

Daily Life 1621

Chapter 1621 1,618: The Daily Life Of An Eternal Big Shot (2)(1/92)

Wei Zhi facepalmed deeply, even though Odd Zhuo had already told him that this senior Zhang Zicao had a dark history of stealing.

But if this wasn't corrected in modern cultivation society, he would still be arrested and sent to jail... and petty theft was considered low-level behavior even in Songhai city's first prison.

Even if Zhang Zicao really went in, as an eternal powerhouse, he probably wouldn't have much face.

After all, it was impossible for him to be locked up with the three mahjong players who had committed a spectacular mistake.

At the entrance of the coffee shop, Wei Zhi ordered two iced lattes. Then he patiently taught Zhang Zicao a lesson and criticized him in front of the coffee shop.

"Senior, don't blame me for being long-winded. If you don't correct this problem, there will be big problems in the future," said Wei Zhi.

Zhang Zichu stirred the straw in his hand and sucked the ice latte in his hand. It was his first time drinking coffee, and he felt great.

And most importantly, he suddenly felt that Wei Zhi was very cute.

It was rare to see such an interesting and patient junior.

Zhang Zichu's nature was actually not bad. Except for this habit of stealing things that was hard to correct for a time, he wasn't vague about admitting his mistakes.

Now that he and Li Xian were living under someone else's roof, the landlord was Wei Zhi.

Although Wei Zhi's age was very different from theirs.

But the three of them had to learn from each other.

If they wanted to familiarize themselves with modern social life, they still had to rely on Wei Zhi.

So in a sense, Wei Zhi was also the master of Zhang Zichu, Li Xian, and the others.

After obediently listening to Wei Zhi's criticism and education, Zhang Zichu also finished the last latte in his hand. Then he looked at Wei Zhi with a shifty look. "Just return the money and redeem yourself, okay?"

"Make a meritorious deed for your crime?" Wei Zhi didn't understand what he meant.

"Where are there more pickpockets?" Zhang Zian asked secretly.

A crowded place with many pickpockets and easy to get.

The first thing Wei Zhi thought of was the subway station.

Actually, it was on the way.

It just so happened that the spirit beast market they were going to was originally a bus to the subway.

If it weren't for the reason of educating Zhang Zian midway, they might have already taken the subway.

"Senior, are you going to catch the thief?"

Wei Zhi suddenly laughed. He felt that Zhang Zicao's idea was very good, but he didn't think it was that easy. "Thieves nowadays are very smart. And it's not easy to catch them first."

"It doesn't matter. I'll see what I can do. If I Can Catch ten today, you can just buy me another cup of this. What's this called again?"

“Ice Latte.”

“En... Ice Latte. It’s enough with this.”

“If senior can really catch ten, I’ll buy two cups for senior.” Wei Zhi suddenly felt that it was interesting.

“It’s a deal.” Zhang Zichu nodded.

Then, the two got up and walked in the direction of the subway station on Line 8.

At the same time, those little thieves who were lurking in the subway still didn’t know what would happen next..

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As the “Father of Che Guevara” in the ancient times, Zhang Zichu had long been labeled as the eternal thief.

But this label was really too long ago, and it was unbearable to recall the past. Even Zhang Zichu couldn’t recall it far away.

There was a lyric called “I haven’t been a big brother for many years.”.

And Zhang Zichu had been trapped in the corpse map for so long, and he had experienced so many years... it seemed that he had also gotten rid of the long-lost nickname of “Thief.”.

At this moment, he was wearing a modern outfit, and he was standing in the crowd in the slim and casual sweater that Wei Zhi had prepared for him.

No one could imagine it.

This unremarkable-looking uncle was actually a leader of thieves..

“Can we really catch him?” Wei Zhi stood next to Zhang Zichu, feeling particularly curious.

Because catching thieves was a job that had to be done smoothly without delaying one’s own schedule.

Ten pickpockets was not a lot, but it was actually not a small number.

There were many pickpockets in the subway station, but most of them were very cautious.

If some people did not make a move, there was nothing you could do about them.

In fact, the moment he entered the subway station, Zhang Zichu’s “Thief radar” had already been activated.

He had only looked around once, but he had already cracked open and locked onto many criminal suspects.

However, these thieves were scattered. Before they were caught, Zhang Zian couldn’t attack them in a group.

But he had other ways.

“Do you see the person in front with the Silver Watch?” Zhang Zian whispered into Wei Zhi’s ear.

“Ah, you found him so quickly?” Wei Zhi couldn’t believe it.

“Don’t stare at him, or he’ll get suspicious.” After Zhang Zian said this, Wei Zhi immediately looked away.

Although he had just glanced at him.

Wei Zhi really found it hard to believe that the person who looked like a white-collar elite wearing a silver watch was actually a pickpocket.

Pickpockets were good at disguising themselves.

In the ancient times, there were many people who dressed up as celebrities in the cultivation world to make friends and then waited for the opportunity to steal from others' homes..

This old tradition was passed down by Zhang Zian.

He didn't expect that it would be continued in the modern cultivation society.

Once he entered here..

He saw these modern colleagues, oh no... pickpockets.

Zhang Zian actually felt like he had returned home.

As a thief, these people's actions were really child's play in Zhang Zian's eyes.

"The number is enough." Zhang Zi used his leader's radar to analyze the scattered pickpockets in the subway station. He had a good idea in his mind.

He felt that he could exceed the target.

After a few seconds, he began to speak loudly to Wei Zhi. "Who brings such a big bag of gold coins to the bank?"

As he spoke, he waved the box of coins that he had just stolen from the bus. In fact, it wasn't gold coins at all. It was just a slip of the tongue from Zhang Zi.

"Hug... Sorry..." Wei Zhi looked at this sudden scene and was clearly stunned. Then he quickly touched the back of his head. He almost didn't respond.

But he quickly understood Zhang Zichu's intention.

This was a “Group taunt.”.

He had deliberately said this so that the pickpockets nearby could gather together.

As expected.

When Zhang Zichu and Wei Zhi boarded the subway, the pickpockets that Zhang Zichu had seen earlier all followed the subway.

Some were working alone, while others were working in groups.

As soon as they entered the subway, Wei Zhi and Zhang Zichu were surrounded by pickpockets.

This was to cover their tracks.

So that the thief’s hands wouldn’t be noticed.

Zhang Zichu deliberately held his bag of coins in his hand.

One minute after the subway started to run normally, he felt several pairs of thief’s hands start to move..

“Eight hands?”

Zhang Zian couldn’t help but laugh in his heart.

He felt that this was too easy.

As the leader of the thieves...

He actually had another title back then.

It was called.

Thousand-handed Guanyin..

“Everyone, there are so many of you. Don’t you think it’s a bit too much to attack this old man?” At this moment, in the silent subway, Zhang Zian suddenly spoke.

Wei Zhi felt that doing this was a bit like alerting the enemy.

But at this time, he saw Zhang Zian put the bag of money on the ground.

This bag of money seemed to be attractive. The moment it landed, it attracted several thieves nearby to land at the same time..

The pickpockets all let out strange cries.

Then they all fell to the ground along with the bag of money

They found that their hands were stuck to the bag of money.

They couldn’t get it out

Chapter 1622 1,619, The Lives Of Pickpockets

Sometimes, catching a thief was so simple, simple, and unflashy.

In front of a thief, all resistance was futile. These thieves would not have thought that Zhang Zi had already cast a forbidden spell on their bag of money. As long as they touched it, their hands would be sucked in and unable to take it off.

Then, Zhang Zi took out his phone and took a few photos of the world-famous painting in front of him.

Zhang Zichu didn’t really understand the other functions of the phone, but he had already learned this photo-taking function.

This was evidence of directness.

After taking the photos, he directly recorded a video, a one-stop service.

“What’s wrong with being young? Why do you have to do this kind of stealing?”

As an old senior in the industry, Zhang Zichu stared at these young people who stretched out their hands and let out a long sigh.

The people in the industry were getting worse and worse.

Especially the pickpocket who was wearing a silver watch, which attracted Zhang Zichu’s special attention.

With one look, it was obvious that this watch was meant to package him.

Nowadays, in order to package his identity as a rich man, the men and women on the Internet would do anything.

He would buy hotels, luxury stockings, sports cars, watches, and even afternoon tea... After taking a photo and posting it on his wechat moments, he would leave.

But pickpockets were pickpockets. No matter how they wrapped themselves up, they couldn’t change the nature of stealing.

“Don’t you feel a trace of shame?”In this regard.., zhang Zicao questioned these pickpockets.

“Every Penny and every thing you steal may be the victim’s life! This old man really feels ashamed and ashamed for you!”

” ...”

Wei Zhi immediately realized that Zhang Zicao’s skin was unusually thick.

He was clearly doing this kind of thing... why could he still use such a sincere tone!

Wei Zhi didn't understand.

As for this point, it was actually Wei Zhi himself who didn't understand it clearly.

He didn't know that the person standing in front of him was the biggest thief in the industry.

"Senior... We are just making a living. Is there a need to be so ruthless?" The man who wore a silver watch in the beginning said with a sad face.

They were caught by Zhang Zichu in the Act. They were even taken photos and videos.

