

Daily Life 1551

Chapter 1551 The Monk's Speed-Up Method

No. 60 High School's group was fretting over the "Upper-class banquet."

On the other side, golden lamp monk was still conscientiously carrying out the task Wang Ling had given him.

After taking the chaos armor, he followed Zheng's pace, but Zheng's speed was simply too fast.

When the steel wings on his back opened, he could freely travel through space. It was equivalent to having a new "Shrinking earth method" on his body that did not have a cooldown time and did not require him to initiate it.

He only needed to open the steel wings.

Other than that, Zheng had another advantage, which was that he did not need to worry about the invasion of chaos.

The flow of time in the chaos was very different from on Earth. After the monk chased for a while, a long time might have passed on earth..

On the way to return the primal chaos armor, the monk couldn't see the sinister figure, and an idea involuntarily popped up in his mind.

If he continued to chase after him without any restrictions..

When he returned to Earth, would ling Zhenren even have children?

After retracting his dangerous thoughts, the monk's expression froze, and then he sped up again.

He pulled out his head and placed it upside down on his back.

Then, there was a loud bang!

The six scars on his head suddenly emitted endless blue flames as they brought the monk's body forward at high speed!

This was the skull-type backpack accelerator. It was a small skill that the monk had researched for no reason.

It couldn't be said to be very powerful, but it was more practical.

However, because it was quite scary to use, the monk had never displayed it in front of outsiders.

Using the skull-shaped backpack accelerator and the "Shrinking the ground into an inch method" that he kept taking one step at a time.

The monk finally felt that the malevolent aura was getting closer to him.

"This will work. This penniless monk should be able to catch up soon." At this time, the head on the monk's back revealed a calm smile.

In front of them, Zheng, who was carrying Peng Xiren, was sprinting a million light years away.

Suddenly, he felt a familiar aura approaching from behind him.

Zheng: "..."

"Is it that Monk?"

Zheng frowned. He did not know why the monk was chasing after him.

Could it be that he wanted to take his life while he was sick after seeing that he had destroyed two chaos artifacts and was seriously injured?

If this matter had been placed on someone else, malevolence might have been on guard.

But as for the golden lamp... Malevolence felt that the other party wouldn't do something so immoral.

"Let go of me." Peng Xiren was tightly restrained by malevolence.

He had originally wanted to wait for malevolence to bring him out of a certain distance before finding a chance to escape.

However, he had still underestimated the power of earth ancestor-level experts.

He was only at the DAOFATHER level.

But malevolence was an earth ancestor.

There was still a gap between them in the human ancestor level.

Thus, even though malevolence was injured, it was more than enough to suppress him.

"If you don't listen to me, Don't blame me for beating you up." Malevolence glared angrily at Peng Xiren.

In truth, Peng Xiren had received quite a few lessons from Daofather king or malevolence in his youth.

In the past, Daofather King had naturally taught him a lot.

Sometimes, Daofather king happened to have something on and couldn't spare a hand. As the spirit of an independent Dharma Idol, Zheng would fight on his behalf.

Peng Xiren from back then.

Every inch of his flesh.

Zheng hadn't been spared.

Even now, when he thought back, Peng Xiren, who was the victim, couldn't help but tremble.

He had thought that he could break free.

But now that it was obvious that he couldn't escape, he could only feign civility for now. "Brother Zheng..."

Zheng:"..."

"Then where is my master?" Peng Xiren asked in a soft voice.

This was something that Peng Xiren had always wanted to know.

If daofather Wang existed, it would affect his future plans.

Zheng replied, "I don't know."

This seemed like an excuse, but in truth, Zheng really didn't know where Daofather Wang had gone.

He was the spirit of a Dharma Idol with an independent will.

Although he could act on his own, he had the ability to think on his own.

And he could continue to survive even after his master disappeared.

But there was one thing that wouldn't change.

That was that Zheng would never be able to go against Daofather Wang's will.

And this was why malevolence wanted to take back Peng Xiren.

When Peng Xiren was in danger, his mind would constantly ring with an alarm sound that ordinary people wouldn't be able to hear, causing him to feel incomparably frustrated.

For a long period of time, Peng Xiren didn't say a word.

Even malevolence didn't know where his master, Daofather King, was..

This time, Peng Xiren really wasn't sure.

“Brother Savage, where are you taking me?”Peng Xiren asked again.

“My Residence,”Savage said in a concise manner.

The current Peng Xiren was simply too good at stirring up trouble.

Savage felt that it would be better for him to keep an eye on things.

But of course, the most important point was that Peng Xiren had colluded with someone whom Savage didn't like very much..

In the past, Daofather King had paid an enormous price to suppress that tomb god.

He hadn't expected that his only disciple would be the one to break the seal after so many years.

He didn't know how deep the current relationship between Peng Xiren and the Tomb God was.

But on the way, he heard Peng Xiren mention something amazing.

The tomb God had actually written his story into a book, and its name was “The story of the Tomb God”..

Zheng sighed.

He decided to imprison Peng Xiren in his residence.

After recovering slightly, he would deal with the tomb God once and for all..

Although the opponent was very powerful.

As long as he had not fused with the other half of the soul in the heavenly tomb, the odds of winning were still very high.

However, now that he had lost two chaos artifacts, the odds of winning would drop slightly from the original foundation.

But overall, it would not change the situation of that battle.

It was just that Zheng did not know why.

There was always a sense of unease in his heart.

..

In the infinite Milky Way, in front of an unknown seven-colored astrolabe, Zheng hugged Peng Xiren and stopped in his tracks.

It was as if he was waiting for something.

However, not long after.

The golden lamp monk who carried his head on his back as a jet appeared.

Zheng: "..."

Only a monk would be able to think of such a strange move.

“Zheng, you ran too fast.” Jin Deng’s face wasn’t red or out of breath as he chased after him.

“Why did you chase me all the way here?”

Zheng’s eyes were filled with a hint of wariness. “This is a monk at my doorstep... Although I lost my chaos energy and was injured, I still have many treasures at home that I can fight with.”

“This penniless monk has been chasing after you all this way. Of course, I’m not here to fight with you.”

The monk smiled kindly. Then, he took out the complete chaos armor from his sleeve and explained his purpose. “I’m here to return this item.”

”...”

Zheng was clearly stunned for a moment when he saw the complete chaos armor.

His armor had been shattered like tofu before..

Can this be repaired?

Chapter 1552 The Study Of The Shroud Diagram

The two chaos artifacts were smashed into pieces. In Zheng’s eyes, there was no possibility of repairing them.

This was also one of the flaws of this chaos artifact..

Because there was no material in the world that could replace this natural material derived from chaos.

If an ordinary magic artifact was worn out, it could still be soaked in the chaos for maintenance and the like.

However, if there was a gap, the chaos could not repair it.

Not to mention the fact that it was now in pieces.

Even if there was only a small scratch on the magic artifact, it could not be recovered by soaking in the chaos.

Regarding this point, Zheng had a grudge in his heart.

It was indeed a headache that this item produced by the chaos did not have a “Screen shattering danger”.

So when the chaotic armor appeared in front of Zheng in perfect condition, the look on Zheng’s face couldn’t be any more astonished.

“Since this chaotic armor can be repaired... then my corpse-wrapping diagram...”Zheng said suspiciously.

Wang Ling’s strength was incomparably astonishing, and he admitted that he had underestimated that youngster.

He hadn’t expected that the chaotic weapon could be repaired.

But Chaos armor and the corpse-wrapping diagram were essentially the same thing.

Since chaos armor could be repaired, theoretically speaking, his corpse-wrapping diagram should also be able to be repaired.

“The corpse-wrapping diagram has indeed been repaired.”Monks didn’t lie. Monks knew Zheng’s temper, so it was better to be honest.

“Where’s the diagram?”

“Ling Zhenren said that he wants to study it for a few days. When he’s done, he’ll return it to you.”

”...”

The corners of Zheng’s mouth twitched. “Can you give me a deadline?”

“Deadlines are too polite.”

Monk Jin Deng put the head behind his back back.

His expression was as benevolent as ever. “To be honest, since these two chaos artifacts could be destroyed in battle, they don’t have any special value to Ling Zhenren. He won’t deliberately delay returning them.”

Hearing this, Zheng took a deep breath.

After a great battle, the two chaos weapons, which were already beyond repair, were restored.

This could already be considered a pleasant surprise.

Since the youth had sent the monk to return the chaos armor to him, it meant that he really didn’t mean to covet these two treasures.

The corpse-wrapping diagram was older than the chaos armor and belonged to the eternal realm.

Zheng thought that Wang Ling might be interested in the eternal realm.

He wanted to use the corpse-wrapping diagram to ask those eternal experts who were suppressed in the diagram..

This thought seemed a little crazy to Zheng.

Because these eternal experts had been sealed in the diagram for a long time, and their souls were trapped inside, unable to get out. They had long since gone insane.

You could never expect a mentally ill person to confess to you..

Thus, regarding the golden lamp monk's words.

Zheng didn't care too much. "Forget it, if he's willing to keep it, then just keep it. This picture is nothing after looking at it for a long time. It's meaningless."

Zheng knew too much about the corpse-wrapping picture.

When the picture was unfolded, it was filled with dense white bones. There were no young ladies wearing silk stockings, nor were there any young and beautiful female college students... even if there were, they were just pink skeletons.

After looking at them for a long time, apart from being able to clearly count the number of bones in the bodies of men and women, they didn't seem to have any additional value.

Zheng felt that as long as Wang Ling got tired of studying them, it wouldn't be long before he could return them to him.

With that thought in mind, he turned around and placed his hand on the seven-colored astrolabe plate on his back.

Just as he was about to enter the password, he realized that the golden lamp monk hadn't left yet.

Zheng:"?"

Monk: "This penniless monk has traveled thousands of miles to deliver the chaos armor. You wouldn't be so stingy that you wouldn't even give this penniless monk a cup of tea, would you?"

" ... "

Zheng fell silent for a moment.

Actually, he didn't hate monks.

It was just that he had always been a loner and had never brought anyone back to his own residence.

Now, there were two people in this area.

Peng XI and Monk.

One was a personal disciple of a daofather, while the other was an old acquaintance of his.

“Go in. Don't touch anything,” malevolent warned coldly.

Then, he twisted his hand and opened the passageway to the astrolabe.

The monk smiled, then took a step forward.

At the same time, the tomb god within the devouring star suddenly opened his eyes.

It looked like everything was going smoothly..

Everything was within the tomb God's expectations.

This included the fact that Peng Xiren's soul would be taken away by Zheng.

“What do you plan to do next, Senior?”asked the Red Wild Chief Tiger. “Are you going to save Senior Xiren?”

“Save?”

The tomb god smiled.

Because he no longer needed Peng Xiren..

This was a chess game.

From the moment Peng Xiren had made up his mind to go to Earth to find trouble with Wang Ling, he had already made up his mind.

This kid had still lost because he was too young and too cautious.

In order to be on the safe side, he had actually put his physical body on a devouring star and sent his soul to earth..

It had already begun at that time.

The tomb God had thought of a plan that would have the best of both worlds.

This included sending out an ancient divine weapon to pretend to rescue Peng xiren, but in reality, he wanted to attract Zheng to Peng Xiren's side.

The plan of letting Zheng Rescue Peng Xiren on his behalf..

The premise of this plan was that he had to know that Zheng still existed in this universe.

And this point.

Ever since the tomb God had decided to work together with Peng xiren, he had already sensed Zheng's existence at the first moment.

Only Peng Xiren was still in the dark.

His familiarity with Daofather king and malevolence far surpassed Peng Xiren's expectations.

And now, Malevolence had brought Peng Xiren's soul back to his residence.

This was actually part of his plan.

As long as Peng Xiren didn't come out..

Then his next step would be accomplished.

"I no longer need him for the next matter,"the tomb God said with a smile.

"But only senior xiren knows the location of the heavenly tomb..."

"That's right."The tomb god nodded. Then, he turned his gaze to Peng Xiren's body with his eyes closed. "And his mistake was to leave this body in devouring star."

The Crimson Wild Chief Tiger was stunned."..."

He didn't expect the tomb god in front of him to be this kind of tomb god.

In the end, he didn't want the heavenly tomb at all. It turned out that he wanted Peng Xiren's body..

The tomb god Glanced at the Crimson Wild Chief Tiger.

He didn't pay attention to the strange thoughts in the other party's mind.

His original plan was to cooperate with Peng Xiren and feign civility first. After the heavenly tomb opened and devoured the other half of his soul to increase his battle strength, he would devour Peng Xiren.

But now, this plan was plan number two.

The only difference was that Peng Xiren's soul was still being held by Zheng.

He couldn't swallow it.

But whether he swallowed it or not didn't matter to the tomb god.

His original goal was to take back what was sealed in the heavenly tomb that belonged to him..

“Xi Ren... go, take me to the Heavenly Tomb's location...”

At this moment, the tomb God opened his evil eyes and placed his hand on Peng Xi Ren's body as he called out softly.

This was a simple spell that could awaken the memories of the muscles.

Even if Peng Xi Ren's soul wasn't there, as long as his body went to the Heavenly Tomb's location.

Under the command of this spell, he would move like a walking corpse..

