

## Daily Life 1921

### Chapter 1921 Teng Luchen And Jiutian Jing Search The Courtyard

The man who called himself Jing Heqiu waited for a moment after the Jiutian Teahouse announced its door. He heard the sound of the old-fashioned wooden door bolt moving inside the teahouse.

He pushed the door open and entered. Then, he carefully closed the door.

As soon as he entered the door, he saw a bare-chested old man with gray hair pouring tea.

His muscles were very strong and looked rather exaggerated. His figure was even better than some young people's.

Jing heqiu immediately smiled. "Seeing that Mr. Teng is still in good spirits, I'm relieved."

"There's no need to be polite."

Teng Luchen narrowed his eyes and smiled, he took the initiative to push a cup of hot tea in front of Jing heqiu. "You didn't come to find me today just for the matter of the freshmen roll, right? "Between you and me, there's no need to be a Riddler. Whatever medicine is in the gourd, you can pour it out."

Jing heqiu laughed when he heard this, he couldn't hold back the smile on his face. "Just the freshmen roll? "If you don't care about the freshmen roll, why did you want me to establish the Nine Heavens Fine search academy to look for talents from the younger generation? Why did you stay in the Nine Heavens Teahouse for so long? Didn't you want to be closer to these young students?"

"Nine Heavens Search Academy. As the name suggests, you wanted to find the elites of the nine heavens."

"What is the Nine Heavens?" The nine heavens symbolized the vitality of the sky and the world. It was a synonym for young cultivators. "Sir, you have looked for so many talented young cultivators. I believe that you already have your own list, which is why you directly requested to hold this competition of the new students ranking."

Jing Heqiu did not hold back at all. With just a few words, he broke through the window paper, he was very direct. “Moreover, this time, I suddenly received an order from the higher-ups to establish the new students ranking of the provincial and city-level high schools and cultivation academies. I found it strange

“Logically speaking, no one can directly carry out plans regarding cultivation academies without the consent of the myriad schools alliance, except for you, Sir...”

This speech seemed very rude, but in fact, Teng Luchen didn’t mind it at all. What he hated the most was speaking in riddles, and he liked to say everything in front of everyone.

Jing Heqiu was well aware of this Teng Elder’s temper, so this kind of frankness was rather in line with Teng Luchen’s temper.

If it was someone else who didn’t have a deep connection with Teng Luchen, they definitely wouldn’t dare to speak like that.

This was a big shot that even the ten generals would tremble at the sight of him.

Of course, Jing Heqiu felt that his understanding of this mister in front of him wasn’t very thorough. He was afraid that what he knew was only on the surface, a large part of it was still some immature guesses that he had come up with after many years of dealing with this Mr. Teng.

“Hehe, you are really sharp.”

Teng Luchen moved the muscles and bones in his neck. He crossed his arms and stared at Jing Heqiu. “What else do you know? Why Don’t you continue talking? I will decide whether or not to continue talking to you after I hear it.”

“I also know about a big plan.”

Jing heqiu said calmly, “Elder Teng and that Lord have been planning this big plan for hundreds of years. “Moreover, the selection of elites from these young people this time is to serve this big plan in the end. “Precisely because it’s dangerous, the talents that are selected must be the talents among the talents, the elites among the elites... am I right, elder Teng?”

With his eyes slightly closed, Teng Luchen sighed. “That Lord told you about the core of the Earth Plan, didn’t he?”

Jing Heqiu was silent for a moment before laughing. “Or else? Or else, how would you, elder Teng, think that I would be able to come into contact with such a secret, grand plan with my position?”

“Since before Earth’s upgrade, the battle for resources in the core of the Earth has already begun.”

Teng Luchen straightened his posture and said, “The cultivation academies of every country all think that the Earth’s core world has precious resources that the cultivation world doesn’t. “But everyone wants to fight for this cake, but how can it be so easy to fight for it?”

“Therefore, elder Teng decided to set this battle for resources as a competition and let the young people fight for it as representatives. They think that they are participating in a competition, but in fact, they are fighting on behalf of the cultivation countries?”

“The original plan wasn’t like this. I can only say that it was a helpless move.”

Teng Luchen shook his head and suddenly smiled bitterly. “Now, each nation is preparing their own team of young people. And we have the privilege to bring an extra team of seven people in.”

“Why do we have such a privilege?”

“Before earth leveled up, each nation was trying their best to open the entrance to the Earth’s core. But it’s easier said than done to open the entrance to the Earth’s core.”

Teng Luchen straightened his posture and said, “But recently, that Lord and I accidentally discovered that there’s a natural entrance in our Songhai city...”

“A natural entrance?”

“It’s not thick.”

When Teng Luchen said this, he paused for a moment before continuing, “Do you still know about the natural wonders of the seaside on the outskirts of Songhai City?”

“Elder Teng is talking about the summit of the heavens, Palm Cliff? But legend has it that the palm print was made by a mighty figure...”

“But legend is only legend. No one possesses such palm power.”

When Teng Luchen said this, the two of them looked at each other. Jing heqiu suddenly revealed an expression of sudden realization. “Elder Teng means that it can’t be...”

“It can’t be wrong.”

Teng Luchen said affirmatively, “Although we can’t analyze what kind of natural phenomenon this is yet, on Earth, the natural entrance to the Earth’s core world is also the first and only entrance, which is at the bottom of this palm cliff...”

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It was January 14th on Tuesday, the second day after the monthly exam. Although everyone knew that the results were out, the academic affairs office had no intention of directly announcing it, which made Wang Ling very nervous.

“Eh? I heard that the results will be released a few days later. The school has been dealing with those people in white coats these two days.”

“White coats? Are they doctors? What are doctors doing at school?”

“They might not necessarily be doctors. I think they might be people from the Cultivation Research Institute.”

On the way to school, Wang Ling’s ears twitched as he heard some of No. 60 high school’s alumni, who were aware of the situation, discussing gossip. These were all senior students.

On average, sophomores and Juniors finished school an hour or two later than their freshmen.

In other words, although No. 60 high school had very carefully chosen a time after school to receive them, it was likely that a small group of students who had left late had seen it, and the news had spread directly.

But Wang Ling wasn't sure if they were from the cultivation research institute.

Because if he was, he would definitely have gotten some information from Wang Ming in advance.

But right now, his idiot older brother hadn't even sent a text message or given any hints, which wasn't Wang Ming's style at all.

Even if he was from the Cultivation Research Institute, Wang Ling felt that there was a high chance that he wasn't on the same side as Wang Ming.

Why did they come to the school at night?

What exactly were they talking about?

Wang Ling was very curious about this.

Chapter 1922 1918, No. 1 High School In The Cultivation World (1/92)

Apart from the problem with the talisman seal, Wang Ling rarely took the initiative to send text messages to Wang Ming. This time, there were too many strangers who had suddenly entered No. 60 high school, which made Wang Ling feel a little uneasy.

So Wang Da Congming kept telling himself in his heart in the morning not to meddle in other people's business, and that it was better to do less.

In the end, he couldn't help taking out his phone and sending Wang Ming a message to ask about the situation.

As expected! Gossip and curiosity were contagious. Wang Ling remembered that he wasn't a curious baby at first, but after spending so much time with hero Guo and Super Chen, it seemed that he had naturally developed this bad habit..

Of course, Wang Ling wasn't the only one who was curious about this; almost the entire first grade, class three had been mobilized.

It could only be said that as the elite class of No. 60 High School, class three was worthy of its reputation as the first grade, class three. Apart from studying, everyone seemed to pay a little more attention to external matters than studying.

Almost all of them were showing off their abilities.

Before Wang Ming could reply, Lotus Sun stepped into the classroom. The two of them looked at each other, and Lotus Sun said, "I've already heard the news. It's from Shengke."

"Mm."

Wang Ling nodded.

He hadn't expected Lotus Sun to be the first to know the news.

But this wasn't strange. After all, No. 60 High School's student union was in fact the main headquarters of the grey cult. The branches of the grey cult now had all kinds of branches, both domestic and foreign, so it might be difficult to find out about other things, but if those people were from the school, it would be too easy to find out.

But why would people from Shengke suddenly visit No. 60 high school?

Shengke was a name that any student would be familiar with.

Because Shengke was Shengke Academy.

The current No. 1 High School in Huaxiu was ranked third in the world! It was even more astonishing than devil-subduing No. 1 high school or even maelstrom emperor middle school in Greo city in mixiu!

