

Daily Life 1831

Chapter 1831 The Saint Clan, The Saint Clan's Soul, And The Saint Clan Were All Superior
Wang Ling would never have imagined that the Saint clan was actually a hybrid of an ancient cultivator, a God clan, a dragon clan, and an old ruler..

The most ridiculous thing about this wasn't that this bloodline contained the dragon clan and the old ruler's bloodline, but that the Saint clan also had the ancient cultivator's bloodline.

In other words, the saint clan was still human in nature..

This was the most terrifying thing about Wang Ling.

According to Wang Ling's deduction, the old ruler was the first half-blood of the Saint Clan, followed by the Dragon Clan and the divine clan.

That was why his big brother had been so desperate that he had chosen to marry those alien monsters with tentacles all over their bodies... the most ridiculous thing was that he had actually given birth to a half-blood child.

Then, the first mixed-blood child had become the first clan leader of the Holy Clan, and had inherited his father's fine tradition. He had developed feelings for a dragon clan, and after he had become a mixed-blood, he had become a mixed-blood again, he had given birth to a mixed-blood who was simultaneously an ancient human cultivator, an old ruler, and a dragon clan.

It was only after the divine clan had fallen into the trap that the current Holy Clan had been formed

At the same time, Wang Ling also deduced that during this period, the Saint tribe had combined with many other races, but because their bloodlines were too weak, they couldn't be of much use at all.

Thus, the current Saint tribe members were really strange. In Wang Ling's opinion, this kind of mixed-blood behavior was tantamount to using one's own bloodline to raise a voodoo

Logically speaking, there should be a racial segregation system in the universe. Even if the system failed and the mixed-blood was born, the mixed-blood would most likely become weak and deformed because of the race mismatch, it was impossible for them to survive.

And clearly, the original leader of the Saint Clan had endured all the tests and indeed survived with the bloodlines of two different races.

Furthermore, his birth had laid a solid foundation for the Saint Clan to absorb the other races in the universe.

“Saint Clan, Saint Clan Soul, Saint Clan are all superior! Go On, Sixth Ghost, kill him directly!”

At that moment, the voice from afar urged him again.

This holy senior called ghost old six immediately erupted, and thousands of golden tentacles surged out from under his feet and transformed into thousands of hands behind his back.

Upon closer inspection, it was actually a strange ancient god Dharma Idol. It was only half a body, and its body was covered with arms derived from tens of thousands of tentacles. It had a celestial halo on its head and dragon wings on its back, even Wang Ling had never seen such a dharmic projection before, and it immediately caused the void to collapse inch by inch.

At this time, it was probably impossible to resist such an attack in the intrinsic spirit field alone.

“Heavens.”

At the critical moment, Wang Ling activated his king’s eye, and when the Golden Eye Power was released.

An ancient light seemed to have lasted from ancient times until now, and it had an eternal feel to it.

After dealing with the ten creatures he had taken in the last time, Wang Ling had once again used the king’s eye to unleash the “World of the heavens”-- the king’s Eye of the heavens!

The undulations of the ten thousand laws of destruction were so shocking that they left people completely stunned and speechless.

The visual impact of this close-up was too explosive, and no special effects movie in the modern cultivation world could match it.

The Golden Zhutian city was as tall as the sky, and the ancient buildings with tall watchtowers glowed with brilliant colors, exuding an incomparable divinity that covered the entire sky.

Just by looking at it with the naked eye and feeling it with the body, there was a sense of awe that made people involuntarily kneel down and almost worship it.

“Zhutian City...”

Even Wang Muyu was stupefied.

This was the first time he had seen Wang Ling use such a method, and his small face was filled with astonishment. Only the strong could understand how ridiculous this was.

As for Super Chen, hero Guo, and the others, because of the huge gap in their realms and the “Immortal King Shield” on them, they weren’t afraid of the pressure and stopped many of the effects of direct perception, even though they knew that this was a very impressive method, for a moment, they couldn’t understand the meaning of this heavenly city.

They could only use the word “F * * K” to describe the shock in their hearts and minds.

“There’s actually such a thing...” even ghost old six couldn’t believe that there was actually a cultivator on earth who could open the door to a higher world as a human.

He had originally thought that after summoning the spirit of his Dharma Idol, he would be able to directly break down Wang Ling’s intrinsic spirit field, but he hadn’t expected that this earth youngster would directly use his eye power to break it down and summon this heavenly world, which would completely cover the intrinsic spirit field.

Compared to the intrinsic spirit field just now, the strength of this heavenly world was naturally self-evident... Although his ancient god of mixed blood couldn't break through, it gave him a very excited feeling at the same time.

Because this would mean that he could make a big fuss here!

Buzz!

With the ancient god of mixed blood as the source, a huge amount of chaotic energy condensed under Ghost Old Six's control. This ancient god of mixed blood's body instantly swelled up, and it stood out in this golden heavenly city like a chimpanzee tearing off a roof, it turned into the size of a city.

Hiss..

The onlookers couldn't help drawing in a breath of cold air. This kind of great divine ability was definitely not something they could come into contact with at their level. If Wang Ling hadn't intentionally left them behind to watch.., perhaps in another hundred years or a thousand years, they might not even be able to come into contact with this level after they were buried.

Everything was like a dream.

Lotus Sun was also lost in her thoughts as she watched. First, she was shocked by the intense battle scene, and second, she was attracted by the figure of the young man who was now standing in the sky.

Only Wang Ling could move her heart and soul all the time, and she couldn't help thinking about it..

The enemy this time was really strong.

Lotus Sun could indeed sense it.

But for some reason, as long as Wang Ling was around, she could always feel at ease.

“This ancient god is too big; it’s as big as a city! Even the movies don’t dare do special effects like that! How are we going to fight him? Is Wang Ling going to be okay?”Hero Guo watched with trepidation.

“He’s definitely going to be okay. Everyone, just be careful and don’t rush too far in front to watch,”Lotus Sun said.

“Your mistake was to pull this bunch of lowly ants here to watch.”

At this moment, ghost old six, who had expanded the ancient god to the size of a city, smiled at Wang Ling. “In order to not distract you, I’ve decided to wipe out this bunch of ants first!”

As soon as he finished speaking.

He moved directly, and as his white sleeves fluttered, the strange ancient God behind him moved swiftly at the same time. A fist fell from the sky like a comet crashing into the Earth, it was aimed in the direction of No. 60 high school and Whirlpool Emperor.

Wang Ling calculated the trajectory and arrived before the fist fell. Immortal Qi swirled around his body as he stretched out his fist to fight back against the ancient god.

Boom!

In an instant, the comet-sized fist of the ancient God exploded on the spot under Wang Ling’s Attack!

Chapter 1832 1,828 -- What If My Miss Falls In Love With A Nuclear Bomb? (1/92)

Everyone’s expression changed as they sucked in a breath of cold air. This comet-sized punch had been met head-on with a fist as small as a drill, and it had been completely defeated in an instant.

Wang Ling was too ferocious, and the power of this punch was immeasurable. Conservatively, the power of that punch just now had already exceeded 1,000 nuclei!

“Core, what’s That?”

Super Chen and the others were puzzled when they heard this concept, and asked the others, “Is it a combat strength measurement unit?”

“This is a combat strength measurement unit that can only be obtained after reaching a realm beyond your imagination. Core, or core for short. The power of one core can easily destroy a planet the size of earth, as well as kill everyone below the ancestral realm...” at this moment., Lotus Sun replied.

“F * * K! That punch from Wang Ling just now said it had 1,000 nuclei?”

“Mm, and that’s not all of student Wang Ling’s power...”

“Pervert! Why is there such a pervert around me!” Super Chen couldn’t help swearing. Even so, Lotus Sun could still see and feel Super Chen and the others’ excitement.

But at that moment, in his excitement, Super Chen suddenly discovered a blind spot. “Eh? Boss Sun, why do you know so much?”

Even Butler Lin, who was standing on the side, was completely baffled by this question. He and his little friends were completely dumbfounded and had no idea what had happened at all.

But at least this time, Wang Ling’s showdown had made Butler Lin suddenly understand a little why his miss was so interested in this youngster from Earth who had come from an ordinary background..

It was a pity that there was no cell phone signal in the heavenly world at all, otherwise he would definitely have asked a question on Bihu -- what if my miss fell in love with a nuclear bomb? He was waiting online, and it was quite urgent.

“That... Student Wang Ling actually told me telepathically just now!” In the heat of the moment, Lotus Sun could only make a casual retreat. Her face was flushed red, and anyone could feel the uneasiness on her face.

