

Daily Life 1941

Chapter 1941 First-Level Alert For Battle Sect Members (1/92)

Wang Ming and Zhai Yin had almost immediately shared the fact that Wang Ling had already been suspected by Teng Luchen.

In fact, Wang Ming and Zhai Yin had already rehearsed this matter a long time ago to deal with the development of this matter.

At present, apart from his blood relatives who knew Wang Ling's true strength, the rest were Zhai Yin, Lotus Sun, Odd Zhuo, Jiugongliangzi, Zhou Ziyi, Gu Shunzhi, Qin Zong, and Xiang Yi.

Most of the core members of the battle sect, such as grenade-throwing senior immortal, Immortal Zhenyuan, and so on, were still in a state of half-imagination.

They didn't instinctively think of Wang Ling as a sixteen-year-old teenager.

Instead, he was a ten-thousand-year-old demon who was experiencing the daily life of a high school student..

Fortunately, as one of Wang Ling's few close friends in the Cultivation World, grenade-throwing senior immortal, even in this half-imagination state, would still work very well with Odd Zhuo to cover for Wang Ling.

His EQ was very high, and his temper was very to Wang Ling's liking, which was one of the main reasons why Wang Ling had helped battle sect up in the first place.

However, Teng Luchen suspected Wang Ling, so it was obviously inappropriate for him to be the first to inform the core members of battle sect who were in this half-imagined state.

An extraordinary person was needed at an extraordinary time.

Right now, Lotus Sun was using the power of the grey cult internally to cover for Wang Ling.

At the same time, the outside might have to do two things at the same time.

In this situation, Odd Zhuo had to coordinate the work.

“Master, What’s wrong? You look serious.”

In the battle sect training ground, Odd Zhuo was instructing odd Zhou on the cultivation of his spirit sword. When he received Zhai Yin’s message, he saw odd Zhuo furrow his brows and hurriedly asked.

“There’s a problem. Your master-in-law might have been suspected by a senior,” Odd Zhuo didn’t hide anything and directly said to Zhou Ziyi.

During this period of training, Zhou Ziyi’s newly grown legs and body coordination had improved by leaps and bounds, and he was no different from a normal person. He had already passed the test for walking, running, and jumping.

“Actually, I think it’s already a miracle that master-in-law has been suspected until now...”

Zhou Ziyi didn’t know whether to laugh or cry as he looked at Odd Zhuo. “Who on Earth is suspecting master-in-law?”

“A senior surnamed Teng. Everyone calls him Old Teng.”

“Isn’t his name Teng Luchen?”

“You Know Him?”

“He’s the owner of Nine Heavens Teahouse.”. And he knows me too. In fact, Old Teng is a good person and is quite concerned about the development of the young people in the cultivation world today. When I broke my leg, he even brought tea leaves to our house to see me,” Zhou Ziyi said.

“But you know your master-in-law’s situation; he’s very strong, but not everyone likes to be shrouded in glory.”

Odd Zhuo sighed. "Living a quiet life is also a kind of cultivation... I'm afraid you and I won't be able to comprehend such a spirit for a while."

"Indeed."

Zhou Ziyi nodded.

He knew that he would never be able to reach Wang Ling's level in his lifetime.

But Zhou Ziyi also had his own cultivation path, and he found that his cultivation path was very similar to Odd Zhuo's.

He was a hero who served the country and the people.

This was also why he had worshipped odd zhuo endlessly back then and had taken him as his master.

Zhou Ziyi had imagined that if he had great strength, he might take the opposite path from his master, Wang Ling.

For example, he would take the lives of ordinary people as his responsibility and become a benchmark for all cultivators in the world.

As a benchmark, it was impossible for him to walk the path of low-key seclusion cultivation... at that time, all his wealth and fame would come one after another.

There was a saying that if you wanted to wear a crown, you had to bear its weight.

How could he not forget his original intention and remain true to himself under these boundless halos? Zhou Ziyi felt that this was the path he needed to explore in the future.

Although they were on different cultivation paths, Zhou Ziyi didn't feel that he, Odd Zhuo, and Wang Ling were opposites.

The nature of the world was that light and shadow accompanied each other.

If someone wanted to be a shadow, someone would want to be that light.

There was light and shadow, and no one could escape from each other.

“Old Teng is very powerful, and it won’t be easy to fool him. Of course, I don’t have much contact with him either. It’s just a hunch, master, so you need to handle this carefully...”

After thinking for a while, Zhou Ziyi said, “I can handle the training myself. Grandmaster is in trouble now, so you should go and solve Grandmaster’s problem first.”

“On the inside, your Grandmaster’s wife is already helping in the dark, but the outside still needs to be solved.”

Odd Zhuo said, “Nine Heavens Fine Search Academy’s command center has been hijacked by a group of criminals, and Old Teng is being held hostage by them to control the system. The trial field deviated from the original script, and an even more powerful spirit beast was dispatched to attack the group of high school students participating in the trial.”

“Hijacked?”

Zhou Ziyi asked curiously, “No way... Elder Teng should be very strong. Can they beat him?”

Very soon, his eyes lit up, and he didn’t wait for Odd Zhuo’s reply before saying, “Oh! I understand! Elder Teng did this on purpose... he wanted to see Shigong’s reaction! That’s why he arranged this!”