So what was No. 60 High School's current ranking?

Wang Ling remembered that after coming here and winning several major competitions, No. 60 High School was currently ranked 37th in the country and 126th in the world.

But even so, it could only be considered an upper-middle level cultivation high school.

It was far from being a top-tier school like Shengke High School..

So it was reasonable to say that Shengke and No. 60 high weren't on the same page.

In the end, Shengke suddenly came knocking on Wang Ling's door this time, which made him feel extremely strange.

The point was that Odd Zhuo, the director general of the general administration of 100 schools in Songhai city, couldn't possibly be unaware of this kind of campus-to-campus affair, but Odd Zhuo hadn't divulged any information to him until now.

This also meant that even Odd Zhuo didn't know about this.

To be able to directly leap over the general administration of 100 schools and directly connect with No. 60 high school, and even avoid odd zhuo, this meant that he didn't take Odd Zhuo, this sesame cadre, seriously at all.

Wang Ling immediately found it interesting.

Ever since Odd Zhuo had embarked on this path, the president of the Alliance of Ten Thousand Schools, Sun Dakang, had helped guide him. This official career could be said to have been smooth sailing and the stars were shining high. In half a year, he had achieved first-class merit three times, as well as all sorts of second-class merit, in total, there were no less than ten honors; this was something that ordinary people couldn't even imagine.

Many people knew that Odd Zhuo was very popular and were eager to curry favor with him. Although Odd Zhuo had been polite while hiding far away, he could still be considered to have kept his heart and not been tainted by the mud, but very few people didn't think of Odd Zhuo as a green onion.

After all, he was a saint..

As expected, the number one university in the cultivation world in the country had such confidence.

Not to mention the teachers and teachers here, even the students would walk out with their heads held high.

This was unique under the country's education system, which emphasized collective honor. As students of the number one university, they would naturally feel proud of their alma mater.

Within Shengke, some powerful young geniuses were even more popular, and would occasionally appear on the internet trending searches. It was because Wang Ling had seen so many such trending searches that he had understood everything when Lotus Sun had mentioned Shengke just now.

The popularity of those well-known students of Shengke was so great that even celebrity internet celebrities couldn't compare to them.

It wasn't that Wang Ling was exaggerating, but that was indeed the case.

Almost subconsciously, he opened his phone and looked at Weibo. Two of the top ten hot searches were related to Shengke.

One was news that Shengke students had won gold medals in alchemy competitions abroad.

The person who had concocted the pills was called Su Xingyue, and was one of Shengke's star female students. Her alchemy skills were superb, and she had even competed with Immortal Toya on the same stage, at that time, Su Xingyue was only thirteen years old, and she had almost won against Immortal Toya, who was very famous in the Alchemy Circle.

Wang Ling still remembered this piece of news.

The other piece was about the president of Shengke's student union, Qu Yiling, but this piece of news looked a little like gossip.



The front of Qu Yiling wasn't photographed. In the photo, there was only the back of a teenager who looked a little like Qu Yiling, who was having a barbecue with the girls. The teenager was shirtless and very fair, and it was clear that he had a very good figure.

The accompanying headline was: "Shocking! It is suspected that the president of the Student Union of Saint Science has abused his power to lead the new student union members to conduct an "Ice-breaking operation" to win their hearts..."

Wang Ling knew at a glance that this news headline was a fake rumor. Although the person in the photo indeed looked a little similar to Qu Yiling's back, this kind of rumor was really too exaggerated.

For someone like Qu Yiling to sit in the position of President of the student union, he was already considered a genius among geniuses. He was definitely a proud son of heaven who could advance to the nascent soul stage before he graduated from high school.

Such a person would never easily indulge himself in barbecue, let alone use his position to play tricks.

After judging it to be gossip, Wang Ling couldn't be bothered to read any more, and quickly turned off his phone.

However, this gossip hot search also reflected that Shengke had an astonishing amount of attention in the industry.

Students like Qu Yiling and Su Xingyue were young and famous, and were already in no shortage of cultivation resources. They could earn a lot of money just by being a spokesperson, being able to exchange for all kinds of rare cultivation resources was almost like a snowball operation.

But there was also a price to being famous at a young age, which was that they would attract the attention and attention of all parties. To a certain extent, they would lack freedom, and their behavior would be seen by everyone, with this kind of attention, Wang Ling could even feel that it was difficult for them to even breathe.

Thus, Wang Ling was really glad that he could study and live at No. 60 High School.

Although he would occasionally get into some trouble, at least he lived a very secretive and comfortable life, and even his study life was relatively quiet.

Just as Wang Ling was sighing with emotion...

Hero Guo's excited voice suddenly came from outside the door. He had originally gone to scout for information, but instead of finding out anything, he did find out about the results of this monthly exam.

As soon as he entered the classroom, he heard his noisy C language: "Holy Shit! Wang Ling! You're ranked first on the entire grade's promotion list! Awesome, Lingzi! Holy shit! Awesome!"

Wang Ling's head instantly hurt when he heard this loud shout.

The slap to the face had come too suddenly, and he decided to take back what he had just said about how quiet life in school was..

Chapter 1923 1,919, Genius Girl Su Xingyue (1/92)

Hero Guo's shout caused Wang Ling to quiver; he had never realized that this guy's voice would actually be so loud one day.

This time, all eyes in the class started to focus on Wang Ling, and all of them looked extremely astonished and incredulous.

"Good for you, Lingzi. I don't think your grades in all subjects have improved much; you're only five or six points higher than your usual average. How did you get first place on the rising list?" Little Peanut Su Xiao also looked astonished, this was the first time Wang Ling had surpassed him, the study commissar, on the rising list. It was simply an epoch-making day.

"Good heavens, it looks like he has outdone himself this time. I thought that Ling Zi was always deliberately trying to lower his score." Super Chen had unintentionally pointed it out once again, and Wang Ling wanted nothing more than to directly put a blackboard wipe over his mouth.

"Don't think too much, it's more difficult this time." Student Wang Ling's grades had always been relatively stable, which showed his advantage. It's normal for him to get first place. In the end, student Wang Ling is the luckiest one." Lotus Sun couldn't stand it any longer, coming out to smooth things over, Wang Ling immediately gave her a grateful look.

Sure enough, he knew that nothing good was going to happen, and his eyelids had been twitching the whole night..

“Everyone, look out the window!”

At that moment, Lotus Sun’s shout once again relaxed everyone’s attention from Wang Ling.

Wang Ling raised his head and followed Lotus Sun’s gaze. Through the window of the school building, the early morning sun shone through the clouds and shone on No. 60 high school’s School Gate, which was covered in a golden carpet.

An ancient-looking girl wearing a traditional Chinese dress with fire patterns and long hair draped over her shoulders slowly walked in from the gate.

Almost everyone’s attention was instantly drawn to her. Super Chen rubbed his eyes and felt that this girl looked particularly familiar, so he subconsciously took out his phone to search for something.

Then, he was completely shocked. “Damn, isn’t that Su Xingyue! Saint class’s Su Xingyue!”

“That Genius Alchemist Girl? One of Saint class’s top stars?” Everyone was immediately dumbfounded. They couldn’t believe that Su Xingyue, who had just won the gold medal in the International Open Alchemy Competition Overseas, would appear at No. 60 High School.

It seemed that the news was actually delayed because of the time difference. In other words, Su Xingyue had arrived at No. 60 high school as soon as she won the prize.

It wasn’t just grade one, class three; almost all the students in the building were in an uproar when they saw Su Xingyue’s arrival. This was the first time everyone had seen Su Xingyue in person, and it gave them an unrealistic feeling.

Wang Ling also hadn’t expected Su Xingyue’s arrival to be so lethal. In a flash, everyone in the classroom had already disappeared, and they had all gone to the corridor to watch Su Xingyue, only Wang Ling, Lotus Sun, and a few core members of the battle sect were left.

Lotus sun smiled bitterly as she looked at Wang Ling. “Classmate Wang Ling, it looks like my attractiveness has been temporarily suppressed.”

Wang Ling:”...”

Gu Shunzhi rubbed his chin. “It looks like something big is going to happen this time, so we have to be prepared in advance.”. When Su Xingyue was thirteen, he had almost won the cave immortal competition, but at that time, the cave immortal had underestimated his opponent. Now that she has won the championship of the junior division of the International Open Alchemy competition, Su Xingyue must be even stronger than before.”

Zhenyuan: “No matter what, let’s take it one step at a time. She doesn’t come with good intentions.”

