

## Daily Life 1931

### Chapter 1931 Breaking Through The Doors Of The Nine Heavens Teahouse (1/92)

Jing Heqiu did not expect that he would be able to invite him out of the house so easily as long as he did what he liked. He looked at the young man in front of him who still had a hint of childishness. The apple-shaped muscles on his face could not help but Twitch, he could not help but sigh in his heart.

He was still a child after all; if he couldn't even bear this little bit of benefit, it would be difficult for him to become a great person in the future.

Jing Heqiu was extremely unwilling to let the principal of Precision Search Academy personally invite Wang Ling out. At the same time, it was precisely because he was the principal of precision search academy that Jing Heqiu had his own way of identifying talents.

In his opinion, Wang Ling couldn't be considered a talent at all; he was far inferior to all the young geniuses he had seen.

But this was the person elder Teng wanted to see, and Jing Heqiu couldn't do anything about it. Although there was a sense of disdain in his heart, he didn't show it.

He still looked at Wang Ling politely and bowed. "Hello, student Wang. I wonder if student Wang has received an invitation from Nine Heavens Teahouse. Our director would like to meet you."

Wang Ling had already spread out the seasoning bag, and was sizing jing heqiu up and down at the same time.

To be honest, he had no intention of going out at all, but when Jing Heqiu had laid out so many crispy noodle snacks in a row on the ground just now and looked at the shiny golden packaging, Wang Ling really couldn't help it..

His hand couldn't help reaching out, and he was done for.

As the saying went, when you take advantage of others, you get short-handed. Since he had accepted the benefits of others, it was his duty to cooperate.

From Jing Heqiu's attire, it wasn't hard to tell that this was one of the higher-ups of the Earth core project. If he forcefully refused now, he didn't know what kind of harassment he would encounter later.

Wang Ling sighed in his heart.

In the end, he nodded his head helplessly.

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It was 23:00 pm on January 14th in front of the Vermilion Bird Gate in Songhai city. The evening market had already ended ten minutes earlier.

As the main gate of the Vermilion Bird Gate was closed, a large number of high school students in their school uniforms gathered at the gate.

The ancient street of the Vermilion Bird Gate, which had been completely quiet, was completely dark. It was pitch black. Only the gate of the Jiutian Teahouse in the Ancient Alley was still lit with two simple lanterns, as if waiting for them to arrive.

After confirming that the last staff member had left the Vermilion Bird Gate, everyone knew that the operation had begun.

They needed to break through the Vermilion Bird Gate and arrive at the Nine Heavens Teahouse before midnight.

Although the staff on duty had already left, they still had to be careful of the floating electronic balls that were patrolling around the Vermilion Bird Gate. That was the scientific equipment that guarded the entire vermilion bird gate to see if there were any abnormal movements.

Although the rules did not specify it, it was the correct choice not to disturb those warning electronic balls.

Just as everyone was about to take action, a youth dressed in a black long robe suddenly jumped out, directly leading everyone's actions as he walked towards the Vermilion Bird Gate's main gate.

"It's Qu Shuling! He's Here!"

Some people recognized that this was the president of the Sacred Science Student Union, Qu Shuling's figure. However, no one dared to imagine that Qu Shuling would be so bold. That warning ball was patrolling near the Vermilion Bird Gate's main gate.., under such circumstances, he actually dared to directly walk in.

All the students in the dark held their breaths at the same time. They wanted to see how Qu Shuling would break through the Vermilion Bird Gate.

However, to everyone's surprise, when the alarm ball passed by Qu Shuling, it actually didn't sound any alarm.

"What's going on? Did he hack into the system ahead of time?" Someone was puzzled.

"I don't think so. If he hacked into the system, why didn't he just turn off the warning balls?" Li Changzhe thought for a while, "Don't forget that Qu Shuling is proficient in all fields! He can change the magnetic field of his body through the elements, which is also his usual method..."

"Yeah, I think so too." On the side.., Gong Xuan from the Divine Sword Academy nodded. "By changing the magnetic field, he can make his own magnetic field frequency coincide with the alarm ball. This will cause the alarm ball to misjudge and think that Qu Shuling is also one of the members of the alarm ball."

Hearing this, the other students cursed in their hearts.

What a pervert!

Such a method, perhaps only Qu Shuling could do it!

When they saw Qu Shuling openly walk toward the tightly shut Vermilion Bird sect, using a wood-type spell to merge with the Vermilion Bird sect and easily enter the sect.., everyone also thought of a way to break through the Vermilion Bird Sect.

They were all elite students from Huaxiu nation's top 30 cultivation high schools. Breaking through a city gate was definitely not a difficult task.

The key was not to disturb these warning balls. This could be considered a test that increased the difficulty factor, but overall, it was not a big deal.

Gong Xuan held the spirit sword in his hand and directly drew a sword Qi in the air. He calculated the trajectory of the parabola and then used the sword Qi to build a narrow bridge of Sword Qi. Then, he quickly put away the spirit sword and rode the sword Qi up, just like a skateboard, he easily crossed the Vermilion Bird Sect's Gate.

The alarm ball most likely had a magical artifact warning mechanism. If he directly rode the spirit sword over, even if it was a magical artifact that was in motion, the alarm would definitely react.

However, it was different if he first used the spirit sword to draw out the sword Qi to build a bridge for himself. This was also a kind of opportunistic deception.

In secret, chang-zhe was admiring everyone's methods of crossing the sea. There were those who used the underground tunneling technique to cross the sea, and there were also those who directly used the body shrinking spell to stick to the body of others, there were also those who directly inflated their own bodies into a floating human balloon and flew over the Vermilion Bird Gate.

"Interesting." Chang-zhe deliberately didn't make the first move. He stood in the same spot and admired for a long time. It wasn't until he finished the cup of crab yellow milk tea in his hand that he patted the dust under his butt and stood up from the ground.

It wasn't difficult for chang-zhe to break through the Vermilion Bird Gate. He formed a hand seal and directly disintegrated his body from a very long distance, turning it into a mass of fog. Then, it dispersed through the gap of the Vermilion Bird Gate.

The white fog finally reassembled behind the Vermilion Bird Gate and turned back into chang-zhe Li's appearance.

At this time, almost everyone had already gathered inside the Vermilion Bird Gate.

Chang-zhe li roughly counted the number of people, then smiled and said, "Let's go to the Nine Heavens Teahouse to have a look. Qu shuling should have already entered."

Everyone looked at each other and nodded to each other.

Then, they followed chang-zhe Li's footsteps and fumbled through the pitch-black ancient street. Finally, they confirmed the location of the Nine Heavens Teahouse with two lanterns lit at the entrance.

However, what they didn't expect was that Qu Shuling was standing at the door of the Nine Heavens Teahouse. Moreover, his attitude was completely different from when he entered the Vermilion Bird sect.

Chang-zhe didn't know why, but he felt Qu shuling was a little angry.

Buzz!

In the next moment, a ball of raging fire lit up on Qu Shuling's palm.

"Meteor Flaming Palm?" Qu shuling recognized this palm technique. Moreover, it was a high-grade third-tier palm technique! It could easily shatter boulders!

Boom!

Qu Shuling's palm landed accurately on the gate of the Nine Heavens Teahouse.

However, this strange teahouse gate seemed to have the ability to absorb elemental energy, and Qu Shuling's palm was immediately neutralized!

The gate of the Teahouse didn't move at all when Qu Shuling's palm landed, but Qu shuling staggered from the impact. The huge impact pushed Qu shuling away, and he turned several times in the air before landing steadily on the ground.

Seeing this, chang-zhe, Gong Xuan, and the other students couldn't help but look horrified.

They immediately understood.

The real test this senior gave them wasn't to break through the Vermilion Bird sect!

It was to break through the door of the Teahouse and enter the Teahouse!

Chapter 1932 1,928, Each Showing Their Own Abilities (1/92)

Everyone was deep in thought as they faced the Nine Heavens Teahouse. Originally, Li Changzhe thought Qu Shuling had already entered the teahouse. In the end, even the strongest genius high school student was trapped outside the teahouse's door, this shocked Li Changzhe greatly.

It was likely that the Nine Heavens Teahouse's door would be difficult to break through with ordinary spells. Qu Shuling's meteor flame palm had just approached the door when it was completely devoured.

Of course, Qu Shuling hadn't given up completely. His face had already sunk, and he looked as if he wanted to break through the gate of the teahouse on his own.

