

Daily Life 1761

Chapter 1761 1,757: Becoming Jiang Yingying's Master (1/92)

When Jiang Yingying saw Lotus Sun's swordsmanship, at that moment, she felt that a string in her heart had been touched.

When she was young, Jiang Yingying's generation had often been influenced by many classic movies and TV series, such as the legend of the sword and Fairy Knight... when the main character of a TV series rode on a sword and held it to the end of the world.., almost everyone who saw it would have the dream of becoming a hero.

Even girls would have the dream of becoming a heroine, not just a simple magical girl.

However, reality was always more cruel than fantasy. Jiang Yingying didn't become a heroine who wielded a sword to the end of the world, nor did she become a magical girl.

Instead, she braced herself and was trained by Martial Saint Jiang as the successor of the martial saint.

Wing Chun, tai chi, loose spring lightning whip... in fact, it was very difficult for her to learn. Jiang Yingying always felt that she didn't have the talent to learn these martial arts.

After learning for so many years, she felt that she had only scratched the surface.

It was definitely not enough to be the successor of the martial saint.

At most, she would wait until she was old enough to open some kind of health-preserving organization. She would use the name of the sect Master of a certain Xingyi fist to cut off the leeks of those middle-aged and old self-cultivators who were trying to prolong their lives.

But then, it would definitely be a very shameful thing, and most importantly, it would affect martial saint Jiang's accumulated reputation.

Even if she wasn't her own granddaughter, Jiang Yingying's feelings for martial saint were real.

She didn't want to wait many years for her grandfather's reputation to be ruined by her own hands.

At the same time, she didn't want to lie on the sofa after she was over 50 years old and say things like "I'm sorry that I didn't achieve anything in my middle years and was born a human being."

Therefore, when Jiang Yingying saw Lotus Sun, who was pretending to be "Pretty Wang", use her sword skills, her eyes lit up at that moment.

She grabbed Lotus Sun's hand and expressed her desire. "Pretty sister, I really don't want to be a useless person in the future... aren't we all pursuing independent women now?"

"Don't say anymore... I'll agree..."

Lotus Sun didn't expect herself to agree to what Jiang Yingying said directly.

It was sometimes very simple for girls to resonate with each other.

As long as it hit the nail on the head.

Even if there was a grudge between them, they could instantly become good sisters and best friends.

They didn't even need to hold hands to go to the toilet or go shopping together to cultivate their feelings..

"Then... What kind of sword do you like to use?"

She couldn't actually teach Jiang Yingying anything about swordsmanship. After all, she was so strong mainly because of Ao Hai's and Ao Hai's own passive ability.

So if she wanted her swordsmanship to be unrivalled in the world, the most important thing was that the guy in her hand had to be strong enough..

"A sword? It's fine as long as it's ordinary... I'm just here to learn swordsmanship..."

“That won’t do... Yingying, did you know that there are many types of swordsmanship? You have to first determine your own style. For example, if you’re good at using a light sword, it’s impossible for you to use a light sword to execute a heavy sword style.”

“Oh, I see.”

Yingying nodded. “Then, a greatsword?”

“A greatsword?”

Lotus Sun was a little surprised by this choice. She had never thought that Yingying would actually walk the path of a two-handed sword.

“Is there a problem, pretty sister?”

“No, there’s no problem. I can also teach you a greatsword,” Lotus Sun said.

After all, Ao Hai could simulate the sword Qi of all things. As long as Ao Hai switched to the Greatsword mode and let ao hai simulate the swordsmanship first, it would be the same for her to learn it first, and then teach it to Jiang Yingying after she finished learning it.

So now, Lotus Sun wasn’t thinking about how to teach the Greatsword at all.

Instead, she was thinking about how to pick a suitable sword for Jiang Yingying.

There were so many spirit swords in the sword King realm, so there must be a suitable one.

“When the time comes, I’ll give you a big sword handle. It’s better to cultivate the relationship between spirit swords as early as possible.” Under the nine-tailed Fox Mask, Lotus Sun revealed a smile.

“Thank you, Master!” Hearing this, Jiang Yingying excitedly bowed.

“Ah, we’ve talked so much. It’s time to go out. The martial saint has already come to look for you. Don’t let him worry.”

“Yes, yes!”

Jiang Yingying nodded.

Then, she took Lotus Sun’s hand and stood up, patting the dust off her body.

“What should we do with these people?” Then, she turned to look at Silver Fox and the others who were buried in the ground.

“This is a layered space. I’ll think of a way to move them out. But before we move them out, Yingying, do you want revenge?”

Lotus Sun looked at silver fox and asked, “I remember. Didn’t you say that this person beat you up?”

“I’d like to beat him back, but it would hurt, right?” Yingying asked, trembling.

Although Silver Fox had been instantly killed by Lotus Sun, he was still several levels higher than Yingying. If Yingying had just slapped him, she was afraid that she would have been the one to get hurt.

“It’s fine, I’ll just put a membrane on your palm.”

“Membrane?”

“Actually, it’s attached to my sword Qi.”

“So that’s how it is!”

Jiang Yingying chuckled, and then rolled up her sleeves as if she was ready to go all out.

A few seconds later, in the layered space.

Silver Fox and the others let out a terrifying pig's cry..

..

Wang Ling realized that he seemed to have the constitution to easily meet the ten generals. Of course, he didn't know whether it was his constitution or whether this world was really too small.

But now that he had no choice but to meet martial Saint Jiang, he could only follow behind Martial Saint Jiang and act according to circumstances.

Wang Ling felt that it would be good for him to follow behind them. After all, the thing he was most worried about was that martial saint Jiang wouldn't be able to explain Wang Muyu after seeing him.

Now that he was behind the martial saint, he could secretly guide him from behind..

As for Lotus Sun and Jiang Yingying's situation, according to the first intelligence he had gotten from the screen, Jiang Yingying had already been successfully rescued.

However, Wang Ling still didn't let down his guard.

He followed Martial Saint Jiang all the way to Sky Dog's Howling Sky Alliance.

"Is anyone there?"

In front of the information counter, Martial Saint Jiang spoke with a changed voice.

Soon, behind the curtain of the counter, Tian Gou appeared.

His expression was obviously not good. He had probably just received the news that Silver Fox and the others had been wiped out in the layered space.

Tian Gou had not expected this situation.

And according to the latest decision he had made in the meeting just now,.

The other Tian Gou had already decided to give up on Silver Fox and cut off all ties with him.

However, he still tried his best to remain calm and do business with the person in front of him.

“Sir, what kind of information do you want to buy?” Tian Gou asked in a deep voice.

“I want to find someone,” martial Saint Jiang said.

“May I ask who that person is, sir?”

“I don’t know. Does the boss know about an intelligence trafficker called Silver Fox?”

“Oh, Silver Fox. I know.”

Heavenly dog nodded. “But this person has nothing to do with our Heavenly Howling League anymore. If this gentleman can pay us for some intelligence, we can send you Silver Fox’s Ashes.”

Wang Ling:”...”

Lotus Sun had just finished cleaning up the mess, and heavenly dog had actually decided to give up on their partner..

Wang Ling realized.

This Silver Fox might not be human, but these heavenly dogs were real dogs..

Chapter 1762 1758, Intelligence Compulsion (1/92)

Without saying a word, he directly sold out his partner’s operation. Sky Dog was really too decisive and skilled in handling it, and Wang Ling didn’t know where to start.

People who did big things didn't care about small things, so it wasn't surprising that a gecko's severed tail could be displayed in Sky Dog's hands.

Wang Ling saw that the martial saint was already clenching his fists at this moment. In fact, he could feel that the martial saint was trying his best to control his emotions. From the moment he had faced heavenly dog, martial Saint Jiang had already had the intention to kill.

But for the sake of the big picture, he still chose to endure and didn't directly fight here.

At this moment, Tiangou spoke with a calm voice, at the same time, it sounded a little mysterious. "Sir, since we are fated, I can give you a piece of information for free. Your granddaughter has been rescued, so there is no point for you to stay here."

Martial Saint Jiang could not help but frown under the mask.

The fact that he had come here was a private matter. It was impossible for outsiders to know about it... However, the heavenly dog in front of him had still seen through his identity. This made him feel that something was not right.

And he could be certain.

There must be a spy in the Huaxiu Alliance and the war sect.

"Aren't you afraid?" After thinking for a moment, martial Saint Jiang spoke up and warned, "Heavenly Dog, you won't be able to be arrogant for long."

Tiangou was fearless and also smiled. "It's not up to you whether we exist or not."

When he said this, Tiangou was already certain that Martial Saint Jiang wouldn't choose to make a move here.

While he was being sarcastic to martial Saint Jiang, he turned his gaze to Wang Ling, who was wearing a raccoon mask.

A young cultivator wearing a white sportswear and a raccoon mask... furthermore, he had been sent by the war sect and had followed martial Saint Jiang..

After searching through his mind, heavenly dog was stunned to find that he had no information about this young man.

Even if he occasionally thought of something, his mind was a mess of mosaics..

“Strange, what’s Going On?”