The only thing the tomb god needed to do was to follow Peng Xiren's body.

Buzz!

Peng Xiren's eyes, which were originally closed, suddenly emitted a bright red light.

Soon after, he slowly stood up. His body moved and the starlight under his feet slowly gathered.

In the next breath, his entire body disappeared into the devouring star.

“Wait here for my return.”The tomb god left a message for the Red Wild Chief Tiger, the silver-skinned man King, and the Nine Palace Star Radiance. Immediately, his entire body disappeared as he followed Peng Xiren's body.

All he needed to do was wait for him to merge with the other half of his soul that was locked in the heavenly tomb.

All of this would come to an end.

He no longer needed to wait for Peng Xiren's arrangements and act according to anyone's expression..

This was because at that time, he would possess a strength that was ten times stronger than when he was at his peak!

He could truly do anything and destroy everything.

Even if Zheng appeared, he would not be his match..

They walked along the infinite Milky Way for hundreds of millions of light years.

The universe here gradually became "Clear".

The reason it was clear was because the tomb god found that there were very few galaxies in this space.

Even the meteorites floating in the air seemed to be much less.

After looking through the deep, chaotic, and complicated universe star map, even the tomb God found for the first time that there was such a unique "Paradise" in the infinite Milky Way.

This place was too clean.

It was as if it was a place that had not been polluted.

In fact, the tomb god could even feel the flow of air in the universe space..

Those things that went against common sense were actually all reflected in this universe space.

“Is the location of the heavenly tomb here?”The tomb god said with a profound gaze.

No wonder he had been trying to explore the location of the heavenly tomb in the infinite galaxy for so many years, but there was still no whereabouts.

The infinite Milky Way was too vast, and it had too many mysterious places that even he had never thought of... if he searched according to basic common sense, he would definitely not find anything.

In front of him, Peng Xiren’s physical speed had slowed down, and he finally stopped at a certain coordinate.

The tomb God could not help but laugh. “You spent such a huge price to seal me for so many years... I’m afraid you didn’t even think that today’s seal was broken by your proudest disciple, right?”

At this moment, Peng Xi expressionlessly raised his hand and waved the universe code in his hand.

A spatial crack that could fit one person appeared.

The tomb God thought that the passage was about to open, but at this moment, the sound of bells suddenly came from the crack.

An old woman with a hunched back and a lantern walked out of the crack.

The handle of the lantern was a dragon’s head, and at a glance, it was an item that had existed for eons.

And at the bottom of the lantern, there was a string of golden bells. As the old woman hobbled forward, they continuously swayed and let out a crisp sound..

This sound caused the tomb god to be somewhat displeased.

The bells were not ordinary objects, and clearly, they came from an item that had existed for all eternity. It was a lantern made of primal chaos objects, and at the bottom of the lantern, there was a string of bells that similarly came from primal chaos.

“Who is it... ?”The old woman asked.

The voice was not loud, but it was like a Heavenly Dao Bell in this space. The sound waves spread out and gradually became stronger, and in the end, it was like a tsunami that caused a violent wind to blow around.

An explosion came from the distant space.

The old woman’s greeting caused the space to have a violent reaction, and it spread far away.

The ear-piercing howls of the wind were actually the howls of the spirits of the planets.

“Interesting.”The tomb God unfurled his spirit shield and stood there unmoving. This sort of display of power wasn’t able to do anything to him.

“I am under the orders of the Daofather to guard the heavenly tomb. No one is to come near it.”The old woman stared at the evil-eyed creature in front of her.

The tomb God flew through the air, maintaining his seated posture. He was arrogant and unexcelled in the world.

His dark purple skin was covered with blood-colored battle patterns. On his skinny face that didn’t seem to have any moisture, there were three evil eyes that didn’t belong to humans.

His pitch-black mane was braided into two hemp strands that drooped down from his temples.

She actually knew the origins of the tomb god... that pair of evil eyes was his greatest symbol.

With just her eyes, she could recognize that this person was the terrifying creature that Daoist ancestor Wang had paid a huge price to deal with back then.

Thus, the old woman didn’t dare to slack off in the slightest.

The location of the heavenly tomb was a secret. Aside from Peng xiren, no one else had the ability to find out where it was.

When the old woman saw Peng Xiren suddenly appear like a puppet, she understood everything.

“Those who trespass into the heavenly tomb shall die...”the old woman didn’t say anything else.

As the tomb guardian of the heavenly tomb, she had to complete the mission given to her by Dao ancestor Wang.

Even if she had to sacrifice her life in the end, she had to do everything in her power to stop the person in front of her.

Even though the old woman knew very well in her heart that there was a huge disparity in strength between her and the Tomb God..

“The universe is going to be in chaos...”the old woman said in her heart before she made her decision to attack.

Weng!

In the next moment, the old woman lifted the lantern in her hand and opened the lid of the lantern. She used two fingers to take out the white flame inside, and then flicked her fingertip at the tomb god!

“Go!”The old woman shouted softly.

This small cluster of white flame instantly erupted with a brilliance that was as destructive as a star!

The white flame turned into a unicorn qilin and rolled its iron hooves towards the tomb god!

This small white flame created a vast and endless scene. For a moment, this space was swept into a spirit sea.

Almost every inch of this space was in chaos.

Looking at this scene, the tomb God put away his spirit shield. He allowed himself to be baptized by the white flame. It was only a slight burning sensation, not much pain.

The old woman's eyes were filled with shock. She didn't think that her sea sky sacred flame would actually lose its effect. That was a type of eternal flame. It had gathered the core flames of hundreds of millions of stars and nurtured the most powerful sacred flame!

But now, this sea sky sacred flame actually had no effect on the tomb god.

The old woman's pupils shook violently. Although she had long expected that there was a difference in combat strength between her and the monster in front of her, she had never expected that the monster was actually this strong..

"Is that it? Then, it's my turn to make a move..."

At this moment, the tomb god in front of her said coldly, "The weak should retreat!"

Then, he pointed with his finger, and a powerful spiritual light shot out from his fingertip, directly splitting the White Sea of fire in front of him into two!

By the time the old woman came back to her senses, the tomb god had already come to the sea and pinched her head..

Chapter 1553 Tomb Keeper Of The Heavenly Tomb

The moment her head was grabbed by this pitch-black claw, the old woman felt her brain turn red and her lips trembled.

On the surface, she remained calm, but in reality, she was extremely terrified.

Although she had already expected this person's strength, she did not expect him to be so strong.

Sometimes, the difference in strength could be seen in simple details.

The divine light that the tomb god shot out was called “The weak retreat”. Not only did it split apart her sea of sacred flames, but it also grabbed her head at a speed that was invisible to the naked eye.

“Although I had expected that the old man would send someone to guard the heavenly tomb, I did not expect that the person sent to guard the heavenly tomb was such a weak servant,”the tomb God said.

With his current combat strength, he wouldn’t panic even if he met Zheng.

However, the old woman in front of him was much weaker than Zheng in terms of combat strength.

“I know that I’m no match for you, but there is a reason beyond the mountain. I advise you to understand.”The old woman sneered, but she was neither servile nor overbearing.

“I naturally understand this reason. However, you don’t know that I have always been a mountain beyond the mountain...”the tomb god Sighed, he could not help but laugh. “After I snatch back the other half of the soul in the heavenly tomb and kill the youth on Earth, there will be no more trouble in this universe.”

As soon as he finished speaking, his hand that was holding the old woman suddenly rumbled, and endless dark chaos light was released from his palm.

It poured directly down from the top of the old woman’s head. It contained powerful psionic power and the power of laws, demonstrating the grave god’s powerful might. It was extraordinary and shocking.

The old woman was like a chicken that was being held up by the Black Light. She had no strength to resist at all.

Her body expanded like a balloon.

Then.

Boom!

She turned into ashes!

Under the pouring of powerful energy, the old woman did not even cry out in the end.

“Too weak. Too weak to withstand a single blow.”The grave God stopped.

He originally thought that the tomb guardian of the heavenly tomb would not be too weak.

In the end, he was just an idiot who relied on the few chaos weapons in his hands to show off his might.

Who among the eternal level characters did not have a few precious chaos weapons in their hands?

The tomb God still had quite a few treasures in his collection.

He originally thought that as the tomb guardian of the heavenly tomb, he could at least force him to take out a chaos weapon to show his respect.

But unexpectedly, this old woman was really too weak.

He glanced at the spot where the old woman had disappeared, and the expression on his face was emotionless. He turned around and headed toward the place where the old woman had appeared just now.

The old woman had just stepped out of the spatial rift that Peng Xiren had opened.

And this spatial rift, the tomb God felt, was the passageway that connected to the heavenly tomb.

He had already memorized the specific coordinates.

“Old Man, you didn’t expect it, did you? In the end, you buried me and sealed me here. In the end, I was the one who personally dug out your coffin...”

At that moment, the tomb god stretched out his sharp claws.

He had unparalleled strength as he pierced into the void and forcefully tore apart the space at the coordinates!

For a moment, the surrounding space trembled and thunder rumbled. Powerful psionic waves spread out with the tomb God as the center. Divine light shot into the sky and the scene was shocking.

Anyone who witnessed such a shocking scene would definitely cry out that the end was coming.

But the tomb god himself seemed to have done something ordinary.

His expression was calm. No matter how terrifying the surrounding scene was, there was no fluctuation.

After a few seconds of scratching the crack with his claws, the tomb god's pupils finally trembled slightly. "It's done."

The closed crack in the heavenly tomb was opened again, giving the tomb god a pleasant surprise that his long-cherished wish had finally come true.

However, just as he was about to reach out, a pair of old hands reached out from the crack and grabbed his claws.

"Eh?"

The tomb god was surprised.

He didn't expect that there was another person in this heavenly tomb.

And this person wasn't anyone else.

It was the old woman with the lantern that he had destroyed earlier..

“You’re actually still alive?”The tomb God found it inconceivable.

Previously, under the infusion of that power, he was certain that the old woman was already completely dead.

Furthermore, throughout the entire process, his pair of evil eyes were carefully observing to ensure that the old woman that he had captured was actually her true body and not some substitute or illusion.

But now, the old woman with the lantern appeared in front of him once more, and it was exactly the same as the one he had killed previously.

Whether it was her expression, posture, clothing, appearance, or the movements of the lantern.

Everything seemed to be duplicated, without the slightest difference.

“You’re taking things for granted. It’s not that easy to enter the heavenly tomb of the Dao ancestor.”

The old woman with the lantern laughed. “Although I can’t Beat You, you can’t do anything to me either. It doesn’t matter even if I risk my life to block this passageway. Let’s see who can outlast who.”

The tomb god frowned.

He was greatly angered by the old woman’s words, and his entire body was trembling.

“I don’t believe that I can’t Kill You...”

Boom!

Suddenly, an aura as vast as the ocean blotted out the sky and covered the earth.

It was as if there was a storm, blowing so hard that one's face trembled.

The old woman's figure was almost unsteady, but her lantern was as steady as Mount Tai in the fierce wind, not moving at all.

“Weaklings, Retreat!”

The tomb god used the same trick again.

This time, he opened his fingers. There were five rays of divine light on his fingertips that were like five sharp swords. They stabbed at the old woman's head, chest, and other vital parts again!

Boom!

The old woman's body exploded on the spot and shattered into pieces!

This time, he added a little curse spell into his move. It could destroy the soul and body of the person who was hit and prevent them from reincarnating. It was an excellent way to restrict 99% of the resurrection-type spells!

The tomb God felt that the old woman must have used some sort of technique to resurrect herself, or some kind of magic treasure or prop that could be used as a scapegoat.

However, not long after the old woman with the lantern exploded in her body.

In the Spatial Rift, another old woman who looked exactly the same walked out with the lantern in her hand..

The tomb god was astonished.

He thought to himself, could this old woman have multiple children?

There was a popular female novel nowadays, and the female lead had more than one child.

For example, “One child, six treasures: a domineering CEO knocking on the door.”.

The scene in front of him reminded tomb god of this kind of novel.

He looked at the old woman who kept coming back to life, and he couldn't help but imagine the title of the book, “One child, Ten Thousand Treasures: An old woman to carry the lantern.”

This old woman didn't come out of a stone, did she?

“Why? Do you feel despair just like that?”

The old woman with the lantern smiled. “There are many people who want to kill me, but there are almost no people who can really kill me.”

“You're Inhuman?”The tomb god was also confused.

He used his evil eyes to look at the tomb keeper in front of him.

Suddenly, he understood one thing..

That was that the way to truly kill the old woman might not be directly from the old woman's true body!

The true body should be the old woman's lantern!

Every time, the old woman would walk out with the lantern in her hand..

At this moment, the tomb god stared at the old woman with the lantern and cursed in his heart.

He thought of a method that transcended the resurrection spell.

And it wasn't within the range of the 99% of resurrection-type spells he had limited.

It was a spell which Daofather King had developed, but had yet to be used.

As Daofather King's old rival, the tomb god naturally knew a bit about it.

After so many years, it wasn't strange that this technique had been developed.

"That old bastard, he passed the indestructible grasp to you?"The tomb God asked.

Chapter 1554 The Oddity Of The Eternal Experts

Daofather Wang's "Indestructible grasp"only existed in theory.