They immediately knew that they had bumped into an expert today.

Therefore, they did not even dare to breathe loudly in front of Zhang Zichu.

After counting the number of people in front of him, Zhang Zichu caught a total of six people in this wave.

However, this number was still not enough.

He couldn't even get a cup of Iced Latte.

However, Zhang Zichu knew very clearly that pickpockets in the circle of thieves rarely worked alone.

Only by covering up for each other in gang crimes would there be a high probability of success.

Therefore, Zhang Zichu determined that there were other accomplices around these seven people.

However, when he saw that these seven people had fallen into the trap, he immediately abandoned his companions and played the role of "Passerby."

Zhang Zichu touched his chin.

He had recently been learning the words of modern society from Li Xian.

He did not expect that this “Passerby” skill in the food circle actually had something in common with the pickpocket world.

His goal was to gather ten people to complete the task.

Therefore, there was no need to capture all of them. Among these seven people, as long as one of them could stand up and point out his accomplices, everything would be fine.

However, Zhang Zichu was also very clear.

All of this had to be resolved before the subway reached the next station.

Otherwise, once the door opened, those accomplices would not hesitate to escape.

At this moment, Zhang Zichu stared at these people, he said meaningfully, “Young man, it is inevitable to make mistakes. But as long as it is corrected in time, it is not too late. “I will give you a chance to point out your accomplices before the next station opens. “I’ll release whoever points out their accomplices first.”

“This...”the seven pickpockets lowered their heads one after another.

It was true that they had accomplices.

But in the end, they were still serving the pickpocket organization behind them.

The organization had a rule that if they were caught, they would obediently go to jail. Generally, those who attempted to commit a crime could be released after a dozen days in jail.

As for betraying their accomplices, this was something that they could never do.

Because they would be taken revenge by the pickpocket organization.

But Zhang Zicao seemed to be able to read minds, he could clearly read the minds of the seven people in front of him. “If you’re worried about being taken revenge, you don’t have to worry. With this old man as your guarantor, as long as you turn over a new leaf, no one will be able to touch you.”

“I’m sure all of you have seen this old man’s methods. Hurry up and make a decision. The next station will be here soon.”

At this moment., the man wearing the silver watch suddenly pointed at a few people in front of him and shouted, “Those are my accomplices! The Man with the killer hairstyle, the woman with the Saggy Breasts, the Internet celebrity with the red phone! And that middle-aged man from the Mediterranean!”

These characteristics were described very accurately.

So Zhang Zishou quickly locked on to the characters.

One for four.

The target was just about to be completed.

“Damn it!”

These pickpockets who were named by the silver-faced man were all shocked. They did not expect that the silver-faced man would betray them.

They all fled to the other carriages.

However, how could they escape so easily under Zhang Zicao’s eyes?

Zhang Zicao waved his hand, and these people suddenly felt their pants and skirts loosen. They actually fell from their bodies out of nowhere, and then they all tripped and fell to the ground.

This was another ultimate skill of Zhang Zishou, “God’s hand of undressing.”.

It could quickly take off any clothes that were targeted at the target..

Because they were in a public place, Zhang Zishou couldn’t be ruthless.

Otherwise, these people wouldn’t even have a single piece of clothing left on them.

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Thus, at the entrance of the next subway station, the plainclothes police officers nearby immediately rushed to the scene after being reported to the police.

When they saw Zhang Zishou and Wei Zhi escorting a total of 10 pickpockets out of the subway in a queue, all the policemen were shocked.

It had been a long time since they had seen a thief of this scale..

Because the man with the Silver Watch took the initiative to report it, Zhang Zishou kept his promise and let the man go.

The man with the silver watch did not exist in the queue.

And before the man with the Silver Watch left, he wrote a talisman on the man’s palm.

This was for the man with the silver watch to save his life.

To avoid revenge and the like.

“Police comrade, because a junior took the initiative to report it, I kept my promise and let him go. This is okay, right?” Zhang Zi took the initiative to go up and shake hands with the plainclothes.

“He stole your things... If you decide not to pursue the matter, there’s naturally no problem.”The plainclothes policeman wiped his sweat.

Zhang Zian flashed the photo that was taken on his phone. “It’s this person. He’s wearing a silver watch.”

“Sigh, I’ve never seen his face before. He should be a new addition to the gang. Maybe he was threatened and forced to join.”A few old policemen surrounded him to recognize his face and shook their heads.

One of the old policemen sighed. He stared at the old faces in front of him, he whispered to Zhang Zi, “The two groups of people you saw are the two largest pickpocket organizations in the circle. They have a lot of people. One is called the Hunter Association, and the other is called the Divine Thief Union.”

Zhang Zi smiled secretly. “Is it okay to tell me this?”

The old policeman put his arm around Zhang Zi’s shoulder. “Although I don’t know who you are, I can tell that you are an expert with one look. Even experienced plainclothes like us can’t catch up to you! I wonder if you are interested in being our consultant?”

“This... is not very good, is it?”Zhang Zi Snickered.

“There is a salary!”The old policeman said, “10,000 a month! As long as the target is met, help me to destroy the Hunter Association and the Godly Thief League. Everything else is negotiable.”

“10,000 yuan.”Zhang Zi touched his chin.

10,000 yuan was enough to buy more than 300 large iced lattes.

It sounded like a good deal.

“Okay.” In the end, Zhang Zichu and this old policeman called Kong Feng added each other on wechat and nodded in agreement.

Before leaving, Zhang Zichu gave the bag of money to Kong Feng.

“So this isn’t your money?” Kong Feng was surprised.

“No. In fact, it was all stolen from these pickpockets. It’s said that these pickpockets stole it from the money box of a certain bus!”

The Pickpockets: “? ? ?”

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Zhang Zichu hadn’t expected to go out and join the ranks of plainclothes policemen who were anti-pickpockets as consultants.

On the way to the spirit beast market, his gaze suddenly turned to Wei Zhi. “You arranged this?”

Wei Zhi’s forehead was covered in sweat.

He wasn’t good at lying, he could only tell the truth. “I’m sorry, Senior... I... I just thought it was very interesting, so I sent what happened just now to brother Odd Zhuo... Brother Odd Zhuo said that he could help you get a job at the same time...”

” ...”

“Senior, don’t be angry...”

“I’m not angry.”

“Later, I’ll make senior drink his latte until he’s full!”

“Deal.”Zhang Zi nodded with a smile on his face.

He found Wei Zhi’s back more and more adorable.

Besides, joining the anti-pickpocket organization or something like that seemed pretty good.

It could be considered as giving him, an ancient man, a chance to use his remaining energy..

Chapter 1623 1620, Anti-Theft Consultant (1/92)

In the lively spirit beast market, all kinds of regular spirit beasts for sale were obediently squatting in their own glass cabinets, eating the exquisite feed prepared by the merchants, waiting for their owners.

This was the largest spirit beast trading market in Songhai city, and almost any spirit beast that one wanted could be bought here.

Spirit Beasts below the fifth grade didn’t need a license. They only needed to provide the corresponding proof of their realm. Spirit Beasts below the golden core stage could be brought home directly after paying.

Spirit beasts above the fifth grade were mostly large-scale spirit beasts. For example, Spirit Beasts between the fourth grade and the first grade.

In addition to having a certain realm, self-cultivators also needed to provide a professional pet trainer’s license.

A high realm did not mean that they had the ability to control spirit beasts and treat them well.

In modern society, Spirit Beasts and cultivators were actually equal.

The sellers of Spirit Beasts actually played the role of intermediaries.

In the funds to buy Spirit Beasts, in addition to the cost of the Spirit Beast’s feed, the intermediary fee and the monthly maintenance fee of the storefront were also included.

Of course, the largest proportion of this money was still the Spirit Beast's hiring fee.

It was said to be purchasing the Spirit Beast.

In fact, it was hiring a spirit beast to fight for oneself, and this money was also transferred to the exclusive account of the Spirit Beast hired.

High-level spirit beasts all had intelligence, and they knew how to trade and enjoy life.

Therefore, it was not strange for modern cultivators to see some spirit beasts in disguise appear in the downtown area on the market.

Of course, there were also permanent buyout contracts.

The contract had to be signed by the common will of the employer and the Spirit Beast.

The contract would last until the employer was no longer able to inherit the spirit beast, or until the Spirit Beast died.

Such an equal and strict cultivation system was simply unimaginable in the past.

Zhang Zicao was standing in the huge spirit beast market at this time, feeling the noise of people and the cries of spirit beasts around him. Suddenly, he felt as if he had lived in a different world.

A few days ago, he and Li Xian had watched a classic movie, "Shawshank's redemption."

In it was an old man who had been imprisoned for decades.

After the old man was released from prison, he couldn't adapt to the modern world.

In the end, the old man chose to hang himself in the hotel where he stayed.

After Zhang Zicao and Li Xian saw this scene, they also found two ropes.

At that time, when Wei Zhi opened the door.

He saw the two of them hanging on the beam and chatting..

They were eternal powerhouses who couldn't die.

In a sense, they were quite lonely.

This scene at that time had left a deep impression on Wei Zhi.

He had always felt that these two strange uncles were doing some kind of performance art.