But under these circumstances, everyone was attracted by the magnificent battle scene in front of them, and no one was going to question whether Lotus Sun’s words were true or not.

Under normal circumstances, Super Chen would definitely have immediately sensed that something was wrong.

Telepathically?

Why did he only send a telepathic message to you?

When had their relationship become so good?

But now, like everyone else, his mind was focused on the battle in front of him, and he was also trying his best to use his limited cultivation knowledge to refresh his subversive view of cultivation.

..

Wang Ling's punch was like a flesh bullet as it fiercely collided with Wang Ling. His entire body was surging with golden light, and he looked like the "Captain Marvel" in a sci-fi movie.

His body dragged a long golden light, which was mixed with primordial qi, chaos artifacts, spirit Qi, and other different energies from different parts of the universe. In the end, they converged into a mix of immortal qi, which pushed his aura to the limit, he displayed unparalleled combat ability.

There was no doubt that Wang Ling was now standing at the top of the human cultivators, and he possessed top-notch spirit energy.

He was like a chosen one who had been revived from the ages, completely crushing them from the beginning to the end.

Fearless and unparalleled.

The ancient half-blood God's recovery speed was extremely fast. The instant his entire right arm was cut into hundreds of millions of pieces by Wang Ling's punch, the shattered pieces quickly combined into a whole with the surging spirit energy.

Old Ghost Six's expression was solemn. He was a holy senior and one of the six great guardian envoys of the Holy Clan. Although he was ranked sixth in terms of seniority, he also had the experience of seeing through the ages.

The youth on Earth in front of him was really too strange. It could be said that he had never seen anything like this before.

He was clearly not an immemorial, but his aura was overwhelming. With just his physical strength, he had reached such an astonishing level. Not only did he have the most powerful world in the heavens, he wasn't at all inferior to his mixed-blood ancient god.

So who exactly was this monster?

Ghost Old Six's expression was solemn as he quickly formed a seal. A familiar and terrifying aura erupted and permeated the entire world of the heavens. A huge palace rose up from the ground and was pitch-black in color, it was covered in strange runes, and the entire palace hung upside down like an illusory ghost palace, which didn't fit in with the golden buildings in the entire world of the heavens.

“The Outer God Palace...”

Wang Ling frowned.

He had been wondering earlier why this ghost old six could still move freely here despite the pressure from the heavenly world.

It turned out that he had the support of the Outer God Palace.

And there wasn't just one outer God Palace..

Like a virus invading, these outer god palaces directly joined together and rose from the ground from an upside down perspective in the heavenly world.

They were like canine teeth crisscrossing each other, forming a clear boundary between darkness and light.

Lotus Sun, who knew a lot of things, was stunned this time. She knew about the outer god palaces, but had never thought that after Wang Ling had destroyed one of them.., there was actually someone who could summon so many outer god palaces!

Although these palaces weren't as majestic and magnificent as they had been back then, the main point was that there were so many of them that they gave off a powerful sense of deterrence, more importantly, the outer god palaces that had gathered together had formed a clear confrontation in the heavenly world, and Wang Ling was the one who had challenged them.

“This mixed-blood race is too terrifying...”lotus sun sighed in her heart. She had never imagined that the saint race, as a mixed-blood race, could actually unleash the bloodline of the previous ruler to such an extent.

Not only could they control the remaining cosmic eye, but they could also control the outer god palace.

And this was only the trump card of a group of holy venerables. If it was the holy king behind them, wouldn't he be even more overbearing?

It was very clear that the appearance of this group of outer god palaces in the world of the heavens was a form of infiltration in Wang Ling's eyes. The old ruler had always been very aggressive, therefore, he was also thinking about the other party's intentions the moment these outer god palaces appeared.

Were they trying to infiltrate his heavenly world and then completely annex it?

That was a very good idea.

At least in Wang Ling's eyes, it was absolutely praiseworthy.

But at the same time, Wang Ling also felt pity for Ghost Old Six's stupidity.

Because it was very obvious that at Ghost Old Six's level, he didn't understand what kind of existence this heavenly world was, or why there were so many golden palaces with watchtowers and painted buildings in it, it formed such a large golden city of heavens.

That's right..

Every golden building in the city of heavens symbolized a civilization that had once disappeared in the universe. Although their colors were the same, their styles were completely different, and they were from different civilizations, now, they were like figurines that Wang Ling had taken in one by one, fusing into his world of heavens and forming this city of heavens.

At this moment, Wang Ling stared at the outer god palaces that ghost old six had summoned and couldn't help smiling disdainfully.

Since you gave them away for free...

Then I'll...

Take them all..

He raised his hand and slowly closed his fingers..

Chapter 1833 1829, ERA's Pointer (1/92)

Wang Ling's slender fingers were as white as jade, and under the overflowing Spirit Light, they released a terrifying spiritual pressure. Immortal Qi filled the air, and holy light shone everywhere, enveloping this heavenly city, it also enveloped the dozens of fallen outer god palaces..

It was obvious to the naked eye that these pitch-black outer god palaces were beginning to transform. It was as if they had been plated with a layer of golden paint, and the pitch-black color had turned into a golden color, gradually assimilating with this heavenly city.

The power of this annexation was too strong, and the terrifying spiritual pressure violently shook and crushed everything.

As Wang Ling's palms converged, the speed at which the pitch-black outer god palaces were being annexed also gradually increased.

Ghost Old Six was shocked again. He had originally wanted to use these outer god palaces to fight Wang Ling in the heavenly world, but hadn't expected that his actions would actually give Wang Ling a big gift.

He instantly raised his hand, and the ancient half-blood God behind him formed a hand seal with him, desperately resisting in an attempt to withdraw these outer god palaces.

Once the outer god palaces were assimilated again, this heavenly world would be expanded and become even more powerful than before.

F * * K..

He was already no match for them!

Ghost old six couldn't help cursing in his heart. He rarely swore; as one of the six great protectors of the Holy Clan, he was one of the Holy Venerables! He had never used his most malicious intentions to speculate about the Earth's self-cultivators. However, he had never thought that the Earth's self-cultivators would be strong enough to make him swear.

However, even at this stage, he didn't think that he had no chance of winning at all.

Because for the Saint clan, which attached great importance to the power of bloodlines, no matter how strong an Earth's self-cultivator was, he had his own limitations.

The path of self-cultivation originated from the ancient times. Although it was created by human self-cultivators, due to the differences in bloodlines among the major races in the universe, some races with rare bloodline power were often more talented in cultivation than the human self-cultivators on Earth.

Old Ghost Six had already seen many things since he was born. Although he was the youngest among the six guardians and the youngest in seniority, he was recognized as a genius in the saint clan. The bloodline power in his body was evenly distributed, he was reputed to be a favored son of heaven in the saint clan with a "Golden ratio."

Even when he cultivated, he would follow the Saint King around, and the other five Great Protectors would act as sparring partners for him during sparring sessions, so it wasn't an exaggeration to call him a group pet.

In the eyes of the Saint Clan, ghost old six was the type of person who grew stronger the more he fought, and he would become stronger in the face of strength. Facing Wang Ling this time, even if it was the endless pressure he brought with him.

The other members of the Saint tribe who were watching the battle also had no doubt that ghost old six would make a new breakthrough in this battle and advance to a higher level.

At this moment, he was fighting with Wang Ling for the sovereignty over the outer god palace, not for anything else but to fight for his pride!

He had summoned it himself, and it would be too embarrassing if Wang Ling took it away just like that.

Thus, ghost old six mustered up all his strength, and even his face turned red as Wang Ling fought over it. The mixed-blood ancient god behind him had assimilated with his expression, and both of them put on "Masks of pain" at that moment, they looked very good-looking.

In contrast, Wang Ling had maintained a calm and collected attitude from the beginning to the end. He stood in the air, his school uniform fluttering in the wind.

From time to time, the five fingers that were slowly closing would be pushed open by the pressure exerted by ghost old six, and then Wang Ling would regain control of the situation. It was very much like an arm-wrestling match with ghost old six.

"What is Lingzi doing?" Hero Guo frowned as he watched this scene from afar.

"What else can he do... Hey, he's just having fun." Super Chen was already too weak to complain; he clearly felt that Wang Ling still had a lot to spare.

But the reason why he hadn't chosen to end the match was very obvious -- it was to "Torture" this ghost old six in front of him.

Now that he thought about it, Super Chen felt that shadow stream back then had really been a child's play; how could a normal human cultivator from Earth be a match for this "Pervert" in front of him? !