It could only be said that Zhou Ziyi was indeed Zhou Ziyi; he was indeed extremely clever and could see through everything at a single point.

Odd Zhuo was very pleased with this analysis. “Go on, if I were to take care of this outside now, what would you do?”

“Since elder Teng deliberately didn’t take action to test Shigong, then we’ll force elder Teng to take action. Not only will we force elder Teng to take action, we’ll also have to send people to save him.”

Zhou Ziyi smiled. “Elder Teng’s identity isn’t simple, and there’s a reasonable reason for us to send people to save him. And he’s in Songhai City, right? Doesn’t this happen to be within the scope of war sect’s power? I remember that Huaxiu alliance had signed a long-term security outsourcing agreement with war sect...”

“Hahaha, you’re too smart, Ziyi. You’re simply thinking the same thing as me.”

As he listened, odd Zhuo couldn’t help laughing. “The training will continue later. I’ll send a message to senior immortal now. Tell him to take action immediately. And we must be on the highest alert. To show that the war sect is taking this matter seriously.”

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About ten minutes later, at the headquarters of the war sect in Songhai city.

In Zhengyang Square in front of the true Supreme Hall, the Horn of Hong Meng, which had been set up on hundreds of mountain peaks by the entire sect, rang out like a primordial divine beast.

Within a short period of time, each peak sent a total of 6,000 battle sect disciples above the aurous core stage to gather on the square.

200 elders above the nascent soul stage stood on magic tools and formed up in the sky above the square.

This was the first wave of rapid response troops after the battle sect entered the first level of alert. Previously, the battle sect had already rehearsed several times, but no one would have thought that it would come in handy so quickly.

“It’s the voice of the Hong Meng... The Elder wants us to return to the sect as soon as possible! Captain, what do we do now?”

At this moment, the sect disciples who were carrying out sect missions in Songhai city all raised their heads when they heard the Hong Meng.

“Listen to my orders, unless you have a mission like a stakeout that you can’t let go of! The rest can return to the sect! Return to the sect with me immediately! There’s a tough battle to fight!”

Chapter 1942 1,938: I Will Not Live Under The Same Sky As Sin! (1/92)

In the early hours of Wednesday, January 15th, as the world-famous city that never sleeps, Songhai city’s brightly lit streets were accompanied by the deep sound of the Horn of the Hong Meng, it added a bit of noise to the brilliant night sky.

This was the first time since the last time the foundation organized a sneak attack on the war sect that the disciples of the war sect carried out a large-scale battle plan under the guidance of the official command center.

The disciples of the war sect, who were wearing the uniform of the Light Blue War sect, immediately took out their spirit swords in unison, stepped on the spirit swords, and rode on the swords in the city, they began to return to the sect.

Their movements were in unison, and they had undergone the most rigorous training under the unified guidance of the war sect.

Although the war sect had not developed for a long time, all the disciples of the war sect always had a sense of collective honor, which was something that many other modern sects could not do.

“Wu...”

The Hong Meng Horn sounded twelve times in total. When the sound of the Hong Meng Horn landed, the disciples of the war sect in Zhengyang Square had already lined up neatly into dozens of square formations.

They had gathered from their respective peaks, and some had returned from the cities. The moment they heard the Hong Meng, they had all gathered, carrying spirit swords on their backs and medicine gourds on their waists as they waited solemnly.

“The first batch of rapid response troops have gathered! Please give us your instructions, Great Elder!” An elder of the main peak turned to Fang Xing for instructions.

The moment Fang Xing made his appearance, many of the combat sect disciples below felt as if their eyes were playing tricks on them. This was because he had an incomparably young face, and his peerless beauty caused many people's hearts to flutter.

Fang Xing had to make an appearance as a female in the sect because this way, he could conceal his identity as a student in his male form. There were many people in the sect, and if he used his male form to face the sect disciples..., it might cause unnecessary trouble.

Many disciples of the various peaks below rarely saw the identities of the sect's founding elders during their daily cultivation. Fang Xing was one of them, and since he had to study at No. 60 High School, it was even more rare to see him.

This time, she appeared in her female form and wore a long snow-white dress. Her graceful and graceful figure instantly shocked everyone present.

Some disciples were discussing in hushed tones.

"What's the name of this great elder? Why haven't I seen her before?"

"Don't look up for too long! It's Too Rude! This is the legendary elder Fang Xing."

"So it's her... the great elder of the founding sect who doesn't have a profile picture on the Battle Sect's website!"

"Yes! She's been here since the founding of the sect. The status of the great elder of the founding sect isn't something ordinary peak elders can compare to. Even the seniors who were later promoted to the position of great elder have to be respectful toward the great elders of the founding sect."

At this point in their conversation, the surrounding disciples all lowered their heads, their faces full of respect and excitement.

This was the founding grand elder of the sect!

How Noble was his position!

It was rumored that he and the grenade-throwing sect master were usually chatting and laughing merrily!

Now that the founding grand elder had personally come out to command the battle, this sense of honor made everyone heave a huge sigh of relief.

In fact, even Fang Xing hadn't expected his appearance this time to cause such a huge reaction and sensation.

This just proved that the war sect's internal management system was strict, and the hierarchy of management was very clear. The disciples at the bottom couldn't see the grand elder at the top, but at this critical juncture in a group battle.., it was indeed very easy to be moved.

"This time, I'll do a simple pre-battle mobilization."