But now, because Wang Ling needed them, Li Xian and Zhang Zicao needed them to adapt to modern life.

Thus, the two of them were also working hard to learn and adapt.

“Little Zhi.”

The two of them were walking away peacefully.

Suddenly, Zhang Zicao called out to Wei Zhi.

“What’s wrong, Senior?” Wei Zhi looked puzzled.

“Go buy it. I want to sit by the fountain for a while. It’s been a long time since I’ve seen so many people,” Zhang Zicao sighed.

“Okay.” Wei Zhi nodded and happily agreed. Before he left, he said, “Senior, don’t take other people’s things...”

“Don’t worry. I’m now a consultant of the anti-pickpocket group. I have to lead by example,”Zhang Zichu replied.

Wei Zhi was relieved. He saw Zhang Zichu sitting alone by the fountain. He looked at him for a few seconds before leaving.

Although he felt that he still didn’t know Zhang Zicao very well.

But from the back view.

He felt that Zhang Zicao and Li Xian, these two new uncles, must have a story!

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Zhang Zicao felt the people living in the downtown area by the fountain, deep in thought.

The modern cultivation society seemed to be much smaller than the ancient times, but this group of people in front of him had become the epitome of the ancient times. It always made Zhang Zicao unconsciously think back to a long, long time ago.

While he was settling down, he was constantly reflecting on what he had done in the past.

Even if it had become a fleeting cloud, he couldn’t go back.

After sitting quietly for a while, Zhang Zicao received a phone call from Li Xian. “Brother Zicao, where are you now? Why did you leave me alone in a meeting and sneak out by myself?”

Zhang Zitao chuckled. “I’m just going out for a walk with little friend Wei Zhi. The world is so big, and I want to take a walk as well.”

“It’s like this. I received a request for help from the war sect, and they need to investigate a thousand-faced person.”Li Xian told Zhang Zitao everything grenade-throwing senior immortal had said.

“Everyone sees a different face, right?”Zhang Zitao frowned.

“Yes.”. As they didn’t know the identity of this thousand-faced person, Lotus Sun was very troubled. As you know, that lady has a good relationship with Ling Zhenren. “If we can help, we might be able to get Miss Sun to put in a good word for us.”

“I understand.”Zhang Zi nodded secretly.

He and Li Xian were both old foxes when it came to the ways of the world, so there was no need to say anything more.

“So what can you think of? A spell that can make everyone see a different face? Is this an illusion?”Li Xian admitted that he had vast experience, but he had never heard of such a spell.

The main thing was that everyone saw a different face, and even Li Xian himself could not see through it. He stared at the screenshot for a long time, he realized that the person in the screenshot was a little loli wearing white stockings... it was different from what everyone else saw.

“What the hell? Now the battle sect is saying that I’m a lolicon. It’s not like I’m a legend of a Holy Knight.”Li Xian facepalmed. He felt a deep headache from this.

” ... ”

Zhang Zi pinched his chin and thought for a while. Then he said, “I did think of a spell, but that spell originated from the ancients...”

“The ancient spell? How is that possible?”Li Xian was surprised.

“Although the probability is very low, I think it’s not completely impossible. Even though Daofather Wang locked so many people in the map, I still believe that there must be someone left out.”

“Brother Zi Zi, do you mean that other than us, there are still people alive among the ancient experts? And they are still living in seclusion in the human world?”

“It’s just a guess. There’s no conclusive evidence.”

Zhang Zi Zao said, “But this matter is a little troublesome. To be able to activate such an illusion, one must at least be at the Earth ancestor realm. “But why would an earth ancestor realm find such a little girl to make a deal with? This is something that this old man can not understand.”

The matter became interesting.

In fact, Zhang Zi secretly felt that it would be faster to ask Jiang Yingying directly rather than doing such a mindless investigation.

“Directly find Miss Jiang? That’s not very good...”

“It’s just a secret investigation. Since Miss Jiang has already met him once, she will definitely make another appointment.”

Zhang Zi said secretly, “Tonight, Brother Xian and I will go to Miss Jiang’s house to take a look.”

“In the modern cultivation community, there is a wall-piercing alarm. If you use the wall-piercing technique, you will be discovered...”Li Xian was worried.

“Who said you are going to go through the wall?”

Zhang Zicao chuckled. “Why don’t you just pick the Lock?”

This was...

His old profession..

Li Xian was shocked. “Aren’t you already a anti-pickpocket consultant...”

Zhang Zicao said, “This is called being familiar with the business. If you don’t practice for too long, your hands will get Rusty. If I’m already rusty as a consultant, how can I be a consultant for others?”

Li Xian:”...”

Chapter 1624 1,621. Jiang Yingying Is In Danger Again! (1/92)

In the middle of the night, Li Xian and Zhang Zizi arrived at the apartment where Jiang Yingying lived.

Originally, Jiang Yingying lived in the cadre's apartment. Old Master Jiang wanted to take care of his granddaughter's food and living habits so that he could form a habit. Young people nowadays only knew how to order takeout every day. It was especially unhealthy to eat.

But after Jiang Yingying transferred to No. 60 High School, she begged him to move out and choose an apartment closer to No. 60 high school.

Of course, this was mainly because of Jiang Yingying's own selfish motives.

She had originally wanted to stop Wang Ling on the way to school.

In almost all of the countless youth school novels that Jiang Yingying had read, there were scenes like this.

For example, they would bump into each other on their way to school because they were late... they would have feelings for each other because of this wonderful fate..

Every Time Jiang Yingying thought of this, she couldn't help feeling her face burn as she patted her slender calves and lay on the bed, daydreaming.

She felt that if there was such a plot, it would definitely be very romantic.

But in fact...

If she really bumped into Wang Ling...

It definitely wouldn't be that romantic..

Because it was very obvious that this would be the scene of a car accident.

The backlash from taking the initiative to crash into Wang Ling was no different to Jiang Yingying being repeatedly crushed by a heavy truck that weighed dozens of tons.

And then there was nothing else.

There was all kinds of liquid on the ground, except for Jiang Yingying..

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But it was actually cute for a teenage girl to keep fantasizing.

And Jiang Yingying's result didn't disappoint.

As an old gang bully and an old hag, she hadn't met Wang Ling once since she moved to the apartment near No. 60 High School.

But she didn't believe him, so she still crouched at the entrance every morning and every night, waiting for Wang Ling to appear.

Wang Ling had long seen through Jiang Yingying's thoughts.

He felt that Jiang Yingying was very troublesome, even more so than when he had first met Lotus Sun in the first semester of his first year of high school..

As the saying went, there was no harm without comparison.

Now that he had Jiang Yingying as a template, Wang Ling instantly felt that Lotus Sun was a good person.

In comparison, Lotus Sun was really much more sensible and mature than Jiang Yingying.

Most importantly, Lotus Sun would now take the initiative to share some of his troubles, and all he had to do was give up a few insignificant big white rabbit milk candies and be secretly liked by the girl.

This seemed like a free-for-all deal to Wang Ling.

In any case, it was impossible for him to really fall in love with Lotus Sun, so what did it matter.

It would never happen again, let alone now.

And now, he had no interest in Lotus Sun at all... That's right, not even a little!

Wang Ling had made the same flag in his heart countless times.

This included the last time when he had gone to save Lotus Sun at Palm Cliff.

In his private diary in his space, Wang Ling finally summed up that incident in six words: strong feelings for classmates..

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When Li Xian and Zhang Zicao had agreed to meet under the apartment building where Jiang Yingying lived, the time was six o'clock on Thursday, December 24th.

The two of them used their phones to check the time.

“Why don't we just sneak in through the back door?”

“Brother Zicao... we have to abide by modern laws.”

“Ha, you even threw a meteorite at the door last time, saying that it was force majeure.”

“Well... because of this, I lost a little bit of my points. So now I have to be careful. I don’t want to cause unnecessary trouble.”

“Okay, I’ll listen to you.”Zhang Zicao spread his hands helplessly.

Just as he was about to enter the apartment, he was suddenly stopped by the security guard at the door.

“What do you two do?”The old security guard had never seen the faces of these two people, so he always felt that Li Xian and Zhang Zian’s eyes were sneaky.

“We...”Li Xian admitted that he did not have much experience in this area.

He had traveled to many places, but it was very rare for him to sneak into a girl’s boudoir... the last time, he had accidentally appeared at the old God’s house. It could not be said that he had sneaked in, but the old God had invited him to go.

However, the old God, who was guilty of being a thief, had hidden him. In the end, it turned into a huge misunderstanding.

Therefore, Li Xian actually had some resistance to going to a girl’s boudoir. Not only did he resist... but he also had some psychological trauma.

In this aspect, Zhang Zishou’s experience was much richer in comparison.

In order to understand modern thief methods, he had just completed the “Detective Conan”series not long ago. His main focus was on the part about the strange thief, Kidd.

Naturally, he also knew the importance of disguising himself.

Thus, Zhang Zian naturally took out his identification card from his pocket.

This was the temporary consultant card given to him by the head of the anti-pickpocketing team, Kong Feng. There was also the official seal of the police station on it.