Gu Shunzhi narrowed his eyes, he smiled and said, “Look at the way she walked into the school gate. She doesn’t treat No. 60 high school as a foreign school at all. It’s as if she has stepped into the back garden. The confidence she exudes is completely gone. “I’m afraid that in the eyes of the students of the first academy, we’re the ones who have come.”

Lotus sun: “Do those two seniors know why Shengke’s people came to No. 60 High School?”?

Both of them shook their heads very quickly.

Gu Shunzhi: “No one knows more about the cultivation administration than odd zhuo; even Odd Zhuo doesn’t know about it. This means that Shengke’s visit didn’t go through any reports and came directly to the school gate.”

Immortal Zhenyuan said, “There’s no hurry; the truth will come out sooner or later. Isn’t senior golden lamp here as well? He’s now a vice principal, so he definitely knows something. Why don’t we wait for news from him?”

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The first class in the morning was old antique’s theory of history class. Speaking of which, old antique was also a teacher in the school’s educational administration, so he knew quite a bit of inside information. However, when someone in the class asked questions about Shengke this time.., old Antique actually kept him in suspense.

“Ahem, everyone will naturally know when the time comes, so let’s have a quiet class first.” Old Antique cleared his throat and said, “Today’s lesson is about expanding knowledge about the core world

“We all know that there is actually a huge core world inside Earth. There are many powerful spirit beasts, rare spirit plants that don’t exist on the surface, and even technology that has been buried in the core that far surpasses our modern cultivation technology..

“However, even after Earth’s upgrade, human cultivators are still unable to directly reach the underground world through the existing technology. Moreover, no one knows what kind of dangers they will encounter in the underground world

“Perhaps in the near future, when the entrance to the underground world is completely opened and the technology is fully mature. “Human cultivators will be able to carry out the underground world’s tourism and resource collection in an orderly manner. They can even organize teaching activities in an orderly manner and send everyone to the underground world to complete the exploration of the secret realm

“Just like the last time everyone went to the Beast King’s remains, but the unknown risks in the core world are much greater than those in the Beast King’s remains...”

At this point, Lotus Sun was about to raise her hand to ask a question when teacher Pan suddenly stepped into the classroom. Although old pan had the habit of suddenly calling people out during class, it was the first time he had seen someone in such a hurry.

“Classmate Lotus Sun, as well as a few students in the back row, come out with me for a moment.”

In the back row of the classroom, everyone looked at each other in dismay, and even Wang Ling was a little at a loss.

As old antique nodded his head, Wang Ling followed the others and got up. They lined up in an orderly line at the door of the classroom, and under teacher Pan’s lead, they headed straight for the principal’s office.

At that moment, Su Xingyue was sitting in the principal’s office, quietly sipping tea.

Seeing that everyone had arrived, principal Chen immediately stood up from his chair and introduced Su Xingyue. “Student Su Xingyue, let me introduce you. Right now, the people standing in front of you are the cream of the crop in this monthly exam.”

“Student Lotus Sun, student Gu Shunzhi, student Zhen Yuan (Zhenyuan), student Wang Zhen, student Liu Qingyi, student Super Chen, student Hero Guo, student Fang Xing, and this student Wang Ling who doesn’t seem to be awake...”

Chapter 1924 1,920. Hello, Student Wang Ling (1/92)

Su Xingyue’s gaze swept over everyone here, and Wang Ling found traces of blue light in her pupils.

If he looked closely, he could see a series of data scrolling in her pupils.

This wasn’t an electronic eye or some sort of ocular technique, but a scientific magic treasure developed by Shengke. It was a multifunctional scanning contact lens that could be used to scout the terrain or detect combat strength.

Magical equipment was one of the key factors for cultivators to improve their combat strength, so it wasn’t considered cheating to have magical equipment on one’s body.

It was the same in some competitions.

As long as there were no restrictions, one could only use physical techniques or specified spells in directional dueling competitions.

Under normal freestyle competition conditions.

No one would dare to object if you pulled out a four-hundred-meter-long broadsword, as long as you could control it.

Su Xingyue was using her Saint class contact lenses to scan the combat strength of everyone here. Only after learning the exact data did she stand up happily, she directly shook hands with Lotus Sun, who was standing at the front of the line. “Miss Lotus Sun, I’ve heard so much about you.”

Then, out of courtesy, she followed Lotus Sun's lead and continued to shake hands. This action was very natural, and it wasn't intentional, but it felt like Su Xingyue was deliberately testing something.

"Hello, Gu Shunzhi."

"Hello, Super Chen."

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These short words directly pierced through the hearts of Super Chen and hero Guo.

This voice was too sweet... Super Chen and hero Guo instantly blushed.

Such a coquettish voice.

Was it something that they could hear without paying?

This was a sugar-coated bullet that belonged solely to Su Xingyue. Not only was Su Xingyue Beautiful, but she was definitely a godsend to the majority of the voice control party.

Lotus Sun's voice was also very pleasant to listen to. When Super Chen and hero Guo had just started school, they had even thought that Lotus Sun had gone to voice actress training.

But once Su Xingyue came, Lotus Sun was still outclassed in the end.

After all, Lotus Sun's voice had already been heard for more than half a semester, but Su Xingyue's sweetness was fresh. No one would refuse the wonderful experience brought by such a new thing.

Su Xingyue shot out sugar-coated bullets one by one while observing everyone's reaction.

When her hand reached Wang Zhen's, she suddenly felt that Wang Zhen's expression seemed a little nervous.

It wasn't the nervousness of shaking hands with her, but the nervousness of being stared at by some kind of danger, as if he was about to lose his life in the next moment. Beads of sweat rolled down his cheeks.

Su Xingyue immediately smiled and said, "Student Wang Zhen, Are You Alright?"

Wang Zhen didn't even dare look in Liu Qingyi's direction. He knew what he had to do, so he didn't wait for Su Xingyue to shake hands with him. Instead, he clenched his hand into a fist, he bumped into Su Xingyue. "Everyone has the responsibility to prevent and control an epidemic. I think it's better if we don't shake hands..."

"..."

This was the first time Su Xingyue had suffered a setback, but she still tried her best to keep a smile on her face.

She suddenly realized that the people from No. 60 high school seemed to be different from the others she had met in the past, except for Super Chen and hero Guo, who were expected to react normally, the others were surprisingly casual when interacting with her.

Although No. 60 high school's ranking had risen rapidly in the past six months, it hadn't reached the same level as Saint Coe's, had it?

Su Xingyue had thought that everyone at No. 60 high school was like Super Chen and hero Guo, but when she shook hands with them, she realized that all of the chosen elites of No. 60 high school had unexpectedly reacted calmly.

It was as if they were used to big scenes..

Each and every one of them looked as if they had saved the universe.

But as a student of Saint Academy, Su Xingyue still tried her best to maintain her composure. Even though she had suffered a setback, she still managed her smile very well with her professional expression.

"Hello, student Wang Ling."



The last one was Wang Ling.

She had noticed him the moment he had entered the room.

This was No. 60 high school's first person on the rising list this time, and Wang Ling had also appeared in the previous large-scale competitions.

Although he looked extremely weak and his usual results weren't particularly outstanding, it seemed that No. 60 high school had won every competition with Wang Ling.

Su Xingyue paid special attention to this, and she took the initiative to shake hands with Wang Ling.

At the same time, the invisible skin sensor on her palm was also operating.

This was Shengke's second black technology, skin-type gloves. It was like putting a thin film on a hand; no one would be able to tell that Su Xingyue was wearing such a magic treasure.

Skin-type gloves were used in conjunction with contact lenses, so they could more accurately locate a person's realm.

Previously, she shook hands with them one by one for this purpose.

This batch of elite students from No. 60 high school were all at the late stage of the foundation establishment stage.

To be honest, Su Xingyue was a little disappointed.

The average strength of the elite was only so much.

The first-year students of Shengke were all at the beginning of the middle stage of the golden core stage.

Some could even directly break through to the nascent soul stage when they were in their third year of high school.

At this moment, Su Xingyue was a little disappointed, but for the sake of caution, she still followed the plan she had made earlier and tested it out.

The moment she shook hands with Wang Ling...

Su Xingyue suddenly felt her palm heating up rapidly!

What... What was going on?

This sudden scene surprised Su Xingyue.

After confirming that Wang Ling's realm was actually only at the middle stage of the foundation establishment stage, she hurriedly let go of him.

