

Daily Life 1911

Chapter 1911 Wang Ling Finally Made His Move (1/92)

Peng Beicun was still unwilling to use the magic treasure he had given him, which made Peng Xiren's skull hurt.

It was a golden round pill, which was what Peng Xiren had introduced to Peng Beicun when he had given it to him.

But in fact, Peng Xiren knew very well that it wasn't a pill at all; it was a worm sac he had obtained from a palace outside the Old World.

He had been communicating with the power of the Old World in an attempt to control the eternal cultivation world through the Old World. However, at the same time, Peng Xiren had always been a cautious person.

Therefore, he had thought of many ways to test this power.

Peng Xiren remembered that he had conducted two experiments on the worm sac in total.

The first time, he threw the worm sac into a cup of clean water. In the end, the powerful energy of the worm sac directly turned the cup of clean water into a cup of universe origin liquid with a high concentration of energy..

He didn't dare to drink it directly. Instead, he poured the origin liquid on a spirit plant that was about to die. In the end, not only did the spirit plant quickly revive and transform into a terrifying vine, but it also obtained a very terrifying amount of energy.

Not only that, this low-level vine actually possessed intelligence and called itself "Ito."

Peng Xiren had never seen such a situation before, so he made a prompt decision and cut off the vine before it had fully developed.

The second time, he conducted an experiment on a long-legged bug called Qiao Ben. As a result, the long-legged bug obtained a huge energy gain and also completed its "Evolution" on the original

basis, it became a terrifying creature between the cultivation world and the Old World.

Unfortunately, the Qiao ben long-legged bug used for the experiment apparently did not adapt to the enormous energy brought by the insect sac. Peng Xiren had not even made a move yet.., qiao ben was tripped by his long legs and fell to the ground... the enormous energy in its body fell heavily to the ground at that moment. The huge impact directly detonated the energy, and in the end, not even ashes were left behind.

At that time, Peng Xiren sighed. If this long-legged Qiao Ben Worm could survive successfully, with its terrifying growth ability, it would not be strange for it to be called a “Genius” in the long-legged worm world.

However, Peng Xiren had never done experiments on humans before.

From the results of the previous two experiments, he determined that the insect sacs did indeed have the ability to become stronger, or even allow living beings to evolve.

However, the energy brought by the insect sacs was definitely not something an ordinary person could withstand. He had already experimented on two insect sacs, and now he only had two left.

In other words, if he were to take the insect sacs, he would have an additional opportunity to experiment.

From the perspective of blood and battle strength, Peng Xiren thought that Peng Beizhen was the most suitable candidate.

If Peng Beizhen had any side effects after taking the worm sac, it should be the closest and most intuitive to him. In this way, after he swallowed the worm sac himself, he could prepare in advance and be on guard.

The scene returned to the battle scene. After several consecutive defeats, Peng Beizhen’s confidence had obviously dropped to a low point.

She had never thought that a servant would be so difficult to deal with..

Peng Beicun did not want to get married at all. The reason why this large-scale marriage ceremony was held was because she wanted the man she liked to have some awareness.

Although Peng Beicun knew very well that with their awkward blood ties, becoming a Daoist partner was bound to be nonsense, as a young girl.., she still hoped to see the man she liked jealous of her.

But unfortunately, these people had already killed their way to the door, but the man still chose to observe the battle in secret.

Peng Beicun knew that the man had given her a golden pill.

If she swallowed it, she had a high chance of winning.

But now, Peng Beicun didn't want to do that.

She was looking forward to getting injured, and more so, to seeing Peng Xiren come out to save her after she was injured.

But now, it seemed that all of this was just her wishful thinking.

Peng Beicun once had a trace of fantasy. She thought that Peng Xiren would have a good impression of her. She was even willing to go through the cruelest "Blood refining array" for Peng xiren, she had swapped her bloodline clean from beginning to end. It had absolutely nothing to do with the Peng family.

But now, Peng Beizhen had discovered that she had been wrong in the end.

"You don't have to think about your master and hold back on me. After fighting for half a day, you've only used up your spirit energy for no reason. This kind of battle is completely uninteresting to me. "Moreover, this is also disrespecting me."After the final sword fight.., peng Beichen and the Eastern Emperor quickly pulled apart their positions. She stood at the mouth of the frozen waterfall in the distance, her entire body emitting an incomparably cold air.

Peng Beichen was not stupid. She knew that the victory pill that Peng Xiren had given her definitely had its own purpose.

She did not know the origin of this “Pill”, but she believed that the man she liked should not have used this pill to harm her.

Peng Xiren had yet to make a move, and she was no match for the Eastern Emperor.

Peng Beizhen did not want to marry off just like that, so she took out the golden insect sac.

“Is it finally starting... ?” Peng Xiren was overjoyed when he saw this scene. He had been waiting for this moment for a long time.

When Peng Beichen threw the insect sac into his mouth, it was clear that all the tendons and veins in her body had burst open. Through her jade-white skin, Wang Ling could clearly see the traces of blood flowing through her veins.

This was the power of the Old World, and Wang Ling instantly felt it.

Earlier, he had clearly sensed that Peng Beichen was hesitating whether or not to swallow this insect sac. Furthermore, she had clearly been kept in the dark and had no idea what this insect sac was... but at this moment..., she had already swallowed the insect sac completely into her stomach.

In an instant, her fair skin was covered in a dense web of tendons and veins that had burst out wantonly. In an extremely short period of time, even her body had turned pitch-black. She howled in pain, her pitch-black hair was like the hair of a ferocious beast that had suddenly swelled up.

Under the effect of the insect sac, her aura and battle prowess were continuously stacking up.

This time, Emperor East was completely stunned. When he fought with the blazing sun goddess earlier, even if the blazing sun goddess swallowed the pill Emperor West gave her, she would not have such a terrifying speed of enhancement, but now, Peng Beichen had only swallowed one pill, and his battle prowess was rapidly increasing at a speed visible to the naked eye.

In just a short ten seconds, he had reached the realm of the sky ancestor.

“It’s a change.” At that moment, Wang Ying finally couldn’t take it anymore and said directly.

The current situation was clearly not something that the eastern emperor could handle.

Thus, Wang Ying directly spoke.

On the other side, Wang Ling, who had been silent the whole time, was already ready to go.

His sister should be used for heartache.

In his opinion, a damnable person like Peng Xiren... should be sent straight to hell!

Chapter 1912 1908, The Power From The Old World (1/92)

Things were not looking good. Peng Beichen's condition was very bad. Her body had become slender under the surging energy in her body, and the bulging blue veins were clearly imprinted on the surface of her skin.

She was clearly such a beautiful girl, but under the power of the Old World, even her appearance had undergone a huge change.

The White Daoist robe on her body was completely torn apart, and her lower limbs turned into an indescribable string of long purple tentacles that rolled outward. From a distance, it looked like a skirt under the dark night, emitting a terrifying aura.

"How could it be..."

This was a scene that everyone present, except for Peng xiren, had not expected. The power of the Old World was too terrifying, directly modifying the genes of Peng beicun, a human self-cultivator, she became a witch of the Old World under the dark night, and her body was blessed with the power of the gods, and she couldn't control it and burst out.

The Sky changed, and the evening sky was covered with a layer of bloody red that was full of killing and terror. It was so strange that people felt a strong spiritual pressure.

"Wonderful! So Beautiful! Beicun! My good sister!" Peng Xiren was delighted in his heart, he was extremely excited by such a huge power boost. He looked at Peng beicun, who had turned into a monster, with admiration in his eyes.

To be honest, he had never thought that Peng Beicun was very beautiful. But now, Peng Xiren felt that Peng Beicun was already a perfect human body art.

“Protect Master!”

When the people from the battle sect saw this, they were unusually taciturn. Monk Jin Deng, who was playing the role of Southern Emperor, took the initiative to pull Lotus Sun back. Everyone worked together to form a magic array to protect Lotus Sun on the surface, but in reality, they had secretly set up a solid barrier to firmly envelop the entire Peng family's general residence.

This was an extremely powerful psionic barrier that gathered the psionic power of everyone in the war sect. It was airtight.

Although they didn't know if they could deal with Peng Beicun's energy attack that had already mutated, this kind of protection was still necessary. At the very least, it could buy some time for the wandering cultivators who were joining in the fun to escape.

Because outside the battlefield, many experienced wandering cultivators had already realized the danger that was seeping out from the Peng family's headquarters.

“Something's Wrong!”

“Why did the energy in the Peng family's headquarters suddenly increase so much?”

“It's just a competition, is there a need...”

In ancient times, the wandering cultivators had always been very good at predicting danger. If there was danger, they would run away and not fight it head-on. This was a great strategy to let themselves step into the path of immortality.

