

## Daily Life 1801

Chapter 1801 1,797: The Storm Behind The Scenes In Greo City (1/91)

After bidding farewell to Madam Lavin, everyone successfully met Yoshiko nine temples at the star tower.

While they were looking around the star tower, Wang Ling saw Yoshiko nine temples secretly find an opportunity to slip lotus sun the gray cult master's Medallion, and the two of them began to talk.

Liangzi jiugong: "I think this Madam Lavin has a secret. She's also a businessman, and Wolwolf's network of businesses covers the entire mixiu nation. Tens of billions of dollars a year just for a variety show? That's too unrealistic."

"Me too... I think so." Lotus sun nodded. "I didn't want to take this, but the principal has already agreed, saying that we're doing this to bring glory to our country. And they also said..."

Liangzi Jiugong was puzzled. "What else did they say?"

Lotus Sun didn't know whether to laugh or cry as she said, "They also said that this is the result of his comprehensive consideration. That's because from the start of our term, every competition with student Wang Ling has been won. So principal Chen thinks that Wang Ling is a mascot, so this time, he's sure to win."

"..."

Liangzi Jiugong sighed.

There was no doubt that Wang Ling was a very dangerous mascot..

This time, the various forces were mixed together, and Liangzi nine temples felt that what was going to happen next was probably going to be fun.

"Liangzi, where are you going to stay next? Is there any guarantee for your safety?" Lotus Sun asked.

“I’m fine. Senior Qin Zong and senior Xiang Yi are with me, and we even got a free hotel coupon on the plane. We’re now staying at the resort hotel at the edge of Greo City, which is in a very good location and isn’t under any forces’ control. It’s a blind spot.”

Liangzi nine temples said, “We can settle down here so that we can intervene from the outside to support you at any time.”

“As expected of Senior Qin Zong,” Lotus Sun sighed.

“Compared to me, you should worry about yourself.”

Liangzi nine temples said, “There is obviously something wrong with this variety challenge. Although we are not sure what Madam Lavin’s goal is, you have to be careful. “Currently, the Crimson Orchid Association is in conflict with the army, but there’s no result yet.”

“After all, this operation was ordered by the church. I’m afraid that the church has negotiated with macaxi,” Lotus Sun said.

“I don’t think it’s that simple.”

Liangzi Jiugong said, “As far as I know, according to the Mixiu Nation’s forces,. When the church, the military, and the local forces are in conflict, there’s actually an old peace organization that’s above the three. It was sent by the Mixiu nation’s cultivation federation. I remember what it was called... The Heavenly Dao Union?”

“The Heavenly Dao Union?”

“The Heavenly Dao Union doesn’t belong to any city. It’s directly under the mixiu nation’s head of state. “Even for the head of state’s sake, these forces have to give him some face. “Originally, it was very successful for us to stir up the conflict between the two sides. “If the Heavenly Dao Union intervenes at this time and mediates the conflict. “Then, even if we share a common enemy, they will point the blame at US again.”

Nine temples Liangzi rubbed the space between his brows, feeling a headache that he had never felt before. “Now, senior Xiang Yi’s side has already prepared for the worst.”

“He can’t be thinking of...”

“That’s right. He has already extracted the pictures of the three forces, so if the pictures of the leaders of the forces are really not settled in the end, he can only be this bad guy.”

Liangzi jiugong said, “When the time comes, whether it’s the Pope of the church or the leader of the Heavenly Dao Union, Senior Xiang’s silver bullet will be enough to blow up the heads of any one of them...”

”...”

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That night, the snail shell hotel where No. 60 high school’s people were staying was surrounded by layers of martial law. The people in charge of martial law were not sent by the Huaguo Water Curtain Group, nor were they from the local mercenary group, they were the direct troops of Madam Lavin’s forces.

They were white warriors known as “White Demons”. They wore light armor all over their bodies, and each of them carried at least two katana on their backs. Their average cultivation level was at the sixth stage of the Soul Formation Stage!

These white warriors were like hailstones after the spring thunder. They surrounded the snail shell hotel from all directions, making it impossible for anyone to pass through, every guest who stayed in the snail shell hotel had to be carefully screened before they were allowed to stay.

“This is too exaggerated...”outside the hotel suite, Super Chen and the others looked out of the French windows. Even though they were in the upper echelons, they could clearly feel the ground dozens of meters below them, the figures of these white warriors were busy.

“Who cares? We’re already being targeted by the local forces. Madam Lavin did that to protect us.”Hero Guo spread his hands and said, “Anyway, didn’t she promise boss Lotus Sun that she would pay triple the hotel’s financial losses because of the White Warrior’s protection?”

Even so.

But Lotus Sun still had a vague sense of unease.

Madam Lavin's purpose seemed to be to ensure that they could successfully record the upcoming variety challenge and make all sorts of safety arrangements.

But Lotus Sun had a hunch that Madam Lavin's real goal wasn't that simple. Especially after what Liangzi nine temples had said to her, she felt that Madam Lavin's goal wasn't simple.

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At the same time, under the night sky, in front of St. Peter's Cathedral, Madam Lavin slowly walked out of a luxury car.

"We'll escort madam inside." Two white warriors appeared behind her in a flash.

"You don't have to go in. Wait for me at the door." Madam Lavin looked calm. She moved her slightly blessed body and held a snow-white cane as she walked along the red carpet that was laid out in front of St. Peter's Cathedral, she slowly walked along the church.

The glazed roof tiles that were covered by the moonlight were noble and gorgeous, giving people a solemn and holy feeling.

At this moment, in St. Peter's Cathedral, the president of the Crimson Orchid Association, Levis, had already left this place ahead of schedule. He was looking at the portrait of the Virgin Mary. Half of his butt was sitting on a wooden bench, and he was praying piously.

Only when he heard the movement did he slowly open his eyes, he said in a low voice, "Lavin, you're here. Moreover, you actually didn't bring a guard in. Your Courage is still as big as before. As expected of the woman who is known as the Snow Queen of Greo City."

"It's all an empty title given by others. It's fine if you don't mention it."

Madam Lavin covered her mouth and narrowed her eyes, revealing a smile. "Your Crimson Orchid Association's red eagle isn't bad either. You didn't get scared by that legendary general, Mikeassi, so you hid in your cave and didn't dare to come out."

"I'm just curious, why would a person who publicly chose to stand on the side have the courage to stand here." Levi smiled.

"Stand on the side? What side?" Madam Lavin pretended to be confused.

"You openly mobilized white warriors to protect those despicable foreigners. On the surface, it was to ensure the recording of the variety show challenge. But in reality, isn't this the act of standing on the side?"

At this time, Levis revealed a sinister smile. "Do you think the church will let you off so easily?"

Chapter 1802 1798, A Major Force That Had Been Neglected (1/91)

"Hehe..."

Madam Lavin was fearless in the face of such an inquiry. There was a hint of disdain in her unusually gentle laughter, there was a sense of confidence and calmness. "I respect the church and also believe in the Holy Mother. The light of the existence of the Holy Mother Forever Shines into the depths of everyone's heart, forever illuminating this country. But this country does not belong to the Holy Mother, nor does it belong to any of us."

Madam Lavin paused, Zhang Yan said, "It's the same, including this city called Greo City. We should trust each other and keep to our duties. We should not engage in a fearless war of words here."

Just as his voice fell into the bright interior of St. Peter's Cathedral, a burst of loud applause reverberated through the glazed tiles of the dome, spreading throughout the entire cathedral.

A valiant man with long golden hair clapped from the entrance of the cathedral as he walked along the red carpet. He was wearing a bright and beautiful military uniform, and his gorgeous shoulder pads were decorated with a general's badge, the front of his chest was covered with military medals, and as always, there was a kind of publicity that belonged solely to Macaulay.

"Madam Lavin said it well, but now it seems that someone clearly doesn't want us to do this."