This was a powerful resurrection technique that had no restrictions.

By shaking hands, one could set up a seal.

However, by constantly "Being killed", one could increase the speed of one's resurrection.

In the end, one would reach an indestructible state.

That is... even if his entire body had been shattered to pieces, leaving only a pile of ashes.

He could immediately recover within a few seconds.

"As expected, the tomb keeper of the heavenly tomb is not an ordinary person. I have underestimated you."

The tomb god stared at the old woman in front of him with his purple eyes.

He seemed to be deep in thought, as if he was planning something.

"As long as I am here, you can forget about stepping into the heavenly tomb behind me."

The old woman with the lantern sighed.

In the next second, the flame in her hand suddenly increased a lot, as if it represented her anger and unceasing battle intent.

The temperature in the nearby void continued to rise.

The small lantern actually shone like a star, releasing endless light and heat.

The surrounding space seemed to have been burned to the point that it was like window paper, melting holes under the strong temperature.

The space holes that were burned seemed to be in disorder.

In fact, there was a certain order and order.

The old woman with the lantern arranged these caves into a formation, surrounding the tomb god layer by layer.

She tried to use the sacred flame to burn him completely!

Since a large-scale attack was easily separated by the “Retreat of the weak” move.

It was the best choice to take the sparrows fight now and attack from all directions at the same time.

Tomb God’s expression was still as calm as ever.

He stared at the lantern in the old woman’s hand for a few seconds before opening his mouth.

With a “Rua” sound, he spat out a golden sword from his mouth and shot it straight up!

Then, with a humming sound!

A golden sword rain burst out and struck down densely.

Wherever the Golden Sword's sword aura passed by, all the molten holes that the old woman had set up were instantly cut open and disappeared.

"This time, you won't be able to escape," the tomb god said with a soft laugh.

He didn't care about the old woman at all.

Since he already knew about her resurrection technique...

He naturally had long ago come up with a way to break it.

His evil eyes weren't blind.

He could tell that the old woman in front of him wasn't an ordinary human.

If his judgment was correct, the old woman and the lantern in his hand were one..

This was the spirit of the lantern!

The old woman had cleverly transferred Daofather King's seal of the indestructible grasp onto the lantern in her hand.

Thus, as long as the lantern was in her hand, the effects of the seal would continue to be activated, allowing her to be constantly revived.

This roundabout way of doing things might have been for the sake of insurance.

This was to prevent the seal from falling into the hands of others.

The tomb God did not expect to be so lucky that he would run into it.

"Old Thing... everything you do will eventually become my stepping stone." He sneered.

The next moment, he immediately stretched out a finger and wrote something in the air.

When the old woman with the lantern saw this scene, her expression could not help but change drastically. “The law of death...”

This was an extremely powerful killing spell! Moreover, it was specifically targeted at artifact spirits!

The old woman with the lantern did not expect that the other party would actually see through her identity..

For the past ten thousand years, she had maintained her human body day and night, condensing a body of flesh and blood to make herself look more like a human.

However, she did not expect that at this moment, she would still be seen through by the tomb god.

When this “Law of Death” was cast, the old woman with the lantern could clearly feel that there was an invisible law decree being formed in space.

There was no time to think at all.

The tomb God wrote that string of black ancient characters in the void, then it turned into a long law decree that suppressed her!

The space in the universe shook!

An intense sound erupted.

The old woman was surrounded by a ball of black light.

The powerful law power radiated until her entire body trembled, and she felt that all her qi and blood were evaporating.

“Not good...”her body soon couldn’t hold on any longer.

Under this powerful law, she revealed her true appearance.

“In the end, she’s just a junior,”the tomb God said with a cold smile.

The next moment, he flipped his hand and pressed down. The old woman with the lantern immediately knelt down under this law that was directed at the weapon spirit. She could no longer hold the lantern in her hand.

She had seen through the tomb God’s true intentions. She used her last bit of strength to try and detonate herself!

Although the “Mark of the indestructible grasp”was a method of resurrection, if she chose to commit suicide... she would not be able to resurrect herself.

The old woman with the lantern knew that the tomb god wanted to snatch the mark away, so she made up her mind to destroy it along with the mark.

Unfortunately, she was still a step too late.

At the same time that the lantern left her hand.

The mark on the lantern handle had actually fallen off instantly and flew towards the tomb god’s palm.

Transferring the Mark..

The old woman’s gaze was stunned. She completely didn’t understand how the other party had done it.

“Your value is no longer useful.”

The tomb God received the mark with satisfaction. He felt that his combat power was much stronger than before.

He stared at the old woman, determined to give her a quick death.

Buzz!

In the next second, the words of the law exploded, emitting a dazzling light.

The old woman with the lantern was instantly killed by the law.

She became dust in the universe..

“There’s no one below who can stop me from entering this heavenly tomb anymore.”The tomb god smiled proudly.

Then, he took a step and stepped into the spatial rift that he had been yearning for for a long time.

..

The pain of being disintegrated by the curse law was no different from the death sentence of being executed by a thousand cuts.

However, everything happened too suddenly.

The strength of the tomb God had already made the old woman not let out a single scream.

But in fact, this scream had actually spread to the other dimensions.

In the abandoned land of gods, the bronze cat that was squatting on the abandoned pillar of gods was leisurely licking its paws.

All of a sudden, the abandoned land of gods began to shake.

The Bronze Cat's eyes narrowed in alarm. It hurriedly jumped down from the pillar and began to search for the source of the shaking.

In the next second, it suddenly raised its head.

This was because this was not an earthquake, but a feeling that shook the space of the universe, causing the entire abandoned land of gods to shake..

“This strange phenomenon, could it be...”the bronze cat's brows were tightly knitted.

Then, it saw that in the dark sky of the abandoned land of gods, there was suddenly another bright flame that streaked across like a meteor..

An old woman whose entire body had been ignited by the divine flame and was being roasted in the fire let out a pained scream as she approached the abandoned land of gods.

As expected, it was just as the bronze cat had thought.

This was a resonance wave produced after someone's soul was ignited and fell into the abandoned land of the gods.

In fact, it was reminding it that a customer's soul was burning, hoping that it could go and save it.

However, the old woman's soul was burning too quickly.

That soul had not completely fallen into the abandoned land of the gods.

It was completely burned up in midair..

Even if the bronze cat wanted to save it, there was nothing it could do.

“How could this be...”

It could empathize with the old woman's despair.

As the person in charge of the Forsaken Land of the gods, it could only watch helplessly as its 'client' was completely incinerated.

It let out a shrill scream as well as a terrifying death that transcended the laws of Daofather King's forsaken land.

The bronze cat instantly thought of a person.

"Was it that person who did it...?" The bronze cat felt a lingering fear in his heart.

He never imagined that one day, after the passage of time, that heaven-defying evil God would actually break out of the ground!

That old woman with the lantern was the guardian of the Heavenly Tomb!

She had actually been killed so easily by that person..

The bronze cat felt that this matter was extraordinary.

The Evil God's reappearance was a major event!

It had to find someone to discuss it with as soon as possible.

Otherwise, the universe would definitely be disrupted..

However, its movements were limited, and it could only move within the boundaries of the Forsaken Land of the gods.

How to send out this warning to the people who were still alive was a problem..

Thus, at this moment, the bronze cat thought of another person.

That's right..

Among all the regular customers in the Forsaken Land of the gods, there was a fellow who left as he pleased.

He did not give it any face at all.

This fellow was none other than that stupid groundhog..

It was said that after changing its body, because it had lost an important part, this fellow was now autistic.

Until now, it was still in a "Petrified" state.

This was actually in line with the bronze cat's intentions.

Because in this way, it could actually directly enter the soul and communicate with the groundhog.

Even if it couldn't get out of this forsaken land of gods, it could still send the message.

But the premise was that after it sent the message, it had to ensure that the groundhog could wake up..

At this moment, the bronze cat sighed helplessly.

Wasn't it just missing that thing?

It didn't know why it was autistic.

For a cat, it could live longer without reproductive functions.

Back then, when it was castrated by Daofather Wang, it didn't say anything..

On the contrary, for the bronze cat, it was two lumps less of a burden.

Its entire body was made of bronze. Sometimes, when it ran, the bottom of its body would constantly collide with the sound of bells.

This was too awkward.

Therefore, it was better not to come.

..

On the other side, in the astrolabe, Zheng and the monk were playing chess in the living room.

Zheng stared at the chess board and said, "After this round, you will leave."

The monk smiled and said, "I'm afraid this round will last for a long time."

Peng Xiren poured tea on the side like a bullied little wife, not even daring to breathe loudly.

Zheng's mansion had the aura of a modern human, and every room was incomparably huge... to the extent that they needed to shrink the ground to an inch before they could enter the next room.

There were many secrets about Zheng in the mansion. Before the monk could finish his tour, Zheng had dragged him into the living room to play chess.

Although it was said to be a living room, it was actually an endless sea.

It was said that Zheng had spent a huge price to build it.

It could be used as a living room or a swimming pool..

A chessboard was placed on the beach.

The monk and Zheng were playing chess on the beach.

Zheng glanced at the monk and said, "If you want to eat fruit, you can go up the tree and get it yourself."

He basically didn't have any guests here, which was why the living room was designed like this.

As for the problem of preparing snacks if the guests came, Zheng had thought about it.

He planted a fruit forest on the beach.

The fruits on it were always in the freshest and most ripe state, ready to be enjoyed at any time.

The monk held a white piece in his hand and glanced at the chessboard. He said without looking askance, "Aren't you tired of disguising yourself like this?"

Zheng frowned slightly. "Monk, what do you mean?"

The golden lamp monk raised his eyes and said with a smile, "You should have cultivated to human form a long time ago, right? In order to maintain your dignity, you still maintain your original appearance."

Zheng hehehe, "But it's just a skin bag. No matter how good-looking a skin bag is, it's useless to me."

After all, he was a figure of the eternal realm. The appearance that people cared about didn't matter to Zheng.

Because he was an ascetic, he had never thought of marrying a wife and having children.

As a special dharma idol spirit, although Zheng had his own independent consciousness, he could also enjoy the rights that a normal creature should have as a living being.

However, the longer he lived, the less he cared about many things.

Zheng frowned. “Monk, are you deliberately stalling for time?”

He didn’t expect the monk to ask this question, so he was a little displeased. He just wanted to send the monk away as soon as possible so that he could have some peace.

“You have to let this penniless monk think about it carefully. Every move is crucial...”

”...”the corner of Zheng’s mouth twitched.

This was the first time he had seen a five-piece chess piece that was still being played slowly!

In fact, the monk was indeed stalling for time.

This included the fact that during the chess game, he would occasionally add on some gossip. All of this was due to some considerations in the future.

And when the white piece in the monk’s hand finally fell...

The seawater on the side suddenly began to boil.

“A mighty figure has fallen.”At this moment, Zheng looked at the sea beside him and said.

The seawater he had set up could capture the echoes of the mighty figures in the universe. As long as a mighty figure fell, the seawater would be able to capture a particular fluctuation produced by the death of that mighty figure.

“This sea of no beginning is indeed mystical.”Monk sighed. “This shouldn’t be the first time you’ve seen it, right?”

“Every day, every moment... in fact, every minute and every second, someone will die.”

Zheng said, “There’s nothing mystical about the death of a powerful existence. Even if it’s an ancestor-level existence, after death, they will only be reduced to dust in the universe.”

At this moment, Peng Xiren was looking at the boiling sea of no beginning. He seemed to have suddenly thought of something, and his expression immediately turned ugly.

“You’d better behave yourself. There’s no future for you to hang around with those evil gods.”

Malevolence warned coldly, “If the Daofather finds out about this, he won’t let you off easily.”

“No... Brother Malevolence, I’ve thought of something bad...”

Peng Xiren’s face turned pale. He tried to use the power of starlight to call out to his physical body.

In the end, he was shocked to discover that his physical body had already been moved!

He wasn’t in the devouring star at all!

“Not good! The heavenly tomb has been discovered!” Peng Xiren turned pale with fright.

“What did you say?” Zheng’s expression instantly turned serious.

At this moment, he looked at the monk as if he had already known something. He gnashed his teeth and said, “Monk, you were originally in cahoots with that evil god? Did you know something long ago and deliberately stall for time here?”

“You were only half right.”

At this time, the golden lamp smiled and said, “Delaying time is indeed a matter. However, how could this penniless monk and that evil god be in cahoots?”

“You knew long ago that he wanted to steal the heavenly tomb!”

Zheng became excited. “You didn’t even think about the consequences! If that evil God obtained the other half of his soul, how strong would he become!”

“It’s better to be stronger.”The monk smiled.

“What do you mean?”Zheng didn’t understand.

“I came here to look for you to play chess. I really wanted to stall you so that you wouldn’t be in such a hurry to court death. As for the others, Ling Zhenren is here,”the monk said.

Zheng’s face was full of suspicion. “That’s an evil god...”

The monk was also suspicious. “So What?”

Zheng:”?”

The monk: “Ling Zhenren said that this person is stronger and feels better when he pulls.”

Zheng:”? ? ?”

..

On the other side, Wang Ling was really worried about two things.