Zhang Zian snickered. "Sir, we are consultants of the anti-pickpocketing team. We are mainly here to visit your neighborhood to see if there are any loopholes. We will be out soon."

The old man looked at Zhang Zi's shifty eyes and felt that he was not a good person.

He took a photo with his ID and seemed to have sent it to a friend who knew more about this area. After confirming that there were no mistakes, he opened the gate. "Then you can go in. Thank you for your hard work, Comrades."

They had finally passed the first stage successfully.

Li Xian secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

In the end, it was Zhang Zicao. The experience of the eternal thief and the big heart and reaction ability that he had accumulated from working in this field over a long period of time had helped him in the end.

Next was the most exciting part.

Picking the lock.

In the modern cultivation world, the lock core of a cultivator's home was also very special. One needed to insert the key while silently chanting a spell in their heart to open the restriction in the lock core, otherwise the alarm would immediately sound.

Before coming here, Zhang Zichu had specially learned about it.

It sounded like a very advanced method, but in Zhang Zichu's eyes, it was actually still child's play. It was just a leftover method from the ancient times, and it was also a simplified version.

Back then, when he robbed the tombs, he had broken through countless tomb locks, and the restriction was much stronger than it was now.

If he missed one step, he would die without a burial ground.

When the two of them arrived at Jiang Yingying's door, Li Xian looked a little nervous.

“Should I go to watch the door, Brother Zicao?”

“No need. It's just a lock, and it will be done soon.”

Zhang Zi Snickered. “Speaking of which, this lock-picking skill was taught to me by a teacher.”

“Isn't this sliding door lock-picking skill of your godly thieves?”

“I think I'm very strong, but that person is stronger than me.”Zhang Zi Snickered. “In the beginning, I could pick a lock with only a piece of knitting wool. But that person used his mind to pick the lock.”

“He's a strange person.”Li Xian nodded and asked, “Who is this person, do I know him?”

There were only a few famous people in the ancient times, and he had a wide experience. He always felt that if Zhang Zicao knew someone, he might be able to know them too.

The communication between people of the same level was sometimes so simple and plain.

It was just like wechat's circle of friends.

Sometimes you would find that your friend was actually giving a like to another friend, and then you would know that these two people actually knew each other..

“I don't know if you've heard of him.”

Zhang Zicao whispered, “His surname is Xiang, and his name is Xiang Yi.”

Chapter 1625 1,622, Night Raid (1/92)

The most famous thief in the ancient times was none other than Zhang Zicao. However, other than Zhang Zicao, there were some other experts in the ancient times who could be ranked on the list.

Zhang Zicao was the number one thief in the ancient times.

And the second person ranked behind Zhang Zicao was nameless, known as the night raid of ten thousand ghosts.

As the name implied, because no one knew this person's name, he was called nameless.

Of course, there was also a saying that this person was actually called Wu Ming. Later on, after calling him by his name for no reason, he lost his name..

Li Xian had once met nameless. This person was petite, and his face could not be seen clearly. His entire body's aura was wrapped in layers of secret bandages, and it was airtight. He was a person who hid himself very well.

Therefore, at that time, there were people who guessed that nameless's real identity was a little loli.

And in the past, it had once caused a stir.

"Do you know nameless?" At this time, Li Xian could not help but ask curiously.

"Is there such a person?" Zhang Zi raised his eyebrows, and then shook his head.

"He/she is the second in your world of thieves, and you don't know?" Li Xian was surprised.

"Ha, the rankings are all given by others. The fight for first and second place is just empty talk." Zhang Zi snickered and said, "Back then, I was focused on my performance. Who would look at the rankings?"

It had to be said that Zhang Zicao's words were actually quite reasonable. For a moment, Li Xian was speechless.

While they were talking softly, Zhang Zicao suddenly twisted the handle and opened the door.

"It's done."

“So Fast?”

“To me, this score is a failure.”Zhang Zichu sighed and said, “Later, I have to practice more.”

It was mainly the lock core of the modern cultivation world. The structure inside was too simple, almost like a brainless structure.

Zhang Zichu was used to picking high-end locks, so when he encountered these modern locks, he would often think of the problem as complicated, thus delaying the time to pick the locks.

This was like a high-end game player predicting the movements of a low-end game player.

You thought that the low-end game player’s movement skills were very good, and after a round of DPS, crazy prediction.

In the end, the other party walked in a F * cking straight line!

And you...

Your skills were all empty..

So, Zhang Zichu picked the lock on Jiang Yingying’s door for a full three minutes before he opened it.

This was a disgrace to him.

But in the eyes of an outsider like Li Xian, who only knew how to hit the door with a meteorite, it was already very impressive.

“If only I could see my master once in my lifetime.”After opening the door, Zhang Zi could not help but mutter softly.

“That God called Xiang Yi?”

“He knows a lot of things. It’s not just picking locks. But if it’s a lock of this level, he can open it in the blink of an eye.”Zhang Zi’s eyes were filled with admiration. It could be seen that he respected Xiang Yi.

This let Li Xian also raised some curiosity.

Because he seldom saw Zhang Zi steal this kind of look.

With his experience, he should know those famous eternal strong, so he thought Zhang Zicao was making up some story to deceive him.

But now it seems that all these things are true.

..

..

Night Raid on a high school girl’s apartment, this thing in the past even Li Xian dare not imagine.

He was, after all, a modest gentleman. It was impossible for him to offend a young girl and act against a gentleman.

However, he did not expect that the character that he had maintained for so many years would be completely shattered on this day.

For a moment, Li Xian’s heart became somewhat complicated.

The apartment that Jiang Yingying lived in was relatively small. It was only fifty square meters, but although it was small, it had all the organs.

This was a single room. Every part of it was light pink, and it was filled with the heart of a young girl.

One look and it was obvious that this was a room where girls lived.

The moment he entered the door, Zhang Zichu grabbed at a surveillance camera in front of him at lightning speed and covered the surveillance camera with a magical seal.

This was the surveillance camera that Marshal Jiang had specially installed to protect his granddaughter's safety. It was directly facing the door.

Fortunately, Zhang Zichu's reaction was very fast. He immediately stepped forward and used a magic seal to cover it. The image captured by the surveillance camera was temporarily affected by the effect of the spell and was frozen in place for more than ten seconds before the door was opened.

"As expected of Brother Zichu." Li Xian exclaimed in his heart.

He followed behind Zhang Zichu, carefully trying not to make any noise.

Because the room was quiet, Jiang Yingying seemed to have fallen asleep.

What time did she fall asleep?

It was only 6:15 pm in the evening!

Young people in the cultivation world nowadays were all new humans who advocated sleeping with each other and getting high..

Li Xian instinctively sensed that something was wrong.

"Brother Zitao, this situation seems a bit..."

"Let's not talk about that for now."

The two secretly set up a team channel to communicate.

Zhang Zitao frowned and stuffed a slippery thing into Li Xian's hand.

"This is?" Li Xian looked at the thing in his hand and was greatly shocked.

"Silk stockings," Zhang Zitao said.

"Silk... silk stockings... what do I need silk stockings for..."

"Of course I want them on my head. This way, I can cover it up a little," Zhang Zichu said without changing his expression.

"But you stealing other people's silk stockings is a bit..."

"There's nothing I can do about it. Just make do with it, little brother." After Zhang Zichu said that, he couldn't help but laugh. "Besides, how can you say you're stealing when it comes to cultural people? This is clearly called stealing."

"..."

Li Xian was speechless.

He was an honest man.

It was also the first time he had done such a thing.

He was extremely nervous.

He had always used meteorites to solve problems, but when he felt that the situation in the room was not good, he was a little nervous and didn't know what to do next.

This kind of sneaky situation was not Li Xian's home.

His mind was blank. He stared at the stocking in his hand, and finally gritted his teeth and put it on according to Zhang Zichu's instructions.

On the other side.

Without a word, Zhang Zicao took out his phone and took a photo of Li Xian..

Li Xian asked, "Brother Zicao, what are you doing?"

Zhang Zicao said, "I'm just commemorating."

Li Xian said, "Commemorating my ass! Why Don't you use it yourself!"

Zhang Zicao laughed again. "I'm an experienced person, so I don't need these. You're a newcomer, so of course you have to use them. Also, you're very lucky today."

Li Xian didn't take it. "What do you mean?"

Zhang Zian snickered. "This silk stocking was used by Miss Jiang."

Li Xian knew that he had been played by Zhang Zian, so he was so angry that he immediately took off the black silk and threw it on the ground.

—— isn't this F * cking cheating? !

At this moment, Zhang Zian and Li Xian suddenly heard a sound coming from Jiang Yingying's door.

"Someone's coming. Hide first." Zhang Zian reacted quickly and immediately flew toward a room with Li Xian.

Li Xian was dragged away by Zhang Zizi. When he entered the room, he was shocked.

Because the place that Zhang Zizi had hidden him in was actually Jiang Yingying's bedroom.

At this moment, Jiang Yingying looked very tired and was sleeping under the blanket.

Li Xian was suddenly in a bad mood. "Why are you hiding here..."

"There's only so much space. Where else can I hide?" Zhang Zi made a hissing gesture, then signaled Li Xian with his eyes. The two of them quieted down at the same time and looked out of the door vigilantly with their clairvoyance skills.