Macassi held the general sword hanging by his waist tightly, he said, "Between you and Levis, one is white and the other is black. Rather than opposing each other, it's better to seek symbiosis. The church is the bond that keeps us together, so we don't have to go against the church."

Saying this, he piously faced the Holy Mother and made a prayer gesture. "After all, if we go against the church, we go against the Holy Mother... The three of us are definitely not here to carve up Greo City."

"Macassi, I didn't expect that a big brute like you could say such artistic words. How interesting. When did you learn to pray? I remember that you are not a very cultured person." Levis smiled, his voice was cold. Even when facing Macassi, he was still fearless.

"I was influenced by my daughter. She has been learning well recently. She seems to be infatuated with a literary organization and has become interested in learning things."

Macassi smiled and said, "I don't want her to be like me, walking my path... My Path isn't easy to walk. On the road, it's easy to meet wild dogs."

Buzz!

In an instant, the sword light slashed down, bringing with it the glass that covered the church. In front of everyone, it sliced the chair that Levis was sitting on into pieces. Levis didn't have time to react and fell onto the sawdust.

Macassi's attack was too fast. He did not even realize it and instantly fell to the ground.

Without a doubt, this was a kind of humiliation. Levis was about to curse when he saw Macassi, who was standing in front of the picture of the Holy Mother, looking at him with half of his face. His eyes were emitting a faint killing intent, instantly, it poured down from the top of his skull and poured into his spine. "Levis, my tolerance for you is still limited to the face of the Holy Mother. If it weren't for the church, you and your Crimson Orchid Association would have died without a burial ground. Next time, if you dare to speak nonsense, your head will be blown off."

There was killing intent in his eyes. It was as if a tiger was staring at its prey. Levis sat on the ground, trying his best to maintain his calm.

As the rumors said, Macaxi had become even stronger after coming out of seclusion..

If he hadn't held back with that sword strike, his life might have been in danger.

But even so, there wasn't the slightest hint of fear on Leves' face. Under the support of an inexplicable confidence, his eyes met with Macaulay's again.

"If my head could be personally taken off by this legendary general, perhaps it would be a blessing. But Macaulay, can you really take him off?" Leves smiled.

Madam Lavin frowned deeply when she heard this. This was undoubtedly a provocation, and it was under such a huge disparity in strength. Even Madam Lavin herself was not sure if she had any chance of winning against MIKEASI.

Levi's strength was so huge that he dared to openly challenge him. Even if he had the support of the church behind him, such confidence was probably not enough.

"Kill!" Macassi was obviously enraged. His eyes were deep, with an indescribable coldness and a dense killing intent.

The silver sword light interweaved with the glazed halo on the dome. In an instant, it chopped at Li Weisi's head. Such a killing intent and aura was too awe-inspiring, madam Lavin had no doubt that Li Weisi's head would fall to the ground soon.

"Bang!"

However, in the next second, just as Levi and the sword light were about to interweave, a golden bullet pierced through from afar, shooting out brilliant flames that exploded like the sun.

This kind of radiance was incomparably brilliant, causing maccorath and Madam Lavin's eyes to sting.

A golden bullet accurately blocked maccorath's fatal sword, saving Levi's head at the critical moment.

“Who dares to block my sword?” Macassi was furious. He didn’t expect his sword to be blocked at the critical moment.

“General, don’t be impatient. I’m here to make peace.”

A squinty-eyed man with short hair and one-sided glasses, dressed in a dark blue coat, slowly walked in from a distance.

“You are...” the sharpness in Macassi’s eyes instantly disappeared. He stared at the man and frowned deeply. He felt as if he had seen the cloud pattern mark on this man’s coat somewhere before.

“Heavenly Dao Union.”

The Man with narrowed eyes opened his mouth and blew at the wisp of green smoke that drifted out of the barrel of the gun.

The golden bullet just now had been fired from him.

The bullet contained immortal qi and was extremely powerful. It was a bullet that condensed the cultivation base and blocked his general sword directly. This proved that this gun was at least a world-defying magic artifact of a high level.

“General Macassi, don’t misunderstand. I didn’t mean to offend you. I’m not strong myself. I only have a certain say in this world by relying on this Heavenly Dao gun that was given to me by the Heavenly Dao Union.”

The Man with narrowed eyes smiled and said, “Let me introduce myself. I’m the leader of a group in the Heavenly Dao Union, Pelochi.”

A group leader?

Macassi frowned deeply.

There were six teams in the entire Heavenly Dao.



One of them had the most astonishing strength.

The team leader, Pelosi, was known as the death god of the Heavenly Dao..

Macaxi had heard of this person's name a long time ago.

However, he did not expect that this person was actually this squinty-eyed man with a strange voice and a smile that hid a knife.

"I'll make it short, general macaxi. The purpose of my visit this time is to mediate."

"Originally, I had no intention to participate in this matter, because recently, my son became infatuated with his studies because of a literary organization. I originally wanted to stay at home to help him with his homework. "But now, you guys are in Greo City, and you guys are fighting with each other. As the team leader, I have no choice but to intervene in this matter."

As he spoke, he looked around at mccarthy, Madam Lavin, and Levis, he said, "My Tiandao gun is not here to protect anyone. What I am doing is to turn your conflict into a united front, a bullet of justice..."

Chapter 1803 1,799 Was All About Fathers (1/91)

"Here, it's always the fist that speaks. Whoever has the strongest fist controls the truth."Macassi held the general sword in his hand as he stared at Pelosi with a hint of excitement in his eyes.

He had long heard of the group leader of the Heavenly Dao Union, so he did not plan to let go of this opportunity to compete.

As someone who had just stepped into a new realm, Macassi was really curious if the Heavenly Dao Union's combat strength was as heaven-defying as the legends said.

Buzz!

Almost in an instant, the sword was unsheathed, and macassi attacked again. He held the general sword in his hand, and the Sword Qi was like a rainbow, so fast that it was inconceivable.

This man was serious!

At the same time that they felt the dense killing intent, Madam Lavin and Levis also instantly retreated to both sides, keeping a distance between them.

St. Peter's Cathedral was instantly overturned, and the Madonna portrait behind mcassi swayed in the fierce wind. The rope was pulled off and floated far away in front of everyone. This was a madness unique to mcassi, once he was in power, this legendary general of Michaux would become an out-and-out lunatic.

Facing the powerful spiritual pressure and the terrifying edge that was about to attack his neck, Pelosi stood in his original position, far more composed than Madam Lavin and Levis had imagined.

Previously, Pelosi had claimed that he had relied on the heavenly spear in his hand to reach this step. However, now that he was standing in the middle of the field, he was still as unmoving as a mountain when faced with the sudden attack launched by Miko Arsi, this was enough to prove that this person was extraordinary.

“Clang!”

The blade of the sword accurately struck Pelosi's neck, giving off the sound of godly metal colliding.

His body was unbelievably hard, and he directly blocked Miko Arsi's sword with the most ordinary posture. At the same time, traces of purple gas seeped out from Pelosi's skin and wrapped around Miko Arsi's general sword.

“Immortal Energy?”

Madam Lavin and Levis were shocked at the same time. They could feel that this purple gas was extraordinary. They had already felt extraordinary when the heavenly gun shot out that golden bullet earlier.

Now, this immortal Qi was once again revealed, causing both of them to fall into a state of shock at the same time.

As expected..

Pelosi, the leader of the first group of the Heavenly Dao Union, had already stepped into the state of venerated immortal after leveling up on Earth.

Macassi's sword was unable to cut off the head, but the expression on his face did not change much.

He snorted and then withdrew his general sword. He stared at Pelosi, who had been smiling with narrowed eyes, and said with a hint of coldness, "Why aren't you attacking?"

"As I said, I'm here to unite all of you into one force and fight against the outside world. Therefore, from the beginning, I have no intention of fighting with General mccarthy."

Belloch said, "My original intention was to reconcile the conflict. If I were to fight with General mccarthy, wouldn't it be the opposite. "At the same time, I hope that General mccarthy will understand. "After all, we are all fathers. And there is also a child who recently fell in love with learning."