He always felt that even if he didn’t know Wang Ling’s exact identity, he should at least be able to see what Wang Ling looked like under this mask.

In fact, from the moment Wang Ling and martial Saint Jiang entered the door, he had already known that the person underneath the mask was martial Saint Jiang.

This was because the senior behind the scenes who stood behind the Heavenly Dog Alliance and all the other heavenly dogs had already given them a method that could easily identify the other party’s disguised appearance.

Whether it was a disguise or a mask to prevent eye-contact skills, it was useless.

However, this method had no effect on Wang Ling; all he could see was a bunch of mosaics,

“Damn it... I really want to know who he really is.”Heavenly dog gritted his teeth in his heart.

After working in intelligence for a long time, he felt as if he had a disease called intelligence compulsion.

Logically speaking, a young cultivator shouldn’t have this ability to prevent him from prying into his true appearance..

The Magic artifact in his hand could easily pierce through martial saint Jiang’s mask and see his true appearance.

Let alone a young man.

“I’ll catch you sooner or later,” marshal Jiang said in a low voice as he stared at the heavenly dog in front of him.

Because he did hear Jiang Yingying’s voice through his earpiece.

It was from Lotus Sun’s battle sect’s communication device. The ultimate goal of his trip was to ensure the safety of his granddaughter, and that was the most important thing, he could choose to be patient for the greater good.

But right now, he really wanted to give this guy in the Jason mask a good beating.

He was about to leave with Wang Ling after saying this.

But this heavenly dog suddenly grabbed his arm.”-- wait!”

Heavenly dog: “I want to know who this young man standing next to you is.”

Martial Saint Jiang and Wang Ling turned their heads almost at the same time.”?”

After a moment of silence, the martial saint suddenly laughed. “You still don’t know anything?”

“I have OCD... as long as it’s something I’m involved in, I have to know all the details.”

Sky Dog grabbed martial saint Jiang’s arm and said excitedly, “Otherwise, I won’t be able to sleep!”

“What does that have to do with this old man?”

“It has nothing to do with you, but...”

This Sky Dog was silent for a moment, then finally gritted his teeth. “A piece of information! Tell me who he is, and I’ll tell you a piece of information! Any piece of information is fine! Take it as a trade!”

After saying this, martial Saint Jiang and Wang Ling were dumbfounded at the same time.

They felt that they had really opened their eyes this time.

“Hehe, you can do this?” Martial Saint Jiang couldn’t believe it.

“Of course, it’s fine to trade for the same value,” the heavenly dog said. “Besides, I’m just a dog in treasure city, and this is my decision; the other heavenly dogs can’t do anything. “Of course, the information you mentioned mustn’t hurt the core interests of our Heavenly Roaring League. Apart from that, we can provide you with any other information...”

Hearing this, martial Saint Jiang turned to look at Wang Ling on the side.

Under the Raccoon Mask, Wang Ling couldn’t help breaking out in a cold sweat at the moment, but he was still calm and collected.

He wasn’t frightened by the heavenly dog’s words.

In fact, he was already prepared for the worst.

If these two people saw his face, he would directly wipe out their memories..

But after glancing at him, martial Saint Jiang actually just patted him on the shoulder and laughed. “Young man, you’re so young, but you have quite a good self-control.”

He had originally wanted to scare Wang Ling, but in the end, not only did he not scare Wang Ling, but after he patted him on the shoulder, he was completely stunned on the spot.

Wait a minute..

What did he see?

Although he had only touched Wang Ling for a moment.

He had confirmed the cultivation potential hidden in Wang Ling's body!

If he hadn't made a mistake, he was sure that Wang Ling had the cultivation bone of a once-in-a-thousand-years cultivator!

If he could take him in as a disciple... the heir to the martial saint's mantle, whom he had been looking forward to all this time, would have a new hope!

Although he had put a lot of effort into Jiang Yingying, martial saint Jiang could actually tell that his granddaughter didn't like to learn from him.

Thus, he had long had the idea of finding a new heir.

But he hadn't expected to run into Wang Ling today by chance..

..

At that moment, Wang Ling, who was sandwiched in the middle, looked particularly awkward.

It wasn't just heavenly dog; even Marshal Jiang wanted to know who he really was..

For the first time in his life, he felt his whole body go stiff from being stared at so passionately by two men

"So, are we going to do this deal or not?" After a moment, heavenly dog finally couldn't help asking.

"Probably not." Martial Saint Jiang Sighed.

“Why?”

“Because I also want to know who he is.”

” ...”

Chapter 1763 1759, The Main Body Of The Heavenly Dog (1/92)

At the same time, Jiang Yingying beat up Silver Fox terribly.

Yes, she only beat up Silver Fox alone. Because there was a debt to be repaid, Silver Fox was the only one who beat her up before. Therefore, Silver Fox was the only one who paid off the debt.

During the entire process of Silver Fox being beaten up, a few of Silver Fox’s subordinates, represented by Kangaroos, had their bodies buried in the ground and only their heads were exposed, however, the fear of touching their souls was self-evident.

They had never expected that a foundation establishment stage girl would have such great strength after being coated with a layer of sword aura on her palm... not only was silver spirit’s face bruised and swollen, she also seemed to have suffered serious internal injuries.

Silver Fox was beaten until she spat out blood. The amount of blood she was bleeding was especially large. Those were not flowing at all, but directly spurted out, like a fountain!

In fact, it wasn’t all Jiang Yingying’s fault.

After all, Silver Fox felt as if her face had been crushed by a truck after her first slap.

In the end, Lotus Sun had underestimated the power of the nine-core arcane sea.

Even though the layer of sword light coating on Jiang Yingying’s palm was only a small part of the arcane sea’s power, it wasn’t an exaggeration to say that it was just a drop in the ocean.

But when it really fell on Silver Fox, only Silver Fox himself knew the feeling of sourness.

In the end, before Silver Fox completely fainted, Lotus Sun still intervened and stopped Jiang Yingying.

Revenge was revenge, but beating someone to death wasn't good.

Then she used ao Hai's healing sword energy to pour it into Silver Fox's body and heal his injuries.

When the warm sword energy entered his body, Silver Fox's nearly fainted consciousness suddenly came back to him.

The expression on his face was one of shock.

He thought to himself that the two girls in front of him were ruthless characters.

They actually wanted to cure him before beating him up..

What kind of demons were these?

"Don't worry, Mr. Silver Fox. We won't do anything to you anymore. But please tell the police the truth about all the crimes you've committed in the League of Heaven's roars,"lotus sun said.

She had already informed the battle sect, but because her side was a private operation, neither the police nor the battle sect would send people over on a large scale to avoid alerting the enemy.

On the surface, it was as if the league of Heaven's roars had suffered a silent defeat.

Next, her task was to transfer Silver Fox and the others to her sword spirit space and take them away.

Hearing that she wouldn't be beaten, Silver Fox heaved a sigh of relief, but she couldn't be happy. Her face was still full of worry.

"Mr. Silver Fox, do you have any other questions?"Lotus Sun asked.

“I’m thinking, even if you really take me away and hand me over to the police, whether I can survive is still a question,” silver fox said with a sigh.

From the moment he and his men were subdued by Lotus Sun, and there was no movement from the Heavenly Roaring League, Silver Fox already knew his ending.

He knew that he had been given up.

“You mean, the Heavenly Roaring League will come to kill you?” Lotus Sun asked.

“Ha, the Heavenly Roaring League is just a branch. Even if you take it down today, there will be other leagues that will become new branches and grow back...”

“That’s why the Heavenly Dog League is the main branch.”

“You’re right...”

Thinking of this, silver Fox sighed, “The Heavenly Dog League is everywhere. Unless we catch all of them, the leader of this underground intelligence will forever be controlled by the Heavenly Dog League... you rushed in here, they should already know the news. “But they didn’t send anyone to save me and my subordinates...”

“So you think you’ve been abandoned.”

“Yes, that’s right... and even if you send me to prison, it might not be safe.”

Silver Fox looked at Lotus Sun’s nine-tailed fox mask and said, “Because even if you send me in, there’s no guarantee that there are no sky dog people in prison.”

Sky Dog’s people had already infiltrated so far?

Even in the prison?

Lotus sun frowned.

She felt that this was a very useful piece of information.

However, as the backbone of the big tree, not everyone could become a member of Tengu. The existence of Tengu was in fact a symbol of elites. If Songhai City's first prison was taken as an example.., those high-level jailers who had committed high-tech crimes in the past could all be members of Tengu..

But if that was the case, the scope of the investigation would be too wide.

It was no wonder that the International Union of cultivators had issued a notice earlier, asking the cultivator alliances of various countries to pay close attention to the movements of the Tengu and seize the opportunity to catch them all in one fell swoop.

Because if they were completely left alone and allowed the Tengu to continue expanding their ranks, this group of people would indeed become a considerable threat.

And at the same time, the person who could support such a large organization behind the scenes was probably no ordinary small fry.

"So, who is that senior standing behind you?" Lotus Sun asked again.

She had already sensed that the person behind the scenes was extraordinary, and knew that it was very likely that he was also an eternal warrior.