A few of the leading itinerant cultivators ran away. The onlookers quickly dispersed. They did not dare to stay.

Only the core members of the war sect still played their respective roles and stayed to watch.

Even the Pengzhan clan's manager was shocked. He had not expected Peng Beicun to go berserk. What was even more unexpected was the servants brought by this "Mr. Wang Rongxia" who came to marry him..

If he was not wrong, these servants had just joined hands to set up a barrier that was so thick that it was off the charts. It directly covered the entire Peng family mansion. This was definitely not something that ordinary servants could do.

"You... what exactly are you..."the manager of the Peng family asked in surprise.

"Be quiet. Can't you see that your miss is in danger now? The strongest servant of our master is saving her,"said Xiang Yi, who was playing the role of Emperor XI.

In his original world, he had also fought with creatures from the old system.

One victory, one draw... This had always made Xiang Yi deeply hold a grudge against such creatures. This time, he had a chance to observe them closely, and he felt that it was a perfect opportunity to learn from Wang Ling.

The Peng family's manager was instantly rendered speechless by this rebuke.

Indeed, the situation in front of him was beyond his control.

The moment he saw Peng Beicun go berserk, he had hoped that Peng Xiren would appear.

However, no one in the Peng family responded to this sudden situation. The Peng family's general residence had worked for the Peng family for many years, and he had instantly figured out what was at stake here.., perhaps it was all because of Peng XI's gains.

But why?

Peng Beizhen was clearly his younger sister... and also his biological sister..

At this moment, the Peng family's general residence frowned deeply as he stared at the sky that was being crushed by the darkness. The entire Peng family's general residence was now sealed, and the powerful force from the Old World seemed to be able to dominate everything here., it covered everything and cut off everything from the world.

It could be seen that Peng Beicun had obtained a huge amount of power under the effect of the insect sacs. However, at the same time, she was also enduring endless pain.

With Peng Beicun as the center, the energy that was released wantonly stirred the void, crushing everything and swallowing up the surrounding space.

It was a kind of destructive force. Everything that was close to her would be disintegrated in an instant.

Third level of the heavenly ancestor realm!

In less than three minutes, her realm had gone from the original Dao God realm to the heavenly ancestor realm in one fell swoop, and it was still rising.

Wang Ling knew that he couldn't wait any longer and had to think of a way to suppress Peng Beicun. Right now, Peng Beicun was like a balloon filled with air, using his body as a human cultivator to prop up the power of the Old World.

If this power continued to expand, the consequences would be unimaginable.

"Heavenly ancestor, is it... Beicun! The current you is really more outstanding and beautiful than ever."In the secret room, Peng Xiren was secretly excited.

He watched Peng Beicun's transformation with infatuation, and at the same time, he looked forward to the scene of Peng Beicun crushing this servant in front of him.

No matter how extraordinary this Wang Rongxia's background was, no matter how extraordinary the servant was, this servant was still just a servant.

In this current situation, with Peng beicun's unlimited power, no matter what kind of background this substitute Wang Rongxia's servant had, it would be useless. Even if he was an emperor, what could he do?

Even if an emperor came, he would still die!

Weng!

Peng Beichen made his move,

the hem of her tentacle skirt suddenly spread out and completely covered the area in front of her. These tentacles were filled with high-density energy bubbles, and just by walking in the air, they carried a terrifying destructive power.

Wang Ling released his heart sword, and his sword intent was traceless as he attempted to cut off all of the tentacles.

This was a sword intent formed from spiritual power, but Peng Beichen completely ignored the sword intent and continued to attack according to his original will.

There was a reason for her fearlessness.

Not only could her tentacle skirt affect reality, but her mental energy could also destroy it. Wang Ling had once dealt with a foreign god from the Old World, even though it hadn't been a direct confrontation, instead, it had been a confrontation with the tomb god, who had also inherited the bloodline of a foreign god. However, he found that the mental energy of foreign gods was generally extremely terrifying.

Although Wang Ling had yet to see what kind of external God's power had affected Peng Beizhen, he still felt a familiar sense of intense pressure.

At that moment, Wang Ling looked up at the sky and took a deep breath.

The heart sword attack had failed.

But it didn't matter at all.

As long as he increased the mental energy of the heart sword..

He decided to first magnify it 100 million times.

Chapter 1913 1,909, The Heart Sword Of One Hundred Million Times (1/92)

The heart sword was traceless. It was the supreme secret technique of the way of the sword and could only be used by those who had perfected the way of the sword.

As the name implied, it was a move that could soften one's own spiritual power into reality, thus transforming invisible spiritual power into sharp sword intent. It was an attack at the level of spiritual flow and stream of consciousness, but it could affect reality.

In other words, if one was stabbed by the heart sword, not only would one be attacked on the mental level, but they would also suffer an equal amount of physical damage.

In the Old World, the mental energy of an external spirit was most likely extraordinary, and no ordinary cultivator could resist it. However, Wang Ling had always been most willing to try to defeat the other party in a field that he was most familiar with.

This was because Wang Ling didn't believe that he was truly invincible, and that he couldn't really be a hexagonal warrior. There had to be something that he was weak at..

In the past, Wang Ling had experienced countless physical and magic battles.

Unfortunately, he hadn't lost a single time.

This time, he faced a new challenge.

The outer gods were all old bosses in the Spirit series. Although he had experienced defeating the tomb god last time, the tomb God hadn't actually inherited Sotos' outer god orthodoxy completely.

This time, Peng Beizhen had been ambushed by Peng XI, who had swallowed the insect sacs, even though he hadn't yet seen what kind of outer god orthodoxy it was.

But Wang Ling could already sense that Peng Beizhen was more powerful than the tomb god. At least in terms of spiritual power, he had an absolute advantage.

Although the Sotos Orthodoxy, which the tomb God had inherited, was equally powerful in terms of mental energy, the other party's strength lay in its control over time and space.

In terms of mental energy alone, Peng Beichen's growth was even more astonishing than that of the tomb god.

When Wang Ling's first wave of probing heart swords lost their effectiveness under the powerful mental fluctuations, his second wave of heart swords, which were a hundred million times more powerful, had already rapidly formed around him, directly transforming into a lotus sword defense that armed Wang Ling to the brim.

Wang Ling stared at Peng Beichen, whose body was growing larger and larger, and didn't hesitate at all. Wherever his lazy gaze pointed, the 100 million times heart sword suddenly shot out.

In the void in front of him, profound runes from the old world appeared and lit up at the same time. Those were the outer spiritual barriers that had blocked Wang Ling's first wave of heart sword attack.

Boom!

This time, the one hundred million times heart sword's sword intent effortlessly destroyed all of these old runes. In an instant, they were completely destroyed.

The Peng family's headquarters shook violently, and violent fluctuations spread out in all directions with the battle site as the center, destroying dozens of buildings.

The Peng family's general manager was dumbfounded. The Peng family's headquarters had been built with superior materials, and could even resist the impact of a Dao God's spell. He hadn't expected it to be as crisp as tofu pudding.

The moment the mental barrier of the external spirit shattered, Peng beicun let out a pained roar at the same time. The swelling old bloodline in her body showed an unyielding attitude, the creatures of the old bloodline had always regarded human cultivators as inferior creatures, and Wang Ling's

resistance had completely activated the contempt and anger flowing in the external spirit's bloodline.

Peng Beichen's power surged once again. This time, it directly reached the astonishing sixth level of the heavenly ancestor realm, and directly raised it by three minor realms, which Wang Ling found incredible.

Her body had become even more bloated than before, no longer as slender as a twig. From a thin dark witch, she had turned into a huge piece of meat floating in the air like a mountain.

There were tentacles all over the bottom of the piece of meat, and the slime with a terrifying energy density dripped down along the tentacles. At the top of the piece of meat, Wang Ling could clearly see Peng Beichen's face, which was howling in pain.

"Shaye Ngusi..." at that moment, the East Emperor suddenly said.

As an emperor, he had always been on guard against the revival of the power of the old days, so he had been doing a lot of personal research on the ancient world of the old days. At first, he hadn't been able to figure out what kind of power Peng Beichen had inherited from an external god, now that he saw a body similar to that described in the ancient legends, a name instantly came out of his mouth.

That was a terrifying existence known as the "Dark Mother God" among the outer gods. It possessed the supreme ability to control the mind, and even the ability to nurture endless masters of the past and restore life.

Moreover, the Eastern Emperor was certain that Peng Beizhen would never explode because he had inherited the bloodline of Shaynegu. This was because the current Peng Beizhen had already entered an intermediate form, shaye Ngusi's bloodline had already completely contaminated her.