"Ha, boring..."

Hearing this, mcassi withdrew his sword.

He did not like Pelosi. From the moment this man walked into the church, mcassi felt that Pelosi's face had an indescribable look of wanting to be beaten up.

"I don't know that General mcassi doesn't like me, but even so, our most important task at the moment is to cooperate sincerely and avoid being incited by the same opponent."

"This time, I'm here to talk to all of you, and I also represent the Pope."

As he spoke, he took out a beautifully mounted jade scroll from his pocket. "This is a handwritten letter from the pope, and it has the pope's signature and seal on it. Therefore, the result of my discussion with all of You is also the final result of my discussion with the Pope."

"Why didn't the Pope come himself?"Macassi was puzzled.

“The pope is a person who loves to learn. Recently, he has been addicted to literature and is unable to extricate himself, so he couldn’t come personally,” Pelosi said.

“Knowledge is a ladder for progress. As always, the Pope is a very ambitious person.”

Madam Lavon walked over from the side. There was a smile on her face as she moved her slightly plump body. Her seemingly heavy body actually moved at a speed that wasn’t slow at all.

Macassi could feel that when he had just made his move against Pelosi, Lavin and Levis’s reaction speed had already surpassed their previous speed. The two of them had also concealed a portion of their strength and had improved even more than before.

After confirming the Pope’s letter in Pelosi’s hands, macassi sighed deeply and stared at Pelosi. “You’re intentionally trying to set us up, but we already have two or five people here, aren’t we?”

Hearing this., madam Lavin was the first to laugh. “General, you don’t have to use such a cryptic excuse. You can just give me my ID number. “That’s right. I’ve managed to win over Miss Sun and the members of No. 60 high school to participate in this variety show challenge. I’ve also sent my White Knights to protect them. “But in reality, this is the pope’s idea.”

“This is the pope’s idea?”

This time, even Levi was shocked.

Pelosi smiled and said, “The pope’s goal is actually to make raven closer to those people. “That’s why we need to plan ahead, including creating the conflict between President Levi’s Crimson Orchid Association, Huaguo Water Curtain Group, and the war sect.”

“But the nuns sent to my side are the people of Tengu...”

For a moment, Levi felt that his brain wasn’t enough, but he quickly thought of a horrifying possibility. “Could it be that... the Pope is...”

“That’s right,” Pelosi said. “Now that things have come to this, I won’t hide it from you.”. “In fact, the Pope is an eight-star heavenly dog, and he holds an extremely high position in the heavenly dog ranks. “The six high school students from Greo City who are fighting No. 60 high school this time are also carefully selected by the pope. “They are also called the six prodigies...”

“I remember. Didn’t you say that there is another child?” Macassi asked with a frown.

“Yes.” Pelosi nodded. “There was a child. And this child was the leader of Group Two of our Heavenly Dao Union, Long Yun. He was very strong, but he was born with a childlike face and had always maintained his child’s figure. This time, he was also the core of the command in the 6 + 1 mode...”

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While St. Peter’s Cathedral was secretly plotting for the variety challenge, in the suite at the Snail Shell Hotel, classmate Wang Ling, who was also a “Father,” was also discussing specific countermeasures with the people from No. 60 high school.

Half an hour ago, Lotus Sun, as the leader of the gray cult, had used the secret key on the token to post a coordinate message on the exclusive gray cult app.

It was an emergency call to all the members of the gray cult who could help in the area of Greo city..

Half an hour later.

In the private room of the hotel, a twelve-year-old girl suddenly and mysteriously knocked on the door.

Lotus Sun opened the door. “You are?”

“My name is Mike Abei. Sister, you can call me Xiaobei.”

The girl smiled. “I’m here to look for the legendary leader of the Grey Cult.”

Chapter 1804 1,800. Tonight, All Of Us Are The Cult Master Of The Gray Cult! (1/91)

Michael Abei.

A young girl wearing a light blue dress had dyed her beautiful pink curly hair despite her young age.

When the people of No. 60 high school heard the name of the young girl, their minds were all connected to the name of mixiu nation's legendary general, Michael Assi.

Super Chen was shocked. "This is the daughter of that legendary general? She's actually a member of the Gray Cult?"

Everyone sucked in a breath of cold air. There were very few members of the gray cult who could directly find this position without any obstacles, and Michaux had the identity of the daughter of General Michaux to protect him, even if the white warriors at the door saw Michaux, they wouldn't have thought that the daughter of the legendary general had come to the hotel not for fun but to find the leader of the Gray cult.

Just to be on the safe side, the people of No. 60 high school still prepared for action according to the plan they had previously agreed on.

Lotus Sun was the leader of the Gray Cult, but the spies of various forces in Greo City were very complicated. Without further contact, the people felt that it was better not to expose Lotus Sun's identity as the leader of the Gray cult.

Therefore, during the meeting with the disciples, a few people discussed that Lotus Sun should stay in the room inside and command the operation remotely, while the others would take turns to play the role of the leader of the Gray cult.

Even the order had been decided.

The first person to play the role of the leader of the Gray cult was hero Guo.

When the door to the suite opened, Mike Abei walked in full of hope. Her eyes were sparkling, as if she had embarked on a path to the top of the literary world and was about to realize her dream.

"Hello, Miss Xiaobei. I Am... The leader of the Gray Cult."

Then, all of this was watered down by hero Guo's greeting like a bucket of cold water.

There was obvious surprise on Mike Abei's small face. She looked at the chubby little fatty in front of her, and for a moment, she felt like her dream was shattered. "You... You're... You're... the leader of the Gray Cult?"

"Why? Are you very disappointed..." seeing Mike Abei's pale face, hero Guo's own heart was also hit hard.

He hadn't done anything wrong. He had only been entrusted with the task of protecting Lotus Sun's true identity as the cult master, but he hadn't expected to be despised by the gray cultists from Greo city in the first round.

"No, not disappointed."

Mike Abei tried his best to keep a smile on his face and shook his head. "It's despair."

Hero Guo: "..."

The rest of the crowd: "..."

Mike Abei: "The Cult Master of Gray in my imagination is a person shrouded in light, not a person surrounded by fat..."

Hero Guo: "..."

It could be seen that after Mike Abei said this, hero Guo almost couldn't sit still anymore. But for the sake of the big picture, the rest of the people stood in a row behind hero Guo and firmly pressed down on his shoulder.

The scene was indeed a little awkward, and even Wang Ling started to feel a little embarrassed for hero Guo. Although old Guo's body was a little swollen, he was actually a flexible fatty, and as one of the elite class students..., he had also ranked among the top students in No. 60 High School's physical education exam.

He had never been humiliated like this before..

It wasn't scary to be looked down upon by the people around him. After all, the more insulting one's words were, the closer their relationship was.

However, being hit head-on by a complete stranger, hero Guo instantly felt a heart-wrenching pain that was almost unbearable!

Perhaps he realized that what he said was a little too much.., mach abei's small face was immediately filled with smiles. "Ah, I'm sorry, Sir Leader. Actually, I didn't mean that. "Many things are unintentional. I don't know why, but when I saw your face, I couldn't help but blurt them out because the difference between my heart and yours was too big..."

"It's fine, it's fine..."

Hero Guo tried his best to remain calm. "Speaking of which, Xiao Bei, since you saw me send out the coordinates to come here, you should know what happened, right? And you should know that your identity is very special..."

"Of course, I know."

Mike Abei said, "My father is Michaux's legendary general, mixiu nation, Michaux. It's also because of this that when I went upstairs just now, none of the White Warriors dared to stop me or follow me. They all thought that I came here for a beauty treatment."

"A little girl still needs a beauty treatment?"Guo Hao laughed.

"Of course, girls need to take care of themselves. Otherwise, when they get fat, they won't be able to lose weight even if they want to,"Mike Abei replied with a smile, this sentence made Guo Hao feel like he had been shot in the knee again.

"Let's not talk about this anymore, Xiaobei... you know, I need your help now."