It hadn't been easy for them to match up with a universe expert, so it seemed quite normal for them to show off their skills. Moreover, delaying for so long was actually beneficial for their own cultivation.

“As expected of your son. He's playing while actually thinking of us.” At this time, hero Guo suddenly felt a little moved, he said, “It's very rare to get such a close-up opportunity to watch the battle. We might not be able to have such an experience in our entire lives. Watching from the sidelines is beneficial to our own cultivation! Don't you think so, Boss Sun?”

“AH... Yes! You're right! It's indeed very helpful to our cultivation!” Lotus Sun gave her trademark fake smile, then put her hand on her forehead, and a helpless expression appeared on her face.

This was an over-imagination; clearly, Dihua's thinking was very serious... although watching the battles of upper-level cultivators would indeed be helpful to the cultivation of lower-level cultivators, if the immortal King Shield was canceled after this, they wouldn't be able to remember anything... he wouldn't be able to figure it out either!

..

Wang Ling stared at Ghost Old Six, who had used up all his strength. After a few more minutes of stalemate with ghost old six, he confirmed that ghost old six didn't have any more strength left, and then decided to end the battle in front of him.

Without any effort, he directly clenched his palm, and the pitch-black outer god palace instantly completed its assimilation and turned golden, becoming a part of the myriad nation buildings in Zhutian City.

When the connection to the Outer God Palace broke, ghost old six immediately spat out a large mouthful of blood. The pain from the backlash directly connected to his nerves, and at the same time, his mind was shaken.

“You tricked me...”

Then, he gritted his teeth and stared at Wang Ling.

Even if Wang Ling hadn't said anything, ghost old six could feel that Wang Ling was actually toying with him when he had pretended to "Arm wrestle" with him with all his might just now!

He clearly had the strength to end the match very quickly, but it was like teasing a monkey, giving him the illusion that he could take back the Outer God Palace.

"I won't let you off!" Ghost Old Six was so angry that his whole body was trembling. After the Outer God palace had been taken away, he immediately swallowed a bright glass pill to suppress his injuries, and at the same time, his hand released streams of chaotic qi.

This was a strange seal, which made Wang Ling frown at the same time. Ghost Old Six's movements were swift, and the seal was changing to expound a strange truth of the Great Dao, there were actually many great dao that even Wang Ling had never seen before fusing together with ghost old six's strange seal.

Then, there was a bang.

Ghost Old Six and the ancient half-blood God behind him put their palms together, and in an instant, the world turned. In the center of Ghost Old Six's palm, a magical light ball was summoned!

Wang Ling's eyes were fixed on it, and through the light screen of the ball of light, he saw this summoning magic artifact wrapped in endless charm.

He was astonished.

Because this was the only person Wang Ling had met so far.

The only person who had reached level five in the chaos sequence!

Level five: a creation-grade chaos artifact... era pointer.

Chapter 1834 1,830, Creation-Level Chaotic Device (1/92)

To be honest, this was the first time that even Wang Ling had seen someone use a creation-level chaotic device in a duel.

A chaotic device with a sequence level of five often meant that it possessed the power to control important laws.

The epoch needle was an existence formed from the interweaving of the laws of time and born from the chaos. It was just an appearance, but that earth-shattering sense of deterrence was already upon them.

It was as if everything around them was covered in the cloak of time, and at a speed visible to the naked eye, it was rapidly showing signs of collapsing. It was an aging power controlled by the epoch needle.

Thus, the moment he felt the power of the epoch needle, Wang Ling attacked almost at the same time, piling up hundreds of millions of layers of immortal king shields on everyone's bodies.

He could feel that the immortal king shield was weakening under the power of the epoch needle.

Yes, it wasn't that the needle itself had the power to break the immortal King Shield, but that the needle was using its immortal time law to adjust the effective time of a spell, and once it failed.., even the immortal King Shield would be as fragile as a paper shell.

By then, it would be effortless to break it.

Wang Ling was secretly surprised.

This world-creating level chaos weapon was indeed as troublesome as he had imagined. To some extent, it was even more troublesome than the tomb god, who had inherited the power of the outer god Sotos.

With the turn of time like the epoch needle, everything around them was on the verge of being destroyed. If it hadn't been for the Immortal King Shield, the people in No. 60 high school and Vortex Emperor would probably have already become living fossils.

Even the heavens were affected by the epoch needle. The walls of the Golden City of heavens and the buildings of the myriad races in the universe started to show signs of collapsing, and golden powder fell from the walls, driven by the epoch needle, everything entered an old state.

The overwhelming Twilight Qi made Wang Ling feel uncomfortable.

“It worked! That’s right! Old Six, that’s it! Don’t give him any chance!”

On the distant shore in the void, the saint clansmen who were watching the battle through another cosmic eye cheered. They could clearly sense that Wang Ling had been affected by the epoch needle, and his actions and thoughts seemed to be much slower than before.

“Hehehehe, tell him to be more arrogant!”! The ageing power of the epoch needle was an area-of-effect attack, and the entire heavenly world would be affected. He thought that he was the god of this heavenly world, but if he encountered this world-creating level chaotic weapon, he would probably be an elementary scholar facing an army.”

The saint clansman in the distance sneered. “Moreover, not only does he have to take care of himself, he also has to take care of those foundation establishment and jindan-level ants down there. Their spirit shields are also ineffective under the ageing power, and he has to use up his spirit energy to continuously add new spirit shields. “If this goes on, no matter how strong he is, it will be useless once he runs out of spirit energy.”

They judged the situation and talked a lot, and all of them agreed that ghost old six had the upper hand at the moment.

But Wang Ling’s tenacity was far greater than they had imagined.

Under normal circumstances, a person who had been continuously baptized by the era’s pointer would already be a living fossil, and although this earth youngster looked like he had been affected, his face was still that youngster’s face..

Ghost old six felt that this was a little ridiculous.

It had already been half an era since the beginning of the new era, but Wang Ling’s face was still as childish as ever; it hadn’t changed at all!

Just how long was this person’s lifespan? ? ?

That’s right.

In less than a few minutes since the era's pointer had been activated, more than half an era had passed..

Wang Ling looked at his still jade-white hands and felt that this aging didn't have much effect on his body.

He had wanted to experience what it felt like to age, but he hadn't expected that he wouldn't age at all.

Of course, there was another thing that Wang Ling hadn't expected.

After the epoch needle had been adjusted for half an epoch, the seal talisman stuck to his body had completely lost its effect due to the power of "Aging."

Buzz!

In the next breath, Wang Ling's aura was completely released, and a huge amount of energy overflowed from his body, making the world in the heavens hazy. It was as if even the heaven and earth had been disturbed and stopped functioning.

Wang Ling secretly felt that things weren't good. He had overlooked the fact that he still had the seal talisman stuck to his body; he hadn't expected that in this state, his power would be completely liberated!

Boom!

When the talisman seal completely lost its effect and his power erupted, countless magic rings began to appear on Wang Ling's body. It was as if a God had descended, and the power of aging from the epoch needle had lost its effect on Wang Ling.

The magic rings on his body contained light rings that were immune to magic power, which directly made the world-creating level chaotic device useless!

Ghost Old Six's expression changed in shock. He had clearly adjusted it to half an epoch... he had thought that the young man would age and become weaker than before, but he hadn't expected that Wang Ling had actually held back in the fight earlier, he hadn't used all his strength!

It wasn't until this moment, when the seal talisman had expired, that all the power in his body had completely burst out.

"It's all free..."

Many people below were stunned, and Lotus Sun's face was filled with other emotions besides shock.

Fortunately, this wasn't Earth, so there was still room to turn things around. If the seal on Earth had been directly lifted, the entire earth would probably have instantly fallen apart.

Ghost Old Six had thought that Wang Ling would become weaker due to aging, but he had never imagined that Wang Ling, whose strength had been completely released, would be like a demon god. It was just the strength of his physical body, but it was already something he couldn't resist.

Boom!

Wang Ling charged forward fearlessly, and the pressure was so great that ghost old six's entire body was pinned to the ground, unable to move even half a step.

In a moment of desperation, he had no choice but to channel the power of the law of the era pointer in an attempt to block Wang Ling's attack and gather it into a net in an attempt to block him.

However, Wang Ling had no intention of stopping at all. The law net of the era pointer was completely unable to block his path of attack, and with a crack, Wang Ling's head hammer was knocked askew.

Ghost old six simply couldn't believe what he was seeing.

A world-creating chaotic device!

An existence with the highest level of the fifth level and the power of law had actually been knocked off course just like that?