"Brother Li, what should we do?" The surrounding people asked. Although they could be considered the best among the younger generation, they couldn't help but be a little scared when facing Qu Shuling and the others.

To many high school students, Qu Shuling was the top God among the high school students. Except for the second brother, Li Changzhe, no one dared to talk to Qu Shuling directly.

"Don't worry. Brother Qu has his own ideas. Let him try first." "With brother Qu's high realm, if he can't break through, we have no hope." "At this time, we should stand aside quietly and watch brother Qu's battle. At the same time, we should learn from his battle experience," Chang-zhe Li said.

His words sounded like an old man's. There was almost nothing wrong with them. They even made Qu Shuling feel a little comfortable..

But the problem was that after this speech, the pressure came on Qu Shuling. Li Changzhe had put on such a high hat for himself in front of so many people. If he still couldn't think of a way to break through..., the awkward one would be himself.

Crack!

Suddenly, a shocking electromagnetic arc appeared in Qu Shuling's palms.

Qu Shuling's aura instantly increased in a short moment. The intense pressure shocked the surrounding people and made them take a few steps back.

Everyone was horrified that this was already the battle prowess of a peak late-stage golden core stage cultivator... it was rumored that Qu Shuling would soon break through to the nascent soul stage, but everyone still didn't believe it, now that this aura was released, the pressure it brought directly proved how powerful Qu Shuling was.

As expected of the number one high school student cultivator!

At this time, the electromagnetic waves in Qu Shuling's palm surged. He controlled the magnetic field to transform the electromagnetic waves into electric arcs that accurately electrocuted his body. This was a method that used electromagnetic stimulation to stimulate acupuncture points, it caused Qu Shuling's muscles to expand explosively in a short moment.

He untied the upper half of his black long gown and tied it around his waist. The muscles that filled up his upper body emitted sizzling electric arcs. Those muscles were like sponges that were constantly absorbing water, after expanding, they were compressed back into Qu Shuling's body.

After repeated training in a short period of time, Qu Shuling's figure was finally maintained under a body that wasn't too exaggerated.

"Using electromagnetic stimulation to achieve three-stage compression? Brother Qu is so fierce!" Chang Zhe was speechless as he watched from the side. At the same time, he could not help but applaud. He was not stingy with his praise, at the same time, he was also shocked by Qu Shuling's exaggerated electromagnetic control.

As expected of a genius who was proficient in all elements.

Boom!

In the next moment, Qu Shuling made his move. The three-stage compression made his entire body as firm as a rock. This time, he did not use any spells to attack. Instead, he purely used his physical strength to fight against the Teahouse's door.

This was a punch that had accumulated strength to the extreme. It was aimed at the teahouse's door. With Qu Shuling's current realm, such a punch was enough to split mountains and split rocks!

His speed was too fast. The surrounding people could not even see the trajectory of Qu Shuling's punch. This punch had already accurately struck the teahouse's door.

However, just as everyone thought that the teahouse's door was about to be destroyed by Qu Shuling's punch, a golden vortex suddenly appeared at the door. Qu Shuling's fist seemed to have directly smashed into a ball of cotton, then, his whole body was sucked into the gate along with his punch.

"I see!" Seeing Qu Shuling being sucked away by the gate of the Nine Heavens Teahouse, Li Changzhe also understood, he immediately laughed. "It seems that the gate of the teahouse has a strength standard. If it really reaches the strength recognized by the gate of the teahouse, it will be directly sucked in."

After understanding the rules, the rest of them were eager to try.

To put it bluntly, this was a test of power.

They couldn't use spells directly, but they could use spells like Qu Shuling to stimulate their physical bodies, increase their physical strength, and finally break through by force.

At the same time, Li Changzhe also thought that their strength didn't need to be as exaggerated as Qu Shuling's. There must be a middle standard.

If they had to reach Qu Shuling's level before they could enter, most of them would have to squat at the entrance of the teahouse.

After a short moment of thinking, the high school students outside the teahouse began to show their abilities one by one.



The method they used was the same as Qu Shuling's -- first, they used magic or other means to increase their strength!

Standing in front of the door, Li Changzhe tried to split himself into a mist and pour it in through the crack. In the end, when he entered, he was like a ghost fighting a wall and returning to his original spot.

This confirmed Li Changzhe's idea that whether or not he could enter the teahouse was essentially decided by the strength test.

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At the same time, Jing Heqiu had also rushed to the scene with Wang Ling. The two of them stood on the eaves of a house and quietly watched everything in front of them, while eating crispy noodle snacks, Wang Ling watched as the people in front of him worked extremely hard to break down the door.

“Big Brother Wang.”

Jing heqiu opened his mouth.

Yes, he called Wang Ling Big Brother directly, and his expression looked like he wanted to cry but had no tears.

Actually, entering Vermilion Bird Gate was also a test, but when he brought Wang Ling to the door, he found that it was already too late, and Wang Ling didn't seem to have made a move for a long time.

In order not to waste time, he had no choice but to use his authority to bring Wang Ling directly through Vermilion Bird Gate.

He was truly convinced of Wang Ling... and there was no reason for him to be convinced. The sorrowful big brother Wang already showed how helpless Jing Heqiu was at the moment.

He was the principal of a fine looking courtyard; he had seen all kinds of peerless geniuses, and now he had to coax a child to come to the competition... If word got out, where would he put his old face!

As he chewed on his crispy noodle snacks, Wang Ling sighed in his heart; he felt that this group of people was very strange.

Since they had invited him to the teahouse, and had even sealed the door with a secret spell, not allowing him to enter if his strength wasn't up to par, what was the difference between this kind of behavior and taking off his pants and farting.

At this moment, Wang Ling stood on the eaves and watched as everyone worked hard to display their divine abilities. He also felt a little helpless in his heart.

“Big Brother Wang, I’ve already helped you pass through the Vermilion Bird Gate. Why Don’t you join in this door-breaking operation?”Jing heqiu was on the verge of tears. Wang Ling’s refusal to join in the whole time made him very anxious.

“Door-breaking operation?”

Wang Ling raised his eyebrows.

Oh..

So there was no need to guarantee that the main gate of the teahouse would be intact, or that the door would be broken..

Okay, he understood.

Chapter 1933 1,929, Wang Ling’s Way Of Breaking Through A Door (1/92)

Wang Ling was still observing the situation at the scene. He had already completely understood the secret method displayed on the door of the Nine Heavens Teahouse; this was a test of physical strength.

In other words, as long as one didn’t use magic, it was possible to use other types of physical attacks to break through the door and enter.

Whoosh!

A young girl wearing a ranger-style school uniform was clearly aware of this as well. She stood in front of the Teahouse Door and pulled out her bow and arrow.

The golden arrow was simple and unadorned. With a piercing sound, it scraped through the air and streaked through the air in an incomparably beautiful trajectory.

Finally, it was firmly nailed to the gate of the Nine Heavens Teahouse. After waiting for a moment, the arrow was directly swallowed by the gate.

“Good arrow! It’s just a tiny bit of power away from the pre-set standard, and it will pass the certification.”Jing heqiu sighed as he stood beside Wang Ling in the distance.

From a great distance, he could recognize that the young man shooting the arrow was Zhang Linyan from di Shitian Zhong, the third-ranked cultivation university in the country, which was where Fang Xing had been before she had transferred to school.

The students who could study there all had extraordinary backgrounds and backgrounds, but under normal circumstances, di Shitian Zhong’s students were exceptionally low-key, and the school was closed-door.

In other words, although they were ranked in the top three in the country, the style of academies like Shengke and jingba, which were always active in creating stars through the media channels, was completely different. The students from di Shitian’s school were generally not very harsh, moreover, they were exceptionally low-key.

Zhang Linyan in front of him was the best example. She had not said a single word from the beginning to the end. She seemed to have no sense of presence, but in reality, she had shocked everyone with her first move.

Zhang Linyan obviously didn’t use all her strength with that arrow. Her black hair fell to her waist, and she raised her bow again, looking valiant and heroic.

At this moment, the surprise that Zhang Linyan brought when she made her move even surpassed the popular Li Changzhe.

In front of the Teahouse, everyone held their breath and watched this scene.

Chi!

This was the second arrow. The strong wind whistled and tore the earth apart. The flags on the old-fashioned gatehouses on the ancient street were constantly floating because of this sword. Some of the signs couldn't even withstand the pressure of the strong wind and were directly blown off by the passing wind brought by this arrow.