With Shaye Ngusi's powerful regenerative abilities, Peng Beichen's life would also be preserved.

But it was clear that Peng Beichen's current will hadn't been completely devoured, and he was still desperately fighting back against this declining bloodline.

But in this extreme state, in order to ease the pain in her body, she instinctively wanted to release this power in her body.

And so, an even greater destruction and attack occurred.

Just as the one hundred million times heart sword broke through the outermost barrier and continued to advance forward, Wang Ling saw the tentacles hanging down from the meat suddenly move and directly plunge deep into the earth, then, they stabbed into Penglai Star's core at an extremely fast speed.

It was like countless straws stabbing into the planet at the same time to directly drain the planet of its energy. Once the planet's energy was completely drained, the entire planet would directly disintegrate and turn into dust in the universe.

It could be clearly seen that the plants that lived on Penglai planet instantly withered and turned yellow. With the Peng family headquarters as the center, this withering would spread to every corner of Penglai planet, until the energy of the planet was completely drained.

With this kind of energy extraction, the one hundred million times heart sword ultimately didn't achieve the effect that Wang Ling wanted. Although his heart sword was constantly advancing, Peng Beichen was also constantly building a barrier to weaken the power of the heart sword, he couldn't make the 100 million times heart sword reach the core directly.

Wang Ling sighed in his heart.

However, his face didn't change the slightest after hitting a wall twice in a row. After all, it was only 100 million times, and it was still far from reaching his peak.

He could see that Shaye nigusi had already entered a defensive stance. This dark mother god of the outer gods was trying to use the energy of the planet to achieve a higher level of bloodline between him and Peng Beicun.

And at that time, it would be able to continuously use the dark mother God's power to produce terrifying old rulers. At that time, the revival plan of the Old World would have been more than half successful!

However, a scene that Shayaniguth had not expected quickly happened.

Because at that moment, the human youth standing in front of it slowly closed his eyes.

The scene first entered a deathly silence, and then in the next moment, a terrifying scene happened.

This time, the youth's heart sword didn't aim at the huge chunk of flesh that blotted out the Sun. Instead, it directly followed the direction of the tentacles towards the bucket on the ground!

Boom!

With just one sword strike, Penglai Star was already pierced through!

Shaye ngusi, along with Peng Beizun's body, started to feel a bit dazed... it was hard to believe that a human cultivator youth could actually do this.

Then, in the next second, something even more unbelievable happened.

Wang Ling bent down and crouched down at the hole that had been cut open. His advantageous arm went in through the hole and stretched out endlessly!

It was the hand of the true God, and it went straight through the hole into the depths.

Then, it directly grabbed Shayne Guth's tentacle, which was absorbing the star core's energy..

Chapter 1914 1,910 -- Damn It, He Got It Again! (1/92)

Faced with layers of mental barriers, Wang Ling had been thinking about the possibility of a head-on breakthrough. The 100 million times heart sword had only broken through the outermost barrier, so if he wanted to directly break into the core area., he still needed to increase his strength.

But the problem in front of Wang Ling was that he didn't know how much more strength he needed to add. If he added too much., if he accidentally killed Peng Beichen in an instant... this wasn't what Wang Ling wanted to see either.

His original intention was to rescue Peng Beichen and get him out of pain as soon as possible. If he directly destroyed Peng Beichen, the problem would instead be much simpler.

Thus, in this critical moment, Wang Ling was quick-witted. He directly aimed at the star core of Penglai Star and directly dived underground to grab the tentacle of this foreign god, Shaye Nigusi.

This roundabout attack instantly allowed Wang Ling to regain control of the situation on the battlefield. It was as if he had grabbed a cat's tail and directly broke through to the front.

“Buzz!”

An ear-piercing sound came from the void. It was the shrill cry of Shaynegusi. It sounded like the angry roar of the Dark Mother God, but in fact, it was Shaynegusi singing in her own way, it was in the language of the Old World.

This terrifying foreign god was bursting with anger, and it could already tell that the eastern emperor in front of it wasn't the real eastern emperor; he knew that there were other souls in this body of the Eastern Emperor.

Thus, it roared in the old language and berated Wang Ling for his rudeness in grabbing its tentacle. It swore a dark oath to pull Wang Ling's soul out of the Eastern Emperor's body.

The next second, there was a boom!

A terrifying spiritual fluctuation was instantly transmitted through the tentacle that Wang Ling had grabbed, and it flowed directly through Wang Ling's finger like an electric current.

If someone at the Dao ancestor realm came into direct contact with this spiritual fluctuation, they would immediately feel a numbness that spread from their finger to their entire body.

Then, they would have hallucinations, and in more serious cases, they would directly lose consciousness and lose their soul, entering a state where their soul and body would be separated. At that time, these terrifying outer gods of the old world would be able to devour souls.

But what surprised Shaynegu was that this spiritual fluctuation actually did not have the slightest effect on the youth in front of him... it was puzzled in its heart, completely unable to understand the young soul that lived in the body of the East Emperor, just what kind of existence was it.

A soul of 16 or 17 years old, with an ancient and terrifying strength. Shaynegu could not understand how a human self-cultivator could be so powerful.

In the secret room, Peng Xiren was also staring at the projection of the magic treasure in front of him. He could not help but stand up from his chair. He stared at the servant, his face trembling, you never thought that a servant could be so powerful.

“Who... is this person?” Peng Xiren’s mood was very messy at the moment.

He worshipped the power from the old world infinitely. In fact, he wanted to use the power from the old world to combine the cultivation path he had mastered with the two methods to learn from each other and make up for each other’s weaknesses, he wanted to surpass ordinary cultivators with the body of a cultivator and become the first person in history! He wanted to become a supreme existence!

Yes, his ultimate goal was to surpass Daofather Wang! He wanted to become a legend in the history of human cultivators!

However, Peng Xiren never thought that the dream he had been chasing for so many years would be surpassed by someone else..

He was clearly a human cultivator, but he had used his own strength to resist the power of an external god from the Old World.

What Peng Xiren could never have imagined was that at this moment, when he looked at the scene in front of him, he felt pain on his cheek, as if two loud slaps had landed on his face.

“Impossible! This is an external God! Even if Dao ancestor Wang were to come here personally, he might not be able to defeat him!” Peng Xiren was a little flustered and was astonished by Wang Ling’s methods.

At this moment, he already had a vague feeling that the young man who was standing here to duel with the avatar was no ordinary servant. Perhaps this person even had some other big unsolved secrets.

At this moment, Wang Ling was holding that tentacle, and he could feel the power of Shaye Nigusi’s spiritual transmission seeping into his palm.

However, not only did it not break his spirit, but this spiritual energy was like coffee being poured into him, making his mental state even better than before.

This wasn't a spiritual shock at all; to Wang Ling, it was actually a spiritual recharge..

At that moment, Wang Ling's thought was that if he used this to recharge himself before the exam when he was reviewing how to score points, it would probably be more effective than drinking eight walnuts.

He had thought that this match would be the same as before, and the more he fought, the more bored he felt. In the end, he hadn't expected that this tentacle would actually make him even more energetic.

This time, Wang Ling didn't even yawn. He directly grabbed the tentacle he had grabbed from the Penglai galaxy and pulled it out of the ground.

Then, a terrifying scene happened.

Wang Ling used his small body to directly pull this tentacle and directly pulled Shaye nigusi up. The mountain-sized chunk of dark meat connected to the tentacle was in Wang Ling's hand.

Boom!

Wang Ling dragged the tentacle and began to spin Shaye Nigusi around on the spot.

He was merciless as he directly dragged Shaye Nigusi and threw him around, his expression very relaxed,

it was hard to imagine that an avatar would actually be grabbed by a human youth and pressed to the ground without any surface to rub against.

Everyone felt a heavy suffocation. Wang Ling was too strong; as expected of a man with the bearing of an immortal king. His every move caused the world to tremble and the entire Penglai Star to Rumble, everyone watching the battle was so shocked that their jaws dropped.

As Wang Ling continued to throw Shaye ni gusi back and forth, the space here shattered and the void collapsed.

This pitiful mother God of Darkness was beaten to the point that she couldn't even speak. Before she could even let out her angry shrieks, Wang Ling had already lashed her directly into his stomach.

Of course, apart from lamenting how heaven-defying Wang Ling was, everyone present was also shocked by the external God's astonishing amount of blood.

Because this blood was indeed thick..

No ordinary cultivator could withstand a slap from Wang Ling. Even a monk as strong as golden lamp could only withstand ten of his palm strikes at most.

This external god, Shaye nigusi, had already been repeatedly beaten by Wang Ling more than twenty times, and was about to be smashed into a meat patty. She still looked like she could do it with ease, which was indeed terrifying.

