Daily Life 1651

Chapter 1651 1647, Lightning Five Whips In A Row -LRB-1/92)

Although Liangzi nine temples didn't want to admit it, she really did feel a little irrational at that moment. When she thought about Odd Zhuo, she felt as if she couldn't think straight anymore.

When they arrived at the nearest police station, the three of them stopped in front of the door.

By setting up a team chat window, lotus sun and Liangzi nine temples were able to communicate telepathically between the two girls to ensure that no unrelated people would hear them.

Lotus sun said, "Liangzi, are you really going to go in and report senior Li Xian and senior Zhang Zicao..."

Liangzi nine temples sighed. "I... Actually don't want to, especially senior Li Xian. He's the benefactor of our nine temples family. But, these are desperate times."

"But have you ever thought that even if we sold the two seniors, with just these tens of thousands of dollars, the people in this underground boxing ring wouldn't even look at us..."

Under the cloak, Lotus Sun had a helpless expression on her face. Although she didn't understand what the rules of the underground boxing ring were about.

But based on her basic understanding and understanding of the circle of dignitaries, such a ring was only opened underground because it couldn't be shown on the stage, and the entry conditions were also very strict.

Otherwise, it was because he was extremely rich, and perhaps he could make an exception.

Thus, the scene once again fell into a period of silence.

After a few minutes, two service-type intelligent robot police officers carried a man covered in blood out of an off-road police car on a stretcher.

The man's body was covered in blood-stained bandages. His entire right arm had been broken, revealing the wiring inside and constantly emitting sparks.

Inside the police station, a large-bellied middle-aged man wearing a coffee-colored windbreaker and chewing on a cigar walked out. His lower body was very strange. There were no legs, but two tracks... it looked very much like a human-shaped tank.

The moment the man appeared, the intelligent robocop on the car saluted him in unison. "Director dicas!"

The middle-aged man waved his hand and exhaled a puff of smoke. He looked at the man under him with a slightly resentful expression. "How many rounds did he make?"

"The fourth round. Unfortunately, he still didn't make it,"the robocop replied.

Their voices had an electric sound effect. When they spoke, it felt very funny. However, when faced with the answer, their reaction speed was very shocking. They were practically real people.

"It's a pity. I'm still one round away from getting in. I'm afraid I Won't be able to kick this restaurant. It's boring."

As the middle-aged man sighed, the sizzling sound of electricity coming from the people on the stretcher disappeared just like that, and they completely died.

On the side, Lotus Sun and Liangzi nine temples felt a wave of discomfort as they watched.

Ohai's healing sword aura was only effective on humans. In a situation like this where half of a cyborg's tissues were mechanical, lotus sun was completely helpless.

"Why didn't you send him to the clinic first?"

"The doctors at the scene judged that there was no way to save him. There was a shortage of spare parts in the clinic, and they couldn't treat him well. It even took up resources."

"How Pitiful," the middle-aged man said. "Forget it, you can send him home. Also, you have to pay the pension as agreed in the contract."

"Understood, director." Then, two robocops carried the stretcher and sent the poor man back to the car.

After watching the police car leave, the middle-aged man named dicas suddenly turned to look at Lotus Sun and the other two. "Are the three of you here to prove that you're my fighters? What, are you so scared that you can't speak when you see a dead person?"

He laughed. "I'm just kidding. I don't expect the two girls to fight for me. The young man next to me looks delicate and doesn't look like a martial artist. Are the three of you brother and sister?"

Liangzi jiugongzi awkwardly denied, "Not brother and sister. I'm just curious about what happened in the boxing ring. I remember that tonight isn't the duel between Mr. Jian Xiaoqiang and Mr. Niu Baoguo? The semifinals have ended, right?"

She tried to get information out of him.

However, she didn't expect that this person called dicas didn't find it troublesome. Instead, he thought that it was very interesting for a girl to ask about such things, so he took a puff of his cigar, he said slowly, "You women, how could you understand the pleasure of those powerful people?"

"There is a tournament before the final. You have to challenge five rounds in total before you can be counted as a finalist. Then, you have to have a warm-up match with the champion of the tournament last year. Even the final match is not as good as this one."

"Because it is life and death. One of the two must die. That person just signed a life and death contract with me and sent it over."

"That person is doing it for his family?"

"In such a slum, it's naturally for the sake of his livelihood. The debt his family owes, if it wasn't for him stepping out to fight for me, I'm afraid it wouldn't be light at all."

Dicas laughed mockingly. "But it's a bit of a pity. We've already passed the fourth level. If we can break through the five levels and challenge last year's hall-kicking king to win, we'll have a reward of six million yuan. We can make a comeback and jump out of this slum!"

"Six million dollars? Silver cog coins?"

"No! It's gold cog coins!"

Dicas'voice grew louder. "And it's not just this six million dollars! There's also a pass to the core area! I made an agreement with the man just now. I'll provide the registration funds and the fees for the entire journey. "He will fight for me and will get three million if I win. "The remaining three million and the pass will go to me!"

"I see." Lotus sun and Liangzi nine temples nodded.

They had a general understanding of the situation.

And judging from the director's description, this person wasn't too bad..

At least he had fulfilled his promise to the man on the stretcher.

"So, that final match was just the fun of betting between the poor. This life-and-death match is the most exciting!"

"But last year's hall-kicking king was very strong. I think he's going to soar this year, because so far, no one has passed the fifth stage. If no one is his opponent, he'll have to lie down and enter the core area.".

"Then who was the hall-kicking King last year?" Lotus Sun asked.

"Actually, last year's hall-kicking king was Mr. Niu Baoguo's master, Tiger Baoguo. Last year, not only did he single-handedly take on the five masters arranged by the circle of dignitaries, he killed the hall-kicking king of the previous year with only one move!"

"One move?"

"Yes! One move! It's said that when he used it, he was so fast that no one could see his movements... by the time they reacted, he was already dead. At that time, those who were watching at the scene only felt that there was lightning in front of their eyes, lightning and thunder!"

"..."

"And this move was also called by him! -- five lightning whips!"

"…"

The more decas spoke, the more excited he became. The veins on his forehead bulged, and he had no choice but to rub his temples, which had been twitching from his excitement. "Sorry, I was too excited when I wasn't paying attention. I've talked too much with you girls."

"Mr. Director, then can I Try?"

At this moment, Liangzi nine temples took the initiative to step forward.

Lotus sun and the monk's eyelids twitched when they saw him taking the initiative to fight.

They hadn't expected Liangzi nine temples to do this at all..

Of course, Liangzi nine temples' confidence wasn't purely a gift.

She had just estimated the severely injured man's realm and strength, and felt that he was at the peak of the late golden core stage.

If she had the ghost talisman on her, she might be qualified to challenge him on her own. At the very least, she had the golden lamp monk as her guarantor, so she was very stable.

"You?"dicas laughed loudly. "You're just a woman, so don't join in the fun... Even though you don't look like one either."

The veins on Liangzi's forehead twitched. "What do you mean?"

Dicas chuckled. "Of course I'm talking about your chest. It's so flat that you can't even be considered a woman. Forget about the school tournament."

As soon as he said this, he suddenly felt a strong negative energy wave in front of him!

Yoshiko Jiugong activated the power of the Ghost Talisman and slammed his fist heavily onto the ground. In his mind, he imagined Odd Zhuo having an affair... and it was with a man!

In this double fury, coupled with dicas' precise lightning strike, Yoshiko Jiugong instantly exploded with unparalleled explosive destructive power.

"Boom!"

The ground in front of the police station was smashed into a ten-meter-deep pit by Liangzi nine temples. The ground nearby cracked like an earthquake.

"Hiss! --"

This scene made Lotus Sun and monk Golden Lamp Suck in a breath of cold air at the same time.

The woman in "Catching adultery"... was indeed extremely terrifying...

And the most horrified was naturally this director dicas.

After being stunned for less than three seconds, his expression instantly turned into one of extreme surprise. "Hahahaha! I didn't expect this! I, dicas, have also made a mistake one day! This lady, I'm sorry for my gaffe just now. I shouldn't have looked down on you and even attacked you..." (although, dicas didn't think that Yoshiko Kyoko would be able to grow breasts after this... as a man who had seen countless people, he basically understood this kind of experience with just a glance...)

Yoshiko nine temples patted the dust on his hands and looked at dicas. "There's no need for the lifeand-death contract. I'll Win It anyway. But after I win, the pass will be yours. I want five million gold coins for the prize."

"Interesting." dicas laughed. "Then, it's a deal! But there are less than five hours before the finals start. This means that you have to challenge five rounds in a row."

"But there's a problem. Five stages plus that dojo-kicking king from last year, right? My nine temples aren't afraid at all."

"So, Lady, your name is nine temples."

Dicas rolled his eyes. "How about this, I'll get you a new fake identity. You can call yourself gong. No one uses their real name in that underground boxing ring. You'll have a fake identity if you go in."

"Then can you get one for my junior sister and junior brother?" Liangzi Jiugong asked.

"Oh, so the two people behind you are your junior sister and junior brother? I understand. Since it's the nine temples... Oh, no, it's Miss Gong's request, I'll definitely do it! "Wait for me here, I'll immediately get someone to make a new identity card." dicas was extremely excited, rolling on his tracks, he rushed into the station.

