

Daily Life 1721

Chapter 1721 1,717. I Hope That Life Can Live Up To The Expectations Of All Those Who Want To Live Hard (1/92)

All along, poverty alleviation in the cultivation world has been a long and arduous task. There are also many volunteers in the ranks of teachers who are involved in poverty alleviation work. For example, old antique is one of them.

Due to the establishment of a dedicated teleportation array, as long as you obtain a volunteer card, you can easily use the teleportation array to go from one city to another city, and then by riding a sword to reach the area where you need help.

Every weekend, old antique had the habit of going to remote areas to volunteer to teach.

On this day, he came to the home of the student he was helping with a box of cream strawberries. The simple house was shaking in the wind, as if it would collapse at any time.

He knew that there were too many people in this world who hid in corners and stubbornly refused to call for help but desperately needed help. However, it was impossible for him to help all of them by himself, so now he could only do little by little, infecting more people with his own actions.

He hoped that life wouldn't let down all those who wanted to live hard.

After finishing all his work, old antique sighed.

If possible, he hoped that one day, everyone would have that endless supply of strawberries..

After leaving the student's shabby home, old antique used a few reinforced building talismans to coat the crumbling house with a layer of film. He wasn't ready to leave until he was done with the repairs.

Just as he was about to ride his sword and leave, there was a loud rumble in the clear sky, and a silver bolt of lightning struck down, turning into an electric ball that accurately landed in front of him.

Old Antique's reaction was godly, and he almost instinctively took a quick step back. As a famous epic-level assassin in the world of assassins, he hadn't lost his sword yet, and his reaction was extremely agile.

He took a step back, and at the same time, he threw a few silver needles at his vital parts. He could sense that the other party wasn't friendly and had a murderous intent, so he didn't have any qualms about attacking.

However, before the needles could get close to the person, they stopped in the air, and an electromagnetic barrier stopped them.

Old Antique composed himself and stared warily at Yan Li and Jing Ze.

"Who are you?" He could tell that the two of them weren't ordinary people.

"Are You Wang Zukang?"

Jing ze said coldly, "I need you to come with us."

Old antique frowned. He couldn't even feel their breathing at such a close distance, which was enough to prove how powerful they were. Although they didn't look old, they might indeed have extraordinary combat strength.

Whether they resisted or fled, there would be risks, and they might even implicate the students in the house behind them.

He didn't know why these two people were looking for him, but in this situation, he seemed to have no choice. "I can leave with you, but... Don't hurt the people in the house behind."

Jing Ze's face was expressionless, and his voice was cold. "Don't worry, he's not on our list."

"Okay." Old antique nodded. Then, he felt a change in front of him, as if he had been swallowed by a force into another dimension.

When he opened his eyes, he was already in a prison cell inside Jing Ze's core world. What surprised him even more was that Super Chen, hero Guo, little peanut, Li You Yue, and the others had actually been captured as well..

"Teacher! Why are you here as well!" Seeing that old antique had been brought in as well, they were all astonished.

"These two are very strong, and I can't deal with them. If they resist stubbornly, I'm afraid that only death awaits them." Old antique frowned.

"Why did he capture us all together? Could it be to blackmail us? Are we all hostages?" At this moment, little peanut asked.

"It's very likely." Old antique nodded.

He had never met the two, and he had never remembered his sins, but they had brought him here. So the only possibility was that all the people who had been brought here had a common target in common, and their ultimate goal was very likely to be to use them as a threat.

It was just that old antique had yet to figure out who this acquaintance was..

After coming to this conclusion, a group of people in the prison cell were thinking.

"This acquaintance should be someone from our class..." hero Guo said.

"That's not right. Since it's someone from your class, why are you arresting me?" Li You Yue was very puzzled.

"Among the people you know in our class, is the person who has the best relationship with you classmate Lotus Sun?" Little Peanut said.

"So you captured us to blackmail Lotus Sun?" Li You Yue guessed.

Just as everyone was puzzled, Super Chen suddenly thought of something and abruptly raised his head, looking at Li You Yue, he said, "Wait... In our class, besides the few of us and student Lotus

Sun, you should know someone else, right? And last time, we went to ancient street to play together...”

“You Mean Wang Ling?”

Li You Yue was even more incredulous. “No Way... Student Wang Ling... isn’t he from a poor family. Moreover, he’s a harmless mascot who captured us to threaten him... what are these robbers thinking? Student Wang Ling doesn’t have anything to give them. Could it be that it’s also for crispy noodle snacks?”

It was clearly not the time to joke, but when hero Guo heard this., he couldn’t help laughing out loud. “Then we’re in trouble, we’ll talk it out... If that’s really the case, I think Wang Ling will directly give up on us and choose crispy noodle snacks.”

”+ 1...”little peanut silently raised his hand in agreement with hero Guo’s answer.

“In short, everyone stay calm and wait and see what happens. Don’t worry, teacher will definitely protect your safety,”said old antique sternly.

Although it was indeed a little inconceivable at this point in time.

But based on the conclusion they had come to now, the biggest possibility that they had been caught was probably because of Wang Ling or Lotus Sun.

All along, as Wang Ling’s teacher, old antique had actually vaguely sensed that Wang Ling was hiding something..

But those two people outside had astonishing combat strength, and he had chosen not to resist because he had judged that it would be impossible for him to escape, and to wait and see what would happen.

If the purpose of capturing them was to force Wang Ling to surrender..

Then how strong Wang Ling really was was really an intriguing question.

..

After capturing old antique, teacher Pan was soon caught as well..

Not a single person related to Wang Ling escaped.

Jingze and Yanyu's methods were clean and efficient.

Soon, only the last special target named Wang Nuan was left on their list..

“This is it.”

At the entrance of the Wang family's small villa, the two of them appeared once again, accompanied by a flash of lightning.

Chapter 1722 1,718. The Clown Is Actually Me (1/92)

The night was dreary, and the faint moonlight covered the only building in the eastern wilderness. The tiles on the top floor of the Wang family's small villa reflected a faint white light.

As a precaution, Jingze used his spiritual sense to sense the aura in the villa and found nothing out of the ordinary. This was just an ordinary residence of an ordinary cultivator family.

He didn't quite understand why “Wang Nuan” on the list had become a special target. On the surface, there didn't seem to be anything out of the ordinary.

Yan Li sat on the large cement pipe in the abandoned space in front of the Wang family's small villa and began to lick the popsicle. She looked disinterested. “Brother Jingze, you can do it by yourself, right?”

She asked.

Because it was really too ordinary, Yan Yan felt that there was no need for her to do anything.

“The entrance is there. I'll go alone.” Jingze nodded, then slowly walked up to him and began to knock on the door very politely.

But just as he was about to knock, he suddenly noticed that the eyes of the two gatekeepers in the paintings hanging on the left and right of the door suddenly moved and stared at his face.

This was the “Unparalleled scholar” that Wang Ling had set up earlier to fortify the defenses. One of them held a cannon, while the other held a Gatling gun. It was a very fierce combination of firepower.

However, in the face of these two paintings, the corners of Jingze’s lips curled up, and he couldn’t help laughing. “Interesting, it’s actually this kind of defense.”

He didn’t take these two paintings seriously; he only felt that this kind of defense was very much like a child’s. It was like when one of the children in a fight kept stepping on the other’s toes.

Only a child would be so childish as to step on the other party’s toes.

Just as he was about to reach out and open the two hanging paintings.

Boom!

In an instant, a loud explosion sounded. A cannon ball as big as a basketball shot out from the hanging painting and suddenly hit Jingze’s chest. The huge propulsion force almost immediately sent Jingze flying and he moved back on the spot.

This power was obviously beyond Jingze’s imagination. He did not have time to react. His feet dug into the ground and dug out two deep ravines.

Then, in the empty space in front of him, a tiny mushroom cloud rose from the ground and exploded.

At the same time, the old man holding the painting of Gatlin opened fire. Blue Sparks flew out from the painting, and thousands of psionic bullets were shot out in a short moment.

The bullets had their own trajectory in the air. They circled around and chose the most suitable angle to surround the target from all directions.

This was the “Gatling gun fighting technique”. It could accurately lock onto every vital part of the body, making the target unable to retreat.

The scholar of the state had unparalleled teamwork. One held a cannon while the other held a gun. Under such a coordinated attack, they formed a firepower suppression in a short instant, turning the empty space in front of the Wang family’s small villa into a sea of fire.

“Is it all settled...”

After a full three minutes, the two of them finally stopped at the same time and looked at the bright flames in front of them.

They had sensed the deep hostility when the pure pool had approached earlier, so they decisively attacked to stop the enemy. They had thought that they had already killed the intruders under the intense firepower suppression.

