

Daily Life 1561

Chapter 1561 Occupation Of The Nine Paths Of Harmony

Sakai Fengnian had never expected things to turn around..

As everyone knew, the so-called gray cult was actually the Backer Guild of Houlang sang.

Previously, Sakai Fengnian had been troubled by the power of the peach tree branch, “Three times a day, I think about my body,” which had caused him to have the idea of joining the gray cult.

However, Sakai Fengnian did not expect this sudden operation in his heart.

He actually let his family pick up such a big order for nothing.

In the end, Sakai family was a businessman.

Even if that pot of Purple Sakura was passed down from generation to generation and was priceless,.

It was still only worth 500 million.

But now, Sakai family obtained a 2 billion order and a long-term cooperation.

Whether this deal was worth it or not could be calculated with one’s toes.

That evening, Sakai’s father held a celebratory feast at his home.

During the celebratory feast, apart from Sakai Fengnian being happy, he naturally had some thoughts about this matter.

If it wasn’t for Miss Sun’s help behind Huaguo Water Curtain Group’s actions this time, it would have been difficult to explain clearly.

So why did Miss Sun do it?

Because he had fulfilled his promise and was determined to join the grey cult to support the late mulberry?

Intuitively speaking.

Sakai Fengnian felt that Lotus Sun liked Wang Ling.

But now, the problem was..

What had happened in front of the tree house at noon.

Why had Miss Lotus Sun, who clearly liked Wang Ling, hugged that Wang Xiaoer again..

After Sakai Fengnian sorted out the logic in his head, he was instantly shocked.

-- F * * K! So this is a triangular relationship!

“Son, What’s wrong? You’ve done a great service today, why do you look so pale?”Sakai Fengnian’s father looked at the Pale Sakai Fengnian and asked with concern.

This time, he really hadn’t expected it.

He had always been disappointing and had a strong sense of vanity, his son.

He actually relied on this operation to win the favor of Miss Sun.

He had won such a big order for the family.

Sakai Ming was gratified, but at the same time, he was also moved by Sakai Fengnian’s growth.

He had to admit that this time, Sakai Ming was ahead of him..

“Dad, I’m fine,” Sakai Fengnian said. He wiped his sweat with a hot towel handed over by the servant and asked, “Dad... I have something to ask you.”

“Go Ahead,” Sakai Ming said.

“If I say that I know something about that Miss Sun...”

“Stop.”

Sakai Fengnian didn’t expect that his father would cut him off before he could finish his words.

Sakai’s father took a sip of sake and said with a chuckle, “Although our Sakai family’s conditions are not bad, compared to Huaguo Water Curtain Group, the gap is still very obvious.”

“Sometimes, don’t judge something based on your own guesses, or you will put yourself in a very dangerous situation.”

“As long as it doesn’t harm our Sakai family’s interests, it’s not bad to be a muddle-headed person.”

“All you need to know is that Miss Sun has a good impression of that Houlang sang. That’s enough.”

“In the days to come, learn more from that Houlang sang and strive to get closer to her.”

“Don’t say anything else, don’t make wild guesses, and don’t talk nonsense.”

..

These words, as if enlightened, instantly woke Sakai Fengnian up.

That’s right..

Many things were just his wishful thinking.

His father was right.

Right now, all he needed to know was that Miss Sun had a good impression of Hou Langsang. That was enough..

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It was still on the evening of Friday, December 18th.

While Sakai's family was having a celebratory feast, at the Student Union office, Sasaki Chive was also summarizing the results of this exchange meeting.

First of all, the Rainbow Seven Disciples Gang, which was the most difficult to deal with, was confirmed to have been completely conquered after this exchange meeting.

In addition to the relationship between Lan Lan Road and Ono Kaede, many people who met the requirements had chosen to join the gray cult.

Even Leek Sasaki himself had not expected this.

The nine paths and high school had been separated for so many years because of the competition between the student factions, but they had actually become a whole again because of the later wave sang..

Now, whether it was Jiudao he's student union or the original rainbow seven sons gang.

They were all under the name of Jiudao and the branch of the gray religion.

Moreover, almost all the s-rank students had joined Jiudao and the branch of the gray religion.

This was undoubtedly an unprecedented matter.

The gray religion!

Had completely occupied Jiudao he!

In the future, he would apply to the school to abolish the student grading system in the name of the President of the student union and the head of Jiudao and the branch of the gray religion.

This system, which was filled with a chain of contempt that gave rise to all kinds of violence and bullying on campus, should have been abolished a long time ago!

Everyone had their own shining points and specialties.

Since they were all students of the same school, they should understand the principle that everyone should rise and fall together.

This was something that Sasaki felt he had learned from Wang Ling.

Look at No. 60 high school this time..

Wasn't it a tightly knit group represented by the mascot, Wang Ling.

“As expected of Houlang sang!”

Leek Sasaki realized that he worshiped Wang Ling more and more.

Although Houlang sang didn't say anything, each of its actions seemed to have a deeper meaning, and people could learn a lot from it..

Apart from that.

There were two other results of this conference.

The first was naturally the promotional video for the account “Nine paths and the gray cult branch” on site B.

The seven rounds of purple cherry blossoms had attracted a lot of attention and attracted a large number of reposts. Now, the number of coins in the video had exceeded 30,000, and the number of views was close to one million.

This was undoubtedly an explosive figure.

And the second thing was the new decision that Leek Sasaki and Lotus Sun had made after discussing the pot of “Eight-wheeled purple cherry blossoms.”.

Wang Ling didn’t care about this either.

So after discussing it with Lotus Sun, Leek Sasaki and Lotus Sun decided that they planned to sell the pot of priceless “Eight-wheeled purple cherry blossoms” in the name of the Gray cult, and then donate it for charity.

No student organization on Sun Island could donate five hundred million in a short period of time..

This matter also attracted a lot of attention after Chive Sasaki used the account “Nine paths and the grey cult branch” to publicly announce it.

There were many media outlets that interviewed him.

However, they were all declined by Chive Sasaki.

As an attitude-oriented literary exchange organization built with students as a group, keeping a low profile was the core of the grey cult.

As the branch head, he naturally wouldn’t make such a mistake easily.

Everything was developing in a good direction.

At that time, Chive Sasaki had once decided to promote the grey religion on Sun Island.

He did not expect his goal to achieve such great results in such a short period of time.

Just as Chive Sasaki was lamenting in his position as the president of the Student Union.

At that moment, the Sparrow suddenly pushed the door open and entered. “President, something bad has happened!”

“What matter?” Leek Sasaki looked at the sparrow face flustered expression, asked.

The sparrow handed over a document wrapped in red stationery.

When Sasaki Leek saw the document, his heart skipped a beat.

Because this is a warning letter from Kudou and the Ministry of Education..

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A warning?

It’s not as if Sasaki didn’t expect this to happen.

But when he saw the warning letter, he was still stunned.

“As expected... just like what the waiter said, the school won’t be able to escape.” Leek Sasaki sighed.

After so many years, Kudao and high school were ranked at the top on Sun Island.

The school leaders had always attributed this achievement to Kudao and the internal competition between the students who formed gangs.

They believe that only constant competition can make their students stronger.

Therefore, for some campus bullying due to the general environment, the leaders of the nine paths and high schools are also turning a blind eye.

As long as the school ranks high, they don't bother to manage the affairs below.

So what if the students have psychological problems?

That's because their psychological quality is too poor.

Anyway, the nine paths and the last elimination mechanism.

They just need to be ordered to drop out.

And now, the student gang competition mechanism that has been in place for so many years.

Is suddenly broken by an inexplicable "Grey religion".

This, of course, is something that the school leaders of the nine paths and the last elimination mechanism can not tolerate.

This "Warning letter" is actually a threat on the surface.

It mainly wrote two things.

The first thing was the suspension of Chive Sasaki's position as the president of the Student Union.

And the second thing was to ask Chive Sasaki to immediately dissolve the branch of Kudao Kazuo's gray cult.

Otherwise...

Chive Sasaki would have to directly withdraw from the school.

“President, what should we do now?” Sparrow asked with a frown.

“Just treat it as waste paper. We mustn’t lose our footing,” Chive Sasaki said.

It was just as he had said before.

Wang Ming had already predicted this would happen before this warning was issued.

What if Jiu Dao and the leader jumped out to oppose the establishment of the branch of the gray cult?

The solution to this matter was actually very simple.

Chive Sasaki and Wang Ming had already thought about it.

That was to pull the leader into the gray cult together..

Chapter 1562 Kudao Won’t Give In!

Kudao was in the academic affairs office, said a middle-aged man whose head was so smooth that it reflected light.

He wore a straight suit with Kudao Wo’s and the Academic Affairs Office’s exclusive badges on his chest. His mustache and one-sided glasses accentuated the man’s elite temperament.

There was a man’s business card box on his desk, with the words “Zhushu Junshan” written on it.

“I miscalculated. I didn’t expect these kids from No. 60 high school to be so capable,” Zhushu Junshan said.

He was the director of Jiudao and the academic affairs office. Jiudao didn’t have the position of vice-principal. Besides principal, he was the school’s co-ordinator.

Kudao and had been following the grading system for so many years and had never made any mistakes. The support of the school board for the grading system was also unimaginable.

It was just that Yuki Junshan did not expect that this time, it would actually be broken by a few foreign exchange students.

“Do you think that the warning letter is useful?” In the office, a blond-haired, blue-eyed foreign man held a red wine glass and smiled.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Holland. I know very well who is in charge of the board of directors. I Won’t delay it for too long. “It’s just a literary exchange organization set up by a student. There’s no way to defeat it.” Junshan plant smiled confidently.

“What’s the background of that Houlang sang? I think this youth is not simple.” Neo Hollander asked.

“I think Mr. Hollander is thinking too much. In my opinion, that Houlang sang is probably just a chess piece.” Junshan plant frowned.

“So it’s... a chess piece?”

“Of course it’s a chess piece.”

Junshan plant said, “The real behind-the-scenes organizer is still the eldest miss of Huaguo Water Curtain Group, Lotus Sun. Other than her, who else would have the courage to directly donate that pot of purple cherry blossoms?”

“Do you think she planned it all?”