When Yoshiko Kyushu saw him leave, he quickly turned around to look at golden lamp and looked at the monk with a pleading gaze. "Senior... can you help me... Enlighten Me?"

Golden Lamp:"..."

He knew this would happen..

Chapter 1652 1,648: Odd Zhuo's Ominous Premonition (1/92)

The entrance to the underground boxing ring in the technology city slum area was at the entrance of a deep alley on the Fifth Ring Road. There was a closed manhole cover in the depths, and after opening the manhole cover was the entrance.

At the entrance of this alley was the handle of a mechanical cultivator with a gun.

These strong men blocked the entrance and covered the opening tightly, making it look like a human wall, adding a layer of mystery to this restricted area.

When Odd Zhuo and the other two arrived, they all received these people's glances.

Odd Zhuo shrunk his neck and had a faint ominous premonition..

It wasn't that he was afraid of these strong men with big heads and thick necks, but rather that there was a strange chill behind them.

This wasn't the first time he had felt this chill.

It had actually faintly appeared from the moment he had bought the drink.

Until now, it had become more and more intense..

After showing the ticket to the underground, one of the burly men spoke in a deep and rough voice, without the slightest bit of emotion. "One ticket can only take two at most."

Qin Zong was quick-witted as he fished out a stack of silver cog coins from his bosom and smiled with his pearly white teeth. "Big Brother, why don't you give me a break? I was introduced here by a friend. I'm here to play, and I don't know if I can still buy it."

The Brawny Man took the stack of banknotes and took a whiff of the aroma.

This stack of silver cog coins was a hundred thousand, which was actually not a small sum for Odd Zhuo and the others, who were in dire need of funds.

But Qin Zong was unusually generous, and the corners of his lips immediately curled up. "If this big brother doesn't mind, you can share this money with our brothers."

The stiff-faced brawny man suddenly smiled. "You're still a man of manners, so let's go in."

Then, he gave a signal with his eyes, and the rest of the burly men gave way.

"So it's the boss here." Qin Zong saw this scene and knew it in his heart.

The three of them had just walked into the alley through the human wall. He found that the burly man who had received the money had also followed them in, as if he wanted to say something to him. "Sir, is this your first time here?"

"Yes, it's my first time," Qin Zong answered truthfully.

"The betting odds for the finals are 1:6. Most people think that Jian Xiaoqiang will win. However, betting on the finals is actually not interesting."

The burly man said in a rough voice, "If this is your first time here, I suggest that you play the plate for the hall-kicking competition. The betting odds are 1:60. "However, the admission standard for this venue is 1 million silver cog coins. I see that Sir is so generous. Do you want to play some exciting games?"

Qin Zong's eyes lit up when he heard this.

He had just given the Brawny man a hundred thousand tips, and he had exactly one million left on him!

Odd Zhuo and Zhou Ziyi followed behind Qin Zong, sighing endlessly in their hearts.

All these coincidences were simply natural... it was as if they had been set up..

Odd Zhuo now realized that Qin Zong might not have just been lucky.

He might even be the embodiment of luck..

Sixty times the odds! If they could win! They would get 60 million silver cog coins!

Qin Zong's face was full of interest. "Then how do we get in?"

The Brawny man gave an ugly smile and went straight to the innermost part of the room, opening a manhole cover hidden under a blanket. "Gentlemen, let's enter through here. This is the VIP passageway."

"I see. Thank you." Qin Zong nodded.

"You're welcome, sir. I wish you good fortune." With that, the Brawny man watched Qin Zong and the other two enter with a smile on his face, then covered the manhole cover and the carpet again.

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The underground boxing ring in the VIP area was really quite different from what Odd Zhuo and Qin Zong had imagined.

These people were dressed in bright and beautiful clothes, and just from their looks and appearance, they already looked like poor people.

Odd Zhuo frowned slightly. "These people are from the core area, right?"

He could probably guess something from the scene before him.

The plates for the finals were only 1:6; in the end, they were just poor people's Plates... and this tournament was the real big game, a place where the rich and powerful looked for excitement.

At the betting counter, quite a few people were discussing the tournament.

"Sigh, what a pity for the man from before. He was already at the fourth stage, but he was beaten up and carried away by the attention of the fourth stage."

"Who can be so ruthless? Only I, Great General Hu, can do so! In my opinion, this year's tournament, this Hu Baoguo will definitely win." A middle-aged man with a big belly laughed with a fierce face, he was holding a wine glass, and as he spoke, he shook the red wine in his hand.

"Don't be happy too early, president Zhu. The match is not over yet." A lady wearing bright red lipstick smiled suddenly.

"There are only 4 hours and 52 minutes left until the end of the bet. In less than five hours, it is impossible to challenge the champion of last year." The middle-aged man called President Zhu let out an undisguised laughter.

He was a supporter of the champion of last year's tournament, Hu Baoguo.

At that time last year, Hu Baoguo was selected by an "Ascender" who wanted to join the tournament from the slums.

The so-called "Ascender" was the kind of person who had accumulated a certain amount of money and wanted to leave poverty and move to the core area.

In the first two years of the tournament, there were ascenders who came to participate in the tournament, but they died here.

Later, there were ascenders who thought of a way.

That was to sign a hired Thug to participate in the tournament for them.

After the tournament was completed, the Ascender would get a pass, while the hired Thug would get his own money.

With this money, the hired Thug would have the capital to continue participating in the tournament for the next year.

They would also be able to become arena lords for the second year.

Now that the tournament had been held for dozens of years, this was already an unwritten rule.

And the director dicas, who had been working with Liangzi Jiugong, was actually one of the "Ascenders".

These people were chatting animatedly.

Odd Zhuo, Qin Zong and Zhou Ziyi had also heard something.

In other words, the new challengers had to first defeat the five gatekeepers selected by the dignitaries, and only after all the challengers had succeeded could they challenge the King of the tournament last year.

Most importantly, these gatekeepers all had backups, and once they were injured, they would be replaced by new gatekeepers.

In other words, no matter who came to challenge them, the first five gatekeepers would always be five people at full health.

"That doesn't sound too easy. Do We really have to Bet?"Odd Zhuo frowned. He just felt that the rules were too strict.

There were already less than five hours left.

They had to challenge six people in a row.

Unless there was a huge difference in strength, this was an almost impossible task.

Director Zhu was also well aware of this, he smiled again. "As far as I know, the only person in the ten rings who still has the spare money to fund the competition is that director dicas. But unfortunately, the hired thug he sent over just now has already died. "There's less than five hours left. I don't think he'll be able to catch anyone on the way, right?"

After the man finished speaking, the hall immediately burst into laughter.

Qin Zong ignored him. Instead, he walked over to the betting counter and took out the storage bag. "Hello, May I know if I can still place bets now?"

"Of course, sir." The betting waitress revealed a professional smile.

"Please help me place a bet. Mr. Hu Baoguo, lose."

"You want to place a bet, sir? I've checked your storage bag. There are one million silver cogwheel coins in it."

After the waitress finished speaking, many gazes were focused on Qin Zong.

Qin Zong smiled. "Please put me, Soho."

Chapter 1653 1,649, The Anger And Jealousy Of Liangzi Jiugong (1/92)

The voice was not loud, but it attracted the attention of the surrounding people. There were less than five hours left, and the hired thugs signed by the director, dicas, were already dead, in the entire tenth loop, it was almost impossible to find anyone with spare money to sponsor the next match.

Zhu Yuanrun was not wrong at all. He was also a well-known big shot in the circle of dignitaries in the core area, and this underground boxing ring actually had a bit of his shares.

However, what Zhu Yuanrun didn't expect was that after hearing his analysis, someone would actually bet on Tiger Baoguo to lose?

This was something that he thought was impossible to accomplish.

"Young man, you're a bit amazing. This move is worth one million silver cog coins. I'm afraid this is the continuation of your life, right?" Zhu Yuanrun chuckled, although he was a little annoyed that someone did not listen to his analysis at this time and forcefully went against his words and actions.

In fact, it was actually beneficial for him to bet on Tiger Baoguo to lose.

Because he was the one who won.

What he earned was this stable deal.

After he was sure that no one could challenge Tiger Baoguo, he immediately increased the bet and raised the odds to 1.72:60.

Because the money bet was huge, even if it was 1.72 times, it was enough for him to earn a lot of money.

Qin Zong's gamble only made him gain another one million.



For a soul formation stage to appear in the slums, this level was already scary enough.

On the other hand, the person that dicas had hired was too thin and small..

In Zhu Yuanrun's opinion, it would be difficult for him to make it through the first three stages.

"This dicas... is there something wrong with his brain? He found such a short and ugly man to compete with?" When Zhu Yuanrun said this, dicas led Lotus Sun, nine temples, and golden lamp into the venue.

As soon as they entered the venue, Liangzi nine temples heard Zhu Yuanrun spouting nonsense.

Under the cloak, her body trembled slightly.

This detestable fatty... actually called her, called her..

"Calm down, Liangzi... Don't expose yourself. And this dicas did label you as a boy on his fake identity. It was all for cover! "Lotus sun reminded her with a "Team voice".

"..."Liangzi nine temples took a deep breath.

She kept repeating things like, "The world is so beautiful, but I'm so irritable..."