The first thing was that Leek Sasaki had notified the Rainbow Seven Disciples gang to celebrate the high-class student exchange at noon with the aim of “Nine paths and selecting a five-person delegation.”.

Thinking about how he would have to meet people he didn’t know again, Wang Ling felt a headache coming on.

Then, he heard that he would have to bring a magic treasure of his to show at the meeting at noon... This made Wang Ling’s headache even more painful.

He didn't lack magic treasures, mainly because he was afraid that if he took them out, they would be blinded.

Wang Ling had originally planned to bring over the long Johns that he had enchanted.

But this proposal was immediately rejected by Wang Ming on the spot.

“What a good divine artifact these long Johns are. Those people don't know what's good for them, so it would be a waste to give them to them.” Wang Ming didn't want Wang Ling to take any enchanted magic treasures over.

Because if he took them over, he would be letting these people off easy..

These Long Johns had saved his life back then, and Wang Ming still remembered that incident.

How could this group of people be worthy of his younger brother's enlightened long Johns?

How could they be worthy?

Thus, Wang Ling had no choice but to think of another way.

He really couldn't do it, or else Jingke would have to sacrifice his lover at that time... among all his magic treasures, Jingke seemed to be the only one who looked more ordinary and ordinary.

Almost all of the magic treasures that Heavenly Dao had given him in Wang Zhi's treasure pants were glowing, and one could tell at a glance that they weren't ordinary items.

If those items were taken out, they would really be too dazzling and outstanding.

But there was actually still some time before noon.

Wang Ling felt that he might have a better idea in a while.

At that moment, Wang Ming had gone to study the small box outside the black rock, and it just so happened that he was the only one left in Jiudaohe's dormitory.

Wang Ling felt that this was a good opportunity to study the supreme corpse-wrapping diagram.

This was an eternal level chaotic device, which had boundless power when opened.

Before opening it, Wang Ling had made all the necessary preparations. He used the king's eye to separate the space he was in and form a mirror space.

This was a kind of ability similar to that of a parallel space. If he opened the corpse painting here, even if something unexpected happened, it wouldn't affect reality.

Of course, he hung Jingke on the door of the dormitory.

It was true that the peach wood sword had the ability to ward off evil spirits, and this was actually done to prevent the powerful resentful energy emitted from the corpse map from leaking out.

These eternal experts had been suppressed inside a long time ago.

When they had opened up in front of Wang Ling earlier...

Wang Ling had been deeply impressed by the scene of the white bones wailing and struggling inside.

These eternal experts had been forcibly suppressed in the picture, and because they couldn't escape, they could only gradually age and pass away in the picture, turning into white bones inside.

How Sad was this.

Although they couldn't be classified as ghosts, it was obvious that the resentment inside was very heavy.

Wang Ling didn't open the whole picture of the corpse; it was at least ten thousand miles wide.

He had only opened a small part of it, which was about two meters wide, when the awe-inspiring, murderous aura already assaulted his nostrils.

"What a powerful picture." Alarmed by the aura of the picture, Wang Ying took the initiative to reveal himself next to Wang Ling.

He folded his arms and stared at the white bones in the picture.

It was only two meters wide, and there were already hundreds of white bones in it.

How many eternal experts had this corpse-wrapping diagram suppressed since it had been passed down to this day?

Wang Ling and Wang Ying Sighed in unison.

Eternal experts sounded like a very rare existence.

But the universe was vast, and compared to the vastness of the universe, eternal experts were just a drop in the ocean.

These eternal experts had been waiting for the corpse-wrapping diagram to one day change hands with someone who wasn't that strong.

They had been waiting for an opportunity in the corpse-wrapping diagram.

The malevolent existence was a psychological shadow to them.

The spirit of that extremely ugly dharma idol was terrifying in appearance and strength

They didn't want to be directly turned into ashes when they went out.

But now, when Wang Ling opened the corpse-wrapping diagram two meters wide...

The scene in front of them made some people feel that their opportunity had come.

“The corpse painting has changed owners! This is our chance!”

Seizing the opportunity, a white and awe-inspiring bone hand impatiently stretched out.

“Heh, there’s actually someone who wants to court death who has taken the initiative to stretch out his hand.” Wang Ying found it interesting, so he also stretched out his hand and warmly shook the white bone back.

Crack!

This bone hand was directly crushed into powder by Wang Ying.

“Sorry, it was too strong,” Wang Ying apologized without any sincerity.

Sure enough, with this handshake...

The remaining skeletons in the picture became much more docile, and no one dared to stretch out their hands anymore.

On the side, Wang Ling rolled his eyes at Wang Ying..

Earlier, Jingbai had chopped the corpse painting into pieces with one sword strike, so that these eternal experts in the picture wouldn’t be traumatized.

When he had repaired the corpse map, he had used his eye power to erase the scene of Jingbai slashing the map.

In other words, all the eternal experts in the corpse map didn’t know what had happened earlier.

When he opened the map, he saw Wang Ling and Wang Ying, two twins-like teenagers.

They had thought that their chance to escape had finally come.

In the end, Wang Ying's grip instantly revealed his savage nature... the group of people shivered in fear in the picture.

After a few minutes, an old voice sounded in the picture.

Although the voice was also trembling, it sounded like a bold one. "Who are you people? where... is Mr. Zheng?"

"He mercilessly imprisoned you in the picture, and you still call him Mr. Zheng?" Wang Ying was amused.

This was obviously the old "Stockholm syndrome".

Simply put, this phenomenon was a kind of psychological dependence of the victim on the perpetrator..

"The world in this picture was born from chaos, so it has everything it wants. It's just that it's all fake. This old man was one of the first to enter. I've long accepted the current situation."

The old voice said, "But there are also some people who don't want to be in this fake world."

"I see, then who are you?" Wang Ying nodded and asked.

"My name is Zhang Qi, and I steal words," the old voice replied.

Through Wang Ling's eyes, he could see the old man's past.

Zhang Qi, also known as Zhang Zicao... he was actually an eternal God thief.

He could be considered a weirdo among eternal experts.

No wonder he was able to adapt so quickly to being trapped by the corpse map... it turned out that he had been locked up many times because he liked to steal from others.

Wang Ling wondered if people who liked to steal would feel like they had returned home when they were locked up in a prison or something like that.

So this was a kind of “Ancestral skill”?

Wang Ying: “Then why were you suppressed?”

This was actually a very awkward question.

For the people who were suppressed in the corpse map, almost everyone had a past that they couldn't bear to look back on

“Of course I stole something from Daofather Wang... but I returned it after using it,” Zhang Zi said after a moment of silence.

“And then you were suppressed?”

“Yeah... that old thing is too unreasonable!”

“What did you steal?”

“A lonely woman. It's said that she's the king of the deity world.”

”?”

Chapter 1555 The Reason Why There Were So Few Eternal Level Experts

Wang Ling and Wang Ying felt that they had learned something extraordinary..

It could only be said that in a sense, Zhang Zixi was also a talent.

Moreover, he was very lucky.

After hearing this, the two of them stared blankly for a long time.

It was mainly because they hadn't expected to find someone even greener than loopy toad these days.

There was no doubt about the relationship between Dao ancestor Wang and the old God.

Everything they had seen in the secret room of the Heavenly Dao Rubik's Cube hidden on Divine Dao Star back then, and everything that had been left behind, had recorded the strong feelings between the two of them..

Therefore, when they heard Zhang Zicao talk about this matter now, Wang Ling and Wang Ying felt that Dao ancestor Wang was even more flustered.

But there were always two sides to everything.

Zhang Zicao still had something to say about what had happened back then.

“They didn't get married. Although what this old man did wasn't kind, it wasn't just me.”

”...”

“People and things are still different. This old man stole so many things. Those things are dead, but people are still alive. If you don't agree, you can push this old man away!”

Zhang Zi Snickered. “As long as I'm not married, I can be considered a fair competition. And it's a consensual thing. After I've stolen, didn't I return it to you?”

“That's sophistry.”Wang Ying looked down on him.

“You can think whatever you want.”Zhang Zi chuckled. “I still remember her pale yellow dress and fluffy hair... unfortunately, it was a cup of green tea. This old man also wanted to take this opportunity to remind the dao ancestor. Who knew that old thing would be so merciless?”

Wang Ling:”...”

Matters of the heart were actually very complicated.

Wang Ling had never understood these things.

And he was too lazy to understand them in detail.

Sometimes, when matters of the heart became complicated, Wang Ling felt that it was even more troublesome than a function.

It was like a circuit diagram made up of complicated wires, and it was hard to know where to start from.

Therefore, Wang Ling couldn't be bothered to comment on these things since he didn't know the whole picture.

He just wanted to know whether or not any of the eternal experts in this scroll knew the “Eternal Story”that he wanted to understand.

He used his king's eye to scan the pile of bones in the scroll below.

Including Zhang Zichu, the average combat strength of all the people in the scroll had reached the “Ancestor realm”, just as Wang Ling had expected.

That was the combat strength of Peng XI.

And if it was converted to “Nucleons”...

The average combat strength of the people in the corpse-wrapped map was 60 nucleons.

“Nucleons”, or “Nucleons” for short.

This was a measure of combat strength after the ancestor realm.

The strength of one nucleus could easily destroy a planet and kill anyone below the ancestor realm.

Dao gods were nothing more than ants.

True eternal experts were indeed this terrifying.

Like Dao ancestor Wang, these people were geniuses and proud people who had existed since the beginning of cultivation.

If they had been put in their place now, they would have been famous and illustrious eternal giants.

There wouldn't have been a place for those Dao God clan leaders in the divine realm..

Looking at the supreme corpse map in front of him, Wang Ling actually felt very complicated.

Because it turned out that there really were many eternal experts in this universe.

But unfortunately, they had all been suppressed!

And the reasons for the suppression were all strange and strange.

Zhang Zicao in front of him could be considered lively.

The other corpses seemed to be afraid of him, and only Zhang Zicao dared to come out and talk to him.

Wang Ling felt that this could be a good point of entry.

“You were suppressed for stealing people, but what about the others?” Wang Ying pressed.

Zhang Zicao clearly knew a lot of things.

When he heard this, he couldn't help laughing out loud. “I do know a lot of gossip, but can you match it up? We're all white bones now.”

“My Master's vision can automatically fill in the picture and Retrace your original appearance.”

“I see,” Zhang Zi said as he touched his chin.

He had noticed Wang Ling's eyes earlier.

He had some guesses in his heart, but he didn't directly state them.

It seemed uncertain.

There were also some that couldn't be said.

He followed Wang Ying's question, pointing at the other skeletons, he said, “His name is Du Junzhi, and he was originally a scholar. Back then, when he ridiculed that Dao ancestor Wang was in a relationship with the old god, he might have been suppressed by Dao ancestor Wang because he couldn't have children due to the apartheid system.”

“Later on, a lot of facts showed that du Junzhi was actually right.”

“Back then, when I was cheating, I didn't even use a small umbrella.”

” ... ”

“This one is zhongsun Yanshun. He used to be one of my financial backers.”

“Financial backer?”

“When I was not rich, I would pick a few rich people who were easy to deal with. If they weren’t financial backers, what else could they be?”Zhang Zi Snickered.

“What did he do this time? could he also be related to the old God?”Wang Ying asked.

“I heard that when he was playing chess with Daofather Wang, he secretly regretted his decision when Daofather Wang wasn’t paying attention. Daofather Wang found out about it, and the two of them got into an argument. In the end, Daofather Wang used the corpse-wrapping diagram to suppress them.”

”...”

According to Zhang Zi, Zhongsun Yanshun and Daofather Wang had a pretty good relationship back then.

On many occasions, the two of them even addressed each other as brothers.

It was just that sometimes, the closer the relationship was, the fiercer the fight would be.

When it really came down to a fight between superiors, it was very normal for them to not know what to do with their hands.

After hearing Zhang Zicao say this...

Both Wang Ling and Wang Ying had some doubts in their hearts.

That was because of dao ancestor Wang’s personality.

After his mind had calmed down, he should have considered releasing him again..

But Daoist ancestor Wang didn’t do that.

What on Earth was the reason for this?

Could it be that this corpse-wrapped map could only be entered and couldn't be exited.

Even Daoist ancestor Wang himself didn't know how to break the map?

Just as the two of them were feeling suspicious,.

Zhang Zicao pointed at another person and said, "Mou Yongqi, this person was Daoist ancestor Wang's number one fan back then."

"Even his fans were suppressed?" Wang Ying was stunned.

"I don't think Daozu Wang is entirely to blame for this."

Zhang Zicao spread his hands, he smiled and said, "According to modern words, the phenomenon of cultivators turning into hooligans back then was actually very serious. "In the ancient times, there was a list of the primordial chaos. Everyone in the Cultivation World could make a list for the seniors they liked. "It was said that Mou Yongqi recruited soldiers to help Daofather Wang hire a water army to get to the top of the list. He left the number two behind by a few orders of magnitude..."

"And then they quarreled?"

"Of course," Zhang Zi whispered. "Some people began to scold Daofather Wang for taking advantage of his seniority as a senior in the world of cultivators. The scolding was extremely unpleasant. "In order to protect the image of Daofather Wang, Mou Yongqi argued with the scholars and scolded everyone. This had only made dao ancestor Wang's reputation at that time even worse."