“Only this eldest daughter would dare to do that.”. “It must be her who borrowed the name of this Houlang sang to set up the organization.”. “Thus, this organization appears to be a fan club for literary exchange. “But in fact, it has an ulterior motive.”

” ... ”

“But that eldest daughter’s background is extraordinary. Jiudaohe can’t openly fight with Huaguo water curtain group yet. So now there’s no other way but to wipe out that Houlang sang.”

To be honest, Holland felt that Yuki Junshan’s words weren’t completely unreasonable.

However, he had a feeling that Yuki Junshan had thought too simply of Wang Ling..

“Mr. Holland, don’t worry, I’ve already issued a warning letter. In addition, I’ll also plan for our team to lose in this national university ranking competition.”

“As long as we let that second wave sang lose the competition, everything will fall apart,”said Zhimu Junshan

“I think Mr. Zhimu is a little too confident.”Holland frowned.

“I dare to guarantee in the name of the Lord.”

“No! I guarantee in the name of the Dao ancestor! This matter will definitely be resolved smoothly!”Said Zhimu Junshan

In the name of the Dao ancestor?

Although the eastern and western world of self-cultivation in the belief in self-cultivation is different.

However, “Daofu”, it seems that this is already the largest belief in the Eastern world of self-cultivation God.

Holland sighed. “Well, since Mr. Arbor is so confident. Well, I’m sure Mr. Arbor can handle it all. We must have a firm grip on the actual control of the nine-way harmony.”

“I understand, Mr. Holland.”Junshan nodded solemnly.

Then, the two of them cupped their fists and saluted.

Junshan: “Nine paths peace! We will never yield! With the Daofather’s blessing, everything will be safe and sound!”

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On the other side, in the student union office.

Sasaki Leek placed the old warning letter that he had rubbed on the table.

This was what he had dug out from the trash can..

It was mainly for the reinforcement he had hired to take a look.

And this “Reinforcement” was none other than Zhou Xiang, the language teacher who had repaired the nine paths and the secret room with sparrow.

“Leek sasaki-san... I’m afraid you won’t be able to say anything if you ask me for help on this matter.”

Zhou Xiang looked at the warning letter in his hand, he couldn’t help but sigh. “Jiudao Kazuo has always been xenophobic, and I’m a foreign teacher, so my authority isn’t high to begin with. I can get a high salary here purely because my teaching ability is outstanding.”

Leek sasaki-san crossed his fingers and held his chin. “Of course, I didn’t ask teacher Zhou to speak up for me and ask the academic affairs office to revoke the warning letter. This is a fantasy.”

After listening, Zhou Xiang laughed on the spot. “So it’s not because of this.”

“I know that teacher Zhou’s life at school isn’t easy either,” chive Sasaki said.

“En...”

Zhou Xiang nodded, he said again, “A warning letter is considered a very serious punishment. In reality, you are also related to the star Seizer Group. However, if it were the academic affairs department, they wouldn’t dare to issue such a warning letter. “So, I think this matter is most likely the intention of the school board.”

“Board of Directors? It’s indeed troublesome.”

Sparrow also frowned when he heard this.

Things were starting to become troublesome..

“I remember that Jiudao he isn’t a school run by the nine temples family. The board of directors should be able to handle it better. Moreover, my aunt is the sixth mistress of the nine temples family,”said Chive Sasaki.

“You may not know this, but Jiudao he school is actually a business under the name of the third wife of the Jiugong family.”

Zhou Xiang said, “The third wife has always had the desire to be a principal because of her low level of education. In order to pursue him, the old master of the Jiugong family helped her open Jiudao he school.”

“However, the third wife has no experience in management, so she found some foreign management teams to help manage it.”

“As time passed, the actual controlling shares of these nine paths and the board of directors were controlled by those foreign teams.”

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These words made Leek Sasaki fall into deep thought.

From the sound of it, the situation was indeed much worse than it actually was..

But now, for Leek Sasaki, there was no way out.

“Even if it’s a difficult bone to chew, this is also an agreement between me, Houlang sang, and Rongjiang. The branch of the nine paths and the gray cult must exist! The grading system of the nine paths and the gray cult must also be abolished!”Leek Sasaki said firmly.

“But it’s useless for you to talk to me about this.”Zhou Xiang spread his hands helplessly.

At this moment, chive Sasaki suddenly asked, “Teacher Zhou can not speak much in the administrative office, but what about between the other teachers?”

“About this...”

Zhou Xiang touched his chin. “My popularity is actually not bad. The nine paths and the foreign teachers are many, and I actually have a good relationship with the foreign teachers.”

“That’s Good!”Chive Sasaki was excited.

“Good for what?”Zhou Xiang didn’t understand.

“Join the sect! Teacher Zhou, just be our ambassador and pull all these teachers into the gray sect!”

“This...”Zhou Xiang was stunned. “I’m afraid... I can’t do this.”

“I have a condition that teacher Zhou can’t refuse.”

Chive Sasaki looked at Zhou Xiang seriously. “Zhou Ziyi! His leg! Rongjiang said it can be cured!”

Chapter 1563 The Young Man In Spirit

What everyone didn’t expect was that.

The matter of Leek Sasaki being warned to drop out of school had spread rapidly within Kudao and the school.

Moreover, the wind was very wrong, and almost all the public opinion had a one-sided tendency to speak up for Leek Sasaki.

As an enthusiastic, motivated, excellent student union president who was willing to provide excellent service to students, he was threatened by the school's administrative department to drop out of school just because he joined a literature exchange society.

No matter how you looked at it, it sounded like a problem on the part of the Academic Affairs Department.

The denunciation of the matter on the internet almost spread overnight.

“No matter how excellent his academic performance is, what's the use of a school that doesn't respect students!”

“Ah! Little Leek is so cute! When I graduated from nine paths, I elected him as the president of the Student Union. What right do you have to make him quit school? Isn't this cutting leeks!”

“You don't understand! Nine paths is now a foreign-funded school with foreign cultivation and education institutions controlling it. Nine temples doesn't have any control at all! Nine paths' roots are rotten, rotten to the core!”

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The rhythm on the internet revolved around the above points.

When nine paths and the Dean of the academic affairs office, Zhimu Junshan, saw this overwhelming tide of public opinion, he shivered on the spot. He didn't know what was going on in this world.

It wasn't easy to form such a denunciation overnight.

There were two main reasons for this.

On one hand, Lotus Sun and Leek Sasaki had organized the followers of the Grey Religion to help Leek Sasaki guide the public opinion on the Internet.

On the other hand, Zhou Xiang, who had accepted the conditions, started to lead jiudao Kazuo's team of teachers.

Starting from both the students and the teachers, this matter was spread out in an instant.

Yes, Zhushu Junshan had miscalculated once again.

He had underestimated the comprehensive strength of the current Gray Church.

After the rainbow seven disciples gang was conquered, the entire student union, as well as all the students who were dissatisfied with the nine paths and the grading system, as long as they had excellent language results, almost all of them had joined the nine paths and the gray church branch..

In addition, the promotional video on site B had added fuel to the fire.

For a time, many people were greatly interested in this student organization, which was established with the primary goal of literary exchange.

Sometimes, as long as public opinion was raised, it was very easy to follow the trend.

There were many people on the internet who took advantage of the situation. Since everyone had agreed, it was always right to say yes.

If everyone was scolding the same person or the same thing, it did not seem to matter if they followed suit to stimulate the Zu'an bloodline.

On Saturday, December 19th, the National University Ranking Closed-door competition on Sun Island had yet to officially begin.

In the office of Kudao and the Student Union, Chiao Sasaki was already extremely busy.

Since the wee hours of the morning, Chiao Sasaki and Sparrow had never left the office.

This was because more and more people were applying to join the gray cult.

Students from other schools as well as teachers handed in their own report cards..

For a time, the nine paths and the gray cult branch were once again in an uproar.

In just a few days, the nine paths and the gray cult branch had grown from nothing to their current size.

This was something Leek Sasaki had never expected.

Faced with the increasing number of members of the Gray Cult, Leek Sasaki naturally felt the pressure multiply.

Over the past few days, Patriarch Lotus Sun had been by his side giving him pointers. When the group of people from No. 10 High School returned next Saturday... Leek Sasaki began to feel an inexplicable sense of irritation and anxiety.

In fact, Wang Ling had already expected this.

After a comprehensive inspection of Leek Sasaki over the past few days,.

Wang Ling felt that Leek Sasaki could be considered a person of good character.

He didn't have anything to show for it, so he had Lotus Sun give him something in her name as a gift.

So that day, Leek Sasaki was looking at the densely packed list of believers on the computer in his office. Just as his hair was falling out,.

Lotus Sun brought Wang Ling's gift into the office.

"This is Rongjiang, for me?" A look of disbelief appeared on Leek Sasaki's face.

“You’ve worked hard these past few days. It’s just a small token of appreciation. This is a memory pillowcase, suitable for all pillows, and has a very strong elasticity. Sleeping on it can help you clear your mind.”

“Wow, this material feels very comfortable... it must be very expensive,” Leek Sasaki sighed.

“It’s actually not that big of a deal. As long as you like it,” Lotus Sun said with an awkward smile.

Of course she knew that this pillowcase was excellent.

If Wang Ling hadn’t personally asked her to deliver it, how could she dare claim credit?

This was something that student Wang Ling had personally enlightened... it was a priceless treasure that could be casually enlightened.

How many people in this world couldn’t ask for it more.

“Is Houlang sang going to join the team for the match soon?”

“Yes, they’re leaving soon. The match will start at three o’clock this afternoon. I have to hurry up and prepare,” Lotus Sun said with a smile.

“Alright, Rongjiang! All the best to Houlang sang! I’ll watch the live broadcast and brush up on the gifts!”

“Mm!” Lotus Sun nodded and then said goodbye to Leek Sasaki.

“Farewell, Cult Master!”

Looking at the girl’s receding figure, Sasaki held a pillowcase in his hand and bowed excitedly to Lotus Sun.

” ... ”

Lotus Sun didn't know why, but she somehow felt like she had been possessed by the cult master of the Ming Cult, Zhang Wuji.

But their gray cult was clearly just a literary exchange club!