After hitting the bottom thirty times, Wang Ling stretched the muscles on his neck. He took off the outer layer of East Emperor's body and wore only the white shirt with the base, then rolled up his sleeves.

"Warm-up, over."

At that moment, he stared at Shaye nigusi, who had been thrown to the ground like she had already fainted, and said in a cold voice.

His extremely short words made everyone present, as well as Peng xiren, who was in the secret room, look horrified.

What did they hear?

Warm... Warm Up?

The magnificent scene of beating up an avatar just now was just a warm up?

Damn it, he had to pretend again!

Chapter 1915 1,911, Eternal Immortal King, Peerless In His Magnificence (1/92)

Who Was it..

The moment Wang Ling took off his outer robe and rolled up his sleeves, it was as if Peng XI could see the back of a god shining with brilliant light.

He couldn't see who the person in this body was, but he could directly sense the powerful shining soul, which was the key to maintaining this body's invincibility.

In the face of an external God, the body of a saint was clearly not enough.

As an emperor, the body of Emperor Dong had to be tempered by the vermilion bird fire every day, and before he became an emperor, his body had already reached the stage of a saint.

After that, day after day, his body was tempered, and the strength of his body continued to increase. This body was indeed much stronger than those of the royal family's eternal self-cultivators.

However, after the fight with the foreign god, Wang Ling could clearly feel that the strength of this body was still not strong enough. During the fight just now, because of the huge impact on the foreign god, and also because of the reaction.., it shook the body of the eastern emperor so much that he felt a faint pain.

But it was only the eastern emperor who felt the pain because he was the owner of this body. Although Wang Ling was controlling this body, he was also a little irritated by the Eastern Emperor's wailing.

That was why he took off this outer robe and planned to cast a secret spell on this body so that it would be stronger than before.

At that moment, Emperor East's upper body was emitting a golden light as runes emerged on his body.

This wasn't a spirit talisman, nor was it an ancient mystical text, nor was it the language of any tribe in the universe. Instead, it exuded a powerful divinity that seemed to come from the origin of the universe.

"Immortal King Seal!" Wang Ying was secretly astonished and terrified.

Even he hadn't expected Wang Ling to use such a method at a critical moment.

This was a secret spell that combined the Natal Dharmic image with a specified soul and body, and was completely controlled by Wang Ling's will. Once the fusion was completed, a golden divine seal would appear on the body!

As Wang Ling's shadow, Wang Ying knew very well the origin of this spell... if the person he was facing wasn't a powerful enemy, Wang Ling would never have used this move at this time.

Wang Ling had only flashed his life Dharmic image once a long time ago, and at that time, it hadn't been to the point of directly combining with his life dharmic image to fight; it had still mostly been used to intimidate and intimidate.

This time, when Wang Ying saw that the emperor's body was densely covered with "Immortal King Seals," he knew very clearly in his heart that Wang Ling was serious.

He hadn't simply said that his warm-up was over.

Buzz!

With the blessing of his Natal Dharma Idol, the immortal King Seal, the Emperor's fair and delicate body was strengthened even more, and it was as if his body had become the center of the universe.

Everyone could vaguely see the body of the East Emperor. The Sun, Moon, and stars were circling around him. Under the blessing of the Immortal King Seal, his body directly evolved into the Immortal King Body!

The embryonic form of the universe was directly nurtured in his body. It was terrifying.

Xiu!

In the next moment, the East Emperor moved. His speed was extremely fast. The boundless mana allowed him to approach Shaye and ni gusi without any obstruction.

Rumble!

With a stomp, the Earth collapsed, as if an infinite number of stars from the universe had crashed into the earth from beyond, causing the earth beneath them to quake and burn like a volcano erupting, the collision of the endless divine flames turned into huge mushroom clouds that boiled in this place.

Shayeniguth let out a pained roar as its tentacles were scorched to the ground.

Wang Ling's foot directly stepped on the belly of this dark mother god, igniting its body in an instant and spreading along the trajectory of its tentacles all the way to its lower body.

In that instant, it could be seen that Shayne Guth had spat out a lot of mucus and used it to fill the divine fire on its body. Although it looked like it had been beaten up, it hadn't given up on resisting.

Its powerful self-healing ability allowed its burnt tentacles to grow back. At the same time, Wang Ling also noticed that Shayne Guth had spat out many pitch-black meatballs.

This was a creature that it had given birth to. The first wave of its spit was more than a hundred meatballs, which were as huge as mountains, and they immediately split apart after landing on the ground a few seconds later.

It was an old creature that had been born from its mother. It was a terrifying giant beast called a black goat, and each of them had been terrifyingly huge when they were young, and their battle prowess was astonishing, it was as if they could crush everything with their iron hooves.

At the same time, in Wang Ling's opinion, their reproductive ability was indeed astonishing.

They had already been completely beaten up by him, yet they had been able to breed so many monsters.

This was the terrifying thing about this dark mother god.

If Wang Ling hadn't been there, even if the Emperor had appeared, he might not have been able to block this attack.

These black goats were already very astonishing when they were very young. As long as there were ten of them, it wouldn't be a problem for them to destroy Penglai Star.

Right now, there were hundreds of them that had yet to be born.

The Dark Mother God's powerful breeding ability allowed it to continuously create an army of black goats. At the same time, these black goats also had astonishing reproductive abilities.

Unfortunately, Shaye Nigusi had made a mistake in the end, because the person it was facing at that moment wasn't an ordinary person.

Wang Ling moved extremely quickly. He directly grabbed a black goat in the air and unceremoniously rammed it into Shaye nigusi. It was as big as a mountain, and Wang Ling controlled it with the gravitational force of the universe, so it was effortless for him.

He just stood there and slowly raised his hands. In an instant, the aura of being the ruler of the world burst forth.

Everyone was stupefied. No one had ever seen Wang Ling use a great spell in a row; in the past, it had only been a matter of a few slaps.

At that moment, the young man was standing in the middle of the field, borrowing the body of Emperor Dong. His every move exuded the magnificence of a peerless immortal king.

It was as if time and space had been cut off, and countless black goats were directly lifted up by Wang Ling.

Golden light seeped out of their bodies, then slowly surged through their bodies, seeping through every pore and cracking..

Crack!

In the next second, the instant Wang Ling closed his palm, his body instantly exploded!

“He’s too powerful... is he still human?” After being struck with the immortal King Seal, Emperor East no longer felt the pain in his body, and not only did he stop screaming, but he also kept quiet the entire time, he also sucked in a breath of cold air.

This senior King’s strength was beyond his expectations. There were hundreds of black goats! The Army of foreign gods that had been born from the Dark Mother God’s body had landed here in dense numbers. They had thought that they would be able to crush Penglai Planet.

In the end, it hadn’t been long before they had all been lifted up into the air and turned into dust by Wang Ling’s long-range explosion

Chapter 1916 1,912, Seal The External Spirit (1/92)

“So Strong...”

Lotus Sun was moved, and her gaze was unconsciously drawn to Wang Ling. Although he looked like the east emperor now, the youthful look in his back couldn’t be concealed.

She could vaguely see the back of the East Emperor and Wang Ling’s back together.

This time, Wang Ling’s attack was magnificent and shocking. It was truly a display of divine might, and everyone present was overwhelmed with excitement.

The Peng family head steward and the Peng family servants who had gathered around him to receive the protection of Zhan Zong and the others were all dumbfounded. They were all dumbstruck, and could almost swallow an ostrich egg in their mouths.

Wang Ling was too fierce and was simply invincible. His stance of standing on the spot and sweeping in all directions was extremely domineering, but his rock-like and immovable posture was also calm and composed.

This wasn't the most terrifying part.

Because those who knew Wang Ling well knew that this was still not his strongest combat strength, because his seal hadn't been lifted yet. Even if he was in the state of controlling Emperor East's body with his soul., the moment the seal was lifted, Wang Ling's soul's power would be maximized.

In other words, while still sealed, Wang Ling had still finished beating up the external gods.

Moreover, this dark mother God had already grown to a mid-to-high level. Although it hadn't completely reached the high level, Wang Ling's effortless appearance had already proved that., even if the dark mother God reached the high-level state, it would still be useless.

The moment Wang Ling grabbed hundreds of black goats and crushed them with his immortal king secret power...

Roar!

The Dark Mother God immediately roared. It was as if its nerves had been cut off, and it let out an incomparably painful roar as dark purple outer god blood gushed out from the wounds on its body.

Despite its powerful self-healing ability, after being tortured by Wang Ling for a long time, it still fell into a state of weakness, and its self-healing speed was clearly much slower than before.