“No Problem!”! Although the appearance of the leader of the Gray cult disappointed me, I’m still a loyal member of the Gray Cult. Your image is still a paper figurine in my heart. Later, I just need to forget your appearance... the leader of the gray cult can only be the image in my heart!”

There was a hint of yearning in Mike Abei’s eyes as he said, “Look, a speck of grey in this era... what a beautiful sentence!”

Wang Ling, Lotus Sun, and the rest of them:”...”

“Are you sure there’s no problem, Little Bei? We want you to be our eyes and ears, and we also need you to provide us with information about your father, Mikhail...”hero Guo asked.

“Of course there’s no problem! My father hasn’t had time to accompany me all this time, and he often shouts outside about how to become stronger and bigger. I Can’t wait for him to lose face outside, and it would be best if he could stay at home forever.”

Mike abei smiled and said, “It would be great if my father could degenerate. That way, I can prepare a cage at home and raise my father inside.”

Wang Ling:”?”

Hero Guo and the others:”...”

Hearing Mike Abei’s words, everyone from No. 60 high school turned pale with shock.

Sure enough, when the pink fur was removed, it was all black..

This was too terrifying!

Who would have thought that the legendary daughter of a legendary general would actually be a sickly girl..

“Okay, Little Bei... you passed your interview, so I’ll be asking for your guidance later. I’ll get in touch with you through my exclusive grey cult app,”hero Guo said as he tried to hold back his cold sweat.

“I understand, Sir Leader...”

Mike abei nodded and waved at the people in the room. “Then, let’s chat online.”

Then, she left the room.

The people of No. 60 high school suddenly let out a long sigh of relief..

Just receiving Mike Abei made Guo Hao feel like he had lost half his life.

“Can we really trust this person?”Hero Guo asked suspiciously at this moment.

“I think we can...”Super Chen said. “Her expression just now wasn’t fake; she really wanted to keep her father in a cage.”

”...”

Wang Ling sighed in his heart.

He had only heard of “Loving father and filial son,”but he hadn’t known that there was actually such a thing as “Loving father and filial daughter”..

Chapter 1805 1801, Forming A Group Is A Scam (1/91)

Just receiving a single Mike Abei was enough to tire Guo Hao. The most important thing was that he was actually looked down upon by Mike Abei... although it was not that Guo Hao did not know what his problem was.., even if he was a little fat, he did not eat your rice! So what if he was a little fat!

“Don’t take it to heart, old Guo... being able to eat is a blessing.”Li You Yue had no choice but to comfort him from the perspective of a girl, “You have to believe that you are a flexible fatty!”

He did not know why these words sounded like good words, but hero Guo felt that the blow to him was even greater.

In the end, it was not his fault that he was fat. It was mainly because of his genes. Of his uncles, almost 80% of them were counted by the ton. This could not be blamed on him.

“You’ve worked hard, old Guo. Let’s see what I can do next.” Super Chen saw how miserable hero Guo looked. As a brother, he naturally couldn’t bear it. He took the initiative to step forward and take over the temporary position of the leader of the Gray cult.

At this moment, another voice sounded from outside the suite.

“Hello, my name is Pei Xiaoyuan. I’m here... to look for the leader of the Gray cult!”

It was the voice of a fourteen-year-old boy. His voice was slightly hoarse and extremely tender, showing that the boy was in a period of voice change that was common among young people.

Li You Yue stepped forward and opened the door. One of them had short black hair that reached his ears. There was a long braided braid at the back of his head. His skin was fair and he had a pair of striking ears, the elf-like youth immediately walked into the main door of the suite.

He was dressed in dark purple clothes, thin stockings, and a pair of black leather shoes. One look and one could tell that he was dressed like a child from a wealthy family in Greor city. The noble aura emanating from his body welcomed him, it gave one a feeling that one could observe from afar but not touch.

Super Chen sat upright on the sofa. Behind him was a row of people from No. 60 high school. He crossed his fingers and cupped his chin. Looking at the elfin-like youth in front of him, he pretended to speak in a low voice, “Hello, I am the leader of the Gray Cult.”

“Eh? You are actually the leader of the Gray School?” Just like Mike Abei before, when he learned that Super Chen was the leader of the Gray School, a hint of disappointment appeared on Pei Xiaoyuan’s slightly surprised little face.

“Why? Are you very disappointed to see that the leader of the Gray School is a man? Do you think that the leader of the Gray School is a big sister and that you still want to have a grand relationship with the leader of the Gray School?” Super Chen said.

He had made it up casually, but in the end, Pei Xiaoyuan’s face turned red on the spot, and Super Chen’s words struck him right in the heart.

“No... No Way! I don’t want to have a relationship with the cult master of the Gray cult! I don’t even want to pursue her!”Pei Xiaoyuan was anxious and directly refuted.

This reaction instantly struck everyone at No. 60 high school, including Wang Ling, as if they had been struck by lightning. Even Lotus Sun, who had been secretly observing in the room, slapped her face in shock.

F \* \* K! Look at this reaction..

As expected, he wanted to fall in love with the cult master of Grey cult!

Super Chen just didn’t want to repeat hero Guo’s mistake, so he had decided to strike first when the youngster had entered the room. Unexpectedly, he had accidentally fallen into hero Guo’s trap, and the youngster’s plan had hit the nail on the head.

“At such a young age, if you don’t study hard, all you can think about is this nonsense. Have you fully developed yet, and you want to fall in love with a girl older than you?”

Super Chen laughed and said, “Little friend, studying hard is the right path now. If you mature too early, there is no future. If you do this, your father will be very disappointed.”

“If he likes to be disappointed, then so be it. I Can’t wait for him to be even more disappointed!”PEI Xiaoyuan said unhappily, “That fellow, he is always away from home!”! “That’s why I decided to fall in love, find a woman to marry, and secretly give birth to a child to amaze him!”! “As long as he has a grandson, I’m afraid he won’t have time to work. If that’s the case, he can stay at home all day and help me take care of my baby.”

Pei Xiaoyuan gnashed his teeth and said, “I’ve always fantasized that one day, I’ll be able to personally lock my father in a cage! He has no idea how hard life is for me and my mother!”

When No. 60 high school’s people heard this, they all sucked in a breath of cold air.”...”

Why were all the children nowadays so extreme..

This was already considered a second degree of success, right?

Why did he always like to keep his father in a cage?

In fact, after Mike Abei and Pei Xiaoyuan's second degree of success, Wang Muyu actually had similar thoughts... but it was a pity, he felt that with his current strength, he couldn't defeat Wang Ling at all. Not to mention keeping his father in a cage, it was already good enough that he hadn't been sent here.

Wang Ling:"..."

"Classmate Little Yuan, your way of doing things is definitely wrong in the first place. If you want to cause trouble for your father, all you have to do is secretly carry out our gray cult mission,"Super Chen said. "From your description, your father is obsessed with work all day long, so he should be a big shot, right?"

"What big shot? He's just a group leader of the Heavenly Dao Alliance."Little Yuan Pei spread his hands.

At this point, the faces of everyone from No. 60 high school changed instantly.

The previous Michael Abei was the daughter of that general mccarthy..

And now, Pei Xiaoyuan was actually the son of a team leader of the Heavenly Dao Union..

Two such excellent spies had developed from a single location?

The people from No. 60 high school found it hard to believe that this was real.

Everything had gone too smoothly. It was as if God had helped them!

Lotus Sun was also a little confused in the room. She had initially suspected that the senior named Qin Zong had sent a wave of luck in their direction... and this was the legendary purple clouds from the east!

However, it was clear that Pelosi had always kept his work nature a secret. As a result, Xiaoyuan had no idea what Pelosi actually did.

He smiled bitterly helplessly and said, “I don’t know what my father is doing in that inexplicable organization. He’s so happy being a team leader, isn’t he just collecting homework?”

Everyone from No. 60 High School:”...”

Hearing this, a drop of cold sweat couldn’t help dripping down Wang Ling’s forehead.