Who would have thought that at this moment, the sound of Thunder suddenly rang out in the Sea of fire in front of them. Accompanied by a golden thunderbolt that fell from the sky, this sea of fire was actually extinguished in an instant.

On Jingze’s body, there was a golden flash jumping about. That was the sign of the Thunderbolt jumping about on his body like a snake,

the bullets that were shot out earlier were densely suspended around his body. They were all blocked by an electromagnetic force. Not a single bullet could get close to him.

“How is this possible...”

This time, it was scholar Musou’s turn to reveal a calm and elegant expression. Their eyes met, and they looked at each other in dismay. They did not dare to believe what they were seeing.

This level of attack was more than enough to kill a Dao God... they had never thought that Jing ze would be able to block it so easily.

“Ancestor level...”

Scholar Musou and the two little old men holding guns instantly turned pale.

PA!

While they were in a daze, Jing Ze had already put on his familiar diamond gloves, pointed at the hanging painting on the door, and snapped his fingers.

In an instant, a powerful force of chaos gushed out from the hanging picture, endlessly expanding scholar Musou’s body to the size of a balloon.

Then, Bang! Bang

Two consecutive sounds rang out.

“AH...”

Accompanied by heart-wrenching screams, the two hanging pictures instantly exploded and completely disappeared.

This was a very tragic scene. Scholar Musou had been completely destroyed by Jingze’s diamond gloves, and they split on the spot.

They tried to struggle, but it was futile. The equipment Wang Ling had given them was already powerful enough, but unexpectedly, they were still no match for purity.

At the same time, the rest of the enchanted items in the Wang family’s small villa were also trembling; they could clearly sense just how powerful the intruders were this time.

In front of the quiet Wang family’s small villa, the two dragon descendants were currently influencing the atmosphere, which was filled with a murderous atmosphere.

Father and mother Wang's realms were too low, so they didn't have much of an idea of such overwhelming strength. But after hearing the explosions, strange movements, and scholar Wushuang's miserable screams coming from outside the villa, they also started to become a little worried.

"What should we do... the child's father. It seems that a very powerful guy has come to the door." Mother Wang gripped father Wang's sleeve tightly, and her body couldn't help trembling.

Father Wang's throat rolled as he swallowed a mouthful of saliva. "It's fine... Ling Ling has already insured us... it should be fine..." in fact, even father Wang himself didn't dare guarantee it, after all, Wang Ling used to be in charge of the Wang family's small villa, but now that he was out on business, the couple couldn't help feeling a little flustered without such a great Buddha guarding them.

It was at this moment that 096, in human form, suddenly walked over from afar with Nuan on his back.

Wang Nuan knew that these two dragon descendants seemed to be coming for her, so she was also ready for battle.

"Yiya!" Nuan said.

This time, Lord Ma personally translated for Father and mother Wang. "Zhenren Nuan said that she wants to join the battle."

"Nuan?" Mother Wang's expression was solemn. "But she's still so young..."

From her mother's point of view, mother Wang subconsciously objected. In the past, it was one thing to have Wang Ling by her side to help, but now there were two powerful enemies here, and it was obvious that they weren't easy to deal with.

Wang Nuan was still too young..

She had only been born a few days ago..

A baby girl who hadn't even been born for a month was going up against two dragon descendants, and Dragon descendants weren't easy to deal with.

But what mother Wang and father Wang hadn't expected was that Wang Nuan was stubborn and had a strong desire to fight.

Without waiting for Father Wang and mother Wang's permission, the little girl directly tugged on 096's rabbit ears and commanded 096 to jump out.

She appeared directly with a clear target, heading straight for Jingze.

Her small body sat on 096's shoulder. As 096 sprinted forward, she stretched out her chubby little fist.

Jingze immediately laughed. He hadn't expected Wang Nuan on the list to be just a small baby, and a grumpy one at that.

The moment they met, she couldn't wait to jump out and beat him up.

"Girl, your fist is like cotton. What can you do to me?" He smiled and opened his palm in an attempt to receive Wang Nuan's punch.

Bang!

Then, the moment the fist and palm touched, Jing Ze's expression changed.

PFFT!

He was sent flying and spat out a large mouthful of blood. At the same time, his arm spasmed uncontrollably in extreme pain.

Jingze turned pale with shock. He couldn't believe that a baby girl could have such destructive power..

And what was even more unbelievable was that...

His sequence 3 diamond glove..

Had actually cracked..

Chapter 1723 1,719. Greetings, Grand Aunt! (1/92)

This was a level three chaos artifact of the Dragon Bloodline. It was called the Indestructible Diamond. It was made from the skeleton of a dragon that had the power of a dragon, however, in front of this little girl, it couldn't even withstand a single punch. It cracked open.

Something was wrong..

Jingze was decisive and retreated quickly. The Golden Lightning Dragon behind him opened up, and as it did so, countless lightning bolts fell nearby, trying to quickly pull away from Wang Nuan.

However, Wang Nuan's actions were faster than he thought. As he retreated, he saw the shadows on the ground suddenly erupt, turning into agile tentacles that chased after him at an extremely fast speed.

What kind of ability was this?

He was extremely shocked. Jingze didn't expect that the Flash of light he produced when he opened his thunder dragon descendant would actually be Wang Nuan's wedding dress. The little girl used Shadow Path's ability to quickly track him down, but she caught his shadow instead.

An instinctive sense of danger immediately welled up in his heart, especially the moment his shadow was caught by Wang Nuan. Jingze guessed it, and then he felt his vision go black and he was brought into a different world.

This was Wang Nuan's unique supreme world, and it was also the Supreme World exclusive to shadow path. Everything inside was the same as on Earth, but all the living beings were black shadows!

The World of the Shadow?

Jing ze was shocked. At the same time, the people who were caught in this world and Yan Yan, who was behind him, also had her mouth wide open. She looked at the scene in front of her in disbelief and was so scared that one of her ice cream balls fell off.

No one would have thought that a baby girl who had not even been born for a month could actually be so powerful.

“This girl is a Master of Great Dao?”Jing Ze’s heart trembled. He felt that the situation in front of him had suddenly reversed.

Possessing the power of Great Dao was not a scary thing. It was not uncommon for a person to possess many great dao. However, if one were to say that she was a master of Great Dao who had created this dao... then she would have to weigh the pros and cons.

“Yan Yan, we have to go...”

After a short period of thought, Jing ze made a decision.

He appeared very calm. He did not expect to fight Wang Nuan. As the first dragon descendant to be created, Jing ze knew how heavy his dragon bloodline was.

If he fought Wang Nuan here, it was unknown who would win and who would lose. However, he felt that it was most likely a lose-lose situation.

And now was the critical moment when the Dragon Clan was recovering. He calmly believed that there was no need to fight head-on.

Although running away was also a humiliation for the dragon descendants, if they could not bear the humiliation now, they might not have another chance in the future.

“But...”regarding Jing Ze’s decision, Yan Li pouted. She actually did not want to run, but she also wanted to fight with the baby girl in front of her.

“No buts, Yannong. This is an order from the higher-ups,”Jingze replied.

He didn't want to run either, but he didn't want to admit that he was a coward, so he found an excuse.

Wang Nuan was the most special existence in the mission that Bao Bai had given them.

If the situation wasn't right, they could choose to leave.

This was Wang Nuan's supreme world. If others fell into it, there was no way they could escape, but they were descendants of dragons... using the power of a dragon to force open a gap was still possible.

"Heya!"

Just as they were about to move, Wang Nuan moved even faster than them. The little girl rode on 096 and used it as a means of transportation. She was clearly just an infant, but her mobility was amazing.

Before he and Yan Li could make any moves, Wang Nuan had already appeared behind him in the blink of an eye. Her chubby little fist was smashing toward his spine.

Jing Ze's expression changed instantly. He could tell that this was not an ordinary attack. At the same time, the sound of an avalanche could be heard. The entire shadow world was shaking with the sound of the Great Dao, it contained the power of the terrifying master of the Great Dao!

The small fist had yet to reach him, but it had already created a life-threatening pressure on Jing ze. The overwhelming force of the fist hit his back, shaking his dragon descendant like an umbrella in the wind, the entire dragon bone couldn't stop falling in the direction of the Fist Wind. It couldn't even fly!

This baby was too terrifying! It had only been less than a month, but it was actually this strong..

In terms of combat strength.

This girl was much stronger than the monks he had met before.

Moreover, he seriously suspected that the monk's name, Buddha Wang, was very likely related to the little girl in front of him.

Why would such a ridiculous figure appear on earth? Where did he jump out from?

Jingze was puzzled. The couple in the villa were clearly just ordinary people. How could they give birth to such a powerful earth cultivator?

Could it be..