At this moment, the Doorknob of Jiang Yingying's apartment was twisted open by another hand..

Chapter 1626 1,623, Marshal Jiang's Request (1/92)

Time went back a few hours, which was two hours before No. 60 high school finished school that day.

Lotus Sun's student council office received an unexpected visitor.

When Marshal Jiang suddenly pushed the door of the student council office, Lotus Sun was instinctively stunned to see the old man who had suddenly appeared in front of her.

Logically speaking, with Jiang Yingying's stubborn and stubborn personality, she would never tell her elders about what had happened between them in private.

This was a very shameful thing for that stubborn girl.

This could actually be seen from the last time she went to the ancient street to throw a stone thatch.

Jiang Yingying still hoped to defeat her with her own strength.

Therefore, although Lotus Sun was slightly surprised when she saw Marshal Jiang in front of her, she was certain that Marshal Jiang wasn't standing up for her granddaughter.

After all, it wasn't to the point where she had to stand up.

Even if Lotus Sun and Jiang Yingying had a little dispute over Wang Ling, Lotus Sun was still confident in dealing with Jiang Yingying in this aspect.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have taken the initiative to ask for a fight to save Jiang Yingying on ancient street last time.

If the matter between Wang Ling and Jiang Yingying were put aside, Lotus Sun had once felt that she might be able to become very good friends with Jiang Yingying.

"Hello, Lotus Sun. Do You Remember Me?" After entering the door, Marshal Jiang put down the old-fashioned look he had had in the cadre's apartment, and was unusually kind.

Lotus sun seemed to have seen this feeling somewhere before.

After all, her family had an old man who loved his granddaughter dearly.

No matter how strict a person was usually, the moment he thought of his precious granddaughter, his expression immediately changed.

Lotus Sun hurriedly stood up and greeted him politely. "Of course I remember! Why did uncle Jiang have time to come over today? Are you here to ask about Yingying?"

Marshal Jiang held Lotus Sun's hand tightly, and the two sat down on the sofa together.

It could be seen that the expression on grandfather Jiang's face was a little strange when he heard about Yingying. "My granddaughter is old, but she's still not staying..."

He sighed. "I tried to persuade her earlier, but I didn't have any intention of persuading her to move out. You said it's dangerous for a girl to move out alone."

Lotus Sun smiled. "Uncle Jiang, don't be nervous. Yingying is your granddaughter. Who would dare to lay a finger on her?"

Marshal Jiang smiled wryly. "Of course I wouldn't dare to lay a finger on her if I knew, but I'm afraid. I'm still worried about those who don't know. I installed a surveillance camera in her living room, but this girl is so disgusted that she unplugs it every two or three days."

"Then what about finding someone to protect her?" Lotus Sun asked. "Uncle Jiang knows so many people. You can find someone to secretly rent another house next to classmate Yingying's place."

"You don't know, but this girl is very shrewd and extremely cautious. She saw through the people I was looking for and chased them away. I wonder where this girl got her strange judgment from..."

Marshal Jiang sighed helplessly.

Jiang Yingying seemed to have an extraordinary sensitivity in this area. Even Marshal Jiang was amazed.

"Ah, this..."

Lotus Sun wore a smile.

Actually, she could already vaguely sense marshal Jiang's request when she heard this..

"So I came to look for Lotus today to ask if she has any ideas," marshal Jiang said. "Old Sun and I are old friends, but it's not appropriate to look for him when it comes to my granddaughter. That's why I came to look for you. Girls understand each other better."

"..." Lotus Sun fell silent.

In fact, she didn't feel like she really understood Jiang Yingying.

If she really did, she wouldn't know why Jiang Yingying kept pestering Wang Ling..

It was clearly an unrealistic thing to do, but the other party had no intention of giving up, and the more they fought, the braver they became.

This gave Lotus Sun a headache.

“Uncle Jiang, do you know if classmate Yingying has made any new friends recently?” Lotus Sun asked at this moment.

In fact, Lotus Sun was asking about the thousand-faced man.

If Marshal Jiang was concerned about Jiang Yingying, he might know something.

“New friends? I really don’t know.” Marshal Jiang rubbed his chin. “She did go out for coffee with a classmate wearing your No. 60 high school uniform a while ago, and I followed behind her. “Fortunately, that Kid didn’t do anything out of the ordinary and saved his life.”

”...” Lotus Sun fell silent again.

She hadn’t expected this thousand-faced man to be so smart.

He had actually pretended to be a classmate in front of Marshal Jiang. It was really unbelievable..

“What’s wrong, Lotus? Is there some difficulty?”

“No, Uncle Jiang. I’ll definitely help you with your help. Don’t worry.”

“That’s fine!” Marshal Jiang smiled. Then, he had Lotus Sun open her palm and carve a spirit talisman on it.

“This is...”

“This is Yingying’s door opening technique. I’ll leave it to you now. Lotus, you must help me find someone reliable.”

“Alright, Uncle Jiang. I’ll do as I see fit,” Lotus Sun agreed with a smile.

..

After Marshal Jiang finished giving her instructions and left, Lotus Sun fell into deep thought again.

To put it bluntly, Marshal Jiang had hoped that she would find a person that Jiang Yingying didn't know to protect her safety.

The main reason was that the person that Marshal Jiang had found would be seen through and chased away. That was why he had taken a detour to find her.

To be honest, Lotus Sun felt that, in a sense, Jiang Yingying was quite childish.

She was such a big person, yet she was still making her elders worried.

But with the relationship between their ancestors, since it was a personal request from Marshal Jiang, she naturally couldn't refuse.

Of course, Lotus Sun couldn't really do it herself.

So after careful consideration, she found the most suitable person for the present..

..

So when Liangzi Jiugong appeared at Jiang Yingying's door with the talisman Lotus Sun had handed over, she was filled with emotion.

She had to return Lotus Sun's favor, so of course she had to help her.

Even though she had said that she didn't want to come, she had still come.

It was mainly because Jiang Yingying and Lotus Sun had always been on opposite sides of each other.

So when faced with Liangzi nine temples, Jiang Yingying's attitude became more polite.

At this time, Liangzi nine temples had come over personally to express his goodwill to Jiang Yingying.

On one hand, he could better understand Jiang Yingying's thoughts. On the other hand, he could also provide some protection within his capabilities.

"Miss, this is the place."Chunchun Chun Chun Chun Chun followed behind Yakushi.

"Yes. Did you buy the house across the street?"

"I did. At first, the owner didn't agree, but we offered three times the market price. He instantly knelt down."

"Very good."

Liangzi Jiugong nodded.

Yes, the Jiugong family had already bought the house opposite Jiang Yingying.

They would arrange for some of Liangzi Jiugong's bodyguards to stay here in the future.

On the surface, they would pretend to be the Jiugong family's staff quarters.

But in fact, they were there to protect Jiang Yingying.

In Jiang Yingying's stereotypical thinking, the Jiugong family and Lotus Sun didn't get along, nor did they have any connection with Marshal Jiang, so they wouldn't have thought that these people were here to protect her.

At that moment, Liangzi nine temples opened the door and entered the room with the talisman Lotus Sun had given him.

“Why is it so dark...”

“She’s resting at This Hour?”Liangzi nine temples pursed his lips and immediately felt that Jiang Yingying’s schedule was in a mess.

She didn’t stand on ceremony at all and walked over to open the door to Jiang Yingying’s bedroom. She found that Jiang Yingying was indeed sleeping under the blanket.

“This girl... doesn’t even know that someone has entered the house.”Yoshiko nine temples facepalmed.

She was about to Wake Jiang Yingying up.

But at this moment, there was movement from the door again..

“Is there anyone else besides us?”Yoshiko nine temples’hand paused.

“No, miss.”

“Interesting. Maybe it’s an intruder.”Yoshiko nine temples snorted. “Then I’ll play with this guy.”

As she spoke, she withdrew her hand and gave up the idea of waking up Jiang Yingying.

She was about to hide under the bed with Chuncao Chongchun.

In the end, she had just lifted the bed cloth.

She happened to see two uncles, Li Xian and Zhang Zicao, lying neatly under the bed..

Liangzi Jiu gong and Chuncao Chongchun:”...”

Chapter 1627 1,623, Horror Story (1/92)

Yoshiko didn’t know what it was like to have four people under a bed.

Now, she knew..

As Jiang Yingying's bed wasn't wide enough, it could only fit two adults.

So the situation under the bed was like this.

Li Xian and Chuncao Chongchun were lying at the bottom, which was the first floor.

Zhang Zicao and Liangzi nine temples were lying on their backs.

The scene was so beautiful that people didn't dare to look at it directly.

The four of them had decided one after another that they would never tell anyone about this.

"Senior Li Xian... What are you doing here?" Liangzi nine temples didn't know Zhang Zicao, but he knew Li Xian. She had heard that Li Xian was sent by Lotus Sun, he was also a great contributor to help the nine temples family get through this difficult time.

So she respected Li Xian very much. She hadn't expected that Li Xian's behavior today would surprise her.