This was the effect of the immortal king seal on Wang Ling's body. Eighty-one forbidden spells were cast at the same time, directly blocking all possibilities of recovery and the possibility of resurrection-type forbidden spells.

But even under these circumstances, this dark mother god was still able to heal very weakly, which surprised Wang Ling a little.

After all, it was very rare for him to encounter such a tough guy.

But according to Wang Ling's calculations, the hundreds of black goats that he had just squashed were a heavy blow to the dark mother.

According to its original plan, it had originally planned to create these black goats to stall for time so that it could evolve into a high-level state and then continuously spawn a new army of black goats.

Unfortunately, its plan had collapsed.

Wang Ling had crushed these black goats too quickly; it had only summoned them for a few dozen seconds, and there wasn't a single one left.

In its original judgment, its army of black goats wouldn't be so weak; even if it had only summoned two, it would have been able to tangle with this youngster for quite a while.

However, it had miscalculated. Moreover, it would face a concentrated soul backlash after hundreds of black goats exploded at the same time and died.

Even though the dark mother goddess was already doing her best to stabilize her body, this concentrated backlash still caused her huge piece of flesh to fluctuate.

Pu!

Part of Peng Beizhen's body was spat out from its body. Originally, Peng Beizhen's entire body had been swallowed up, leaving behind a pained and sinister face. His entire body was deeply embedded into this huge piece of flesh like a thumbtack.

But now, the top half of Peng Beizhen's body had been completely spit out, which meant that Shaye nigusi had already lost control of Peng Beizhen.

This was an excellent opportunity for everyone to realize that it might be the moment of decisive victory.

Even at this moment, Wang Ling was still so calm. His feet didn't move, and he was like a tree that had been thrust into the ground.

Buzz!

He raised his index finger and suddenly pointed it at Sayerweerus' body. With a clang, a world-shaking sound rang out, and it was like the collision of a Great Dao Bell, emitting a piercing golden light.

No one could see clearly how Wang Ling's finger had guided the body of the foreign god. He stood motionlessly on the spot, and from a distance, he had poked a huge hole in the body of the foreign god.

And this was far from the end. The Aurora on Wang Ling's fingertip carried a world-shaking power as wave after wave of light shot forward like raindrops, like divine arrows piercing through the sky.

The outer god was clearly unable to resist anymore. The huge chunk of flesh collapsed like meat on a chopping board, and Wang Ling used his finger strength to precisely separate Peng Beichen's body from the Outer God's body as well as possible, cut It Off.

"It's Done!"

The moment Peng Beicun completely fell off the huge chunk of meat, golden lamp instantly attacked, bringing along the clothes prepared by Lotus Sun, Liu Qingyi, and You Yueqing. He was completely unafraid of the outer god, he caught Peng Beicun, who had fallen off the chunk of meat.

The Outer God had already completely collapsed, so golden lamp wasn't afraid of this attack at all. In addition, only monks who usually didn't get close to women would personally make a move, so no one would object.

What's more, the monk was now playing the role of the empress, and this painting looked extremely beautiful from afar, so it didn't seem out of place at all.

Only when the monk successfully caught Peng Beichen did Wang Ling secretly nod his head and begin to prepare for his next move with ease.

He leaped into the air, and as if he had been given life, the immortal King Seal all over his body began to move forward from his body and gather in his palm bit by bit.

Boom!

Wang Ling's palm moved forward, and the huge immortal King Seal turned into a huge net that directly covered the huge chunk of dark mother God's flesh from the sky.

This was the "King-sealing palm" derived from the immortal King Seal. With one palm, everything could be suppressed. Shaye nigusi had already been hit until he was on the verge of death, and there was no way for him to resist at all, now, this palm immediately bound it.

It had no strength to resist at all, and even its roar was firmly suppressed by Wang Ling in the seal on the palm. When the immortal King Seal's runes climbed onto Shaye Nigusi's body,.

The runes immediately began to shrink from all directions, compressing the black piece of meat infinitely. The body of the dark mother god was like a piece of cooked pork, in the end, it was only the size of a small block.

It was hard to imagine that such a powerful outer god would be sealed just like that.

Seeing Peng Beicun being saved and the outer god being sealed, Peng Xiren, who had been hiding in the secret room the whole time, finally couldn't hold it in anymore. He was so angry that he trembled and immediately made a move to rush out.

What he didn't expect was that Wang Ling had already noticed him.

Before he could move, the ground above his secret room was completely opened by the youngster's wave of his hand..

At that moment, Wang Ling stood at the edge with his hands behind his back, looking down at him from above.

Chapter 1917 1,913 -- Everything Was Predestined (1/92)

Even Wang Ling himself hadn't expected that his next meeting with Peng Xiren would actually be in the eternal world.

Looking at Peng Xiren's shocked expression, he couldn't help sighing in his heart.

Compared to the Peng Xiren of modern times, the Peng Xiren of the Eternal World was still too weak, and the Peng Xiren of today hadn't even reached the ancestor realm.

But at his age, it wasn't an exaggeration to call him a genius.

At that moment, this wasn't a still scene, but Peng Xi Ren was already petrified by Wang Ling's sudden appearance.

Wang Ling was helpless. He had clearly not used any immobilization spell or even spirit pressure, but just his aura alone had already made Peng Xi Ren's entire body stiffen.

This was normal; after all, not everyone could fight with a foreign god.

Wang Ling had easily dealt with Shaye nigusi, directly sealed him, and even saved Peng Beicun. Clearly, Peng Xiren's soul had already been shaken.

Peng Xiren had always believed in the old supremacy, the law of the foreign god supremacy, and had tried to use the power of the foreign god to combine with existing cultivation techniques to create a new type of mixed power.

In Wang Ling's eyes, this was simply a fantasy.

At that moment, Wang Ling jumped down from the edge and slowly walked up to Peng Xiren to examine him.

At that moment, Wang Ling seemed to be able to explain a lot of things that couldn't be explained. He suddenly understood why he had come to the eternal world to face Peng Xiren's distorted script.

He thought that the distortion of the script had nothing to do with his arrival, because even if he hadn't come, the direction of the Eternal World's script would have been similarly distorted by Peng XI.

And besides him, no one else could so easily fight against the outer gods.

Thus, it was precisely a necessary choice for him to come to the eternal world.

In order to destroy the outer gods and nip this old power in the bud, he and the people from the battle sect had come here.

Although Wang Ling had been a little angry at the beginning, he felt that he had been used and forced to come to the eternal world.

Now, he also really wanted to know who had gone to such great lengths to arrange for him to come to the eternal world.

But now he suddenly realized that the truth of the matter didn't seem to be that important anymore..

The only thing he could be sure of was that neither the tomb God nor Bai Zhe had the ability to do so.

They were just making use of the opportunity, and only knew that something like this had happened to them. That was why they had taken every opportunity to deal with the Wang family and capture Wang Muyu while he was away.

If they wanted to frame him based on their abilities, they were still far from it.

Sooner or later, Wang Ling would have to deal with this group of people.

No one could be forgiven for disturbing his peaceful daily life.

At this moment, Wang Ling looked at his palm, deep in thought.

There was only one person in this universe who could frame him right now..

So when he combined this with the truth in his hands...

He had come to this eternal world because of Chen Qin's accidental discovery that Li Xuan, the short video blogger who looked a lot like him, had suddenly disappeared from the face of the Earth.

If this had been arranged from beginning to end, Wang Ling was almost certain that this Li Xuan was in fact a fictional character who didn't exist at all.

Bai Zhe's brain power was like a chess piece created to promote the development of events in order to guide order..

Wang Ling was also slightly relieved by this truth.

If it was just a fictional character that didn't exist, he would be much more at ease.

Immemorial, foreign gods, the will of the universe... These things were too dangerous, and he didn't want to implicate innocent people.

So now, Wang Ling still had to think carefully about how he should explain this to Chen Qin..

..

"Are you already so scared that you're Frozen?" At that moment, Monk Jin Deng appeared behind Wang Ling.

He had already handed over Peng Beichen to Lotus Sun to take care of, and the people from the battle sect behind him were also starting to consolidate their resources and start to treat Peng Beichen's injuries.

They gave Peng Beichen a large number of pills for free. In any case, they were just playing their roles, and these pills weren't their own, so they didn't feel the slightest bit of heartache when they used them.

"Mm." Wang Ling looked at Peng xiren and nodded.

To be honest, he really wanted to crush Peng Xiren to death right now.

As an older brother, he could actually do such a cruel thing to his own sister; it was really unforgivable.

But now, considering the course of history, he still needed Peng Xiren to live.