Related to the legendary mysterious object?

His mind was filled with endless thoughts, and he immediately thought of many possible conjectures. Although he was afraid, Jingze had to think about it because from the future development of the Dragon Clan, if they wanted to restore the Dragon Clan..., perhaps the girl in front of him and the Buddha surnamed Wang would become their biggest obstacle.

Boom!

This punch was like the autumn wind sweeping away fallen leaves. It landed solidly on his spine. Jingze spat out a large mouthful of blood, but he did not suffer any serious injuries.

At the critical moment, the black umbrella on his back blocked another blow for him. At the same time, the moment this punch came close, the lava spewed out of Yan Yan's mouth instantly formed a powerful lava barrier.

However, the moment it was completed, Wang Nuan's punch came almost at the same time, directly piercing through the barrier and hitting Jingze's body.

Even though it still made him vomit blood, it still played a protective role.

If it wasn't for the black umbrella and Yan Li's barrier, Jingze suspected that his spine had already been broken..

"Yan Li, let's Go!"

He shouted and pulled away from Wang Nuan once again. At the same time, he held up the black umbrella on his back, and a whirlpool of chaos formed beneath his feet.

The god-devouring umbrella opened up a tiny opening in this supreme world.

It was only the size of a rat's hole.

But Jing ze still brought Yan Yan into it without hesitation.

This time, Wang Nuan didn't chase after him again.

It was her first time fighting someone with the power of a dragon, and she felt that it would be a good training target. However, from the fight just now, Wang Nuan could feel that their powers were not fully activated.

Therefore, she did not pursue. Instead, she planned to give the two of them another chance to grow. It would be a pity if they died just like that.

After chasing away the two dragon descendants, Wang Nuan left her supreme world.

At the same time, she released Odd Zhuo, Zhou Ziyi, and Jiugong Liangzi, who were protecting her supreme world.

Among all of them, only Odd Zhuo, Zhou Ziyi, and Jiugong Liangzi were exceptions, and Wang Ling had personally arranged for Wang Nuan to protect them.

The main reason was that he was worried that these two dragon descendants would cause trouble for them, which was Odd Zhuo's privilege as a disciple.

As for Zhou Ziyi and Jiugong Liangzi, because they were inseparable from Odd Zhuo, they were also jointly protected.

After all, the combat strength of dragon descendants was astonishing.

No one could deal with them without the combat strength of Wang Ling and Wang Nuan.

“Thank you, martial aunt!”

After being released, Odd Zhuo hurriedly cupped his hands in thanks to Wang Nuan. At the same time, he shot a look at Jiugong Liangzi and Zhou Ziyi, who hadn’t completely recovered from their daze.

“Thank... Thank you, Zhenren Nuan...”

The two of them cupped their hands in thanks, and their minds went blank at the same time. They had been hiding in Wennuan’s body the whole time, watching the scene of Wennuan exploding into a dragon descendant, and they were so shocked that they couldn’t say a word.

“You’re usually quite smart, why aren’t you reacting now?” Odd Zhuo suddenly smiled when he heard Zhou Ziyi and Liangzi Jiugong call Wang Nuan Zhenren together.

Logically speaking, nine temples Liangzi was already his girlfriend now, so it was only natural that they should be protected together.

But why should Zhou Ziyi be protected?

This was actually not difficult to analyze.

Odd Zhuo thought that Wang Ling had already acknowledged Zhou Ziyi as his disciple in disguise!

“Hurry up and pay your respects to grand aunt!”

He stared at the dazed Zhou Ziyi and smiled at Wang Nuan.

From this day onwards.

Zhou Ziyi was also one of them.

Chapter 1724 1,720-Invasion Of Lotus Sun (1/92)

“Yi... ya.” In front of the Wang family’s small villa, Wang Nuan looked in the direction where the two dragon descendants had fled and let out a sigh.

She pinched 096’s rabbit ears while 096 looked like a well-behaved child, allowing Wang Nuan to do whatever she wanted. At the same time, Lord Ma, who was the infant language translator, quickly appeared beside Wang Nuan and translated accurately.

He said that Wang Nuan had sighed just now because she felt that the two dragon descendants were too weak and that there was no point in fighting.

Hearing this, everyone on the scene trembled... If even the dragon descendants thought that they were too weak, how could anyone else live like this?

“As expected of senior aunt!” Odd Zhuo cupped his hands in front of his chest and didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. In a sense, Wang Nuan’s growth rate was even more astonishing than Wang Ling’s in the past. She grew up almost every day, and in stages.

When she had first been born, she had taught the tomb God a lesson. In less than a few days, her combat strength had once again undergone a qualitative leap, and she had improved even more than before.

There was no need to think too much about it. If anyone else knew about this, it would definitely shock the entire world and even the entire universe, especially the group of immemorial beings who knew exactly what the immemorial dragon clan was. They would all be so shocked that their teeth would fall out.

Back then, when the Dragon Clan was at its peak, they had been supreme existences who could tear apart foreign gods with their bare hands. They were so powerful that no words could describe them.

Sotos was ranked second among the foreign gods, but if the leader of the Dragon Clan, the Dark Devouring Dragon, had existed back then, a mere sotos wouldn’t have been able to defeat him.

Now, two dragon descendants who had inherited the power of giant dragons and had perfectly inherited the bloodline of the Dragon Clan, powerful existences at the level of Earth ancestors... had been beaten by a baby who had just been born less than half a month ago and had fled in a panic, how humiliating was that.

“As far as I know, the Dragon Race is a race with a strong sense of self-esteem... They will definitely take revenge, Aunt Master must be prepared,” Odd Zhuo said with a bow.

“Yiya Yiya Yiya,” Wang Nuan replied.

Lord Ma translated. “She said it doesn’t matter how many people come. And she’s always wanted to know what dragon meat dumplings taste like.”

“As expected of grand aunt...” Zhou Ziyi almost knelt down when he heard this.

His worldview had been completely overturned these past few days. In the past, he had viewed Odd Zhuo as a hero, but now he had a few more people to worship.

And he knew very well that these people could only be worshipped; they had to be worshipped like gods, and he would never be able to surpass them

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After seeing that Wang Nuan had successfully resolved the battle, Wang Ling also let out a slight sigh of relief in the sword spirit space. The little girl was very strong; she had single-handedly defeated two dragon descendants and forced them to flee, which made him marvel at his sister’s growth.

“Are you relieved?” The corners of Wang Ying’s lips curled up, and he couldn’t help smiling. “I told you not to worry about that girl; she’ll definitely be able to stand up and be very strong.”

Right now, their top priority was to find the person behind the scenes to come up with all these plans.

The revival of the Dragon Clan was one of the big moves that the masterminds behind the BAOBAI group had come up with, and targeting Lotus Sun was also an important part of it.

So what would they do after targeting Lotus Sun and gaining control of her body?

At the moment, it was just a guess. It was definitely not a good thing.

“That little girl named Chen Xiaomu seems to be coming over...” Lotus Sun tried her best to stay calm and pay close attention to the changes outside, the moment the mind eaters gathered in her villa started moving like a zombie army, Lotus Sun immediately knew that they had started moving.

“Miss Lotus, don’t be afraid. Stay Calm. If they want to invade your body, don’t resist. We’re here anyway,” said the Heavenly Dao of death.

This was a delaying tactic. They had hidden in Lotus Sun’s sword spirit space to completely seal off their aura, mainly to get more information.

“Mm... I won’t be afraid.” Lotus Sun nodded slightly.

She wasn’t really afraid, but she was a little nervous, afraid that if she didn’t perform well, she would cause trouble for Wang Ling.

It had to be known that the current Wang Ling was in her sword spirit space... in a sense, he had also entered her body and followed her!

Someone he liked had entered... her body..

Ah!

This terrible line!

What the hell was she thinking about!

Lotus Sun felt that she must have been in a relationship with Sun Ying ‘er for too long, which had caused her thoughts to gradually change, making her unclean.

Sun Ying ‘er:”...”

She sat quietly in the room and waited for a while. The bedroom door was gently pushed open, and a red ball rolled in at an inappropriate time, what followed was Chen Xiaomu, who pretended to chase after the rubber ball and accidentally barged into the room.

It had to be said that the mind eaters were all good actors. With such acting skills, there was no problem getting best actor and Best Actress.

But the most embarrassing acting skill in this world was that you thought your acting was very realistic, but in fact, everyone else knew that you were just acting.

“Sister, I’m sorry, I... Didn’t mean to come in.”The Mind Eater spoke through Chen Xiaomu’s body and stared at Lotus Sun’s back as she sat alone in front of the desk, he looked at Lotus Sun’s defenseless posture and felt that she had completely matured.

“Hehehehehe... stupid woman, give me your body!”