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The national high school ranking closed-door competition on Sun Island was about to begin.

Leek Sasaki was busy recruiting new students, Wang Ling was waiting to win the championship, and Odd Zhuo and Liangzi Jiugongzi were also busily working on Zhou Xiang's son's leg.

This time, it was estimated that the matter of Zhou Xiang leading Blackwood Junshan among the teachers in Jiugao and Liangzi Jiugongzi's team would soon be found out.

He had chosen this high-paying job to go abroad to work for the medical expenses of his son's leg.

Now that he had settled the matter of his leg, it didn't matter to Zhou Xiang what he did next.

Moreover, he had already endured tree Lord Mountain for a long time!

If it hadn't been for the sake of his son every time, Zhou Xiang felt that he might have fought tree Lord Mountain to the death.

"This is it."

Odd Zhuo took Jiugongliangzi and drove to Zhou Xiang's home.

This was an old-fashioned cultivation residential area that had been around for a very long time. Although it was in Songhai city, it was actually very rare to see such a courtyard-like building in the city center.

Liangzi was wearing a black cloak and had changed her appearance briefly.

Because Lotus Sun was now taking her place in the competition.

In order to cooperate with Lotus Sun's performance, Liangzi had simply taken leave from school in the past few days and didn't go to school.

What Liangzi Jiugong hadn't expected the most was that.

She had actually been living in Odd Zhuo's house these past few days..

She had indeed been tricked by Odd Zhuo into fulfilling her duties and responsibilities as a bodyguard.

Although the man beside her hadn't done anything to her.

Liangzi Jiugong still had a very strange feeling in her heart.

"Excuse me, is student Zhou Ziyi at home?" In front of the courtyard, Odd Zhuo knocked on the very old-fashioned riveted door.

The red paint had fallen off and looked old.

Odd Zhuo gently pushed the door open and found that the inserts inside were loose and not completely locked.

"Is anyone there?" He and Liangzi Jiugong asked as they followed the path into the courtyard.

Before coming to see Zhou Ziyi, Odd Zhuo had actually imagined a lot of things.

He had thought that he would see a very dejected young man pushing a wheelchair out and carrying a weak body.

However, not long after he finished speaking, he heard a loud shout coming from inside, "Coming, coming!"

On the eaves, the young man without legs stood upside down, using his arms to support his body skillfully instead of his feet.

He flew over the eaves and walls, then completed a 360-degree turn in the air in a handsome manner.

Finally, with a bang, his head hit the ground, creating a crater on the spot

“Student Zhou, it’s not the new year yet, so there’s no need for such a big ceremony.” Odd Zhuo gave an awkward but polite smile.

“Does it hurt?” Liangzi and nine temples wanted to go up and help him up.

In the end, he saw Zhou Ziyi scratch his head and prop himself up. “It’s fine, it’s fine, I’m a spirited young man!”

Odd Zhuo: “Spirit Guy...”

Apart from his missing leg, there was indeed something wrong with his spirit..

Chapter 1564 Zhou Ziyi’s Legs

It was a very old-fashioned house, but after careful observation, Odd Zhuo and Liangzi Jiugongzi both found that the layout inside was well-organized.

The flowers and plants in the courtyard grew very well, and each of them bloomed with the fragrance of flowers to show off their beauty.

They had obviously been taken care of very carefully on a daily basis.

“You usually take care of these flowers and plants?” Odd Zhuo couldn’t help asking as he looked at the flowers in full bloom.

“Yeah, it was also a task my dad gave me before he went to Sun Island. He only has these hobbies, and he’s so busy working outside for my sake that I don’t dare raise his things to death.”

“You and your dad are really close.” Odd Zhuo sighed. “I thought you would hate your father.”

“Why should I hate my father?” Zhou Ziyi laughed. “It wasn’t his fault that my leg broke. It was just an accident. I’ve seen him run around all these years for my leg.”

As he spoke, Zhou Ziyi suddenly turned around to look at Odd Zhuo. “Oh, right! I want to ask, are you really Odd Zhuo?”

Odd Zhuo was amused by this question. “Of course I’m the Real Odd Zhuo, what else could I be?”

“No, nothing...”

Zhou Ziyi quickly turned around and continued to use his arms and palms to replace his legs as he led them into the main hall.

Before entering, Zhou Ziyi paused. “Wait, don’t let me in first! Come in when I tell you to!”

“You’re a man, what else do you have to hide?”

Odd Zhuo suddenly smiled again. Before coming here, he had already figured out most of Zhou Ziyi’s situation.

He also knew what it was that made Zhou Ziyi feel nervous and want to hide.

Zhou Ziyi’s face was flushed red, and he couldn’t help stepping back.

In fact, he was Odd Zhuo’s little fan, the kind he had admired for a long time.

Ever since he had lost his legs in an accident when he was very young, Odd Zhuo’s story had become all the hope for him to work hard.

Now that he had seen his real self, he was naturally filled with emotion.

Zhou Ziyi had never dreamed that Odd Zhuo would actually pay attention to him.

“There’s nothing to be embarrassed about; we’re all men.”

Squatting down, Odd Zhuo pinched Zhou Ziyi’s dark face.

Sure enough, the Little Guy’s face was as thick-skinned as he had imagined.

When Liangzi Jiu saw this scene, he actually didn’t feel very good.

But when he thought about Zhou Ziyi’s current situation, he still endured it.

At the same time, she also felt that her idea was childish.

Her target of assistance was still her little fan, which made Zhou Ziyi look very cute.

The point was that Zhou Ziyi was a man.

She had actually been irritated by a boy just now?

At that moment, Liangzi Jiugongzi’s heart was extremely complicated.

She didn’t think that her idea was “Jealous”, but purely sick..

It was all because she had been so close to Odd Zhuo these days that she had been led astray!

“Then you can go in... But don’t laugh at Me!” Zhou Ziyi thought carefully and felt that what odd Zhuo said made sense, so he boldly moved aside.

When Odd Zhuo pushed the door open and entered the Zhou family residence’s living room, he was instantly stunned by what he saw.

The entire living room, on the right half of the wall, was filled with meticulously cut-out newspapers and news related to him!

Odd Zhuo had thought that the oldest news should have started six years ago when he had defeated sky-swallowing toad..

But in fact, Zhou Ziyi had been paying attention to him for even longer than that.

He had even paid attention to news that he had received second-and third-class merits in the army.

On the right wall were a lot of posters about Odd Zhuo, promotional posters, magazine covers, and some movie posters that Odd Zhuo had acted in after he became famous.

Of course, the most ridiculous thing wasn't the things on the two walls on either side.

It was the offering table at the very front of the main hall..

The people on the offering table were none other than odd Zhuo's gold-plated cultivation hero memorial figurine.

There were three electronic candles on the left and right of the figurine.

In front of the figurine were tributes, Peaches, bananas, and a whole braised pig's head..

Liangzi Jiugong looked at this scene and tried hard not to laugh out loud.

She hadn't expected Odd Zhuo to be offered at home.

"Are you happy? Are you touched?"

Liangzi Jiugongzi really wanted to ask Odd Zhuo this question now.

She was an outsider, so naturally, she only thought it was funny.

But Odd Zhuo was different.

To be honest, when he saw all this, his heart was deeply moved.

A child who had lost both his legs at a very young age wasn't defeated by this kind of ordeal. Instead, he could live a brave and optimistic life.

In a sense, Odd Zhuo felt that Zhou Ziyi had a courage that ordinary children didn't have.

It was just like how he had shown his spirit sword six years ago and rushed to the front even though he knew he was no match for Zhou Ziyi.

Odd Zhuo had thought he would laugh out loud, but in fact, when he saw all this, apart from being moved, his heart was filled with more respect.

He took a few steps forward, took the incense on the table, and lit it with the spirit flame split between his fingertips. Then, he bowed to his figurine, and with boundless emotion in his heart, he steadily inserted the three sticks of incense into the censer.

This scene made Liangzi Jiu gong and Zhou Ziyi completely unable to hold it in.

The two of them burst into laughter at the same time.

” ... ”

Odd Zhuo rolled his eyes and didn't know whether to laugh or cry. “You told me not to laugh, but you're smiling brilliantly yourself.”

Zhou Ziyi wiped his tears. “This... Mr. Zhuo, you can't blame me! I respect you very much! But how can you bow down to yourself! This is too funny!”

Odd Zhuo lifted Zhou Ziyi with one hand and straightened him up like a little chick, then directly lifted him up.

Zhou Ziyi's face instantly turned red. "Mr. Zhuo, quickly put me down..."

Odd Zhuo neatly placed the youngster on his shoulder on a chair at the side, then immediately found a chair to sit down with Jiugongliang.

Zhou Ziyi hadn't been able to react to the fact that the person he had admired for a long time had suddenly lifted him up and placed him on a chair.

He didn't lack concern because he knew that his father was the person who cared about him the most in this world.

Although Zhou Xiang worked abroad all year round.

Their hearts had always been linked.

He had worked hard to learn to be obedient and strong, and to live an active life even if he didn't have legs.

But the moment Odd Zhuo lifted him up just now...

He suddenly felt that he had a very powerful backer behind him.

"Mr. Zhuo..." Zhou Ziyi's feelings were complicated, but at the same time, he was very excited and didn't know what to say.

At that moment, Odd Zhuo stared at Zhou Ziyi and smiled. "Don't call me Mr. Zhuo, it's strange to see you as an outsider. You're a student of Sword God Academy, so I'm your senior."

"Senior?"

"When I was studying at No. 60 High School, I was lucky enough to go to God of Sword Academy for a period of time, but that was a long time ago," Odd Zhuo said. "From now on, you can call me senior first."

“I see.”

Zhou Ziyi’s eyes lit up, and his face was filled with joy. “Yes, Senior!”

“Next, let’s talk about your leg,” Odd Zhuo said.

“Is it true that my dad said that you can install the latest smart prosthetic limb for me? That thing is very expensive... I heard that it costs 100 million each.”

“Hundreds of millions of smart prosthetic limbs?”

Odd Zhuo raised his eyebrows and sighed. “I think your father might have misunderstood something.”

“That’s what I said... My Dad thinks too much. How can I have a leg that costs 100 million each?” Zhou Ziyi revealed a bitter smile.