"How could someone of my level possibly know such a thing. It's just that I know that this senior's methods are extraordinary." Silver Fox smiled and said, "If you want to inquire about this senior's information, you have to at least catch the heavenly dog. "Moreover, its grade is even higher."

"There are grades among the heavenly dogs?"

"Of course there are grades. The higher the grade of the heavenly dog, the bigger the intelligence network that can operate. As far as I know, there are a total of ten grades. The tenth grade is the highest grade."

Silver Fox said, “Our heavenly dog division in Treasure City is a third-grade heavenly dog. “I guess you don’t know much about the seniors behind the scenes. If you want to know more, you have to at least catch a fifth-grade heavenly dog or above. “However, I’m afraid that you won’t even be able to meet a fifth-grade heavenly dog or above. They are very well-hidden.”

These words were very believable.

After all, Silver Fox and the others were now in a life-threatening situation. If they wanted to live, they could only tell the truth.

But Lotus Sun was also curious about one thing: Silver Fox and the others hadn’t risked their lives.

“Logically speaking, shouldn’t you have kept your mouths shut and vowed not to say anything?”

“Of course. We have our professional ethics. Besides, there’s no one in our family. We have no blood relatives, and have no attachments.”

Silver Fox said, “I’m the same as the kangaroo over there, and so are the others... I’m the leader of this group of people. In fact, I’ve already been planted with a sitting restriction spell. Once something happens to me, as long as the forbidden spell is activated, our group of people will immediately die.”

“But you’re still alive. Has It been cured?”

“Not really...”

Silver Fox’s face darkened and he smiled helplessly. “Wasn’t it just now, when Miss Jiang slapped me one after another, I was separated...”

”...”

Chapter 1764 1,760, Schrödinger’s Father (1/92)

Meanwhile, a secret round table was being held in a unique metal tree-shaped building called the wisdom tree in the city of Greo, Michaux.

This was originally a landmark building in the city of Greo, Michaux. It was founded by a self-cultivator headhunting company called Xuze.

Xuze had risen to fame over the years under the name of “Talent Resource Balance.” Its main purpose was to balance the talents among the various sects, and it was specifically responsible for recruiting talents to poach people.

The major cultivation sects actually had their own talent reserve plans, including the battle sect.

Previously, Li Huayu of the Heavenly Spring sect, whom Crispy Noodles Dao Monarch had taken a fancy to, had long been secretly preparing for contact. The reason why they had to do it in secret was largely to avoid alerting the enemy.

For example, to disturb a Headhunter company like Xuze and become a “Shit stirrer” to stir up trouble.

Of course.

No one would have thought that Xuze, who was famous for his headhunting work, was actually one of the biggest intelligence operators behind the scenes..

For example, the current Wisdom Tree Roundtable Conference, also known as the “Full Moon Conference,” gathered heavenly dogs from all over the world at this conference.

Moreover, all the sky dogs were above fifth-grade.

When Silver Fox’s co-sitting curse failed to take effect according to the normal procedure, the sky dogs quickly received the news because it was necessary to discuss this matter immediately.

At the Roundtable Conference, all the Sky Dogs wore the familiar Jason mask. The star symbol on their foreheads symbolized their grade, and a star represented a grade.

At this moment, the heavenly dogs sitting around all had at least five stars on their foreheads.

“The person who rescued Miss Jiang was sent by the war sect. Perhaps they saw through the curse on Silver Fox, and the other party took the initiative to remove the curse on Silver Fox.”

“So, it’s very likely that Silver Fox has already betrayed us.”

“It’s not very likely, but he has already betrayed us. He successfully survived, and in order to save his life, he has to do so.”

“What is the Supreme Emperor’s opinion...”

At this point, all the heavenly dogs at the Round Table fell silent.

The Supreme Emperor was referring to the only tenth-grade heavenly dog among the heavenly dogs.

Almost all the major information came from this “Supreme Emperor”, either implicitly or explicitly. However, no one had seen this supreme emperor’s appearance. Currently, there was only one tenth-grade heavenly dog in the entire heavenly dog team.

“I’ve already sent a message to the supreme-being, but I haven’t received any response yet... But if you want me to express my opinion, it’s best to get rid of the root of the problem.”

“That battle sect expert can remove the curse. She’s not even afraid of the doomsday straw crow woven by the great senior. It Won’t be that easy to kill her.”

“The wool comes from the sheep after all. If the sheep is gone, these wool will also become useless.”

At this moment, a heavenly dog with eight stars said.

“Ha, master eight, you’re still as domineering as ever.”

Another heavenly dog with seven stars added, “Although we’ve been planning to split the war sect for a long time, I didn’t think this was the best time to strike.”

“Then, we’ll vote according to the old rules. Those who support splitting the war sect and those who don’t raise their hands respectively. Finally, we’ll count the stars on both sides and use the opinion of the side with the highest number of stars...”

..

Just as the group of fifth grade and above heavenly dogs of the wisdom tree started voting, a small figure carrying a small schoolbag appeared on the street of treasure city.

Wang Muyu didn’t bring anything with him when he went out. He only packed some snacks that he liked and left. As for the reason for going out, it was actually somewhat different from the rumors.

Muyu wasn’t a completely ignorant child. His “Mother” was busy saving people and didn’t have time to visit him. It wasn’t that he couldn’t understand.

The reason he came here was mainly because he was worried about Lotus Sun’s safety.

After all, he only had one “Mother.”.

If it weren’t for the star dragon gene in his body acting up last night, which made him unable to resist using the star Dragon’s power to perform a divination, he wouldn’t have ended up in this situation today.

The result of the divination wasn’t good, so he had no choice but to make this trip.

Of course, Wang Muyu wasn’t stupid.

Treasure city wasn’t a place where children should come.

He knew that if he appeared here as a child, he would definitely attract attention. At that time, not only would he not be able to help, he might even be of no help at all.

In the end, Wang Muyu’s final wish was to be closer to Wang Ling and Lotus Sun, and he didn’t want the two of them to hate him.

Although he had said earlier that if Wang Ling didn't come to see him, he would announce to the world that he was Wang Ling's son... that was just a saying, and he didn't dare really do that.

Thus, Wang Muyu's heart was extremely complicated on the way to treasure city.

He was only six years old.

Yet he had to shoulder the heavy responsibility of maintaining family relations.

It was really too difficult for him!

..

Before officially entering the territory of treasure city, he had used the giant dragon gene of the "Fat otaku dragon" to make his body expand a little, turning into the appearance of a young man, and a Big Fat Man at that, it was very different from his original appearance.

However, he had only taken a few steps when he smelled the scent of an acquaintance.

It was the scent of his father..

He believed that his judgment wouldn't be wrong.

After all, as a combination of excellent dragon genes, Wang Muyu was particularly sensitive to his perception and judgment of battle strength. Almost all of his opponents' battle strength could be converted into specific numbers through his perception of their auras.

Wang Ling was the only exception.

His perception in his mind showed that it wasn't a specific number.

It was a"???"

That's right.

It was very spiritual, with three question marks.

At first, Wang Muyu thought that there was something wrong with his perception system.

It wasn't until he saw Wang Ling beat up the cleaner that he realized.

It wasn't that there was something wrong with his perception system, but that his father was really very strong!

Eh? Since his father had come, shouldn't there be no danger on his mother's side?

As a hidden big boss with three"? ? ?"Battle strength, Wang Muyu instinctively felt at ease the moment he saw Wang Ling.

He didn't choose to go up to greet him, because he had seen Wang Ling being taken away by an old man wearing a mask. If he went over now, it would probably be troublesome for father, wouldn't it?

Thus, Wang Muyu thought.

It wasn't until Wang Ling and martial Saint Jiang sneaked into the underground intelligence trading market that he walked up to Zhou Ziyi, who was disguised as the owner of the Spirit Plant Shop.

He cautiously walked over and said to Zhou Ziyi, "Excuse me..."

"?"

Zhou Ziyi's face was full of question marks.

He knew about Wang Muyu.

However, now that Wang Muyu had become like this, he would never have thought that the person standing in front of him was Wang Muyu.

“Can you give me one of the tokens you gave my father?” Wang Muyu asked politely.

“Father?”

When Zhou Ziyi heard this, he was instantly stunned.

His first reaction was shock.

Because he had never heard that Martial Saint Jiang actually had a son..

“Your father is a martial saint?” Zhou Ziyi confirmed in a low voice.

At the same time, he looked Wang Muyu up and down carefully. He felt that this young man looked a little familiar, but he could not say that he looked very similar to the martial saint.

“Martial Saint?”

Wang Muyu muttered in his heart. He did not know that the martial saint referred to Marshal Jiang.

But he knew that since he was called a martial saint...

It meant that they were very good at fighting!

And his father was indeed very good at fighting!

Immediately, Wang Muyu nodded. “Yes, he is a martial saint.”

Zhou Ziyi shook his head. “But that’s just your word...”

“That’s easy.”

Then, Wang Muyu nodded.

In the next moment, Zhou Ziyi only felt the scene in front of him change. Everyone on the street had disappeared! But it was still the layout of treasure city!