They were blessed with the light-opening spell of the golden lamp, which perfectly concealed their auras and ensured that Odd Zhuo and the others wouldn't discover them.

Sharing the king's eye was indeed very powerful, but this power was worlds apart from the real King's eye.

As long as the light-opening spell was strong enough, the power of the shared King's eye wouldn't be able to penetrate it.

Thus, what they were casting now was the 4.0 version of the light-opening spell of the golden lamp..

Although the effect was temporary, it had greatly increased Liangzi nine temples'battle strength.

When they had entered the hall, Lotus Sun had been worried that Odd Zhuo wouldn't notice. After a brief exchange of glances, Odd Zhuo's gaze had swiftly shifted away from them to somewhere else.

Lotus Sun couldn't help heaving a long sigh of relief.

"That was close..."

"Look, lotus, that person... that person has been looking at Odd Zhuo all this time! He hasn't even stopped!"Liangzi nine temples was fuming with rage.

In addition, Zhu Yuanrun had just said that she was a man, which had caused the anger in her chest to reach a critical point.

Dicas was fully in charge of the admission procedures for the hall-to-hall competition. In less than ten minutes, Liangzi nine temples received the pass.

When her name appeared on the big screen, everyone's eyes jumped.

"Gong?"

Who was this person?

A fighter at the golden core stage, and it was a fighter that no one had ever heard of.

"Dicas, you're pushing this kid into a pit of fire. Look at how small he is. He hasn't even fully developed yet, right? Why did you call a girl who hasn't even fully grown hair over here?"Zhu Yuanrun's face revealed a mocking expression.

"Pushing in a pit of fire? What do you know..."dicas completely ignored what Zhu Yuanrun said. He had already seen how powerful Liangzi Jiu Gong was, so he naturally didn't care about the opinions of others.

Although nine temples Liangzi's asking price was indeed higher than the previous male fighter who had died, his ultimate goal was to get a pass.

As long as he could get a pass, everything was worth it!

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"Gong, are you ready? show them some real magic!"dicas crossed his arms and laughed confidently.

Magic?

In a sense, this could be considered magic.

There were only four hours left after the formalities were completed. Zhu Yuanrun had brought people with him to mock them. On the surface, he was mocking them, but in reality, he was just trying to stall for time.

To challenge six people consecutively in these four hours, in the eyes of others, it was simply an unrealistic thing.

However, as Yoshiko nine temples walked into the boxing ring under everyone's gaze.

Zhu Yuanrun still sensed that something was wrong.

"What's wrong, director Zhu?" A servant under Zhu Yuanrun came over and asked. He saw Zhu Yuanrun raise his hand and knew that the boss had something for him to arrange.

"Go and call the five strongest people that we have specially prepared for the tournament to be the five masters of the tournament."



Yoshiko Kyoko was stunned for a moment before she clenched her fists tightly. She was indeed not wearing anything, only two delicate fists. But after the 4.0 version of the light-opening spell, she was no longer afraid.. "That damn fat pig actually said... said that I'm a man..."thinking of what Zhu Yuanrun said just now, Yoshiko Kyoko's anger rose to the Max again as she faced the huge "Crab"in front of her. He went up and waved his arm. Boom! No one could see clearly what Liangzi Jiu was doing, and they only felt an incomparably dazzling golden light flash before their eyes. A loud explosion of air exploded between the two of them! After the light dissipated. Liangzi Jiu retracted the smoking fist that had pierced the lower half of the crab's body. "Next!" She roared in a disguised voice. Even though this voice had already been modified, Odd Zhuo couldn't help feeling his heart tremble.. And for some reason, from the very beginning, he felt that this person's fist seemed a little... familiar? Chapter 1654 1,650, The Boiling Arena Match (1/92) "Immortal guide... Use Your Fist!"

At the venue, a commentator called out in shock. Everyone stared at this scene with their mouths Agape. It was really hard to believe that a newbie.., had actually used immortal guide to defeat the burly crab.

Fortunately, the lower half of the crab's body was mostly made up of parts. Although it was also connected to the pain nerves, it was not fatal.

This punch seemed terrifying, but in fact, the crab only needed to change the parts.

But it had to be said that Yoshiko nine temples' punch had indeed hit the crab's vital parts, trapping his body in the same place and making it impossible for him to move anymore.

After cleaning up the crab, Yoshiko nine temples only felt the fire in her heart surging, and she couldn't hold it back anymore.

This was just a punch that couldn't be any more ordinary..

In the end, the live commentary interpreted it as "An immortal showing the way.".

Yoshiko nine temples admitted that she wasn't an old boxer. Her usual fighting style was to summon ghosts to assist her in battle, and she was a cultivator belonging to the "Summoning school.".

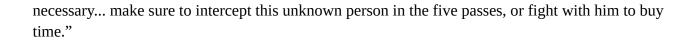
Therefore, in fact, she didn't know any boxing techniques at all.

She simply treated the crab in front of her as a punching bag to vent her anger.

"Where did this gong come from?" Zhu Yuanrun's face changed in shock.

Among the five gatekeepers he had sent, the crab's overall strength was above average, but he was easily defeated. This was something he had never expected.

His expression tensed. After thinking for a moment, he said, "Let's go." Then, he whispered to the manservant beside him, "Go and get the black dragon to bring that thing with him. Use It if



"Yes."

The manservant nodded one after another. He immediately retreated and did as he was told.

Zhou Ziyi, who was in the spectator stands, noticed the scene from afar.

He had observed it carefully, especially the servant standing beside Zhu Yuanrun. He had actually observed it for a long time. "Brother Zhuo, and brother Zong... that person seems to be up to something."

Qin Zong smiled. "Ziyi, you have good eyesight. Perhaps you are preparing some props?"

"Props?"

Zhou Ziyi wasn't stupid, so he quickly thought of something like performance-enhancing drugs..

If it was a regular boxing match, it would definitely be against the rules.

But Zhou Ziyi forgot one very important premise, which was that this was an underground boxing ring! It was a place that couldn't be seen in the light! It was a place where the nobles in the core area used money to expose their wicked interests..

And in such a place, all kinds of shady plots would exist.

"You don't have to worry too much, Ziyi. This Mr. Gong will definitely win. No matter what tactics the other side plans to use,"Qin Zong crossed his arms and said with incomparable calmness.

From the beginning when he chose to bet on Tiger Baoguo and ended in failure.

His luck was no longer on the side of Zhu Yuanrun and Tiger Baoguo, the two big traders.

Zhu Yuanrun wanted to earn a stable amount of money, but the appearance of this "Gong"had disrupted his overall plan.

In the subsequent stages of the attack, he did not need to think much to know that the other party would definitely use some dirty and extraordinary methods.

However, no matter how dirty it was, it was useless as long as he was there.

Using luck to wash away his reputation was only a matter of minutes.

He might even raise a stone to hit his own foot.

It could be said that so far, everything had been within Qin Zong's expectations.

But it wasn't completely unexpected.

Because from the moment this man called "Gong" had defeated that crab, Qin Zong had noticed a very strange phenomenon.

Odd Zhuo, who had been standing next to him the whole time, was still trembling slightly...

And for some reason, he didn't look well.

"Brother Zhuo, are you feeling unwell?" Qin Zong asked.

This voice made Odd Zhuo, who was deep in thought, shudder again.

"No... I'm not feeling unwell..." odd zhuo replied.

His gaze was fixed on that incomparably fair little fist on the boxing ring.

Although he still couldn't believe it, this hand... the more he looked at it, the more familiar it really looked.

After all, he had only used Liangzi's hand a while ago with the approval of Liangzi Jiugong... That kind of comfortable rhythm was incomparable when he had done it himself. Odd Zhuo remembered. It was his first time, and also Liangzi Jiugong's first time. He had never been touched by anyone other than Liangzi Jiugong, and this was the first time Liangzi Jiugong had come into contact with something like this. So this incident left a deep impression on both of them. At least, it was for Odd Zhuo. He had carved every inch of Liangzi nine temples'hands into his bones. But if this person was really liangzi.. Why had she appeared here to fight in the underworld? And who were the two people left in the cloak? All sorts of questions lingered in Odd Zhuo's mind. Based on the current situation, based on his understanding of Liangzi nine temples, the first person he thought of who would be able to play around with Liangzi nine temples and get close to him in the near future was Lotus Sun. The remaining people were definitely almighty figures. Gu Shunzhi, crispy noodles dao monarch, golden lamp monk... all of these were possible.

At this moment, Odd Zhuo's mind spun rapidly.

If his deduction was completely correct, then what was the reason for Liangzi and the others to hide their true identities..

Since they had all come to this "Illusory realm," why didn't they recognize him?

Odd Zhuo was puzzled by this and had a very bad premonition.

When he looked up again, he found that Liangzi nine temples had already taken care of the four gatekeepers.

There were still three hours before the tournament ended!

The last thing she had to face was the strongest fighter in Zhu Yuanrun's hands -- the black dragon!

Compared to the others, the black dragon did not have so many fancy airs on his body. He looked like a normal human being.

His muscles were well-developed, but it was not exaggerated. Moreover, he was the right type. At the same time, his skin was dark, and even the whites of his eyes could not be seen. He was completely black.

"This person, other than his eyes that are a little strange, he seems to be very normal," Zhou Ziyi said at this moment.