This time, Zhang Linyan's arrow successfully pierced through the gate of the Nine Heavens Tea House, and she was immediately recognized, turning into light particles and disappearing from where she stood, then, she was sucked into the vortex formed in front of the gate of the Nine Heavens Tea House.

Wang Ling's expression was cold. He had been standing on the eaves with Jing heqiu from the beginning to the end. Although he had already understood jing Heqiu's meaning, it didn't matter even if he broke through the gate.

But after all, there were other people testing here, and from the perspective of his many years of quality education, Wang Ling still planned to wait and see.

After all, after he broke down the door, those people behind him probably wouldn't have the chance to participate in the test again.

"As expected of sister Zhang, your archery skills are superb." Li Changzhe sighed with emotion from the bottom of his heart. He still displayed his dog-licking nature and his smooth-dealing style.

Wang Ling didn't hate Li Changzhe, and even thought that this person was a little interesting.

He had already thought of a way to enter the teahouse. After all, he could break the door, and there were many things that Wang Ling didn't need to worry about. What he needed to think about now was how to smoothly break the door.

After all, Jing Heqiu was watching him here. It would be a little too arrogant if he directly went up and smashed the door.

This wasn't good.

So after careful thought, Wang Ling raised a hand.

Jing heqiu couldn't help laughing when he saw this scene. "Student Wang, if this old man didn't misjudge this move, it should be the basic primer spell?"

Jing heqiu couldn't help facepalming at this scene. He was a professional, and the dean of Nine Heavens Precision Search Academy, so he wouldn't laugh easily... unless he couldn't help it.

He could roughly guess what Wang Ling was thinking. It was very clear that Wang Ling wanted to use this "Basic primer spell" to manipulate rocks or other things to break down the door and achieve his goal of entering Nine Heavens Teahouse.

Jing Heqiu didn't know whether to laugh or cry at this.

He even felt that Wang Ling was too naive; how much power could he use this "Basic primer spell" to project objects to collide?

Not to mention smashing the door, even hitting someone wouldn't hurt too much!

Ai, he didn't know what Old Vine liked about this kid..

Jing heqiu felt very depressed.

He was lowering his head and sighing when he suddenly heard a loud explosion at the entrance of the teahouse..

Jing Heqiu didn't even have time to react to what had happened in front of him when the ground in front of the teahouse was already shrouded in smoke and dust after the explosion.

What... What Happened?

Jing Heqiu was stunned. He was only distracted for a moment, but the gate of the Nine Heavens Teahouse exploded..

What happened? !

He was stunned.

The other students in front of the teahouse were also stunned.

They had just witnessed an unbelievable scene.

One minute ago, under the watchful eyes of the crowd, they saw chang-zhe Li Float Up and crash into the gate of the Nine Heavens Teahouse..

He used his head hammer to slam into the gate with great power, which was in line with chang-zhe Li's usual style of sand sculpture.

"F \* ck, did brother Li Bang his head against the gate? How Hard is his head? How could he knock it open?"

Some high school students exclaimed in disbelief.

"Maybe he ate too many crabs and had more calcium, so his head was harder," someone said. "But I didn't expect him to bang his head against the gate.". "And the power is too strong... sister Zhang and senior brother Qu's attack seemed to have been absorbed by the door of the teahouse. Why did the door collapse when it was brother Li's turn?"

Gong Xuan was also shocked. He said in a daze, "Maybe it was because the absorbed power hadn't been digested yet, so Li Changzhe hit the door with his head and the power overflowed?"

"Hiss, I think this is a bit far-fetched..."Zhu Hanyun from Titan High School said.

“What did you think of?” Gao Tianming asked.

“No, I just felt a familiar aura when brother Li hit the door with his head. But now, the Aura has disappeared.”

“It seems that this is not an illusion. I also have the same feeling.” Gao Tianming nodded with a deep expression.

Everyone was discussing and discussing in front of the collapsed door.

What puzzled everyone was that the moment Li Changzhe's body floated in the air, the expression on his face was obviously horrified.

He didn't seem to be prepared. He didn't even have the time to ask questions. In the next second, his entire body crashed into the teahouse's door.

So now, when Jing Heqiu regained his senses, he saw the big explosion in front of the Teahouse's door.

The Teahouse's door, which had been used for testing, had collapsed.

And two people had directly disappeared from the scene.

One was Li Changzhe, who had knocked on the door.

And the other was Wang Ling, who had been standing by Jing Heqiu's side the whole time..

Chapter 1934 1,930, The Spirit World Behind The Teahouse Door (1/92)

Jing heqiu had no idea at all how Wang Ling had successfully broken through the barrier... he racked his brains and finally came to the conclusion that it was very likely that Wang Ling's primer spell hadn't attracted any object, it's people!

In other words, Wang Ling had sent himself over with the primer spell, and had predicted that Li Changzhe would use his head hammer to break through the door, and had sucked himself into Li Changzhe the moment he broke through the door!

That was definitely the case..

Jing heqiu was extremely astonished; he felt that there didn't seem to be any other reasonable explanation.

So the current situation was... was he already inside?

Jing heqiu looked at the time. It was now 23:50 pm, and there were less than ten minutes left until the original agreed upon time to break through the door.

But the door was already broken.

The first batch of invited students would definitely have objections if they couldn't complete the test.

He had to first think of a way to coordinate and then arrange for the follow-up test.

At the very least, he had to split the last ten minutes with the rest of the people to complete the follow-up test.

Jing heqiu couldn't contact elder Teng in advance, but the task of sending Wang Ling in had finally been successfully completed, although Jing Heqiu didn't know exactly how Wang Ling had gotten in.

But he still had a hint of disdain for Wang Ling.

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Before breaking through the Teahouse's door, Wang Ling had already noticed with his king's eye that the passageway behind the teahouse's door wasn't the teahouse itself, but an alternate space.

It was similar in nature to a united core world. To put it bluntly, this alternate space was like a huge beehive, and each part of the Beehive was provided by a different person, in the end, it was a huge space body.



Furthermore, Wang Ling could sense the essence of this combined core world.

This was a huge space created using modern science and Technology, a world created by constantly researching the “Intrinsic spirit field” and combining it with modern cultivation technology..

In simple terms, this world was like a huge jigsaw puzzle, but it was difficult to complete with just one cultivation country, thus, Wang Ling judged that this world had been created through the joint efforts of the various cultivation countries.

Each country had provided fragments of the world and then pieced them together into a united world.

In a sense, this was also the embodiment of the value of a community with a shared future for mankind.

Wang Ling was a little shocked; he hadn't actually thought that modern cultivation technology could actually be this advanced.

Of course, purely in terms of space hardness, this synthetic joint core world hadn't reached the standard of a normal core world. Perhaps it was because it had been pieced together that its structure had become unstable.., but such a big world was already very shocking.

Wang Ling and Li Changzhe had come in together, but after entering this alternate space, he felt that Li Changzhe had been teleported away, and all the sense of time and space had become blurry.

When he came back to his senses, Wang Ling was already standing in a primitive jungle. Li Changzhe was gone, but he wasn't too far away from him. If Wang Ling wanted to, he could directly follow his aura to meet Li Changzhe.

At that moment, Wang Ling looked up at the sky. It was a screen of text.

The first line read:

Welcome to the spirit world.

The second line read:

Back to 23:59:59..

“Spirit World?”

Wang Ling raised his eyebrows.

This was probably the name given to this place by the people who had created this world. In fact, it was essentially a “Core world.” But perhaps the highest realm of cultivators on earth hadn’t yet reached the point where they could create a “Core world.” Thus, they still couldn’t understand what the “Thing” that they had used scientific means to create was.

Wang Ling chuckled in his heart, feeling that it was a little ironic.

So now that he, Li Changzhe, Qu Shuling, and Zhang Linyan had entered the spirit world first, they were still faced with this huge primitive jungle. Could it be that they were being asked to explore this place? Survive for a day?

Wang Ling didn’t think so. He had already participated in the survival game many times, and even if he didn’t use the “Great Luck Spell”.., his natural luck would naturally allow all the advantages to converge in his direction.

At that moment, Wang Ling was a little lost in the vast primitive jungle in front of him. After coming to the spirit world, he found that there was a strange layer of dust on his wrist. With a light touch, the dust fell down, he didn’t know what it meant.

Closing his eyes, Wang Ling enlarged his spiritual sense. After capturing the positions of Qu Shuling, Zhang Linyan, and Li Changzhe, he decided to lean against them first.