Wang Ling took a deep breath and directly signaled monk Jin Deng to make a move. He broke open Peng Xiren's frozen palm and took the last outer god insect sac that Peng Xiren had taken from the Outer God Palace.

Wang Ling only glared at the insect sac, and it immediately turned to dust.

Then, he placed his palm on Peng Xiren's head and erased the memories related to the outer gods from his mind.

He wanted to prevent Peng Xiren from having the idea of creating the book of the Nine Realms Yin scroll by modifying the Taoist Legacy Scroll of ancestor Wang.

But Wang Ling knew very well that this was only temporary.

Golden lamp and the monk also clearly knew Peng Xiren's fate.

The monk Sighed and said to Wang Ling telepathically, "This person is the chosen of the outer gods. Even if his memory is erased, he might still be led on the path of the outer gods' revival."

Wang Ling nodded; the monk and he had the same idea.

So now, the best way was to make Peng xiren subject to the Orthodoxy's restrictions until Wang Ling was born on Earth, so that he could be directly supervised during this period of time.

With this in mind, Wang Ling took out Dao ancestor Wang's orthodoxy inheritance scroll, the book of the Nine Realms, and directly opened it. He aimed it at Peng Xiren's face and smeared it on it..

Let Dao ancestor Wang forcibly supervise her.

This was the way Wang Ling had thought of.

Wang Ling had actually been quite puzzled at first. Logically speaking, a dao creation level figure like Dao ancestor Wang wouldn't have chosen such a terrible disciple.

Now he understood.

This wasn't Dao ancestor Wang's fault..

After all, he had personally chosen Peng Xiren, so Wang Ling started to sympathize with Dao ancestor Wang.

"Oh right, Monk, why do you feel like you don't know about this?" At this moment, Wang Ying suddenly became curious and asked him telepathically.

This was because from the way things had developed, Monk Jin Deng had been involved in the whole process, so it was impossible for him not to know about this.

"This penniless monk really doesn't know about this. The time span is too long. Once we return to reality, in order to re-establish order, the will of the universe will correct our memories of transmigration to eternity. I'm afraid that at that time, only director Ying and Ling Zhenren will still remember this," monk Jin Deng said.

"The will of the Universe? So the person who arranged for us to come to eternity this time is actually..."

At that moment, Wang Ying frowned and suddenly thought of something, and an expression of sudden realization appeared on his face.

..

On Thursday, January 8th, Wang Ling and the others, who had been in the eternal world for a long time, finally returned to reality.

Gu Shunzhi and Sun Ying 'er, whom they hadn't been able to find in the eternal world earlier, had also returned.

Just as the monk had said, everyone had forgotten exactly what had happened to them in the eternal world, and their minds seemed to be blank after they returned.

Wang Ling vaguely felt that something was wrong, but he didn't think too much about it.

He was too tired to care about many details. In any case, with Peng Xiren Inheriting Dao ancestor Wang's orthodox orthodoxy, Wang Ling was at ease.

Right now, he just wanted to get back on track as soon as possible and live an ordinary life in peace..

Next, Lotus Sun just had to find Chenqin and come up with a reason to explain the disappearance of the video blogger, Li Xuan, and complete the task.

On the same day, Wang Ling returned home and opened his phone, only to be bombarded with a series of text messages.

Even Wang Ling himself hadn't expected that he would only be absent from school for one day, and that there would be quite a number of people in class who cared about him.

In a wechat group called the "Sixty men gang".

What greeted his eyes was hero Guo's "Cordial"condolence "No Way, Lingzi, are you alright? If you're Alright, come out and give me a reply!"! Do you know that Big Brother Wu from the entertainment industry, one of my uncles said that he had already gone in. And I heard that he wasn't being honest in prison, so he tried to pick the lock with a toothpick, but in the end, his punishment was even worse! "You didn't go in with him, did you?"

Super Chen said, "What are you talking about? How could our Ling Zi be such a person! [bared teeth] maybe he went to save the world [comical] ."

Wang Ling:"..."

Chapter 1918 1,914, The Task Of The Grey Cult (1/92)

After coming back from the eternal world, under the correction of the will of the universe, everyone's memory of that time in the eternal world was already fuzzy.

But for some reason, Lotus Sun found that she remembered these things clearly.

Her sixth sense told her that Wang Ling had probably done something to it; otherwise, it wouldn't make sense that she was the only one who remembered those things in the eternal world.

So what exactly did Wang Ling think of her now?

After returning to the real world, Lotus Sun had been thinking about this question.

At least in the past. She felt that Wang Ling was very far away from her, and an unreachable person..

Now, although they hadn't developed a confirmed intimate relationship yet, since she could really help Wang Ling, did she count as Wang Ling's friend?

Thinking of this, Lotus Sun couldn't help feeling a lot better. "Ying 'er? Ying 'er?"

She called out to Sun Ying 'ER in her heart, wanting to ask for her opinion and opinion. Only then did she realize that Sun Ying 'er had been called over by Wang Ying again.

She was the only one left in the empty bedroom..

Speaking of which, she still felt that this eternal experience was indeed a little inconceivable. Who would have thought that Sun Ying 'er had actually directly transmigrated into the baby's body.

It was no wonder that she hadn't been found.

..

It was Friday, January 9th. Today was the day that both Wang Ling and Lotus Sun would resume their studies.

It took Wang Ling dozens of seconds to quickly go through the contents of the recent lessons. He only heaved a sigh of relief after confirming that they were all cultivation knowledge that he had already grasped.

He couldn't be careless in his studies. If he didn't know how, he had to be shameless enough to ask; otherwise, it wouldn't be good if he kept dragging it out until the exams.

For Wang Ling, studying wasn't just about learning knowledge; it was also a good opportunity to understand the learning state of others.

This was because as long as he knew how much he understood and grasped most of this knowledge, he would be able to better predict the scores of everyone in the class in advance during the exam, and thus achieve better pressure points.

This time, Wang Ling hadn't been here for two days, so he was still a little flustered. He was afraid that if he didn't guess the scores too well, old pan would come out and give him typical praise.

In the end, at the crucial moment, it was Wang Ying who comforted him.

He and Sun Ying 'ER had a good time last night, he was in a good mood. "What are you flustered about? You've been studying in this class for so long, and it's only when you average the scores that people find it odd. If you occasionally do well on the test and tell others, you'll be performing exceptionally well. On the contrary, people won't find it odd."

Wang Ying's words instantly lit up Wang Ling's eyes.

He felt that it was quite reasonable.

That's right, every time he lowered his score, it would make him feel even more pressured. It really shouldn't be too strange for him to occasionally score above average.

As Wang Ling pondered this in his heart, he subconsciously glanced at the empty seat in the middle of the row next to him. It was Lotus Sun's seat, just like him, Lotus Sun had also started to borrow her notes to check if she had missed any knowledge points the moment she had arrived in class in the morning. It was now noon, and she was probably busy dealing with the student union and the task entrusted to her by the school.

Sometimes, Wang Ling found himself quite envious of Lotus Sun. At the very least, she didn't have to worry about scoring points on her exams, and could always do very well on them.

Moreover, in everyone's eyes, this kind of excellence was a matter of course, and no one would be surprised if Lotus Sun did particularly well in the exams.

So this time, should it be like what Wang Ying had said... not even consider keeping her marks down at all? Occasionally getting an above average result?

Indeed, Wang Ling felt that this was probably the most natural situation.

After all, a while ago, Old Pan had already begun to faintly suspect that he had deliberately lowered his score.

..

In the Student Union office, Lotus Sun and Xia Ming waited solemnly. As No. 60 High School's new deputy director of the Grey cult branch, Xia Ming had already been completely surrounded by Wang Ling's fans since the last Nine Dragons Mountain physical skills conference, now, he had even been accepted into No. 60 High School's student union, and was also the deputy director of No. 60 High School's Grey cult on the side. He was very conscientious in fulfilling his duty of recording records.

Lotus Sun had already made up a story about the investigation into the disappearance of the video blogger.

In fact, this video blogger didn't exist, because this was a virtual human created by the will of the universe... but the implications of this matter were too great, and Lotus Sun couldn't directly tell Chenqin the whole story, so she could only start to make up a story with Wang Ling's cooperation.

In fact, after the battle sect people had returned on January 8th, Wang Ling had used his own methods to restore Li Xuan, which meant that the current Li Xuan was no longer a product of the will of the universe, instead, she was a living person that Wang Ling had used magic to construct.

So the reason Lotus Sun had come up with this story was actually to properly explain the specific reason for Li Xuan's disappearance.

"It's like this, Chen Qin. We've found the girl who looks like you, Miss Li Xuan," Lotus Sun said seriously as she sat in the chair.