At the same time, the saint clansmen watching from afar were on the verge of tears when they saw this scene. They had thought that ghost old six, who had used the era's pointer, would be able to smoothly take down that match, but they had never imagined that this youngster from Earth wouldn't age at all... the older he was, the more F * * King powerful he was! In fact, under the effect of the era's pointer, his strength was directly released!

Boom!

Wang Ling's Head Hammer finally hit Ghost Old Six's body like a cannonball from outer space. Accompanied by a burst of golden light, more than half of his body had been smashed into nothingness by Wang Ling, and blood flowed everywhere.

The impact was really too fierce..

After all, it was a state of complete liberation of power, so it wasn't easy for Wang Ling to control it.

Fortunately, after he had smashed the epoch needle, the time that had been adjusted previously had returned to normal, and the seal talisman had also returned from its expired state.

Wang Ling secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

In fact, during the collision just now, Wang Ling had also been thinking of countermeasures to restore the seal talisman.

This was far more important than killing ghost old six.

What if it really couldn't be restored.

Ghost Old Six's use of the epoch pointer this time could directly lead to the destruction of the universe..

Chapter 1835 1,831, Wang Ying's Treaty (1/92)

Taken down..

Even though he had already used the era's pointer, this creator-grade chaos artifact had suffered a devastating blow from Wang Ying's hammer.

He was the sixth most powerful guardian of the Saint Clan, the most talented member of the younger generation of the Saint Clan. Under the guidance of the Saint King, he was the most favored member of the Saint Clan. He had never placed any alien life forms other than the saint clan in his eyes, but Old Ghost 60,000 didn't expect to be defeated like this.

The intense pain of losing half of his body made it difficult for him to calm down in a short period of time.

He coughed up blood, and half of his body had been destroyed. This wasn't completely fatal to his physique, but it would cost a huge price to fully recover.

There was often no need to make excuses when fighting between experts. Even though Old Ghost 60 wasn't convinced, he knew that if Wang Ling's hammer had been a little more accurate just now... he would have died instantly, and wouldn't even have been qualified to stand here.

The vital point of a saint was the upper body. Only when the upper body was completely destroyed did it signify death; otherwise, there was a chance that any remaining cells could be restored.

"Old six actually lost?"

On the other side of the universe, the other members of the Saint tribe who were watching the battle had incredulous looks on their faces. They had never imagined that a cultivator from Earth could be so powerful.

This era's pointer was the Saint King's most precious treasure. Back then, it had been given to old ghost six for self-defense. They had thought that if it was used at this critical moment, it would definitely be able to turn the tide and win an all-out victory.

In the end, they hadn't expected that after half a century, this earth youth who wouldn't age would actually become even more "Savage" than before.

“How could sixth brother lose... is this person really from earth? Why do I have a very strange feeling?” A woman’s voice came from the remaining five great guardians. She was the fourth guardian and the fourth sister in Old Ghost Six’s eyes.

Apart from the Holy King, this fourth guardian was the person who had taken care of old ghost six the most. Seeing Old Ghost Six’s miserable defeat, this younger guardian was clearly anxious, he even started to question Wang Ling’s identity as an Earthling.

It wasn’t entirely his fault for being suspicious.

Wang Ling was indeed too strong; it was beyond a living creature’s understanding of a normal cultivator on earth, and it gave people the illusion that they had a completely new view of the world.

“Can’t afford to lose?”

At this moment, Wang Ying’s voice came from inside Wang Ling’s body.

Wang Ling had already finished the physical work, so it was very appropriate for Wang Ying to take over the remaining negotiations.

As soon as that cold voice rang out, a pitch-black outline instantly appeared on Wang Ling’s body, which then turned into a black shadow that condensed into a human figure next to him.

The onlookers from No. 60 high school were once again dumbfounded

“This is... a shadow clone?”Hero Guo was puzzled.

“It doesn’t look like it. His hair color is different, and it’s white.”Super Chen frowned and looked at him. “And I keep feeling that his personality is also different from Ling Zi’s. I don’t know why, but it gives me a very perverted feeling...”

Lotus Sun instantly felt that Chinese culture was vast and profound.

It was very clear that this pervert and the one who described Wang Ling were two completely different things..

In the air, Wang Ying heard Super Chen's description, but the corners of his mouth twitched. For the sake of No. 60 high school, he didn't flare up.

Sun Ying 'er, who was hiding in Lotus Sun's body, immediately laughed. "Hahaha, I didn't expect this day to come!"

In the face of Wang Ying's sudden appearance, the members of the Saint tribe on the other side of the universe were clearly on guard. They could tell that Wang Ying wasn't weak and had a bad temper, which made him even more difficult to provoke than Wang Ling.

"We don't know what trick you've played, but the battle just now doesn't count! If you're capable, fight us again, and we'll send someone. "If you win, the epoch needle can be given to you!" A member of the Saint Clan said, it was still the fourth protector.

"Why do my Ling family and I want this broken needle?"

Wang Ying laughed loudly. He waved his hand and snapped his fingers, immediately revealing a sealed treasure in the king's treasure pants in the form of a projection in front of everyone.

This was a towering bell tower. The huge pendulum hammer and clock dial displayed an aura that was eternal and immortal. The entire bell tower's time law compensation was dozens of times that of the epoch needle!

"The epoch clock tower..."

Ghost Old Six and the people from the Saint clan were shocked.

They had recognized the origin of this chaos artifact, and hadn't expected it to be the legendary epoch clock tower... it was also one of the three pieces of the laws of time (the epoch clock tower, the epoch clock dial, and the epoch clock tower) .

They had the epoch clock in their hands, which was the smallest part.

And the epoch clock dial and the epoch clock tower, which had been hidden in the king's treasure pants, had already been merged together..

So it really didn't mean much to Wang Ling whether or not they had a pointer.

"Then what do you want..."these saint clansmen were instantly speechless and completely dumbfounded. They had thought that they were rich enough to use the epoch pointer as a wager in an attempt to fight again, they hadn't expected Wang Ling and Wang Ying to be even more aggressive and directly move the clock tower here.

"Our request is very simple. Let's talk about the additional conditions first, then talk about the main conditions."

"There are additional conditions?"

"Hehe, whether you listen or not is up to you. If you don't..."

Wang Ying laughed. His figure was like a ghost as he pressed one hand on ghost old six's shoulder, who was recovering from his injuries.

This was a threat because there was a huge amount of energy coiled in his palm. As long as he exerted a little force, ghost old six would immediately explode, and there was no chance of survival.

"Don't be rash! Let's talk it out!"As a group Pet of the Saint Clan, the Saint clan members from the other side of the universe naturally didn't want to see sixth ghost die in battle.

"There are three additional conditions."

Seeing that negotiations had already been formed., wang Ying said, "First, ask your Saint King to abandon the heavenly dog and not to interfere in the conflicts between the self-cultivators on Earth. Also, release the actual control of the heavenly dog and hand it over to our designated people to control."

"Second, the three ancient royal family members you sent earlier, the skeleton prince, the lion-headed man, and the Dream Clan's Veluriyam Meng, are now our captives and have agreed to join our side. You can not take them back."

“Third, you are not allowed to ally with the other cosmic forces that are disadvantageous to Earth. If we know about this, your saint clan will not be able to establish a foothold in the universe. Extermination is only the lightest punishment.”

After saying these three additional conditions, the saint clansmen on the other side of the universe fell into silence upon hearing this. They dared to be angry but didn't dare to say anything.

At this point, Wang Ying coughed lightly and proposed the last major condition: “The last major condition is also very simple. In the end, you all lost this battle, so you need to compensate for some spiritual losses.”

The saint gnashed his teeth, and the great protector with a rough voice said, “Then, how much do you want? Or how many spirit stones?”

“Very cheap.”

At this time, Wang Ying opened his mouth and said with a smile, “One cosmic eye birth will do.”

Chapter 1836 1,832, The Hidden Mastermind (1/92)

To the Saint tribe members, this undoubtedly signified a great humiliation. Ever since the Saint Tribe was founded, they had never made a compromise with any other civilization.

As an ancient civilization that had survived several baptisms since ancient times, their faces were stiff and bitter. They felt extremely difficult. were they really going to surrender?

At the same time, to them who were familiar with Earth's civilization, this kind of behavior was not much different from the “Daily milk method” that was hotly discussed on the internet. There was no essential difference between signing a treaty and raising a white flag to surrender.

Wang Ying smiled. “That eye birth is also of no use to you, right? It's just a telescope and a microphone. In your hands, it won't be able to display its true value. It's better to exchange it for Mr. Six's life.”