“No, classmate Zhou, why don’t you understand?”

At this moment, odd zhuo said, “Although smart prosthetics are good, they’re actually not as good as real legs.”

“This... could it be a real leg transplant...” Zhou Ziyi was shocked. “But the Doctor said long ago that my leg has already passed the optimal time for a transplant.”

“A transplant is too low. I can do this surgery too. If you want a transplant, I can help you make it into an ugart. It Won’t hurt to have a few more legs.”

” ... ”

“What I’m talking to you about now isn’t a prosthesis, much less a so-called transplant.”

At that moment, Odd Zhuo raised his head and looked at the youngster in front of him with a serious expression. "It's to make your legs grow back! Do you see the flowers and plants in your yard? This broken leg can also be planted."

Chapter 1565 Promising Young Man

Broken leg replantation.

This was an extremely clever method.

Of course... This wasn't a technical ability that the current cultivators on Earth possessed.

Currently, Earth's replantation methods used substitute materials, such as spirit Lotus roots.

However, it was used for self-cultivators whose bodies were severely damaged. The Spirit Lotus Root was used to make a fake body and then the soul was grafted into it.

This was an extremely smart surgery. However, due to the extremely expensive medical costs, it was not something that ordinary self-cultivators could afford.

It belonged to the rich.

The advantages and disadvantages of the lotus root body were very obvious.

Because it was too fragile, people who had been changed into the lotus root body were particularly vulnerable to damage and had to avoid a lot of strenuous exercise.

Even riding a flying sword was risky because the body of the lotus root person was very light. If the speed of the flying sword was too fast, it was very easy to flip the sword.

Even riding a sword was a problem, so there was no need to talk about multiplayer exercise.

So in the final analysis, whether it was those substitute materials or the human tissue transplanted from other people's bodies.

It was still far from being as effective as the original flesh on his body.

With the level of cultivation on earth, it was still not enough to mature the leg-planting technique, but this technique was already very mature on Divine Dao Star.

Ever since Wang Ling had shown his might to the Masters of Divine Dao Star, the ten great families of Divine Dao Star couldn't wait to curry favor with him.

And Wang Zhen and Liu Qingyi, this young couple, had already become the emissaries of communication between the war sect and Divine Dao Star.

Wang Ling's task had only just been assigned, but Wang Zhen and Liu Qingyi had already gotten their hands on the "Method to grow legs".

It wasn't much different from basic planting; all they needed to do was to make a hole in the damaged part, then stuff the seed in and sew it back up.

The rest was just to bask in the sun every day and wait for the leg to grow back.

Of course, in order to ensure that the broken leg could grow smoothly, the body's nutrition was also guaranteed.

This process was equivalent to "Fertilizing", but in reality, there was no need to soak the damaged part in fertilizer.

That would be too heavy.

They just needed to constantly eat to replenish their nutrients.

After seeing Zhou Ziyi's condition this time, Odd Zhuo actually felt very gratified.

He was more worried that the young man would feel a great psychological burden.

Now that he saw Zhou Ziyi's cheerful and optimistic look, this concern was clearly dispelled.

On the other hand, he also had to observe Zhou Ziyi's specific injuries.

His elbow leg had just cut off one-third of his thigh.

In other words, there was still a part of his thigh that hadn't completely disappeared..

Otherwise, it would be more troublesome to plant the middle leg.

"Your condition is fine. I think as long as you take good care of yourself in the future, you'll definitely be able to grow two long legs according to the ratio of your head to your body," Odd Zhuo said with his chin cupped.

"Will it really work..." Zhou Ziyi was skeptical.

"You have to be confident, classmate Zhou," Odd Zhuo encouraged him.

"..."

..

The planting operation was actually very fast, but in order to ensure that Zhou Ziyi's body's nutrition during the planting period could be meticulously replenished and taken care of.

Odd Zhuo decided to bring Zhou Ziyi home to help him recuperate.

This was a task assigned to him by Wang Ling, and as his disciple, he had to complete it.

Most importantly, although Zhou Ziyi was already 16 years old, he had a baby face and looked like a child.

In terms of age, when Odd Zhuo made this decision, he actually felt like an "Old father".

“Ah! Senior Zhuo wants me to go to Senior Zhuo’s Home?”

After learning of Odd Zhuo’s decision, Zhou Ziyi looked very surprised. “But what about the flowers and plants in my courtyard...”

“I have a friend named Immortal Toya. This time, he will perform your planting operation, and his two disciples will take care of your flowers and plants.”

Odd Zhuo smiled. “His two disciples usually take care of the flowers on an entire island, so the pots in your courtyard are too easy for them.”

“But isn’t this too troublesome?” Zhou Ziyi frowned.

His heart was as clear as a mirror. He clearly knew that his actions would cause odd Zhuo a lot of trouble.

Although Zhou Ziyi had broken his leg, because of his cheerful personality, he was still very good at socializing.

Zhou Ziyi had already realized this when he was very young.

The reason for his misgivings wasn’t just because he didn’t want to trouble Odd Zhuo.

More importantly, he felt that the girl behind Odd Zhuo right now would swallow him alive..

After a long moment of contemplation, Zhou Ziyi looked up at Odd Zhuo and changed the way he addressed him. “Brother Zhuo.”

“This is a good name; it’s more intimate than senior’s.”

Odd Zhuo nodded in satisfaction and squatted down to look at the youngster in front of him very patiently. “You can tell me what you think.”

"I know brother Zhuo is doing this for my own good, but it really isn't convenient for me to go over..."Zhou Ziyi lowered his head as if he had been holding it in for a long time, in the end, he suddenly raised his head and mustered up his courage. "Because I don't want to be a third wheel!"

"Third wheel?"

"Sister-in-law would mind if I went over to live there, right?"Zhou Ziyi looked at Odd Zhuo.

After saying this, Odd Zhuo burst out laughing on the spot.

On the other hand, Liangzi nine temples behind Odd Zhuo obviously hadn't expected Zhou Ziyi to suddenly bring this up, so she stamped her foot shyly on the spot. "Who's your sister-in-law? !"

Then, she quickly left the living room with a red face.

Odd Zhuo was overjoyed.

The more he looked at Zhou Ziyi, the more he liked him.

This young man had a future!

He knew how to Read People's expressions!

But there was one thing Odd Zhuo didn't understand, so he asked, "I don't think I've ever told you that she's your sister-in-law, right? Why would you think that?"

"AH? So it wasn't her? It looks like I was rude... I'm sorry, Brother Zhuo."

Zhou Ziyi scratched the back of his head in embarrassment. "I'm actually very sensitive to scents. I actually sensed it the moment you entered. The shampoo and body wash you use all smell the same. That means the two of you live together."

"Then if you live together, you might be my sister, right?"Odd Zhuo laughed.

“No! It Can’t be my sister! Sister-in-law looks at brother Zhuo differently... how could a sister be jealous?”Zhou Ziyi said softly.

“You Think She’s jealous?”

“A little...”

Zhou Ziyi nodded. “But is she really sister-in-law...”

Odd Zhuo rubbed Zhou Ziyi’s head and suddenly smiled. “Don’t worry, it’ll be soon. And your first task now is to go back with me and grow legs.”

“But...”

“There’s no buts. There’s no road in this world; with legs, there’s a road. And with legs and a road, you can make the road wider.”

” ...”

The logic of these words was too strong, and Zhou Ziyi could not refute them.

Chapter 1566 A Family Of Three

On the way back, Liangzi Jiugongzi sat in the front passenger seat and looked at the excited Zhou Ziyi through the rearview mirror from time to time.

She keenly noticed that Zhou Ziyi’s gaze had never stopped on Odd Zhuo since they had gotten into the car.

“Didn’t you always think that the front passenger seat wasn’t spacious enough? Why did you want to sit next to me?”

Not long after they had set off, Odd Zhuo suddenly laughed.

He looked straight ahead and only glanced out of the corner of his eye at the girl next to him, who had her arms crossed and her head slightly raised like a black swan.

“I can sit wherever I want, HMPH.”Liangzi nine temples turned her face to look out the window, but her gaze never stopped. She stared thoughtfully at Zhou Ziyi in the back seat through the reflection in the window.

To be honest, she didn’t hate Zhou Ziyi.

After her first contact with Zhou Ziyi, she had even felt great admiration for his courage in smiling and living.

But for some reason, she felt uncomfortable when she kept looking at him.

She knew very well that that gaze was definitely not one of love... it was pure admiration for her idol.

But no matter how hard she tried to convince herself, Liangzi nine temples still felt as if there was something blocking her heart and blood vessels, making it impossible for her to calm down.

Ever since she had hired Odd Zhuo as a bodyguard, she had realized that she was becoming more and more... abnormal..

Odd Zhuo’s hands were on the steering wheel as he stared at the sulky girl beside him, unable to stop smiling in his heart.

Liangzi was too cute..

She was a girl who couldn’t hide her temper. She thought that she was very mature, but in fact, she had already written all her thoughts on her face.

Odd Zhuo had actually already decided on the idea of bringing Zhou Ziyi back to live with them.

On one hand, it was to better complete Wang Ling’s mission, and on the other hand, it was also to stimulate Liangzi nine temples.

He had already figured out the girl’s temper this time.

If Zhou Ziyi had been a girl, he would probably have already started to act strangely by now.

It was precisely because Zhou Ziyi was a boy and a disabled person that this girl couldn't say a word now.

Even if she was a little jealous, she could still sulk on her own.

She was actually jealous for a boy, and a disabled person at that..

For Liangzi nine temples, it would be too useless if word of this got out.

"I'll Cook Tonight and make some home-cooked dishes."

After driving for a while, Odd Zhuo held the steering wheel and started to try to break the deadlock in the car.

Zhou Ziyi knew how to read faces and knew that Liangzi nine temples was actually unhappy.

But in this situation, he didn't dare say anything, and obediently keeping his mouth shut was the best choice.

Odd Zhuo couldn't let Zhou Ziyi feel awkward alone; it was his duty to adjust the atmosphere.

"Ziyi, do you have any dishes that you particularly like to eat?" Odd Zhuo asked.

"I'm, I'm not picky... just eat with brother and sister-in-law." Zhou Ziyi was a little embarrassed.