"Hehe, little brother, is this your first time watching a black dragon's match?" At this moment, a spectator sitting beside Zhou Ziyi in the stands said with a smile.

His entire body was covered in the aura of jewels, and his ten fingers were covered in sparkling gemstone rings. At a glance, one could tell that he was a dignitary who lived in the core area.

However, from the tone of this person, this person still acted as if he was familiar with him, without waiting for Zhou Ziyi to ask further, he continued, "A true mechanized cultivator's bones are not his

skin. Take the crab from before as an example. He looks mighty and domineering, but in reality, he is also very easy to target. "But black dragon is different... he's that Lord's masterpiece."

"That Lord? The founder of this technology city?" Odd Zhuo asked.

Qin Zong was also very curious about this.

That was because Zhu Yuanrun had mentioned this term before.

Although the stands were far away, it wasn't difficult for Qin Zong and Odd Zhuo to hear it with their hearing.

"No, it's just his disciple, but everyone is used to calling his disciple that Lord,"the rich man said with a smile.

"You're actually willing to talk to us?"

"Heh heh, why not. We're on the same side." The rich man shook the tickets in his hand. "I'm also betting on Tiger Treasure Country's loss. "Of course, apart from that, perhaps we have some other connections."

Odd Zhuo frowned slightly. "What do you mean, sir?"

The rich man held up his cane and smiled leisurely. "You guys should be Mr. Grenade-throwing's people, right?"

Chapter 1655 1,651, Here It Comes Again! Omnipotent Brainwaves! (1/92)

Odd Zhuo carefully sized up this rich businessman who looked very much like the "Lord of the rings" and whose ten fingers were filled with the smell of jewels. He couldn't help feeling a little suspicious.

This person... seemed a little off..

If he was a native of this technology city, he shouldn't have known about the outside world.

The more he looked at the rich businessman, the more he felt that there was a sense of familiarity in his eyes, as if he had seen it somewhere before.

Very soon, Odd Zhuo suddenly thought of something. "You Are... Mr. Ming?"

When he heard Odd Zhuo's words, the rich businessman's face visibly twitched, then he couldn't hold it in any longer and couldn't help laughing. "AI, it's boring. I thought I could fool you for a Little Longer."

Odd Zhuo was stunned.

He hadn't expected this rich merchant to really be Wang Ming..

But how on earth did Wang Ming do it?

Possession?

That was obviously impossible..

He wasn't a cultivator.

Could it be that he was using some sort of spiritual power control?

But with the illusory world completely cut off from the outside world, no matter how smart Wang Ming was, he shouldn't be able to do this, right?

"I originally wanted to talk to this shouchong, but unfortunately, someone beat me to it," Wang Ming said, using the body of the wealthy merchant.

The greatest advantage of mind control was that this disguise was almost impossible to see through.

If Odd Zhuo hadn't studied the Wang brothers and hadn't been so observant that he could distinguish the details, he probably wouldn't have been able to link them to Wang Ming so easily.

And this guess that he had just blurted out naturally had some element of luck in it.

Odd Zhuo hadn't thought that his words would be correct at all.

"Mr. Ming said that Shouchong was caught? And that he was brought here?" Odd Zhuo suddenly felt that the clues in the whole matter had become complicated. His original goal had been to follow Zhang Zicao and Li Xian behind the scenes, and his main goal had been to help Zhou Ziyi make a contribution.

"That's right. Shouchong has a mini messaging device that I designed. When my brainwaves tracked that device, it felt like I had accidentally fallen into a space-time gap. I had no choice but to separate a portion of my brainwaves to get out of danger."

Wang Ming said, "And the separated brainwaves drifted around for a short time before they were transmitted into this space."

"A gecko cutting off its tail?" Odd Zhuo asked.

"Mm, you can understand it that way."

Wang Ming nodded with the help of the rich merchant's body. "But this is a different space after all. My separated brainwaves are very weak, and I can't stay away from my body for a long time. There's no other way, so I can only randomly find someone who looks very rich to control it."

"I see..." Odd Zhuo asked with concern. "Then isn't Mr. Ming very dangerous?"

"Not really. In any case, the separated brainwaves are just like your cloning technique and won't have any effect on my main body. It's just that the duration is very limited."

Wang Ming smiled. "Fortunately, this fatty who I possessed isn't just very rich. He's got a decent IQ. In this way, I can generate new brain waves through his brain, to supplement the brain waves separated from my own body. But this method, production is less than consumption, I can not last long after all."

As Wang Ming explained, Zhou Ziyi listened and opened his mouth wide.

Although he didn't understand what Wang Ming was saying at all.

He could still understand the basic situation.

The wealthy businessman sitting in front of them wasn't communicating with his original will, but had been possessed by a certain senior that Odd Zhuo knew.

On the other side, Qin Zong was also quite curious about Wang Ming's appearance.

How could an ordinary human who wasn't a cultivator develop a human brain to such an extreme level?

He was astonished in his heart.

Once again, he felt that the world was full of wonders.

Although he had accidentally fallen from his original world into an inexplicable place, it didn't seem like he hadn't gained anything at all.

Odd Zhuo was full of admiration. "As expected of Mr. Ming, only Mr. Ming can do such a thing."

Wang Ming waved his hand, and it was unknown when he had learned to be modest, "Don't be so polite. I already know about this brother Ziyi. Why Don't you introduce me to this pale-faced brother?"

"His name is Qin Zong, and he seems to be a strange man who fell from another dimension."

After Odd Zhuo said this, he whispered in Wang Ming's ear, "Mr. Ming, there's something strange about this person. I feel that his luck is exceptionally good..."

"Qin Zong?"

Wang Ming carefully thought over this name.



Realizing that he had let the cat out of the bag, Wang Ming stuck out his tongue and tried to muddle through. "Ah, sorry, I was thinking about something else just now. Hello, Mr. Qin Zong, nice to meet you."

Qin Zong also returned his usual gentle smile. "Since you're brother Zhuo's friend, then you're my friend. Since brother Zhuo calls you Mr. Ming, then I'll follow suit."

"Of course," Wang Ming said with a smile.

"But then again, does Mr. Ming know who he is now?"

"Of course," Wang Ming said.

Because of the interference of his brain waves, he had already completely figured out the background of this wealthy businessman.

"This person is called Jia Bugui. He runs an auction house in the core area. He's also a very important person."

Wang Ming sat upright in his chair in the stands, he smiled and said, "And thanks to him, I also know a lot of other information about the core area. For example, that Lord that these nobles often talk about. After the boxing match is over, I can explain everything to you one by one. For now, it's better to watch the match first. Liangzi is working very hard. She's going to face this black dragon next."

Liangzi?

Zhou Ziyi was first stunned when he heard this, then looked at Wang Ming in surprise. "Mr. Ming said... That's sister-in-law on the stage?"

"I remember that you lived with Odd Zhuo for a while. Can't you tell that your sister-in-law's chest is so flat?"

After Wang Ming said this, Zhou Ziyi's face instantly turned red.

Odd Zhuo didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "As expected of Mr. Ming..."

"Don't worry, I definitely don't judge based on my chest," Wang Ming said with a smile.

In fact, everyone's brainwave signals had their own unique frequencies.

In order to make it easier to identify acquaintances, Wang Ming had the habit of memorizing the brainwave frequency range of anyone he had met before.

Only Wang Ming could do this special method of identification.

So he didn't need any fancy tricks at all; he had already recognized Liangzi Jiu Gong as the cloaked man when he first saw him.

"Does this mean that Mr. Ming knows about the other two people as well?" Odd Zhuo asked curiously.

"Of course," Wang Ming said bluntly. "The one standing behind him is Rongrong. I can't detect his brainwave frequency, but I'm sure it's senior golden lamp. Monks have always been pure-hearted."

"It's really them..."

Odd Zhuo was at a loss for words. "But why did Liangzi and the others come here? I clearly told her to..."

"Girls in love are all paranoid. I guess she's worried that when you're not in her sight, you'll be flirting with others." Wang Ming smiled.

Odd Zhuo: "Really?"

"Most likely." Wang Ming spread his hands. At this moment, this was a profound exchange between two men in love that belonged only to the members of the battle sect present.

Wang Ming said, "You don't even know. Some time ago, factor was so jealous that he deleted those videos from my Internet disk. Those were my treasures for many years."

"That's indeed a bit of a pity..." odd zhuo smiled wryly.

"It's not a pity, because that was originally meant to bewitch her."

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"Don't tell me that people nowadays really keep their precious videos on the Internet Cloud Disk? Wouldn't it be a blood loss if they were harmonious?" Wang Ming shrugged, "People like me upload them directly to my brain and can play them anytime, anywhere," he said

Chapter 1656 1,652, The Conspiracy Of Mechanized Cultivators (1/92)

The tournament had only begun for thirty minutes, and the curtain of nine palaces had defeated four people in succession, reaching the final stage at the speed of light. It had become a huge dark horse that stood out from the crowd.

All the nobles and people who had bet on it in the audience room were roaring and shouting.

"Gong! He's too strong! God forever!"

For a moment, the situation changed rapidly. In the beginning, no one took this skinny "Little man" seriously. However, they never thought that this man would really be "The essence". It was fine if he didn't make a move., if he made a move, he would amaze everyone.

"I'm sorry, I Won't give you another chance."