He urged.

The few sacred race protectors looked at each other when they heard that.

What Wang Ying said wasn't wrong at all. The Cosmic Eye was indeed of great use in their hands. If it wasn't for the bloodline power of the old ruler., they might not even be able to use the most basic functions.

However, they were very clear about the value of the cosmic eye. Even if it wasn't of great value now, having the Cosmic Eye was a strategic reserve.

Hence, they were very conflicted.

The additional conditions were easy to discuss, but as the main condition of the cosmic eye, it was really hard for them to decide whether to change it or not.

The key was that as protectors, they didn't have the right to choose. Everything depended on the sacred King's will.

"We can accept the additional conditions, but we can't make a decision on this matter. We need to seek the sacred King's opinion..."finally, the big protector with a rough voice said.

"Okay."Wang Ying nodded, "I can return the person to you first.". "But this little brother has already been hit with a law bomb called [Emperor Killer] . If the final deal isn't reached, then we'll have to take the person with us."

Emperor killer..

The saint clansmen were stunned. They hadn't expected Wang Ling and Wang Ying to have the means to set up a law bomb.

And they had actually agreed to return the person first?

The fourth protector couldn't stop sneering when he heard this, and said from the other side of the universe, "They're too confident. If they just return sixth brother like this, then why don't we just study how to defuse the bomb?"

“No... since they dared to hand the person over to us first, then they must have the confidence to bet that we won't be able to do anything with this bomb.”

“Hehe, I think they are blindly confident.” “We combined the strength of five people, plus his highness the Sacred King!” “We can't even deal with a law bomb?” “If it's really not possible, we can help sixth brother rebuild his body. As long as he can come back, there are many ways to help sixth brother get out of trouble.”

After several discussions, Wang Ying finally received a few positive replies from the sacred race protectors.

The Great Guardian transmitted his voice through the cosmic eye, “How about five days? We'll definitely give you an accurate answer within five days.”

Hearing this, Wang Ying only smiled. “Alright. Then we'll wait for five days. However, you'll have to fulfill the additional conditions first. Regarding this, you can make the decision, right?”

“Of course,” the Great Protector said affirmatively. “In fact, we've already done a lot of research on modern human cultivators, so we have no intention of continuing to lurk.”

Wang Ying chuckled, he just thought that he had heard it.

Then, he released his hand from Ghost Old Six's shoulder, and Wang Ling instantly opened his king's eye and used the power of his eye to send ghost old six out of the heavenly world.

It would last for five days.

He would use the cosmic eye in exchange for the life of that sixth protector.

Wang Ling and Wang Ying naturally knew that the other party would definitely try to disarm this law bomb related to the Emperor Killer, but there had to be a fundamental reason why the law bomb could be called a law bomb.

It was an unsolvable bomb that would follow the soul. Whether it was transferring the body or reconstructing the soul, it was useless. As long as the spell caster didn't disarm it, any other method would be useless.

..

At the same time, Wang Ling started to clean up the mess in front of him. He took everyone out of the heavenly world and at the same time removed the “Immortal King Shield” from everyone.

Super Chen and hero Guo felt as if they had just woken up from a dream, and everything seemed to be in a daze.

When they returned to the car, Super Chen crossed his arms and sat in the back seat, muttering to hero Guo, which made Wang Ling Sweat.

“Old Guo, do you feel like you’ve forgotten something?” Super Chen said with a frown.

“It’s normal,” hero Guo replied in a very Buddhist manner. “Sometimes, I actually feel the same way. It’s like my mind suddenly goes blank and I lose a small part of my memory. For example, I want to do something, but then I suddenly can’t remember it, and I freeze on the spot. After a long while, she finally came back to her senses... this was a sign of anxiety. However, when you said that just now, I really felt that there were some things that I could not remember.”

“When you guys said that, I also felt that! I feel that something very important was missing from my memory!” At this moment, Li You Yue also raised her hand.

As Li You Yue spoke, even those few people in Vortex Emperor nodded their heads one after another.

Super Chen laughed. “I was just saying. It can’t be such a coincidence, right? Collective amnesia? I’m afraid that we all saw something that we shouldn’t have seen and had our memories erased.”

Wang Ling:”...”

Lotus Sun:”...”

Fang Xing:”...”

..

January 5th, early on Monday morning, the criminal charges that had been brought against Lotus Sun on suspicion of "Murder for hire" were withdrawn by the prosecutor's office, this kind of concentrated fire operation between the four major forces in Greo City, led by Li Weisi, the Crimson Orchid Association, Madam Lavin, Macaxi, and the Heavenly Dao Union, was initially aimed at the Huaguo water curtain group and the warlord.

It ended with the four major forces falling out with each other and fighting to the bitter end.

The Heavenly Dao Union, as a conciliatory force, ended up being instigated by the fake Pope played by Li Weisi. This kind of dispute was something that no one had expected.

Before No. 60 High School's group left Greo City, Madam Lavin had handed over the control of the Wolverine supermarket to Lotus Sun as promised. "Although the recording this time didn't go well, I'm still a person who keeps his promises."

Lotus Sun took over the various Wolverine transfer materials, and at the same time looked at them with a deep frown. "Madam Lavin, there's something I want to ask you..."

"Please go ahead, Miss Sun." Madam Lavin was still sitting upright in an elegant posture. There was no sign that she had been involved in a power struggle and had been beaten up.

"Everything was in Madam Lavin's plan this time, wasn't it?"

At that moment, Lotus Sun suddenly asked, "If my deduction is correct, you don't belong to the church. You belong to Lord Yuan Zun's side."

Chapter 1837 1,833. The Gray Education Branch Of Greo City Was Established (1/92)

Perhaps due to the sensitivity of an entrepreneur's successor, after a comprehensive analysis, Lotus Sun finally came to a conclusion that sounded unexpected, but seemed completely reasonable.

This was a conversation between her and Lavin. There were no outsiders in the room. After seeing Madam Lavin silently take a cigar from her pocket and light it, Lotus Sun began to make further deductions, "The recording of this variety show has caused a huge mess, so it definitely can't be continued. Madam, you've suffered a loss, but you're still willing to hand over the control of the Wolf to me as promised. This doesn't make sense."

“You think it doesn’t make sense?”

Madam Lavin said, “The entire Greo City is my property. I’m just fulfilling my promise. There’s no need to make a fuss.”

“I just think it’s very sudden.”

“You Think It’s Sudden?” Madam Lavin smiled meaningfully. “I don’t think it’s sudden. It’s just like master Huang who suddenly gave money to the fake county magistrate to suppress the bandits in Goose City. Everything is just a setup.”. “In the end, Miss Sun and I each gained their own benefits.”

“It seems that Madam Lavin has already admitted that she’s Mr. Yuan Zun’s Person?” Lotus Sun asked politely.

“Yes, or No. Is it still important to Miss Lotus Sun?”

Madam Lavin paused, she said, “The cause of all this was indeed due to Lord Yuan Zun’s consideration of the checks and balances between various forces. “It’s just that Lord Yuan Zun and I didn’t expect that they would start fighting during the variety show recording. “This way, Lord Yuan Zun has a reason to look for trouble with them and weaken their foundation.”

“This is also what Madam said. Benefits?”

“Yes.” Lavin nodded honestly, she said, “Walwolf’s loss isn’t a loss at all to me, because I can get a better project from Lord Yuan Zun. “Of course, transferring the control of Walwolf to you is actually Lord Yuan Zun’s intention. “You’re absolutely right. As an entrepreneur, you can’t give away your money for nothing when you’ve already lost it.”

“There are conditions, right?” Lotus Sun asked.

“Very simple conditions.” At this point, Madam Lavin took out an exquisite notebook wrapped in pure gold.

When she handed it to Lotus Sun, she clearly felt a sense of heaviness.

At this moment, madam Lavin said slowly, "I heard that you know the leader of the Gray Cult?"

"Huh?"

Lotus Sun was clearly taken aback.

"Lord Yuan Zun said that this is a literary organization. "And the president of this organization is a member of No. 60 High School. You should know this person, right? "As far as I know, he's a man with great hands and eyes, greasy and hot-blooded."

"..."

Lotus Sun was shocked.

She suspected that the person Lady Lavin was talking about was a combination of Super Chen and hero Guo!

Of course, what shocked her even more was that she hadn't expected the influence of the gray cult to be so great that even the head of state of a cultivation country would know about it..

"Yes... I know him..."after thinking for a moment, lotus sun nodded and said.