After waiting for a moment until everyone quieted down, Fang Xing finally spoke.

In her female form, her voice was cold and beautiful, but it didn't lose its dignity. "I believe some people have already heard that our target this time is nine heavens precision search academy in Songhai city

"Everyone knows that Nine Heavens Precision Search Academy is an official organization that specializes in collecting outstanding young cultivation talents from all over the country

"As the saying goes, the stronger the youth, the stronger the country. The responsibility of the Precision Search Academy is to gather young cultivation talents and nurture them, so that these young people can be incorporated into the system in the future, bringing glory to the country, and becoming the mainstay of Huaxiu Nation!"

"It can be said that the existence of the Nine Heavens Precision Search Academy is a pillar on the path of the Young People's Rise!"

"And now, according to reliable information, right under the nose of our war sect, a group of criminals has invaded the Nine Heavens Precision Search Academy! Their strength is not ordinary,

and they have a large number of people! Everyone from the war sect, I just want to ask, what are you going to do!”

The disciples in the square looked at each other in dismay for a while, then someone shouted, “Of course! I Can’t live under the same sky as Sin!”

As soon as he said this, the surrounding disciples clenched their fists and shouted in unison.

“I can’t live under the same sky as Sin!”

“I can’t live under the same sky as Sin!”

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Fang Xing nodded in satisfaction, then waved his hand fiercely. “On my command, let’s Go!”

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At the same time, in nine heavens precision search courtyard, Teng Luchen still didn’t know what was about to happen. He stared at the screen with great interest as he quietly studied Wang Ling’s face. He wanted to see what Wang Ling would do when surrounded by spirit beasts, he wanted to see how Wang Ling would behave.

The ambush of this group of miscreants had actually been a great help to him, giving him the opportunity to test Wang Ling’s true strength.

Now seeing that he was about to succeed, Teng Luchen was filled with excitement.

Should be no one else to disturb, after all, this matter has not disturbed the police, no one knows nine days fine looking hospital is now being hijacked situation.

As soon as he confirmed Wang Ling’s strength, he would immediately launch a counterattack to suppress this group of miscreants.

“Little Guy, you’ve Hidden Yourself Well Enough...”

He believed that his eyes weren’t wrong.

Wang Ling must be the peerless genius he had been looking for all this time..

At that moment, the oasis had already been surrounded by a large number of high-level spirit beasts. Because Teng Luchen had been ordered by this group of miscreants to turn off the sound, he couldn’t hear what was happening inside the oasis for the time being.

But at the same time, he had also noticed that almost all the elite high school students had been mobilized under the call of that six-eyed Red Hezi.

This was also a rare piece of information.

It seemed that this six-eyed Red Hezi had been hiding this whole time, and hadn’t had the same rallying power as he had now..

And the change in rallying power before and now had also occurred after Wang Ling’s arrival.

Teng Luchen felt that this further confirmed his own thoughts.

This was because he had also noticed that this six-eyed Red Hezi had had a short exchange with Wang Ling.

In other words, perhaps the real mastermind behind the scenes was Wang Ling.

It was possible that six-eyed Red Hezi had delivered the order on his behalf!

“Come on, student Wang Ling...”

Teng Luchen’s face was calm as he said this in his heart. Thoughts flew through his mind as he kept trying to figure out everything about Wang Ling.

He was staring intently at the screen.

Suddenly, the alarm in nine heavens precision search courtyard sounded!

This group of criminals hadn't triggered any alarm when they had invaded earlier, but at this critical moment, it sounded like a symphony!

At this time, nine heavens precision search courtyard had been surrounded by all the battle sect disciples!

The entire building had been sealed off by the battle sect disciples!

No one could escape from the building!

"What's going on?"

The leader of the bandits, who had used the golden wind to block Teng Luchen, was also startled.

He still hadn't figured out what was going on.

Behind him, an explosion suddenly sounded from the command room's main door!

Immediately afterward, dozens of battle sect disciples rushed in!

And the person leading the charge was Fang Xing in her female form!

Each and every one of them held their spirit swords as if they had been injected with stimulants as they yelled out in excitement.

"Control the gangsters! Save Elder Teng!"

"Kill! I Won't live under the same sky as Sin!"

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Teng Luchen:”??”

Chapter 1943 1,939, Suspicious Traces (1/92)

A large number of battle sect disciples swarmed into the command post. This was something Teng Luchen had never expected.

Not only that, the power supply of the command post was cut off. The moment the battle sect disciples swarmed in, all the electronic equipment and surveillance cameras on the scene were instantly turned off, and everything fell into darkness.

“Behave yourself! Don’t resist!”

These battle sect disciples were all elites.

They had clearly come prepared, and had used their night vision contact lenses to accurately rescue every researcher on the scene.

It had only been less than a minute since the power supply had been cut off and the backup power had been turned on. When the lights in the command post lit up again, Fang Xing had already knocked out the leader of the Bandits, who held the golden wind in his hand.

“Peak ninth level true immortal.”Teng Luchen frowned. He had never seen Fang Xing in female form, but he could tell from Fang Xing’s clothes that she was an elder of the war sect.

At this realm, she was probably still a great elder.

He realized that he had underestimated the war sect’s ability to gather intelligence, and he felt that he had done it flawlessly.

He had originally planned to test Wang Ling, but it just so happened that there had been a blind gangster attack this time, which had allowed him to take advantage of the situation to carry out this plan.