Li Xian's face was red. Although he had 10,000 reasons in his heart to explain that things weren't what Liangzi had thought, he now knew that his image had probably been ruined in Liangzi's mind.

"There's no need to explain, senior Li Xian. I understand," nine temples Liangzi said.

"..." Li Xian.

In fact, nine temples Liangzi's current situation wasn't very good either.

Because Spring Grass Chongchun was underneath her, she always felt that her upper body area was particularly crowded.

“Junzi, don’t raise your upper body,” nine temples Liangzi secretly transmitted.

Chuncao chongchun replied innocently, “Miss, I really didn’t raise my upper body up on purpose...”

Instantly, Yoshiko nine temples came to a realization.

She seemed to have understood something and gritted her teeth. “Are you giving me a hint? Or are you showing off?”

“No... No Miss...” Chuncao Chongchun was helpless.

She clearly didn’t raise her upper body up on purpose. It wasn’t her fault.

But this position would indeed make Yoshiko nine temples feel uncomfortable.

Chuncao Chongchun was also very guilty about this.

After thinking carefully, she quietly replied, “Then miss, should we change positions? You’re more flat anyway. You’ll be more comfortable down there.”

Yoshiko nine temples instantly clenched his fists and pinched chuncao Chongchun’s buttocks. “If you dare to scream, you’re Dead!”

“Miss... i. . .” Chuncao Chongchun’s face turned red. While feeling wronged, she also felt that Yoshiko Kagi was pinching her quite comfortably.

It seemed like she had used a lot of strength.

However, she was still in the nascent soul stage. In fact, the pinching did not hurt at all. On the contrary, it felt very comfortable, like acupuncture.

After pinching for a while, Yoshiko Kagi realized that Chuncao Chongchun looked like she was enjoying herself. She immediately felt unwell.

She pinched Chuncao Chongchun's face hard and said fiercely, "I'll teach you a lesson when I go back!"

..

At this moment, there was complete silence in Jiang Yingying's room, and the sound of a new door opening was heard again.

It was an unfamiliar aura, and judging from the results of spiritual perception.

The four people under the bed had never seen this person before.

Yoshiko nine temples saw the appearance of the person through the shared vision of the spirit ghosts arranged in the corner of the room.

This person was masked, and from his figure, he looked like a man with an expert figure.

There was a hint of vulgarity in his temperament, and one look was enough to tell that he was not a good person.

As expected.

Right after Yakuga Yoshiko made this judgment, the wretched masked man took off his mask.

His appearance was average, and it was the kind of common face that would drown in the crowd at a glance.

The only distinguishing feature was a black mole with hair on his chin.

He seemed to be talking to someone, and he spoke very loudly, not at all worried that Jiang Yingying would be woken up, he then seemed to have woken up. "I didn't think that high school girls these days would be so gullible. Boss, don't worry, I'll bring her back to you right away."

After saying this, Liangzi nine temples facepalmed on the spot.

Fortunately, Lotus Sun had called to ask her to come over and take a look.

This girl was too troublesome.

She was completely unprepared, and didn't even know that she had fallen asleep and was being eaten alive!

In a few steps, he came to the bed. The mole lifted the blanket and found that Jiang Yingying was sleeping soundly. For a moment, he was stunned by her sweet sleeping appearance.

After a few seconds of silence, the man with the mole swallowed his saliva and said, "Boss... This miss sun is too beautiful. It's such a pity to kill her."

When the person on the other end of the phone heard this, he could not help but laugh on the spot. "This is the last job. After this job is done, we can stop working for the rest of our lives. "It doesn't matter. Anyway, in order to compete with others, this girl trusted my folk prescription that can increase her combat strength in a short period of time. In the end, she set herself up. "Anyway, it's still early. You can use her."

"Okay! Okay! Thank you, Boss!"

"Is half an hour enough for you? I want you to bring her here within the agreed time."

"Enough, enough!" The Mole Man nodded repeatedly, wiping his saliva as he spoke.

The four people under the bed understood instantly when they heard this.

It turned out that this was another group of people who mistook Jiang Yingying for Lotus Sun..

The corners of Liangzi nine temples's mouth twitched.

Actually, she didn't think that there was much similarity between Jiang Yingying and Lotus Sun..

Especially after thoroughly getting to know the two people and getting to know their personalities, Liangzi nine temples wouldn't have the illusion that the two people looked very similar.

Including the silver-skinned man from last time, this was already the second group of people who mistook her..

This man, and the man between the aliens, could it be that all of them were blind..

..

At this moment, the Mole Man let out a sinister laugh again. "Miss Sun, sorry to offend you. I have been a virgin for hundreds of years, and I will offer my virginity to you today!"

He was just about to throw himself onto the bed.

At the critical moment, Li Xian's Zhang Zicao had already teleported behind him, and one of them grabbed his shoulder.

Then, the man's left and right arms let out crisp sounds like firecrackers.

Li Xian and Zhang Zicao both held back and didn't break their arms directly, or else the blood would stain Jiang Yingying's room.

They only crushed the bones in the man's arms with their Qi force.

Their actions were so fast that Liangzi Jiugong was flabbergasted.

When Yoshiko nine temples came out from under the bed, she felt goosebumps all over her body when she faced the mole man in front of her. "Pervert... too perverted! Junko, Go!"

As Yoshiko nine temples' female bodyguard for so many years, Chuncao Chongchun acted from a female's perspective. This attack seemed to be much more ruthless than Li Xian and Zhang Zicao's.

She grabbed like an eagle and instantly grabbed the mole man's vital point. A painful scream resounded throughout the entire room.

This "Egg yolk and egg white separating hand" was her ultimate skill to prevent wolves.

"..." Li Xian and Zhang Zi felt the pain just by looking at it.

Perhaps the Mole Man's miserable scream was too shrill, but it finally startled Jiang Yingying who was deep in the water.

Her eyebrows twitched slightly, and then she slowly opened her eyes.

Right in front of her window.

Including the Mole Man who had passed out from foaming at the mouth held by Li Xian, there were five people in total. They formed a circle around her bed and looked straight at her with what they thought were kind eyes..

..

The next day.

Jiang Yingying was sent to the hospital for psychological treatment.

The person lying on the bed next to her was Yi Zhiyang, who had not been completely cured the last time..

Chapter 1628 1624: Mistaken Identity (1/92)

When Wang Ling heard that Jiang Yingying had been sent to the hospital, her face was black and her hair was disheveled.

She was still wearing her pajamas, and she kept twitching as if she had been possessed.

As the initiators of this incident, Liangzi Jiugong, Li Xian, and Zhang Zicao also felt extremely guilty about what had happened.

Who would have thought that this little girl would have the guts to move out alone, but in the end, she was so timid.

That night, after Jiang Yingying was sent to the hospital.

Wang Ling also quickly received a text message from Lotus Sun.

It wasn't a lot of words, and could be read at a glance.

Lotus Sun was blaming herself.

Because Liangzi Jiugong had been sent by her, she hadn't expected things to turn out this way.

Wang Ling looked at this message, typed a few words, then deleted them again. In the end, he didn't send anything at all.

He didn't know why Lotus Sun had changed a lot recently; she had been very careful in everything she did, and no matter what she did, she seemed to think from his point of view.

In Wang Ling's eyes, this was just a trivial matter.

The main blame lay with the thousand-faced person who had planned everything behind the scenes, and it had nothing to do with Lotus Sun.

Jiang Yingying only looked a little like lotus sun, but in fact, as long as he knew both of them at the same time, Wang Ling felt that the difference between the two of them was really great.

Impatient and quiet, stubborn and flexible, childish and mature..

Wang Ling could instantly think of a series of words to describe the intuitive feeling that the two of them gave him.

..

On the other side, in an open area in the northern suburbs of Songhai City, a glass elevator leading directly to the underground laboratory suddenly emerged from the platform on both sides.

A few men in black suits with sunglasses followed an old woman with fluffy hair into the elevator. Her hair was white, and she had very heavy crow's feet at the corners of her eyes, but she looked very good. She looked like a grandmother with a refined style.

After entering the glass elevator, the old woman narrowed her eyes and asked, "Is shouchong still resisting?"

"He is now focused on opening the door of infinity, but unexpectedly, we beat him to it. "He is still some distance away from the final step, and we are just a little bit away from success. "He would never have thought that we could enter through the back door of the arcane realm."

"If he had such a brain, master seer would not have expelled him from his sect back then,"the old woman said with a smile.

The glass elevator descended vertically to a certain coordinate and was then transferred to an encrypted channel.

In order to ensure the confidentiality of the underground laboratory in the northern suburbs, there was a huge maze encrypted area above the laboratory. Every day, the maze would change. Only by entering the correct password would the glass elevator enter the maze exit, they reached the underground smoothly.

This underground maze was also the proud work of this old woman who had personally designed it.

Her name was Liu Renfeng.

Her Dao name was Madam Fengdi.

However, this dao name had not been mentioned by Liu Renfeng for a very, very long time.

After the internal cabinet of the Heaven's secret sect was shocked, she occupied the core technology of the Heaven's secret sect until now. She re-operated the Heaven's secret sect as an underground scientific force, specializing in developing black technology magical equipment for the plutocrats and rich people around the world.