Collecting homework wasn’t bad..

Given the nature of the Heavenly Dao union’s work, the meaning behind collecting homework was probably to collect people’s heads.

“Then, do you think your father has anything unusual recently?”

At this time, Super Chen asked, “No matter how small the information is.”

Pei Xiaoyuan thought carefully for a moment, and then said, “That’s right! I remember... uh, it doesn’t seem right. I don’t know if this matter has anything to do with my father.”

“Let’s hear it first.”Super Chen smiled.

“It’s like this. Every time my father leaves home, the Pope of St. Peter’s Cathedral will come to my house to preach.”

“Preach?”

“Yes.”

Pei Xiaoyuan nodded and said, “The pope said that my father doesn’t go home all day because there are evil things in the house. That’s why he brings the cross and the holy water. Every time, he has to work with my mother for a while before he comes out...”

Everyone from No. 60 High School:”...”

Chapter 1806 1,802, Wang Ling’s Signature (1/91)

After chatting for about ten minutes or so, Pei Xiaoyuan left. He left under the comforting voices of the people from No. 60 high school, even though he himself didn’t realize what had happened.

After receiving the message to go back and wait for instructions, Super Chen gave Pei Xiaoyuan another signature from the head of the Grey cult, and he was so happy that he almost fainted.

In fact, this autograph had been signed by Wang Ling and had nothing to do with Lotus Sun or Super Chen.

“Why are you looking at me, Lingzi? Think about it, boss Lotus Sun was in her room just now; how could she have come out to sign it? Otherwise, she would have been exposed. You secretly signed one that she had given you at that time; this plan is simply perfect.”

Super Chen gave him a thumbs up, grinning, he said, “Besides, boss Lotus Sun has always been imitating your handwriting, it’s not like you don’t know. On the surface, there’s no difference between her signature and yours. Apart from the few of us who know, no one can see it, so don’t worry.”

Wang Ling:”...”

No Difference?

Of course there was a difference..

And there was a big difference.

Pei Xiaoyuan’s father was the group leader of the Heavenly Dao Alliance, and his family was so close to the grand pope..

Wang Ling didn’t know if the cross and the so-called holy water would work.

But this signature of his could really ward off evil spirits... and it was extremely lethal!

“Sorry to trouble everyone this time. Madam Lavin has already sent over the information for the variety challenge. Now, let’s discuss how to deal with it together.”

At that moment, Lotus Sun walked out of the room with a red face and said this.

She had heard Super Chen mention that he had imitated Wang Ling’s handwriting in front of everyone from far away in the suite.

This was tantamount to a public execution; she was so shy that she just wanted to find a hole to hide in..

She had no choice but to open the door and change the topic to discuss the variety challenge.

If this group of old men were allowed to continue expanding the topic..

She was afraid that things would really get out of hand in the end.

..

On the other side, PEI Xiaoyuan was overjoyed to receive Wang Ling’s signature from the head of the Gray cult.

He hadn’t expected that the head of the gray cult, who looked like a boor, would actually be able to sign such a delicate name. As expected, the gray cult was indeed a place where intellectuals gathered.

Since he was young, Pei Xiaoyuan had loved Chinese culture, especially Chinese characters. He felt that this was the most beautiful language in the world, and during the conversation in the suite just now, he had used Mandarin.

Although he didn’t speak very well and had a very thick accent, from the results of the conversation, at least the Huaxiu people understood it.



“Young Master.” Under the hotel, surrounded by a few white warriors, Pei Xiaoyuan got back into his family’s black business car. The Butler had been waiting for him for a long time.

“I’ve finished my business. I’m going home now.” Pei Xiaoyuan was in a great mood.

When he returned to the small foreign house he lived in, he saw the Pope’s boots at the entrance.

As usual, he heard the chanting coming from the house.

“Ha... ha...”

“Ha... ha... Li... Lu... Ya!”

Although he didn’t know why the voice sounded so urgent, he didn’t take it to heart.

It was very hard for the Grand Pope to come to their house to exorcise demons, and it was quite normal for him to be short of oxygen when he read the holy book.

As usual, he returned to his room and obediently locked the door behind him. Opening his small drawer, he put Wang Ling’s signature from the head of the Grey cult into it.

..

The first thing he saw when he got home was his wife fainting in the bedroom. Her expression was very unsightly, and she was in a muddle-headed state.

On the other side lay the disheveled pope..

At that moment, Pelosi’s mind went blank. He didn’t know what had happened to cause such a thing to happen.

As the leader of the group of the Heavenly Dao Union, Pelosi tried his best to suppress his collapsing emotions and calm his mind down.

He checked his wife's injuries and was surprised to find that there were no traces of defilement on her. She was clearly a little frightened and in a trance.

"My dear, what... happened?" Pelosi was filled with confusion.

"It was the Pope... who protected me..."

When Pelosi's wife said this, tears streamed down her cheeks. "You weren't at home all this time. I don't even know how to tell you this... earlier, when the pope came to visit me and Little Yuan, he discovered that there was a jealous ghost in our family..."

"A jealous Ghost?"

"The pope said that this was a kind of vengeful spirit that was born from excessive jealousy... it grew by collecting people's jealousy. This jealous ghost was a single dog when he was alive, so he couldn't bear to see a happy and complete family."

At this point, Pelosi's wife couldn't help but cry again. "And that jealous ghost has always wanted to defile me..."

"This... This actually happened!" Pelosi was shocked, he hugged his wife tightly, "I'm sorry, my dear, I should have spent more time at home. But, what does this have to do with the Pope?"

His wife sighed, "When the Pope found out about this, he also knew that the jealous ghost wanted to defile me, so he calculated the time when the jealous ghost would appear. He wanted to hide in the bedroom and wait for the jealous ghost to appear, and then purify it. But this jealous ghost is even more terrifying than the pope imagined..."

"So, the Pope is..."

"It's because he couldn't purify it, and was instead killed by the jealous ghost..."

Pelosi covered his mouth in horror. He looked at the disheveled and dying pope on the ground, and an inexplicable complicated feeling rose in his heart.

Because the pope himself was not very strong, and he had obtained such a high position entirely by relying on his own character and the faith of various parties.

Pelosi was filled with regret. He should not have doubted the pope's character.

He did not expect the pope to make such a huge sacrifice to protect his wife and son.

"Now, how is the Jealous Ghost?" Pelosi asked at this moment.

His wife's face was filled with fear again. "Before you came, there was a ray of Holy Light, and when I woke up, I heard your voice... But I. . . I can feel it! "This hateful thing is still here! "It's still here!"

"Don't be afraid, my dear! I'm Back!"

Pelosi comforted his wife.

Then, the Pope's body twitched, and he staggered up from the ground like a zombie.

There was a madness on his face, and there was an unprecedented sense of grievance and yin energy mixed in his body. Even his tongue had changed.

Piroki quickly covered his wife's eyes.

He saw that the Pope, who seemed to have been possessed by the jealous ghost, had stretched out his long green tongue. First, he swept his lips, then he licked the tip of his nose..

Then, he turned his gaze and suddenly attacked Pei Xiaoyuan's room!

Chapter 1807 1803, OH HO, It's Over! (1/91)

"Why... Why am I always alone..."

"Why do you all have someone you like... even otaku can find his girlfriend in the end... but I don't..."

“Why do you have a lady with such a nice voice to play games with you... and she can even help you win...”

“Why don’t I have anything... In the end, I can only enter this old man’s body...”

The grudge of this jealous ghost was extremely strong. After it entered the body of the Pope, it immediately produced a strong spiritual pressure. Pelosi knew that things were not good, but at this moment, he could only protect his wife, to share this part of the spiritual pressure for his frightened wife.

Once he moved, it was very easy to create a loophole, causing his wife to directly suffer from the positive pressure from the jealous ghost.

However, if he kept guarding his wife, his son, Pei Xiaoyuan, would also be in great danger.

“Bang!”