At that moment, everyone's focus had shifted, and even Super Chen and hero Guo had woken up from Su Xingyue's gentle embrace.

Because they had discovered that Su Xingyue's eyes were actually smoking..

Her contact lenses and gloves had broken at the same time!

This was a situation that Su Xingyue had never thought of.

However, Su Xingyue was indeed worthy of being called Su Xingyue.

As one of Saint Codex's trump cards, she was still able to advance and retreat freely under such circumstances, maintaining her composure.

"Excuse me, I need to use the restroom." She ran as fast as she could and quickly went to the restroom to take off her glasses and gloves and put them into her storage bag.

Because these two items were really too useful, Su Xingyue used them very frequently. In addition, she often went overseas to compete, so she didn't have time to take care of them..

She hadn't expected that she would drop the ball at such a critical moment.

Fortunately, she had already probed the people from No. 60 high school.

These 60 elites were still far from Shengke.

Huaxiu's delegation could bring an extra seven-person team to the competition in the core Earth world. Shengke, as the number one university, would definitely go.

Then, the remaining seven-person team would have to be selected from the top thirty universities in the country.

That's right, the top thirty!

No. 60 High School was currently ranked 37th in the country. They didn't even have the qualifications to go!

It was even reasonable to say that No. 60 high school and Shengke weren't even on the same page.

However, for some reason, No. 60 high school's name actually made an exception in the official recommendation list this time..

Therefore, Su Xingyue received orders to come to No. 60 high school to test the waters almost as soon as the competition ended.

Moreover, the person who had instructed her to come here was the current principal of Shengke, Dai Fanmo, Dai Tianchun..

Chapter 1925 1,921: Goddess And Goddess Immortal (1/92)

This time, they were going to the Earth's core to participate in the competition. The country was the representative, and the major selected cultivation colleges and universities formed a square formation. Due to the advantage of the entrance, huaxiu nation could bring an additional seven-person team in.

Therefore, in theory, there was no so-called competitive relationship between Shengke and No. 60 high school, because after arriving in the Earth's core, everyone's muzzles were aligned against the outside world.

The most important thing should be how to unite and cooperate in the core world to win glory for the country.

However, Su Xingyue's visit this time was under the instruction of the current principal of Shengke, Dai Tianchun.

According to Dai Fanmo's temper, Su Xingyue guessed that this was probably due to the curiosity of the current principal and his intention to test No. 60 high school. On the other hand, it might be because he wanted to share the data he had collected, share it with an ally high school.

Just like the relationship between No. 60 High School and No. 59 High School, although on the surface it was a competitive relationship, in fact, there was also an alliance for Cooperation and progress in private.

This was also the case for Shengke.

Although Shengke was now firmly in the position of the number one high school, its awareness of danger was extremely forward-looking as it sat in this position all year round.

Even someone as powerful as Shengke also had allies.

Therefore, after SU Xingyue received the data, she guessed that this data would most likely be provided to the current number two high school in the country, the Jingmen No. 8 High School.

Of course, these were just Su Xingyue's current guesses. In fact, she was a little annoyed because the contact lenses and gloves that Shengke had given her were all burnt..

However, she had already come to a conclusion about No. 60 high school, so after bidding farewell to principal Chen and the vice-principal, Monk Jin Deng, she directly wrote a wechat message to Dai Tianchun.

There were only four words: there was nothing to fear.

This time, Su Xingyue's arrival was very sudden, so of course principal Chen wasn't completely unprepared.

After sending Su Xingyue off, he continued to leave Wang Ling and the others in the office to lecture them. After deliberating for a long time, he said, "Fellow students, as you can see... They don't come with good intentions."

After all, this was No. 1 high school, and the person who had been sent to No. 60 high school was one of its trump cards. That kind of temperament was unforgettable as soon as she appeared on stage.

Even Lotus Sun's goddess Halo had dimmed considerably. If one had to put it bluntly, Su Xingyue was more like a goddess that would only appear in a painting of the mountain and water mystic realm.

But in fact, most of the people here, except for Super Chen and hero Guo, were exceptionally calm when it came to Su Xingyue.

After all, they were all people who had seen the world.

Furthermore, Wang Ling honestly thought that Lotus Sun would be able to directly push Su Xingyue to the ground and rub her against it if she wore that bright moon colored glass Hanfu.

But now, everyone was wearing the same uniform at school.

People relied on clothes, and Wang Ling felt that there really wasn't anything to compare with if the conditions weren't uniform.

At that moment., principal Chen continued, "Perhaps everyone has already guessed that there will be a large-scale competition this time. Moreover, it will be a country-specific competition, and students from two schools will be selected to be sent as representatives. But whether they will be able to go or not, we still don't know. As far as I know, Shengke actually sent Su Xingyue this time to test us."

“I don’t think Shengke wants to test us, right?” Lotus Sun asked.

“Yes, Student Lotus Sun is as smart as ice. Shengke is in first place, and their quota for the competition has already been set. The second school will be decided after the recommendation of the higher-ups, or even after the Comprehensive Evaluation.”

At this point, principal Chen’s voice suddenly fell silent for a while, after a long while, he said in a deep voice, “And we have a lot of opponents... although the higher-ups have already selected a batch, and No. 60 High School is also among them, the overall quality of the other universities is all better than ours.”

“Shengke sent Su Xingyue here this time not to test it out on their own. Obviously, they are here to test out their allies.”

Principal Chen said leisurely.

Although principal Chen’s cultivation level wasn’t as high as the other principals, he was probably the only one who could make the other principals’ hearts skip a beat with his current cultivation level.

Arranging troops and figuring out the opponent’s uses had always been one of principal Chen’s strengths.

In addition, No. 60 High School also had an alliance with the other schools, so principal Chen had already experienced Shengke’s intentions for this trip.

“Everyone in the office now, as well as some students from the upper grades who aren’t in class, are all elite representatives of our No. 60 High School. “But there are only seven spots this time, and the name list can only be decided after a comprehensive evaluation. No matter who is chosen in the end, I hope that no one will have any resentment in their hearts.”

Principal Chen said, “We are a team. No matter who goes in the end, the honor will belong to everyone.”

Wang Ling hadn’t expected that principal Chen had actually left them to lecture them in order to explain this matter.

But whether they could go or not was still unknown; the key was the final decision of the higher-ups.

Although No. 60 high school had miraculously passed the first round of selection, it was just as principal Chen had said: Which of the high schools they went to this time wasn't better than them?

In addition, Shengke had also sent its ally, Beijing Gate No. 8 High School, to collect information, so Wang Ling was actually quite at ease. He felt that the chances of No. 60 high school "Winning" this time were very slim.

So Wang Ling had been quite apprehensive before he had come.

Now that he heard principal Chen's introduction, he instantly felt much more at ease.

First, it was still a question whether No. 60 high school could be selected.

Second, the decision on whether to go or stay on the big list this time would be made through a comprehensive assessment, and it was probably not up to principal Chen to make the decision.

In other words, even if No. 60 high school was really chosen in the end, Wang Ling felt that he might not get to be the one to go.

He had only done a little better on the monthly exam this time, and his extraordinary performance had only been a flash in the pan.

No. 60 high school was now filled with experts. Nine people had already been called into the office, not to mention the elite students in the upper grades, according to current standards, there were at least thirty or so people in No. 60 high school who were qualified.

If he had hit them consecutively, Wang Ling felt that the probability was too low, and no matter how hard he tried, he would never be mentioned.

..

After school in the afternoon, Wang Ling was packing up his textbooks. He had planned to go straight home, but at that moment, he saw someone hand him a packet of crispy noodle snacks.

Lotus Sun was the one who had given him this, but she hadn't given it to him, and had only given it to him on his behalf. "Wang Ling, Old Pan asked me to give this to you. He said it's a reward this time."

Wang Ling was shocked; this was the first time he had received such a direct reward from teacher Pan.

What was even more shocking was that Old Pan had actually given him a bag with a new flavor this month -- a golden plastic bag! Limited edition from the small store!

He suppressed his surprised expression and didn't pretend anymore. He directly opened the crispy noodle snack bag in front of Lotus Sun.

There was no one else in the classroom, and Lotus Sun boldly stared at Wang Ling's face, which had turned slightly red from excitement. Although she still didn't have any expression on her face, she felt that this Wang Ling was very amusing.

"Hey, I think there's a card. It's a golden card," Lotus Sun said suddenly.

"HM?"