“You... What did you do?”Zhou Ziyi asked in surprise.

“Nothing, I just divided the space into layers. This is a layered space, so it won’t affect the real world.”

Wang Muyu smiled and said, “Didn’t you want me to prove it? My father is very good at fighting, and I’m also very good at fighting!”

As he said this, he rolled up his sleeves and revealed his fist that was the size of a sandbag. He punched the ground heavily..

Chapter 1765 1,761, The Clever Wang Muyu (1/92)

This punch was as easy as crushing dried twigs. It seemed to contain an ancient destructive power that split the earth hammer under Zhou Ziyi’s feet on the spot, creating a fissure in the ground that split into pieces, the terrifying fissure extended in all directions with Wang Muyu’s punch as the center, forming a crisscrossed and complicated abyss that could not be seen..

Zhou Ziyi was completely dumbfounded. At the instant Wang Muyu punched out, he was wrapped in the spiritual energy bubble that Wang Muyu had split into. He looked at the layered world that was about to collapse from Wang Muyu’s punch, he was also extremely shocked.

“This...”he opened his mouth wide. Such power... was too strong. It was enough to prove that Wang Muyu was the son of a martial saint.

Zhou Ziyi even felt that this power was overflowing..

Moreover, for some unknown reason, Zhou Ziyi seemed to have vaguely heard a sobbing sound after being beaten up by Wang Muyu’s punch.

Wait a minute..

Where did this sobbing sound come from?

His mind was filled with question marks and he was extremely puzzled.

When Wang Muyu saw this, he quickly cast a recovery spell and restored the layered space that he had beaten into a mess back to its original appearance in the blink of an eye.

It wasn't until everything had returned to normal that he rubbed his head in embarrassment. "Ah, I'm sorry... I didn't mean it. I'm afraid that punch just now made the spirit of Earth cry."

"Spirit of Earth..."

Zhou Ziyi's throat couldn't help rolling.

These days, under Odd Zhuo's leadership, he had received a lot of knowledge that went beyond the thinking mode and worldview of a normal cultivator, so he naturally knew about the existence of the spirit of the universe.

Every time his master-in-law, Wang Ling, made a move on Earth, the spirit of the Earth would tremble, afraid that it would be pierced by his master-in-law's punch if it wasn't careful, or that it would be sent flying out of the Solar System like a bowling ball..

As the spirit of the Earth, which was in a state of constant fear, its spirit was also extremely fragile. It was a spirit of the planet that could easily cry.

Wang Muyu had forgotten that even though he had used the spatial separation technique and no matter how much damage he caused, it would not affect the real world. However, according to the principles of the technique, the damage caused by the spatial separation technique.., would still be reflected on the body of the spirit of Earth.

The difference was that...

One was an external injury, while the other was an internal injury..

His punch just now was too fierce and did not leave any strength behind. The power of the punch directly penetrated the core of the earth.

If it hadn't been for the fact that he had heard the Earth's spirit's cry and immediately restored the situation in the layered space, the consequences would have been unimaginable.

..

..

When the Earth's Spirit's sobs rang out, Wang Ling happened to be sandwiched between Sky Dog and Martial Saint Jiang, who were staring at each other with burning eyes and unable to move.

It was almost in that short instant.

He knew exactly how the Earth's spirit had cried.

What was even more unexpected was that as the originator of this cry, Wang Muyu had, in a sense, helped him out of the situation.

Thus, Wang Ling's emotions were very complicated at the moment. He had thought that this little guy would give him trouble, but he hadn't expected that it would actually help him instead.

Of course, the most important thing was...

He found that this time, the snacks in the little guy's small backpack actually contained crispy noodle snacks..

Wang Ling's eyes instantly lit up.

This... They were practically in the same boat!

The Cry of the spirit of Earth attracted the attention of heavenly dog and Martial Saint Jiang.

Martial Saint Jiang frowned and looked elsewhere. “Strange, why do I hear a faint cry? It sounds like a girl from some family has been abused.”

Wang Ling hadn’t expected this grade three heavenly dog in front of him to actually have a sense of justice when it heard the word “Domestic abuse.” “I’ll check it out right away! No matter what happens, domestic abuse isn’t right!”

”...”

Just like that, the entire conversation around Wang Ling instantly shifted.

Later, Wang Ling heard that this mysterious cry coming from treasure city had been woven into one of the top ten unsolved mysteries of the cultivation world... until a very long time later, no one had been able to come up with a reasonable explanation.

Seeing that this treasure city branch dog had already fallen into a new mystery, Wang Ling was the first to quickly retreat. By the time this treasure city branch dog realized what was going on, the two of them were already gone.

This was an excellent opportunity to escape, and it was impossible for Wang Ling not to seize it. However, even though he was far away from the trouble of the multi-treasure city branch dog, martial Saint Jiang’s gaze on Wang Ling’s Back was still burning.

Wang Ling remembered that the last ten generals who had wanted to take him as a disciple was General Yi, and Immortal Toya had happened to be on the side at that time, so he had directly used immortal Toya as a shield.

Who would have thought that after nearly half a year, he would actually find another one..

Wang Ling felt that there was really something wrong with the cultivation quality of the young people in the cultivation world these days. There were so many cultivators in the world, how could it be possible that they couldn’t find a person with a unique root?

As the saying went, there was no harm without comparison. If it hadn't been for the fact that the cultivation quality of the young people around him generally didn't meet the standards, he wouldn't have been so outstanding.

After leaving the underground intelligence trading market, martial Saint Jiang still followed him relentlessly.

“Little brother, I will not force you to become my disciple. It is not sweet to force things, but I still hope that you can consider it. After all, your bone structure is indeed very suitable for my “Holy Spirit Fist Art”. If you can cultivate this fist art to the highest level in the future and open up a Holy Hall in your body...”

At this point, martial Saint Jiang suddenly narrowed his eyes and revealed a mysterious and unfathomable expression. He then said softly, “You can defeat your opponent with one move, and you can kill someone with just one slap!”

” ... ”

Hearing this, Wang Ling forcefully suppressed the corners of his mouth that were twitching.

Kill someone with one slap..

This was already his old skill; even if he didn't learn this fist dao, he could still do it completely.

He didn't speak directly.

Fortunately, the appearance of an acquaintance at this time instantly gave Wang Ling a glimmer of hope.

That person was Zhou Ziyi.

He was also a new grand-disciple that he had recently recognized.

Because Odd Zhuo had already officially connected with Lotus Sun and Jiang Yingying and was currently dealing with Silver Fox and the others, he couldn't withdraw for the time being, so he sent Zhou Ziyi over to help.

Of course, apart from Zhou Ziyi, there was another person... Wang Muyu, who had come with Zhou Ziyi.

Although this little guy had changed his appearance, his eyes were blank when he saw him. He was afraid that Wang Muyu wouldn't be able to resist pouncing on him in his original appearance... if that really happened.., he probably wouldn't be able to clear his name even if he jumped into the Yellow River.

But in fact, this little guy didn't do that. On the contrary, he was very clever. He walked in Wang Ling's direction, then turned around and pounced on the fat otaku he had transformed into, he directly pounced into martial Saint Jiang's arms. "Daddy..."

Martial Saint Jiang was so frightened that he immediately wet his pants. "Young man, don't talk nonsense! This old man isn't married yet... Where did my son come from..."

Wang Muyu threw himself into martial saint Jiang's arms and refused to give up. "Father, do you still remember Tan Erniang from the two immortal bridges on Chenhua Road... Tan Yuhe? !"

This cry instantly drew a lot of sidelong glances from the people around them. Seeing that there were more and more people surrounding them, martial Saint Jiang didn't dare follow Wang Ling anymore. He directly let go and ran away, leaving only an afterimage on the spot.

Wang Ling suddenly realized.

This little guy..

Seemed quite fragrant.

Chapter 1766 1,762, Heavenly Dog Scavenger (1/92)

Wang Muyu's appearance was a huge surprise to both Wang Ling and Lotus Sun, but now Wang Ling also realized that this little guy was a little more resourceful than he had imagined.

If they could establish a friendly relationship, perhaps this little guy could also walk the same path as Odd Zhuo and take the blame for him.

Not long after Martial Saint Jiang left, Odd Zhuo and Lotus Sun followed closely from the other side.

Odd Zhuo knew that this wasn't the place to talk, so he brought Wang Ling, Wang Muyu and Zhou Ziyi into a van marked with the crest of the war sect.

Almost the moment the door was closed, Zhou Ziyi saw Wang Muyu's transformed body transform back into the appearance of a six-year-old child, and then he pounced into Wang Ling's arms, he rubbed his head against the fabric in Wang Ling's arms.

Perhaps it was because this little guy had the exact same face as him, but Wang Ling actually resisted the urge to slap him away.

After all, he had slapped himself.

It seemed a little excessive.

Odd Zhuo and Lotus Sun were envious of this scene.

Sigh, there was a time when he had wanted to rub himself against his master like this... unfortunately, he didn't have the guts, and was very afraid that Wang Ling would directly expel him from the sect after he did this

Looking at this scene, Odd Zhuo couldn't help feeling rueful in his heart. This really was a privilege... anyone who saw it would be envious.