In Liu Renfeng's opinion, Shouchong's attempt to challenge the archaic mysteries sect on his own was ultimately just an ant trying to shake a tree.

At the exit of the underground laboratory, Liu Renfeng strolled out of the elevator with her hands behind her back.

She hadn't even taken two steps when the staff of the Intelligence Department hurriedly ran over. "Madam, our previous plan failed. We didn't catch Miss Lotus Sun."

"Who told you to catch her?" The corner of Liu Renfeng's mouth twitched.

"This... but the photo madam gave us was clearly this sun..."

This person took out the photo and looked at it carefully. Finally, he found some discrepancies. The photo was immediately covered in fine beads of sweat. "I'm Sorry Madam, we made a mistake..."

"What I want is this girl named Jiang Yingying. No matter what, you have to get her here. "I only want her to live. You can do whatever you want with the rest of the matter,"Liu Renfeng said. "So, has this matter been dealt with cleanly?"

"Now that Miss Lotus Sun is in shock and receiving treatment. The brother who was captured has already committed suicide by taking poison. There's no danger of being exposed,"said the intelligence department man.

"Heh, tell your section chief. If there's a next time, I won't spare him."

"Yes..."

At the critical moment, Liu Renfeng didn't wish for such a thing to happen again.

Fortunately, this matter was handled in a timely and appropriate manner. As long as Jiang Yingying was brought to her side in the future, everything would be stable.

Compared to Shouchong's method of gathering hundreds of extremely powerful cultivators to break through the front door of the Mystic Realm and forcibly open the front door, she only needed Jiang Yingying to do it.

She here, only need a Jiang Yingying can do.

Although this big plan sounds very not afraid to Jiang Yingying.

But Liu Renfeng thinks, perhaps this is the destiny.

As the one who was chosen.

Jiang Yingying has such a mission to become the sacrifice of the chess piece.

..

At the same time, Lotus Sun was driving to the hospital where Jiang Yingying was at, her heart full of apprehension and uneasiness, even though she had just sent a message to Wang Ling.

But she hadn't received any response from Wang Ling.

"Miss, don't worry too much. Student Jiang is fine; the situation is much lighter than that of General Yi's foster son. Student Yi Zhiyang's situation is even more serious. She's just a little scared. As long as she takes this brain-soothing pill we gave her, I believe she'll recover in the future."In the car, jiang Xiaocheng consoled him.

He tightened his grip on the steering wheel, but he was actually feeling a little nervous.

He knew that this little girl... would cause trouble again..

The incident on the ancient street had only stopped for a short while, and she believed the words of those evil people so easily. She really thought that she could rely on the folk prescription to increase her strength in a short period of time.

Jiang Xiaoche gritted his teeth and sped up towards the direction of the hospital.

At this moment, a figure suddenly appeared on the empty road in front of him like a ghost.

Bang!

Jiang Xiaoche thought his eyes were playing tricks on him. By the time he reacted, the car had already crashed into this person.

The airbag instantly popped out.

When Jiang Xiaoche moved his face away from the airbag, he saw a person covered in black mucus blocking his car with a hand that only had three fingers.

This was the “Biochemical coat” developed by Liu Renfeng. It could be worn in the form of smears, which could greatly improve the combat strength of cultivators on the basis of their realm.

“Miss... the situation is not good! Are You Hurt?” Jiang Xiaoche was shocked. He turned back to look at Lotus Sun, and only breathed a sigh of relief when he saw her sitting in the back seat unscathed.

“I’m fine. What’s going on outside?”

“There’s a person, covered in black mucus...”

“Is he coming for me?” Lotus sun sighed, looking as if she was ready.

But in the next second...

The mucus person spoke.

He stood in front of the car and sneered. “Student Jiang Yingying, I’ll have to trouble you to come with us.”

Chapter 1629 1,625: I Really Am Not Jiang Yingying (1/92)

Lotus Sun had never expected that someone would try to kidnap her in broad daylight. But when the sticky person called out her name, Lotus Sun was stunned for a moment, and then revealed an incredulous look.

Jiang Yingying..

How did she become Jiang Yingying again!

Lotus sun held her forehead and stared at the sticky man in front of her. “I’m sorry. If you’re looking for classmate Jiang, I’m afraid you’ve mistaken me for someone else. I’m really not classmate Jiang Yingying.”

“You’re not admitting it, are you?”The sticky man frowned slightly. His gaze swept past a tree on the side. He raised his arm, and in an instant, his arm was stretched infinitely in his line of sight, like a pitch-black whip whipping toward the tree trunk.

The force of the strike shattered the old parasol tree into dust on the spot..

However, Lotus Sun wasn’t frightened by this. She continued to sit in the car with her arms crossed. “It looks like you won’t believe me when I Say I’m Not Jiang Yingying?”

“Of course not.”The slime man sneered. “Don’t think I don’t know that Martial Saint Jiang went to look for Miss Lotus Sun today. The intelligence department said that they had a long secret conversation in the Student Union office, so they must be discussing some swapping plan.”

Lotus Sun:” ...”

The slimy man: “After the reasoning and analysis of the head of the intelligence department, he concluded that Miss Lotus Sun had no choice but to agree to martial saint Jiang’s request to change her identity in order to protect Jiang Yingying’s safety. “The two of you look very similar to each other to begin with. As long as you make a slight change to your hairstyle, it’ll be enough to deceive the world.”

”...”

Hearing this, Lotus Sun sighed slightly in her heart.

She had no energy to criticize the head of the intelligence department who was so illogical, but she was extremely curious about the organization behind the scenes.

In short, judging from the current situation, it was true that student Jiang Yingying had been targeted... the other party's target wasn't her from the start, but Jiang Yingying.

And the other party was now certain that they had already exchanged their identities.

In a sense, Jiang Yingying, who was lying in the hospital, was absolutely safe.

Lotus Sun didn't know what these people were up to, but this seemed to be a good opportunity to figure out what was going on.

“Fine, I can go with you. But you have to let this young driver go. He's innocent.”

“That's easy to say. We just need you to come with us. It doesn't matter if we let other unrelated people go.”The slimy man spread his hands, he smiled. “You're quite sensible, but why didn't you admit it earlier? You're Jiang Yingying.”

“I didn't admit it at all, okay? I'm not...”Lotus Sun said.

She was rather speechless at these people's intelligence-gathering abilities, and deeply suspected that the head of the intelligence department might have been a sequela from reading too many novels.

This was too much imagination!

It was even more daring than her imagination..

Marshal Jiang had indeed come to the student union office to look for her.

But the plot was completely different!

Without any evidence, it was still okay to directly imagine a plot in it..

“Stop pretending, student Jiang Yingying. You Are.”

“I’m Not!”

“You’ve already decided to go with me, what’s the point of dwelling on this?”

Lotus sun sighed. “Well, I Am...”

“Look! You still say you’re Not Jiang Yingying!”The slime man snorted, as if he had everything under control.

” ...”

“Miss!”Seeing that Lotus Sun was about to leave with the slime man, Jiang Xiaoche hurriedly got out of the car. He opened his hand, and a flash of spirit light appeared in his hand, trying to summon the spirit sword to counterattack.

“Humph, behave yourself!”

However, the slime man was extremely fast. He suddenly swung his leg and hit Jiang Xiaoche in the ribs!

Before the Spirit Sword Summoning was completed, Jiang Xiaoche felt a huge force on his chest, which sent him flying back on the spot. He crashed into the guardrail by the side of the road and fainted on the spot.

“Don’t worry. He won’t die. I left some strength in this kick. But this road is very remote. Whether or not anyone will come to save him will depend on his luck,” said the slime man, he immediately took out a capsule and smashed it on the ground.

With a puff of smoke, a modified black van appeared in front of Lotus Sun.

This was a disposable space capsule used to store large appliances. As long as it was smashed on the ground, it could free the items stored in the capsule.

“Get in the van, classmate Jiang Yingying,” the slime man sneered and escorted Lotus Sun into the trunk of the van.

Lotus Sun realized with a start that this was an driverless vehicle. Everything had been set up. As soon as she got in the van, it began to move on its own according to the set route.

Moreover, there was a spiritual barrier in the trunk, which was used to block spiritual sense. Normal cultivators couldn’t sense the outside world through it.

Of course, it was impossible to block Lotus Sun with this barrier alone.

But if it was the real Jiang Yingying...

She probably didn’t even know where she would be taken in the end.

“What’s Your Purpose?” Lotus Sun’s hands were tied behind her back, and she sat in her seat with a very calm expression on her face.

“She’s the granddaughter of that martial saint after all. She’s a bit heroic,” the slimy man couldn’t help but praise her, then, he spread his hands on the spot. “However, I don’t know why I’m Looking for you. Our intelligence department is only responsible for collecting information and arresting people.”

“Since you know that I’m Martial Saint Jiang’s granddaughter, aren’t you afraid of offending him?” Lotus Sun asked again.

Since she had decided to pretend to be Jiang Yingying for the time being, she felt that she might be able to use this identity to obtain some useful information.

However, after hearing this, the sticky man stared at her and sized her up.