Wang Ling took out the card.

He remembered that the new crispy noodle snacks had already canceled the card collection function for the sake of environmental protection. They were all QR codes in the bag, which could be drawn on the internet. After collecting the corresponding card group, they could change things in real life.

Cash rewards, virtual props rewards, and even cultivation resources!

Wang Ling wondered why there was an extra card in this new package?

Could It Be a bug?



He took the card out, tore open the plastic cover, and carefully examined the card.

Wang Ling was stunned to discover.

This wasn't an ordinary crispy noodle snack card.

It was an invitation card from Songhai City's Vermilion Bird Gate Nine Heavens Teahouse..

Chapter 1926 1,922, Invitation From The Nine Heavens Teahouse (1/92)

The No. 1 battle training ground of the Academy of Sacred Sciences. This was a dedicated battle ground for the top 15 elites of each grade in the academy, rivers, lakes, mountains, forests, deserts, glaciers... almost all the terrain that could be seen in the real world was covered here.

The stadium looked unusually grand. From a distance, it only took up an area the size of a football field. In fact, it was a combination of the current mature space expansion technology in the cultivation world, it directly expanded the area of the internal battle field to as much as 30,000 acres.

In addition, special light sensors were set up in all directions to be used for various numerical statistics in the course of the battle, from spell damage to minor frictions during physical combat, all of which were accurately recorded.

Such a combat training configuration was more luxurious than many universities in the world of cultivators. As the number one cultivation university in the country, Shengke had truly realized the combination of science and cultivation through the existing scientific and technological means, it had further expanded its influence in high schools and cultivation schools throughout the country and even the world.

After collecting the data from No. 60 high school, Su Xingyue arrived at the training hall in the evening of the same day. The climate simulation system in the training hall completely separated the inside world from the outside world.

The current climate simulation system was in the clear sky mode. The simulated sunlight shone down from the ceiling, making Su Xingyue feel slightly dazzling.

"Let's attack together."

As soon as she entered the training hall, she saw a youth who was also dressed in ancient clothes. His combat strength was at the mouth of a towering waterfall in the training hall, and he spoke calmly.

He wore a black tunic, and his long black hair was mixed with a few silver strands. His eyes were slightly narrowed, and his heroic spirit and demonic charm were mixed together. There was a sense of danger hidden within his smile.

The rapid current of the waterfall passed under his feet, and Qu shuling stood firmly on the spot like a rock. He stood there unmoving, and his figure was thin and tall, as if he was an immortal from the heavens with an indescribable aura.

As soon as he finished speaking, the people hiding around him all attacked in an instant.

In an instant, hidden weapons arrived, and some people who went overboard even held air guns and shot directly at Qu Shuling's vital parts with condensed qi.

In the blink of an eye, Qu shuling was surrounded by numerous attacks. His body was covered with all kinds of spell lights, hidden weapons, and even bullets.

However, when these flying objects were eight feet away from him, they all stopped involuntarily and were frozen in the air.

Qu shuling looked calm. As the trump card of the whole system, he still maintained his natural nonchalance even when he was surrounded.

In the next breath, he opened his squinted eyes. His handsome and elegant eyes were filled with sharpness. The moment he opened his eyes, all the flying foreign objects around him flew back.

Buzz!

They all followed their original trajectory and returned!

Su Xingyue knew that this was Qu Shuling's best move. Because he was the trump card of the entire system, he knew how to use natural elements to build a magnetic field, thus forming a shield that could not be seen by the naked eye.

As the surrounding screams rose and fell, Su Xingyue knew that this match had already ended.

Qu shuling used his trump card to obtain victory once again.

"Everyone isn't injured, right?" After the battle ended, qu Shuling lowered his posture. He waved his hand and called for the medical levitation ball, scanning everyone here.

He had held back just now and didn't hit them too hard.

These students who were sparring with Qu shuling also revealed grateful expressions. "President Qu is still the best. We can't catch up to him."

Their strength was actually not weak. The students who could come to the No. 1 training ground to train were all geniuses ranked in the top 15 of each grade. In the whole country, they were all young pillars.

In the end, they were completely crushed in the battle with Qu Shuling. They didn't even have the energy to breathe. It could be seen how terrifying qu Shuling's strength was.

"Same old rules. When you fought Guild leader Qu just now, whoever has more than 1,000 battle points can use this to obtain a heavenly spirit pill from me later," Su Xingyue said with a smile.

Qu shuling smiled and chatted with everyone for a while. Then, very naturally, he walked together with Su Xingyue. The two of them seemed to be taking a stroll as they chatted.

Handsome men and beautiful women were very pleasing to the eye.

However, other than the people in the training hall, no one else would be able to witness such a scene.

"You're back. How's the situation?"

Qu shuling took the mineral water that Su Xingyue handed over and asked.

“There’s nothing to be afraid of.”

SU xingyue commented, “Those students from No. 60 High School are only at the foundation establishment stage. I think those people from Jing Ba should be more than enough to deal with them.”

Qu shuling smiled and shook her head. “If this is a serious duel, I think Jing Ba’s chances of winning are indeed very high. I’m afraid that the higher-ups on the other side will not only take the form of a competition to review the recommendation of the second high school team this time. A simple competition is too simple and crude.”

“Then what do you mean?”Su xingyue blinked, revealing an incredulous look.

“We’re representing the country in this operation, and we’re doing it to bring honor to the country. Two different colleges must face the outside world with guns pointed at them when they arrive at the scene. What they’re fighting for is their ability to unite.”

Qu shuling said, “What do you think No. 60 high school has relied on to get to this point this year? Could it be that they only relied on Miss Sun’s strength alone? Their team index and collective sense of honor index are very high, and they’re on par with our Shengke.”

“I see! So that’s why they were made an exception to be included in this recommendation table? I say, they didn’t even make it into the top 30. How did they get included in this recommendation table?”Su Xingyue revealed an expression of sudden realization.

At this moment, she saw Qu Shuling’s footsteps suddenly stop. She stared at the bottle cap that she had opened and frowned deeply.

“She won the lottery? Another bottle? It can’t be... mineral water is also doing this activity now?”Su Xingyue was shocked.

“Not another bottle.”

Qu shuling handed the bottle cap to Su Xingyue.

Su Xingyue carefully looked at the small words inside the bottle cap and slowly read, “Nine Heavens Teahouse... Invitation Letter?”

After muttering for a while, Su Xingyue seemed to have thought of something. “Ah, I seem to have heard of this teahouse somewhere.”

“It’s that teahouse in the Old Alley of the Vermillion Bird Sect, right?” Qu shuling replied.

“Yes!”

Su Xingyue said, “I remember that it’s a famous online tea house.”

“Then you probably don’t know who the curator of that teahouse is.”

“It’s a Senior?”

“It’s a senior, and also a mighty figure.”

Qu shuling frowned. “It’s just that I don’t know why this senior wants me to go.”

SU xingyue asked, “Then, are you going or not?”

Qu shuling nodded slightly. “Since senior has invited me, I naturally have to go. “Also, I’m afraid that the people of the capital eight have received the same invitation. Help me tell them that if they want to go to the core of the Earth to win glory for the country, they must take the invitation seriously and must not be vague.”

“Okay!” Su Xingyue promised.

Chapter 1927 1923, 2 Inviting Wang Ling (1/92)

Although su Xingyue looked like an otherworldly figure, she was in fact a well-known socialite in Saint Codex. Almost every school had someone like her who played the role of connecting with other schools to expand their relationship and enhance their friendship.

Of course, it wasn't free for Su Xingyue to pass on information. As the second-ranked high school in the country, Jingmen eighth high school, the student union had actually spent a lot of money in order to obtain Saint Codex's intelligence data.

Fortunately, these costs were agreed upon in advance and then delivered in one go, so there was no need to consider the problem of continuous bleeding.

However, as the president of the Student Union of Jingmen No. 8 High School, Li Changzhe still had a headache.

The Heaven origin grass, the earth terminating flower, the eight-foot jade, the nine desolates lotus seed... These rare treasures on the market, he had spent a long time to collect them for Su Xingyue. It could be said to be a real bleeding.

However, he had no other choice. After all, Jingmen No. 8 high school was in Jinghua City, which was not the same city as No. 60 high school. It was the most convenient way for him to gather information about No. 60 high school.

When he received the latest news from Su Xingyue, the president of the Student Union of Jingmen No. 8 High School, chang-zhe Li, was staring at the crab shell in his hand and deep in thought.