Then, with a roar in its heart, it stomped its foot and pounced toward Lotus Sun’s back.

Using Chen Xiaomu’s body, it moved extremely fast. In the instant it pounced, it separated a light ball with three tentacles from Chen Xiaomu’s body and attached it to the back of Lotus Sun’s neck. Its attack was extremely precise, it had come with the purpose of invading Lotus Sun’s body.

She hadn’t expected that all of this would go smoothly..

Logically speaking, this woman had nine heaven’s path Rubik’s cubes, so she shouldn’t be that weak!

Just as it was feeling suspicious, it felt that its body had begun to fuse with Lotus Sun’s, and just as it thought that it was about to completely control Lotus Sun’s body.

Suddenly, the world in front of it began to brighten up.

“What’s going on?”It was clearly stunned. At the same time, it looked at its own body and was surprised to find that it hadn’t turned into Lotus Sun. It was still like a maggot, with three antennae on its lower body.

“Impossible... how could this be...”

The mind pestilence was clearly in disbelief.

It had clearly successfully attached itself to her body. According to past experience, it would only take less than two seconds for it to completely take control of the body!

But now, it had actually landed in an inexplicable space..

In a bright world, there were mountains nearby, and in the sky, there were actually six suns..

It was alarmed.

It rubbed its eyes, and soon discovered that those weren't Suns at all!

Those were six freaking eyes!

Two of them were dead fish eyes!

It had indeed latched onto Lotus Sun.

But just as it was about to invade, it was intercepted by Wang Ling and the other two who had been lying in ambush in the sword spirit space!

Then, this mind pestilence was suppressed in Wang Ling's palm..

Under the gaze of Wang Ling, Wang Ying, and Heavenly Dao of death.

Chapter 1725 1,721. The Damage Wasn't Great, But The Insult Was Extremely Strong (1/92)

The mind pestilence sufferers wouldn't have thought that they would be beheaded before they could enter the body. This was obviously a trap, but it was too late to say anything now.

According to the original plan, he would take the lead in entering Lotus Sun's body with the ninety or so mind pestilence sufferers on his side. After confirming that everything was fine, he would call out to the outside world, and the rest of the mind pestilence sufferers would enter Lotus Sun's body one after another, in the end, they would form a joint suppression.

But now it knew that it had been tricked, and the most ridiculous thing was that after learning that it had been intercepted, Lotus Sun immediately opened the window and called out to the outside world, "Come in, Brothers!"

The thought plague victim who had invaded Lotus Sun's body first had never expected that Lotus Sun was actually impersonating her..

What happened next was like a gourd baby saving her grandfather.

When the other thought plague practitioners lurking in the villa heard Lotus Sun's greeting, they thought that their plan had succeeded, so they all left their original bodies and started to enter Lotus Sun's body..

Then, they all fell into Wang Ling's palm.

At that moment, these thought plague practitioners trembled in the face of the gaze of Wang Ling, Wang Ying, and the Heavenly Dao of death. They felt as if they were surrounded by three great Buddhas of the Western Heavens

"You have numbers, right?"

Wang Ying looked at the thought pestilence sufferer that had initially escaped from Chen Xiaomu's body and planned to invade Lotus Sun.

The thought pestilence sufferer snorted and refused to say anything more. It had a self-destruct mechanism, which meant that if it couldn't complete its mission, it could end its own life.

Unfortunately, as soon as it entered, it was suppressed by Wang Ling, and its maggot-like body couldn't move.

“You’re not going to tell me, right? I have plenty of ways to make you tell me.”The corners of Wang Ying’s lips curled into a devilish smile.

“What does Lord Wang Ying want to do...”the Heavenly Dao of death had a bad feeling about this.

“Nothing, I’m just suddenly hungry and want to eat something,”Wang Ying said with his arms crossed.

Then Lotus Sun’s voice rang out from the sword spirit space, and she asked very cooperatively, “What do you want to eat, President Ying? I’ll get the head maid to prepare it right away.”

“Mustard squid, charcoal roasted squid, charcoal roasted squid whiskers, green pepper fried squid, red braised squid flower.”Wang Ying ordered a series of dishes, all of which were related to squid.

Lotus Sun, Wang Ling, and the Heavenly Dao of Death:”...”

Everyone knew that the symbols of most of the creatures in the old dominators were those iconic squid-like tentacles.

It was the same for the mind pestilence users. Although they looked like maggots, they still retained the tentacle-like structure at the end.

Even after they possessed a person’s body, they could find the Tentacle’s mark in the eyes of the possessed person.

What Wang Ying intended to do, besides ordering a bunch of squid-related dishes, was also to establish a spiritual link at the same time and construct the same spiritual space as these ninety-seven mind pestilence users.

The ultimate goal was actually to “Share the taste”..

That was, when Wang Ying ate these squid-related dishes, these thought plague users would also taste the taste of these squid dishes.

This method could be said to be devilish..

It could be said that in the true sense, the lethality was not great, and it was extremely insulting.

Even though the old Dominators had nothing to do with the essence of squid, there would still be an illusion that one's own people were eating one's own people..

“You... are you still human? !”The thought plague leader cursed loudly.

“I’m sorry, I’m not human to begin with.”Wang Ying spread his hands and smiled.

He was Wang Ling’s shadow to begin with, and in theory, he was indeed not human, so Wang Ying himself didn’t feel anything about this.

“How is it? Still not willing to say it? I have other ways.”

Wang Ying stared at it without the slightest bit of pity in his eyes.

This mind epidemic person could tell that Wang Ying wasn’t the type to negotiate, but if he really didn’t do what the other party said.., he was the kind of person who would be severely punished 100% of the time... and the other party’s punishment wasn’t an ordinary punishment; it was a trick specifically designed for different groups.

Letting them taste the taste of squid, this psychological rejection was more painful than directly dying.

Thus, the thought plague leader sighed and finally gave up resisting. “MY WORK NUMBER IS 003.”

“003?”Wang Ying said, “Say it more clearly, what 003?”

“There were six of the first batch of thought plague victims born in the first batch of mothers, and I’m 003,”the thought plague leader from Work Number 003 replied.

Everything was as Wang Ling had guessed before. He had already thought that the mind pestilence worker who had possessed Chen Xiaomu's body was no ordinary person, and now his guess was confirmed.

"In other words, you know where the mother is, right?" Wang Ying asked.

"Yes..." 003 replied, "But even if you can find the location of the mother through me, it's useless."

"What do you mean?" The Heavenly Dao of death frowned.

003: "Although the mind pestilence is an old dominator with parasitic attributes and has a mother that constantly produces new mind pestilence. But the mother isn't the only one. Even if you find the mother and kill it, the mother can transfer power in an instant. Create a new mother. After the original mother cut off contact with me, I'm not sure about the newly created mother's location..."

Although he had long expected that as part of the old dominator system, it might not be so easy to deal with these thought plague people who had appeared out of thin air, Wang Ling had indeed been surprised by this method of transferring power to the mother.

In other words, if this wasn't handled cleanly, it was very likely that the mother would slip through the net... unless he could completely kill the mother so that it wouldn't have a chance to transfer power at all.

But in 003's view, this was an impossible task.

"There are many ways for the main body to transfer power. You Can't guard against it at all," 003 said. "And you also know that Lord Sotos is behind this, right. "Unless you have a way to eradicate the host who was invaded by the main body... make him disappear from all the world and time lines, otherwise the mind pestilence will exist forever."

Wang Ling's eyebrows twitched slightly at these words.

Because this method sounded a little familiar.

And it sounded more like revenge.

Because he had used this method on Bai Zhe back then.

He had erased all of Bai Zhe's world lines.

The only thing he hadn't calculated was that the other party's resentment was too strong and too deep, and that he could actually communicate with the will of the universe to forcibly conjure up his own mind.

"We have our own ways; it's none of your business," the Heavenly Dao of death grunted.

At that moment.., 003 suddenly laughed sinisterly. "I don't understand. Even if you really have a way to kill the main body in one go, can you really do it? He's currently possessing that scientist named Wang Ming. "If you want to uproot us and prevent human cultivators from being enslaved... then you have to completely wipe out this Wang Ming person."

Chapter 1726 1722, Secret Backfire (1/92)

Wang Ling knew that all this had started with Bai Zhe's revenge on him. Back then, when he had destroyed all the world and time lines, Bai Zhe had completely wiped out his existence, and now, the solution he was facing was surprisingly similar to the one he had faced back then.

If he really had to duplicate the method of complete destruction, then the 1.7 million or so death substitution talismans in Wang Ling's hands might not be enough. The world and time lines were a huge volume.

As an individual, each person could be divided into tens of millions or even hundreds of millions of parallel spaces.