After he said this, he instinctively wanted to see how nine temples Liangzi would react, but the strange thing was that the girl in the front passenger seat didn't make any movements.

When the girl had been at his house earlier, she had clearly vehemently denied this relationship.

In the end, there was a sense of acquiescence in this moment.

Odd Zhuo glanced at the girl who had closed her eyes and looked like she had already fallen asleep, and the corners of his lips curled up. "Your sister-in-law is asleep."

As soon as he said this, Liangzi Jiugong's lips clearly twitched.

"Oh, so sister-in-law is asleep..."Zhou Ziyi's expression was one of sudden realization, and his performance was extremely exaggerated.

Odd Zhuo couldn't help laughing secretly in his heart.

This Zhou Ziyi was even more clever than he had imagined.

He had actually already guessed that Liangzi Jiugong was pretending to be asleep.

But he didn't directly expose him, and instead continued to cooperate with Odd Zhuo's follow-up performance under the hint of his eyes.

"Ziyi, feel free to tell me what you want to eat. Your sister-in-law is asleep anyway, so she won't mind,"Odd Zhuo said in a low voice.

Zhou Ziyi understood and hurriedly lowered his voice as well.

The two of them really looked like they had lowered their voices to take care of the sleeping Liangzi.

Actually, it wasn't too low; the space in the car was only so big, so Liangzi could still hear them clearly.

"What does your sister-in-law like to eat normally..."

"Your sister-in-law is afraid of getting fat and likes to eat light food. But she's also afraid that if she eats too light, she won't be able to replenish her nutrition."

Odd Zhuo said, “Actually, her favorite dishes are spicy chicken and blood curd.”

“I see.”

Zhou Ziyi smiled, his eyes full of envy. “Hey, that’s Great!”

“Ziyi hasn’t had a girlfriend before?” Odd Zhuo asked.

“I’m a disabled person; how could anyone take a fancy to me?” Zhou Ziyi shrugged helplessly. “Those teachers and students at school have taken care of me, at least on the surface. But there are always discussions in private.”

“What are they saying about you?”

“Emm... they’re saying how I, a disabled person, managed to get into sword God Academy. It’s probably something like that.”

“You’re not angry?”

“There’s nothing to be angry about.”

Zhou Ziyi said, “Sometimes, a lot of people don’t want to hear your excuses; they just enjoy the pleasure of bickering with you.”

“That makes sense.”

Odd Zhuo was secretly surprised by Zhou Ziyi’s maturity. “Your sister-in-law often bickers with me at home.”

“You two are in a different situation. Husband and wife fight at the head of the bed and end up at the end of the bed, right? The more they bicker, the better their relationship,” Zhou Ziyi said.

While he was speaking.

He was observing Yoshiko Kyamiya's expression from the beginning to the end.

In this short conversation, he kept calling her sister-in-law. The corners of Yoshiko Kyamiya's mouth and eyes twitched as he kept calling her sister-in-law..

Even Zhou Ziyi started to become curious about how much longer Yoshiko Kyamiya could hold on.

However, there was a saying that one could never wake up a person who pretended to be asleep.

As long as nine temples Liangzi didn't want to wake up, it wouldn't matter if their next topic was a little "Overboard".

If he woke up now and retorted, how awkward would that be..

And Odd Zhuo clearly saw this as well. He started to step on the gas pedal and suddenly increased his firepower.

"Ziyi," Odd Zhuo suddenly said.

"What's wrong, Brother Zhuo?" Zhou Ziyi understood and asked very cooperatively.

The two of them immediately began to sing and talk.

"I was just thinking that if I got married a little earlier, would my son be about the same age as you?"

"PFFT." Zhou Ziyi couldn't help but laugh out loud on the spot. "Brother Zhuo wants to be my father? Godfather?"

"Godfather? That's too much. I think I can be your master. A teacher for one day is a father for life."

"Then I'll be your son from now on?"

“If you’re my son, then the person beside you won’t be your sister-in-law anymore. We’re a standard family of three in this car.”

“A family of three... got it!”

Zhou Ziyi bowed on the spot and saluted to Yoshiko Jiugong, who was sitting in the front passenger seat. “Greetings, mother!”

At this moment, Yoshiko Jiugong suddenly opened her eyes. Her two small fists were tightly clenched together as she shouted delicately, “Who’s your mother? !”

She!

I Can’t stand it anymore..

What the Hell Is This!

The more she said, the more ridiculous it became..

Chapter 1567 Wang Ming’s Method Of Charging

“Yes, master. I’ve already picked up student Ziyi. He’s a very obedient and sensible child. He has a very good temper with me.”

“In addition, Immortal Toya will personally come for the surgery tomorrow.”

“In any case, please rest assured about Ziyi’s condition, master.”

“Those people who had been monitoring student Zhou’s house were all captured, and not a single one of them was released.”

“Battle sect’s Keorn has already used his connections in mixiu to simultaneously take action against the foreign-funded enterprises that interfered with Jiudaohe. I believe there will be results in the near future.”

“Also, there’s one more thing, master... I think...”

“Forget it, master, you can get busy first. After master returns to the country, I’ll personally come and Tell Master.”

..

Zhou Ziyi had never thought that one day.

He would be able to live in Odd Zhuo’s home for a period of time.

In this world, there were two men he admired the most.

The first was his father.

And the second was Odd Zhuo.

The former was his life support, while the latter was his spiritual pillar.

When he had been in the car earlier, he and Odd Zhuo had worked seamlessly and seamlessly together.

For a moment, Zhou Ziyi really felt like Odd Zhuo’s disciple.

But Zhou Ziyi also knew very well.

Being Odd Zhuo’s disciple might be an extravagant hope.

It was a joke.

If he was serious, he would lose.

After returning to the apartment, Odd Zhuo could actually clearly sense that Zhou Ziyi's mood seemed to be a little lower than before.

He knew exactly what the little guy was thinking.

In fact, what he had said in the car just now wasn't all a joke.

Odd Zhuo also had his own plans.

But taking in a disciple was a big deal after all.

Odd Zhuo couldn't just take it in like that.

Thus, in the end, Wang Ling still had to nod his head in this matter.

Odd Zhuo was cutting vegetables in the kitchen in his apron when he suddenly stuck his head out and spoke to Zhou Ziyi. "Ziyi, can you come over and help me out?"

"Of course!" Zhou Ziyi, who had been in a trance, suddenly agreed.

"Do you know how to cut vegetables?"

Odd Zhuo moved a chair so that Zhou Ziyi could stand firmly on it.

"Yes."

Zhou Ziyi nodded. Even though he had lost two legs, he was still very capable of taking care of himself.

Usually, when Zhou Ziyi was alone at home, he would cook by himself.

"Shred or diced?"

“Shred cucumber, diced turnip, and chop up the chili on the other side. Help me peel it.”

“Okay.”

“You’re quite capable, young man,” Odd Zhuo praised.

Zhou Ziyi’s face turned red.

He felt that he was hopeless too.

It was just a very simple compliment, and it would make him very happy.

He hugged the pillow and looked in the direction of the kitchen.

He looked at Zhou Ziyi with a slightly hostile gaze.

She had taken note of this little guy’s “Flirting” with Odd Zhuo in the car earlier..

He pressed the remote control and pretended to be fine on the surface, but in his heart, he was very irritated.

He hadn’t watched any program.

When the program switched to “TV drama channel,” a very familiar line came out. “You only lost two legs, but she lost love!”

Yoshiko Kyoko:”...”

Zhou Ziyi:”...”

Odd Zhuo:”...”

..

At the same time, the closed-door competition between Yoshiko and the national college students was finally about to begin.

The top prize was one million Sun Island dollars.

Translated into Huaxiu's Huaxia dollars, it was about sixty thousand dollars at the exchange rate.

This prize money might not seem like much to others, but it was especially important to Wang Ling.

The combined strength and family conditions of the contestants who could enter this competition as representatives of the various schools wouldn't be too bad.

Apart from Wang Ling, almost no one else was going for the prize money.

Personal honor and the school's honor were more important.

Jiudao and Zhimu Junshan of the academic affairs office were worried about the public opinion that had erupted today.

He vaguely had a suspect in his heart, and knew who was behind this

"Zhou Xiang..." Zhimu Junshan thought it over and over again, but this was the only person he could think of.

He had to be the one to solve the problem. If he wanted to change the public opinion on this matter, he would probably have to ask Zhou Xiang to make a concession and speak on behalf of the administrative office.

For this, Zhimu Junshan was actually already prepared.

As the phone rang, Zhimu Junshan finally waited for the signal to make a move.

“Is everything ready?”

“Very good...”

“Then, please invite teacher Zhou Xiang to my office. It’s time to talk to him.”

..

Zhou Xiang did not expect Yuki Junshan to find him so quickly.

But this time, his confidence was different. In the past, his biggest concern was his son.

Now, Zhou Ziyi’s problem had been completely solved.

He had nothing to be afraid of.

After that Miss Sun’s docking, the resources that his son would enjoy in the future would probably be something that even Shu Junshan would never dream of.

And now, behind Zhou Xiang, there was the Huaguo Water Curtain Group and Zhan Zong working together to support him.

One was a large-scale medicinal pill consortium with a worldwide reputation. The other was a newly rising, official-backed, and globally recognized Super Sect.

When he returned to China this time, he would also receive a special offer from the war sect to go to the war sect to teach Chinese.

The salary was twenty times higher than the price offered by Jiu Dao and the other side.

Not only that..

The person in charge of docking at the war sect also promised to give him a mountain to teach Chinese as well as the history of cultivation in the future.

This was a course specially designed for those children who did not have talent but wanted to contribute to the cause of human cultivation.

Zhan Zong was not the only one. Other schools actually had similar courses and teachers who specialized in this aspect of knowledge.

Cultivation was not just about raising one's realm and knowing how to use all kinds of gorgeous spells and magical treasures.

Passing on the cultivation culture and historical heritage was also a very important part.

In the modern cultivation profession, those historical masters who had a well-known position, even if their cultivation was very low or even no, as long as they had made some achievements in the field of cultivation history and culture.

The treatment they received was actually not lower than that of those high-realm cultivators.