Even his master's wife wanted to snuggle like that, but in the end, a child beat her to it.

As Odd Zhuo's first disciple, it was only now that Zhou Ziyi realized that this young man was the legendary Little Drakonid Wang Muyu

He didn't dare look directly at the warm scene of the "Family reunion" behind the car, but directly looked through the rear-view mirror in the middle of the car and saw part of Wang Muyu's face.

Even though he only saw a part of his face, Zhou Ziyi was stunned, because this Wang Muyu was really too similar to his master Wang Ling!

No wonder he had heard from his Master Odd Zhuo that his master Wang Ling was having a headache over this matter. Now that he saw it, Zhou Ziyi instantly understood.

It was clearly not his child, and they weren't even related by blood, but he had a face that was very similar to his... who could explain this clearly.

It wasn't like he had to tell others that Wang Muyu was a member of the Dragon Clan, right?

The little guy rubbed his head for a long time before finally looking up at Wang Ling. "Daddy... Did I do well this time?"

He stared at Wang Ling's dead fish eyes, and not only was he not afraid in the slightest, he even had starry eyes as if he was looking for praise.

Wang Ling looked at this scene and was silent for a long time. Because he was a bad talker, he didn't know how to properly praise someone. Although he really did like to praise Wang Muyu, at the same time, he was afraid that he would really praise him, this little guy would start to float.

So, after comprehensive consideration, he reached out and gently patted the little guy on the head.

Wang Muyu was elated by Wang Ling's touch, as if he was even happier than receiving praise.

He hugged Wang Ling's muscular waist tightly and refused to come down no matter what.

In the end, it was Odd Zhuo who came to the rescue and took the initiative to coordinate with Wang Muyu. "Little Muyu, you have to stop..."

"I know," Wang Muyu said.

“No, I don’t think you know at all...”Odd Zhuo facepalmed. “Actually, from the perspective of our human genetic inheritance, my master, Wang Ling, isn’t your father.”

“I know.”Hearing this, Wang Muyu nodded and said again.

When he said this, everyone in the car was shocked.

“You know you still blindly recognize...”Lotus Sun’s eyes revealed horror.

“We are not blind. We Dragons are born in an egg. No matter what the genes are, we only recognize the first person we see.”Wang Muyu pursed his lips, “That pure pool, also has a mother. and the mother of Spirit Leap, is the same.”

”...”

As is known to all, the Spirit Leap is captured to defect the Space Dragon, also under the command system of Bai Zhe originally.

Since Wang Muyu had said that spirit leap and Jingze’s mothers were the same.

Then it was very likely that both of their mothers, or rather, their parents, were Bai Zhe’s... Bai Zhe was both a father and a mother on his own!

But because Spirit Leap’s space dragon was special, during the battle, Spirit Leap’s main body had become a substitute, and the substitute had also replaced the main body, which was why the defection incident had occurred.

“So the first person you saw was me. If you think I’m barely passable, what does that have to do with classmate Wang Ling?”Lotus Sun didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

“It’s true that the first person I saw after I broke the shell was mom, but when the shell had just split open, I saw that Mom’s memory was filled with Dad’s face...”

Before Wang Muyu could finish speaking, lotus sun choked him down.

He didn't know why Lotus Sun had covered his mouth; he was clearly telling the truth.

But it could be seen with the naked eye that his mother's body temperature was rising rapidly, and her face was very red.

Odd Zhuo chuckled and looked at Wang Muyu, there was also a helpless look on his face. "In other words, according to Your Dragon Clan's rules, no matter who lays an egg, the first thing they see is your parents? Little wooden fish, don't you think this is a little too hasty..."

"No Way." Wang Muyu smiled and threw himself into Wang Ling's arms again. "My father is very powerful, how is he sloppy?"

Everyone: "..."

However, Wang Muyu wasn't someone who wouldn't consider other people's feelings at all.

Because of cultural differences, he felt that if he tried to force it, it might backfire. Thus, he had already prepared his thoughts long before coming here to see Wang Ling and Lotus Sun.

"I know that Father and mother both have a headache for me, but don't worry, father and mother, I won't cause you any trouble."

Wang Muyu looked at Wang Ling and said, "From now on, I'll only call you father and mother when we're alone."

"What about normal times?"

"Just call me brother and sister." Wang Muyu smiled.

Hearing this, Wang Ling and Lotus Sun felt a little relieved.

But this time, Wang Ling also discovered a problem.

His problem had been solved, that's right..

The real troublemaker might be father Wang.

If this little guy called him Big Brother..

Then father Wang might really not be able to explain things clearly to mother Wang..

At that time, not to mention kneeling on the washboard,.

Mother Wang might even directly ask him to borrow the Heavenly Dao Durian..

..

At the same time, in another van, after Jiang Yingying was rescued, she smoothly met up with martial saint Jiang under the arrangements of the war sect.

Immortal Toya had been sent to wait in the van early in the morning. He knew that Lotus Sun was the one who rescued Jiang Yingying this time. With Lotus Sun around, Jiang Yingying would definitely be unharmed.

The purpose of his trip wasn't actually to treat Jiang Yingying's injuries, but to provide cover for Lotus Sun, and at the same time, to make martial saint Jiang feel at ease.

After a symbolic examination of his injuries, Immortal Toya bowed to martial Saint Jiang. "Martial saint, don't worry. I've already examined Miss Yingying. She's not injured at all. Moreover, she's very healthy."

It could be seen that this old martial saint let out a long sigh of relief. He looked at Jiang Yingying with a determined expression. "Don't worry, Yingying. Grandfather will definitely fight to the death with this unlucky heavenly dog. Sooner or later, we'll catch them all in one fell swoop!"

"Of course! Grandpa will definitely do it! But this time, I'm completely unharmed. I really have to thank pretty sister," Jiang Yingying said with a smile.

"Pretty sister? Is it that young man from the battle sect who helped you save her?"

“I don’t know if she’s young or not, but pretty sister is really very powerful! One against a hundred! Her sword technique is superb! However, she wore a nine-tailed fox mask, so I couldn’t see her face clearly. “She should be a very beautiful person, right?”Jiang Yingying said.

“May I ask, Immortal Toya, where can I find her?”Martial Saint Jiang looked at Immortal Toya and asked.

“In response to martial saint’s words, I still have to verify this matter,”immortal Toya said.

“There’s no need to investigate, Grandpa.”

Jiang Yingying shook her head and said, “Pretty sister left me her contact information. I’ll contact her later. She said that she’ll be nervous when she sees you, so if you want to thank her, I can bring the gift over!”

“Sigh, I wanted to thank her in person,”martial Saint Jiang said, he nodded regretfully and said, “But it’s good that way. Girls are more shy. If I go there in person, maybe I’ll give her more pressure. Yingying, you must always remember that this pretty sister is your benefactor. Do you understand?”

“I understand, Grandpa!”Jiang Yingying answered confidently.

“Also, Grandpa, it’s about the matter with Silver Fox.”. “I heard from Silver Fox himself that Sky Dog’s people are all over the world. It might not be safe to lock him up in prison.”. “When he was subdued by pretty sister, she said that Sky Dog’s people would definitely kill him.”

“En, this information is very useful. We’ll be more careful later.”

Martial Saint Jiang nodded.

In fact, Huaxiu Alliance and battle sect had already found out that there was actually a group of people who were not in charge of information transmission and sharing.

They were named “Heavenly dog scavenger” and were among the many heavenly dogs that specialized in cleaning up traces and doors.

And it was very likely that Silver Fox would be targeted by this group of people..

Chapter 1767 1,763, Lotus Sun’s Alienation Plan (1/92)

New Year’s Day, January 2nd, Friday, 4397. This was the third day since Jiang Yingying had been rescued.

Wang Ling found that Lotus Sun had been sticking to him for so long that time had been slipping. Every day after school, she would leave in a hurry, and in the past few days, besides reminding him via text message to remember to visit Wang Muyu, she hadn’t mentioned anything else to him.

On normal days, Wang Ling remembered that she would always try to find a topic to talk about, just so that she could chat with him a little more.

She clearly knew how to do some exercises, yet she still pretended not to understand and came to ask him... and Wang Ling was an honest person. Even if he had seen through her behavior, he hadn’t exposed it to her face, instead, he took great pains to shoot the answers to his homework.

Sometimes, he would even record a video of solving the questions and send it over.

Wang Ling didn’t have any other intentions in doing this.

As the saying went, you learn from the past, and you learn from the new. More questions would help consolidate your memory and help you score better on exams. This was what Wang Ling usually did. And in a sense, this was also an act to urge him to study.

Wang Ling didn’t find it repulsive to be a first-time student and a second-time acquaintance; he was just helping solve the problem; it was all a piece of cake.

It was just that these days, Wang Ling realized that Lotus Sun’s mind had started to change, and she no longer asked him any more questions, which made Wang Ling feel as if his life had instantly become much more relaxed.

He felt that this should be a good thing.