In the normal course of a person's life, if they were conflicted about something or encountered some difficult problem, they would split into a brand new world line and timeline.

Over time, these split world lines and timelines would become more and more numerous as time passed.

It could be said that one really had three lives, three lives for all things..

Let's use an analogy.

Today, an author was struggling with whether to update 2,000 words or 20,000 words.

This author had already split a new world line and gained a parallel space of himself.

Then, this split author would also think and make choices in the subsequent growth process, thus realizing the split again..

Thus, according to this theory, the scariest people were those with "Difficulty in making choices." Because they had too many choices and often had a hard time making a choice, they would split into countless individuals at once, in the end, the number of parallel spaces owned by one person could be in the hundreds of millions, or even billions.

Perhaps the number of parallel spaces owned by Wang Ming was even more than that.

The "Brain deduction technique" allowed Wang Ming to frequently explore various choices and ultimately come up with the best choice after the brain's calculations. In fact, this process also accelerated the splitting of the parallel spaces.

Thus, if Wang Ming was completely wiped out of this universe, the host body that was parasitic in his body would be destroyed, and then Wang Ming would be resurrected in all the parallel spaces.

Wang Ling estimated that he would need to prepare at least ten billion death substitution talismans.

However, even if he worked overtime to make this amount of death substitution talismans... it would probably be difficult to achieve in a short amount of time.

So what should he do?

But now, this seemed to be the only way to ensure that he could completely destroy the mind plague.

"This is a losing battle; you can't win against Lord Sotos and Mr. Bai."

At that moment, 003 suddenly let out a mocking laugh. “Humans are creatures with complicated emotions to begin with. If you can’t get rid of them, you’ll never become stronger...”

Emotions?

These words woke Wang Ling Up.

He had originally thought that he was a creature without emotions.

All along, he had never shown too much emotional fluctuation in anything.

But now, just a moment ago, he had actually been considering whether there was any alternative solution.

So, was he also an emotional person?

In the sword spirit space, Wang Ling looked a little absent-minded as he sat cross-legged and quietly stared at the thought plague that was being suppressed in his palm.

“Wang Ling... What’s wrong with him?” Lotus Sun could see Wang Ling’s confusion at the moment.

According to the notes in her notebook, when Wang Ling stared at something in a daze, this expression usually meant that he was “Confused” about something, it was just like how Wang Ling would often struggle over how many points he should bet on his average score in exams.

“It’s fine, it’s just the normal daydreaming of a middle-schooler.” Wang Ying Sighed. “Right now, we don’t have enough death substitution talismans. If we completely wipe out brother Ming, we might be able to eliminate the risk of being spread by the thought plague. But Mr. Ming will also cease to exist.”

“Is there no other way?” Lotus Sun asked.

“We can only wait and see. If Mr. Ming has the ability to regain control of his body, then it won’t be so troublesome,” Wang Ying said. “But his opponent is forefather heartless. Even though he’s

injured, it won't be easy for Mr. Ming to contend with such an ancient powerhouse who relies on his brain power."

The Heavenly Dao of death frowned and said, "But this matter can not be dragged on any longer. We are now in a race against time. The longer it drags on, the wider the spread of the mind plague will be."

"There will always be a way."

Wang Ying spread out his hands and said helplessly, "If it really can't be done, we can only let Mr. Ming suffer. Even if we can't keep all of Mr. Ming in the parallel space, at least we can keep a small part of him..."

..

In the depths of the spiritual space was a sea swept by a storm. The earth-shattering waves crashed against an ancient ghost ship as it undulated in the waves.

It had already completely lost its course and was drifting along with the waves in this sea filled with murderous intent and storms. As the cabin continued to shake, Wang Ming's consciousness gradually woke up.

"Damn it..."he rubbed his head with a headache, then fell against the wooden wall in the cabin due to the violent imbalance. The torrential rain poured down and poured in, soaking all of his clothes.

Wang Ming knew that the control of his body no longer belonged to him. At the same time, he hadn't expected that the virus planted by heartless progenitor in cooperation with the mind pestilence would be so brutal.

He grabbed the mast and lingered on the undulating surface of the sea for an unknown amount of time until it finally calmed down.

"I have to think of a way to regain control,"Wang Ming muttered quietly. He hadn't given up on thinking.

The last time he had been trapped in the spirit space was during the journey to the Beast King's remains. He and ghost head blade had fallen into the spirit space together, and then, with the help of the scraps floating on the surface of the sea in the spirit sea., they had pieced together a part of the mecha and suppressed Ghost Head Blade's successful escape.

Wang Ming was already very familiar with the operation of escaping.

But it was clear that the difficulty of escaping this time was even greater than the previous time.

The storm dispersed, and the sea was filled with fog, making it impossible to see the direction clearly.

Wang Ming clearly knew that the ghost ship he was currently on wasn't the original ship in his spirit space.

Everyone's spirit space had an ocean like this, and the main body that operated the spirit space played the role of the captain. Wang Ming's original ship was a giant aircraft carrier the size of fifty aircraft carriers.

But now, he had clearly been exiled. The giant aircraft carrier had changed owners, and old ancestor heartless had become the new helmsman.

At that moment, Wang Ming gritted his teeth and began to search the cockpit of this ghost ship. He planned to use his own strength to return to the original giant aircraft carrier.

The moment he opened the cockpit door, a slightly disheveled figure suddenly staggered out of the cockpit and pounced into Wang Ming's arms.

"It's You?" Wang Ming hadn't expected to run into shouchong here..

It seemed.

They had been banished together..

Chapter 1727 1,723, Miracle Of Medicine (1/92)

In fact, although meeting Shouchong here was a little out of Wang Ming's expectations, it could also be said to be reasonable. In order to reactivate the Divine Brain, forefather heartless had deliberately transferred Shouchong's will and devoured it.

In other words, in fact, a small part of forefather heartless's mental space belonged to Shouchong's own will.

Now that forefather heartless had invaded his mind, it was only natural that he had brought shouchong along.

"How is it? Can you still hold on?" Wang Ming crouched down and checked Shouchong's pulse.

He looked extremely weak, his face pale, and even his body was so skinny that it was almost skin and bones. It was hard for Wang Ming to imagine how he had managed to survive these days.

Shouchong raised his tired eyes and stared at the man standing next to him. He lowered his voice. "I... I'm so hungry..."

Wang Ming thought for a moment, then said in all seriousness, "Near the cold, we eat the rain and grass, the Vermilion shoots and the wind and willows reflect the dike. When we have a home to return to, don't let the Cuckoos cry in our ears."

Wang Ming "Alone in a strange land, I miss my family even more during the holidays. Brother Shouchong, you know, when you climb high, there's one less person stuck in the dogwood..."

Shouchong: "???"

Wang Ming: "Two Orioles chirping in the green willows, a line of egrets soaring into the blue sky, a window bearing the autumn snow of the western mountains, and a door moored to the boat of the Eastern Wu..."

Shouchong: "???"

Wang Ming: "The Spring Breeze of reform is blowing all over the ground, and the people of China are working hard..."

Shouchong:”? ? ?”

Wang Ming recited more than a dozen poems in a row, and Shouchong’s complexion couldn’t help feeling a lot better after being instilled with these ancient poems. Not only that, even his thin body began to gradually fill up, his spirit was restored. “Strange, how could this be?”

Seeing that Shouchong had recovered, Wang Ming finally breathed a sigh of relief. “It’s exactly what I thought. We’re in the spirit space now, so what we need is naturally spiritual food.”

Shouchong suddenly understood. “So that’s how it is... so all we need to do is keep reciting poems?”

“In theory.”

Wang Ming nodded. “I’m very curious. How have you been able to survive these past few days?”

“Drinking water,”shouchong said. “I found that the water in this spiritual space doesn’t seem to be seawater. It’s not salty, but drinkable... so just like that, I managed to survive by drinking this water.”. “Is there a problem?”

“No... There’s no problem... After that, I’d better recite the poem. This water isn’t nutritious...”

The corners of Wang Ming’s eyes twitched as he said this.

He had never expected that the water in his brain would one day be able to save a person. It could simply be called a medical miracle.

After the two of them calmed down in the cabin, Wang Ming began to look at him and ask,

“How much do you know about the divine brain? Or do you know anything about it?”

“I’ve only heard some rumors from my senior sister, Phoenix, but I don’t know if they’re true or not. “If I hadn’t been unintentionally manipulating the scheme behind the scenes to take me away and absorb me into his spiritual space, I might never have been able to verify this truth

“In a spiritual space like this, the master of the spiritual space is a god, the same concept as the core world of cultivators. “But the divine brain is really too domineering. Even the incomplete parts are like maggots in the bone, able to seize other people’s space for their own use. How terrifying.”