Although he didn't know why there were words carved in the shell.

In fact, he was told that there were indeed words carved in the shell.

Chang-zhe Li had no idea how he did it. After cooking such a lively crab, he opened the shell and saw that there were the words engraved on the invitation letter of the Nine Heavens Teahouse inside the shell..

Was he taking advantage of the crab's carelessness to peel off the shell and carve it before reinstalling it?

Chang-zhe thought it was ridiculous.

Obviously, the other party came prepared because not many people knew that he liked crab.

“What do you think? Are You Going?” A girl with long dark blue hair asked in the student union office.

“I have to go. Also, xing-yue su just sent me a message saying that I must pay attention to it. It seems that this Fujii-senpai from the Jiutian Teahouse is indeed not an ordinary person...”

“From what you said, you seem to know a little about him?”

“Yes, I went to Songhai city once to have a social event with a foreign school. I also heard some rumors about the Teahouse’s director, Senior Teng. Someone said that even if any one of the current ten generals were to visit the teahouse, they would have to be respectful to the Teahouse’s Director.”

“Oh my God, who on Earth is this person?” The girl with long dark blue hair was stunned.

“I’m not sure yet. But there’s definitely nothing wrong with taking him seriously. “And this senior definitely didn’t just invite me. I’m afraid that he has also used his own way to invite the others on the recommendation form, so it’ll be easier for us to understand the situation by taking a look.”

Li Changzhe frowned with a serious expression, then immediately stood up. “How about this, I’ll go over now. Take the crab and eat it on the way!”

..

At the same time, Wang Ling was also staring at this golden invitation card in deep thought.

After a moment’s pause, he directly stood up and threw the card into the trash can at the side.

Lotus Sun facepalmed; she had known it would be like this..

Different people had completely different attitudes toward cards, and in the face of an invitation from a stranger, Lotus Sun felt that Wang Ling’s reaction was the right one!

They didn't know where the Nine Heavens Teahouse was; what if it was dangerous?

What if the director of the Teahouse had made someone black tea while they were in the teahouse?

These kinds of questions needed to be considered.

Lotus Sun felt that young people should have this ability to think independently and distinguish between danger and danger.

As expected of classmate Wang Ling!

In fact, before handing over crispy noodle snacks to Wang Ling, Lotus Sun had also received an invitation letter from the Nine Heavens Teahouse... and that invitation letter had been given in a very ridiculous way, although she didn't know how the other party had done it, but the other party had actually carved words directly into the milk candy that Wang Ling had given her!

In other words, the person who had given her the invitation letter must be someone close to her... there was an eighty to ninety percent chance that there was a mole in the villa she lived in!

Wang Ling had given her a full sack of milk candies the last time, and she had deposited most of them in the bank's fresh storage. She usually only kept three with her for emergencies.

She had been able to steal her milk candies so accurately, carve words on them without anyone noticing, and then send them back to her.

She had even calculated the time when she wanted to eat the candies, and had predicted that she would open the one with the words engraved on it... all of this could only be done by someone close to her.

Furthermore, Lotus Sun felt that she must have unintentionally received some kind of psychological hint; otherwise, she wouldn't have suddenly thought of eating milk candy.

This was a precious milk candy that Wang Ling had given her!



When she had seen the words carved on the milk candy earlier, Lotus Sun had actually been hesitating about what to do.

Now she knew.

Who cares about the nine heavens tea house..

Let's eat this milk candy first.

..

At the Vermilion Bird Gate Nine Heavens Teahouse in Songhai City, Teng Luchen was fishing by the pond in the backyard of the teahouse.

Jing heqiu came to find him again. It was his first time in the backyard, and he was surprised to find that there was a doorway in the pond in the backyard. There was a small pond connected to the four seas, and Teng Luchen was holding a bamboo fishing rod, it looked like a fishing rod made by great grandfather Jiang.

However, this pond was connected to the world, so it was not strange to catch anything..

"How did they react after receiving the invitation?"Teng Luchen seemed to have known the purpose of Jing Heqiu's visit, so he went straight to the point.

"Old Teng's prediction is as good as God's. Shengke, jingba... the higher-ranked institutions all pay special attention to them. Li Changzhe from Jingba is already on his way, and he will arrive today."

"Ha, he is quite enthusiastic."

"Shengke's Qu shuling just tried to probe on the street, but he didn't come in directly."

"Sigh, as expected of the number one ace institution. This cautious style is worth learning from."Teng Lusheng nodded, extremely satisfied with Qu shuling.

“Could it be that they already know Teng Lusheng’s identity, which is why...”

“It’s impossible for them to know my identity. However, with their experience, it’s not strange for them to be able to guess some of it.”Teng Luchen shook his head slightly, he smiled and said, “Oh right, what about the other high schools? I want to know their reactions.”

“The people sent by the other high schools have already inquired about the location of the Nine Heavens Teahouse. Only...”

Jing heqiu paused at this point, and his expression became somewhat ugly.

Teng Luchen asked, “What is it? Make it clear.”

Jing heqiu hesitated for a moment, in the end, she took out a crumpled golden invitation card from her sleeve. “I found this in No. 60 High’s trash bin... Elder Teng, they’ve gone too far. In my opinion, No. 60 high should be directly eliminated. They didn’t make it into the top 30 in the first place. It’s already a great grace of the heavens to make an exception for them!”

“Is that what you think?”

Teng Luchen immediately laughed and looked at Jing heqiu with a gaze that said “You’re too young.”“I think this kid from No. 60 High School has the most personality.”

“Then now...”

“This Wang... Uh, I suddenly can’t remember his name. Anyway, this student Wang, you have to come personally and invite him over,”Teng Luchen said.

Chapter 1928 1,924, Jing Heqiu Personally Came To Visit (1/92)

Jing heqiu actually didn’t understand at all what it meant to personally invite someone. It was just a foundation establishment student, so why did elder Teng pay so much attention to it?

No. 60 high school had been specially selected. If it wasn’t for elder Teng placing No. 60 High School on the list, No. 60 high school might not even have the qualifications to participate in the next selection.

The qualification to go to the core world this time was very rare. It was a move to bring glory to the country, except for Shengke, who was currently ranked first on the list of colleges.

The second list of the seven-person team, the top 30 colleges, were all secretly surging with undercurrents. Everyone wanted to ask for orders to fight.

In fact, the invitation letter from the Nine Heavens Teahouse was also a disguised test of these colleges' ability to gather information. If this group knew who Tendo was, even if they had guessed a little about Tendo's identity, they would definitely not refuse the invitation.

To put it bluntly, so many universities valued him, but the one who had been selected had unexpectedly lost his invitation letter..

So what if he had lost it, but Teng Luchen had actually asked him to personally invite him.

Jing heqiu couldn't hold it in any longer.

He was the dean of Nine Heavens Precision Search Academy..

His position was comparable to that of the vice president of the Alliance of 100 schools, and was even stronger than that of the presidents of cultivation universities. In the end, he was also one of Odd Zhuo's immediate superiors.

In the end, he was directly sent out to invite a foundation establishment student.

What's more, he wasn't completely unaware of this "Mascot" of No. 60 High School, whose surname was Wang.

He was just a person who had relied on his luck to get the championship position in several major competitions in a row, so how could elder Teng take him so seriously?

Logically speaking, Jing Heqiu's heart was on the verge of breaking down. If it hadn't been for Teng Luchen's unyielding attitude and asking him to personally invite Wang Ling, he would have been extremely reluctant.

But now he really had no choice.

After all, Old Teng had been hiding his identity in Vermilion Bird sect for many years and had already found quite a number of students.

Jing heqiu could only think that perhaps he had been blind and hadn't been able to see how outstanding this mascot was.

..

Perhaps it was because he needed time to prepare for the battle, or perhaps it was because teacher pan was in an exceptionally good mood, but there was simply too little homework for grade one, class three to do at home today, and Wang Ling had finished it all at school.

This caused Wang Ling to feel a long-lost sense of emptiness after returning home.

Was this the feeling of being uncomfortable all day without doing his homework... as expected, he was still a child who loved to study.

With nothing to do, Wang Ling naturally could only use his phone. Weibo, Douyin, and various public platforms were the best ways to kill time.

The first thing Wang Ling saw was the hot search news recommended by the system: rock singer Mr. Wang Banbi was about to hold a concert.

At that moment, his heart skipped a beat, and he immediately knew that something had happened in the entertainment industry again..