For this reason, Teng Luchen had been very careful during the kidnapping, stabilizing the gangsters' mentality while also completely sealing off the news.

It was reasonable to say that even the police didn't know that Nine Heavens Command Post had been kidnapped.

But battle sect had received the news in advance and sent people here.

This made Teng Luchen feel that things had suddenly become very unusual.

"We've come on sect master's orders to pay our respects to senior teng. I'm Battle Sect's Grand Elder, and elder Teng can call me little fang."

Fang Xing bowed respectfully and politely, and no one could find anything wrong with his smiling face.

Teng Luchen was a little angry because battle sect's intervention had actually ruined his plan, but under such circumstances, he could only eat his cake.

After holding it in for a long time, he finally cleared his throat and said, "It's okay, Little Fang, you've worked hard..."

"Elder Teng, I've already checked. This golden wind is fake."

After Fang Xing finished speaking, he handed the pistol to Teng Luchen with both hands. "Elder Teng, it's already so late, but you're still working so hard. Perhaps you're tired, so please rest early. "Although it is true that cultivators can not sleep or rest, elder Teng, as the pillar of the upper peak, should also take care of his own body."

"..."

Teng Tianyuan's mouth twitched when he heard this.

He could tell that this elder Fang from the war sect was obviously implying something.

How could a “Pillar of the upper peak” like him not tell that this golden wind was fake?

Since he could tell that it was fake and then pretended to be kidnapped, wasn't it obvious that he had another motive?

Teng Luchen felt a little aggrieved. He looked at the pitch-black screen behind him and sighed inwardly.

When he opened the screen again, he found that the battle in the spirit world had already ended.

After Wang Ming received the battle ancestor's order to go rescue them, he immediately adjusted the code and sent the high-level spirit beasts that had been transferred from the map at the back away using the spirit world system.

In other words, no matter which of the elite high school students present killed the remaining spirit beasts, it wouldn't be too strange.

What a pity..

He was just a little bit away from personally witnessing Wang Ling's attack.

Although the power to the surveillance equipment had been cut off just now, the spirit world system was still functioning normally, which meant that the internal surveillance equipment had still been functioning during the blackout.

Teng Luchen felt that there might be some new information on Wang Ling inside.

He would have to think of a way to pull up this information later.

Even if the picture hadn't been preserved, at least there had been a recording..

He had suspected that Wang Ling had been around for a long time and wouldn't give up on his investigation so easily.

And given the current situation..

Teng Luchen even suspected that battle sect's sudden news of breaking out of the command post to rescue them was very likely a cover-up.

It might even be a cover-up for Wang Ling's operation..

All of this was too much of a coincidence; it was as if everything had been planned out, which made Teng Luchen very suspicious.

After thinking for a moment, Teng Luchen pretended to be calm on the surface and waved his hand to summon a staff member to put golden wind into a plastic sleeve. "I'll leave this toy with you for the time being."

"Yes, elder Teng."The staff member nodded.

"Have you called the police?"Teng Luchen asked.

The staff member glanced at Fang Xing. "The police car arrived the moment elder Fang broke out of the encirclement. Right now, the command post is completely surrounded."

"..."

Hearing this, Teng Luchen fell silent for a moment, then could only scratch his head and silently shout 'forget it'before leaving the command post.

It was not convenient for him to directly explain the matter of the surveillance data here.

This was because the sudden action of Zhan Zong had already made Teng Luchen suspect that there was a mole in the command center who was transmitting the information.

Now, he could no longer trust anyone.

The surveillance and recording data would be handed over to Jing heqiu to ask for and then handed over to him. This was the safest way.

There were really too many suspicious points..

Teng Luchen found it funny.

When he walked to the main entrance of the command post, he suddenly saw a familiar figure.

It was Odd Zhuo, who was being interviewed by the media and was being crazily illuminated by countless flashes of light.

He had almost forgotten.

Odd Zhuo and the battle sect also had a real connection.

In essence, he was also the founding great elder of the battle sect, but it was just an honorary title without any real connection to his position.

He remembered that Odd Zhuo had been sent by Huaxiu Alliance to do the inspection and supervision work, so it was perfectly justifiable.

Moreover, the war sect itself was also under Huaxiu Alliance's jurisdiction.

Although the war sect had ruined his plan this time, Teng Luchen found that he really couldn't blame it on the war sect.

After all, the Nine Heavens Precision Search Academy command center had been contributed by criminals, and this was a very important matter, and the war sect had previously signed an official city security agreement with Huaxiu Alliance.

This move was actually very common everywhere, mainly to share the pressure on the cultivation police department system, but the sects that could sign such an agreement had to be at least heaven-grade.

Before the interview was over, Odd Zhuo saw Teng Luchen, and hurriedly asked the deputy director next to him to fill in for the interview as he jogged over.

“Greetings, elder Teng.” He cupped his hands in front of Teng Luchen and said respectfully, “It’s said that these criminals are very fierce, and from the looks of it, elder Teng shouldn’t have been injured. This Junior is relieved.”

“Heh, you’re well-informed.”

Teng Luchen gave a dry laugh. “Let me say this first: even if you’re trying to curry favor for no reason, I won’t be able to help you with the election for the position of President of the Myriad Schools Alliance.”