"His image was destroyed, his endorsement was withdrawn, and his reputation was affected as a result. Dao ancestor Wang naturally wanted to settle the score with him."

"..."

Hearing this, Wang Ling and Wang Ying fell silent.

What a cruel truth..

At that moment, Wang Ling sighed in his heart.

The reason why there were so few foreigners was because they often courted death and challenged extreme sports.

The reason why there were so few experts of the eternal realm was that they had offended Daofather Wang..

“Didn’t they get suppressed because they offended Daofather Wang?”

“Of course they did.”

Zhang Zichu said, “Look! This person is called Sheng Jinyang... he didn’t have any grudges with Daofather Wang, but he made a bet with Daofather Wang that he had a way to enter the corpse-binding diagram and come out.”

” ... ”

“Then, there’s no then.”

Chapter 1556 Wang Ming And Zhai Yin’s Cold War

After listening to Zhang Zicao’s introduction of the others, Wang Ling and Wang Ying could more or less analyze some of Dao ancestor Wang’s temper and character.

They were surprised to find that Dao ancestor Wang was actually a very narrow-minded person..

How could the grand patriarch of the cultivation world tolerate a little sand in his eyes?

Wang Ling was a little suspicious about this.

After hearing all kinds of strange reasons for being “Suppressed,”he felt that he might not be able to listen to just one side of these people’s story.

These people had once been all-powerful eternal level experts.

After being suppressed in this corpse map for so long, there was no guarantee of their mental health.

It was inevitable that their mental state would distort the facts..

From Wang Ling's experience.

Anything that involved two sides could never be listened to by just one side.

If he easily believed one side and was eager to take sides, then in the end, once the situation reversed, the only person who would be embarrassed would be himself.

Wang Ling had seen too many of these things, not to mention in the ancient times, even in the current Internet age.

There were indeed quite a few people who exaggerated things in order to attract others' attention..

A while ago, Wang Ling had seen a female parent who had spilled red ink on her daughter's school uniform because she had an unhappy relationship with a teacher, saying that the teacher had abused her daughter at school.

Why was there no basic trust between people now?

Wang Ling felt that he should look for the reason in these people.

All those who were good consumers should reflect on themselves.

On the other hand, Wang Ling was deep in thought.

Zhang Zicao, who was in the scroll, suddenly laughed. "Dao ancestor Wang's actions are unpredictable. Those of us who have been suppressed here sometimes wonder if what we saw was the real dao ancestor Wang."

“I know that you must think that Daozu Wang is the creator of cultivation, and that no one should be so narrow-minded. But sometimes, facts speak louder than words. If you don’t believe me, I have no other way.”

Speaking up to this point, Zhang Zicao seemed to have thought of something and said, “Oh right, you can go ask the old God for confirmation on this.”

Wang Ling and Wang Ying:”...”

Zhang Zicao looked at Wang Ying’s expression as if something wasn’t right, as if he instantly understood something.

In an instant, even his voice became much deeper. “Has she... Fallen?”

“Yes...”Wang Ying nodded.

Both Wang Ling and Wang Ying felt a little awkward about this.

After all, the old God’s death had something to do with them.

Lotus Sun had just hacked him to death not long ago..

The grass on this grave was probably several feet high.

For some reason, when Wang Ling used his king’s eye to reconstruct Zhang Zicao’s original appearance, he saw a deep melancholy on Zhang Zicao’s face when he mentioned the old God.

Wang Ying also saw this scene clearly.

Although he didn’t have the king’s eye, as long as Wang Ling activated visual sharing, his shadow could see the scene clearly.

I’m not so sure.

But Wang Ying had a hunch that the relationship between Zhang Zichuang and the old god might be more complicated than he had imagined.

Although only hearing Zhang's side of the story makes people feel that they may only have a sex relationship in the ancient times.

But you can't Fool a man with that look on his face.

Skeleton can not see the expression, and Zhang Zitao and most of the people here, after becoming a skeleton has forgotten how to manage their expression.

That was why Wang Ling had caught this scene now.

In short...

This Zhang Zicao had a story to tell.

So many eternal level experts had been suppressed in the corpse-wrapping map.

Given Wang Ling's temper, he couldn't be bothered to look for other candidates.

He and Wang Ying had the same idea.

They had already decided to dig up some information from Zhang Zicao.

"We want to know some things. You only need to answer the information you know. My Master Can Save You. What do you think of this deal?" Wang Ying asked.

He had thought that Zhang Zichu would happily agree to it.

Unexpectedly, the other party just shook his head. "An eternal thief like me can not be seen in the light. It doesn't mean much to me whether I can get out or not."

“Then what do you want?”Wang Ying asked.

“My request is actually very simple. If you want to get information from me, then help me look for the descendants of my lineage.”

Zhang zi whispered, “I have been suppressed here for too long, but I clearly remember that I have three sons. “If they can successfully continue my lineage... there should still be my descendants in this world.”

“Are you so sure that they’re still alive?”

“To be honest, I’m not sure.”Zhang Zi Snickered. “After all, it’s been too long.”

Searching for his descendants.

This was Zhang Zi’s only wish now.

“Hehe, I’m just trying to satisfy my curiosity.”

Zhang Zi Snickered. “If my lineage can continue smoothly, the descendants who are still alive in this world might not have too high a cultivation level.”

“You are an eternal level powerhouse,”Wang Ying said.

“So what if you are an eternal level powerhouse?”. “I am suppressed in the corpse-wrapping map, so I have lost the chance to pass down the Orthodoxy to my descendants. “Even if they can continue my bloodline. “Without the inheritance of the original orthodoxy, the generation after generation will only become weaker and weaker.”

Zhang Zizi said, “Since your master has the ability to take me out of this corpse-wrapping map, it should not be difficult to find my descendants.”

“Of course.”

Wang Ying nodded.

At this point, the negotiations between the two sides had come to a successful conclusion.

Wang Ling had received a new mission: find Zhang Zi's descendants as a condition for exchanging information.

This was indeed not a difficult matter for Wang Ling.

He just needed to use his eye power to track his bloodline later on.

Zhang Zi knew that his answer was actually a little rude.

Because he didn't even know if the people of his bloodline could be passed down..

If there were no descendants, he actually had nothing to say.

With a little curiosity, Zhang Zichu looked at Wang Ying and Wang Ling and said, "If I don't have any descendants, then this deal will be considered a failure."

Zhang Zichu knew a lot about the secrets of the ancient world, but he actually didn't want to say it out loud.

The so-called law of the Heavenly Dao was equivalent to an exchange.

Wang Ling understood this.

Zhang Zixi felt that there was little hope for this; it was just a casual request of his.

But at that moment, Wang Ying looked at him with a solemn expression. "Don't worry, my master will definitely find it. Even if he doesn't, he can help you reconnect it. Even if you have to dig up dirt to reincarnate, he'll make one for you."

”? ? ?”

A lot of question marks instantly appeared in Zhang Zitao’s mind.

He had actually noticed this youngster’s strangeness a long time ago..

He had opened the corpse-wrapping diagram with his bare hands, and had single-handedly suppressed them, this group of eternal level experts, to the point of losing their temper.

Most importantly, the other party had actually been able to violate the Heavenly Dao law set by Dao ancestor Wang..

What kind of person was this youngster?

At this moment, Zhang Zi secretly looked at Wang Ling’s red eyes, deep in thought.

..

It was almost noon on Friday, December 18th.

The “Upper-class students’ Exchange meet” that Leek Sasaki had mentioned earlier was about to begin.

There was a small forest built into the nine paths and high school estates, and the venue for this district s exchange meet was in this small house in the forest.

“It’s just up ahead.”

After following Leek Sasaki along a long cobblestone road, No. 60 High’s group finally saw the somewhat fantastical little house in the forest. The entire house was built directly on top of a big tree.

This tree was a thousand-year-old tree with an extremely large base. Even more than 50 people wouldn't be able to encircle it.

The branches on the tree were dense and intersecting. The afternoon sunlight seeped through the gaps between the leaves, leaving a shimmering light on the ground that moved with the wind.

According to Sasaki Chive, this cabin in the woods was originally used for special training.

Permission from the Academic Affairs department was required before it could be used.

The rainbow seven disciples had chosen this location this time, and could be considered to have fully utilized the capitalist advantages of the students in Area S

This was originally a very quiet place.

Wang Ling didn't really dislike the surrounding environment; on the contrary, he liked it a little.

It was just that his mood wasn't that beautiful when there were more people around.

"Can we really do this?" Zhai Yin facepalmed. She was wearing Lotus Sun's one-piece dress and was so shy that her face was red.

Because of her profession, it had been a long time since she had worn something like a dress in front of outsiders..

Most of the clothes she wore when she went out were neutral, and she would occasionally wear a dress when she met people she knew.

But now, because Lotus Sun was pretending to be a good son of nine temples..

She had no choice but to pretend to be Lotus Sun to fill the spot that Lotus Sun had vacated.

In No. 60 High's line-up, everyone's eyes would still be on the three exchange students this time.

Zhai Yin, who had appeared as an assistant teacher, wouldn't attract too much attention.

"I think this is pretty good. You're usually so well-dressed, and it's good to change your appearance occasionally." Wang Ming grinned and encouraged her from the side.

"But..." Zhai Yin was still hesitating.

On one hand, she was shy, but on the other hand, she felt that the current circuit diagram was starting to become a little chaotic.

"There's nothing to be afraid of. Anyway, if anyone comes to talk to you, just politely refuse them with a smile on your face," Wang Ming said, sounding very practiced.

When Wang Ling and Lotus Sun heard this, they vaguely felt that the atmosphere wasn't quite right.

"If other boys come to look for me, are you sure you won't be angry?" Zhai Yin asked again before entering the room.

It was only later that Wang Ling and Wang Ming realized that this was actually a dead-end question..

But Wang Ming's personality was right there, because he was used to being straight, so he didn't think too much about it.

In the face of Zhai Yin's question, he hadn't even thought of using the "Brain deduction technique" to confirm the answer.

Because he felt that this was just a small matter, and that there was no need for the two of them to fight over it.

Thus, Wang Ming answered without hesitation, "Why should I be angry? It's just acting."

"It's acting, but you know very well... I'm actually not Rongrong!" Zhai Yin said.

Wang Ming:”?”

It wasn't easy to understand a girl's mind.

Wang Ming hadn't believed this before they had fallen in love.

But now, he believed it..

When he began to gradually realize how Strange Zhai Yin's question was...

It was already too late to use the brain deduction technique again.

Because there were only two paths before him.

And no matter which one he chose, it would be his fault in the end..

If he got angry, it would be exactly what Zhai Yin wanted.

This guy just wanted to see him get jealous.

But in the end, he would be labeled as “Narrow-minded.”.

If he didn't get angry..

The consequences would seem even more serious.

He would be labeled as “Not caring about his girlfriend.”.

Falling in love was a science.

Sometimes, seemingly simple problems were actually much more complicated than scientific reasoning.

Thus, Wang Ming's heart was now filled with regret.

He regretted not directly handling Zhai Yin when he had been alone with her in the dormitory two days ago..

Little Girls had watched too many TV dramas and liked to let their imaginations run wild whenever they had nothing to do.

For some reason, the scene fell into an awkward silence.

Although Wang Ming had the answer in his mind.

But these two answers would be labeled in the end, and neither was what Wang Ming wanted to see.

Thus, Wang Ming, who really didn't know how to deal with this matter, fell silent.

This directly caused the atmosphere to sink into an even greater depression.

"Rongjiang, were they like this in the past?"

Leek Sasaki asked Lotus Sun, who was pretending to be a good son of nine temples, in a very low voice.

"I don't know either..." Lotus Sun didn't know how to answer Leek Sasaki either.

This was the first time the young girl had encountered a Cold War between a couple, and she didn't have much experience in relationships either... she didn't know how to deal with this at all.

Seeing that they were about to reach the wooden house, Lotus Sun tried to change the topic and change the atmosphere.

But Leek Sasaki suddenly said, “Hey, you two are quarreling at the head of the bed and at the end of the bed. I think you two should calm down. The enemy is coming soon, so we can’t fight among ourselves, right?”

“Who is husband and wife with him (her) ? !”

As soon as Leek Sasaki finished speaking, Wang Ming and Zhai Yin crossed their arms in unison and turned their faces to the left and right respectively.

Leek Sasaki:”...”

Wang Ling:”...”

Lotus Sun:”...”

In Wang Ming’s opinion, Zhai Yin was deliberately looking for an argument.

It was just an act, wasn’t it? Why did she have to think about so many unnecessary things?

He felt that.

In the end, this was still a question of trust.

Zhai Yin didn’t believe him.

This was the part that annoyed him the most.

On the other side, Zhai Yin was also unwittingly distressed by Wang Ming’s silence.

She actually knew that she had nothing better to do... but couldn’t this guy just give her a little way out? !

What did this silence mean?

It meant that he didn't care about her..

At that moment.

The two of them were each agonizing over their own matters.

Wang Ling and Lotus Sun hadn't expected the situation to develop to this extent either..

They had thought that there shouldn't be a worse situation than this.