"This is Lord Yuan Zun's grandson's notebook. He's been very interested in literature recently and hopes to join the gray cult. "If possible, I hope you can help get the master of the Gray cult to sign a name on the title page of the Notebook."

Lotus sun frowned. She was very careful, repeatedly wondering if there were any other intentions or traps.

However, this cautious expression made Madam Lavin laugh again. "Look at you, being so careful. "It doesn't matter. Whether I get this signature or not, it doesn't affect Lord Yuan Zun's decision to order me to give the Wolverine to you. "If you have any concerns, just give me back this notebook."

As soon as these words left her mouth, Lotus Sun suddenly felt that her status was still too low after all. Compared to these battle-hardened female entrepreneurs abroad, she was indeed too inexperienced.

This was clearly a method of retreating in order to advance.

Lotus Sun was embarrassed and had no choice but to agree.

After all, Lotus Sun had always considered herself to be magnanimous. It would be a little too dishonorable to refuse her like this.

She was cautious because she was worried that the existence of the ash cult would be used by people with ulterior motives. For the head of a cultivator to suddenly target such a literary organization was not a good thing in Lotus Sun's eyes.

She even suspected that there might be some problems with the notebook. She didn't dare to examine it directly in front of Madam Lavin, so she thought about it again and again, just like that, she went with the flow and said, "You can sign it. But the president hasn't left the country, so I'm afraid he'll send it to you after he returns."

Hearing this, Madam Lavin hurriedly nodded. "That's great. That's it. Your case has been dismissed, and the restraining order has been lifted. Returning to the country is no longer a problem."

"Mm, then I'll immediately sign it and send it to madam when I return to the country."

Lotus Sun said this under the guise of a snake, but in fact, she already had a countermeasure in mind.

For the time being, Lotus Sun wasn't very clear about the intention behind the request for the gray cult master's signature.

But she could still test the notebook for any other tricks with her current realm when she returned. If she really couldn't... and with Wang Ling around, she could tell him about it, he could use his eye power to see if there was anything fishy going on.

..

At noon, No. 60 high school set off on their way. Before they left, Su Kewei, the first-year high school freshman representative of Vortex Emperor in Greo City, was the captain of the six prodigies who had participated in the variety challenge with No. 60 High School, he led the other five great divine abilities to officially join the Gray Cult and announced the establishment of the Gray cult branch in Greo City.

This was the second cultivation country after Sun Island to have a gray cult branch..

And like Sun Island's nine paths and high school, the Vortex Emperor Middle School in Greo City was also a famous high school in this cultivation country! It was the number one spot on the national list of Cultivation Colleges and universities all year round!

Now that No. 60 high school had been cast in the shadow of these two ace high schools, Wang Ling and Lotus Sun were very moved..

Back then, Wang Ling hadn't paid much attention to the matter of lotus sun setting up the gray school.

He just felt that it wasn't bad to have this gray school as a cover for him.

Who knew that this gray school could actually be run so well by Lotus Sun..

Wang Ling was so shocked that he was speechless.

This was a time when cultural exports were needed. In this era of cultural invasion by the major cultivation countries, it was really something to be very proud of to promote the local cultivation culture abroad.

Back then, "A speck of dust in this era" looked very light and didn't carry much weight, but it had inadvertently become a thick seed of export culture

Wang Ling was now a little curious as to how far the ash cult could develop in the end?

Chapter 1838 1,834, The First Mission Of The Grey Sect (1/92)

The disturbance in Greo city gradually subsided. With Lavin as a chess piece, the venerable Yuan Zun of the Mixiu nation had achieved his original goal of giving a severe blow to mykoarsi, the Heavenly Dao Union, Sky Dog, and the other small forces, reshuffling the cards and counterbalancing the large forces.

After this incident, Sky Dog still seemed to be under the jurisdiction of the church, but the current pope was actually Li Weisi, and Li Weisi was now a member of the war sect.

As a result, Sky Dog had developed into an intelligence network under the war sect's banner, but the internal structure of sky dog was still very chaotic. Although those who could become sky dog were all elites..., grenade-throwing senior immortal thought that he still had to set stricter standards; at the very least, he had to pass the ethical test first.

He absolutely couldn't allow some people to wear the cloak of a heavenly dog and do whatever they wanted with the business of selling intelligence. Thus, these days, grenade-throwing senior immortal was thinking about a strict restructuring and a reshuffle plan that would be exclusive to heavenly dogs.

On the other side, Liangzi nine temples had also returned to Huaxiu with Qin Zong and Xiang Yi. They had helped a lot in carrying out the mission in Rio City this time, and had also used the power of the nine temples family to deal with the various black and white bandit forces, in the end, they had helped Lotus Sun completely clear her name in a very short time.

And most importantly, Liangzi nine temples + Xiang Yi + Qin Zong, this wondrous combination wasn't completely understood by the mixed public opinion forces in Rio City.

They were like small knives hidden deep inside a large cotton coat, waiting for a fatal blow at any time.

Lotus Sun had never liked owing people favors, but this time she knew that she owed them a lot.

She would have to find an opportunity to properly thank the good son of nine temples later.

..

On Tuesday, January 6th, the day after Wang Ling and the others returned to China, No. 60 High School's morning self-study session was much livelier than usual. Many students from other classes came to join in the fun and asked Wang Ling and the others about participating in variety shows.

Most of them didn't know the truth, but knew that Lotus Sun had brought a group of people with her to participate in Michaux country's variety show to bring glory to the school. However, there were all sorts of opinions in the class as to what exactly they were participating in.

Thus, many people came to the class early in the morning to directly ask Lotus Sun for confirmation.

"Classmate Lotus Sun, what type of variety show are you participating in? Are you running around tearing up famous brands? Or are you going on a trip with another group of high school students and getting into a fight on the way?"

"..."

"Eh? Judging from this reaction, it shouldn't be the ones mentioned above. Could it be that a group of people went to the wilderness to explore the wilderness and create their own homes with local materials?"

"No... No..." Lotus Sun was a little confused by the series of questions.

"None of them?" "Don't tell me you're participating in some talent show!" Someone suddenly exclaimed. "A while ago, there was a talent show that printed QR codes on the spiritual milk carton to vote for the brothers and sisters on the leaderboard or something like that. Some people poured out all their milk in order to support the people they liked by voting with QR codes instead of drinking milk!" "It's a shame to waste it!"

"Such behavior is naturally wrong, but the variety show we're participating in is similar to a secret room... it has nothing to do with this." Lotus Sun was helpless, she could only explain, "And because there's a problem with the recording session, this variety show shouldn't be able to be broadcast."

At this moment, the sixty students who had come to No. 60 high school to eat melon after hearing the truth sighed.

“Sigh, what a pity.”

Jiang Bai from class two said, “Fang Xing and Li You Yue from our class were originally there as well, so I’ve roughly heard some things. It’s said that this time, the opponent of No. 60 High School is the number one high school on the Mixiu Nation’s high school rankings!” “Emperor Whirlpool!”

“Oh! It’s them! I’ve heard of this school. This year, Emperor Whirlpool has produced six prodigies? They’re already at the Golden Core Stage in the first year of high school, just like their teachers! Their strength is terrifying!”

“Yeah, the key is that they don’t eat cultivation resources. I heard that they relied purely on hard work and hard talent to get there.” This was the tradition of the Whirlpool Emperor in Greo City. Full-closed pressure training, every day is a day to break through the limit.”

“So many people couldn’t hold on halfway and dropped out of school. However, those who were able to stay were the elites of the elites.”

A classmate who knew the situation said endlessly, “They relied on this extreme cultivation method to cultivate all the way to the third year of high school. Only the students who could hold on until the end would be able to gather resources to help them break through again.” “Because this kind of training method has already made many people unable to bear the burden of dropping out of school, so the concentration of resources is relatively more. The students at the top who persevere until the end will be able to eat more cultivation resources.”

“Then doesn’t that mean that their cultivation will go against the heavens even after reaching the third year of high school?”

“Mm. It’s said that in the vortex emperor, it’s not like in the past years there weren’t people who almost stepped into the nascent soul stage directly during the high school stage. According to their life-risking cultivation method, they would at least be at the late stage of the Golden Core stage by the third year of high school.”

“Late stage golden core stage... that’s a level that many people can only reach when they reach the fourth or fifth year of high school in a ten-year cultivation university!”

“Therefore, whether it’s in Greo city or the other provinces and cities of Mixiu Nation, Vortex Emperor’s combat ability is number one! If we can compete with them, it will actually be quite helpful for us to study the opponents of the other cultivation nations.”

“Everyone, don’t worry. There will be plenty of time in the future. There will always be an opportunity.”