The warring sect was a sect that blossomed in all aspects. Chinese and history lessons were already in the process of preparation, but the appearance of Zhou Xiang just accelerated the process.

Of course, to give Zhou Xiang such a no-worries conditions.

And not just because he wants Zhou Xiang to make a decision as soon as possible.

But Zhou Xiang himself is indeed a talent worthy of these resources.

When he came to Zhushu Junshan's office again, Zhou Xiang's confidence was obviously much better.

He was no longer bowing his head like those social animals, always lowering his head to receive Zhushu Junshan's various disdainful gazes.

After entering the office, he directly sat on the sofa, crossed his legs, and looked fearless.

This action shocked Zhushu Junshan and the board member of the foreign-funded group beside him, Holland.

Zhushu Junshan immediately sneered, "Teacher Zhou, are you going to break the rules?"

He clearly didn't ask anything, but Zhou Xiang actually showed such an attitude in front of him.

This made Zhushu Junshan's suspicion have an answer.

"You privately spread a religious organization that doesn't conform to the school's culture... you are already suspected of illegally spreading religious beliefs! According to the laws of this country, you can be detained!" Zhushu Junshan threatened.

"Religious organization?" Zhou Xiang could not help but laugh. "Gray religion, except for the word 'religion' and the way it is written. What else is related to a religious organization? That is just a student literature association."

"Do you think your glib words are useful? Zhou Xiang!"

Zhimu Junshan snorted. "If you are detained for breaking the law and committing a crime, you will also face dismissal from the school. Your income is gone, what should you do with your disabled son? Have you thought about it?"

"So, you're using my son to threaten me?"

At this moment, Zhou Xiang could only sigh at the decisiveness of his decision back then.

Fortunately, Leek Sasaki had found him in advance and expressed his willingness to cooperate with Huaguo Water Curtain Group and Zhan Zong..

Otherwise, he would really be restricted by others like he was now.

His son was his lifeline.

But now, his biggest weakness had been completely solved.

Zhou xiang: “Zhimu Junshan, you really are a sinister person. My Son often tells me that someone is watching him when he sleeps at night. It should be the person you sent, right?”

Zhimu junshan laughed: “Since you know my methods, I really don’t know why you are still acting tough here. Teacher Zhou Xiang, you can’t leave the nine paths and the treatment they give you...”

“Then you might as well make another call and ask if the people you sent to spy on you are still around.”Zhou Xiang shrugged nonchalantly.

Yuki Junshan frowned slightly when he heard this.

He thought of Zhou Xiang’s unusually tough performance today, and for a moment, he was actually a little worried about the situation over there.

It shouldn’t be..

Yuki Junshan thought anxiously in his heart.

He had clearly just spoken to his informant on the phone and said that the situation there was under control.

At that moment, with a slightly skeptical expression, Zhimu Junshan dialed the number again.

The person who had picked up the call was actually Odd Zhuo. “Hello, Mr. Zhimu Junshan! Is there anything else? The situation is under control!”

Hearing this, Zhimu Junshan realized that the person who had picked up the phone didn’t sound quite right. “Your voice isn’t familiar to me...”

“I’m new here.”

Odd Zhuo replied as he cooked. "I was the one who spoke to you on the phone just now."

"So the situation... has been resolved?"

"Yes, Mr. Zhimu, it's all been resolved."

"Then how did Zhou Xiang..."

"But your people have been dealt with."

"?"

"My wife is waiting for me to cook, Don't disturb me if there's nothing else."

"? ? ?"

Odd Zhuo smiled. "Oh, that's right, those people you sent are now locked up in Songhai city's No. 1 prison. If you don't believe me, call them yourself. I reckon they won't be out for more than a decade for the crime of espionage."

"? ? ?"

At this point, the call was cut off..

Zhimu Junshan hung up the phone with an incredulous expression.

Damn it!

What on Earth had this guy Zhou Xiang done..

"Who's backing you up..." Zhimu Junshan was so angry that his whole body was trembling.

This feeling of being teased made him furious beyond control. He stared at Zhou Xiang with hatred in his eyes. “Do you think that even if you save your son, you can still leave Sun Island Alive?”

“Why, does the administrative office of Jiudao he still plan to make a move against me, the teacher of the people?”

Zhou Xiang stood up with a mocking expression on his face. He dusted off the dust on his pants, he walked straight out of the door. “If you want to make a move against me, feel free to do so. However, I would advise teacher Zhushu Junshan to stop as soon as possible. Don’t ask for trouble.”

“If you leave Jiudao he, how are you going to Live!”

“How can I Live? He! Tui!”

Zhou Xiang raised his eyebrows. His throat trembled, and he left some phlegm on the ground of the academic affairs office. “I’ve already sent my resignation letter to the academic affairs office and the principal’s office mailbox. You Disgust Me.”

“You wait for Zhou Xiang! I Won’t Let You Have It Easy!”Junshan stomped his feet in exasperation.

..

Dongfu City football field.

This time, the closed-door competition for the top 100 high school students in Sun Island would be held here.

All the delegations would have their own waiting rooms.

Before the match began, Wang Ming reconfirmed the one-off talismans on Wang Ling’s body.

There were still 66 talismans in normal operation now, and he judged that it shouldn't be a problem for him to survive the match.

"If you feel that something is wrong, then leave first. Don't worry about anything, okay? I'll use my brain waves to erase everyone's memories here," Wang Ming instructed Wang Ling.

Wang Ling: "..."

He realized that ever since Wang Ming and Zhai Yin got together, this guy's brain waves had become more and more omnipotent.

But after confirming their relationship, Wang Ming's brain waves had indeed become much stronger than before.

Wang Ling guessed that this was probably the result of the constant stimulation of adrenaline and male hormones in a man in love.

In addition, his brain waves during the day and at night helped his idiot brother become even more powerful than before.

"Why do you look even more nervous than Ling Ling?" Zhai Yin couldn't help laughing.

It wasn't a public occasion now, so she still maintained her original appearance.

It was mainly because she had been pretending to be Lotus Sun earlier, and her performance had been too unnatural. It could almost be said that she was riddled with loopholes.

So to be on the safe side, Zhai Yin and Lotus Sun discussed that in private, Zhai Yin should go back to being herself... in order to adjust her state of mind.

If it was Lotus Sun's turn, Zhai Yin could use a magic treasure to change her appearance and complete the disguise with one click.

“Of course I’m Nervous! The main thing is that I’m afraid that the order won’t work. What if I accidentally use an extra hundred million points of strength to erase Sun Island from the satellite map?”

“Is it that exaggerated...”

“I can’t, Yin, I need you to recharge my batteries...” Wang Ming took a deep breath and put his arm around Zhai Yin’s waist as he rested his head on her chest.

And this was the legendary brain cushion human flesh box recharge..

Lotus Sun, who was pretending to be a good son of nine temples, watched enviously from the side.

At that moment, Leek Sasaki pushed open the door and entered with maple, peacock, and Quanzhe from Hattori, who had gone out to gather information.

“Everyone! Are You Ready?”

Leek Sasaki said, “The results of the drawing of lots have just been decided. The total number of participants from the 100 delegations this time is 500. Half of them will be eliminated in the first round. According to the order, the second wave sang’s match will be the first to start. The opponent is Sakai Kazuya from Sangtian High School.”

“This surname sounds a little familiar?” Lotus sun frowned slightly.

“That’s right! This Sakai Kazuya is actually Sakai Fengnian’s younger brother who was forced to send away that pot of purple cherry blossoms.”

Sasaki Leek couldn’t help laughing. “The key point was that in the afternoon, Sakai Kazuo also joined the branch of the nine paths and gray religion...”

Wang Ling:”...”

Chapter 1568 You Don’t Have To

Before the competition started, Sakai Kazuo had been debating whether or not to join the grey cult for a long time.

His academic performance had always been very good, and he had never made any mistakes. He was a child who made his parents worry very little.

As the second son of his family, Sakai Kazuo was still young and had always been doted on by Sakai Ming, the head of the Sakai family.

He was the standard “Child of another family”, growing up with all kinds of praise.

However, just a dozen hours ago, everything seemed to have been broken with a contract of cooperation from Huaguo Water Curtain Group.

His Big Brother Sakai Fengnian, who loved to cause trouble, suddenly received the praise and favor of his father.

This made Sakai also feel uncomfortable from the beginning to the end.

He was very clear about Sakai Fengnian’s intelligence. With his big brother’s thoughts, it was impossible for him to think of using that pot of purple cherries to return the favor in order to seize the attention of the eldest daughter of the Huaguo Water Curtain Group.

Then the question came. who was the one who gave his big brother the idea?

Sakai Kazuo also carefully analyzed the changes that had happened to his big brother, and finally came to a conclusion -- it was all because of his big brother, who had joined the gray cult.

It was clearly just a literary exchange organization, but it could actually have such a great charm that caused a person’s IQ to undergo a huge change.

This made Sakai have to start to examine the importance of the gray cult.

Since joining the gray cult had its benefits, then he couldn’t fall behind..

Fortunately, his results in the culture class were excellent.

Just like that, Sakai joined the branch of the nine paths and gray cult at the speed of light with excellent results.

However, what Sakai Kazuo didn't expect was that the first person he drew in today's match would be the legendary second wave sang..

So now, the situation was very clear.

Since he only needed to go along with that second wave sang's wishes, he would be able to win that Lady's favor.

He had to lose the following match!

And not only did he have to lose, he had to lose beautifully!

He had to lose so badly that others wouldn't be able to tell that he was playing a fake match.

After what happened to Sakai Fengnian this time, Sakai Kazuo finally understood everything.

The school's honors were all bullshit. He had received so many awards that he could even use them as wallpaper... in the end, it still couldn't compare to Sakai Fengnian's dog-shit luck and the huge benefits that he had received from his family.

"Father... Watch carefully... isn't it just dog-licking? I can do it too..."

Before going on stage, Sakai Kazuya's feelings were extremely complicated.

But he was already prepared to lose to Wang Ling.

There was a saying..

Awards were precious, but the price of honor was even higher.

If one walked the dog-licking path, both could be thrown away.

..

Finally, it was Wang Ling and Sakai Kazuya's turn to start the match.