However, Wang Ming's next sentence directly set Zhai Yin off.

Before entering the wooden house, the more Wang Ming thought about it, the angrier he got, so he blurted out, "If you think that way, there's nothing I can do about it."

As soon as he said this, Zhai Yin's expression instantly turned ugly.

Lotus Sun knew that something wasn't right the moment she heard this!

"If you think that way, there's nothing I can do about it!" This was one of the top ten famous phrases that girls hated most when boys said it!

According to the latest ranking statistics!

This phrase was ranked third overall!

Chapter 1557 Your Circle Is Really Chaotic

Zhai Yin wasn't actually that angry.

But not only was the man in front of her unromantic, he had actually said something like this before entering the wooden house, which instantly caused her depression to peak.

When Wang Ming blurted out, "If you think that way, I can't do anything about it.".

Wang Ling, Leek Sasaki, and Lotus Sun all felt at the same time that the temperature in the surrounding air had dropped by a few degrees.

Leek Sasaki looked like he was watching a show, while at the same time explaining to Wang Ling on the side, “Second wave mulberry, we absolutely can’t say this. Girls hate the ten most famous sentences that boys say the most, and this sentence is ranked third!”

Wang Ling was just about to ask which two sentences were ranked first and second.

Chive Sasaki continued on his own. “Number one is: I was wrong, okay? Number Two is: didn’t I tell you this a long time ago?”

”...”

To be honest, Wang Ling actually didn’t really know where exactly the rankings were calculated from.

But just listening to these words really made people feel uncomfortable.

Sure Enough... having a partner was the most troublesome thing.

As expected, it was more important to study hard in high school.

Wang Ling had never thought of falling in a fancy relationship; he was satisfied with his current situation.

Although it was a little different from his ideal peaceful life, at least the situation wasn’t as big as he had imagined.

In Wang Ling’s eyes, men and women in love were asking for trouble, so why bother?

It was actually quite good to be alone.

At the very least, at this stage, Wang Ling could be said to have no thoughts on this.

In the same way, he felt that given his character, he probably wouldn't have a girlfriend in a few years... or even ten years.

Why did he have to have a girlfriend?

Wang Ling didn't understand.

In his opinion, this was a kind of restraint.

So it was impossible to find one.

Even if he, Wang Ling, were to be alone his whole life, starve to death, or jump from here..

“By the way, what Magic Treasure did Houlang sang bring this time?”

As his thoughts flew through his mind, one sentence from Leek Sasaki broke the dead silence once again.

He was a smart person and planned to ease the atmosphere a little.

The main reason was that the current situation was too tense.

Even a blind person would know that something was going on here if Wang Ming and Zhai Yin were quarreling.

Lotus Sun was the first to reveal the magic treasure she had brought. It was a blue gem that lay quietly in Lotus Sun's palm, giving off the aura of the sea.

Leek Sasaki's eyes were filled with surprise. He looked over and actually found that there was the sound of waves rolling inside the round gem.

“Could this be... a Dragon Ball?”

Chive Sasaki began to use the exclusive imagination of the Sun Island people.

“This is the magic ball of the Sea Kingdom, a magic treasure made from precious crystals in the deep sea and refined from precious herbs. Wearing it on your body can slow down aging and maintain vitality. It can also help you sleep and rest at night.”

Lotus sun said, “If you can’t memorize it, just put it in your mouth and recite what you’ve seen. It can have the effect of a memory bread.”

“Impressive!” Leek Sasaki praised.

Knowing that Lotus Sun was playing the role of Liangzi Jiugongzi, in order to make sure that he wouldn’t spill the beans, Sasaki avoided using the prefix “Rongjiang” or “Liangzi.”

There were too many people around now, so if he wasn’t careful and made a mistake, he would be exposed.

The “Sea Kingdom Magic Ball” had originally been Lotus Sun’s trump card treasure.

But now, for a young girl who had already seen the world, this magic treasure wasn’t that valuable.

The current use of this sea kingdom magic ball might not even be as good as the big white rabbit milk candy that Wang Ling had given her.

But it was definitely enough to intimidate these high school students in this kind of situation.

For the students who were still studying.

This “Sea Realm Magic Ball” was a learning divine artifact.

An immortal-grade magic artifact could be fought over among the students..

But in Wang Ling's eyes, these things were nothing more than toys.

Some of them couldn't even be considered toys.

So what if they were holy artifacts or world-defying magic artifacts..

They were things that Wang Ling could casually make up.

"Then, what treasure did Houlang sang bring this time?" Lotus Sun asked at this moment.

Wang Ling was in a daze for a moment when he opened his mouth.

The main thing was that there really wasn't much difference between Lotus Sun and Liangzi Jiugong right now; from appearance to voice, they were the same..

Even her breasts had been further optimized to become very flat.

Just this point alone was already 99.99% similar to Liangzi Jiugong!

He casually put his hand into his pocket.

Wang Ling was fumbling around with what he had brought.

He had originally planned to bring Jingke over.

But later, he found something even more low-key than Jingke.

This was a peach wood branch from a peach forest in the world of Sword King.

Jingke's origin..

It was also a consumable material that could be used to repair any wear and tear on Jingke's body.

At first, Leek Sasaki thought Wang Ling was joking.

But when he looked closely at it...

For a moment, he actually fell into a momentary daze..

“What on Earth is this...”

Chive Sasaki felt as if his entire mind was attracted to this small peach wood branch.

Although he couldn't say exactly why.

However, Chive Sasaki could sense a special spirituality emanating from this Peach Wood Branch..

The spirit energy that flowed out of the Peach Wood branch was like a fairy's hand, gently caressing chive Sasaki's heart as if it could completely calm people's thoughts, giving him a strange power that was peaceful and peaceful over the years.

The moment Wang Ling took out the Peach Wood branch.

The atmosphere around them seemed to instantly ease up a lot.

Jingke had told Wang Ling earlier that the Spirit Energy and aura emitted by the Peach Wood branch would make people feel calm and calm.

It also had the effect of “Reflecting on myself three times a day.”.

Now that Wang Ling had experienced it firsthand, he finally knew what it meant..

Because of the appearance of the Peach Wood branch.

At that moment, Wang Ming and Zhai Yin were both starting to reflect on themselves.

They were regretting their impulsive words just now.

The peach wood branch's ability to "Reflect on myself three times a day" was too strong, and it was beyond Wang Ling's expectations.

In less than a few seconds, the two people who had been in a Cold War and seemed unable to reconcile for a while instantly spoke in unison.

"I have something to say to you!"

"I have something to say to you!"

..

"You First!"

"You First!"

..

Seeing this, Sasaki Leek hurriedly brought Wang Ling and Lotus Sun to the foot of the wooden house in front of them.

At this moment, he decided that it would be better to leave the two of them alone.

It was also at this moment that Wang Ling saw Wang Ming and Zhai Yin hugging each other from a distance.

"They're back together! That's Great!" Lotus Sun was secretly happy.

But in fact, the members of the rainbow seven sons gang in the tree house had also seen this scene.

“President! Big News! Quick, come and See!” A member of the Purple Maple Association exclaimed from the window.

“What’s all the fuss about?”

Then, the president of the Purple Maple Association, Moriyama, followed this member’s guidance and saw this scene from a distance.

Then, he revealed the same emoji of an old man looking at his phone on the subway. “I remember Lotus Sun... wasn’t she in love with that Queen, Lang sang? Why did she suddenly hug Wang Xiaoer sang? ? ?”

“I know, president! They all believe in the King! So, we must have made a mistake!”

” ...”

No matter who Lotus Sun liked.

At this moment, Maple Forest was completely at a loss.

The noble circle was really a mess..

Chapter 1558 Three In One,

As the saying goes, “Know yourself and know your enemy, and you will win every battle.” In order to find out the weakness of that woman, Moriyama had investigated a lot of things.

Although a lot of things were rumors on the Internet, the authenticity was uncertain.

But there was a saying that everyone could say anything.

As long as these rumors were all listed and confirmed according to the comprehensive search rate and the witnesses found, it was basically possible to make a judgment on the authenticity of the information.

But just before the meeting of the upper-class students began, when he wanted to summarize the information...

A very strange thing happened.

All the information he had found about Houlang sang had disappeared!

And before the meeting started, he couldn't remember anything about Houlang sang at all... his memory was a mess of mush-like mosaics.

What the hell..

Helpless, Sen Shanfeng had no choice but to focus on Lotus Sun's part of the information.

And according to the information gathered, Lotus Sun had a good impression of Houlang sang.

Sen Shanfeng thought he could make a big deal out of it at the conference.

All he needed to do was to embarrass Houlang sang.

In this regard, he thought he could find inspiration from the recent spread of "The Dragon King's son-in-law" and that "Warlord crooked mouth".

Houlang sang, an ordinary kid who did not come from a wealthy family and did not have any talent.

So many people from the nine paths and Class S had already stepped into the Golden Elixir Realm in the first year of high school.

How could you, a foundation establishment stage cultivator, show off?

In the Tieba of the nine paths and high school, Sen Shanfeng had already arranged for some people from the Purple Maple Association to organize posts.

“Why is a poor young man favored by a rich woman? Do You Think You’re the Shura Dragon King?”

“How can you be a gigolo and attract a rich woman to support you? With this method, you won’t have to worry for the rest of your life!”

“Even a foundation establishment stage can participate in the exchange meeting of the upper-class students in zone S? I’ve never seen such a shameless person.”

“Epic humiliation! The number one in the world in the nine paths and the high school Sun Island actually allowed foreign aid to join the delegation! Are You Even Worthy?”

..

These posts with the very title of a party were all masterminded by Sen Shanfeng.

Unfortunately, if it hadn’t been for the fact that time was running out, he felt that the effect of the advertisement would have been pretty good.

With these posts and this exchange meeting, everyone would have to bring a magic treasure.

But Sen Shanfeng really wanted to see what Wang Ling would bring out.

He had been waiting proudly for the exchange meet to begin, just waiting for Wang Ling to make a fool of himself.

But this scene in front of him made Sen Shanfeng completely confused.

“No... Did I lose my memory? I shouldn’t have lost my memory, right? Lotus sun clearly likes that second wave sang... why would she hug that guy called Wang Xiaoer...”

Mountain maple felt that his whole body was in a bad state.

“President, what should we do now?”

The others also felt at a loss when they saw this scene.

“Don’t panic.”

Mountain maple pretended to be calm.

In fact, he himself didn’t know what to do either..

But since the plan had already been set, it was too late to change it now.

They could only follow the original plan step by step.

..

After a few minutes, Wang Ling and the others from No. 60 High School were led by Sasaki Leek into the treehouse.

The living room inside the treehouse was very spacious, and it had already been redecorated to allow the exchange meet to proceed normally.

The long dining tables were joined together, and divided into three rows. On each row of tables were exquisite local dishes, desserts, and drinks from Sun Island.

All of them were cultivation food.

As soon as Wang Ling entered the room, the noise in the room subsided, and many people turned to look at him.

After a few seconds of silence, whispers started to ring out in the vicinity.

Most people were actually discussing Wang Ling based on the marketing-style posts that “Forest mountain maple” had posted.

The fact that Kudao and the delegation had allowed a foreigner to join had indeed caused some students in zone S to be dissatisfied with Forest Mountain Maple's leadership.

Most importantly, Wang Ling's joining had been approved by the student union.

Forest mountain maple had set up such a huge chess game.

It looked like a revenge-type operation against Wang Ling..

But the real goal was actually still for Kudao and the student union.

As long as they continued to work hard to pull down the student union's President, Leek Sasaki, who was currently in the limelight, the nine paths and the high school would be under the control of the Rainbow Seven Triad.

In reality, Leek Sasaki and Sparrow had already seen through such a conspiracy.

The moment they saw Sen Shanfeng.

Leek Sasaki and Sen Shanfeng looked at each other from afar.

There was an undercurrent of emotion in their seemingly calm expressions.

"Leek Sasaki! This time, I'll definitely pull you down!"

"Moriyama Maple! This time, I'll definitely let you join the Church!"

"..."

The two of them exchanged a look and conveyed each other's thoughts.

Wang Ling, who was on the side, could hear them clearly.

Wang Ling knew that Leek Sasaki's message was actually directed at the student union.

In the other party's eyes, he was nothing more than cannon fodder that they could use.

Wang Ling actually didn't take this kind of child-like behavior to heart.

Even uneducated brats had a chance to turn over a new leaf..

Look at how Tang Jingze and he Bufeng of No. 59 High School had also racked their brains to target him in the beginning.

And now, it was said that they had all joined the grey cult..

In fact, Wang Ling didn't really dislike this behavior of the grey cult's fan club.

Because of crispy noodles's "Body double" composition, he had been mistaken for a little genius in composition.

Wang Ling felt that this could be used.

At the very least, it could divert some people's attention.

It would make them stop focusing on his true combat strength.

As the saying went, a scholar was useless.

And what Wang Ling's essay had given Wang Ling was this kind of soft, "Jade-faced scholar" skin.

On the contrary, it could make him even more inconspicuous.

These people from the support group of the grey cult were relatively well-mannered and could help cover for him.

It was mainly because the sect master was Lotus Sun.

This made Wang Ling feel unusually at ease.