At this moment, Super Chen suddenly said.

This time, the sudden stop of the recording of the variety show challenge was also a pity for Super Chen. Deep in the Chen family’s bones, they hoped to fight against strong opponents. The stronger the opponent, the easier it would be for them to stimulate their potential.

Super Chen knew that those people in vortex emperor weren’t weak, but if No. 60 high school joined forces, Super Chen felt that they might have a chance of winning.

They might not be able to win in a one-on-one fight, but in terms of teamwork, No. 60 high school had experienced many storms, and their tacit understanding wasn’t any weaker than that of any other high school.

..

In fact, when Super Chen had said “There’s still a long way to go,” Wang Ling had already sensed that the day when he would meet vortex emperor might not be too far away..

During lunch break that day, Wang Ling saw Lotus Sun writing the afternoon schedule on the blackboard while continuously glancing at him.

He was sure that Lotus Sun had something to tell him.

He lowered his head and flipped through the textbook, pretending that nothing had happened. As expected, after lotus sun finished writing the blackboard script, she called him over.

It was still because Madam Lavin had asked her to sign it.

Lotus Sun had already examined the notebook with pure gold trim for several rounds and hadn't found anything wrong with it, so she thought of giving it to Wang Ling to have a look.

"Wang Ling, can you help me check it?" She looked at the youngster with a smile on her face. Just as she was about to reach into her storage bag to take out the notebook, a group of boys hiding in the corridor suddenly swarmed over.

"What! which bold mascot wants to check student Lotus Sun's body!"

"Damn it! So it's to check her body! How can it be fixed!"

This group of boys was so excited that they swarmed over, and the originally quiet classroom immediately turned into a mess.

Everyone rushed in, giving Wang Ling a fright.

In his desperation, Wang Ling could only sigh in his heart. He snapped his fingers and paused the time, then gently placed his hand on Lotus Sun's shoulder and moved to the student union office, he then snapped his fingers to undo the pause.

Lotus Sun's face was red. "I'm sorry, Wang Ling... I didn't expect so many people to be eavesdropping. I think it's safer to come to the Student Union office next time."

As she said this, she handed the notebook to Wang Ling.

Wang Ling glanced at it and returned it.

"Eh? No problem?" Lotus Sun asked.

"No," Wang Ling replied, his words as precious as gold.

Lotus sun nodded and let out a long sigh of relief. "That's good... It looks like I'm overthinking things..."

As soon as she finished speaking, a girl from another class suddenly stumbled into the student union office and fell to the ground. Her face and ears were red, and she was looking for her glasses on the ground, while apologizing, she said, "I... I'm sorry... President Lotus Sun, I didn't hear anything! I didn't hear you say anything about missing student Wang!"

"I clearly said that I was thinking too much, not that I missed student Wang..." Lotus Sun facepalmed, feeling that her face was so hot that it could roast meat.

"Oh, is that so? Then it's fine."

The girl found her glasses, then hurriedly put them on and got up from the ground.

Lotus Sun looked at the girl's face and finally asked, "I remember that you're from class one, Student Chenqin?"

"Yes! It's me!" The bespectacled girl looked excited. "As expected of President Lotus Sun, your business skills are very strong! I heard that the Student Union office can accept commissions, is that true?"

"Commissions?" Lotus Sun and Wang Ling blinked simultaneously.

"That's right, I heard that there's some kind of gray cult... that can help people solve their problems or something."

"..."

Lotus Sun was speechless.

She was very clear that this matter of helping people solve their problems was actually referring to the fact that the gray cult could help their followers and students who had their followers' recommendation letters solve the problem of having difficulty in endorsing.

After all, the gray cult was essentially just a literary organization.

Lotus Sun had never expected that things would come to this..

Just as she was about to turn down the offer, the girl named Chenqin revealed an expectant expression, she grabbed Lotus Sun's hand. "President! Can You Hear Me Out? My Story! Just for a moment! I heard that you can directly find the master of the gray cult... The Master of the gray cult is a very emotional person. Perhaps he can help me solve my problems! "Of course, it doesn't matter even if he doesn't accept my commission!"

"But..."

"I'm not a person who likes to go whoring for free. I have the cheek to ask for help. Naturally, I have to show some respect. I understand that!"The girl named Chenqin said, "In fact, our school's snack bar is outsourced to my father. "If President Lotus Sun agrees to help me pass on the news, whether she accepts it or not, President Lotus Sun can choose whatever she wants from the snack bar this year! "Of course, if President Sun doesn't like this privilege, she can pass it on to someone else!"

"Then, are there any new snacks in the school canteen this year?"Lotus Sun asked.

"There aren't any new ones, but there are new flavors of snacks like potato chips, potato sticks, and crispy noodle snacks. There are all kinds of flavors,"Chenqin said.

" ... "

Hearing this, Lotus Sun took a deep breath, stepped forward, and held Chenqin's hand back. "You've walked a long way, sister!"

Chenqin: "Huh?"

Lotus sun: "What I mean is... you can speak out your dreams now!"

Chapter 1839 1,835, Weird Twins (1/92)

Chen Qin knew that she didn't have anything that could be used as a benefit. The student party was still very poor, and the target was the eldest daughter of Huaguo Water Curtain Group. No matter how much money she took, she was afraid that the other party wouldn't take a liking to her?

Therefore, before coming to the student union, she specially asked for the opinions of the other students. The final conclusion was that she could use the privileges of the snack bar to lure them

with snacks... when Super Chen told Chen Qin about this at the beginning, she had still found it inconceivable that the dignified eldest daughter of the Huaguo Water Curtain Group would be interested in those snacks in the snack bar?

Unexpectedly, the effect was outstanding.

The first step was finally accomplished, because her request was very strange. The key was whether or not she could successfully convey it to the leader of the gray cult to help her with this favor.

While she was thinking, Chenqin took out her phone, opened the photo album, and looked at the screenshots inside.

It was a screenshot of a short video. In the video was a girl who also wore glasses and had a long ponytail. Lotus Sun took a closer look, and then compared it to Chenqin herself, finally, she showed a suspicious look. "This shouldn't be... you, right?"

Chenqin was excited. "Yes! But don't you think we look alike?"

Lotus sun nodded. "They do! They're practically twins!"

Chenqin: "I suddenly found this on a short video platform a week ago. At the time, I was very surprised. I didn't expect that there would be someone in this world who looked exactly like me..."

Lotus sun nodded and immediately understood what Chenqin meant. "So you want to find her?"

Chenqin said, "I asked my parents if there was any other sister or younger sister besides me. In the end, they scolded me... and insisted that I was an only child."

Lotus sun sighed. "After all, the chances of finding a biological sister who looks almost exactly like you and who has been separated for so many years through a short video are indeed very low."

"But I still want to find her..."

Chenqin didn't give up. "On the one hand, I want to satisfy my curiosity. On the other hand... I really have a feeling that this girl might be related to me."

“Well, it seems that she’s about the same age as you. So you think that she might also be a student. So you want to use the influence of the gray cult among the major schools to find this person, right?” At this point., Lotus Sun suddenly understood everything, but there was one thing that she didn’t understand. She felt that Chenqin hadn’t told her the whole reason.

“Classmate Chenqin, if you’re sincere in asking me to ask the Master of the Gray cult for help, it’s best that you tell me the whole story without holding anything back.”

Lotus Sun said, “I have a feeling that you’re hiding something.”

Chen Qin fell silent at these words.

After a moment of silence, she hesitantly opened a short video app and entered the search box according to the name on the screenshot.

Lotus Sun and Wang Ling saw this scene at the same time.

When Chen Qin pressed the confirm button, a strange thing happened.

A system prompt immediately popped up on the short video app.

“Did you change your name?” Wang Ling asked.

“If you just changed your name, then the user’s Uid won’t change.” Chen Qin immediately replied, “But I entered her UID... and I still can’t find her.”

“So she canceled it?” Lotus Sun was also puzzled.

“I don’t think she’ll cancel it.” “I’ve been observing her for a few days. The main video she posted on the short video was about eating, and it was very regular. Every night at around six o’clock, she would post a video of herself eating delicious food. “There’s no waste, and there’s no bad content. The platform definitely didn’t delete her.”

The more Chenqin spoke, the more solemn her expression became. “The day before I couldn’t find her account, she said that she wouldn’t leave until six o’clock tomorrow night. Although there aren’t many fans who follow her, how could she disappear just like that?”

There was indeed a very strange feeling in this whole matter.

After hearing this, Wang Ling and Lotus Sun looked at each other for a while.