At this moment, the black dragon standing in front of Yoshiko nine temples looked like the most normal person, but he had a faint sense of danger.

He stared at Yoshiko nine temples. His black eyes that couldn't see the whites of his eyes looked especially terrifying. Yoshiko nine temples stared at the black dragon with full attention.

She saw the black dragon's toes grip the ground tightly. The ground on the stage was scratched by his toes and then cracked open in all directions.

Bang!

The black dragon's feet suddenly stepped out of the ground like a vigorous beast. Its speed was unbelievably fast, completely different from the four people she had met before.

Beside the stage, Lotus Sun was secretly sweating. "This..."

She was sure that this black dragon was definitely not only at the aurous core stage.

Although the official list of the gatekeepers of the five stages indicated that the average combat strength was at the aurous core stage, lotus sun could still sense such speed and explosive power just by relying on her passive ability to become one with the Ao Hai People's sword.

This black dragon... was definitely not at the aurous core stage...

At the very least, it had to be at the Dao God level!

She had once wielded the multi-core Ao Hai Sword to slay a dao god, so she knew exactly how strong a dao god was.

Although the black dragon had concealed itself very well, lotus sun could still sense it.

He quickly approached Liangzi nine temples and reached out his hand. With a swipe of his claw, he was like a flying dragon out of the clouds, emitting a deafening air explosion.

The difference in realm was too great. Yoshiko nine temples was completely shocked and couldn't react at all.

In the next second, this "Flying Dragon Cloud Scouting Claw" formed a fierce gale and attacked Yoshiko nine temples' chest.

Although Yoshiko nine temples knew that he actually didn't have a chest that could be attacked by others, as a girl, he still subconsciously wanted to block it.

"Too slow." The Black Dragon curled his lips and sneered.

He could almost see the scene of the strong wind tearing apart the clothes on his chest.

This was his wicked taste when he fought with others.

Almost everyone who knew about the black dragon knew that anyone who fought with the black dragon, regardless of whether they died or not, would have their clothes torn off completely.

However, just as the black dragon's fingernails touched less than half an inch from Yoshiko nine temples'chest, an unbelievable scene appeared!

The Black Dragon's iron claws that were about to attack Yoshiko nine temples'body were actually blocked by a ray of refracted golden light!

No matter how hard the Black Dragon tried, it was unable to move the Golden Light at all.

"This is impossible!"The Black Dragon roared in a low and furious voice. He couldn't believe what was happening before his eyes.

He was extremely confident in his own strength.

After all, he had been created by "That Lord"!

And all the components in his body were different from those sold in this technology city! They weren't components forged from the materials of this world!

Black Dragon clearly remembered the image of that lord refining those broken "Ancient terracotta warriors" and turning them into components that would be inserted into his body one by one.

"New Divine Weapon," Wang Ming said with his arms crossed.

This was something he had learned from Jia Bugui's memories.

The name Black Dragon was just a code name for this man in front of him to conceal his true identity in this underground boxing ring.

His real name was "New ancient divine weapon."

"New ancient divine weapon?" Odd Zhuo immediately reacted. "So the Lord who created the black dragon is also related to the creation of the ancient divine weapon?"

"It should be a method inherited from forefather heartless," Wang Ming said. "This black dragon is the original new ancient divine weapon."

"In other words, this black dragon is stronger than the ancient divine weapons that Shifu encountered earlier, isn't it?" Odd Zhuo frowned and muttered in his heart.

He was secretly surprised by the changes that had taken place before and after the new ancient divine weapon.

The ancient divine weapons were huge in size, and although they looked very lethal, they were too bulky in the end, making them feel cumbersome when they moved.

But this new ancient divine weapon had actually been completely forged into the appearance of a human cultivator..

At this thought, Odd Zhuo suddenly seemed to be jolted awake as if he had thought of something.

"You've finally realized it."

At this moment, Wang Ming took over boss Jia's body, and his expression also started to become a little solemn.

"Could it be that this heartless old ancestor's purpose in building this technology city is..."

Odd Zhuo thought of an incredibly dark point of view.

"You're thinking what I'm thinking." At this moment, Wang Ming used his brainwave to send a voice transmission. "This person wants to nurture this technology city into a breeding base for new ancient divine weapons."

"But is it possible... to do this..."

"From what I've learned of the memories, the current level of mechanization of the bodies of the powerful people in the core area has already reached 89% or more. Only 20% of them are human organizations, and these things are essentially foreshadowing."

Wang Ming said that in fact, he hadn't been interested in this technology city at first, but after learning about the rich businessman's memories, he suddenly had the idea of going deeper.

It was purely to enlighten him on the next research on the new talisman seal.

"Mr. Ming said that the foundation..."

"These people are so deeply mechanized that as long as we go deeper, perhaps just one chip will replace their brain. Everyone will become a human-shaped weapon."

"This, this kind of thing... who would voluntarily apply to replace their brain with a chip?"

"Even though it sounds incredible, based on the progress of this matter, what will happen next will definitely be like this."

Wang Ming said, "Human civilization is a process of continuous progress. Once it's spread, the rumor that the chip brain is more reliable than the human brain will spread. In order to enjoy a longer life of extravagance and debauchery, someone will definitely choose to do this. Then, a new round of copycats would begin."

"Then if there's negative news..."

"There can't be negative news." At this moment, wang Ming said seriously, "Those people have already been implanted with microchips, and a simple program will be able to shut them up. When

that happens, black and white will be reversed, and everyone in this science and technology city, from the rich and powerful to the poor, will be completely fooled."

At this point in Wang Ming's speech.

Odd Zhuo already had a vivid image in his mind.

If the purpose of founding this technology city was really to serve as an incubator base for neoancient divine weapons, then once his plan succeeded, the whole of this technology city would be added up.

He would have a force of neo-ancient divine weapons with a population of hundreds of millions...

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While Odd Zhuo was momentarily lost in thought, another shocking scene appeared in the boxing ring in front of him.

After the Black Dragon's several unsuccessful attacks, his accumulated anger had unexpectedly reached its peak.

Black sigil rose from under his feet, coiled around his legs like swimming snakes, and finally crawled all over his body.

Liangzi nine temples frowned; this was a suffocating evil force. For some reason, Liangzi Jiu Gongzi felt disgusted.

Lotus Sun felt that something was wrong with Liangzi Jiu Gongzi. "Senior golden lamp... Something is wrong with Liangzi."

Monk remained calm. "This is the power of Asura's hell. It has a certain restraining effect on the Buddhist light of the light-opening spell. "Although it won't be enough to undo version 4.0 of the light-opening spell, it will definitely make Liangzi feel uncomfortable. "After all, she's not a Buddhist, but the power of Asura Hell focuses on the heart."

Lotus Sun became anxious. "Then what should we do..."

"Miss Rong, don't be anxious."

The monk thought for a moment and said, "Then, let this penniless monk do it."

"Senior, what you mean is..."

"The light-opening spell of the 4.0 version has the right to be used as it pleases. At a critical moment, if you silently say 'Great Mercy', this penniless monk can temporarily take over the body."

"Is... is this okay..."

"No problem. This penniless monk has been a woman for thousands of lifetimes."

Chapter 1657 1,653, Reflections Under The Light Of Buddha (1/92)

After seeing the black dragon appear, with golden lamp's eyesight, he could already tell that this black dragon was similar to the ancient divine weapon he had seen before.

The "Shura Hell Force" spell was a demonic spell that originated from the ancient times.

Since the Black Dragon's internal parts were created from the same material as the ancient divine weapon, it was reasonable for the creator to input the spell that appeared only in the ancient times into his memory.

However, this was a demonic spell, which was a little out of golden lamp's expectations.

Fortunately, the version 4.0 light-opening spell on Yoshiko nine temples was powerful enough to not cause any damage to her body.

When the black spell spread out from the bottom of her feet like tentacles, Yoshiko nine temples instinctively felt a sense of being restrained. This spell seemed to be able to affect her mental will, this caused Yoshiko nine temples'vision to gradually become blurry.

Previously, when the monk used the "4.0 light-opening spell" on her, he had already hinted at the "Wish-returning" mechanism of this spell.

Now, Yoshiko nine temples felt that the time was completely ripe.

"Wish-returning... I want to wish-returning..."

At the moment when her consciousness gradually became blurry, Yoshiko nine temples spoke in her heart with a weak mental will.

Just as she finished speaking.

A burst of golden light burst out from under her cloak,

the voice of the golden lamp sounded in her mind. "Miss Yoshiko, please rest assured. This penniless monk is here. This penniless monk will temporarily control your body with the will of Buddha."

"Okay."

After a short exchange, the golden light emitted from Yoshiko nine temples'body became even more dazzling.

Under the blessing of the Supreme Buddhist power, the will of Buddha, there seemed to be boundless Buddhist light flowing out from every pore on Yoshiko nine temples'body. At the same time, Sanskrit that was invisible to the naked eye of ordinary cultivators lingered around Yoshiko nine temples.

Almost in this short moment, the cells in nine temples Liangzi's body were strengthened by the blessing of Buddha's will! His mind also quickly melted some illusory and evil powers under the supplement of the Golden Lamp and Buddha's will!

"Evil demons retreat..."

The golden lamp burst out the Buddha's voice through nine temples Liangzi's mouth.