As for the fake posts online, Wang Ling didn't take them to heart.

Wang Ming didn't need to deal with this matter right now.

Sparrow could handle it on its own.

Wang Ming had already taken Sparrow as his disciple under the identity of old V, the number one hacker in the circle.

Wang Ming was currently in control of everything on Sparrow's side.

Thus, it was already very clear who the real winner would be in the end...

What's more, the rainbow seven disciples now had Blue Mist Road, the President of the Blue Beauty Association, whom Maple of the Big Ye group had recently recruited as a spy..

It was said that after Blue Mist Road joined the sect, he had secretly recruited a few other presidents.

In other words, if Lotus Sun stood up as the cult master of the grey cult and shouted, "The rainbow seven sons gang is disbanded on the spot."

It was possible that in the entire venue...

Only Maple Forest was left..

..

Thus, Wang Ling was exceptionally calm in the face of the menacing maple forest.

When he stepped into the venue, he saw that many people around him had puzzled looks in their eyes.

In the air, the BGM song “Little Friend, do you have a lot of question marks?” Seemed to be faintly seeping out again.

It was only at this moment that Zhai Yin remembered that her current role was Lotus Sun!

And she had actually hugged Wang Ming in front of so many people just now!

The situation had once been awkward.

“Oh, Lotus, I’m sorry! I was so excited just now that I forgot!”

Zhai Yin immediately apologized to Lotus Sun in the independent team’s mental voice channel that had been set up by the people from No. 60 high school.

The main thing was that she really hadn’t thought that much after she had been so excited just now..

The power of Wang Ling’s mahogany twig, “Three times a day, three times a body,” was too strong, causing her and Wang Ming’s minds to instantly sink into a path that was hard to reverse, and all they could think about was apologizing..

“It’s okay, Sister Yinzi! It’s really good that you and brother Ming can get back together,” Lotus Sun replied.

“Hey, I’m sorry, it’s my fault...” Zhai Yin was a little at a loss.

Speaking of which, this could also be considered an undercover mission.

It was too different from the kind of life-and-death special forces operation she had carried out before, and for a time, Zhai Yin really didn’t have any ideas to deal with the situation in front of her.

Lotus Sun realized that Zhai Yin was actually a straight woman with a straightforward personality and didn't like to beat around the bush.

She felt that this was probably one of the important reasons why Wang Ming liked Zhai Yin.

"It's good that Sister Yin is more relaxed. Now follow my instructions."

"Then what should I do next?"

"I think you'd better let brother Little Ming let go of his hand first." Lotus sun gave an awkward but polite smile.

"..."

After saying this, Zhai Yin and Wang Ming reacted as quickly as startled birds.

Lotus Sun couldn't help laughing in her heart again.

This quarrel had been so sudden that they had quickly reconciled.

Was this what it felt like to be a "Lover" ..

Lotus Sun was happy for the two of them, but at the same time, she was a little envious.

"..." Wang Ling watched this scene from afar, and his expression was as emotionless as ever.

There was no emotion to be seen.

Although the power of the peach wood branch "Three times a day, three times a body" was the "Lubricant" for their reconciliation.

In the end, in fact, Wang Ming and Zhai Yin didn't want to quarrel in their hearts.

That was why they “Reconciled”so quickly.

According to Jingke’s explanation.

It was said that the fiercer the quarrel, the stronger the effect of “Three times a day, three times a body”.

If Wang Ming and Zhai Yin had really quarreled to the point where they had to fight, it would have been impossible.

They probably wouldn’t have just hugged each other in front of the tree house.

Instead, they would have directly knelt down and kowtowed to each other..

At this thought, Wang Ling’s body couldn’t help trembling.

This scene was too strange!

Kowtowing to each other was like bowing to Heaven and earth!

The undercurrent in the venue was surging..

Wang Ling felt that if he brought out his peach wood branch during the Magic Treasure Exhibition later on, he would be able to see a very exciting scene.

When the power of reflection spread throughout the venue, he was afraid that he would be able to see a very exciting scene.

While he was in deep thought, Sen Shanfeng walked to the front of the venue with a cup of grape juice in his hand.

He simply stroked his big back hair to make sure that his hair gel did not fall off.

Then, he cleared his throat and revealed an old-fashioned expression. He began the next step of the process with a very pretentious broadcast accent.

Sen shanfeng: “Everyone! Today is the exchange meeting between our nine paths and upper-class students. At the same time, it is also to celebrate our nine paths and the newly elected five-member delegation.”

“Everyone is a young genius who has entered the golden core stage at a young age.”

Speaking up to this point, Sen Shanfeng glanced at Wang Ling. “They’re different from those foundation establishment trash.”

Wang Ling:”...”

“Everyone has cultivated hard for many years, so I’m sure you all have some magic treasures that you can show off. Today’s exchange is also a magic treasure exhibition.”

Sen Shanfeng smiled. “Now, in accordance with the system’s order of drawing lots, students who have drawn numbers should come up and show off their magic treasures.”

“I’m really looking forward to seeing what dazzling treasures our team of five representatives from the nine paths of harmony can bring out.”.

After saying this, he glanced at Wang Ling again.

Wang Ling silently ate the crispy noodle snacks in the snack area of the venue.

It was said that Leek Sasaki had specially arranged for Blue Mist Road to prepare this for him.

There were so many high-end cultivation foods in the venue, and Wang Ling felt that this crispy noodle snack was the most high-end.

After the system had played the number, the first person quickly went up on stage.

It was called a number, but in fact, this number had all been arranged in advance by Sen Shanfeng.

The first person to come up was one of Sen Shanfeng's henchmen, who was also a student in Zone S.

Carrying a huge potted plant with a radius of about half a meter and blue and white porcelain patterns, the young man carefully walked up the steps and placed it on the ground.

The magic treasure he displayed was actually similar to Wang Ling's.

Although there was a huge difference in its spirituality compared to the peach wood branches in sword King World, at least their thinking was the same.

It was a pity that most of the people here hadn't seen the world.

Even the spirituality emitted by this small spiritual plant in a pot had already amazed many people here.

"This is a 100-year-old purple cherry blossom..." someone recognized the origin of the purple seedling in the pot.

The cherry blossom was the island flower of Sun Island.

The so-called seven days of cherry blossom referred to the time when a cherry blossom bloomed until it withered. It was only a short seven days.

And the pot of cherry blossoms in the young man's hand was even more exquisite.

This was a hundred-year-old purple cherry!

A spirit plant that could be qualified to be listed as a support-type magical artifact!

Even in this sapling state, the purple cherry had the effect of condensing the spiritual energy of Heaven and earth, allowing one to obtain the ability to accelerate cultivation.

If this purple cherry pot plant was kept in a room, it was the same as putting ten spirit gathering arrays on the room.

“A hundred-year-old purple cherry tree has a hundred years in the sapling stage alone! And after a hundred years, the purple cherry tree will grow into a purple cherry tree and bloom in one night!” Someone exclaimed.

The date when the purple cherry tree became a tree and bloomed was a random day a hundred years later, and it was automatically completed.

But after the purple cherry tree bloomed, the time it remained was even shorter than the normal cherry tree. After seven hours, it would wither.

The growing purple cherry tree would quickly wither and turn back into a seed..

The falling petals of the purple cherry blossoms would become nutrients.

They would allow the seeds to be recycled.

Therefore, the purple cherry blossoms also had a nickname, “Cherry of Samsara.”.

There was a poem that said, “Turning into spring mud protects the flowers.”It was a perfect description for the purple cherry blossoms.

Purple cherry blossoms were very rare on the market now.

Purple cherry blossoms that had a certain number of reincarnations were even rarer.

“The pot of purple cherry blossoms in my hand has already passed a hundred years. And this year, it’s the seventh reincarnation of this pot of purple cherry blossoms,”the youth said proudly.

Seven rounds of Purple Cherry Blossoms?

Many people present were stunned.

It was said that the purple cherry blossoms were priceless. The market value of these seven rounds of purple cherry blossoms was at least 200 million!

“Sorry for making a fool of myself, but this isn’t anything special. It’s a pity that this pot plant is already over 130 years old. My dad gave it to me, but it hasn’t blossomed yet.”

Sakai Fengnian, the owner of the purple cherry blossoms, rubbed his head, he smiled embarrassedly. “Today, there are a few friends from No. 60 High School who have come all the way from abroad. There are too many people and too many eyes. Presumably, my seven-wheeled purple cherry blossoms are even more shy.”

At this point, Sakai Fengnian also cast a glance at Wang Ling like he had done with Sen Shanfeng.

And then..., he snorted and said, “It’s said that Houlang Mulberry is a mascot, and purple cherries are actually a symbol of luck. Today, I’ll make a small bet. If my pot of disappointing purple cherries can blossom into a tree today, I’ll give this pot of purple cherries to houlang mulberry!”

”...”

Wang Ling sighed silently in his heart.

Why bother..

He wasn’t a trash collector..

Chapter 1559 Zuan Ziyang

In the hearts of all the natives of Sun Island, the cherry blossoms were a symbol of holiness and beauty.

Naturally, their status was extraordinary.

Even ordinary cherry blossoms would still inspire respect in the hearts of the people here.

Let alone this pot of seven-wheeled purple cherry blossoms that Sakai Fengnian had brought with him.

When he said that he would give the seven-wheeled purple cherry blossoms to Wang Ling, Sakai Fengnian knew that he seemed a little arrogant.

After all, he really had no intention of giving the purple cherry blossoms away.

He had secretly taken the purple cherry blossoms from the glass incubator at home and had used a trick of swapping the crown prince for a civet cat, while the one in the glass incubator now was a fake.

Teenagers in high school weren't very mature, and they liked to show off things that others didn't have, and Sakai Fengnian was no exception.

Whenever he wanted to show off, he would use a fake to switch the real one and show off the real one.

After satisfying his vanity, he would exchange the real purple cherry for the real one.

Of course, if his father found out about this, Sakai Fengnian felt that he might lose both his legs.

After all, this was a seven-wheel purple cherry..

A treasure with a market value of two hundred million.

Moreover, it was the kind that would definitely be sold as soon as it was hung up; it was easier than selling a house.

For Wang Ling?

That was just a taunt.

Even if the purple cherry blossom was about to bloom, it wouldn't happen now.

Although the purple cherry blossom in a hundred years'time would bloom randomly, there was still a basic method for it to bloom.

It was December in winter now, and ordinary cherry blossoms were nowhere to be seen, so it was naturally impossible for the precious purple cherry blossom to bloom in winter.

Those who knew about flowers actually knew about this.

Sasaki Leek showed a disdainful look.

“Sakai Fengnian, this fellow, speaks beautifully.”

“He clearly predicted that it would be impossible for the purple cherry blossoms to bloom in winter.”

“The purple cherry blossoms are so delicate, how could they bloom...”

The surrounding chatter was incessant, and Sasaki leek muttered softly.

However, just as he finished speaking.

The purple cherry blossoms in the pot suddenly seemed to have been awakened by a sound, and they twitched slightly..

Chiao Sasaki thought that his eyes were playing tricks on him, but the reality before everyone's eyes made him have no choice but to believe the magical scene before his eyes.

This was definitely not Chiao Sasaki's illusion alone, because Chiao Sasaki was not the only one who noticed this.

Gradually, people began to talk about this matter.

“Look, don’t the seven-wheeled purple cherry blossoms seem to have moved?”

“What? No Way! It’s December now! It’s such a cold season!”

“I think I saw it right... They did move just now...”

“Could it be that we were talking too loudly and were woken up?”

In an instant, the scene became lively.

Although the purple cherry blossom seedling didn’t move after a slight tremble, many people did see it move.

“Could it be the wind?” Someone questioned.

“It’s definitely not the wind...” at that moment, Lotus Sun also focused her gaze on the flower seedling in a daze.

Because of her “One with the sword” with Ohai, Lotus Sun’s six senses were magnified infinitely.

At the same time, she also obtained a passive skill that allowed her to listen to the sounds of all living things.

The sea was an existence that nurtured all living things to begin with.

Naturally, it could also listen to the sounds of all living things.

And there was no other reason for the girl to stay rooted to the spot.

Because she didn’t just see the purple cherry tree move just now.

She had also heard the Purple Cherry’s voice!

“Lunatic... moving me around every day for no reason... causing me to have irregular periods from time to time...”

“I can’t take it anymore! I want a new master!”

..

“Student Wang Ling... Brother Ming...”

Lotus Sun was at a loss for a moment in the team’s independent mental voice channel.

After all, not everyone had the ability to communicate with all living things.

For most people, the purple cherry blossom was just a support-type magic treasure, a rare spirit plant.

They couldn’t understand what the purple cherry blossom was saying.

But if they could understand it, it would be different.

“Miss Rong, calm down. It’s not that you’ve misheard. This purple cherry blossom is indeed speaking in cherry blossom,”Wang Ming said.

Wang Ming actually had the ability to listen to all living things.

He could adjust his brain waves to a corresponding frequency according to the type of living thing, and thus also had the ability to listen to all living things.

It was just that his voice was far less clear than what Wang Ling and Lotus Sun could hear.

There was no doubt that this was a very irritable purple cherry.