“The position of president depends on your ability, and this junior can’t thank you enough for your concern, elder Teng,” Odd Zhuo said with a smile.

Teng Luchen sighed and had no choice but to leave with a flick of his sleeve.

He frowned deeply.

Suspicious..

Everything was too suspicious..

Chapter 1944 1,940: Teng Luchen’s Preparations (1/92)

After covering for so long, this was the first time Odd Zhuo had felt a sense of crisis surge in his heart.

He felt that Teng Luchen was very dangerous, more dangerous than anyone he had ever met before. Not only that, he even felt that he had probably exposed something on the spot in order to save Wang Ling.

This elder Teng wasn’t someone that could be fooled so easily..

Odd Zhuo sighed with emotion in his heart.

After seeing elder Teng leave, he immediately entered the core group of the battle sect and began to report. “Elder Teng has already left, but my intuition tells me that he won’t give up on his investigation of master so easily.”

Lotus Sun was particularly concerned about this matter, and replied almost immediately, “I just asked Grandpa, and his knowledge of elder Teng is very limited. But I can confirm that elder Teng’s relationship with Lord Yuan Zun is very unusual.”.

“After all, he’s someone from that era, so it’s very normal.”

Grenade-throwing senior immortal said, “Everyone, you should continue to be vigilant. If brother Ling isn’t careful this time, I’m afraid he’ll be exposed.”

Lotus sun: “Of course, I’ll think of something later to see how to suppress this matter. Anyway, this time, I still have to thank classmate Fang Xing (*) .”

Fang xing: “That’s nothing; it’s just part of my job. Wang Ling’s matter is also my matter.”

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While the group’s atmosphere seemed harmonious on the surface, everyone was secretly sweating.

Although the war sect’s sudden action this time could be barely dealt with, it was in fact just as Odd Zhuo had expected.

It was precisely because their action this time was too sudden that it would instead become a way to cover it up in elder Teng’s eyes.

By the time Teng Luchen returned to the Nine Heavens Teahouse, Jing Heqiu had already used the creation spell and the star shifting formation to repair the previously damaged part of the teahouse.

The Nine Heavens Teahouse was an important location, and it usually had a backup of the same type of building materials. When it was damaged, it only needed a spell to easily repair the teahouse

At this moment, the Teahouse's door was tightly shut. Jing heqiu cupped his hands in front of the ugly-looking teng Luchen and said, "Elder Teng, due to an accident during the first batch of tests, all the students who did not undergo the tests have already arranged for follow-up tests."

"The students who have already entered the spirit world have also successfully passed the internal tests and returned from the spirit world."

"However, looking at elder Teng's appearance, it seems that he did not find the answer he wanted?"

Teng Luchen sat on the wooden bench, his brows furrowed in discomfort. After thinking for a long time, he looked at Jing heqiu and slowly said, "This time, the battle sect suddenly came to help. What do you think?"

"I keep feeling that it was very sudden. I have a feeling as if they were trying to cover something up," Jing heqiu answered truthfully.

Hearing this.., teng Luchen suddenly laughed. "It's still alright. At least you've made some progress. This battle Grandmaster's operation had exposed the fact that they were trying to cover up. However, I still lack evidence as to what they were trying to cover up."

"So, elder Teng still suspects that student Wang?"

"What do you think?"

"I think he's ordinary... There's nothing special about him. Even this time, he entered the spirit world because of that chang-zhe Li."

"Did you see it clearly? did he use a priming technique to stick on chang-zhe Li's body?"

"I saw it clearly. There's no mistake."

Jing heqiu said, "Moreover, elder Teng doesn't think that it's too unrealistic for the war sect to launch such a large-scale operation to protect such a high school student..."

"You're right. This is the logic of a normal person's thinking."

Teng Luchen smiled and paused. He wanted to say, “But sometimes things aren’t what they seem.”.

But in the end, he couldn’t say anything.

But Teng Luchen still firmly believed that his judgment wasn’t wrong.

Wang Ling was the young man he had been looking for all this time.

It was just that right now, he still lacked crucial evidence.

This spirit world internal test was actually a “Double-edged sword.”.

On the way back to the Nine Heavens Teahouse, Teng Luchen had already made a hypothesis.

If it was assumed that war sect’s action this time was really to cover for Wang Ling...

Then War sect must have already known that all of his plans were aimed at Wang Ling.

In other words, battle sect’s actions this time seemed to have alarmed the enemy and were too rash.

And his actions had also been exposed in broad daylight during this test.

But Teng Luchen wasn’t flustered at all, because he had also calculated that he would expose his true intentions through this spirit world internal test

“Have you gotten the recording of the Spirit World Internal Test?”

“Not yet, but I have already protected the data inside the server. I will personally copy and transfer it later to ensure that the data is flawless.”

“En, well done.”

Teng Luchen nodded. "You must remember that this matter is only reported directly to me. There is no need to report through anyone else. Do you understand?"

"Yes, elder Teng."

Jing heqiu nodded. "It's just that I don't know about something, and I don't know if I should tell you."

Teng Luchen: "You Want to ask me why I'm so obsessed with this Wang Ling?"

Jing heqiu nodded. "Yes."

He really didn't understand.

With Teng Luchen's status, why would he waste so much precious time on such an ordinary high school student.

What's more, Jing Heqiu believed that he still had some ability to identify talents.