Because it was a closed-door competition, there was no recording allowed in the entire venue.

No one could see what was happening inside at all.

But Wang Ming could use his brain waves to remotely sense the images inside and project them into the minds of Lotus Sun, Zhai Yin, Sasaki Chive and the others.

"Take it easy..."Zhai Yin was actually very worried about Wang Ming's situation,

it was mainly because he had noticed that Wang Ming had become very excited over the past few days, and was worried that his brain would overheat.

In the end, Wang Ming's expression was much calmer than he had imagined.

"Don't worry about me; I feel that my brain has improved a lot recently,"Wang Ming said with a smile.

After all, after he had a girlfriend, he had a flesh-based brain cushion by his side, which would charge for five minutes and talk for two hours... it was enough to make him feel refreshed.

Wang Ling's first opponent was a member of the grey cult.

This was actually good news.

As long as Sakai Kazuo wasn't stupid, he wouldn't try too hard.

If he was going easy, it would actually be more beneficial for Wang Ling.

That was because it would help Wang Ling save a lot of one-time talismans and advance to the next round.

But in Sasaki Chive's opinion, going easy was still technically difficult.

Even though it was a closed-door match, the referee was not an idiot..

In regular matches, the referee's ball had a built-in anti-counterfeiting function. It could determine whether the two players in the battle were faking the match through the details of the battle, and then carry out an intelligent evaluation.

If it was determined to be a fake match, then both sides would be disqualified from the match..

In other words, if Sakai Kazuya truly wanted to lose, he would have to trick the referee.

Thus, Sasaki was actually a little worried in the depths of his heart. "Brother Xiaoer, if Sakai Kazuya doesn't act like him, I'm afraid he'll be implicated."

"Don't worry about that. There won't be a problem," Wang Ming said with a smile as usual.

In fact, Wang Ming had already studied the way the referee judged fake matches.

Before each match began, the referee's ball would automatically measure the battle strength of both sides through the system, and then judge the match based on the resulting value.

Generally speaking, if the side with the higher value at the beginning lost to the side with the lower value, there was a seventy percent chance that the match was fake.

So the judging mechanism for this fake match was actually based on the initial value.

If Wang Ling wanted to win, Sakai Kazuo also wanted to lose.

And even with the “Multiple seals,” how could Wang Ling’s initial value be just a few trillion points higher than Sakai Kazuo’s?

Thus, the basic judging mechanism for the fake match wasn’t valid from the start.

They just had to go through the normal process.

At least, that was what Wang Ling thought when he officially met Sakai Kazuo..

..

In the fully enclosed independent arena, Wang Ling and Sakai Kazuya were facing each other.

Sakai Kazuya looked very nervous. The sweat on his face had been rolling down since the start of the match, and had never stopped dripping onto the ground.

In the two-hundred-square-meter room, a total of six referees’ balls were swimming in the air, watching the battle from all directions.

“Six balls...”

Sakai he was also very clear.

If he wanted to play a fake match, he had to trick these six referees’ balls.

Buzz!

As the six referees’ balls in the air gradually spread out their intersecting spirit energy light rays,.

Wang Ling and Sakai he were also very clear.

The first basic battle strength determination was about to begin.

This was the key to deciding whether or not they were suspected of playing a fake match.

”...”

Wang Ling looked nonchalantly at the void, waiting for the referee to make the decision.

On the other side, Sakai Kazuya looked a little flustered.

He didn't know exactly what Wang Ling's battle strength was.

Thus, he didn't dare act Rashly.

Furthermore, his main concern was that

If his battle strength was higher than Wang Ling's.

Once he lost the match, it was very likely that he would be judged as a fake match and be eliminated along with this Houlang sang in front of him.

He would recall that Wang Ling had a lot of rumors about “Mascots.”.

Sakai Kazuya also started to be increasingly afraid that his initial evaluation would really be higher than Wang Ling's.

-- he absolutely couldn't let this happen!

Sakai Kazuya.

He was determined to carry the latter to the finals!

Thus, after making up his mind.

Before Sakai Kazuya could determine that the light had hit him, he slapped himself hard on the forehead!

PFFT! A huge mouthful of blood gushed out of Sakai Kazuya's mouth like an exaggerated fountain.

Sakai had no choice but to do this.

Because he was worried that his initial value was higher than Wang Ling's, he could only use this method to weaken himself through self-harm.

"..."

But Wang Ling felt that.

This move...

Wasn't necessary..

Chapter 1569 An Impossible Fake Match

In the first round, Wang Ling effortlessly won.

It was mainly because Sakai Kazuo had been too ruthless to him, and had directly hit the inspiration in the sky with a palm strike, causing damage and forcing himself to endure until the start of the match.

Wang Ling didn't even move, and Sakai Kazuo, bleeding from his seven orifices, fell to the ground with a blissful expression on his face.

But this act of self-harm to win Lotus Sun's favor wasn't to her liking.

After Sakai Kazuo was carried away, Lotus Sun immediately split into AOHAI's sword Qi to track him down and treat him.

"He's working so hard, aren't you going to help him, Lotus?" Wang Ming smiled in the independent spirit chat.

“If everyone uses this method, then this shortcut is too easy to take.” Lotus SUN’s expression was also very helpless.

So in conclusion.

In the end, Sakai Kazuya still made the wrong payment..

In the Office of the academic affairs office, Shigu Junshan had remotely transferred the image of the closed-door match and projected it into the air in the office.

This was a technique to steal the image captured by the referee ball into the image magic treasure and then project it.

Lord Tree Junshan hoped that Wang Ling would lose, so naturally, everyone was paying attention to Wang Ling’s battle.

“Sakai Kazuo of Mulberry Field High School actually lost just like that.” On the side, Holland, who was a foreign investor, had an unsightly expression on his face.

He had seen the paper data on Wang Ling and Sakai Kazuo, and in terms of data, Sakai Kazuo was superior to Wang Ling in all aspects.

If even Sakurai Kazuya was going to lose, then Holland couldn’t think of any other possibility besides going easy on him.

“I didn’t expect Sakurai Kazuya to be so ruthless. The people of the gray cult really can’t be underestimated.” Araki Junshan was also shocked by Sakurai Kazuya’s self-mutilation before the start of the match.

What exactly was it that made Sakurai Kazuya do this..

This matter puzzled Yuki Junshan and Holland.

“Can you find out the combat strength analysis data of that Houlang sang?” Holland asked.

“We’re still working on that.”

Yuki Junshan said.

“It’s already very dangerous to steal the image from the referee’s ball.”

“It’ll take some time to steal the combat strength data, Mr. Holland.”

“Who will be the next person to fight against this new wave sang?”

“Someone from sang Tian High School. His name is Mi Cang mingwei. But don’t worry, Mr. Holland, because this person is someone I arranged.”

Yuki Junshan laughed sinisterly. “To deal with such a hothead, just letting him lose the match is too boring. I want to make him lose his reputation...”

“Mikagura Mingwei? I seem to have heard this name somewhere before.”

“This is the person on mixiu’s elite study list that I provided to the Ministry of Foreign Investment. This student intends to further his studies in mixiu. “However, his family is relatively poor, so he doesn’t have the right to go.”

Yuki Junshan said, “So, I offered him a guarantee in exchange. I wanted him to deliberately lose this match. “In this way, the referee could determine that it was a fake match and eliminate him and that second wave sang.”

“I see.”

Holland nodded. “But such a move is an act of hurting the enemy by hurting himself. Mikura’s reputation will also be affected.”

“Not at all.”

Junshan shook his head and said, "When he goes abroad to further his studies, it will be a brand new identity. "I promised to prepare clean information for student Miura that doesn't have any foundation, so that he can start a brand new life. "Therefore, the record of the fake match has no effect on him at all."

Hearing this, Holland let out a long sigh of relief.

The preparations this time did sound very thorough, without the slightest mistake or omission.

After all, the judging mechanism for a fake match was here. One person would be faked, and both sides would be eliminated together.

As long as they were eliminated together, no matter which side was scheming, people would label them as disloyal.

The spectators usually did not care about the truth of the matter. They only needed to have a public opinion to lead them to eat melons.

Then, the habitual thinking of most people would make these people rush to the front like hungry wolves and bite down on their prey, not letting go and feasting.

It was too tiring to know the truth, and only happiness was important..

In a sense, lord tree was indeed a very cunning opponent.

He had a very unique vision, and seeing Wang Ling was the key to everything.

As long as Wang Ling could be brought down, the grey cult or the support team would be utterly defeated.

No matter what kind of achievements you had in the past, no matter how many people liked you, as long as you did one thing wrong and were magnified by public opinion... Even if you were god, it would be useless.

Because that was the reality.

But what Holland and Junshan Shu hadn't expected was that.

There was a very important key to their seemingly flawless fake match plan.

That was.

The referee ball had to be lower than Micang Weiming in terms of Wang Ling's initial combat strength..

They didn't know that.

This was a fake match that would never happen.

..

On the other side, in Huaxiu nation's Songhai city cadre apartment. With Zhou Ziyi's help. Odd Zhuo elegantly finished a table full of fragrant home-cooked meals.

While they were eating, Odd Zhuo switched the TV to a specific satellite channel. The scene on the TV was a live broadcast of Wang Ling's closed-door match.

This scene had been projected through Wang Ming's brain waves to the battle sect satellite in space.

A password was required to enter the channel.

Thus, only a few core members of the battle sect knew how to enter.

"Isn't this student Wang Ling..."Liangzi Jiugong frowned.

The moment she saw Wang Ling, she suddenly felt that the young man's face looked a little familiar.

And for some reason. She suddenly felt that Odd Zhuo seemed to pay special attention to Wang Ling himself.

From a woman's intuition, she felt that Wang Ling and Odd Zhuo weren't simply seniors and juniors.

Although Lotus Sun had told her earlier that Wang Xiaoer and Wang Ling were both disciples that Odd Zhuo had secretly taken in, Liangzi nine temples still felt that there was something wrong with the way Odd Zhuo looked at Wang Ling.

What master looked at his disciple with an adoring face?

And Odd Zhuo's gaze was like how Zhou Ziyi looked at Odd Zhuo now..

So why was it like this?