He was afraid that someone was watching him, so he didn’t dare use the blink spell and walked over on foot.

Then, in front of a small river, Wang Ling saw Qu Shuling and Zhang Linyan from a distance. They had found Li Changzhe, but he had fainted and was foaming at the mouth.

“Why did he faint?”Zhang Linyan frowned and gestured for Qu shuling to carry Li Changzhe away.

Qu shuling had a look of disdain on his face, but he didn’t complain in the slightest.

It wasn’t until this moment that Wang Ling awkwardly realized that there seemed to be an electronic bracelet on the wrists of these three people..

It should have been something issued by the public to monitor their movements.

In other words, Wang Ling also had it on him... and it had been put on the instant he had passed through the gate of the Nine Heavens Teahouse.

Unfortunately, this electronic bracelet was too fragile and couldn’t withstand Wang Ling’s test. It had been destroyed before Wang Ling had even landed on the ground.

That was why Wang Ling had seen a circle of ash on his wrist... it was a “Corpse”left behind after the electronic bracelet had been destroyed.

Wang Ling sighed. He didn’t know whether he would have to pay for the damage to the public property, but now he finally knew why Zhang Linyan and Qu Shuling couldn’t find him.

There were too many factors that could interfere with spiritual sense in this vast primitive jungle. Although they were already very strong among the young, they couldn’t use their spiritual sense to locate things as freely as Wang Ling could.

On the other hand, this electronic bracelet had actually been given out by the public to confirm its location.

Now that it had been destroyed by Wang Ling, Wang Ling felt a bit of a headache.

There was nothing he could do.

Wang Ling could only follow suit and casually twist a vine around his wrist. Then, using the King’s eye illusion spell, he directly made a copy of the electronic bracelet one by one.

Because Qu Shuling and Zhang Linyan hadn't noticed him all this time, Wang Ling was also quite embarrassed.

He followed the two of them and finally arrived at their camp in the spirit world.

It was a very simple-looking wooden house with a majestic huaxiu national flag flying in the wind above it

Chapter 1935 1,931, The Secret Of The Spirit World (1/92)

This was the only building that Wang Ling could see with the naked eye. It was a very simple wooden house, but it gave people an infinite sense of security, especially when they saw the national flag of the cultivation country fluttering in the wind, a sense of pride and awe would naturally arise in Wang Ling's heart.

Wang Ling felt that most of his peers probably felt the same way when faced with this flag.

In a daze, an arrow shot through the air from the window of the wooden house.

Wang Ling was expressionless as he held the arrow firmly with his sword fingers.

He had deliberately released his aura to Qu Shuling and Zhang Linyan, and as Wang Ling had expected, the two of them weren't very low on vigilance, and Zhang Linyan very quickly shot this arrow as a test.

Behind the thick tree, Wang Ling slowly walked out with the arrow in his hand. On the other side of the wooden house, when Qu Shuling and Zhang Linyan saw the same electronic bracelet on Wang Ling's wrist, their expressions suddenly froze.

From their reactions, it seemed that the two of them knew that there were actually four people who had entered the spirit world this time, but they clearly hadn't expected the fourth person to be from No. 60 high school.

There had clearly been no one from No. 60 high school when they had been at Vermilion Bird sect earlier, so how had Wang Ling come in?

Zhang Linyan felt that it was very strange, but Wang Ling was clearly a teammate now, so she had no choice but to invite him in and break the deadlock first. “Fellow student, come in.”

Qu Shuling’s face remained pensive throughout the entire process. Although Zhang Linyan hadn’t used her full strength with her arrow just now, the speed of the arrow was extremely fast. An early stage golden core cultivator’s arrow.., had actually been caught by a foundation establishment cultivator..

Qu shuling vaguely felt that something wasn’t right.

Wang Ling frowned and ignored QU Shuling’s strange gaze. He directly followed the steps that Zhang Linyan had given him and entered the wooden house.

Wang Ling was a little stunned by the scene inside the wooden house.

There was actually an elevator that could hold up to twenty people in this wooden house, and the elevator only had a downward button, which meant that there was another space under the ground they were standing on.

In addition, a thirty-two-inch LCD screen was inlaid on the wall next to the glass elevator. Besides showing the countdown for their trip, there was also the words “Underground training ground no. 1-4/12”written on it.

“Don’t look at it. It’s obvious that our mission this time is to take the elevator to the so-called underground training ground No. 1 below,”Zhang Linyan said. “The 4/12 on the side should be about the number of people. This training ground needs at least four people to open, and the maximum number of people can be twelve at one time.”

Wang Ling nodded secretly.

He felt that this layout was actually a little like a game dungeon. There were exactly four of them here, which was just enough to open this level of the Dungeon Mission.

This also explained why Qu Shuling and Zhang Linyan looked as if there was already a fourth person in the spirit world.

After all, with the minimum number of people, no matter how the higher-ups arranged it, they would definitely ensure that at least four people would enter the spirit world this time.

“It shouldn’t be anyone else,”qu Shuling said coldly. Neither he nor Zhang Linyan knew that Wang Ling had already destroyed the door outside, but the invitation clearly stated that the deadline was 0:00 in the real world.

Now that they had already been in the spirit world for more than ten minutes, it was unlikely that the remaining people would make it in time.

At the moment, only the four of them could enter.

But even so, they still lacked the fighting strength of Li Changzhe. Judging from the swollen bump on his head, Zhang Linyan guessed that Li Changzhe had probably knocked his head into the spirit world.

He had indeed knocked himself into the spirit world, but in the end, he had also knocked himself unconscious..

A bit like a tiger.

But this was also Li Changzhe’s usual style.

Wang Ling had no choice but to take the initiative to help Li Changzhe up and then carry him on his back. It didn’t take much effort on his part.

“You don’t look like you like to talk, but I didn’t expect you to be so warm-hearted.”Zhang Linyan instantly had a better impression of Wang Ling, who had taken the initiative.

Wang Ling:”...”

In fact, it wasn’t that Wang Ling wanted to carry Li Changzhe; it was just that in the current situation, he couldn’t directly use a healing spell to reduce the swelling on Li changzhe, otherwise he would look a little guilty.

On the other hand, he felt that the main reason Li Changzhe had fainted was because of him.

It was just a short walk; on the way, he would find an opportunity to wake Li Changzhe up.

Qu Shuling had his arms crossed the whole time, maintaining his cold and aloof style of looking down on all heroes. He didn't know exactly who Wang Ling was from No. 60 high school, but after all, No. 60 high school was ranked lower than No. 30, such a ranking was never Qu Shuling's match.

"Come in, all of you."

He sighed, pressed the button on the elevator, and took the lead to walk in. Then, he glanced at Wang Ling, who was carrying Li Changzhe on his back. "You're No. 60, right? Don't drag us down."

Wang Ling remained silent, completely ignoring Qu Shuling's words.

As a result, the entire atmosphere in the elevator dropped to freezing point. Zhang Linyan was sandwiched in the middle, and she felt like she was in an extremely difficult situation, she could only think of ways to find a topic to talk about. "This Li Changzhe, don't you think he's stupid..."

She hoped in her heart that Li Changzhe would wake up as soon as possible. After all, she wasn't close to Wang Ling and Qu Shuling, and only Li Changzhe and Qu Shuling had something to say.

On the other hand, in a team environment, it was still necessary to have an atmosphere group member to adjust the atmosphere.

Li Changzhe was obviously in this atmosphere group.

Wang Ling actually felt a little sorry for Zhang Linyan. It could be seen that she was trying very hard to find a topic to talk about, but Qu Shuling was cold and aloof, and he didn't like to talk, so she was like a penguin trapped between two layers of frozen earth, she was so embarrassed that she could use her toes to dig out the entire map of the spirit world in the elevator.

It was only a few dozen seconds of elevator travel, and for the first time, Zhang Linyan felt that there was no love left in this world.

“Ding! You have arrived at the No. 1 underground training ground...”

As the elevator doors slowly opened, the scene in front of them once again shocked Wang Ling and the others.

The elevator doors were embedded in a huge tree, and in front of the huge bonfire, a group of young foreign cultivators with all kinds of hair and pupils were dancing around the bonfire in a variety of exotic dances.

They were wearing their own school uniforms. Some of them were even dirty and tattered, but they could still tell which cultivation country they came from from the armbands on their arms.

Qu shuling looked at the scene in front of him in astonishment.

He remembered that he had once heard of a thing called the Spirit World project from the principal of Shengke, Dai Tianchun.