His realm wasn't low either, and he had seen many different kinds of geniuses during his years with Teng Luchen, but he was sure that Wang Ling was definitely not the person he or Teng Luchen wanted to find.

A cultivator who only knew how to consume puffed food wasn't good for cultivation at all.

"I still need some time to verify this question. When the time is ripe, I will naturally tell you."Teng Luchen kept him in suspense and said, "After so many years, I have never made a wrong judgment."

"I hope so."

Jing heqiu said.

He still had a skeptical attitude before he left the Nine Heavens Teahouse.

After sending Jing heqiu away.

Teng Luchen also began his next plan.

Earlier, he had guessed that this spirit world test would be a double-edged sword, a two-way exposure.

And deliberately exposing his intention to test Wang Ling was also within the scope of his plan.

This was definitely not something teng Luchen had casually said.

As soon as Jing Heqiu had left, he came to the Teahouse's Teahouse's Tea Shelves, which were filled with small pots of tea filled with the aroma of tea. They were all masterpieces.

He touched one of the hexagonal ceramic tea pots and changed the angle of the pot.

Then, the tea rack suddenly let out a "Buzz" sound of a mechanism being triggered.

Behind the tea pot, a wall filled with photos and memos was revealed.

These were all intelligence information that Teng Luchen had collected over the years.

Everything was closely related to Wang Ling..

At this moment, Teng Luchen had personally added a new piece of information.

"Battle ancestor has already suspected that I'm testing Wang Ling

"If I lose my memory later

“This proves that all the suspicions recorded on this wall are correct answers

“This note was written by Teng Luchen on January 15, 4397, at 3:48 a.m. ...”

Chapter 1945 1941, Fujimoto’s Secret Weapon (1/92)

The wall behind the teahouse of the Nine Heavens Teahouse was covered with densely packed memos. These were all the information Fujimoto had collected over the years.

He was worried that his memory would be erased by physical or magic, so he left this secret wall as evidence to link the clues.

Of course, this wager wall also contained information about other young geniuses that he was interested in... but that was for backup purposes.

Teng Luchen knew very well that that type of precise memory-erasing spell would only erase a portion of a specific memory. If those people from the battle sect took action to erase part of Wang Ling’s memory.., it was very likely that he would directly forget the existence of this wall.

Thus, he also collected information on the other students at the same time. In this way, even if he forgot Wang Ling’s information, the existence of the wall would still be in his mind.

As long as he opened this wall again, he would definitely see something about Wang Ling..

This was a flawless plan.

Moreover, it was a flawless trap. If everything went as he had expected, and the battle sect made one wrong step, he would have solid evidence of Wang Ling’s true combat strength.

Of course, in order to better execute this plan, Teng Luchen had already arranged for his spies to provide him with intelligence.

Less than half an hour after Jing heqiu left, there was another dull knock on the door of the Nine Heavens Teahouse.

A very pleasant young girl’s voice sounded from the door. “Is elder Teng Here? I’m Here!”

Tenglu Chen reacted quickly. He quickly reset the mechanism, then pulled the wooden bolt out of the door and let her in.

It wasn't long before morning. The girl in front of him was wearing No. 60 high school's uniform. She had an obedient look on her face, and no matter how many times he looked at her, she still looked like Lotus Sun.

"Yingying, come in quickly."

Seeing that Jiang Yingying had come to the door, Teng Luchen immediately revealed that harmless smile. His kind-looking face was very much like the old man in the neighborhood who drove away the cold and warmth, giving people an unimaginable sense of closeness.

He took the initiative to brew a cup of tea and handed it to Jiang Yingying. "Come, have a cup of tea to refresh yourself. You're going to class soon, right?"

"Thank you, elder Teng. How is it, elder Teng? Did you get anything?"

Jiang Yingying politely took the cup with both hands, took a sip, and asked with concern.

"Not yet, but I'll have a conclusion soon." Teng Tianyuan smiled and looked at Jiang Yingying while waving the bamboo fan with one hand. "I also want to ask you, how's Your Situation?"

"Actually, No. 60 high school's situation isn't going well. I feel like they're all on guard against me. Maybe it's because I've only been here for a short while and don't know everyone very well... the photos I sent to elder Teng the last few times were all secretly taken by me!" Jiang Yingying said dejectedly.

"That shouldn't be. Yingying, you're so beautiful, how could you not make friends?" Teng Luchen revealed an incredulous expression.

"It's not that I don't have any friends. I just feel that I can't go any further. That's why I've been working hard on my cultivation recently."

"You're the martial saint's granddaughter. With his teaching talent, you'll definitely be good. As long as you work harder, it won't be a problem for you to stand out in the future."

Teng Luchen consoled, “What’s the progress on the battle sect’s side?”

“I was just about to tell elder Teng!”! “The Battle Sect’s progress is still quite big!”! “Moreover, I’ve taken a high-level great elder named Wang Liang as my master!”! “As long as I cultivate diligently, I should be able to know a lot of things, but...”Jiang Yingying said excitedly.

“But what?”

“I just realized that my master seems to be more concerned about the problem of falling in love. Didn’t they say that the higher your cultivation, the more you have no desires? The situation seems to be completely different from what I thought.”