Therefore, without any hesitation, he held the heavenly gun and fired a golden bullet accurately at the head of the Pope.

This was a mixed origin bullet mixed with immortal qi and spiritual Qi, and it was extremely powerful!

In Pei Luoqi’s expectations, this bullet was enough to pierce through the jealous Ghost’s head, but at the same time, the explosive destructive power of the bullet would also destroy his house!

And his son, Little Yuan Pei, would also be injured. However, in order to protect both of them at the same time, he had no other choice.

However, what surprised him was that.

This golden bullet actually did not pierce through the head of the Pope.

Instead, it was blocked by a condensed black resentment at the back of the head!

A powerful resentment power surrounded the pope's body, emitting a green and black protective light, like an iron wall that tightly wrapped around the pope.

"Don't worry about me! Go and save your son!" His wife urged him. She tried her best to shake his arm, but it was too late.

"How could it be..." Pei Luoqi's face turned pale.

Facing his wife's urging, his mind went blank, and he felt powerless.

Boom!

At this moment, the Pope, who was possessed by the jealous ghost, punched through the wall and appeared in front of Pei Xiaoyuan. His face was extremely ferocious, and his eyes were emitting a faint green light.

Pei Xiaoyuan was immediately scared silly. He was frozen on the spot, not daring to move at all.

This kind of pressure was already beyond the limits of a child's endurance,

"Run!" Pei Luoqi watched anxiously.

He roared loudly.

At this moment, the pope stretched out his long tongue and was about to tie Pei Xiaoyuan up and lick him.

However, in the next second..

A golden holy light suddenly appeared.

This holy light reward was too sudden. It suddenly exploded from Pei Xiaoyuan's desk, and then a dazzling light immediately covered the entire house.

Pei Luoqi couldn't see what had happened at all.

He only heard a loud buzzing sound. When he came back to his senses, the holy light had already faded, leaving only the Pope lying on the ground with his eyes rolled back and smoke coming out of his mouth..

What on Earth was going on?

Pelosi was extremely shocked.

The jealous ghost that possessed the grand pope's body was shockingly powerful! Even his heavenly spear! Could not penetrate a world-defying magic artifact! In the end, the crisis was resolved by a sudden beam of holy light..

So what on Earth was this?

When the Holy Light had just lit up, Pelosi clearly remembered that at the instant the holy light shone, his eye power could not penetrate the holy light to see anything else.

He was at the venerated immortal realm..

A holy light that even he could not see clearly appeared in his house and saved his child.

"The Holy Mother has appeared!"Pei Luoqi's wife cried out excitedly. Due to the excessive shock, her legs were still weak, so she crawled to Pei Xiaoyuan's side.

"Xiaoyuan? Xiaoyuan? Are You Alright..."she hugged Pei Xiaoyuan tightly, who was also scared pale. The mother and son huddled in the corner of the wall and did not speak for a long time.

In the end, it was still Pelosi who reacted first. He composed himself and walked towards the grand pontiff who was rolling his eyes.

After confirming that the grand pontiff had no signs of life, Pelosi frowned. "This is not good. The Grand Pontiff is dead..."

“The Grand Pontiff... is dead?”

His wife was immediately stunned.

Pelosi sighed. “Even if the holy light just now was the manifestation of the Holy Mother, the Grand Pontiff died in our house... if this matter is exposed, it will directly affect the relationship between our Heavenly Dao Union and the grand pontiff... moreover, the grand pontiff himself is an eight-star heavenly dog. I’m afraid that we have offended more than just the church...”

“Let’s Move!” His wife said in a low voice.

“It’s useless to move.”

Pelosi shook his head. “With Sky Dog’s intelligence network, even if we move, they’ll know our location. Besides, acting rashly now will only arouse suspicion.”

He sighed.

Outside, he was the team leader of the Heavenly Dao Union.

However, when he returned home, he was the head of the family that guarded this small world.

Facing his wife and children, Pelosi had no other choice.

He half-squatted, he hugged his wife and son, Pei Xiaoyuan, and comforted them, “Next, our family will have to overcome the difficulties... I hope that you can trust me unconditionally. This is a hurdle that we must overcome now...”

“Then what should we do now?” asked Pei Luoqi’s wife.

“Next, I want you to think of a way to clean up the house and not leave any clues or evidence. At the same time, don’t tell anyone that the pope came to our house.”

Pei Luoqi said bitterly, then, he looked at the corpse of the pope on the ground, “As for the corpse of the Pope, I will handle it. “Now, I don’t just want to put aside the relationship between our family and the Pope. “I also want to put aside the relationship between the Heavenly Dao Union and the church in this matter...”

..

To Pelosi, this was a huge accident. Everything seemed to have happened suddenly.

The death of the Pope was a heavy bomb.

If this matter was leaked, it would have a huge impact.

And if outsiders knew that the Pope had died in his home, all of Pelosi’s explanations would be in vain.

Even if they could find evidence of the jealous ghost.

That the pope had been possessed by the jealous ghost in order to protect his family..

But he could not explain what the Holy Light was.

So there was only one way for Pelosi to go.

And that was to do everything he could to distance himself from the pope.

And in order to cover it up..

He had to find a reasonable scapegoat.

As a team leader of the Heavenly Dao Union, he was originally here to mediate the conflict.

But now, he had to use his identity to create a new truth about the death of the pope.



Thinking about it.

Perroche felt that there was no other way.

He felt that in this situation, it was best to let mccarthy take the blame..

Chapter 1808 1,804, The Night Of Crazy Scapegoats (1/91)

This choice was not something that Pelosi had come up with on a whim, but was the result of careful consideration.

The death of the Pope was an accident that no one had expected. If he shouldered this thunder now, once the relationship between the Heavenly Dao Union and the church was exposed, it would definitely cause a disturbance in the balance of the other forces.

The Heaven's Path Alliance's job was originally to adjust the sharpness of the various forces, thus allowing the various forces to form a relatively stable situation under the control of the church.

Therefore, he definitely could not bear this thunder. The remaining choice was to choose between mcassi, Madam Lavin, and Levi.

Currently, Madam Lavin was preparing for the variety show challenge. In order to ensure that the plan could be carried out in an orderly manner, he definitely could not let Lavin bear the thunder and disrupt the inherent rhythm.

As for the Crimson Orchid Association, which was led by Levis, they already had a conflict with Macaulay. This mediation was to mediate the conflict between Macaulay and Levis. If he let Levis take the brunt of it now., this was contrary to Pelosi's original goal.

So now, there was only Macaulay's path..

Furthermore, with his status and legendary reputation in Michaux, even if it was revealed that the Pope had died at the hands of Pelosi, the government would not be able to do anything to this legendary general.

Pelosi thought that Pelosi would have to swallow this loss in silence in the end.

“Darling, can we really survive this...” Pelosi’s wife’s voice was still trembling, and her heart was filled with regret. She had never thought that their happy little family would end up in this situation.

“Now, you just need to clean up the house according to my instructions... leave the rest to me...” Pelosi said as he hugged his wife and son tightly in his arms, at the same time, his mind began to think of a plan to shift the blame.

First, he had to protect the pope’s corpse..

At the very least, he had to delay the time of the Pope’s death and allow the blood circulation in his body to continue flowing for a period of time, creating the illusion that he was still alive.

Such a method was naturally impossible under normal circumstances, but it was not a difficult thing for high-level cultivators.

..

That night, on the cliff of Ao Feng Mountain in Greo city, this legendary general of Michaux, Michaux, was sitting there with his legs crossed. His consciousness was connected to the sky, and he was talking to his friends from a distance.

Such a communication of consciousness will not be attacked by outsiders, will not be recorded, is a very safe means of communication.

“I don’t know what the Pope is thinking, but mafia groups like the crimson orchid are unreliable! I, macassi, have never been so offended. If it were not for the fact that he is the pope, I would have purged him too!” Macassi communicated through his mind.

From the other side, there was a slightly aged laughter.