According to the rumors, it was an independent secret realm set up by cultivators from all over the world to quickly train the younger generation of cultivators..

Qu shuling didn't expect this to be true.

Of course, there was one thing qu shuling couldn't understand.

This group of cultivators from other countries seemed to have been in this world for a long time... what was going on?

“I got it.” At this moment, Zhang Linyan frowned, she said seriously, “The countdown outside is actually the countdown to clearing the level. “We have to clear the level within the limited time, or else we will stay here until the next group of people enters the spirit world trial field and passes the level!”

Chapter 1936 1932, High School Students Trapped In The Spirit World (1/92)

When Zhang Linyan came to this conclusion, the surrounding high school students gave her a strange look, but in fact, they admired her sharp insight and analytical ability.



After all, according to previous experience, several groups of self-cultivators from different countries took a long time to understand the current situation. Of course, there was also the problem of language communication.

But Zhang Linyan was different. As soon as she landed, she directly analyzed half of the situation through her Archer's keen insight and observation skills.

Not only that, both Qu Shuling and Zhang Linyan could communicate without obstacles. They had many overseas competitions and were very mature in language communication.

Moreover, after coming here, many of the trapped high school students were Qu Shuling's fans.

"Oh my God, Qu Shuling, it's You! We're saved this time! Oh My God!" A high school student who was as black as a coal ball exclaimed in English with an extremely heavy accent.

In fact, Qu Shuling did not have any impression of this person, but now that he was in front of so many people, he still paid a lot of attention to his image.

And in order to get useful information, he immediately changed his tense expression from before and started to communicate with everyone in a very friendly and cordial manner.

Zhang Linyan's forehead was covered in sweat as she watched. Qu Shuling could actually talk... This change in attitude was even faster than flipping a book!

With this thought in mind, she glanced at Wang Ling on the other side and saw that after Wang Ling put down Li Changzhe, he was sitting alone next to Li Changzhe, still looking as if he wasn't interested in anything.

Zhang Linyan now completely understood.

Qu Shuling was pretending to be mute.

Wang Ling was a real mute..

But for some reason, Zhang Linyan felt that she liked Wang Ling more.

For someone like Qu Shuling who wore countless masks on his face, only someone like Li Changzhe, who could communicate so easily, would feel tired even if she spoke to Qu Shuling for even half a word.

Both of them were excellent high school students in Huaxiu nation, and in a very short amount of time, they had obtained a lot of useful information.

In particular, Qu Shuling had obtained a lot of useful information from that dust ball high school student from the African cultivation country.

Wang Ling pretended to be nonchalant, but in fact, he was also secretly sorting out everyone's information.

He had the ability to "Read minds" and didn't even need to ask to grasp the current situation.

They were the tenth group to enter Spirit World No. 1 trial ground. Before they had arrived, there had been a total of 92 students who had entered the trial ground before, and these 92 people came from nine different cultivation countries.

Currently, they were in a desert oasis. The current test for everyone was to leave this oasis and cross the desert to a distant city. The mission would be considered complete.

It sounded like a very simple mission, but so far, none of the first nine groups had completed it.

From the first group of people who had entered until now, they had been trapped for a full sixteen days. They had relied on the resources in the oasis to survive until now. And as more and more people were trapped, the resources in this desert oasis would also face a state of exhaustion.

Wang Ling pondered this in his heart.

He felt that this mission was quite profound.

Why had they been directly placed in the only oasis in the desert?

This oasis was like a comfort zone, and the test of the mission was to make the elite high school students and cultivators from all over the world try their best to leave this comfort zone and break out on their own.

But it was a pity that the people in front of them had all failed.

“Hey, before you came here, our nine groups of people set out from different directions in an attempt to explore the cities outside the desert. As long as one group succeeds, the mission will be completed.” At that moment, Wang Ling heard someone sigh at Zhang Linyan.

“But you still failed.” Zhang Linyan asked, “Have you summarized the reasons?”

“First, this desert has a certain amount of spiritual sense and spiritual sense interference ability. There is a high probability that the perception type spell will fail in the desert, and once it fails, it will cause misdirection and interfere with judgment.”

The foreign student replied in fluent English, “Second, during the entire journey, each of us must maintain a clear mind. “Once someone falls, they will be teleported back to this oasis and start from scratch

“Thirdly, we always feel that the consumption of spiritual energy here seems to be greater than before... Although we don’t know why, each of our movements seems to double the consumption of physical strength and spiritual energy.”

When Zhang Linyan heard this, she suddenly felt puzzled. She frowned and then carefully observed the spirit fruits on the banana leaves by the bonfire. These were collected from the oasis by high school cultivators from all over the world.

They were all fruits that Zhang Linyan had never seen before.

Qu Shuling also noticed these fruits. He squatted down and took a bite. Then, he immediately spat out the flesh of the fruits and threw them into the bonfire together with the fruits.

“These fruits are quite delicious. They are all non-toxic. You are wasting them too much,” the coal ball brother said with a pained expression.

“It’s better not to eat these spirit fruits.”

Qu shuling said, “Haven’t you realized that although these spiritual fruits can temporarily relieve your fatigue, they will speed up the consumption of your spiritual power and physical strength? “The reason why you can’t walk out of the desert is very likely related to these strange spiritual fruits.”

When the trapped high school cultivators from various countries heard Qu Shuling’s fierce analysis, they all revealed a look of sudden realization.

“As expected of Qu Shuling! The number one genius of Shengke High School!”

Some people sighed from the bottom of their hearts, but they still used the language of different countries. This kind of fancy rainbow fart made Qu Shuling’s mood very good.

“Leave it to me. I will definitely get out.”

At this time, Qu shuling glanced at everyone. Without saying anything, he directly summoned his spirit sword and prepared to move.

“You Alone?”Zhang Linyan was shocked as she hurriedly asked.

“I’m enough.”

Qu shuling walked with the wind as he looked confidently at Zhang Linyan.

It wasn’t until this moment that Zhang Linyan realized the arrogance and arrogance that was overflowing from Qu Shuling. Not only did this person look down on Wang Ling and Li Changzhe, he actually didn’t put her in his eyes at all.

Facing Qu Shuling, Zhang Linyan knew that with her own strength, she definitely wouldn’t be able to persuade him.

There was no way for her to escape at all..

Zhang Linyan was secretly astonished.

What if Qu Shuling collapsed halfway and was teleported back? Wouldn't he directly die?

However, it was clear that Qu shuling didn't think that such a problem would happen to him at all.

He was extremely confident, and directly stepped on the spirit sword and rode it, turning into a shooting star in one direction

Then, three hours later..

Everyone saw Qu shuling turn into a shooting star again and fall from the sky above the oasis. He even accurately landed in front of Wang Ling and kowtowed to him

Wang Ling:"..."

Chapter 1937 1,933, Change Of Circumstances (1/92)

Wang Ling had never thought that Qu shuling would give him such a big gift before.

Although the atmosphere had already frozen when Qu shuling had plunged headfirst into the ground, the fact that Qu Shuling had come back empty-handed also explained one thing.

It was that the desert around the oasis was vast, and there was no way he could successfully break through.

No matter how much spirit energy one had, if one wanted to be a lone wolf who did things his own way, the final outcome would still end in failure.

After all, the minimum number of people allowed to enter this map was four. In other words, the higher-ups must have already conducted professional experiments with their own people, based on the experimental data, one could only reach the conclusion of four to twelve people.

It was difficult to pass the test if there weren't enough people, but it was also possible to face problems if there were too many people. For example, the resources in this oasis would be consumed at an accelerated rate.

As a representative team of Huaxiu Nation, when someone recognized Qu shuling, they thought that they would definitely be able to pass the test, but now that Qu Shuling had failed, everyone was a little evil.

Zhang Linyan held her forehead. Even she felt an incomparable headache. Li Changzhe had yet to wake up from his coma, but Qu shuling had paid the price for her recklessness and fainted as well... at this juncture..., these two people were definitely unreliable.

At that moment, she quietly looked at the youngster in front of her and found that he was also looking back at her. His eyes were still the standard dead fish eyes that couldn't arouse the slightest bit of interest, and his posture was still as calm as before.

She felt as if she was getting more and more curious about Wang Ling, and she really wanted to know how he had opened the Teahouse's door.

After waiting for a while and seeing that everyone was in low spirits, Wang Ling finally couldn't hold it in any longer. Seeing that Wang Ling's gaze was fixed in one direction, Zhang Linyan followed suit.