” ... ”

Upon hearing this, Teng Luchen coughed, he couldn’t help but cough a few times. “Everyone’s situation is different. In fact, very few people have no desire and desire, and most of them have to maintain their virginity because of the limitations of their cultivation techniques. “It’s actually quite normal for older female cultivators to want to continue the orthodoxy in their bodies and find a suitable male cultivator to marry and have children with. “It’s normal for a man to marry his daughter...”

Teng Luchen analyzed the situation.

At the same time, he was carefully considering the name ‘Pretty Wang’.

He remembered that when the war sect was founded, this elder didn’t appear on their official website. In other words, this elder had only recently joined the war sect.

Since he had just joined the war sect, he was already an elder. This person’s identity was definitely not simple, and there was a high chance that he could directly contact the higher-ups of the war sect.

Thinking of this, Teng Luchen couldn’t help but feel happy again. His choice of choosing Jiang Yingying to be a spy in No. 60 high school was indeed correct.

At the very least, this girl's luck was quite good. In an instant, she was able to curry favor with an elder who might be in close contact with the war sect's higher-ups.

"Since you've already taken that elder Wang as your master, then you should cultivate well by his side. "There's no need to be too hasty in the matter of the intelligence report. If you do so, you will instead give yourself away. Just let nature take its course,"Teng Luchen said with a smile.

"I understand, elder Teng."Jiang Yingying nodded.

"Oh right, this is for you."

As he spoke, teng Luchen took out a small pot of tea from the tea rack and handed it to Jiang Yingying. "There are six tea pots in this box. You can keep them to brew tea for drinking. They have the effect of washing the marrow and purifying the spirit root. Of course, if you're short of money, you can sell them. You can sell them at a good price in the tea market. Don't listen to the tea owners'lies. This tea can is worth at least one hundred thousand immortal gold."

"One hundred thousand... Immortal Gold?"Jiang Yingying was horrified, and her hands were trembling. "No, elder Teng, this is too expensive..."

Although Teng Tianyuan had indeed promised her that she could earn some pocket money by collecting some useful information for the fine finding courtyard, it was clear that the amount of "Pocket money"had far exceeded what Jiang Yingying had imagined.

The most important thing was that Jiang Yingying felt that she hadn't actually done anything; she had only taken a few photos of Wang Ling, and Lotus Sun had been too vigilant against her, moreover, it seemed that even Liangzi Jiugongzi and Lotus Sun had formed a united front recently.

With the two female bosses working together, she really couldn't get a single needle in.

"Take it, you deserve it."

Teng Luchen smiled. "I don't have anything else here, except for this tea.". "I also know that your old man is used to being frugal, so he won't give you too much pocket money.". "But cultivation costs money. Our job in the intensive search institute is to find talents and focus resources on training them.". "Yingying, you're the one I chose, so it's reasonable for me to give you some resources."

“But this...”

“No buts, Yingying. Take it, you’ve done a good job. Just remember to keep in touch with me from time to time.”

Teng Luchen’s attitude was firm.

After all, Jiang Yingying was his secret weapon..

Chapter 1946 1942, Li Changzhe’s Reminder (1/92)

After returning from the spirit world, Wang Ling’s mood had actually dropped a little. After all, he already knew that he was being targeted.

And it was very clear that Old Teng was a very difficult character to deal with. If he made the slightest mistake in the next step, he might directly expose his true strength.

Of course, it wasn’t that Wang Ling hadn’t thought of upgrading the “Great Shield spell” or using physical or magic methods to make Teng Luchen lose his memory directly.

But after returning home, Wang Ling thought about it carefully and felt that it was a bit too rash to directly attack.

After all, this time’s opponent was different from the past. If the other party had predicted in advance that he would directly erase his memory and leave behind some backup method, he wouldn’t have been able to do so.

If he rushed to make a move now, it would only speed up his exposure.

A faint light shone in from outside the window in front of the desk. Wang Ling had unknowingly sat in front of the desk until dawn after he had returned from the spirit world.

There was still one month left before the overall preparation time for the Earth’s core project, which meant that the two teams that would head to the Earth’s core within one month would definitely be finalized.

Judging from the internal test of the spirit world this time, Wang Ling felt that he wouldn't be able to escape this time, and that it would be fraught with danger..

“Buzz!”

His phone vibrated.

It was a message from Li Changzhe.

After the first internal test of the spirit world, he had joined Li Changzhe and Zhang Linyan.

As for Qu Shuling, he had directly left after waking up and hadn't said a single word, as aloof as ever.

Zhang Linyan's reason was that she wanted to get to know Wang Ling.

Wang Ling felt that it wouldn't hurt to add him; after all, he basically didn't post on his moments, so he didn't have much privacy.

Moreover, when Zhang Linyan was testing in the spirit world, she had almost perfectly received all of his hints and had the potential to be a scapegoat.

Wang Ling felt that adding him was fine.

As for Li Changzhe...

He was simply thick-skinned.

Wang Ling actually had no intention of adding him at all.

But he couldn't resist the fact that this guy was a natural and thick-skinned person. Seeing that Zhang Linyan had come over to ask for wechat, he had also come over himself.

And the most ridiculous thing was that Li Changzhe had been staring at him the whole time when he had added her. It wasn't until he saw Wang Ling click the add button that he moved his gaze away.

It was early in the morning, and Wang Ling himself hadn't figured out how to deal with Teng Luchen, when this natural and thick-skinned person sent him a text message.

And it only had two words: "Are You There?"