Shouchong sighed as he said this.

As he said this, he was also in fact greatly shocked by the size of Wang Ming’s spiritual space. He knew that Wang Ming wasn’t a cultivator, but an ordinary human who wasn’t, he could actually expand his spirit space to as vast as the sea... this was something that even cultivators who specialized in spirit-type spells might not be able to do.

“What I’m not afraid of the least is a challenge.”

Wang Ming smiled. “This is my spirit space to begin with, and it won’t be so easy for him to take it away.”

“Are you sure you can take it back?” Shouchong hesitated.

After all, his opponent was an immemorial. Even if he had a broken body, he had already successfully become the master of this spiritual space. If he was given some more time, when his opponent’s divine brain was completely restored.., even if they wanted to retaliate, there was nothing they could do.

“I had this idea in the first place. Now, with you, the chances of taking it back are even greater.”

Wang Ming said confidently, “How about it? Do you want to join forces with me?”? “If I get it back later, I have a way to separate you from my body and help you reconstruct a body so that you can be revived. “You probably don’t want to stay in someone else’s body all the time, right?”

“Of course.”

Shouchong nodded. “I know you, so I also believe that you have this ability. But the key is, what should we do now?”

“It’s very simple. We just need to sink that giant aircraft carrier, and when that happens, the ship we use to attack will become the master ship of this spirit space again.”

“That’s your giant aircraft carrier... I’ve seen it before. It has the equivalent of fifty aircraft carriers, just like an island! How can it be so easy to sink!”

“That’s my ship. When I built it back then, there was a back door. As long as a cannonball hits a key position, it can start the self-destruct program,” Wang Ming said.

“Even so, where did the materials come from? The only material we have now is this broken ghost ship,” Shouchong said.

This was indeed a thorny problem.

They were now exiled to a very far region, which was different from when they had drifted with ghost head blade on the raft. They couldn’t directly “Pick up trash” from the surface of the sea to create an invention.

“Do you know about the Sea of Desolation?”

At that moment, Wang Ming looked at Shouchong and asked, “In every hot spiritual space, there’s a sea of desolation like this.”

The so-called sea of desolation could also be called the “Sea of bad ideas” or the “Sea of useless inventions.” Scientific research was a path of continuous progress in exploration, and before a thing could be successfully developed..., it would often fail many times before it could be successfully developed.

In addition, in the research and exploration of cultivation science, sometimes in order to satisfy their own bad interests or to raise funds for their own research experiments, some scientists would often be invited to create some useless inventions, to develop various IQ tax products..

In this regard, Wang Ming felt that Shouchong was more experienced than he was.

These so-called “Bad ideas” and “Useless inventions” would eventually form something like a waste recycling station in these people’s mental space, which was also known as the “Sea of waste.”.

“Sea of waste... No! I don’t have this kind of thing! My inventions have always been useful! It’s definitely not a useless product!” Shouchong folded his arms and lowered his head, refusing to admit it.

“Ah... Don’t be like this, Mr. Shouchong. Every scientist has a few failed inventions, and so do I. You Don’t Have to belittle yourself. Now that you and my spiritual space are in the same space, those things in the abandoned sea might not all be yours. They might also be mine.”

Wang Ming knew that this might be a public execution for Shouchong, but at this critical juncture, there really was no other way..

“So, if you agree, give me your hand. With our brainwaves, it shouldn’t be a problem for us to combine and spread out in this state to sense the abandoned sea,” Wang Ming said helplessly.

“Hahahaha! That’s right! It might also be yours!”

At this thought, Shouchong couldn’t help being happy. “Alright! Then I’ll sense the existence of this sea.”

Then, he gave Wang Ming his hand with ease.

..

The flow of time in the spirit space was relatively slow.

An hour had passed in the outside world, but perhaps only a minute had passed in the spirit space.

In this way, the two of them drove the ghost ship on the surface of the sea for about twenty hours before they found the legendary abandoned sea..

Wang Ming and Shouchong gradually see.

A lot of bad inventions are floating in these waters.

Wang Ming used the fishing net on the boat to fish up a rotten invention. It was a doll with a very strange appearance. It looked like a Piggy Bank.

Wang Ming remembered that this seemed to be a popular weight-loss product on the Internet a while ago. It was called “Fat-loss change jar.” It was said that anyone who ate a big meal would feel guilty, could put a dollar coin into this doll.

After that, the doll would start shaking crazily for a full ten minutes. It was said that thirty minutes could help reduce fat by 600 calories, which was equivalent to running for an hour

“Hahaha! You didn’t invent this, did you? It looks useless at first glance.” Shouchong laughed loudly.

Wang Ming:” ...”

Of course, such a useless thing couldn’t have come from Wang Ming.

But for the sake of team harmony, he could only smile awkwardly and put the doll in Shouchong’s hand, ready to continue fishing for these floating waste inventions to see if there were any usable parts.

In the end, just as the doll reached Shouchong’s hand, an extremely sharp electronic doll voice suddenly rang out.

“Daddy!”

The doll-like fat-reducing change jar suddenly shouted at Shouchong.

“Who... who is your daddy...” Shouchong was shocked.

The doll shouted even louder and explained excitedly, “Daddy, daddy! Have you forgotten? You’re the one who invented me!”

At this point, the air suddenly froze..

Chapter 1728 1,724, Father Recognition Assembly (1/92)

Wang Ming and Shouchong hadn't expected that face-smacking would come so unexpectedly. These terrible inventions floating in the sea of the abandoned sea actually had the ability to recognize a master by voice, which was something neither of them had expected.

In the end, as the doll uttered a shrill "Father --" and its voice faded away, Shouchong threw the doll back into the sea with a twitch on his face.

"..."

Wang Ming was silent for a moment. He felt that this might be the legendary "Filial piety."

In fact, it was just as Wang Ming had said. On the path of cultivation and scientific research and exploration, scientists would more or less come up with some useless inventions that no one could understand, but something as useless as shouchong... Wang Ming felt that this was indeed something he had seen for a long time.

This was because Wang Ming clearly knew how many useless gadgets he had invented in the past for fun.

There were probably no less than 200 of them?

These were all gadgets he had created for fun in his spare time, but there were now far more than 200 of them floating in the sea of desolation. There were at least hundreds of thousands of them..

Originally, in order to comfort shouchong, Wang Ming had wanted to find some of the little things he had invented back then to give shouchong some psychological balance.

In the end, when he threw down a fishing net and pulled them up, they were all shouchong's "Sons."

"Shouchong, are you really short of money?" Wang Ming asked in a daze.

He thought about it carefully. The reason Shouchong had so many useless inventions was actually because of one word: rice.

There were actually quite a few folk cultivation scientists like Shouchong who relied on inventing some IQ tax products to obtain research funds. However, Shouchong was a relatively successful representative.

“Every invention of mine was recorded in a small video. I just didn’t expect that the small video of the Brainwave Spirit Sword Controller was accidentally posted by my assistant on the Internet, and then it caused a sensation on site B.”

Shouchong gave a wry smile and said, “You know, now that I’m a video uploader, I follow the creative incentive plan, pay for the traffic, and occasionally receive advertisements from game companies. It’s really very profitable.”. Site B had previously invited me to go to some award ceremony for the top 100 uploaders. “To put it bluntly, it’s all for research funding, so I’m going all out.”

“So, what are you researching?”Wang Ming was curious.

If it was just a normal research project, it probably wouldn’t need that much funding, because as far as he knew, Shouchong had already received more than \$20 billion in research funding from Liangzi nine temples and Lotus Sun.

It was easy to imagine the confidentiality and complexity of the research behind such a large investment.

“I... Don’t want to talk about it for the time being.”

Shouchong coughed. “But I did encounter some obstacles. If I can really get out of this mess later, maybe I’ll invite you to participate in this project.”

“Then what is it about? Can you tell me?”Wang Ming asked.

“New energy development,”shouchong said.

“Mm, it’s a promising research project.”Wang Ming nodded.

From this point of view, he felt that Shouchong's research direction was actually the same as his research on the new seal talisman for Wang Ling.

As everyone knew, Wang Ling's spirit energy was increasing day by day, and it had always maintained an extremely high level of spirit energy fluctuation. In theory, as long as he could find an outlet for Wang Ling's unlimited spirit energy, he would be able to achieve a relatively balanced state.

However, with the spirit energy in Wang Ling's body, it definitely wouldn't be able to be released at will. If he didn't control it properly, it would cause secondary damage to the Earth's environment and even the universe's environment. The method that Wang Ming was currently thinking of.., was actually similar to the legend of "Yu the great controlling the water".

There was a saying that it was better to remove the blockage than to block it.