She straightened Qu Shuling, who was already lying flat, and finally found a very fine scar on the back of Qu Shuling's neck. It was a wound, and because Qu shuling was wearing ancient clothes, his neck was covered, if she hadn't taken off her clothes, she wouldn't have been able to see it at all.

When she looked at Wang Ling again, the youngster had already moved his gaze away.

Was this a coincidence?

Zhang Linyan was a little suspicious; she felt that Wang Ling had deliberately reminded her.

But this new discovery still caused an uproar among the crowd.

When Zhang Linyan heard many of her foreign friends start to praise her in English, she was full of admiration for her meticulous observation.

“Impressive, classmate Zhang! To actually be able to find such a tiny scar!”

“As expected of a famous high school student in Huaxiu Nation!”

Only Zhang Linyan’s face was flushed red. To be honest, she was quite embarrassed from being praised, but in fact, it was actually thanks to Wang Ling that this matter had actually been discovered.

After the new discovery, the atmosphere at the scene became lively again. Everyone began to check their own aftershocks, but no one found that their aftershocks had the same scar as Qu Shuling’s.

Then this time, Qu Shuling was teleported back to the oasis, not because he had used up all his spiritual power and was thrown back, but because he had been knocked unconscious by other people or spiritual beasts!

So many of them were traveling in the desert, but no one had ever seen any other living creatures, yet Qu Shuling had actually encountered them!

This also showed that perhaps Qu Shuling was already very close to the city in the distance of the desert, which was why there were creatures guarding the city around the desert!

Of course, these were just guesses. However, following this guess, they could at least prove one thing.

The time limit for completing the mission within 24 hours was not as strict as they had imagined.

After all, Qu Shuling only used three hours to open up a situation that no one had encountered before. The key was still to find a way.

Zhang Linyan used Qu Shuling as a unit of measure to estimate that under normal circumstances, it would take three to eight hours to reach the level guarded by living creatures, without any interference from other factors.

She wasn’t sure what Wang Ling’s spirit energy level was, but if Qu Shuling could do it in three hours, Zhang Linyan felt that she could do it in five or six hours, while the others might take even longer.

“We need to come up with a new plan and work together to see if we can break through,” Zhang Linyan said after taking a deep breath.

As an archer, she had a meticulous mind and a natural ability to recognize directions. Even if she didn’t use a perceptive spell, Zhang Linyan could still use other means to distinguish her position.

Then, there were two problems that Zhang Linyan had to face.

One was to replenish her spirit energy, and the second was how she would defend herself if she encountered creatures that would attack.

Compared to Qu Shuling’s lone wolf style, Zhang Linyan was actually better at arranging the resources in her hands.

At that moment, Zhang Linyan subconsciously followed Wang Ling’s gaze and looked at the ants on the ground, who were carrying food back to the ant nest in an orderly fashion. It was as if she suddenly realized something.

“Oh right, spirit injection spell,” Zhang Linyan said as she picked up a pebble.

This was a very basic spell. To put it simply, it was a spell in which the spirit energy in one’s body was given too much to others or concentrated on an object, so that the object would be filled with spirit energy for a short period of time.

The spirit energy injected in this way could actually be extracted. There were so many people in the oasis right now that as long as everyone injected a bit of spirit energy into this pebble, it would be a huge supply.

It was equivalent to making a spiritual power charger on the spot.

Of course, such a temporary charger also had a drawback, which was that the spiritual power would evaporate bit by bit over time.

Therefore, Zhang Linyan had to calculate the part of spiritual power that would evaporate.



Just as Zhang Linyan was preparing to carry out the next plan to leave the oasis, a gust of wind suddenly blew past, and the leaves on the trees swayed with the wind..

Hidden among the layers of leaves were over a thousand pinhole cameras that were focusing on Zhang Linyan from different angles.

Of course, a very small portion of them were on Wang Ling.

Wang Ling had already noticed this, so he hadn't made a move all this time. Instead, he had used hints to warn Zhang Linyan.

He had originally thought that as long as he kept a low profile, these cameras wouldn't be watching him.

However, it seemed that the people from the tenth group were all the focus of attention. Whether it was him, Chang-zhe Li, or Shu-ling Qu, they all had fixed cameras, which made him a little annoyed.

..

At the same time, outside the camera, at the command center of the Nine Heavens Precision Search Academy.

In front of the monitor, the director of the Nine Heavens Teahouse and the Chief Commander of the geocentric project, Rattan Luchen, was looking at the monitor screen while stroking his beard.

His face was very calm, with almost no ripples.

And right behind him, there was a man wearing a bamboo hat standing behind him with a murderous aura.

The black veil in front of the bamboo hat completely covered his face.

And at this time, he had already pointed the muzzle of a spiritual revolver called the Wind of Gold, he pressed it against Teng Luchen's waist. "Elder Teng, I hope you won't play any tricks. I want you

to release The Strongest Map Spirit Beast and kill this group of people... I'll give you another hour. If no one in this group dies, I'll shoot a person in your intensive search courtyard every ten minutes."

Chapter 1938 1,934, Teng Luchen's Suspicions (1/92)

This group of people who suddenly barged into the headquarters of the Nine Heavens Precision Search Academy was quite powerful, and it was obvious that they had come prepared.

Fortunately, as the staff of the headquarters of the Precision Search Academy, although such an unexpected situation was rare, there were usually rehearsals. Although everything seemed to be under the control of the criminal, it was actually still within the scope of control.

Everyone maintained a calm mind and explained in silence. All the staff members of the Elite Search Academy were squatting on the ground with their hands on their heads. While they were holding their breath, they were waiting for elder Teng to carry out the next step of his command.

The criminal's strength was very strong, but with elder Teng's cultivation level, it was impossible for him not to have the ability to counterattack. This shrewd old man seemed to be waiting for something, not saying a word.

At the same time, he completely cooperated with the criminal's command action. Through the spirit world operating system of the Fine Finding Academy's command center, he increased the difficulty of the No. 1 training ground.

"It's already the highest difficulty."

After adjusting, Teng Luchen said, "You also know that these are the most outstanding students from all over the world. The Spirit Beasts in the No. 1 training ground have an upper limit of difficulty. Perhaps they can't be killed. Unless there is a way to dispatch higher level Spirit Beasts to the No. 1 training ground."

"Then transfer them!" The leader of the villains said from the bamboo hat. He pushed the spear against Teng Luchen's waist again. "I'm warning you, elder Teng... Don't play tricks!"

Teng Luchen said expressionlessly, "It's not that I don't want to cooperate, but the original system settings are like this. This old man has no way of directly adjusting it. It can only be operated according to the current system, and a new program code is required to dispatch spirit beasts from the advanced training ground. However, with this kind of code, even if all the people here were

assembled in a short period of time, they wouldn't be able to complete it. "Unless there's external assistance."

"Who are you looking for?"

"His surname is Wang, and he's president Qi's favorite disciple."

Teng Luchen smiled. "Don't worry, he doesn't have any realm and isn't a cultivator. You also don't have to worry that he'll tip you off. After all, he's an ordinary person without any cultivation. You can easily crush him and he'll die."

"..."

The man in the bamboo hat was silent for a moment, as if in thought.

In the end, after an intense struggle of thought., in the end, he agreed to Teng Luchen's request. "Then I'll give you another half an hour at my discretion! One and a half hours, this is the deadline! Otherwise, all of you here will die! Rattan elder should be very clear about the power of the wind of gold in my hand and the destructive power of a close-range attack."

This was an obvious threat.

Rattan Luchen naturally knew the power of the wind of gold.

Perhaps with his realm, he wouldn't be seriously injured by a bullet.

However, once this bullet struck his body, the psionic power generated by the backlash explosion would be enough to raze the entire command post and everything within a thousand kilometers radius to the ground.

The Nine Heavens Precision Search Academy's spirit world operating system was a top-notch secret.

As for the purpose of this group of villains, Teng Luchen was actually very clear about it.

In fact, regardless of whether they could fulfill their request or not, this bullet would still be fired..

Their original purpose was to target one of these high school students.

Perhaps it was Qu shuling, Zhang Linyan, Li Changzhe, or other cultivators from other cultivation nations.

The reason why they wanted to kill all of these high school students was just to cover up their real target.

After all, these high school students would all die after the matter was done. Even if the news broke out, the public wouldn't be too particular about the specific actions of the high school students, they would only define it as a large-scale terrorist action that would make people angry.