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A wave spread out in all directions with nine temples Liangzi as the center!

It was the light of purification of Buddha's will!

And it was personally controlled by the Supreme Sage of Buddhism!

Faced with this supreme purification force, the 'Shura Power of Hell'that the Black Dragon Unleashed had no way to fight back at all. It was quickly defeated in a crushing manner.

In essence, the 'Shura Power of Hell'spell was something with the power of 'withering', 'weakening', and 'aging'. It would affect the cells of the human body from the spiritual influence.

The creator of this demonic mantra had learned it from the daily lives of human self-cultivators.

No one would have thought that someone would seek inspiration from the common ailments of modern self-cultivators, such as "Lazy cancer" and "Procrastination.".

Fortunately, golden lamp had acted in time.

With the blessing of the Great Buddhist mantra, the powerful purifying Buddhist light swept across the entire arena, causing the seething underground boxing ring to fall into a short period of silence.

After all, it was the great power unleashed by the Supreme Buddhist saint that caused the people in the boxing ring to reflect on the mistakes they had made recently.

For a moment, Jin Deng heard many people's repentant voices fall into his mind.

"Ah, I shouldn't have spent so much on spinach... I shouldn't have spent so much money. I clearly know that spinach is a bad behavior..."

"If I had known earlier, I wouldn't have bought so many things on the shopping street. I couldn't even fit the express delivery box at home."

"Sigh, if I hadn't returned my wife's express delivery, perhaps she wouldn't have divorced me."

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Of course, amid the plethora of confessions, Jin Deng also heard some familiar voices..

"I shouldn't have said that the factor was small a while ago. Now that I've seen Liangzi's, I really feel that I've been so wrong.". Speaking of which, why does odd zhuo like this... since there's nothing, why don't you just find a man?"

"I should have been more daring. Liangzi's hands really can't satisfy me very well. Men should be more honest sometimes. I really didn't expect Liangzi to be jealous of me. What a cute girl."

"If I had known earlier, I would have followed Gu Shunzhi's advice and offered him a few crispy noodle snacks. Otherwise, I wouldn't have jumped over the world line to this strange place."

"Sigh, even if I admire brother Zhuo, I shouldn't have taken photos of him every day.". "If this continues, I feel like a peeping tom.". Sister-in-law is so jealous. What if she misunderstands what brother Zhuo and I have?"

"Ah, this tights are really tight on my chest.". Although student Wang Ling's milk candy was very sweet, he really couldn't eat too much at once... last time on Ancient Street, he gave me a sack, so much! Sure enough, he still likes me, right? But this milk candy seemed a little too effective. But fortunately, it was only temporary, and Liangzi wouldn't be able to tell if she was wearing tights. Otherwise, she would die of envy..."

"She's actually called a man in this kind of place. This is too disrespectful. Sure enough, that place still needed something to make it look feminine. Speaking of which, Rongrong's place seemed to have gotten bigger... and she was clearly wearing tights! Oh My God! To the point where she had to wear tights! "If I had known earlier, I would have been more honest and asked her what method she used before coming here."

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HMM
Even though it sounded like a strange reflection
One could only say that monk Jin Deng was worthy of being called Monk Jin Deng.
Even though he heard these things, he still gave his friends enough face. He did not make any comments in his heart.
Monks had a pure heart and few desires. They did not understand the love between men and women in the secular world
Therefore, he only treated it as if nothing had happened.
At the scene, everyone who was in a state of reflection made the entire atmosphere turn silent. This made the black dragon shocked.
"You Who Are You?"
The Black Dragon felt that his mind was in a mess. His demonic spells had been defeated, and under the purifying light of the golden lamp, he was affected by the backlash.
His footsteps started to become weak, and he started to stagger in the ring as if he was drunk.
Plop.
A loud kneeling sound broke the silence.
At this moment, the black dragon was kneeling on the boxing field. His eyes that were completely occupied by black gradually revealed the whites of his eyes that belonged to a human.
The black dragon's hands trembled as he stared at his palms. His pupils constricted slightly as a question started to reverberate in his heart, "Who Who am i"

Yes.
At this moment.
A question of reflection appeared in the Black Dragon's mind.
He was reflecting on who he was, why he appeared in this world and where he came from.
When these questions unfolded in his mind, the black dragon searched through his seemingly rich memories, only to find that other than killing, there was nothing else in his mind.
All that was left was a blank
Chapter 1658 1,654, Observing In Secret (1/92)
When the blank feeling in his mind surged up, the Black Dragon felt that a small light spot had suddenly appeared in the endless dark world in the depths of his heart. It was as if something was about to awaken from his body, causing him a splitting headache.
Almost instantly, the pain of his brain being torn apart caused him to hold his head in pain and roll on the ground, roaring non-stop.
On the spectator stand, the black dragon's abnormal reaction caused the silent scene to become boiling again.
No one knew what had happened. They only saw the black dragon holding his head and his four

"Black Dragon! Stand Up for me! Do you know how much money I spent!" Zhu Yuanrun roared. He

However, at this moment, the black dragon couldn't hear anything else.

He only had one question, and that was to know who he was..

limbs twitching like maggots.

stood below the stage and cursed.

Why did he appear in this world.

All this time, he had only been carrying out the missions that the few "Commanders"had given him. He had no intention of getting to the bottom of the matter and trying to figure out his true identity.

But at this moment, the black dragon felt that he seemed to have... changed a little.

Facing Zhu Yuanrun's curses, the pupils of the eyes that had already turned into that of a normal human constricted at this moment. Then, he forcefully suppressed the pain of his head cracking and directly jumped down from the boxing ring.

This action stunned Zhu Yuanrun and the entire audience.

"Black Dragon! You Lunatic! Jumping down from the boxing ring voluntarily is an act of forfeit!"Zhu Yuanrun could not contain his anger. He had never thought that the black dragon would disobey his orders!

This was the fighter that he hired from "That Lord"!

All the parts on his body were top-notch!

The monthly fee was an astronomical figure!

However, it was not enough for "Black dragon" to be useful. As long as black dragon went on stage, it meant that he would definitely win. Zhu Yuanrun spent a lot of money, but black dragon earned more money by fighting accurately for him in the ring.

At this time, the Black Dragon expressionlessly walked in front of Zhu Yuanrun, grabbed his neck and lifted him up high. "Tell me... Who Am I..."

Zhu Yuanrun was suffocated by the Black Dragon's grip. His limbs were twitching and struggling. He used the spiritual energy in his body to the extreme in an attempt to pry the black dragon's fingers apart. However, the Black Dragon's strength was too strong, no matter how hard he tried, the black dragon did not move at all.

"Save... save me..." Zhu Yuanrun felt that he was going to die.

He did not expect that the black dragon that he had spent so much money to buy from "That Lord" would betray him! It would betray him!

He had just renewed the fee two days ago!

He clearly had the highest authority to command the Black Dragon Now!

"Bzz!"

Just as the black dragon was about to die, she made a move with the help of the golden lamp. A dot of Buddhist light shot out from her fingertips and hit the back of the Black Dragon's hand accurately.

The Black Dragon felt the pain and had no choice but to separate Zhu Yuanrun.

Then, he stomped his feet and turned into a cannonball. He directly shot a big hole in the ceiling and escaped from the underground boxing ring.

This "Gong" was really too troublesome!

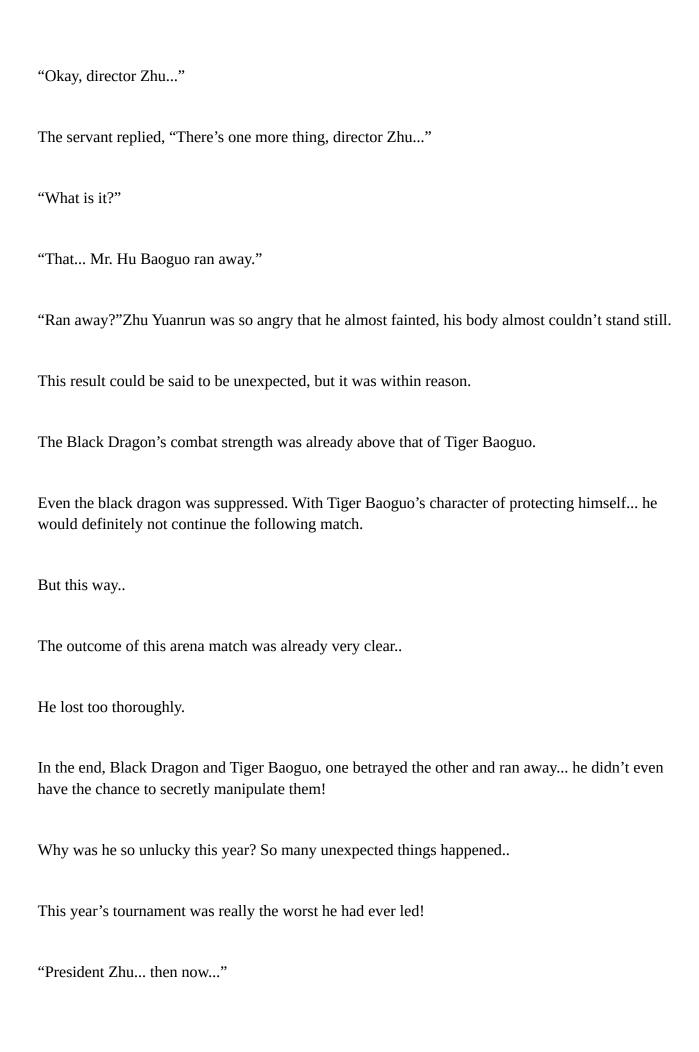
And his "Commander" was not only Zhu Yuanrun alone..