Perhaps it was because the entrance to the Earth's core had been opened, which had caused the Earth's core to become unstable, but Wang Ling realized that this year, the entertainment industry seemed to be collapsing everywhere, and every now and then there would be a big earthquake.

Wang Ling felt that this could be considered a backlash in the entertainment industry. In the end, it was because everyone had been too lenient toward the standards of artistes and idols in the past, but now that Huaxiu nation was gradually growing stronger, the country was peaceful and the people

were at peace, as their spiritual needs grew more and more abundant, the people also began to have a rich ability to think.

At the very least, they would no longer immerse themselves in the world of idols and associate everything they had with celebrities and idols.

Thus, the standards for these artistes, idols, and stars had also been raised.

In addition, these celebrities and idols now especially liked to mold their characters. In the past, there had been top students, now there were immortal men, and so on... the more extreme their characters were, the more thoroughly they would collapse.

So it was best not to create random characters, because a moment of carelessness could cause the car to capsize. Wang Ling felt that he could use this as a typical example today.

If he had stuck to the score-reduction policy, there wouldn't have been so many tricks up his sleeve this time. It just so happened that before this monthly exam, he had believed in Wang Ying's evil..

But Wang Ling himself didn't understand how he had risen to first place in the whole grade just because his score was only a little higher than usual! This was too outrageous!

Just as he was feeling depressed, Odd Zhuo suddenly sent him a text message about this Earth Heart World project.

Because the decision-making power in this matter wasn't in Odd Zhuo's hands at all, if Wang Ling hadn't asked Odd Zhuo to help investigate, Odd Zhuo probably wouldn't have known about this project at all.

Thus, this Earth Heart World competition was one of those hidden and unannounced events. The higher-ups didn't plan to announce it to the public at this stage, so there wasn't any news about it on the internet at the moment.

"Master, I've asked a lot of people and finally got some information. The core world this time is actually a competition between the countries to divide the resources of the core world."

“However, considering that if the countries sent their experts to fight, it would probably cause a devastating blow to the core world.”

“Therefore, after a joint discussion, they came up with a plan to select elite representatives from high school students and send them to the core world competition.”

“The person who ultimately wins the competition will have a limited right to divide the resources, and in terms of the area allocated, it will be ten percent more than in other cultivation countries!”

After reading Odd Zhuo’s message, Wang Ling nodded thoughtfully. So this was his plan..

Although true immortal realms were nothing in Wang Ling’s eyes, if these true immortals really fought, they would still have the ability to destroy a few big cities.

The resources in the Earth’s core world were already precious to begin with. If this group of almighty experts really went to fight in the Earth’s core world, there might not be any resources left in the end.

Thus, it was indeed safest to send high school students with an average cultivation level of foundation establishment to Golden Core Stage.

They were just high school students; their destructive power wasn’t that strong.

At the thought of this, Wang Ling felt even more ashamed; he couldn’t F \* \* King send him!

What if he directly detonated a nuclear bomb in the core world? ? ?

The original purpose of not letting Almighty people compete was to protect the core world.

But if they sent him in... what difference would that make from directly installing a nuclear bomb in his home? !

At this moment, after knowing the whole story, Wang Ling’s heart collapsed.

He had an ominous premonition.

Although the probability of him being selected for the seven-person team was very low, he still felt as if someone was watching him.

It was at this moment that Wang Ling's gaze suddenly turned to look out of the window.

It wasn't just Wang Ling; loopy toad also felt a hidden and powerful aura suddenly appear at the entrance of the Wang family's small villa.

"Peak eighth level true immortal realm." Loopy toad shook its dog fur and calmly looked out the window, immediately making an accurate judgment of the person's realm.

Although Earth had already completed its upgrade, this meant that the overall realm of human cultivators would have a big leap in the future, and would be on par with that of the divine realm.

But in the end, at this stage, there were still very few human cultivators who could reach peak eighth level true immortal realm.

So who was this man, and why did he suddenly appear on the doorstep?

Chapter 1929 1,925, Shengke's Data Pagoda (1/92)

Qu shuling was almost the first to know that Li Changzhe had arrived in Songhai city directly on the immortal boat that day. This was based on the big data clues that Shengke had collected from all sorts of competitions over the years.

Through contact with students from other schools during competitions, through the data collection of Shengke's contact lenses and contact gloves, the specific cultivation data of the students from other schools were compiled into a place called the data pagoda in Shengke.

Then, using the artificial intelligence implanted in the data pagoda, these high school students from other schools were assessed on their basic talent through the data collected, the growth value of their basic cultivation in the next few years without any assistance from resources was calculated, and then the high school students were finally rated.

SSS was the highest level, followed by SS, S, a, B, and C.

This assessment system was developed by Shengke. The most amazing thing was that the data they collected was not only limited to the students' basic panel data, but also their spiritual energy attributes, they could also collect the specific movements of these high school students through Shengke's spiritual energy monitoring tower in Songhai city.

As the president of the Student Union of Shengke University, Qu shuling naturally had the right to use the data tower. Therefore, as soon as chang-zhe Li came to Songhai city, his contact lens transmitted an electronic map from the data tower.

On the map was a black dot of light that was moving rapidly. According to the detailed analysis, the red dot of light was chang-zhe Li himself.

Qu shuling was leisurely reading in the library of Songhai city. He deliberately remained calm and waited for a moment before looking at his phone on the table.

Buzz! Buzz!

Sure enough, the sound of the phone vibrating could be heard.

"Did chang-zhe Li ask you out?" Xing-yue su opened the book and asked while covering half of her face.

"Yes." Qu shuling nodded. This was expected, but chang-zhe's appointment was in two hours.

He and Xing Yue had just come back from the Vermilion Bird sect and confirmed the location of the Nine Heavens Teahouse. However, Qu Shuling was not in a hurry to go in. He wanted to wait for chang-zhe Li and see what these people would do for this rare spot.

Qu shuling said, "He asked me to meet him in two hours."

Su Xingyue was suspicious. "He's already in Songhai city, but he still needs two hours? Who is he going to meet?"

"It's normal."



Qu shuling was not surprised. “He has friends in Songhai city. As far as I know, the Divine Sword Academy is also fighting for a spot in the core world. Their student council president and vice president have a very good relationship with Li Changzhe.”

“That Yi Zhiyang? The one who suffered from the aftereffects of Lotus Sun’s beating?”

“Yes, he was injured previously.” Qu shuling nodded, his words concise.

At this point, Su Xingyue immediately burst into laughter. “Hahahaha! I know him!”

“It’s said that up until now, he hasn’t fully recovered, and his mental recovery isn’t stopping at all. It’s really difficult for him to fight for a spot in this state.”

Su Xingyue was laughing her head off. After all, Yi Zhiyang’s incident was well-known in the cultivation school circle in Songhai city.

It could even be said to be the scene of a social death. It would probably take a long time for him to recover from this psychological treatment. Moreover, even if he recovered, Yi Zhiyang would probably quickly flee earth and move to another planet to live.

The current Yi Zhiyang was like a designated comedian in the Cultivation School Circle.

Although he was indeed very strong, when many people thought of the match between him and Lotus Sun, they couldn’t help but feel a little uneasy..

It was indeed a little difficult.

But Su Xingyue also knew that aside from Yi Zhiyang, there were also experts in God of Sword Academy.

For example, their vice president of the student council was someone worth being wary of.

In the data pagoda of Shengke, the vice president of the school, Gong Xuan, was one of the few students in the country who was rated SSS.

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The school uniform of Jingmen No. 8 high school was very unique. All the students in the school were dressed in hip-hop style hoodies. The layout of the uniforms was similar to No. 60 high school's, on the right side of the chest was a Pekingese as the logo.

Pekingese, Pekingese... this was a perfect homophony. It was said that the designer of the school uniform had been deducted on the spot because of the homophony. However, the overall design of the school uniform was very unique because the students liked it very much, so, they continued to use it.

The school uniform of Jingmen No. 8 high school was indeed quite unique. Other than the Pekingese dog logo on the right side of the chest, the text on the back was part of the school motto of Jingmen No. 8 High School.

Because the 16-character school motto was too long, each student's school uniform only displayed four of the 16-character school motto.

And the four-character school motto on the back of chang-zhe Li was "Self-improvement".

As soon as he landed, chang-zhe Li saw a youth wearing a cap and a black robe waiting for him at the exit of the Immortal Boat Yard.