Of course, this wasn't entirely the Purple Cherry's fault. After all, Sakai Fengnian would move it from time to time to show it off.

Even in this cold winter, it hadn't been able to escape this disaster.

This made this seven-wheeled purple cherry deeply dissatisfied with Sakai Fengnian.

And in such a public place, when the seven-wheeled purple cherry heard that Sakai Fengnian was going to bet on sending it away, it couldn't hold back its anger.

The seven-wheeled purple cherry couldn't hold back the anger it had been suppressing for a long time!

Everything had a spirit.

Especially when the seven-wheeled purple cherry sensed the faint, spiritual aura emanating from Wang Ling's body... all of a sudden, the purple cherry became even more excited about the idea of changing owners.

"Ever mind the scandal and Liber!"

Thus, with the Purple Cherry's last roar, only Wang Ling and the others could hear it.

In an instant, the purple sapling in the basin grew at a speed visible to the naked eye!

"I didn't expect this to be a zouan purple cherry tree." Wang Ming couldn't help laughing.

The growth rate of the seven purple cherry trees was beyond everyone's imagination.

Under the astonished gazes of everyone present, countless branches grew out from the center of the rapidly growing purple cherry tree trunk in all directions.

The purple flower buds were like twinkling lights on a Christmas tree, instantly decorating the entire cherry tree.

Like the most brilliant fireworks in winter, they suddenly bloomed.

“This...”

On the stage, Moriyama was dumbfounded on the spot.

He glared at Yoshino Sakai, who was also stunned, and reprimanded him in an extremely low voice, “Sakai! What the hell is going on!”

“I... I don’t know either...”

Yoshino was on the verge of tears himself. “President... I. . . I think this purple cherry is acting as me...”

”...”

Because he really had no intention of giving this purple cherry tree away.

In the past, he had never failed to show off his family’s seven-wheeled purple cherry tree!

Who knew that this purple cherry tree would actually bloom in the off-season winter!

And it was after he had set up a flag to give it away!

Wasn’t this the acting of a best actor..

As it turned out, you were also a hundred-flower best actress?

However, in the next moment, the most shocking scene happened.

This purple cherry branch slowly extended in Wang Ling’s direction.

On the head of the branch, a twin purple cherry bud bloomed when it was handed to Wang Ling..

“This is a gift from the purple cherry! So it’s the second wave mulberry! It’s really a mascot!” At this moment, someone finally couldn’t help exclaiming.

Wang Ling:”...”

Chapter 1560 Is It Too Late For Me To Apologize Now?

The probability of the purple cherry blossoms blooming was extremely low.

Moreover, this was in the midst of a cold winter..

And when the Purple Cherry Blossoms, which symbolized holiness and luck, appeared in front of everyone,.

Everyone’s eyes were filled with shock.

Of course, if the purple cherry blossom, which had bloomed out of season, was a miracle of nature...

Then the miraculous phenomenon in front of him, which was only heading in Wang Ling’s direction, and which was called “Purple Cherry offering”... was even more of a miracle of miracles!

Wang Ling looked around and saw that many people around him were staring blankly at this miraculous scene.

Many people wanted to take pictures of this miraculous scene with their phones.

Their faces were full of pious expressions.

There was no doubt that this was a super collision between mascots!

This was mascot + mascot = Mascot Plus!

Forward this “After the purple cherry presents the wave photo”! European emperor possession, everything goes smoothly, pass every exam!

This pot of seven purple cherry blossoms that suddenly bloomed in the room was extremely beautiful.

The gorgeous purple petals with magical colors were blown by the breeze outside the window of the tree house.

They looked like the petals of a fairy from outer space.

This beautiful scene made people feel as if they were in an outdoor paradise.

The pungent fragrance was accompanied by the purple cherry blossoms.

For a moment, it made people dazzled.

“AWSL!”

“It’s so beautiful...”

This scene was too romantic, and the men and women in the scene were stunned beyond words.

It was simply a beautiful wallpaper in reality!

Every angle was breathtaking!

The only flaw was the one standing behind the purple cherry tree.

The slightly awkward Moriyama and Sakai Fengnian.

“Make way! Get down quickly! Don’t pollute the scene!”

“Pollute... Pollute...”Moriyama was furious.

He had wanted to say something to refute.

But in the end, he didn't have the courage to say it in front of the purple cherry tree.

The people of Sun Island respected the cherry blossoms very much.

This basin in front of him was especially full of seven purple cherry blossoms.

If he disrespected them, he was afraid that he would suffer retribution.

In fact, Moriyama was also reflecting on his own actions after he had lost his temper.

The purpose of holding this exchange meeting had been to embarrass Wang Ling.

But he hadn't expected that he would be the one to lose face.

The purple cherry blossoms that had bloomed out of season, as well as the gift of the purple cherry blossoms..

All of this was like a decree and a gift from the heavens.

What Sen Shanfeng was thinking now was whether he had really done something wrong.

This miraculous phenomenon made him instantly think that he shouldn't have gone against Wang Ling.

“Could it really be that I was wrong...”

Under everyone's urging, Sen Shanfeng had no choice but to think as he pulled Sakai Fengnian down from the stage.

“President, what should I do? Save the child...”

Sakai Fengnian was the only one in the audience who looked like he was about to cry.

Moriyama glanced at Sakai Fengnian. “This is an oath you made yourself. You’d better accept it in front of so many people.”

“I’ll definitely be beaten to death by my father.”

Sakai Fengnian’s face was full of dejection, and then he looked at Wang Ling’s expression, it was only filled with anger. “This wanderer sang... I’m not done with him! President! Hurry up and take the next step! I Can’t wait to see him being ridiculed!”

However, what surprised Sakai Fengnian was this.

After calming down, Moriyama maple, who had planned this exchange meeting, actually sighed. “There’s no next step.”

Sakai Fengnian:”?”

Moriyama maple: “This is God’s will... perhaps we really shouldn’t go against Houlang sang.”

Sakai Fengnian:”...”

In an instant, everything seemed to start to go wrong.

As the initiator of this chess game, Sen Shanfeng’s quick turn of mind caught Sakai Fengnian off guard.

And in fact..

This was also because the “Peach Wood branch” in Wang Ling’s hand was exerting the important power of “Three times a day, three times a body”!

Wang Ling's body was now covered with one-time sealing talismans, so theoretically, there was no possibility of his aura leaking out.

Thus, in Wang Ling's personal judgment,.

The reason why the Purple Cherry Tree had stretched out its branch to him was most likely because of the mahogany branch in his hand..

Wang Ling was also a little surprised.

A cherry tree falling in love with a mahogany branch..

This kind of story always sounded a little magical.

But if you didn't know it, this story actually sounded a little romantic at first.

The effect was comparable to "Ah Zhen fell in love with Ah Qiang."

When the two sentient plants had an emotional resonance, the power of the peach tree branch's "Three times a day, three times a body" directly spread out along with the fragrance of the Purple Cherry Blossoms..

This instantly dispelled Sen Shanfeng's desire to go against Wang Ling.

Sakai Fengnian was originally cursing Sen Shanfeng for betraying him in his heart, but in the next second, as he smelled the fragrance of the flowers, he suddenly felt guilty for some reason.

He started to realize that he actually didn't dare look Wang Ling in the eye.

Because when he faced Wang Ling, Sakai had actually felt a sense of shame in his heart!

He had clearly been scared to death, afraid that he would be beaten up by his father if he gave away this pot of 200 million purple cherry blossoms for no reason.

But now, Sakai suddenly felt that if he didn't keep his promise... it would be even scarier than being beaten to death by his father!

As an indomitable man.

Sakai Fengnian felt that he should take on the responsibility of being a boy.

Although he himself didn't know why his inner thoughts had suddenly changed so drastically.

But this power of shame and self-reflection was like a fish bone stabbing into Sakai Fengnian's heart.

A few seconds later, Wang Ling, who was in the distance, saw this scene.

"I'm sorry... I shouldn't have done this..."

As he muttered this, two tears actually rolled down from the corners of Sakai Fengnian's eyes.

Then, he quickly wiped his tears dry.

He walked in front of everyone again. "I admit that my vanity is acting up, and I actually secretly brought this basin of purple cherry blossoms from home."

Wang Ling:"..."

There were still traces of tears at the corner of Sakai Fengnian's eyes. "But since I, Sakai Fengnian, have made a promise, I will definitely keep it! I will give the purple cherry blossoms to Houlang sang!"

Wang Ling:"..."

Then, after a moment of silence, there was thunderous applause.

“Good job, student Sakai!”

“People who keep their promises are the most handsome.”

..

And on this side, right after Sakai Fengnian made his stand.

Sen Shanfeng also stood up and knelt on the ground in front of everyone to confess. “Houlang sang! I was wrong!”

” .. ”

“And I want to clarify to everyone that a lot of posts about Houlang sang on the internet were actually made up by me!”

He looked up at Wang Ling with red eyes. “Houlang sang, is it too late for me to apologize to You Now?”

” .. ”

..

Wang Ling hadn't expected that the exchange meeting held at noon against him would be perfectly resolved by the power of that Peach Tree Branch.

This was something he hadn't expected.

Apart from this, there was another thing that he hadn't expected.

Everything that had happened at this exchange meeting for upper-class students had actually been filmed by Sasaki and Sparrow, and had been specially processed and edited.

They were prepared to use this video as a promotional video for the Grey Cult.

In the end, they used the account “Nine paths and the grey cult branch” that they had previously registered and directly posted it on site B.

“Hou Lang sang, Rong Jiang, Xiao Er Ge, can you guys take a look at the content of this video?”

In the chat group that had been established separately with Sasaki Leek, Sasaki Leek obediently sent the preview information of the video over.

The title of the video was: Purple Cherry Blossoms, offering gifts to a member of the gray cult? Welcome to the nine paths and branch of the Gray cult!

Chive Sasaki handled the entire video very carefully.

Only Wang Ling’s back was cut, and his name wasn’t mentioned the entire time.

He was just a member of the Gray cult.

As for the photos that had been spread online, they had all been blurred by the “Great screen spell,” So Wang Ling’s face couldn’t be seen at all..

“Well done.”

Lotus Sun praised him in the group. “Keeping a low profile is the rule of our gray cult, and this is handled very well.”

“You flatter me, Rongjiang.”

Leek Sasaki said, “But I still can’t figure out why Maple Forest and Sakai Fengnian would apologize in front of so many people. It shouldn’t just be because they were touched after seeing Ziying, right?”

“Oh? What else do you think?” Wang Ming asked, amused.

“Of course it’s because of Hou Lang sang’s charisma! Although you can’t see Hou Lang sang’s face clearly in these photos online... that silhouette is very handsome!”

Lotus sun stared at the screen and laughed. “Of course! Student Wang Ling is the best!”

Wang Ling:”...”

Leek Sasaki: “Oh, that’s right, Rongjiang! I’ve already received applications from students Moriyama and Sakai Fengnian to join the church.”

Lotus Sun was startled. “They want to join the church so soon? What do you think?”

Leek Sasaki: “I think we still need to investigate Moriyama. As for student Sakai Fengnian, I think we should satisfy his wish first. He said this is his last request before his father beats him to death.”

“Just tell him to be at ease. He won’t be beaten to death. As long as he joins the grey cult and continues to support student Wang Ling, I’ll definitely protect him,” Lotus sun said with a smile.

Speaking of which, this time, the grey cult was able to make a name for themselves online.

In fact, it was thanks to Sakai Fengnian’s bet that the show’s effects had been fully taken care of.

In fact, Lotus Sun was a little grateful to Sakai Fengnian.

Since they had already turned enemies into friends, everything else could be discussed.

Those seven purple cherries had now turned into eight purple cherries, and their value was a little higher than before.

But at most, it was only 500 million.

“What does Sakai Fengnian’s family do?” Lotus Sun asked in the group.

“They operate a spirit plant farm. They provide materials for many pill companies,” said Chive Sasaki.

“Okay, I got it,” the girl replied with a smile.

At the same time, she already had a corresponding plan in mind.

..

That afternoon, Sakai Fengnian returned home after school. He had been feeling uneasy.

He was worried about his father’s beating and scolding.

After all, Ziying was an important value-preserving tool for the Sakai family.

Moreover, this was an ancestral item.

Before Sakai Fengnian returned home, he had already taken medicinal pills to treat his injuries, as well as pills with a certain amount of pain and numbness, in order to prevent his father’s anus from exploding all over the mountain..

He tiptoed in front of the entrance and changed into his slippers, walking towards his bedroom like a thief.

However, just as he took two steps, a figure appeared behind him.

“Sakai! Stop right there!” A dignified male voice stopped him.

It was his father, Sakai Ming.

“Father... i...” Sakai was so scared that his legs turned to jelly.

“Son, what happened to you?”

Sakai Ming went over to support him.

“Father... I shouldn’t have made a bet with others. I lost that pot of purple cherry blossoms... just hit me...” Sakai looked at the man in front of him.

“Why should I hit you? You sold well, son!”

“Ah?”

“Just now, the head of Huaguo Water Curtain Group’s Commerce Department contacted me. He said that he saw your video on the Internet and was very touched when he saw that you kept your promise. They placed an order for two billion spirit plants for our family!”

Sakai:”?”

That worked?