There must be someone who knew the answer he wanted.

"Cough Cough! Damn it... Damn the Black Dragon!"Zhu Yuanrun was like a stray dog, lying on the ground and coughing for a long time before he stood up shakily.

"Director Zhu, are you okay... that Black Dragon went crazy, what should we do now?" Just as the Black Dragon went crazy, a few servants who had hidden far away surrounded him at this moment.

"What should we do? Put him on my wanted list! How dare he treat me like this..."Zhu Yuanrun rubbed his red neck, his expression still pained.



"Make the announcement." Zhu Yuanrun sat on the ground. Although he liked to secretly manipulate and control the situation of the tournament, at this juncture, all the roads were blocked, the only way out for him was to admit defeat.

Although he would lose a lot of money, Zhu Yuanrun wasn't completely unable to afford to lose.

Of course.

There was actually another very important reason for Zhu Yuanrun to admit defeat so willingly.

Just now, Liangzi Jiu Gong had saved his life from black dragon.

"After the announcement, call this Mr. Gong, dicas, and his companions to my office." Zhu yuanrun rubbed his aching temples, waved his sleeve, and left the scene with the crowd.

Odd Zhuo couldn't believe it until the bunny girl arranged by Zhu Yuanrun went up on stage and announced that the winner was "Gong." "He just admitted defeat?"

"All the roads are blocked. What else can he do if he doesn't admit defeat?"Qin Zong laughed. "I thought he wouldn't admit defeat, but I didn't expect him to be such a straightforward person. Maybe it has something to do with Miss Liangzi saving him just now?"

"But what's with that Black Dragon? I feel like he's changed into a different person,"odd Zhuo said with a frown.

"It looks like the stability of this new ancient divine weapon is still a little lacking. That purifying Buddhist light just now made him start thinking about life."

Wang Ming said, "As highly intelligent life forms created by humans, theoretically speaking, it's not impossible for these intelligent life forms to have self-awareness."

Things were getting more and more interesting in Wang Ming's eyes.

"According to the payout rate, we'll get a total of sixty million," Qin Zong said at this moment.



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On the other side, Liangzi Jiugong and the others were led to Zhu Yuanrun's office. After a short while, a few footboys following Zhu Yuanrun arrived at the scene with a full bag of cash in their hands. There were as many as ten suitcases!

Because it was a shady business, most of the transactions in the underground boxing ring were in cash flow.

Dicas gently counted the money, and after confirming that there was no mistake, he nodded in satisfaction. "I didn't expect president Zhu to actually keep his promise. It's a little out of my expectations. I thought this old guy would play tai chi with me."

"Dicas, you've gone too far. You're talking bad about people behind their backs. Am I, Zhu Yuanrun, such a shameless person?" At this moment, Zhu Yuanrun walked in from the door, dressed in a suit and leather shoes, looking like an old capitalist.

As soon as he entered, he bowed to Lotus Sun, Liangzi nine temples, and golden lamp. "Thank you, Mr. Gong, and thank you, the three of you. If it weren't for you, I'm afraid I would have died in the hands of the Black Dragon."

Dicas smiled. "Director Zhu, apart from the bonus, you seem to be missing something."

"I know what you're talking about. I've prepared it long ago."

Saying that, Zhu Yuanrun took out four seven-colored crystal cards from his pocket. "These are the passes for you."

"Why are there four?" dicas stared at them until his eyes went blank.

Four passes!

The price of this one was worth 20 million gold gear coins!

This was a wealth that the people in the slums could never accumulate in their entire lives!

"One of them is for you. The other three are for Mr. Gong and his friends," Zhu Yuanrun said generously.

He had acquaintances in the core area, so although these four passes cost a little money, they were actually not as expensive as the market value.

"There are conditions, right?"Liangzi Jiugong asked in a changing voice.

"Mr. Gong is smart."

Zhu yuanrun said seriously, "Actually, it's not too much of a condition. "I hope that Mr. Gong can help me stop the Black Dragon.". "This guy has gone crazy. I guess his next move will definitely be to find other commanders... they have a deep relationship with my boxing ring. If I let them die just like that, the result will be very troublesome."

Chapter 1659 1655, The Kind-Hearted Zhu Yuanrun (1/92)

Stop the Black Dragon.

This mission sounded reasonable, but with dicas' understanding of Zhu Yuanrun, he had a feeling that the old man wouldn't be so kind for no reason.

After accepting the pass, Zhu Yuanrun didn't force him to stay. He didn't even sign any specific contracts with lotus sun, Liangzi Jiugongzi, and Jindeng.

A purely verbal agreement made people feel even more mysterious and uneasy.

Because he had received the long-awaited pass to the core area, dicas quickly completed the handover of the director.

The next director was his chosen candidate.

He had prepared all kinds of belongings in advance, packed them up, and placed them on a luxurious carriage.

He couldn't wait to go to the core area, the paradise-like world that could clearly be separated from the slums.

The moment he got the pass, dicas couldn't take it anymore.

At that moment, he stood in front of the carriage and had a final conversation with Lotus Sun and the others.

"I still maintain my original point of view. This Zhu Yuanrun isn't a simple character. He wants you to deal with the commander. There must be some other reason behind it... Don't believe that he's doing this to repay you, "dicas said with a frown. "This person is just a businessman who doesn't get up early without benefits."

"Thank you for your reminder, Mr. dicas. We'll be careful,"Lotus Sun said with a smile under the cloak.

Naturally, she and Liangzi Jiugong had also thought of this.

As successors of the Sun and Jiugong families, even though Lotus Sun and Liangzi Jiugong were very young, they had experienced the "War"in the business world firsthand since they were young.

It was full of murderous intent and undercurrents, and the slightest mistake could result in their deaths.

In fact, when Zhu Yuanrun had given them the pass, Lotus Sun and Liangzi Jiugong had tacitly thought that this boss Zhu might be up to something else.

"Mm. I Won't say much. Thank you all for your help. I've achieved what I've always dreamed of."

Dicas gave them a bright smile. He handed one of his printed golden name cards to each of them. "Hahaha! This is my address in the core area. When we get there, you're welcome to come and play with me anytime."

Then, he stepped onto the luxurious carriage leading to the core area, and a long neigh was heard from the white spirit horse equipped with mechanical limbs in front of him, the carriage driven by dicas' black deacon sped off to the place of his dreams.

Lotus sun gazed at the departing carriage and vaguely sensed that quite a few things had happened. She frowned uncomfortably and felt a strong sense of unease in her heart.

She wasn't like Wang Ling or golden lamp, who had such a realm and powerful foresight and ability to make predictions.

However, because of ao hai's passive ability to "Become one with the sword", her sixth sense, which could be said to be an innate ability of a girl, had been magnified without limit

This directly led to Lotus Sun having an ability similar to Wang Ling's "Eyelid warning", which could be considered a "Danger warning", but it was far less accurate than Wang Ling's.

"It's all fate."

Looking at dicas leaving, the golden lamp monk sighed at this moment; it seemed that he had already guessed something.

"Senior, did you predict something?"Lotus Sun asked.

"Mm, he's about to go through the tribulation of his own destiny. Even if this penniless monk saves him now, he won't be able to change anything. Sooner or later, he will run into something he should run into, so it's better to face it earlier,"the golden lamp Monk said.

Unless he could reach Wang Ling's level.

Otherwise, no one could defy the heavens and change fate.

Hearing Golden Lamp's words, lotus sun thought for a moment.

Then, she sighed. "No matter what senior golden lamp thinks, I still can't sit idly by... isn't it always the Buddhist disciples'responsibility to save the common people?"

When she said this, Lotus Sun felt like she was going a little crazy.

She was actually in a battle with a Buddhist saint? It was simply unbelievable..

"Miss Rong is right." Golden lamp was noncommittal.

"Then how can we save the common people if we don't save one person?"Lotus Sun continued.

Golden lamp was stunned at first, but then he laughed as well. "Since Miss Rong wants to do it, then this penniless monk will naturally accompany you."

He hadn't actually thought that Lotus Sun would say something like this.

As the most holy of Buddhists, he couldn't argue or argue with a girl.

And Lotus Sun's words weren't without reason.

Besides, it sounded like "Old Jiang Ziya"...

After deciding on their next move, Lotus Sun and the other two decided to take action immediately.

They also boarded a luxurious carriage, but unlike dicas, the coachman and the carriage were hired.

In the carriage, Lotus Sun and Liangzi nine temples exchanged masks.

The main problem was that the dangerous situation in the core area was unknown. If Liangzi nine temples continued to play the role of "Gong,"lotus sun would feel that it was very dangerous, but she was different, because of Ohai and Sun Ying 'er... she still had some ability to protect herself.

As for the reason for changing her mask, Liangzi nine temples was at a loss.

In the carriage, she asked, "But I still don't understand. Why did you change your mask?"