But in fact, if both "Blocking"and "Removing"were used at the same time, it might have a better effect.

So, Wang Ming's current idea was to seal a part of Wang Ling's spirit energy and guide the other part of Wang Ling's spirit energy out of his body so that it could be used, perhaps he could even make a contribution to environmental protection.

And this was what Wang Ming had in mind: an ideal development model for a new version of the seal talisman.

If it worked.

He felt that he could achieve "Eternity"!

So in a sense, Shouchong's secret research was very compatible with Wang Ming.

In the future, the two of them might really have a grand chance to work together.

But for now, Wang Ming only wanted to get out as soon as possible.

He didn't ask Shouchong about his research experiments anymore, because he knew that this was a sensitive subject, and asking too many questions might affect their teamwork.

"I've finally found it."

After sailing for a long time on the sea of desolation and scooping up many of Shouchong's sons, it wasn't until this moment that Wang Ming finally found what he wanted.

It was a third-generation humanoid mecha based on Wang Ling, also known as Wang Ling 2.9.1.

"This is..."

Shouchong was instantly stunned, because he felt as if he had seen this humanoid mecha somewhere before.

"This is my younger brother," Wang Ming said. "Since you were swallowed by Patriarch Heartless, your minds will also temporarily fuse together, and you might have seen some scenes of my younger brother fighting with this patriarch heartless."

"So that's how it is..." Shouchong suddenly understood "I've been drifting on this ghost ship for a long time, and I did indeed see a similar young man in a muddle-headed dream. It turned out that it was the scene of forefather heartless fighting with your younger brother..."

"They were also careless."

Wang Ming smiled. "Wuxin absolutely didn't expect that our wills would be so tenacious. We didn't completely synchronize with his spirit space because of his invasion, and even planned to secretly carry out a grand counterattack plan in this abandoned sea. "If we regain sovereignty later, we can turn around and retrieve Patriarch Wuxin's memories to see what he really wants to do."

"Yeah. This might be a surprise."

Shouchong nodded.

But his mind quickly turned around.”-- wait! You said that the youth fighting Patriarch Wuxin is your younger brother? Patriarch Wuxin is an eternal warrior! How Old Are You... How Old is your younger brother...”

“Cough... These aren’t the main points. Let’s work together first. I’ll find an opportunity to explain to you about my younger brother.”

Wang Ming smiled, then, he stared at the third-generation humanoid mecha in front of him. “As you can see, this third-generation humanoid mecha is version 2.9.1, but because the mobility and mobility tests failed, it didn’t meet the pre-set standards, so it’s considered a failed product. But it’s not, it can’t be used at all.”

Shouchong squatted down and caressed the smooth metallic lines of the mecha, he nodded slightly thoughtfully. “Even if it can be used, this scale still looks a little too small. I’m afraid it won’t be easy to sink your giant aircraft carrier.”

“So my idea is to tear down the core of the third-generation humanoid mecha.”

Wang Ming said, “Then, gather the power of the two of us and reassemble an even bigger one!”

“Do you think you’re assembling a Gundam?” Shouchong broke out in a sweat. “And even if we can make such a big component, it’ll still be very difficult to assemble it.”

“That’s not necessarily the case. 2.9.1 isn’t completely useless. As long as you wear this set, you’ll have the power to assemble a huge component.”

As he spoke, Wang Ming pressed the button on 2.9.1, and 2.9.1 automatically disassembled itself and slowly attached itself to Wang Ming like fish scales, then, he shouted at the surface of the sea, “Son! Grandson! Where are you?”

Just as he said that!

Whoosh

Two flashes of light suddenly appeared on the distant surface of the sea.

Two more humanoid mechas transformed into meteors and instantly appeared at Wang Ming and Shouchong's feet.

Shouchong was shocked. "This is..."

Wang Ming: "This is 2.9.2 and 2.9.3. In theory, this is indeed the son and grandson of 2.9.1. You should put this on first."

"..."

For some reason, Shouchong felt that Wang Ming was taking advantage of him.

Chapter 1729 1725, Invisible Invasion (1/92)

Just as Wang Ming and Shouchong were preparing to launch a massive counterattack, Wang Ling was lost in thought over Wang Ming's matter. Without sacrificing Wang Ming, it seemed that there was nothing else he could do except trust that Wang Ming would come out on his own and wait, for the time being, there was nothing else he could do.

Forefather heartless had invaded Wang Ming's body with the Mind Plague's mother. Wang Ling felt that if he forcefully intervened, he would definitely alert the enemy and cause them to deal with him.

At that time, the mind pestilence would probably escape directly, and once a crafty immortal like patriarch heartless confirmed that he had no chance of survival, he would most likely self-destruct, he would completely destroy that mental space.

So what should he do..

Wang Ling thought about all kinds of plans, and when he realized that no matter which way he went, it didn't seem to work, he gradually began to feel a little irritated.

Then, this sudden irritation was like a clay ox entering the sea, completely swallowed up by a mysterious force, and Wang Ling became the calm Wang Ling once again.

He was always expressionless, and when faced with everything, he was as calm as an ancient well.

This wasn't the first time he had felt his emotions being swallowed up, and Wang Ming had clearly told him earlier that this was a problem with the talisman seal.

This was because while the seal talisman seal suppressed his spirit energy, it also suppressed his mood to a certain extent, because spirit energy changed with the rise of certain emotions.

For example, when Wang Ling was irritated and angry, his spirit energy would reach an abnormal level, so suppressing his emotions was also very important.

But because the current version of the seal talisman seal couldn't accurately pinpoint which emotions to suppress, Wang Ling was basically facing a "One-size-fits-all" situation.

Any emotion that Wang Ling started to react to would be quickly suppressed.

It had been the same every time over the years.

From his initial discomfort to his numbness now, no one knew the bitterness in between... until now, he didn't even feel that bitterness anymore.

Wang Ling often felt like he was trapped in a prison, and no matter how much he shouted, no one could hear him.

"Wang Ling?"

At that moment, the girl's familiar voice rang out, waking Wang Ling up from his restlessness.

Wang Ling: "HM?"

Because it was in his own body... well, to be precise, in his sword spirit space.

She could clearly sense that Wang Ling seemed a little different from before, but the expression on his face hadn't changed at all, so she was a little worried and sincerely hoped that she could help.

"I heard sister Zhai Yin say earlier that the world in the mental space is a sea, and the more active a person's thoughts are, the bigger the sea is. Isn't that right?" Lotus Sun asked.

"Yes," Wang Ling replied, his words as precious as gold.

"If that's the case, then I think I can give it a try," Lotus Sun said.

The current Ao Hai was already a genuine nine-core spirit sword! It had also fused with the existence of the Nine Heavenly Dao Rubik's Cubes! The overall ability of the spirit sword had been greatly improved!

Lotus Sun and Ao Hai had just had a short spiritual communication.

In theory, with Ao Hai's current ability, he could now directly connect to the various sea areas in the universe.

Since the spiritual space was a sea, perhaps he could also quietly connect to it.

However, Ao Hai had never tried this before, and he didn't know if it would work.

Wang Ling's eyes lit up at this suggestion. He hadn't expected Lotus Sun to directly come up with a feasible solution at such a critical moment.

As a nine-core spirit sword in name, Ao Hai had already grasped the essence of "Sea King". If he could use Ao Hai's sword spirit space to search for a link to Wang Ming's Sea of spirit world., it was indeed a silent method!

Wang Ming's Sea of spirit was vast and boundless to begin with, so no one would care if an additional wave of seawater mixed in. Moreover, as a spirit sword that could directly control the power of the sea, Ao Hai could play an excellent camouflage role in such an environment, in other words -- home field advantage!

"I think Miss Rong's plan is feasible!" Wang Ying nodded. He felt that this was a method because it could silently invade without the other party suspecting anything.

Most importantly, when Lotus Sun and Ao Hai successfully entered the spirit sea, they would be able to provide Wang Ming with tremendous help. At the most critical moment, they would be able to give forefather heartless and the mind pestilence host a final blow! They would regain control of the body!

“If Ling Zhenren and Lord Ying both think it’s feasible, then I’ll help too! “Combined with the power of my soul index... I believe it can help Miss Rong and miss ao Hai quickly locate Mr. Wang Ming’s Sea of spiritual space,”said Heavenly Dao of death.

At this moment, the arrow was already on the bow and had to be shot.

Everyone knew that this was a race against time.

After making up their minds, Lotus Sun and Ao Hai reacted very quickly. They saw her quickly close her eyes and completely immerse her thoughts in the enchanting dance of the Heavenly Dao of Death’s Soul Index, she began to combine the passive ability of being one with the sword to search the sea of mental space.