At this moment, the two other legendary generals of the Mixiu Nation, Navy General Monchi and Air Force general, were conversing with Makoasi.

Navy General Monchi immediately laughed when he heard this. “Makoasi, you don’t know this. For the Crimson Orchid Association to be able to act wantonly in a place like Greo city for so many years, it naturally has some connection with the church. “It’s fine if you say so. After all, the identity of the Pope is extraordinary...”

Macassi sighed. “Just because he is the Grand Elder’s master, he can do as he pleases?”

The Air Force general, Lie Kong, also laughed. “Of course, he can do as he pleases. “However, macassi, you have to be careful. You Can’t simply say that you killed the Grand Elder. If you mess up the relationship between you and the Grand Elder in the future, the gains will not make up for the losses.”

“I know, but after this, I must make levis regret it,”Michael Assi said viciously.

Just as Monchi and Ripper had said, because of the interference of the church and the Heavenly Dao Union, his original plan to destroy the Crimson Orchid Association could only be put to rest.

However, as a proud person, Michael Assi had always been hostile toward people he disrespected. This time, he could temporarily let Levis go on account of the church.

However, after everything was over, macassi had decided that he would launch a brand-new sanction against macassi as the legendary general of Mixiu Nation!

..

The Westwind Castle in Greo City, mixiu nation. This was one of macassi’s properties in Greo City. Every time he came to Greo City, he would choose to live here.

After chatting with the other two generals, he felt much better. Then, he immediately returned to the western wind castle.

His youngest daughter, Miko Arbei, was still in school in Greo City. She usually lived in the castle.

For an old father, when he was extremely depressed, it was perhaps the greatest comfort to see his daughter by his side.

When the front gate of the castle opened, Macassi swaggered into the front yard with the general sword in his hand.

“Where is Xiaobei Now?”He asked.

The maid who swept the floor bowed respectfully and said, “Miss is playing in the manor at the back. The head maid is standing by her side.”

“Okay.”macassi nodded.

After getting the location of his daughter from the servants in the west wind castle, Macassi made a hissing gesture and intended to sneak in from the small path.

However, just as he approached the back of the manor, a strange murderous aura suddenly penetrated through the shade of a tree.

Was it an assassin?

In the general’s manor, there were incidents of assassins sneaking up on him.

Of course, he knew that this was not aimed at him, but at his daughter. As long as he took his daughter away, he had the right and authority to blackmail him.

Therefore, when macassi was not around, he found a powerful female servant to serve around macassi at all times. She was specifically responsible for protecting Macassi’s safety.

Therefore, when Macassi felt this murderous aura, his first reaction was that this assassin was hiding behind a tree. He probably wanted to take advantage of the fact that Macassi was on his way back.

Little Thing, your luck is too bad. You just happened to run into me..

Macassi laughed coldly in his heart.

Without any hesitation, he pulled out his sword and pierced through the tree trunk.

Chi!

A large amount of blood sprayed out from behind the tree trunk and fell to the ground.

After macassi withdrew his sword, the assassin hiding behind the tree trunk fell into a pool of blood with a plop.

Without any expression on his face, macassi circled to the front of the tree and flipped the assassin's face with his foot. When the assassin revealed his face, his entire expression instantly changed..

The pope! ?

The Pope... why would he appear here..

Macassi was extremely shocked.

He had just told the other two generals that he was dissatisfied with the pope's decision and had even said that he wanted to kill the pope.

In the end, the pope really died under his sword..

If Lord Yuan Zun found out about this, he would definitely be in big trouble!

For a moment, macassi broke out in cold sweat.

He did not know why the Pope would appear here... but from the current situation, the Pope was killed by him! His general's sword had a very special sword mark. It definitely could not deceive people!

"There's no other way..."at this time, macassi's thoughts wandered. He was trying his best to think of a way to clarify the relationship between him and the pope.

Then, he thought of a very suitable scapegoat..

Levis..

Chapter 1809 1,805, The Uncharted Path (1/91)

The uncharted path of macassi was to attack the church. Although he had talked to his friends about killing the pope, the words of an adult were often at odds with what was really on his mind.

Macassi knew what was at stake. He might have treated the pope like his old father, perhaps because of his old age and his moderate style, therefore, there was a clear difference between macassi and him.

Macassi was dissatisfied with the pope. He would occasionally say vicious words like “You Old Thing, are you dead or not?” But when he actually met the pope, he would still be very respectful.

It was not because of anything else, but precisely because the pope was the grand elder of the mixiu nation. He was loyal to the nation, loyal and devoted, and he followed the sovereign’s lead. Although he acted arrogantly and arrogantly, he had never thought of usurping power.

As the Mixiu nation’s legendary general, Miko Arsi thought that he had a lot of professional ethics, but he did not expect to walk on such a path today.

He actually mistook the Pope for an assassin who had broken into his own west wind castle and was stabbed to death..

This caused m’Keathi, who had never collapsed even when facing hundreds of thousands of enemies, to fall into a panic for a moment. He did not know how to face all of this. If it was confirmed that the Pope’s death was related to him, even if it was discovered that he had accidentally killed him, the venerable Yuan did not intend to hold him accountable.

And he would become the focus of the public’s criticism... it would make all the good reputation he had accumulated in the local cultivation countries go down the drain!

Of course, this wasn’t the scariest part. He was more worried about his daughter, Macaulay. If something happened to him, his daughter wouldn’t be able to escape either.

Although the pope's realm and strength weren't high, there were still quite a few loyal believers who had accumulated over the years by relying on their faith. If something happened to him...

"Ah Bei! Don't worry... Daddy will definitely not let you be implicated..." Macaulay made a decision in his heart.

At this moment, sacrificing Levis was the only way.

He had no choice but to do so.

At the same time, if he let Levis shoulder this thunder, he could legitimately send troops to kill the Crimson Orchid Association together. At that time, he would kill Levis first and report later. Then, all the truth would be successfully buried.

He would not let Levis have any chance to defend himself.

Therefore, the most important thing now was to deal with the injuries on the pope's body. The true cause of death could not be covered up, and his sword strike was probably the fatal wound on the pope.

The sword strike was very deep and had a special shape. Only the general's sword could cause such a wound.

Therefore, now, macassi had to create the illusion that the pope was not dead yet. He had to use methods to plug the wound, repair the sword mark inside, and also replenish the blood of the Pope, he had to make the Pope's blood continue to flow in his body for a period of time

Although macaxi would have to pay a huge price to create such an illusion, in order to preserve the current situation and protect his daughter... no matter how big the price was, macaxi had to do it.

At the same time, in the backyard, macaxi was sitting on the swing with a book in his hand.

The maid looked in the direction of the cobblestone path and frowned slightly. "The general is already here, why isn't he here yet? Is it because something happened? Miss, do you want to take a look?"

“Don’t worry about him.”

Michael north said calmly, “Maybe I met the pope on the way.”

“The Pope? The pope is here?”

“Yes.” Mach abei smiled and said, “I saw the pope come here earlier, but he didn’t respond when I talked to him. “I just reminded him that my father will definitely pass through the cobblestone path when he comes to visit me today, so it’s best for the Pope to wait for him. “Do you think my father will kill the Pope as an assassin? That would be interesting!”

“Miss, you must be joking.”

The head maid wiped her cold sweat and said with a wry smile, “Assassins all have killing intent. If the pope was here to look for the general, how could he have killing intent? The two of them must have just happened to be having a conversation.”

“Mm. You’re right.” MABEI nodded and continued to study the collection of essays in his hand.

“Miss, I’ve read this collection of essays several times, but why do I only read this one every time?”

“You don’t understand.”

Mach Abei’s eyes lit up. “It’s a speck of dust in the era. It’s really too beautiful...”

..

After the meeting at St. Peter’s Cathedral, Madam Lavin and Levis went to a private meeting room for an interview. The meeting room was surrounded by the members of the Crimson Orchid Association’s Mafia and White Warriors. Black and white were distinct.