"It's confusion! To confuse senior Zhuo!"Lotus Sun made up a random excuse. "When you were fighting just now, I vaguely sensed that he seemed to recognize you."

"AH? Really? My disguise was so good!"

"Yeah!"! "That's why I said, if we exchange masks now... it might be able to confuse him.". "Besides, their next step will definitely be toward the core area. "We'll go there first, which will help us control the situation."

"Well... what Lotus said makes sense."

After saying that, Liangzi nine temples couldn't help but sigh. "Sigh, it was so close. I was almost recognized..."

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On the other side, Zhu Yuanrun stood in front of the French window of his office, using a specially customized high-powered telescope to gaze at the only magnificent white Jade Avenue in the slums.

On the way, there were occasional carriages passing by.

This white Jade Avenue was the only road connecting the core area and the slums. It was heavily guarded, and this was a special entrance. Other than this, there was no other place to enter.

The core area's city wall was 60 meters high, and above the 60-meter city wall, there was a lightning barrier that wrapped the core area like an egg.

The bricks and tiles of the city wall were specially made, so there was no possibility of smuggling.

"Director Zhu, dicas and that Mr. Gong have already set off."

After waiting in front of the French window for a while, Zhu Yuanrun heard the news from his servant.

"Very good. Everything is as the Lord had planned." Zhu Yuanrun nodded.

"The Lord?"The servant was a little puzzled.

"What else? Do you think I'm so kind as to prepare such an expensive pass to let them in?"

Zhu yuanrun said, "Although I bought these four passes through some means. But the Lord has already paid for all of them. "He also paid for all the losses caused by the black dragon in the casino."

"I see... as expected of president zhu..."

"What happened after that has nothing to do with me."

Zhu yuanrun spread his hands and said leisurely, "Next, it's time for that Lord's performance."

"What Performance?"

"That Lord is obsessed with researching new mechanized cultivators. Black Dragon is the one who created his hand... that Mr. Gong is too outstanding. He's a great seedling. If he can replace his human brain and take it for his own use,. He'll become a more powerful fighter than Black Dragon."

Zhu Yuanrun grinned hideously. "In this way, the perfect mechanized cultivator template that Lord has been trying to design all this time will be born. After that, as long as it's put into mass production, everything will be under his control…"

Chapter 1660 1,656: Three Chefs In Ecstasy. What A Guy! I'm A Good Guy! (1/92)

In the area of the sixth ring of the slum area, there was a small pub called "Sega". The sign hanging outside the pub had a very light pollution smell.

The purple neon lights were flashing at a strange frequency.

This was the most prosperous and lively place in the slum area of this technology cultivation metropolis.

The rich in the core area didn't just earn the money of the rich, they also earned the money of the poor, such as Zhu Yuanrun, who ran the black business of underground boxing.

And the wealthy merchant Bu Gui, who was now under Wang Ming's control, was also the behind-the-scenes beneficiary of many small taverns and chain bathing centers, in addition to the few large auction houses he operated in the core area.

For the poor, they could never live without a bathhouse and alcohol, which were both excellent ways to relieve themselves from a day of fatigue.

Before coming here, Wang Ming had already informed Jia Bugui's lackeys to completely empty out this small tavern so that there would be a place for the war sect members who came to this world to have a meeting place.

Grenade-throwing Senior Immortal and loopy toad arrived first according to Wang Ming's message.

After coming to the illusory realm, loopy toad rarely transformed itself into a human. In its human form, its green hair would be ridiculed in modern cultivation cities.

However, this wasn't the case in this technology city. Apart from the core area, every mechanized cultivator displayed their individuality to the extreme. They had all sorts of garish hair styles.

Loopy Toad's human form had a head of fluorescent green hair, which could even be considered an expression of individuality here.

When Wang Ming and the others arrived, they pushed open the door and entered. They saw that the two of them were each holding a glass of whiskey with ice and carefully tasting it.

After meeting each other, they cupped their fists and bowed.

Wang Ming and odd zhuo: "Greetings, Senior Immortal."

Zhou Ziyi: "Greetings, sect master grenade-throwing!"

Qin Zong grinned and cupped his fists. "So You're the grenade-throwing senior immortal brother Zhuo was talking about? You're younger than I thought."

"Brother Wang Ming has already conveyed brother Qin's matter to me through his brainwaves. "Since everyone's goal is the same now, I'll definitely find a way to help brother Qin return to his original world after we settle this matter in this illusory realm," grenade-throwing senior immortal said confidently.

"Since senior immortal has said so, of course I'll believe it unconditionally. Besides, I feel like I hit it off with everyone, as if this isn't the first time I've seen them."

Qin Zong still had a smile on his face as he said, "Actually, it's not that urgent to go back, because I find this place quite interesting."

Hearing Qin Zong's response, grenade-throwing senior immortal let out a sigh of relief for the time being.

In fact, he had already roughly known Qin Zong's identity.

It was just that he had made an agreement with a certain person, so he hadn't directly exposed it.

"Everyone, take a seat. We're all brothers, so there's no need to be formal." Grenade-throwing senior immortal raised his hand and gestured for everyone to take their seats. He was as amiable as ever and didn't put on the airs of a sect master at all.

Seeing grenade-throwing senior immortal's attitude, Odd Zhuo also faintly seemed to have sensed something.

He had a feeling that grenade-throwing senior immortal seemed to know Qin Zong..

And he also knew where this lucky person had come from.

After a few seconds of silence in the tavern, grenade-throwing senior immortal said, "Actually, to tell you the truth, when the title of great death-courting senior had just arisen,. I noticed this mysterious boundary in the Arctic Circle. It was just that my realm wasn't high enough at the time to explore this place."

"Senior immortal knew about this a long time ago?" Odd Zhuo was a little surprised by this answer.

"That's right." Grenade-throwing senior immortal nodded. "At the time, I sensed that this was a big game of chess, but with my limited strength at the time, I was afraid that I wouldn't be able to get involved in this matter."

"But the existence of this mysterious country, which was set up in a special boundary in the Arctic Circle and wasn't known to the world... This was always a hidden danger."

"And most importantly, the founder of this mysterious country didn't do anything superfluous. In order not to alert the enemy, I had no choice but to conceal this matter."

"I just didn't expect that shouchong actually had a special connection with the founder of this mysterious country."

"Since senior immortal already knows that this place is a hidden danger, according to Senior Immortal's personality, has he already planted spies to monitor and set up a plan?"Odd Zhuo asked.

"Of course there are. In response to this matter, I especially looked for brother Gu," grenade-throwing senior immortal said. "Brother Gu saved me and let the other party successfully slip into this world."

In fact, the person he had initially wanted to look for was Wang Ling.

But because he had really troubled Wang Ling with too many things at that time, he hadn't been able to open his mouth for a while, so he had later found Gu Shunzhi.

Loopy toad had heard grenade-throwing senior immortal's account of the whole incident before everyone else here.

When he heard this, he immediately felt like he didn't know whether to spit or not.

He felt that senior immortal was sometimes too naive.



Odd Zhuo sucked in a breath of cold air. "But isn't the shadow's personality the complete opposite of the original?"

"It can't be said that it's the complete opposite," grenade-throwing senior immortal said. "The shadow is just the expression of most people's hearts. If a person's inner and outer appearance are similar, the split shadow is actually not that different. "Just treat him as his true self. "This senior's shadow is very obedient and will try his best to act as that senior's true self."

At this point, grenade-throwing senior immortal clapped his hands.

A few seconds later, a person slowly walked out from the back kitchen of the small tavern.

When this person pulled open the curtain that covered the back kitchen, everyone could finally see his appearance clearly. He was a handsome and delicate youth who actually looked about the same age as Wang Ling, but the resolute look on his face made people feel that he was a bit of a mature young man.

He was wearing one-piece overalls and carrying a long black cloth bag that looked a bit like a cello case.

"Senior Immortal... is this senior a musician?" Zhou Ziyi raised his hand obediently and asked.

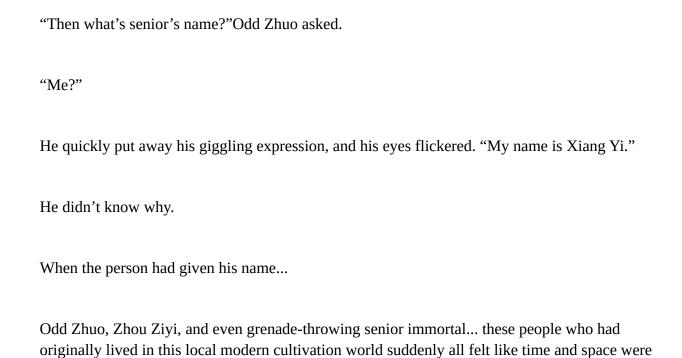
"Musician? My Sister is, but I'm not." The person smiled modestly, then placed the big black bag behind him on the ground and patted it lightly. "This is my spirit sword."

"Spirit Sword?"

As he spoke, the youngster unbuckled the black bag and unzipped it.

If it hadn't been for the use of magic like clairvoyance, almost no one would have thought that inside this bag, which looked like it contained a large musical instrument, was actually a fiery-red high-powered sniper rifle..

"Hello, everyone. Allow me to introduce my nine Suns divine sword," the youngster said with a smile.



intersecting at this moment.