Because he was the type of person who belonged to “Lone Wolf” to begin with, he should feel very comfortable without anyone “Harassing” him.

What’s more, his life had been like this for the past seventeen years.

But for some reason, after Lotus Sun hadn’t been in touch with him in the past few days, he had a special feeling... it was as if he had suddenly lost a piece of the puzzle, it gave him a baffling feeling that he didn’t know if it could be called “Emptiness.”.

But when he calmed down and thought about it carefully, he felt that it was a bit too exaggerated.

It shouldn’t be..

He had always been a person without feelings.

How could he have such a “Emptiness” feeling.

He picked up his phone and stared blankly at the message window of Lotus Sun’s chat box for a long time.

His fingers hovered over the nine-paneled keyboard.

After an unknown amount of time, he typed out these three words: what are you doing.

Then, he deleted them all.

He still couldn’t send them out.

In that instant, Wang Ling suddenly felt that this wasn’t like him at all.

She hadn’t come to harass him; he should have felt very comfortable.

“Ding!”

At that moment, a new message was suddenly sent, causing Wang Ling’s phone to vibrate.

The person who had sent him the message was Wang Muyu.

He didn’t know if this little guy really had a telepathic connection with him, but he had actually sent him the same message.

Wang ling stared at the “What are you doing?”On the screen for a long while before finally sending a string of ellipses.

After his father, who had never spoken in English, had gotten the new phone and learned how to use it to frantically text Wang Ling and greet him, Wang Muyu had gradually become familiar with the conversation with Wang Ling.

Under normal circumstances, his “Father”, Wang Ling, would listen and wouldn’t take the initiative to send a text message.

In other words, under normal circumstances, he would receive an ellipsis in reply.

And an ellipsis meant that his “Father”would most likely agree.

He would only send a text message if he explicitly refused.

“Come See Me Tomorrow, Daddy, Don’t Forget!”Wang Muyu had just learned how to use his phone, but his typing speed was very fast.

”...”Wang Ling.

..

After the text message ended, Wang Muyu, who had become a spy, quickly called Lotus Sun again. On the other end of the line, Lotus Sun sounded very embarrassed. “Um... Muyu, how’s the investigation going?”

“Oh, Mom, it’s still the same. I wonder if Dad’s phone only has the ellipsis button.” Wang Muyu ridiculed, and Lotus Sun couldn’t help but laugh at his childish voice.

In fact, Lotus Sun had been holding back for the past few days. She had deliberately implemented the “Estrangement plan” and left with her bag as soon as school was over.

Then she went to a deserted place and changed into a new set of clothes and put on the nine-tailed Fox mask. As a pretty sister, she arranged to meet Jiang Yingying at a cultivation training hall the size of a football field.

This cultivation training hall was a business owned by the war ancestor. It was jointly funded by Huaguo Water Curtain Group, and there were no outsiders during the trial run.

Lotus Sun had arranged her relationship in advance, and had obtained the secret key to the cultivation training hall to train with Jiang Yingying.

Her relationship with Jiang Yingying had improved over the past few days, and in fact, the so-called “Estrangement plan” had been put forward by Jiang Yingying.

She didn’t know if it would work, but she had to try her best. She had planned to use it first... but now it seemed that the effect wasn’t obvious, which made Lotus Sun feel a little regretful.

“Eh? Pretty sister’s boyfriend hasn’t responded yet?” Jiang Yingying couldn’t help asking while she was wiping her sweat and resting.

“Not yet, and he’s not my boyfriend yet...” Lotus Sun replied with some disappointment. She hadn’t expected herself to fall for Jiang Yingying’s tricks and make her her dating consultant.

And most importantly, Jiang Yingying herself didn’t have much dating experience.

Her so-called plans and tricks were all based on romance novels, romance comics and various love dramas.

“Tonya Lover,” “Romance is tainted,” “Meteor Garden,” “Prank leg” and so on..

Because she and Wang Ling hadn’t made any progress, Lotus Sun admitted that she was indeed a little anxious.

She had originally gone to Wang Ling every day to ask him questions in order to get closer to him. Although Wang Ling hadn’t paid her any attention at first, he had recently replied to some video clips of her solving problems.

Throughout the whole process, Wang Ling hadn’t said a word or typed a word, and even in the video he had sent her, he hadn’t shown his face and had only filmed the process of solving problems with his bare hands.

But just looking at Wang Ling’s hands and his beautiful handwriting was still pleasing to the eye!

And now, she was carrying out the “Estrangement plan”... This time, nothing was left out.

“Pretty sister is so outstanding, sooner or later she has to be.”

Jiang Yingying laughed. “The more this happens, the more patient you have to be. When the male lead in a TV series suddenly ignores him, it takes a while for him to react. “So, pretty sister, you just have to wait for this piece of wood to come up on its own.”

“How long does it normally take?” Lotus Sun asked with a frown.

“A little slower, maybe... a few weeks?”

Hearing this, the corners of Lotus Sun’s mouth couldn’t help twitching.

A few weeks..

Given this piece of Wood’s comprehension ability, she felt that a few weeks wouldn’t be enough.

It might take years, or even more than a decade..

And it was also worth thinking about whether she could keep liking Wang Ling for so long.

Chapter 1768 1,764. It Was Obviously So Ordinary, But It Was So Confident (1/92)

On Saturday, January 3rd, the morning news reported on the underground black intelligence industry chain. There wasn't a single word about heavenly dog in the news; it was purely for these people to see.

It could be considered a warning.

But given the nature of Heavenly Dog's group, Wang Ling felt that they wouldn't shed a tear until they saw the coffin, so it would be very difficult to scare them with a piece of news.

Odd Zhuo, on the other hand, had made a great contribution to the operation a few days ago. He had long since asked grenade-throwing senior immortal to issue a sect master's secret order for Zhan Zong to unify his story and push all the credit to Odd Zhuo once again.

For example, in this operation, one was wearing a raccoon mask and the other was wearing a nine-tailed fox mask... these two young warriors, who were regarded by Martial Saint Jiang as having great potential, all successfully completed the task under the excellent command of excellent.

Using Odd Zhuo, Wang Ling picked himself clean again.

It was just that on the side of the martial saint, when Wang Muyu had been in a hurry to force him away, it had only been a temporary solution. When Wang Ling heard that Martial Saint Jiang was still trying to find out information about him, he had to find another way to block this matter in the end.

Wang Ling felt that these grandpas among the ten generals weren't easy to deal with..

Apart from this, Wang Ling also felt that he couldn't afford to delay the matter with heavenly dog any longer.

The other party had gone after Lotus Sun earlier, and had mistakenly taken Jiang Yingying away. Wang Ling had already guessed the reason behind this when he had first learned that Jiang Yingying had been mistakenly taken away.

Heavenly Dog probably had information on Wang Muyu, which was why it had taken lotus sun away to prove it. In other words, that group of people had information related to Wang Muyu.

If Wang Muyu's information was made public, it would be troublesome.

Therefore, Wang Ling felt that he couldn't keep this underground intelligence organization.

He had to uproot it in the shortest time possible.

This time, it was very rare for him to take the initiative to send grenade-throwing senior immortal a text message.

There were only three words in the message:

Heavenly Dog, destroy..

Grenade-throwing senior immortal was well aware of the importance of this matter, so he immediately replied, "Brother Ling, don't worry, I've already made a comprehensive plan. I believe that the results will come soon! Brother Ling, please take care of the baby and wait for the Good News."

Seeing the reply, Wang Ling almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

Take care of the baby and wait for the good news. It was still alright..

Speaking of which, he was indeed going to meet Wang Muyu today.

At first, Wang Ling had actually been very reluctant to get along with this little guy, mainly because he felt that it was impossible for him to have anything in common with such a child.

But when he learned that Wang Muyu had also started to be infatuated with the taste of crispy noodle snacks, he instantly became certain in his heart.

Wang Ling even felt that in a sense, Wang Muyu was indeed a promising talent.

After a little nurturing, he might still have a bright future.

..

Destroy the heavenly dog.

When grenade-throwing senior immortal received Wang Ling's instructions, he was in awe.

In his impression, Wang Ling rarely took the initiative to assign him any big tasks. Even if he had sent a text message or made a phone call, it was all trivial and harmless.

As for the Heavenly Dog, the Huaxiu Alliance and the sub-alliances of various countries had already been watching them like wolves and tigers for a long time. However, because the heavenly dog people were numerous and scattered, they had never been able to form an effective attack.

It was easy to catch one or two sky dogs, but it was very difficult to catch all of them at once.

"I know it's very difficult, but even if it's difficult, we have to do it."

In the true Supreme Hall, grenade-throwing senior immortal started to come up with a plan to catch all of the sky dogs at once. All the core members of the battle sect attended the meeting in person or in the form of long-distance projections.

The Battle Sect Intelligence Group was currently being run normally by the Lord and the Lady of Mo Immortal Castle under the supervision of a number of elders. Before Mo Immortal Castle had been absorbed by the battle sect, in terms of intelligence, the Howling Sky Alliance, which Mo Immortal Castle had once formed with heavenly dog, was on par with them.

