not.

He had only calculated with his fingers that Wang Ming's follow-up research would be related to shouchong.

"This person is very controversial in our circle, and even if I invite him, he might not listen to me. My identity is strictly confidential. In the eyes of outsiders, I'm just a Hothead." Wang Ming smiled.



After all, she would have to communicate with others in Wang Ling's place later..

If they wanted to deal with Maple Ono's problem, then they had to do some research on the DICECLOCK technique.

The result was even more difficult than Lotus Sun had imagined.

"Wow... How on Earth did student Wang Ling do it, to separate the points and split them in half..."lotus sun was astonished.

The requirement for precision was really too high, which meant that Wang Ling could still do it in his heavily sealed state; it might not have been possible under normal circumstances.

"If you're so curious, why don't you just ask your Wang Ling directly?" Zhai Yin couldn't help teasing.

"Sister Yinzi is making fun of me again..."Lotus Sun's small face turned red.

In fact, in her opinion, these things were trivial; she could study them herself.

She treasured every chance to talk to Wang Ling.

Even if it was just text messages or other communication software.

She would never disturb him unless it was something particularly important.

"Student Wang Ling likes quiet. If I send him messages frequently, I'll be annoying, won't I?"Lotus Sun smiled.

Then, she stared at the dice clock in front of her and fell into deep thought.

Zhai Yin looked at the girl's serious expression and couldn't help sighing silently in her heart.

This girl was so sensible that it made her heart ache..

It was just that she didn't know how much longer she would have to endure.

It was said that it was a difficult process for a daughter-in-law to become a mother-in-law, but for some reason, after seeing Lotus Sun and Wang Ling, Zhai Yin suddenly felt that that little bit of suffering wasn't much..

Wang Ling had used the spirit energy on his fingertips to cast the 126-point dice method.

Lotus Sun felt that it would probably be difficult for her to imitate this.

But if she combined it with the way of the sword, it might work.

She stared at the dice clock in her hand for a while, and felt that she seemed to have a way to break it.

It might be a little unconventional.

But it was still a way.

And the point was that maple of the Oye clan was also a master of the way of the sword, so her method might make it easier for maple of the Oye clan to accept.

••

Lotus Sun had carefully considered the development of maple of the Oye clan into the vice-minister of the branch of the nine paths and the gray cult.

Her sudden participation in the competition, disguised as Liangzi nine temples, should have shocked many members of the nine temples clan.

Although there hadn't been any unusual movements yet, Lotus Sun had a hunch that the storm wouldn't be coming for long.

The most important thing in this situation was to confirm her identity.

As the leader of the gray cult, nine paths and all the other members of the gray cult could actually give her a good cover for her plan to disguise herself as Liangzi nine temples.

The reason why she valued maple of the great wild so much was mainly because of his overall combat strength.

Compared to Sasaki Chive, maple of the great wild, who was proficient in the way of the sword, was actually more powerful than him.

Besides, it was just as Sasaki Chive had said.

Kaede Ono had the Rainbow Seven Sons Gang, and as a candidate for the president of the Purple Maple Branch, it was easier for him to do things than it was for them.

In that case, a mature management system had been established in the branch of the nine paths and the gray cult.

Sasaki chive was in charge of command and communication, Sparrow was in charge of the Internet layout and statistics, and Kaede Ono could be in charge of protection and inciting traitors..

There was a reason why lotus sun thought so highly of maple of Ono.

More importantly, maple of Ono had actually passed Olympian Sea's sword Qi identification.

Even though today was the final round of the five-person preliminaries.

He had made things extremely difficult for Wang Ling, and had even set a trap for him.

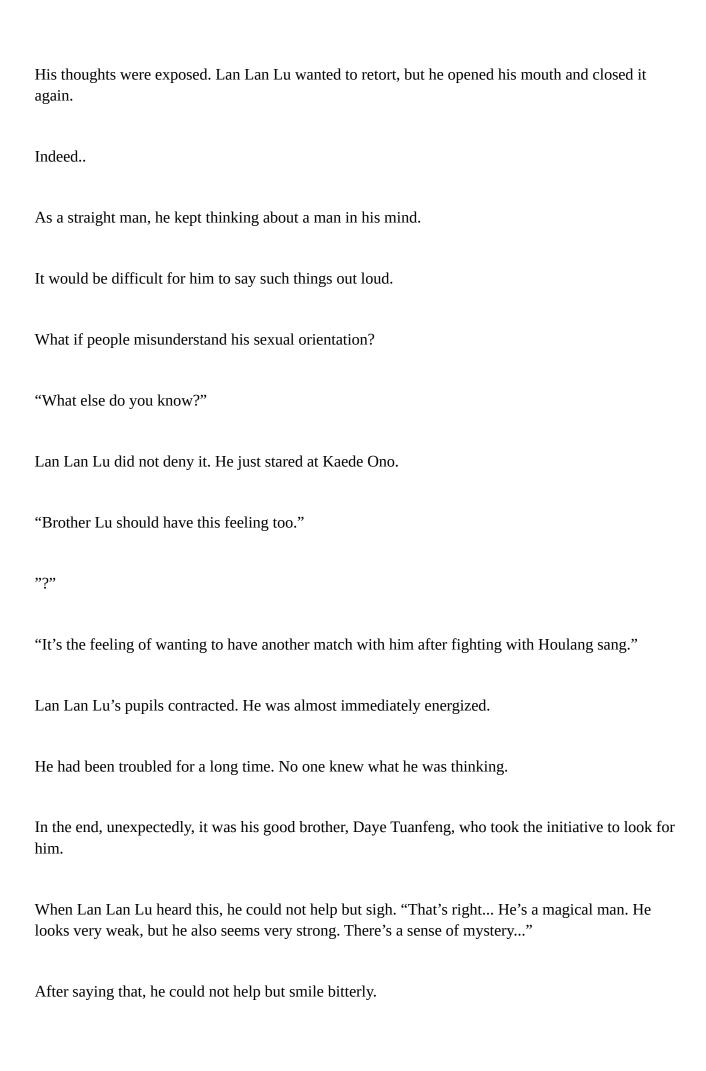
But in fact, he wasn't a bad person by nature... in fact, he was a person with a very high eq.