Liangzi nine temples was starting to feel a little confused.

"Student Wang Ling, is this a competition?" Liangzi nine temples asked curiously.

"Yes." Odd Zhuo nodded. "As my disciple, as a master, of course I have to be concerned."

After Odd Zhuo said this, nine temples Liangzi fell silent again. She took a bite of sweet and sour pork ribs, and for some reason, felt that they were especially sour today.

On the other side, when Zhou Ziyi heard that Wang Ling was Odd Zhuo's disciple, he also felt a little upset.

So..

Brother Zhuo already had a disciple.

Ai, that's true... it wasn't very normal for someone as outstanding as brother Zhuo to have two disciples.

He quickly adjusted his state of mind, and Zhou Ziyi's gaze quickly returned to normal as he stared unblinkingly at the screen on TV.

He had wanted to find out what kind of charm Wang Ling had that Odd Zhuo would take him in as a disciple.

But just as he turned his gaze, the crisp sound of clapping could be heard on TV.

Because at that very moment, for some unknown reason, student Mikura Weiming, who was in the second round of the duel with Wang Ling, was slapping himself..

Chapter 1570 The Art Of Loneliness

Huaguo Water Curtain Group.

Today, Jiang Xiaoche was working overtime again because it was close to the end of the day.

Jiang Xiaoche was summoned by Grandpa Sun.

On Grandpa Sun's table, there were all kinds of snacks, different flavors of popcorn, and even hired a dessert master to make desserts on the spot.

This scene felt familiar to Jiang Xiaoche.

He subconsciously looked at the time and was confused by Grandpa Sun's behavior.

This time was not the time of the World Cup.

It was not the time of the Kings League S99 Global Finale.

It was also not the time of the TV series and variety shows that Grandpa Sun liked to watch.

The recent popular variety show, "Brothers stirring up trouble," was Grandpa Sun's favorite.

Grandfather Sun was a fashionable old man. In order to catch up with the pace of young people and understand the market of young people further, he never resisted to understand new things.

However, this lineup in front of him was rare.

“Xiao Che, sit down, sit down. I was worried that no one would accompany me to watch the game,” grandfather Sun called out.

Grandfather Sun fiddled with the Dharma Ball on the table, and the three-dimensional holographic image in the void immediately appeared.

“This is...” Jiang Xiaoche looked at this scene with some hesitation.

Because the scene in front of him instantly made him notice a familiar person.

It was that pretty boy called Wang Ling..

“This is student Wang Ling’s live broadcast of the match when he went to Sun Island as an exchange student,” said Old Man Sun.

Jiang Xiaoche was a little dumbfounded. “But I remember that student Wang Ling is participating in a closed-door competition...”

Because of his connection with Sun Island, Jiang Xiaoche actually had a certain level of understanding of Sun Island’s affairs.

Lotus Sun had been the one who had found him to sign the two billion yuan order from Sakai’s Fengnian family.

“So this old man also paid a price,” grandfather Sun said.

“Price?”

“Isn’t the organizer Sun Island’s Alliance of ten thousand schools? This old man agreed to help them invest in the name of a large-scale competition later on, which was how I managed to get this video.”

”...”

Hearing this, Jiang Xiaoche’s heart inexplicably felt a little sour.

“But master, I still don’t know why you called me here...”

“There’s no buts. Chatting with Me is also your secretary’s responsibility.”

“Master, I still have to be with my partner today...”

“Don’t give me that. In front of me, you still want to pretend that you have a girlfriend. You may have many female partners, but even today, you’re still a lonely old man. Don’t treat me like I don’t know.”

”...”

These words were like a whip that deeply lashed Jiang Xiaoche’s heart, causing him to freeze on the spot.

Old master sun said, “Sit down. I came to look for you this time because I wanted to watch the match with you and then have a casual chat. I feel that you’ve always misunderstood classmate Wang Ling.”

”...”

Hearing this, Jiang Xiaoche was instantly stunned.

He had thought that no one else would know what he had done.

But he had never thought that in the end, he wouldn’t be able to escape the old master’s eyes.

Old Master Sun in front of him was the one who had hidden it the most.

“Sit down, Xiaoche.” Old Master Sun smiled kindly.

“Okay...”

The amiable light in his eyes was like a spring breeze, which Jiang Xiaoche couldn't refuse, but at the same time, he felt very ashamed.

He didn't dare look old master sun in the eye.

He just sat on the side.

As he watched, Jiang Xiaoche realized that this match seemed to be a little different from what he had imagined.

Why did that local student on Sun Island keep slapping him in the face..

..

At the same time, the battle between Wang Ling and Micang Weiming continued.

To be honest, at first, Micang Weiming had resisted the idea of fighting a fake match.

However, the conditions that Junshan shrubby offered him were too excellent.

It had always been his dream to study abroad. His grades at Sangtian High School were excellent, and he received a scholarship every year. However, it was not realistic to achieve the goal of studying abroad with these trivial scholarships.

Moreover, the most important thing was that there were only a few places to go abroad each year. One could count them on one's fingers.

It was said that the best students would be selected.

However, once it was put into practice, these places were destined to be reserved for those who had connections.

Mikagura Weiming had no background, power, or money. It was a Fool's dream to get this place.

Therefore, Mikagura Weiming had made plans early in the morning.

He clearly knew that fighting a fake match... was actually a very shameful thing, but he was still willing to do it.

Because right now, he was nothing.

The only thing he could do was to endure it for the time being and become someone else's chess piece.

As long as he could get through this day and officially breathe mixiu nation's free air, everything would be worth it.

And what he had to do was to endure it.

To fight a fake match, he had to fake it..

As Wang Ling watched Mi Cang Wei Ming slap his face again and again, his thoughts were inexplicably complicated.

The Wang family, for example, were actually just ordinary ordinary people, but Wang Ling had been educated by Father and mother Wang since he was young and knew how to be content more than anyone else.

Wang Ling had never thought about studying abroad.

Because the world was the same moon, the Moon might not be any rounder even if he went abroad.

But just because he thought this way didn't mean that other people thought the same way.

MICANG weiming wanted to "Rise up", to get better resources, and to use his own efforts to let his family live a better life.

There was nothing wrong with that in itself.

"Why did that person hit himself?" In front of the television, Zhou Ziyi didn't understand.

"He probably had an agreement with one of the parties and wanted to drag my disciple down with him through the fake match." Odd Zhuo picked up a pepper and salt strip and placed it in Liangzi's bowl.

This scene made Liangzi feel a little better, but then he saw Odd Zhuo pick up another strip and place it in Zhou Ziyi's bowl.

Liangzi nine temples:"..."

"The decision for the match on Sun Island is very simple. First, it is based on the basic combat strength, and second, it is based on the overall performance of the match. As long as the party with the highest combat strength is suspected of going easy, it is very easy to determine that it is a fake match. Then both sides will be disqualified."

"Then won't student Wang Ling Be Very Dangerous?" Zhou Ziyi stared intently at the screen.

To be honest, if he had been in such a situation, he definitely wouldn't have known what to do.

He wanted to see how Wang Ling would deal with it.

Wang Ling saw Mi Cang Wei Ming slap him again and again, leaving crisscrossing fingerprints on his originally thin little face.

He had hit him extremely hard, and it wasn't any worse than Sakai he's.

These slaps on his face were actually using inner strength, and Micang Weiming was deliberately inflicting internal injuries on him.

But Wang Ling could actually tell.

Micang Weiming didn't want to do that.

As he slapped himself, tears rolled down uncontrollably from the corners of his eyes.

They were silent tears.

It wasn't because of the pain.

Wang Ling had already known everything the moment he had faced Micang Weiming head-on.

Zhupu Junshan had asked Micang Weiming to pretend to be dead after injuring him as much as possible... he had deliberately let Wang Ling win so that he could be judged as a fake match.

In other words, there were many ways to judge a fake match.

But Micang Weiming had chosen one.

One that didn't hurt anyone.

Because the final result was the same, he only needed to achieve the purpose of the fake match.

Although he knew that it was extremely unfair for Wang Ling to choose this method to study abroad.

Even if he didn't hurt Wang Ling, he would still give him a bad reputation for fighting the fake competition.

Mi Cang Wei couldn't think of any way to make up for it..

So he had no choice but to use this method.

After so many years..

He had survived just like that.

He had no power or influence, and had drifted along with the waves on this small cultivation island just so that his family could have a better life.

As he slapped himself...

At the same time, a strong sense of shame and resistance, as well as the loneliness of fighting alone, suddenly welled up in his heart.

It made Micang Weiming's tears fall uncontrollably.

At that moment, he saw Wang Ling slowly approach him with his hands in his trouser pockets.

"Don't... Don't come close to me! Back-wave mulberry!"

His face was so swollen that he couldn't speak.

But he was roaring in his heart.

He thought that no one could understand his helplessness and loneliness.

But in fact, when Wang Ling gradually approached him and made eye contact with him...

In an instant, Mikura Weiming suddenly felt his mind go blank, and he actually blacked out.

“What... What is this...”

At that moment, an empty universe appeared in his mind.

There wasn't a single star in the boundless universe, and he saw Wang Ling's lonely figure.

His heart was instantly moved.

He couldn't imagine the scene in his mind.

He had already thought that he was the loneliest person in the world.

But he had never imagined that the young man standing in front of him would feel far more lonely than he did..

That feeling of helplessness, loneliness, and loneliness spread like a reptile, and all of a sudden, Mikagura Weiming's mind went blank.

No one could tell what had happened at all..

Mikagura Weiming's body went limp and he fell forward.

Wang Ling carefully caught his body and slowly laid him flat on the ground.

That move just now was called the great isolation spell..

It was also one of the more gentle spells in Wang Ling's current Heavenly Dao spell.

There weren't any side effects.

The victim would feel a one-in-a-billion sense of loneliness from Wang Ling, and then gradually stop thinking under the impact of this loneliness.

Thus, without any surprise, Mikura Weiming closed his eyes.

Wang Ling stared at the teenager on the ground, and his expression didn't change in the slightest.

Before he left, he struck Mikura Weiming with a spirit light on his face.

His swollen face, which had almost been deformed by Mikura Weiming's own strike, instantly returned to normal.