Thus, in the case of heavenly dog, the Lord and the Lady of the castle had some intelligence. At the meeting, the Lord took a step forward and bowed to the elders of the four sides, he said, "Elders, I have dealt with the heavenly dog before. "In fact, during the operation where Miss Jiang Yingying

was captured by mistake, I was also ordered by the supreme to secretly send people to search for information. “Have you heard of a person codenamed Skunk in Treasure City?”

“I know. Isn’t he a very famous intelligence dealer?” Lightning Dharmaraja said, “This person’s name is not only in the underground intelligence market of treasure city, but also in other intelligence markets.”

“This person is actually an old subordinate of my former Mo Immortal Castle.”

At this time, the castle lord bowed and said, “However, when my mo immortal castle was taken over, the skunk had already met with misfortune. Now that I think about it, it should also be done by those people from Sky Dog.”

“The Skunk is dead? Then who is the one wearing the skunk mask who appeared in Treasure City?” At this time, many elders present revealed surprised expressions.

“Well...”

The Lord of the castle kept them in suspense and smiled, “Senior who plays the Skunk, please come forward and explain yourself.”

In the next second.

Qin Zong, who had been listening by the side with his arms crossed, suddenly took a step forward.

“Mr. Qin, it’s You?” Cailian Zhenren raised her eyebrows, and hua rong was also pleasantly surprised.

As soon as Qin Zong stepped forward, everyone present immediately understood.

It was common knowledge that Qin Zong and Xiang Yi were the two new honored guests of the war sect, but they had suddenly disappeared in this period of time. It seemed that they had already accepted the new mission and were secretly planning this matter.

“Does that mean that senior immortal has already started planning?” Immortal Toya asked.

"I can't say that it's a plan for this matter." Grenade-throwing senior immortal shook his head with a wry smile. "I originally asked Brother Qin to disguise as a skunk to carry out another mission. I didn't expect that it would turn out to be such a big thing."

"So Mr. Qin is acting as a skunk, but where did Mr. Xiang Go?"

"He's also a skunk."

Grenade-throwing senior immortal smiled, he said, "I had brother Qin and brother Xiang wear skunk masks and go to all the major dark intelligence markets in the country to test the movements of the heavenly dog side. "If the sky dogs knew that the skunk was not dead, they would definitely send a new sky dog cleaner to attack the skunk masked man."

"That's right."

The fort master nodded, he continued, "Before the real skunk died, his strength was not bad. "Therefore, the sky dog cleaner who killed him was a fourth-grade one. "Now that the sky dogs know that the skunk is not dead, they sent people to kill the skunk. The cleaner must be at least a fifth-grade one."

"This time, it was thanks to Mr. Qin and Mr. Xiang that we were able to lure the snake out of its hole in a short period of time and capture two fifth-grade or higher skunks alive. Although they weren't specialized in intelligence work, they were just scavengers in the ranks of the skunks. But they knew a lot of things."

"And after analyzing their memories so far, we now know a total of two new pieces of information."

"Mixiu's Greo City."

"Greo City?"

Odd Zhuo frowned. "I remember that this is one of mixiu's most prosperous cities."

Grenade-throwing senior immortal nodded and said, “There are many fragments of memories of Greo city in their memories. Although they haven’t been completely analyzed, it’s not difficult to determine that Greo city should be related to Sky Dog’s lair.”

“Then, what’s the second key piece of information?” Odd Zhuo asked.

“The second one...”

Grenade-throwing senior immortal paused for a moment before replying, “As for the second piece of information, it’s... No. 60 High School.”

“No. 60... No. 60 High School?” Odd Zhuo and everyone present were all stunned.

“Although Miss Jiang was mistakenly captured, Sky Dog seems to be very dissatisfied with our war sect secretly sending people to rescue her. And right now, Miss Jiang Yingying is studying at No. 60 High School. “So No. 60 high school might be heavenly dog’s next target,” grenade-throwing senior immortal said.

” ...”

Hearing this, everyone couldn’t help twitching their lips.

The current No. 60 high school was completely different from when shadow stream had attacked.

Even if Wang Ling wasn’t there.

Fang Xing, Immortal Zhenyuan, Wang Zhen, Liu Qingyi, Gu Shunzhi... just these hidden experts who were elders in the war sect were now students.

In addition, Lotus Sun, who now had the nine-core arcane sea, and Heavenly Dao of death, who was the head of security at the entrance..

Grenade-throwing senior immortal couldn’t figure out why this group of heavenly dog scavengers dared to do this even after thinking it over all night.

Some villains.

They were obviously so ordinary, but they were so confident..

Chapter 1769 1,765: If You Can Beat Him, Beat Him; If You Can't Beat Him... (1/92)

At noon that day, father and mother Wang saw that for the first time, Wang Ling hadn't chosen to stay at home and study while eating crispy noodle snacks. Instead, he had changed into a neat set of sportswear and was ready to go out.

The couple wouldn't have been surprised if he had gone out to do anything, but for some reason, father and mother Wang had a feeling at the same time today.

That Wang Ling... was very strange..

"Do you think Ling Ling has a girlfriend?" On the sofa, when mother Wang saw Wang Ling putting on his shoes at the entrance, she couldn't help nudging father Wang, who was next to her, as she hugged Wang Nuan.

Father Wang quietly put down the newspaper that had dug two holes in it, and was very puzzled. "It can't be... Our Son has finally blossomed?"

He felt that at Wang Ling's age, it was very normal for him to like someone or be liked by others. Young people were just beginning to fall in love, and feelings could come and go as they pleased when they weren't so mature. What's more, with Miss Sun from Huaguo water curtain group bombarding him with sugar-coated bullets, father Wang felt that he probably wouldn't be able to withstand it.

The couple stared at Wang Ling's back as he changed his shoes for a long time, and as they imagined it in their minds, their gossiping hearts couldn't help burning.

It wasn't until Wang Ling chose to close the door that Father Wang decided to get up. He held Ah Nuan and very carefully stuffed her into father Wang's broad and warm arms. "How about this, you stay at home and watch Ah Nuan, and I'll go take a look."

" ... "

Father Wang was at a loss for words in his heart. It was a very scary thing when a woman's gossip heart was sometimes aroused.

It had to be said that those unscrupulous gossip reporters in the entertainment industry had been scolded every day and still continued to gather celebrity gossip regardless of the weather. In the end, it was because there was a market demand.

Since there was a market demand, it meant that there was money to be made.

Father Wang felt that this was a bad ethos and should be resisted.

In the end, mother Wang just rolled her eyes at him, he immediately became listless. "What do you know? Isn't this also a care order so that he doesn't go astray. "Young people's relationships are all temporary and unreliable. "Speaking of which... what if the person he likes isn't Miss Lotus Sun?"

"..."father Wang was speechless.

As expected, the second half of the sentence was the main point!

What if the F * * King person he likes isn't Miss Lotus Sun... So You've already decided on her, haven't you? !

Women... were really easy to bribe. Wasn't it just a regular delivery of some high-end beauty products every month? was there a need for that..

That Little Girl and Wang Ling were only about the same age, so how could they understand what real feelings were?

Father Wang thought this in his heart, and mother Wang seemed to always be able to see through father Wang's little thoughts as she chuckled. "Do you know the person who is number one on your reader reward list?"

"You mean that person, heroine Furong?"Father Wang immediately reported this reader's ID.

This was the number one reader who had been on the reward list for three consecutive months, and in just one day, the amount of rewards he had received had already surpassed the total amount odd zhuo had given him with the ID “Super High School vice director”back then..

Father Wang had actually always wanted to find a chance to get to know this nouveau riche reader, but heroine Furong was too mysterious. Apart from giving him tips and finding all sorts of opportunities to dominate the list, she didn’t join any reader groups, she hadn’t added a single word to the comment section either.

“You know this heroine Furong?”Father Wang raised his eyebrows and looked at mother Wang, who was changing her clothes.

“They say that being pregnant makes you stupid for three years. Why do I feel like I’m not stupid, but you are... isn’t this Rong Rong?”Mother Wang said with a smile.

Hearing this, father Wang instantly changed his expression and looked at mother Wang with an incomparably determined gaze. “Yes, dear, I support all your actions!”

Mother Wang chuckled.

Men... were really easy to bribe.

“Speaking of which, Ling Ling has already left. How are you going to catch up?”

“Just let Lord Ma send me there. He can also cover for me. I believe there shouldn’t be any problems.”

..

Not long after Wang Ling left the house, he had already sensed that he was being targeted.

Moreover, the person who was targeting him was his mother..

Of course, he also understood that Lord Ma, who was sandwiched in the middle, also felt very uncomfortable. On one side was immortal king, and on the other side was immortal King’s mother...

It wasn't good to offend either side, so Lord ma naturally had no choice but to obey mother Wang's orders.

He was helpless; there was nothing else he could do now. Since mother Wang was with him, he could only let Mu Yu change his appearance so that she wouldn't be unable to explain herself when she saw Mu Yu's identical face in the future.

Wang Ling and Wang Muyu were meeting at the Rybak coffee shop in Yida Square in the city center today.