“Lavin, since there are only the two of us here, I’ll get straight to the point.” Levi crossed his leg, he stared at Madam Lavin and said, “Actually, protecting me was not the intention of the Heavenly Dao Union and the church at the beginning. Is that right?”



“Oh? President Levi, why do you say that?”Madam Lavin smiled.

“Although the Crimson Orchid Association is related to the church, to the church, the Crimson Orchid Association is just a Mafia that occupies some territory in Greo City. It’s a dispensable existence.”

Leves said, “It’s just that this time, we just happened to run into the war ancestor and Huaguo water curtain group, so they used our crimson orchid association as cannon fodder. “Since the Pope is one of the sky dogs, then it makes sense to send someone from the sky dogs to negotiate with me. “Of course, I also have to thank you. If it weren’t for you, Lavin, we might not even have the chance to be cannon fodder.”

“President Li, you must be joking. This is just a temporary measure,”madam Lavin said straightforwardly when she saw that she couldn’t hide it.

“What benefits did the church promise you when you brought up this plan. “Will you directly take over my identity as the president after the matter is settled?”Li Weisi smiled. “Lavin, you really have a good plan. “If No. 60 high school from Huaxiu Nation loses this match, not only will you not give up the control of your wolf cultivation supermarket, but you’ll also directly swallow my Crimson Orchid Association.”

Hearing this, Madam Lavin continued to smile. “But judging from President Li’s words, you don’t seem to hate me too much?”

“Of course I don’t hate you. On the contrary, I have to thank Lavin... if it weren’t for you, I’m afraid that I, Levi, wouldn’t have been able to see the sun tomorrow. Even if I hate you! “I still want to hate the church. We’ve worked together for so many years, but they didn’t even give us a chance! “If it weren’t for you...”

At this point, Levi’s eyes turned red. He gritted his teeth and said, “If there’s a chance, I really want to kill that old thing... and create a bloody storm in St. Peter!”

Chapter 1810 1806, The Second Unimagined Path (1/91)

It was not a good feeling to be used as a chess piece. When Levis became the president of the Crimson Orchid Association and started to cooperate with the church, he had also imagined what the church would do to him if one day they felt that he was useless.

He had thought that the church would have the kind heart of the Holy Mother and speak a little about martial virtue. However, he had not expected that the entire crimson orchid association would be abandoned. It was still the church's first choice after encountering relevant problems.

If it was not for Lavin, Levis felt that he would have become a rotting corpse, casually abandoned in a secret corner of the street. Then, he would slowly turn into white bones and be eaten by the wild dogs in the city of Rio.

Therefore, at this moment, Levis...

He hated.

He really wanted to kill the pope.

If he really made a move, it might not be impossible to achieve this.

Because the pope's realm was not strong, it was only because of his identity and the protection of experts around him. Under normal circumstances, it was very rare for the pope to escape alone, perhaps he would only let down his guard when he entered a friend's home.

But who were the Pope's friends?

Just a few hours ago, the arrogant and despotic mccarthy was one, and the team leader of the Heavenly Dao Union, Pelosi, was another... with these two peerless experts as friends..., naturally, there was no need to worry about safety when going to their home.

Therefore, to sum it up, there was actually very little chance of finding the pope alone. Levi was well aware of the stakes involved. Admittedly, he was only thinking about it to ease the resentment in his heart, he wouldn't really kill this old man.

"President Li, there's no need to be so angry. In the future, our sincere cooperation is the way to go."Madam Lavin smiled again. Her rich and fleshy smile seemed to be very elastic.

Li Weisi could only smile bitterly. When he first saw Lavin, he felt that this woman with a hidden knife in her smile was not easy to deal with. He just did not expect her to be so scheming.

All these years, under the guise of a variety show producer, she ran a large-scale supermarket chain. It seemed that she was doing business on the side of the law, but behind the scenes, she ran all kinds of shady businesses.

Levi looked at the white warriors standing upright around him and felt a deep sense of irony.

Forget it..

The current situation was not good for him.

He could only think of a way to make some concessions first and then think about it later.

He, Levi, would have to get back what belonged to him sooner or later..

Thinking of this, Levi took the initiative to stand up and stretched out his hand very gentlemanly. "Then, Madam Lavin, I hope that we will work together in good faith in the future."

He tried his best to restrain the sharp gaze in his eyes and lowered his head.

At this time, Lavin also stretched out her hand to shake Levi's hand. "President Li is indeed a smart person, sincerely cooperating. Whether it's the Huaguo Water Curtain Group or the war sect, they will all be captured by us in one go..."

..

On the way back to the villa, Levi's head hurt very much. He poured himself a cup of tequila, carried the wine cup to the glass door of the living room, and looked at the bright moon outside the window.

Levi often looked up at the starry sky and thought about life. He glanced at the courtyard in front of him, where the moonlight seemed to be covered by a layer of white gauze. Suddenly, he caught sight of a white figure.

This white figure was hiding behind a bush in the courtyard, as if it was ambushing and ambushing something.

The first thing he thought of was Raven's white warriors.

This Lavin..

Li Weisi was so angry that he crushed the wine cup in his hand into powder.

On the surface, it seemed like they were cooperating with each other, but in reality, they had sent the white warriors to his house to hunt him down?

Li Weisi was furious.

He circulated his spiritual power in his palm and condensed it into the shape of a blade. Then, he threw it forward!

Chi!

The speed was so fast that the white warrior in front of him did not have any chance to react. This small flying knife that was condensed from spiritual power directly pierced through the White Warrior's head.

Levis had the intention to kill. He did not leave any chance. Even if Lavin found out later, he would not be afraid.

Without his consent, breaking into the mansion was illegal!

Speaking of which, Levis felt that it was ridiculous. He was the head of the largest mafia organization in Greo City. He did not expect that he would have to protect himself from the legal point of view at this time.

If he had not chosen to follow the path of the president of the Crimson Orchid Association and instead became a good citizen who followed the law, even if his life was worse than now, he would at least be able to live a stable life, right?

Levis sighed in his heart.

He pressed the button and opened the moving door to the courtyard, slowly walking into the body of the white warrior.

At this time, Levis had already prepared the corpse dissolving water in his hand. This was one of the usual methods of the mafia, so that after such an accident, it could be done without leaving a trace and erase everything.

Just as he was about to dump the body, he suddenly realized that the face of this body seemed a little familiar..

Levis' mind went blank at first.

Then, he was completely stunned.

This..

This was..

-- the -- Pope! ?

At this moment, his mind exploded like thunder.

And he could not figure out why the Pope would appear in his courtyard wearing white warrior clothes..

But one thing was certain.

The pope had already been killed by him

And he had used a flying knife made of spiritual power to pierce through his head.

As long as he could extract the spiritual power gene molecules and compare them with him in the gene pool after the autopsy, he would definitely not be able to escape the Doyen's punishment.

How could this be..

Levis took a few steps back and collapsed on the ground.

Even though he had seen many big scenes, and even just now, he had looked down on the number one old man in the church and threatened to kill him... but when the pope really died in front of him.., levis'mind was in a mess, and he began to feel a little at a loss.

Now, there were too few people he could trust.

He could not trust the church, Lavin, macassi, and the Heavenly Dao Union who were cooperating with him!

They were all on the pope's side!

He was the weakest force, and even if he wanted to frame them, it would be impossible..

Moreover, his realm was too low compared to the others.

To frame someone, one needed to make everything real. In other words, if the pope died at the hands of those people, it would be easy for them to frame him..

But if he wanted to frame them instead, it would be unrealistic.

What to do..

At this moment, only these three words remained in Levis'mind.

He didn't know what to do either.

After sitting in a daze for a while, Li Weisi only thought of one solution.

That was to use the corpse of the Pope as a pledge of allegiance and form an alliance with Huaguo Water Curtain Group and the war ancestor..

But the other party might not be willing to accept such a cooperation.

Because once the two were linked, the death of the Pope would directly turn into a huge diplomatic problem between the cultivation countries..