It was as if he had heard a big joke, he put on a funny expression. "Don't worry, the martial saint won't find us. He can still get along well with that Jiang Yingying and be his model grandfather."

"What do you mean?" Lotus Sun didn't understand.

She was confused by these words, but no matter how much she asked, the slime man remained silent throughout the rest of the journey and didn't say another word.

In the car, the girl enlarged her spiritual sense and crossed the barrier.

She found that the van had been circling the road.

This group of people had a strong sense of anti-reconnaissance, leaving their own traces everywhere. They had even specially set up a one-time teleportation array at hidden intersections, so that the van would shuttle back and forth frequently on every road in the city, it was impossible to tell where it would end up.

After driving for about two hours, Lotus Sun discovered that the van had been transported by a teleportation array to an open area in the northern suburbs.

At the same time, the mucus man, who had been silent for a long time, finally spoke again. "Boss, I've already brought classmate Jiang Yingying here. Do you want to see Madam immediately?"

On the other side of the phone, the head of the intelligence department's electronically processed voice came through, "Madam is a germaphobe. I have already said that you must wash her before sending her back."

"I see."

At this moment, the mucus man's lips curled up, "Then, can I personally wash her?"

Chapter 1630 1626: Destroy, Hurry Up (1/92)

When the slime man said this, he didn't realize that a crisis was about to descend.

This was really too abnormal..

Lotus Sun felt a wave of disgust rise in her heart at the thought of being touched by a man other than Wang Ling. This slime man was especially wretched.

She had wanted to infiltrate a little deeper and take down the entire organization in one fell swoop.

But now, there was something very wrong with the ideological roots of this organization.

It was broad daylight, and they were actually going to attack an underage girl... was this even human!

Although Lotus Sun disliked some of Jiang Yingying's actions, and there was actually a conflict between the two of them, as long as she still addressed martial saint as "Great uncle" for martial Saint Jiang's sake.., at least she could guarantee her safety.

Lotus Sun endured all the way until she was brought into a shower room by the slime man.

When the door was tightly shut.

Only Lotus Sun and the slime man were left in the shower room of the base.

The Slime Man took off the palm of his biochemical coat and rubbed his hands together with a crafty face. "Miss Jiang, I'm sorry, I can't hold it in anymore!"

"I'm sorry, I can't help it anymore either..."

Lotus Sun said with her head slightly lowered.

The slime man couldn't see her face clearly, so he was overjoyed when he heard her. "Hahaha! I didn't expect us to hit it off! Since we can't help it anymore, let's Get Started!"

“F... F * * K Off!”

As soon as he finished speaking, Lotus Sun couldn't help the wretched slime man in front of her anymore.

A blue sword aura came out of the market, and the powerful sword pressure suddenly fell like a thousand tons of weight.

The slime man knelt on the ground on the spot. At the same time, the skin on its face trembled, and an expression of disbelief appeared on its face. “You...”

As a beautiful girl who had received compulsory education all year round, Lotus Sun had almost never said any dirty words. But just now, she had actually lost her composure because of the slime man.

This made the anger in her heart even more intense.

“That's it.”

Lotus sun pointed at the sword energy, and the sticky man in front of her fainted.

She was so angry that her chest was heaving up and down. It felt like the fainting wasn't enough to vent her anger.

“Should we castrate him?” At this moment, Sun Ying 'er suddenly popped her head out and asked.

“This... isn't it too bloody?” Lotus sun cupped her face, still somewhat hesitant.

“It's fine, there won't be any external injuries. I've actually been studying this recently.” Sun Ying 'er chuckled. “You know, as long as Big Shadow holds me down for one day, I'll never be able to make a name for myself. So...”

“So you want to castrate director Ying?” Lotus sun sucked in a breath of cold air; she felt that Sun Ying 'er was courting death.

Although Wang Ying's way of expressing his emotions was indeed more radical than Wang Ling's wooden block, Lotus Sun was incomparably envious of his initiative.

If that wooden block could be enlightened one day, she would probably be so happy that she would die.

Of course.

She felt that Sun Ying 'er didn't know how lucky she was.

But it was useless.

This guy was always seeking death by changing his ways... In the end, the only thing pitiful about him was his waist and those planet spirits who trembled every day for fear of being pounded by Wang Ying 'er.

"So, how do we do this?" Lotus Sun asked at that moment.

"Just cut it off."

"..."

"Oh, I'm not talking about cutting it off on his body. We just need to remove that part of his shadow," Sun Ying 'er replied.

"That works?" Lotus sun was astonished.

"Of course. There won't be any external injuries. and the point is that we can't find anything wrong with it. It's just that we can't get it back up again."

"..."

This process was even faster than Lotus Sun had imagined.

Sun Ying 'ER's technique also seemed to be more skillful than she had imagined.

It was just a small thing that was only an inch or two.

Sun Ying 'er directly raised her knife at the shadow and quickly cut it down. "It's Done!"

At this moment, Lotus Sun's mood was actually very complicated.

But this wretched man had received the punishment he deserved, and her pent-up mood instantly eased up quite a bit.

"So what should we do now?" Sun Ying 'er continued to ask.

"Let's take off his biochemical coat first. We'll pretend to be him and sneak in," Lotus Sun said.

"But we have to bring people with us... aren't they looking for Jiang Yingying? If you pretend to be him, then what about Jiang Yingying?" Sun Ying 'er asked.

"That's easy." Lotus Sun suddenly smiled and stared at Sun Ying 'er.

"Holy Sh * t! You're not asking me to pretend to be Jiang Yingying, are you?!"

"You look just like me to begin with. They're face-blind anyway, so they probably won't be able to tell if you've changed your hairstyle. Besides, these secular cultivators won't be able to do anything to you."

Sun Ying 'er: "Lotus Sun, are you sure you want me to pretend to be you..."

Lotus sun: "There's no one more suitable than you, Ying 'ER."

Sun Ying 'er: "Then let me tell you first. If this ruckus gets out of hand, I don't care. By then, this base will probably be razed to the ground."

There was a hint of fatigue on Lotus Sun's face. "Then let's destroy it. Hurry up."

Sun Ying 'er:'..."

..

In the conference room on the outer layer of the base, Liu Renfeng was sitting upright on a leather sofa, looking like he was in the middle of a battle.

At this moment, a tall and thin man wearing a black suit pushed open the door and entered. He wore a special medal to show his status as a manager.

His name was Hang Chuan, and he was the head of the intelligence department in Liu Renfeng's team.

"Madam, Jiang Yingying has been successfully brought here," said Hang Chuan.

"It seems to be slower than expected."

"Madam, please calm down. First, that little girl is a little clever. She actually found the eldest daughter of Huaguo water curtain group and changed her identity, using the similar appearance to try to change the crown prince."

At this point., hang Chuan smiled. "Fortunately, this plan has been seen through by me. Capturing this Miss Jiang could be considered as a safe trip. Second, this subordinate knew that Madam was a germaphobe, so before coming here, he asked Zhang San to take her to take a bath. "Maybe it's Zhang San that kid who is dawdling."

"You guys really know how to enjoy yourself." When Liu Renfeng heard this, the expression on her face was as calm as an old well.

As for some of her subordinates' eccentricities, as long as they were not too outrageous, she would turn a blind eye to them.

After working in the dark underground all year round, there would always be some outlet for her to vent.

After Jiang Yingying was sacrificed, she was going to die anyway.

It seemed that there was nothing wrong with feeling the happiness of an adult before she died.

“Forget it.” Liu Renfeng waved her hand with a gentle expression. “You even brought her here to take a bath and meet me. At least you’re sensible.”

“Madam, you’re too kind.”

“So, has she arrived?”

“She’s already at the door.”

“Bring her in,” Liu Renfeng said. She didn’t even bat an eyelid.

A moment later, the door opened.

Lotus Sun escorted Sun Ying ‘er, who was disguised as Jiang Yingying, in.

Sun Ying ‘er didn’t dare to speak at all, as if she was afraid that she would give herself away.

It was only at this moment that Liu Renfeng got up from his seat, walked over, and stared at her, starting to size her up.

The atmosphere instantly became tense.

They stared at her for a full two or three minutes.

Liu Renfeng slowly said, “Jiang Yingying... it really is you...”

Hearing this, Lotus Sun and Sun Ying 'er instantly let out a long sigh of relief in their hearts.

But be reasonable..

This face-blindness was too much!

“Well done, third Zhang.”Then, Liu Renfeng looked up at Lotus Sun.

“What are you waiting for? Hurry up and thank Madam,”said Hang Chuan, the head of the intelligence department.

“Yes...”lotus sun bowed.

“What do you mean yes? Why are you so restrained today?”Hang Chuan laughed. “Madam, please don’t take offense. This should be the first time he’s seen you. He’s been intimidated by Madam’s majesty.”

“He’s a capable young man. He can be promoted later.”

“Thank you, Madam.”Hang Chuan cupped his fists and said socialistically.

At this moment, he looked at Lotus Sun and frowned slightly. “Speaking of which, Zhang San, have you been training your pectoral muscles recently? Judging from this biochemical coat, your pectoral muscles seem quite big.”

” ... ”

For some reason, when she heard this...

Lotus Sun actually felt a little happy.