Xia Ming, on the other hand, remained silent as he began typing on the keyboard. He didn't know how the task was carried out, but he was only responsible for recording it, then, he would write the recorded matter into a report to be used for the outside publicity of the grey cult.

"Yes! I know! I saw her updated short video! The platform has already restored her account!" Chenqin was also very excited.

She hadn't expected that her request would actually be accepted, and that it would be resolved in such a short time!

The Grey Cult, yyds!

"So what exactly happened to Miss Li Xuan?" Chenqin was very curious. Asking about the details of the mission itself was within the reasonable range of the client's question.

Lotus Sun had long known that such a question would be asked, so her expression was exceptionally calm. "Do you know the recently arrested Wu, Mr. Wu?"

"Ah! So it's that illusionary spell, Wu? The one who used hallucinogenic spells to force those young girls to have an illicit relationship with him... that Scumbag!"

"Yes." Lotus sun nodded. "Sigh, Miss Li Xuan was actually a victim as well. But she had the courage to stand up and try to expose all of this..."

At this point, everything seemed to have cleared up. Chenqin had a look of sudden realization on her face. Obviously, she hadn't expected that she would just casually entrust the matter to him, it was so exciting. "So the reason why she suddenly disappeared was actually because of Toothpick Wu's PR tricks? Because Miss Li wanted to report it, so he tried to make her disappear?"

“That’s right.” Lotus Sun stood up, she held Chenqin’s hand tightly. “Fortunately, we discovered it in time... That’s why it didn’t cause a disaster. And it was also thanks to Chenqin’s report that we had this chance to defeat the evil forces! “Thank you! “Chenqin! “The cultivation world is wonderful because of you!”

On the side, Xia Ming was typing as he listened in shock.

For a moment, he didn’t know how to describe his feelings.

He directly typed a side part on the screen: “F * * K!”

Chapter 1919 1,915. Very Good, This Was Very Common! (1/92)

Just like that, Wang Ling and Lotus Sun had disappeared for an entire day because they had been carrying out the task entrusted to them by the grey cult. For the time being, they had been suppressed. Odd Zhuo had helped them in the dark, and overall, it had been a close call.

At the same time, Lotus Sun was also reflecting on this matter. She felt that it would be better not to accept these strange tasks so easily in the future... at the very least, there had to be a screening mechanism.

She had originally wanted to help others for fun, but she hadn’t expected to be involved in a universe-level matter all of a sudden!

What a guy..

She was a straight-up good guy!

Very good!

This was very normal!

“Student Chenqin!”

Before Chenqin left the Student Union office, Lotus Sun stopped her at once, the expression on her face more or less hesitant.

Chenqin stopped in her tracks and asked, “President, do you have any more details to add to me?”

Lotus Sun took a deep breath, she said seriously, “That Chenqin... forget about the publicity. The leader of the Gray cult just sent me a message. She said that the core theme of the Gray cult was to keep a low profile. The publicity was a little too ostentatious. “But if there’s anything that the gray cult needs help with, you can still find the gray cult and let me deliver the message. “I also want you to stop calling me president. Just Call Me Rongrong.”

“Eh, no publicity? Alright...”

Chenqin felt that it was a bit of a pity. She was the director of No. 60 High School’s publicity department. Every time there was a sports meet or a large-scale school event, such as the previous Spirit Sword Exchange meeting with No. 59 High School, she had personally written the contact manuscript, she was very good at publicity.

She had clearly done a good deed to help others, yet she had kept it to herself. This kind of decision made Chen Qin somewhat puzzled, but it wasn’t completely incomprehensible.

Moreover, she was deeply moved by this.

She felt that this gray cult leader had too much chivalrous spirit!

He had won her heart!

Even if it couldn’t be publicized externally, it could actually be spread internally by word of mouth!

Wasn’t that how word of mouth was built?

The word of mouth that was passed down from person to person was even better than spending a lot of money to buy marketing results!

“I understand, Rong Rong. I Won’t publish the manuscript. I respect all decisions of the gray cult leader.”

At this moment, Chen Qin suddenly laughed when he thought of this. “That’s right, Rong Rong. Speaking of which, are you a manager of the Gray Cult?”

“Ah?”

“If you’re not a manager, how did you get in touch with the Master of the Gray School?”

“Oh, right... I’m a manager!”

“Well, if there’s a chance, I’d like to meet the Master of the gray school and thank him in person. If it’s not convenient, it’s actually okay,”Chenqin pleaded.

Lotus Sun immediately agreed. “Okay, no problem. I’ll try to pass on the message.”

“Okay.”After receiving the reply, Chenqin hopped off.

In fact, Lotus Sun wasn’t very familiar with her little friends in No. 60 High’s publicity department, and every time the student council needed to carry out their work, Lotus Sun would have to rely on her close classmates to pass on the message.

This time, Lotus Sun felt that she had made contact with Chenqin, which could be considered an unexpected gain.

Chenqin was the director of No. 60 High’s publicity department and had a lot of say. In fact, Wang Ling was especially afraid of other people bragging about his operation on these official promotional documents, which had caused her to go through a lot of trouble to secretly modify them several times before.

Now that she knew Chen Qin, it would be much easier for her to do the rest.

Moreover, the publicity department was also responsible for communicating with the other schools. In the past six months, No. 60 high school had won various provincial and city-level competitions, and its overall school ranking had improved significantly across the country and even around the world, this meant that there were many more opportunities to contact the other schools.

In other words, Chenqin had a wider network of contacts than Lotus Sun had imagined.

Chenqin happened to be a disciple of the gray cult.

Lotus Sun felt that perhaps she could find a suitable opportunity to directly tell Chenqin that she was the master of the Gray cult, and it wouldn't be a bad idea to pull her into the team as a cadre.

..

Monday, January 13th.

After two days of revision over the weekend, this day Wang Ling had finally dealt with the major event in his life -- the monthly test.

Furthermore, he had listened to Wang Ying's advice. This time, he didn't overdo it, and instead scored above average.

Old Pan had already been suspicious of him earlier, and had always suspected that he was deliberately underscoring. He believed that after passing this exam, Wang Ling felt that this concern should be easily resolved.

All the students from No. 60 High School had finished their exams on the same day, and it was still the usual eight subjects.

In addition to the exams for talismans, spirit swords, and spells, there were also exams for math, physics, and chemistry.

Moreover, most modern cultivation schools had intelligent marking systems. Apart from some big questions and compositions that required logical organization in order to compare theoretical knowledge, they could choose and fill in the blanks for questions that had standard answers, the marking could be completed directly through the floating mechanical ball used to mark the papers.

No. 60 high school hadn't had such a mature system before, but since Wang Ling's arrival, everything had changed.

Take the school rankings as an example. After Wang Ling's arrival, No. 60 high school's ranking in the nation's high schools and cultivation academies had directly jumped from 81st to 37th.

Worldwide, it had jumped from 370th to 126th.

In just half a year's time, this was an absolutely astonishing increase.

In addition to Odd Zhuo, an old alumnus who had graduated from No. 60 High School, the educational resources that No. 60 high school now enjoyed were indeed no longer the same as before.

It wouldn't be an exaggeration to call a school that was originally just below average now a first-rate one.

Thus, Wang Ling actually took the exam on the same day, and his results were out on the same day.

And like everyone else, he directly entered the results into the computer and automatically generated the rankings.

That evening, the teachers' offices at No. 60 high school were brightly lit. None of them had left, and they were all busy reading the rankings of the key students that they were paying attention to.

They were especially serious.

Even principal Chen and monk Jin Deng, who was the vice principal, had come personally to watch the rankings for this monthly exam.

Yes, because the results of this monthly exam were actually very important, they would directly determine the name list for the provincial and city-level high school cultivation academies that had been suddenly decided at the end of the month.

Almost all of the names on the previous lists had been chosen by teacher Pan's class, which caused the teachers in the other classes to have more or less different opinions.

Although they had all successfully won the competition in the end, many of the teachers on the surface were still displeased with some of the students in the line-up who had obviously pulled the wool over their eyes.

For example, Wang Ling..

In the eyes of the teachers from the other classes, Wang Ling's results were actually very ordinary!

But it was ridiculous that he could always fight as a mascot!

So this time, principal Chen directly decided to decide the order of the fights according to the ranking in the monthly exam.

It was also because of this that the teachers had no objections.

After all, the monthly exam was the best way to reflect the students' recent situation.

But once the rankings were out...

All the teachers were dumbfounded.

"F * * k, what's going on with this Wang Ling's monthly exam? Why did his rank rise so much in the whole grade!" Some teachers were directly horrified.

Wang Ling's results in each subject were actually not that eye-catching on the various subject lists; he was only ten or so points higher on average than in the previous exam.