The little guy was still quite obedient. After seeing his text message, he took the initiative to change his appearance to a chubby one.

It was just that there was a difference from the last time he had changed in treasure city. He didn't lengthen his height, and instead of the greasy appearance of a fat otaku, he had turned into a cute little fatty.

His facial features were still a little like his, but because he had become fat, it was actually hard to tell if one didn't look closely.

"Father... Brother!" The little guy almost blurted out excitedly the moment they met, making Wang Ling nervous for a moment. Fortunately, he stopped in the end.

Outsiders weren't allowed to call Wang Ling "Father" in front of them; this had been agreed before, and Wang Muyu definitely wasn't deliberately disobeying; he was just too happy to see Wang Ling for a moment.

This was the first time Wang Ling had asked him out to experience the cultivation life of modern society with him. Before that, he hadn't sneaked out to treasure city, his whole world seemed to be the same as Huaguo water curtain group's large, unchanging science and Technology Park, which had everything, but for some reason, it felt a little less lively.

When the employees in the park saw him, they all smiled and greeted him politely. No matter how mischievous he was, he always had that professional smile on his face, wang Muyu often felt as if he had been locked in a predetermined world.

But now that he was going out with Wang Ling, this feeling was instantly dispelled.

Moreover, he and Wang Ling now had a common hobby, and that was that he was also a fanatic of crispy noodle snacks

At first, Wang Muyu had to admit that he actually didn't like to eat snacks in the human world.

If he hadn't heard that Wang Ling liked crispy noodle snacks, he probably wouldn't have touched those foods that smelled like pepper.

It was precisely because he wanted to get to know Wang Ling that he had made up his mind to give it a try.

In the end, he found that this attempt was very intoxicating..

Furthermore, he found that the snacks in the human world seemed to make him very intoxicated.

He could also accept crispy noodle snacks, potato chips, spicy sticks and the like.

This was a thigh.

The revival of the Dragon Clan.

Wang Muyu had actually thought about it very clearly from the beginning.

It would be difficult for him to do it by himself.

He might as well hug the leg in front of him tightly..

He was actually very open-minded.

He was more open-minded than all the members of the Dragon Clan.

If he could beat them, he would beat them.

If he couldn't beat them, he would join them..

Chapter 1770 1,766, The Legendary Argan! (1/92)

Of course, Wang Muyu hadn't decided to do that the moment he broke his shell. Although he had acknowledged Wang Ling as his father, he hadn't known anything about the power of his "Father" when he had broken his shell.

It wasn't until he saw the scene of Wang Ling hanging the hammer that he had made up his mind to hug Wang Ling tightly.

In the past, for the Dragon Clan, honor and self-esteem were inseparable existences. As an outstanding dragon warrior, it was impossible for him to yield to anyone.

But Wang Muyu's thoughts were naturally different. Perhaps it was because he had gathered too many dragon genes that his brain had been a little strange from the start.

There was no honor or self-esteem.

Honor was precious, but self-esteem was even higher.

As long as one clung to one's legs, both could be thrown away.

This was a poem that Wang Muyu and Grandpa Sun had casually written while learning about the human world's culture and knowledge. As a dragon, he knew that he probably shouldn't be so close to human cultivators.

But he wasn't exactly a dragon now; he was a little dragon man with the genes of the dragon race, and also had some human attributes.

Wang Muyu realized that he really loved life in the human cultivation world, and when he was with Wang Ling or Lotus Sun, he didn't feel lonely at all.

Wang Ling and Wang Muyu had already planned to go to the arcade from the start.

“Brother, let’s go play this! This is fun! We have a lot of points! We can exchange it for crispy noodle snacks!”

“Brother, that boxing device looks pretty good too. Is it sturdy? If I fight it, will it break even if I use half of my strength?”

Wang Muyu excitedly grabbed Wang Ling’s hand as they walked, talking and jumping at the same time. He looked exactly like a child.

There were a lot of games in the arcade, and in order to earn points, Wang Ling’s specialty was the gold coin bulldozer.

Of course, in order to scam players for game coins, the arcade had actually set up many lucky games like the gold coin bulldozer.

This time, perhaps due to Wang Muyu’s excited look, Wang Ling brought Wang Muyu to a brand new arcade.

The name of the game console was “Dongfeng Express.”The general rule was that each round could be exchanged for one game coin in exchange for a chance to fire a cannonball, which would fall from the sky, on the turntable at the bottom of the game console, there were a number of holes and obstacles marked with points.

When the turntable rotated, it meant that the game had already begun.

Wang Ling pressed the button to fire the cannonball, and finally decided how many points he would win based on the position of the hole the ball had fallen into.

The first prize was 1,000 points. If he could hit a hole with more than 600 points in a row, he would receive an additional reward, which could be up to 100 times the number of first prizes, but this was extremely difficult, no one had succeeded since the opening of the game hall.

However, the hole was the same size as the diameter of the ball, so it had to be accurately aimed at the hole and directly shot into the soul. If it was slightly off, the elastic ball would directly bounce out.

Wang Ling bought Wang Muyu an ice cream and let him watch his performance while eating it. Wang Muyu wasn't optimistic about this kind of game with luck.

Before officially starting the operation, Wang Ling pulled out the raccoon mask and put it on his face. He knew that his next performance would definitely be too eye-catching, so he needed to disguise himself.

The mask had already been enchanted by him, so it was impossible for anyone to see his real appearance through the mask.

"Daddy, Go Duck!" Wang Muyu looked like he was watching a show as he sat obediently next to Wang Ling, eating ice cream and cheering him on telepathically

Who would have thought that Wang Ling wasn't just invincible when it came to beating people, he was also invincible when it came to playing video games. His cannon shots were incomparably accurate, and each shot was worth a thousand points. In less than ten minutes, he had earned ten million points, he directly emptied the game points lottery ticket in the machine.

Halfway through, the staff came to open the box and renewed the tickets twice. In the end, he simply wiped his sweat and stood next to Wang Ling to watch his performance.

After another fifteen minutes or so, the young man in the video game hall wiped his sweat and looked at Wang Ling. "Brother... how about I empty your points and give you the tickets? Otherwise, if you're tired, I'm tired too."

Wang Ling:"..."

In less than half an hour, Wang Ling had already used the game coins in his hand to earn nearly 100 million points. The game lottery tickets under his feet had piled up into small hills, attracting the attention of many people present.

Even Wang Muyu was stupefied, his eyes fixed on Wang Ling, and his admiration for Wang Ling grew. He completely didn't notice that the ice cream in his hand had melted and dropped to the ground with a thud.

"This person is so powerful..."

“Quickly go and investigate, what’s his background?”

“This Daddy’s Prize!”

In the end, Wang Ling’s huge ruckus disturbed the manager of the arcade, whose heart was bleeding when he came over

With so many points, he had almost wiped out all the points and prizes in his arcade!

Most importantly, the manager also learned that Wang Ling hadn’t actually used money to exchange for game coins at all; he had directly used the arcade membership card.

Speaking of which, Wang Ling had obtained this arcade membership card when he had visited Lotus Sun.

When he had inserted his membership card into the Points Exchange Machine, the membership ID had also been displayed immediately.

The huge word “Gan” was like a golden legend that had suddenly appeared, directly blinding everyone.

“Gan?”

“Oh my God, he’s Gan! The number one maniac who emptied the Gaming Hall!”

“Oh my God... so this person is Gan, he’s so strong!”

This name had been left behind by Wang Ling when he had visited Lotus Sun over a month ago. In fact, even Wang Ling himself hadn’t expected that the ID he had left behind would not only become a legend, but also have such great influence.

To Wang Ling’s surprise, the manager of the video game hall, whose heart seemed to be bleeding when he saw the ID, revealed a pleasantly surprised expression when he saw it.

“Sir, what prize would you like to exchange for?”

He walked over with a smile on his face, causing the surrounding employees to be confused.

“What’s wrong with the manager? It feels like his attitude has suddenly changed...”

“What do you know... This Gan isn’t just a legend. He also seems to be related to the big boss behind us. He’s a Crown Diamond member. He can exchange for things not only in the shop, but also things that the shop doesn’t have.”

“AH? Crown Diamond Member? How come I’ve never heard of this thing before...”

” ... ”

In fact, even Wang Ling himself didn’t know that he actually had this identity.

But since Lotus Sun had given him this card, it was most likely arranged by her..

A drop of sweat trickled down Wang Ling’s forehead under the raccoon mask, and he opened the redemption page of the Points Exchange Machine. Sure enough, there were a lot of things on the redemption page that weren’t available in the video game hall..

“DAMN! This is the first time I’ve heard that you can exchange houses for playing video games!”

When the onlookers saw the 100 million-point garden house on the top floor of the city center on the Points Exchange Page, they all cried out in surprise.

Furthermore, there was a special note at the bottom of this prize.

It read: If you bring a 4380-year-old marriage partner surnamed Sun with you to a 100 million-point garden house in the city center, you can enjoy even more benefits..

” ... ”

Wang Ling realized that grandfather Sun had clearly arranged for him.