Therefore, Teng Luchen had a rough idea.

He had a rough idea of the actions of this group of villains.

But he didn't directly stop them. Instead, he even went along with them and started to increase the difficulty of the map for trial ground No. 1.

No one noticed.

At that moment, the few surveillance cameras that were connected to the oasis were the ones that were closely watching Wang Ling. They were the ones that Teng Luchen paid special attention to..

..

Countdown: 19:48:49

There were less than twenty hours left until the completion of trial ground one, and Wang Ling had been sitting under the tree for more than half an hour, on the left lay Qu shuling, and on the right lay Li Changzhe... the number one and number two university geniuses in the country, one on the left and the other on the right, were like gatekeepers, causing Wang Ling's emotions to be particularly complicated for a moment.

In the past half an hour, apart from secretly giving Zhang Linyan pointers, he had also been counting the leaves in the oasis one by one.

In fact, Wang Ling had already noticed it when he had first entered the oasis, and knew that these leaves were equipped with miniature pinhole surveillance equipment.

But he had been pretending that nothing had happened, which made it seem as if he hadn't noticed it at all.

While sitting on the ground, Wang Ling had been using his peripheral vision to look for the cameras that were monitoring him. Although there weren't many of them, he was sure that the people in front of them had actually been paying attention to his movements.

In other words, Wang Ling's sixth sense told him that he might have already been targeted, and that the level of the people targeting him shouldn't be low.

He sighed endlessly in his heart. He could only blame himself for being so useless that he had actually gone out for a few crispy noodle snacks... why couldn't he control his claws?

But there was nothing he could do now. Since he was already here, he could only pretend to cooperate and complete the task. There were a lot of people here anyway, and there were always characters he could use to take the blame for him at the last minute.

Without Odd Zhuo around, he could only develop new people.

Then, he realized that Li Changzhe and Zhang Linyan were actually very good people.

One was more simple-minded, and the other was a very sensible person, even though she was smarter than Li Changzhe.

He had hinted several times that Zhang Linyan had actually received some signals, but Wang Ling's eyes were too natural, so she had no direct evidence to prove that Wang Ling was hinting at her.

It was just like how in many famous suspense novels, the main characters always had a few divine supporting characters who inadvertently hinted at their modus operandi.

So in light of Wang Ling's original plan, he would have used Li Changzhe and Zhang Linyan at the same time as a cover for himself.

But the problem was that Li Changzhe actually hadn't woken up yet..

The bump on his head had clearly disappeared, and he had healed it when no one was paying attention when he had been carrying Li Changzhe. Logically speaking, Li Changzhe should have woken up a long time ago.

But there was a saying that you could never wake up someone who pretended to be asleep..

There was probably only one reason why chang-zhe hadn't woken up yet.

And that was because he didn't want to wake up.

..

In fact, chang-zhe had woken up when he had been lying on Wang Ling's back.

But when he thought about how he had knocked his head into the door of the teahouse and fainted, his face instantly fell.

Most importantly, he had always been hostile towards Wang Ling, but in the end, it was Wang Ling who had carried him in when he had fainted..

For a moment, this kind of elegant and noble sentiment made Li Changzhe feel extremely guilty.

He felt that it would be better for him to lie down... if he woke up, it would be too embarrassing!

Chapter 1939 1,935: Wang Ming's Assistance (1/92)

In fact, it had been Wang Ming's mission from the very beginning to cover for Wang Ling, and he had been targeted.

As an older brother, Wang Ming naturally had a certain level of alertness, so the moment Teng Luchen found him, Wang Ming had almost immediately become suspicious.

Although this old Fujii general had concealed himself very well and left a few of his fingers on thousands of surveillance cameras for Wang Ling, but I don't know whether it was his instinct to control his younger brother... Wang Ming was still clearly aware of Teng Luchen's special intention.

On one side, he wrote the system according to Fujimoto's instructions, and on the other side, he divided another wave of brainwaves to communicate with Zhai Yin.

The two of them had been together for a while now, and their teamwork could be said to be very good. They immediately began to contact people to prepare for an assist.

At the same time, as one of Lotus Sun's good sisters, Zhai Yin didn't forget to send Lotus Sun a copy of this message.

"Classmate Wang Ling is suspected. And that senior's background isn't ordinary." After receiving the message, Lotus Sun stared at the phone screen with a frown.

"Ah, what should we do? hasn't he been fine all these years and has never been exposed?" Sun Ying'er asked in surprise.

"How can you walk by the river without getting your shoes wet? It's probably because student Wang Ling has been participating in too many competitions recently..." Lotus Sun guessed.

Wang Ling had already tried his best to keep his edge in these large and small competitions, and had basically wiped out all his memories.

But the official records of the competitions wouldn't disappear. No matter how little Wang Ling contributed to the team, his name was still on the official list of the educational administration system.

Lotus Sun felt that perhaps that official record had caused Wang Ling to leave a seed of doubt in Teng Luchen's mind.

But it was useless to say this now. As the saying went, “When the army comes, the general will block; when the water comes, the soil will cover.” It was at this time that she had decided to run the grey cult.

And very fortunately, Lotus Sun happened to see a familiar name among the ten teams that had already entered the spirit world..

..

On the other side, in the oasis of Spirit World No. 1 trial ground, Wang Ling could actually feel that Li Changzhe had been pretending to be dead all this time, which made his plan to shift the blame onto Li Changzhe unable to be carried out for a long time.

Zhang Linyan had accepted the hint very smoothly, and now she had already organized a team to make spirit energy rechargeable treasures out of pebbles.

So now, Wang Ling had to think of a way to get Li Changzhe to stand up.

Zhang Linyan was still busy when Wang Ling suddenly saw a female high school student with short hair up to her ears, an oval face, and unusually fair skin walking toward him.

Wang Ling felt that this person looked a little familiar, but for a moment, he couldn't say her name.

“Don't you recognize me, classmate Wang Ling?” Wang Ling was very surprised; he hadn't expected this girl to actually speak fluent Mandarin with him.

Seeing Wang Ling's confused expression, the girl didn't beat around the bush and directly introduced herself. “I'm six-eyed Red Hezi. I'm the one from nine paths and high school, nicknamed Sparrow.”

” ... ”

Wang Ling was shocked.



If six-eyed Red Hezi hadn't introduced herself, Wang Ling wouldn't have been able to recognize her at all.

This change was too big, but it had only been a few months, right?

The Pockmarks on Sparrow's face were gone, and her figure was much more solid than before. Most importantly, she had also taken off her glasses.

Wang Ling really couldn't hold it in any longer. His impression of Sparrow had actually remained at the same stage as nine paths and high school... In his memory, she was a computer expert and adored Wang Ming, that Old V.

Seeing Wang Ling's puzzled look, Sparrow gave a simple explanation. "Don't get me wrong, I'm still a student of nine paths. But this time, I'm representing nine paths and going to battle."

"External assistance?" Wang Ling suddenly spoke, and as usual, he kept his words to himself.

The main reason was that he felt that it was a little rude of him to act like he didn't care when the girl had said so much to him in a row.

"You can put it that way. On the other hand, it's also to gather some intelligence. My School uniform is from eight Qi high school, which is currently the second-ranked high school on Sun Island," Sparrow replied in a low voice.

Then, she glanced at Li Changzhe, who was still playing dead, and made a V sign to Wang Ling, before beginning to mouth to him.

[ old V and sect master, let me help you. ]

Wang Ling easily read these words through Sparrow's mouth-shape.

Then, he saw Sparrow take out a stack of golden needles from his pocket, he started his own performance. "Hey, student Wang Ling, do you think this Li Changzhe is still not awake? Is there

blood clotting in his brain? I happen to have learned some acupuncture, do you want me to give him two needles?”

When he heard this, Li Changzhe’s eyelids obviously twitched.

But he still had no intention of waking up... After all, compared to losing face, it didn’t matter how many needles he received. As long as he secretly used spirit energy to seal his acupuncture points and block the needles, he wouldn’t feel too much pain.

But Li Changzhe would never have thought that Sparrow was a ruthless person.

She first pretended to be very professional and checked chang-zhe’s pulse, then, she suddenly screamed in surprise, “Oh my god... He’s seriously injured! Indeed, there is blood clot in his brain! Not only is there blood clot in his brain, but this blood clot will also spread! “I’m afraid that in a few hours, it will spread to the lower half of his body...”