Then, Lotus Sun nodded seriously, looking at Chenqin, she said, “Then, student Chenqin, I know about your request. I’ll try to respond to the cult master of Grey sect. If there are any new developments in the future, I’ll look for you in time to follow up.”

“Mm! Thank you so much! No matter what happens in the end, I’ll pay the commission fee as promised!” Chenqin said.

The commission fee wasn’t a big deal.

The main thing was that there was something very wrong with the matter itself.

Lotus Sun wasn’t the only one who was intrigued; even Wang Ling sensed that something wasn’t right.

If it was as Chenqin had said, it was indeed a little strange for such a living person to suddenly cancel his account. In addition, this person might have some sort of connection with Chenqin, it was normal for Chenqin to have misgivings; it was like watching her other self in the same world suddenly disappear from the face of the earth... perhaps it was an instinctive reaction that would naturally give rise to a kind of worry.

But then again, this was the first time that Lotus Sun had taken the initiative to accept a real case from the student party. Even Lotus Sun herself wasn’t sure how things would develop in the end.

She could only do her best for now.

The branch of the gray cult of nine paths and the high school quickly received an invitation from Lotus Sun for a joint investigation. It elites like Sparrow were by the side of nine paths and the head of the branch of the Gray Cult, Sasaki. It would be a great boost to the investigation.

Lotus Sun's train of thought was very clear. She planned to let Sparrow start with the short video software and see what was going on.

But in less than ten minutes, Sparrow sent a message.

The result surprised Lotus Sun greatly.

Because according to Sparrow's investigation, the short video software had been hacked before, and the other party's goal was very clear, it was to directly delete the account of the girl who looked like Chenqin.

This was intentional, but if an average person encountered this situation, there was nothing they could do. It could only be understood as an official account. But in fact, this had nothing to do with the authorities.

"Hacking a short video app just to delete a girl's account?" Lotus Sun frowned after receiving the news, feeling that things were far from as simple as they seemed.

The only way to get to the bottom of this was to find out where that girl was, but because the account information had already been deleted, there was no way to find out.

And the only way out was that unknown hacker who had hacked into the short-video software.

However, with Sparrow's current methods, it was impossible to find out anything about this person.

"Can you entrust brother Wang Ming?" At this moment, Lotus Sun looked at Wang Ling.

"Mm." Wang Ling nodded; he and Lotus Sun had the same idea.

Chapter 1840 1,836: Wang Ling's Warmheartedness (1/92)

This was the first time Wang Ling had encountered such a request between students. In the past, he had always avoided it because he felt that it would cause trouble for him, and to a certain extent, there was a risk of exposing his true strength.

But now, Wang Ling really felt that he had changed. Perhaps it was because he had experienced too many world-shaking events, but when he encountered such a small request, he actually felt as calm as a dwarf.

As for exposing his strength... Lotus Sun knew his situation now anyway, and would also cover for him, so it didn't seem like he had to worry too much.

Of course, the most important thing was that Wang Ling realized that he wasn't a cold-blooded person.

When he was wearing the seal talisman, his mood hadn't fluctuated much. In Primary School and junior high school, he had been repeatedly called a cold-blooded animal, but his life in high school seemed to have changed.

He found that he sometimes liked to meddle in other people's business.

When he had accepted this commission with Lotus Sun, Wang Ling knew very well that it was definitely not because of the other party's promise of commission fees..

Did he look like someone who wouldn't be able to walk on the talk of crispy noodle snacks?

Although Wang Ling didn't know why he had such a warm-hearted change, he was in a very good mood.

This was probably the closest he had ever been to a normal person.

In the afternoon, Old Antique's theory of history class specifically mentioned the conversion between spirit stones and immortal gold.

Holding a piece of chalk in his hand, old antique wrote down a long list of conversion formulas on the blackboard, which left everyone speechless. This should have been old Pan's job in the Dao Talisman class, but in the end, it had been snatched away by Old Antique.

On the other hand, old antique's cultivation knowledge was indeed very extensive. In Wang Ling's opinion, Old Antique wasn't only good at teaching history theory classes, but he was also good at the other classes -- he was a genuine jack-of-all-trades.

“I saw the formulas on it when I was in middle school. It’s not really a test point now, but if you’re interested, you can write it down.”

After writing it down, old antique habitually wiped his chalk-stained hand with the rag on the table, then, he continued, “There are two ways to extract spirit stones. One is to collect spirit ores and process them through a machine, and the other is to create spirit stones by artificially absorbing the natural spirit energy into a machine. After that, the spirit stones created can be combined with other materials to transform into immortal gold that is even more valuable

“The former is more efficient, but there are often limited spirit mines in the natural world. If overexploited, sooner or later, there will be a situation where there will be no ore available. “As for creating spirit stones by manual input machines, although they are inexhaustible, their efficiency is very low. On the other hand, if you work in this field for a long time, it might have some impact on your cultivation foundation and even damage your spirit roots.”

Wang Ling had actually heard these words from grenade-throwing senior immortal before.

When heavenly dog was still under the control of the Saint Clan, the Saint Clan had planned to have heavenly dog wage a spirit stone trade war against Huaguo water curtain group, but before they could do so, heavenly dog had already been annexed by the battle sect.

At that time, Heavenly Dog had planned to short the spirit stone market, causing Huaguo water curtain group and battle sect to suffer losses for no reason, and Wang Ling himself had been prepared to save the market.

It was just artificially creating spirit stones. With his output power... if he continued to output spirit stones for one day, he might directly become the richest person in the world.

At that moment, the class talked about the possibility that artificially creating spirit stones with spirit energy might harm his body.

Wang Ling wasn’t worried at all about this. Although his output power was high, it wouldn’t affect his body.

There wouldn't be any problems with the normal conversion of spirit energy into spirit stones. As long as he didn't work continuously or tiredly, there wouldn't be any impact. He was afraid that some black-hearted factories would continue to squeeze the labor force in order to make money.

"Isn't it forbidden in the country?" Someone raised his hand and asked curiously.

"There's a clear rule regarding the working hours for manual spirit stone creation. All cultivators who are employed to import spirit energy into machines must work no more than five hours a day, and they must change shifts once the five hours are up."

Old antique said, "This is a hard and fast rule for all regular spirit stone processing plants. If this standard is not followed, once the regulatory authorities find out, the relevant enterprises and processing plants will be fined up to thirty times."

"Teacher, if you're talking about regular, are there any irregular ones?" Super Chen asked at this moment.

"The market is so big, so it's inevitable that there will be a few fish that slip through the net. After all, what's the saying... the most profitable projects are all in the cultivation criminal law?".
"People, for profit, sometimes take risks and do things that they know are against the rules, but still have to bite the bullet. "These years, all parties have been very effective in cracking down on illegal factories."

At this point, old antique couldn't help sighing. "Speaking of which, a few days ago, I saw a satirical cartoon drawn by that very famous CG cartoonist online, specifically targeting those black-hearted factories..."

"The black-hearted Pi Xiu?"

"Yes, that's him!"

Old antique nodded. "But very soon, this CG cartoon was harmonized. I wonder if it was because it hit a sore spot for some people."

"What exactly did that black-hearted pi xiu draw?"

“This is a short cartoon about a black-hearted factory owner who uses technology to create a large number of clone cultivators to continuously produce spirit stones for himself.”

Old Antique said with a reminiscing expression, “Those poor clone cultivators are constantly squeezing their bodies until they’re exhausted. At that time, they’ll be abandoned by the black-hearted boss without hesitation, their bodies disintegrated, and they’ll be reforged into new clones. Then, they’ll continue to work for the black boss, forming a cycle.”

After the story was told, everyone in the class shivered in unison.

Without a doubt... This was a short comic that was slightly scary, scary, and suspenseful. Just listening to it made people shudder.

“As expected of teacher Wu he pi Xiu!”

Someone in the class praised.

Usually, when everyone went to school, when they returned home, almost all they faced was homework. It was fine on weekends, but if it was on a normal weekday, almost no one would pay too much attention to what happened on the Internet.

If it was posted and then deleted, it would be even less noticeable.

Everyone in the class fell into a discussion because of old antique’s few words.

But Wang Ling and Lotus Sun’s expressions were clearly a little gloomy.

Wang Ling had always had a very strange feeling about old antique.

Every time he felt that old antique was deliberately hinting at something in class, he felt that it was just some kind of wonderful coincidence.

Clones..

And that short video blogger who looked exactly like Chenqin and had disappeared into thin air.

Wang Ling had a hunch that there might be a connection between the two.