When Ao Hai’s sword intent drew a dark blue circle on the ground in Lotus Sun’s room, a boundless aura of the sea was instantly released from the circle, and a dark blue sword Qi was like a compass, it was guiding Lotus Sun and Ao Hai to Wang Ming’s location..

“We did it...”Heavenly Dao of death was extremely excited, he hadn’t expected that Lotus Sun would actually be able to connect to the sea in the spiritual space. “Next, as long as Miss Rong jumps down, you’ll be able to follow the guidance of this blue sword qi and find Mr. Ming’s location! And this is the legendary... Dark Blue Flight Path!”

Wang Ling and Wang Ying:”...”

“I’ll work hard!”At that moment, Lotus Sun took a deep breath and jumped in without the slightest hesitation.

The moment she jumped into the circle of light, she instantly changed her clothes like the goddess of the sea and put on Ao Hai’s gorgeous aquamarine dress. The white waves at the hem of the dress fluttered in the wind, for a short moment, Wang Ling was actually slightly dazed.

But it was only for a moment, and Wang Ling's thoughts returned to calmness.

..

On the other side, Wang Ming and Shouchong were still on the ghost ship collecting materials to make giant mechas, and the whole process was much more laborious than they had imagined.

They were wearing humanoid mechas and were fishing on the surface of the sea, when suddenly, an area on the surface of the abandoned sea began to boil.

“What’s That?” Shouchong was instantly stunned, and called out to Wang Ming.

It wasn’t long before the boiling seawater turned into beautiful bubbles that rose from the surface of the sea, and Lotus Sun suddenly poked her figure out. “Brother Wang Ming!”

The familiar voice instantly stirred Wang Ming’s thoughts, and then made him pleasantly surprised. “So it’s you, Lotus!”

Shouchong turned pale with fright. “Miss Lotus Sun, it’s actually you? Why are you here?”

“I’m here to help you!” Lotus Sun said.

“Great!”

Wang Ming stared at Lotus Sun and couldn’t help praising her. “As expected of my appointed sister-in-law! You can even come in here!”

At that moment, the sea boiled even more.

Lotus Sun’s face was flushed. “Senior shouchong, don’t listen to his nonsense... I, I’m not...”

Chapter 1730 1,726, Love Brain (1/92)

Lotus Sun was only at the foundation establishment stage, but she had been able to enter this spiritual space in such a stealthy manner, and even become one with the sea. One could tell just how powerful she was just by looking at her.

“Miss Rong... And Mr. Ming, I’m really curious. is Miss Rong really at the Foundation Establishment Stage?” Shouchong stared in disbelief at Lotus Sun’s current posture of being one with the sword.

“Senior shouchong, I’m indeed in the Foundation Establishment Stage! I’m a man of my age... in the Foundation Establishment Stage!” Lotus Sun laughed, actually, she had been stuck in the late stage of the foundation establishment stage for a long time and hadn’t found a good way to break through the bottleneck. It was as if her blood had been locked.

Previously, she had been in a hurry to increase her realm and strength because she was worried that if the gap between her and Ao Hai was too big, she wouldn’t be able to control ao hai and would lose control.

But the golden lamp monk’s explanation earlier had completely dispelled Lotus Sun’s worries.

So now, Lotus Sun was relieved that she was still at the foundation establishment stage, and didn’t feel that there was anything wrong.

“It’s really incredible...” shouchong sighed endlessly, feeling as if his worldview had been refreshed.

He knew that all of this had happened because of Wang Ling... and Wang Ling was the dead fish-eyed youth that Liangzi Jiugong had asked him to look for.

So what was the relationship between that heiress of the Jiugong family and this heiress of the Huaguo Water Curtain Group in front of him?

Because Shouchong didn’t know that the two of them had reconciled at this time, he instantly understood what was going on in his mind..

These two girls were definitely fighting over Wang Ling!

No wonder his research funding was so easily duped back then..

Girls in love could easily destroy the world and lose their minds!

As someone who had been through a lot, Shouchong also had a rich relationship history, so he naturally knew how crazy people in love, especially those with Love Brains, were.

He felt that perhaps he could try to get closer to Lotus Sun in terms of their relationship experience.

After all, he was already like this now..

Because he had been harmed by patriarch heartless and his senior sister, Young Phoenix, the research lab had been destroyed, and the previous research data might no longer exist. Fortunately, he had a powerful brain that could move clouds, so he still remembered the data.

As for the most important meteorite fragment, which he had named “Eternal,” he had kept it in an even more secret place. No one else knew where it was hidden.

If he went out in the future and needed a huge amount of funding to rebuild the research lab, then how he could please this young miss in front of him seemed to be the key.

After Lotus Sun joined them, Wang Ming and Shouchong’s efficiency was obviously twice as good with half the effort, because Lotus Sun had the ability to manipulate the sea. She didn’t need to specifically search for Wang Ming and Shouchong; no matter what they were looking for, all she had to do was Tell Lotus Sun, and the thing would be directly pushed in front of them by the waves.

And as they searched for parts, dismantled parts, and assembled parts, Wang Ming realized that Shouchong’s questions had suddenly become more numerous..

“Miss Lotus, how long have you liked that classmate Wang Ling?” Shouchong asked as he assembled the parts. He looked nonchalant, but Lotus Sun was stunned by this question.

Lotus Sun’s face instantly turned red. “This... I don’t know how to answer you, Senior Shouchong...”

Wang Ling:”...”

Wang Ying:”...”

Sun Ying ‘er:”...”

The Heavenly Dao of Death:”...”

It was very obvious that Shouchong didn’t know that Wang Ling and the others were peeping through the sword spirit space inside Lotus Sun’s body.

They had been brought in by Lotus Sun, and they couldn’t get out because once they did, it was possible to alert the enemy.

Shouchong also knew that this question was actually a little rude. If he had known that Wang Ling was here, he definitely wouldn’t have asked this question..

But now, he had no idea that Wang Ling was hiding in Lotus Sun’s sword spirit space.

It wasn’t just him; even Wang Ming didn’t know.

As a member of the “Ling Rong Gang,”Wang Ming naturally wouldn’t let go of any opportunity to tease lotus sun and set her up as an assistant.

Seeing Shouchong’s question, he couldn’t help chiming in. “To be honest, I’ve always been quite curious about what you like about that kid, Rong Rong. Just because it was his first day of school and he ignored you and took the initiative to greet you? Did It arouse your curiosity?”

This question.., lotus Sun couldn’t help laughing. “At first... There was a little bit of anger, but later on, it wasn’t. I think classmate Wang Ling... Once he likes someone, he’s definitely a dedicated person.”

“Why?”Wang Ming and Shouchong asked in unison.

“Because he’s too dedicated to crispy noodle snacks. Who can be so passionate about a snack that they even put food and sleep beside them?”Lotus Sun said seriously.

“That’s true.”Wang Ming nodded.

“In love, the one who takes the initiative always loses out. But sometimes you really like it.”At this moment, Shouchong couldn’t help sighing.

This piqued Lotus Sun’s curiosity. “It sounds like senior Shouchong is someone with a story?”

“Hehe, of course there’s a story.”Shouchong laughed. “To be honest with you, one of My ex-girlfriends is my senior sister, the Madam Phoenix that you dealt with before.”

“Feng is your ex-girlfriend?”Wang Ming was shocked. “Your circle is really messy...”

“When disciples of the same sect go on missions together, there will always be some feelings other than fellow disciples.”

Shouchong laughed. “Earlier, my senior sister broke into my lab to catch me, even though I knew that she wasn’t the one who broke in; she was just a clone she created. But when my senior sister’s imitation stepped on me, did you know that I actually remembered that year?”

Lotus Sun:”...”

Wang Ming:”...”

At this point., shouchong let out a long sigh. “Sigh, you young people definitely don’t understand how comfortable it is to be stepped on by that kind of powerful and powerful senior sister with black stockings. To put it bluntly, this is a special kind of interest. Back then, when my senior sister, Young Phoenix, was still young, she was also a very flirtatious woman. In the beginning, it was my senior sister who chased me, and used this interest to lure me into a trap.”

Lotus Sun:”...”

Wang Ming:”...”

“So Miss Lotus Sun, don’t look at classmate Wang Ling as a serious person. The more serious a person is, the crazier they’ll definitely fall in love in the end, and there’s an eighty to ninety percent chance that they have some sort of fetish.”

Shouchong clicked his tongue after thinking about it for a while, he looked at Lotus Sun and smiled. “They might not necessarily like being trampled under senior sister’s feet and played with like I do. Maybe they have other fetishes. Classmate Wang Ling’s strength was extraordinary, and he seemed to have excellent physical strength. Once this motor started up, it might not stop.

Lotus Sun:”...”

Wang Ling:”?”

The Others:”...”