After saying that, Sparrow retracted the golden needles on the side and sighed, “In this situation, it’s useless to use golden needles. In order to release this blood clot, the only way is... to use a knife.”

Quack!

He was definitely a quack!

When Li Changzhe heard this, his heart collapsed.

He

Even Wang Ling didn’t know why Sparrow had so many of his tools on him. He was clearly a hacker, but in the end, he had all the tools on him.

He watched as Sparrow took out a kitchen knife from his body, and Wang Ling was surprised to find that it was actually intelligent! A keyboard actually appeared on the surface of the kitchen knife!

After sparrow typed on it for a while, he wiped his sweat. “Don’t worry, student Wang Ling. I’m not a professional, but the program won’t lie, and it’s very accurate! It’s nothing more than cutting off a mere inch or two; it’s no problem at all!”

Wang Ling and Li Changzhe:”...”

“I’ve already programmed this smart kitchen knife. It’ll start on its own in three minutes, and when it’s done, it’ll directly lock the blood. You Don’t have to worry about student Li bleeding out; you just need to release the clotted blood.”

At that moment, Sparrow covered his mouth and pretended to be in pain. “I can’t help it; I hope student Li Won’t blame me when he wakes up. After all, this is all for the sake of saving his life...”

It had to be said that Sparrow’s acting was so real that even Wang Ling believed it.

But at this moment, Li Changzhe still had no intention of waking up.

Wang Ling knew that Li Changzhe had most likely realized that sparrow was provoking him; he was betting that Sparrow’s smart kitchen knife wouldn’t really work.

But what neither Wang Ling nor Li Changzhe had expected was that.

Three minutes later, the kitchen knife actually flew up..

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When the kitchen knife flew up, Wang Ling’s face was filled with astonishment.

This smart black iron kitchen knife flew up in front of them, and when it brushed past them, a crisp sound rang out in their ears.

Lying on the ground, chang-zhe could even feel the slight sound of the knife brushing past her hair and cutting it off.

At that moment, chang-zhe felt all the hair on his body stand on end.

He had never imagined that what Sparrow had said was actually true, that the kitchen knife would actually fly.

At that moment, chang-zhe could no longer calm down.

Wang Ling felt that it was the most appropriate term to describe chang-zhe's performance on the internet at that moment.

He was completely unable to hold on any longer..

He believed that any boy facing the same situation as Li Changzhe would feel the same horror in their hearts.

He hurriedly got up from the ground with a frightened look on his face, which had turned purple like a fish that had been stranded on the beach for a long time.

Even his breathing became incomparably rapid.

Crack!

The knife finally landed one centimeter in front of chang-zhe Li's crotch.

Sparrow was serious. If he didn't wake up in time to dodge it.

This knife would really turn chang-zhe Li into an old man.

"Are all the girls nowadays so vicious..."chang-zhe Li, who was pretending to be awake, still had lingering fear in his heart. The sweat on his face couldn't stop falling. He kept cursing in his heart.

"Student Li, you actually woke up! I thought you would never wake up again,"Sparrow said in pleasant surprise while tears of excitement flowed down her face, as if she was really concerned about chang-zhe Li's injury.

Wang Ling, who was standing next to her, saw her acting skills and called her an expert. Sparrow was too vicious.

Although her appearance had changed drastically, after what had happened just now, Wang Ling was sure that this was Sparrow herself.

He was still as black-bellied and strange as ever, making people feel as if they couldn't make heads or tails of him.

"Hahaha... I just feel like I had a nightmare just now, and then I was suddenly woken up. But what's with this kitchen knife? I'm not too sure." Li Changzhe laughed heartily, touching the back of his head, he had an extremely awkward expression on his face.

He was playing dumb; if he didn't play dumb...

He would be too much of a sociopath..

"It's okay, classmate Li. The kitchen knife was just an accident. I saw that you hadn't woken up yet, so I wanted to stew something for you." After Sparrow said this, he looked at Wang Ling with a smile. "Isn't that right, classmate Wang Ling?"

"..." Chang Zhe was shocked again.

This woman was simply spouting nonsense without any preparation.

What kind of F \* \* king stew!

But there was nothing he could do. He could only pretend that he didn't know about this, or else he would have to admit that he had been pretending to be asleep just now.

Fortunately, Sparrow didn't get to the bottom of it. Her original task was to wake Chang-zhe up, and now she had successfully completed it.

Chang-zhe wasn't actually stupid. Seeing that Sparrow didn't continue to get to the bottom of it, he instantly understood that this was actually Sparrow deliberately giving him a way out.

After all, those who could come here were the elites of the world's high school students, and playing dead wasn't easy to fool in front of this group of elites. Moreover, Li Changzhe hadn't expected that Wang Ling would actually have such a good relationship with foreign students.

At first, he had been very hostile toward No. 60 high school, and had looked down on Wang Ling very much. He had thought that Wang Ling was just a legendary mascot and didn't deserve to compete with this group of elite high school students on the same stage.

But now, from the looks of it, Wang Ling was actually not as bad as he had imagined.

There was a saying that only a substitute envoy could attract a substitute envoy.

In other words, only outstanding people could attract outstanding people..

Since Wang Ling was recognized by elite high school students from abroad, then he must have something special about him.

Although Li Changzhe didn't know how Wang Ling had entered the teahouse, nor did he know what was special about him, from the looks of it, Wang Ling was a very good person

From the outside, he had carried him all the way to the oasis. After putting him under the tree, he had been taking care of him.

Whenever Li Changzhe thought of this, he felt a little ashamed.

It was him who had judged a gentleman by his petty heart..

"Let me introduce myself. My name is six-eyed Red Hezi." Now that Sparrow had stepped in, communication became more convenient, and Sparrow took the initiative to introduce himself and shake hands with chang-zhe.

Because the current situation on the field was far more serious than they had imagined. Not only did they have to clear the level, but they also had to think of a way to face external threats.

And at present, only Sparrow and Wang Ling knew about this threat.

Wang Ling had seen it himself.

He had used the peripheral vision of his King's eye to infiltrate the surveillance cameras and verify his previous guess, and learned that the Elite Search Academy Command Center was being hijacked.

As for Sparrow, it was Wang Ming who had sent her a message in code. That was the language of hackers, and only Sparrow could understand it.

In other words, they were now being monitored by a group of criminals.

Of course, Wang Ling wasn't completely clueless about what was going on.

With that Vine Elder's strength, it was impossible that he couldn't get rid of those pieces of trash..

So Wang Ling understood it almost instantly.

It was meant for him.

This vine elder was testing him.

"Brother, you're finally awake!" Seeing that Chang-zhe had woken up, Lin-yan Zhang hurried over. She was holding a few pebbles of spiritual energy that she had just made.

The problem of endurance was temporarily solved. With the existence of the pebbles of spiritual energy, they didn't need to use the damn spiritual fruits in the oasis to replenish their spiritual energy.

She chatted with Chang-zhe for a while, and suddenly, the ground of the oasis shook slightly. It wasn't a big movement, however, the people in the oasis who had strong senses all felt a lot of powerful auras coming from all directions and surrounding the oasis.

“What’s going on?”Someone was confused.

“Look!”

At this moment, the Sparrow suddenly pointed at Qu shuling and shouted.

Just behind Qu Shuling’s injured neck, the bruised area was glowing.

Spirit Power imprint?

At the same time, everyone understood.

The moment the spirit beast that had knocked Qu shuling down hit Qu shuling, it had also added its own spirit power imprint onto the top! It had accurately located qu Shuling’s position!

And now, those spirit beasts were in a frenzy, following the path of the Spirit Power imprint and surrounding the Oasis!

“What’s going on? Why is it different from the deduction we agreed on?”Zhang Linyan was a little confused. She felt that the content of the test seemed to have changed in essence.

But she couldn’t figure out what the problem was.

Wang Ling lowered his head in deep thought. Just as he was thinking of a way, she suddenly heard Sparrow Stand Up and roar. “When the army comes, the general will block it. When the water comes, the soil will cover it. We can only think of a way to fight it! Where are the disciples of the Grey Cult? !”

“We’re Here!”

“We’re Here!”



“We’re Here!”

In an instant, the high school cultivators from all over the world responded in unison in their respective languages.

Wang Ling was completely shocked.

It turned out that aside from Huaxiu nation’s tenth group who had just entered the spirit world,.

All of the remaining high school students were actually members of the grey cult!

And sparrow, the vice-minister of the branch of the Grey cult, Jiu Dao, had surprisingly become the interim boss here..