In the end, Wang Ling's name was directly recorded in the system's first place on the promotion list!

Principal Chen seemed to have expected this result, and couldn't help laughing. "Student Wang Ling isn't bad; it looks like old pan has been very strict these days."

“No, no.” Teacher Pan shook her head modestly. “Wang Ling, this child, has been smart since he was young.”

In fact, as a form teacher, she was already bursting with joy in her heart.

In fact, teacher Pan was also the most nervous about this exam because Wang Ling’s grades had always been stuck in the middle, and she had even been questioned by other teachers about her teaching ability.

But now, with Wang Ling’s extraordinary performance in this exam, all the problems had been solved!

Wang Ling!

Teachers usually don’t Dote on you for nothing!

Teacher Pan was very touched.

This extraordinary performance at a crucial moment was simply a timely help, and she was able to lift her head up in the rankings of this monthly exam, which so many teachers had paid close attention to.

“So it seems that the principal has expected the results of this ranking?” At this moment, some other teachers became curious.

“Actually, I know that many teachers are paying attention to this student Wang Ling, so before the results came out this time, I specially asked director Zhuo for his opinion.”

As principal Chen said this, he took out his phone.

The teachers realized that Odd Zhuo had only sent him a group photo of seven calabash dolls rescuing their grandfather.

“Calabash Dolls? What does that mean? Director Zhuo is really an Old Riddler...” a teacher complained.

“Well, I think what director Zhuo is trying to say is that as long as you work hard, you’ll definitely get something out of it. Didn’t the gourd babies save their grandfather in the end through their own efforts?”

”...”

At this moment, as the vice principal, Monk Jin Deng Sighed silently in his heart.

He had just texted odd zhuo to ask what exactly he meant.

Odd Zhuo told him.

There were indeed seven gourds who worked hard.

But Grandpa, there was only one!

Chapter 1920 1,916: Congratulations, Wang Ling, You’re Not The Mascot This Time! (1/92)

That night, Wang Ling actually had a faint premonition that the “Eyelid alert”that he hadn’t activated for a long time when he went home had started again, and it was the same frequency as the ghost and beast version... This proved that there was going to be a lot of trouble.

Wang Ling subconsciously thought that this was the “Butterfly effect”caused by his mishandling of the scoring.

So when he got home, he put down his bag and started to glare at Wang Ying, who was still leaning against the wall with his arms crossed as if nothing had happened.

His whole body was numb from Wang Ling’s glare, in the end, he had no choice but to spread his hands. “That Ling... I think that even if I’m to blame for this, you can’t completely blame me. I just gave you an immature suggestion, but who knew that you would take it?”

Wang Ling was momentarily speechless at these words.

But given his character, he was very easily “Duped”to begin with!

Wang Ling sighed in his heart. After careful thought, he felt that Wang Ying really couldn't be blamed for this; he could only be blamed for being too innocent and obedient.

Of course, Wang Ling didn't dare tell father and mother Wang about this when he came back; he was afraid that Father Wang would use an excuse to deduct his pocket money again.

But Wang Ling knew that he couldn't keep this a secret; father and mother Wang would find out about this sooner or later.

But what Wang Ling didn't expect was that Father and mother Wang would find out about this much faster than he had imagined

Seeing Wang Ling enter the room with a gloomy expression, the couple took off their shoes and went straight to the room without saying a word. From the low pressure, they could sense that something was wrong with the atmosphere.

Although Wang Ling was usually expressionless, after living for more than ten years, father and mother Wang were very familiar with their son's temper and how he could analyze the situation through his micro-expressions, it wasn't an exaggeration to call him an expert.

A normal parent would definitely think that their child was upset and blame himself for not doing well in the monthly exam.

But father Wang and mother Wang were different.

"Did you do too well in this exam?" Mother Wang asked.

"I think so." Father Wang put down the newspaper and sighed, a sad expression appeared on his face. "Sigh, I've already told him a few times. You have to suppress your score. Don't do so well. If you do too well, you'll attract attention! "How many competitions have you participated in before? "Every time, Little Zhuozi and Ah Ming have to clean up after him."

Hearing this..., but mother Wang shook her head. "I think he's very clear on this matter. In the past few competitions, Ling Ling wasn't the one who wanted to go. He had to listen to all kinds of factors, plus teacher Pan's forceful demands."

“Besides, apart from the time Ling Ling entered the school, which time didn’t he reduce his points? Shouldn’t we just send him? I suspect...”

Father Wang was startled and suddenly realized. “You’re saying that Ling Ling has already been exposed?”

“It shouldn’t be that serious.”

Mother Wang shook her head. “I guess the teachers at No. 60 High School are trying to test him. And as far as I know, because Ling Ling has always suppressed his grades, the teachers are already suspicious. “So I think that occasionally doing a little better is a way to dispel the teachers’ worries.”

After hearing this analysis, father Wang actually felt that mother Wang’s words made a lot of sense.

But the old Wang family’s rules had been set a long time ago, and couldn’t be easily changed.

If you did well in the exam, your allowance would be deducted.

If you were first in the grade or something, you would be directly fined an entire year’s allowance.

Mother Wang still felt very sorry for Wang Ling, and as she did what she was doing, she couldn’t help saying, “The child is quite pitiful; don’t be too competitive this time.”

“Mm, but I know what I should do. I just want to forget it this time,” father Wang said with a sigh. How could he not know that Wang Ling wasn’t easy to deal with, so this time, he decided to punish him a little less.

The punishment was one yuan, which was just a symbolic gesture.

So even though Wang Ling hadn’t said anything, father and mother Wang had already guessed eighty to ninety percent of what had happened based on their understanding of Wang Ling.

Parents were always children’s worms, and Wang Ling felt that this wasn’t at all false. Sometimes, he even wondered if father and mother Wang could also be “Telepathic.”

How could they know so many things about him so easily?

Of course, for Wang Ling, his “Nightmare” today was far more than that.

Because that very night, teacher Pan had called him directly.

A call came to the Wang family’s small villa.

He immediately gave Wang Ling a round of praise.

Teacher pan: “Amazing! Amazing! Mr. Wang! Although your son’s grades in all subjects have only improved by a little this time, he’s directly at the top of the ranking list!”

Father Wang: “Teacher, why is there a ranking list for him to climb up...”

Teacher pan: “Our No. 60 High School has always advocated diversity. We set up various lists so that every child has a chance to go up and see themselves correctly from a multi-dimensional perspective, so that they can see their strengths and weaknesses.”. “To be honest, I always felt that this kid Wang Ling deliberately didn’t do well in the exams.”

Father Wang: “Then this time...”

On the other end of the line, teacher Pan was grinning from ear to ear. “But this time, he’s facing such a difficult exam. Not only did Wang Ling stabilize his usual level, but his grades in all subjects also improved by a few points online. With his usual steady performance and above-average performance, student Wang Ling’s overall ranking has shot up in one fell swoop!”

Father Wang was already wiping off his sweat on the phone. “Teacher Pan, you probably didn’t just call me to say... that Ling Ling did well in his exams this time...”

“It’s like this, Mr. Wang, your child is too outstanding. “Moreover, our school has already won the rankings in the previous competitions he participated in, so I want to recommend Wang Ling to participate in this year’s provincial and city-level high school cultivation rankings.”

Father Wang took a deep breath.

As expected, what should have come had come..

..

In an old alley deep inside vermilion bird gate in Songhai City, there was a teahouse that had been open for a long time, and a young man in a black windbreaker was walking through it.

Vermilion Bird Gate had been built in the year 2000 by cultivation Li, and had a history of more than two thousand years. During the imperial system, it had been the main corridor for the emperor's daily delivery of imperial supplies, now, after the renovation, it had become a tourist attraction in Songhai city. Other than a few more shops, it still retained its original appearance.

Those city walls, arrow towers, moats... it was as if one could travel back two thousand years in an instant.

There were also many students gathered here. Because the coordinates of Vermilion Bird Gate happened to be at the center of several key cultivation high schools in Songhai city, this was also the place where the students often gathered.

It was past six o'clock in the evening. A man in a black windbreaker walked along the ancient alley. He looked a little out of place among the students who were walking back and forth in their school uniforms.

He walked to the teahouse where he had arranged for someone to meet him in advance. He stretched out his hand and knocked on the wooden door.

This was an old teahouse. The words "Nine heavens" were written on the plaque in front of the door.

"Who is it?"

The light in the teahouse that had its door closed suddenly turned on. Immediately after, a rough voice came from inside.

“I am Jing Heqiu. I am here to discuss the matter of the new students ranking in the provincial and city-level high school cultivation colleges.”The Man took off his hat in front of the door and respectfully introduced himself.