He recognized the school uniform of God of Sword Academy at a glance. It was completely different from the exaggerated hip-hop style of Jingmen No. 8 High School. The conservative school style of God of Sword Academy made their overall school uniform look especially plain.

They were all black, and on their chests was the logo of three crossed swords.

"Brother Xuan!" Seeing the arrival, chang-zhe Li was very excited and quickly went over to shake hands with the youth.

Gong Xuan slapped his hand away with a look of disdain and said in a cold voice, "Let's talk while we walk."

In fact, his relationship with chang-zhe Li wasn't that good. This time, he was actually sent by Yi Zhiyang to pick up chang-zhe Li. Previously, he and chang-zhe Li had only met a few times, but he didn't expect chang-zhe Li to be a natural and friendly person, anyone who met chang-zhe Li would have a face that was as hot as the sun.

"Brother Yi, are you feeling better? This time, I came to Songhai city to do my own things, but I also wanted to see him," chang-zhe Li said.

"The president hasn't fully recovered yet."

Gong Xuan sighed and replied, "He said that whenever he sees a sharp object, his buttocks hurt."

Li changzhe said, "Then wouldn't it be very difficult to use a sword? But what he's best at is swordsmanship..."

Gong Xuan said, "It's better now. It's just that it hurts a little. It's okay to use a sword to endure the pain. It's not like before, when you see a sharp object, you can't move because of the pain. This psychological barrier can only be slowly overcome."

"Sigh, Lotus Sun was really ruthless back then. I heard from Qu Shuling that No. 60 high school was also selected this time. I have a bad feeling about it."

"Don't look down on No. 60 High School."

Gong Xuan frowned, looked at Li Changzhe, and said seriously, "If nothing unexpected happens, No. 60 high school should be the most difficult opponent among all the high schools that are competing for spots this time."

"I know, that's why I came to Songhai in such a hurry," Li Changzhe said. "I'm thinking that the other schools should think of a way. Anyone can go. "But at least we can't let No. 60 high school go. They're only ranked 37 in the country. What right do they have to go? Don't you think so?"

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Chang-zhe Li's confident speech made Gong Xuan frown slightly.

He wasn't in a hurry to refute chang-zhe Li's words. The two of them went to a roadside barbecue stall that was filled with wine and wine.

On the immortal boat, chang-zhe Li had suggested looking for such a roadside stall. Everyone would sit down, chat, meet, and eat supper.

Of course, the students who could be summoned here were equivalent to forming an alliance with chang-zhe Li's side. All the schools shared intelligence and information in order to push No. 60 high school out of the final selection this time.

There were many representatives from other schools. Other than chang-zhe Li from Beijing Gate No. 8 High School, there were also representatives from Xiulan High School from winter city.

There were even more local schools, including Tianyuan High School, Demon Capturer No. 1 High School, and Titan High School, which they had met in the nine dragons mountain physical skill competition.

These were all cultivation high schools ranked in the top 30. They were all gathered together to share information for the final selection of the core world.

Chang-zhe Li played with his skewers while saying, "It seems that the leaders of the higher-ups don't want to decide the final list through the competition. Otherwise, with the combined strength of our high schools, which one of us is not better than the top 60?"

"No, I think it might be better if there is no competition,"Gong Xuan said at this moment.

At the same time, he looked at Gao Tianming from Demon Capturer No. 1 high school and Zhu Hanyun from Titan High School.

To be honest, No. 60 high school was not easy to deal with. As an old rival of No. 60 High School, Gong Xuan felt that they had no say in the other high schools.

After all, they had all lost to No. 60 High School in the nine dragons mountain physical skill competition, and their results in all aspects weren't as good as No. 60 high school's... Although they also felt that No. 60 high school's win was very strange., however, they couldn't find any mistakes after the rematch.

Therefore, Gong Xuan had always felt that it was a good thing that the name list wasn't determined by the competition. Otherwise, they wouldn't even know how they had lost.

Although No. 60 High's principal Chen wasn't strong overall, he was good at arranging troops and scheming others. Some of the principals, Chen Tianxiang, had personally led a team to fight in nine dragons mountain, the other principals were so scared that they formed an alliance to fight No. 60 high together.

At that moment, it was very similar to this moment..

"Did you receive the invitation letter from the Nine Heavens Teahouse?" At this moment, Li Changzhe suddenly asked a crucial question.

Because of the information sharing, everyone had nothing to hide, so they took out their "Keepsakes" one after another.

Like chang-zhe Li's crab shell, the rest of the people had their favorite things in their hands. The senior from the Nine Heavens Teahouse had secretly left an invitation mark on them.

After chang-zhe Li finished reading it.., he immediately nodded. "It seems that the decisive point is the Nine Heavens Teahouse. That senior has summoned so many of our student representatives there. "I'm afraid that he wants to choose through a meeting. "But I don't know how..."

"To discuss Dao?" Zhu Hanyun touched his chin and said.

A place like the teahouse always felt inexplicably compatible with a lecture on Dao.

"Maybe, but we can't figure out the hidden meaning behind the senior of the Nine Heavens Teahouse. I don't know the background of that senior, but Qu shuling told me to pay attention to this invitation," said Li Changzhe.

"So it was Qu shuling who told you..." when everyone heard the name, their eyes couldn't help but jump.

They thought it was no wonder that Li Changzhe had come to Songhai city a few hours ago and planned to form an alliance to fight No. 60 High School.

It seemed like that was the case..

Qu Shuling was the president of the Student Union of the current Saint Academy freshmen, and he was also the number one ace. The information he had was far more than everyone here.

After a moment of silence, Gao Tianming's tall and thin body suddenly moved. He stared at the wooden puppet in his hand that had an imprint on it, an extremely cold voice came out. "Since everyone has received the invitation, then I believe everyone will be invited at the same time."

The invitation clearly stated the time of the visit. Everyone took out their tokens and checked. They found that the time of the visit to the Teahouse was 0:00 the next day.

The senior of the Nine Heavens Teahouse asked them to visit at midnight.

But under normal circumstances, the Vermilion Bird Gate would close at 23:00.

In other words, they had to use their own means to enter the Vermilion Bird Gate first. This would be the first test.

Everyone present was the elite of the high school students. It wouldn't be difficult to break through the Vermilion Bird Gate. The key was what kind of test they would encounter later.

Everyone looked at each other in dismay and didn't know what to do.

Li Changzhe ate two roasted crabs contentedly, he wiped his mouth with a wet tissue. "How about this? I have a private appointment with Qu Shuling. I'll go and see him first. At eleven o'clock at night, everyone should gather at the Vermilion Bird Gate. If I have any new information, I'll definitely tell everyone everything I know."

"That's all we can do." Everyone nodded.

Everyone was deeply worried about the upcoming test.

But after this short discussion, everyone's goal was clear.

They would do their best to fight for spots, and No. 60 high school absolutely couldn't participate..

..

It was eight o'clock in the evening when Wang Ling and loopy toad discovered that a man at the peak of the eighth level true immortal realm had suddenly come to visit them at the villa's entrance.

To be honest, Jing Heqiu's heart was also on the verge of collapse. This was the first time he had been asked to lower himself to invite a foundation establishment student.

Although he had no idea what elder Teng was up to, he was still a level higher than anyone else... as his immediate superior, he had no choice but to come if elder Teng wanted to send him over.

However, Jing Heqiu was stunned again when he arrived at the entrance of the Wang family's small villa. He did not know how to speak.

Moreover, it was already so late. What if the child's parents did not allow the child to leave the house?

Everything was a problem.

Thus, Jing Heqiu stood at the door like a wooden figure. Knocking on the door was not the right thing to do, and neither was not knocking on the door..

Of course, Jing Heqiu wasn't completely unprepared.

He knew what the young man in this house was passionate about, which was why he had used the crispy noodle snacks method to distribute the invitation.

Now that he thought about it carefully, Jing heqiu suddenly felt that perhaps his way of expressing himself wasn't clear enough, or perhaps it was because he had given too little.

Jing heqiu sighed deeply. He had no choice but to open his windbreaker and take out the limited edition crispy noodle snacks that he had prepared in advance, spreading them all over the floor.

These limited edition crispy noodle snacks were wrapped in different colors and had laser patterns on them. They were like gemstones that shone brightly.

Jing Heqiu was hesitating whether to knock on the door.

At this moment, the door in front of him opened by itself..

Jing Heqiu was horrified.

The effect of this crispy noodle snacks was outstanding!