On the other hand, Maple Ono's actual actions didn't disappoint Lotus Sun.

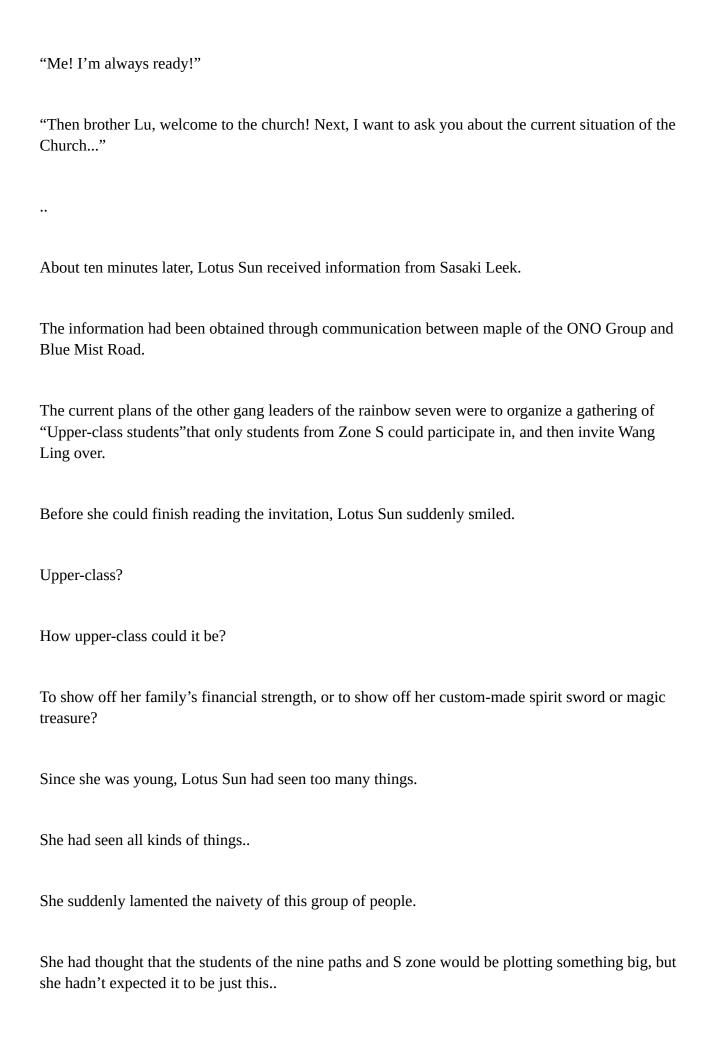
Currently, Sasaki and Sparrow's suggestion was for him to arrange for a mole within the rainbow seven disciples gang to split up from the inside. In order to complete this plan,. After Maple Ono joined the sect, his next move was naturally to find a brother who was on good terms with him to join the sect. And the first person he thought of was... Lan Lan Lu, who had fought with Wang Ling before. He was the president of the Lan Yan Society. With the Rainbow Seven Disciples Gang United, there was almost no information that couldn't be found with Lan Lan Lu's identity as the president. In the branch office of the Lan Yan society, Lan Lu sat in his seat in a daze. He had chased everyone else out of the office. Because Lan Lu didn't want anyone to see him in a daze.. And most importantly, the reason for his daze wasn't because of... It was actually because of Hou Lang sang.. After his fight with Wang Ling, he had been reflecting on that battle. He remembered that he had clearly been injured during the fight because of the backlash.

However, when he woke up from his coma, he did not feel any discomfort at all.

Even if the referee ball had released a healing mist, it was not so bad that he could not see any injuries at all! Kaede Ono opened the office door and saw Lan Lu's appearance. He could not help but laugh in his heart. As expected! Everything was just as he had thought. It seemed that all those who had fought with Houlang sang would probably be conquered by Houlang sang's charisma.. "Brother Lu looks very troubled." Oye Tuanfeng smiled as he pushed the door open and entered. Lan Lan Lu thought that it was that blind member again. He was about to open his mouth and scold him away, but when he saw that it was the person who had come, he still shut his mouth. Oye Tuanfeng liked to add the word 'brother' after the surname of people he was familiar with or respected. It didn't matter if the other party was older or younger than him. He would always call him that. It would make them seem closer. Lan Lu saw Kaede Ono coming over, but he didn't say anything. He didn't even ask, "What are you doing here?" Kaede Ono didn't treat him as an outsider either. He directly sat on the vice-president's seat and looked at him. "I guess brother Lu is thinking about Hou Lang sang."







In fact, Lotus Sun couldn't even be bothered to take a look at such a high school gathering.
"The banquet says that you have to bring a valuable magic treasure with you. It's really the behavior of a child." Zhai Yin couldn't help laughing when she saw the invitation.
"As expected"
Lotus Sun facepalmed.
A magic treasure competition
Student Wang Ling could probably smash those people's magic treasures to pieces with a piece of SH * T