These were the two words that Wang Ling hated the most.

He preferred the type of person who spoke when something came up. In fact, Wang Ling didn't even know how to continue with the first sentence: "Are You There?".

So when he saw these two words, Wang Ling's habitual response was to pretend that he hadn't seen them.

Because if there was really an emergency, he would definitely say yes directly instead of writing "Are you there?".

Wang Ling sighed. Just as he put down his phone, it started to vibrate like a ghost.

It was still Li Changzhe.

"Are you there? Are You There? Are You There?"

As soon as he turned on the screen, Wang Ling saw that Li Changzhe had sent a long string of messages in succession.

"..."

Wang Ling felt that if he didn't reply soon, he might be annoyed to death by Li Changzhe, so he had no choice but to reply with a symbolic ellipsis.

Li Changzhe replied almost instantly. “What? Sure enough, he’s Here! [teeth bared] it’s nothing, I’m just a little doubtful whether the wechat message you gave me is real or not. I saw that your circle of friends was blank, and you didn’t send anything.”

Wang Ling:”...”

He really had the urge to directly blacklist Li Changzhe now.

But in this spirit world internal test, Li Changzhe could be considered to have turned an enemy into a friend.

Wang Ling felt that blacklisting him now was actually making enemies for him, so there was no need at all.

Although Li Changzhe was a little naive and talkative, he was still a good person in essence.

“AI, I’ve already returned to Beijing. I came to Songhai at the last minute, and I came in a hurry. I also left in a hurry, so it’s a bit of a pity that I forgot to take a photo with you,”Li Changzhe said in wechat.

Wang Ling wanted to say something, but hesitated. He typed in a string of ellipses and then deleted them.

Li Changzhe saw on wechat that it said “The other party is typing in”, but in the end, this string of notifications disappeared, and Wang Ling still didn’t send any messages, he continued, “Actually, the results of this spirit world internal test were quite good. At least I think you’re a pretty good person.”

Wang Ling:”...”

“Oh right, I’ll tell you one more thing.”

Li Changzhe sent a message to Wang Ling and directly told him, “You have to be careful with Qu Shuling.”

”?”

This time, Wang Ling finally changed the punctuation.

Li changzhe: “Although our capital eight and Shengke are allies, we’re actually competitors. Don’t think that I came to Songhai to look for Qu shuling this time, but I actually don’t trust him very much. “My relationship with him isn’t as good as the rumors say.”

Almost in an instant, Li Changzhe sent out a large paragraph of text.

It was as if he was explaining his position to Wang Ling.

But Wang Ling didn’t know what Li Changzhe meant by sending him these things.

Could it be that Li Changzhe was actually testing whether Qu shuling was a reliable person on this trip to the spirit world?

Wang Ling felt that the amount of information these few words had given him was still a little too much.

If Li Changzhe hadn’t lied, judging from the meaning of the words, the alliance between Shengke and Jingba wasn’t as solid as he had imagined.

Or it could be said that this alliance had started to waver after Qu shuling became the new president of the Student Union.

After all, Qu Shuling, who had been specially trained by Shengke in recent years and had been active in the public’s eyes through all sorts of star-making methods, was not only an orthodox high school cultivator, but also a bona fide internet celebrity.

People in the public’s eyes were already quite controversial to begin with, which made Qu shuling portray himself as a “Holding”state in front of outsiders, giving him a sense of lofty genius.

But it was this kind of person who actually didn’t display his leadership skills in this spirit world internal test, choosing to go out on his own and making a fool of himself in front of everyone.

Wang Ling felt that there might be a hidden problem.

But he could confirm that Qu Shuling had really fainted at that time, and that kind of coma couldn't have been faked.

While Wang Ling was deep in thought, Li Changzhe forwarded him another post on the Cultivation Forum.

Someone had anonymously posted on the forum that he had been selected as a high school student in the spirit world internal test. During the competition, he had seen Qu Shuling act as a lone wolf and then faint, and hadn't woken up until the end of the test..

This was a message written in pure English, and the IP address was from outside the country.

Wang Ling noticed that in the comments below the post, most of the people actually spoke up for Qu Shuling. Almost everyone who was familiar with this genius felt that this post was taking advantage of Qu Shuling's popularity.

"See?"

At that moment, Li Changzhe sent a message to Wang Ling. "Because it's an internal test, there should be official video records, but they won't be made public. In the absence of concrete evidence, no one will believe that this is true."

"Because Qu Shuling has molded himself into a flawless person."

Chapter 1947 1,943, The Focus On The Immortal King (1/92)

Wang Ling realized that it seemed that people who carried the baggage of idols and had all sorts of celebrity auras would set up an extreme persona of their own.

The invincible scholar type, the GU family expert type, the overseas returnee noble type... in the past few years, Wang Ling had seen a lot of big news about celebrities in their daily lives who had destroyed their persona because of something, causing their persona to collapse.

In a sense, this was a form of psychological self-deception by this group of human cultivators.

When they told too many lies, they would believe them, so when they had a halo around them, they would constantly buff themselves to show how different they were.

So Li Changzhe really had a lot of information.

Although he didn't say it out loud, he had already exposed Qu Shuling's background in just a few words.

After all, he was only a high school student; how could he have such a flawless persona?

But Qu Shuling was currently in the limelight, and without any solid evidence, this genius high school student in the eyes of the world couldn't possibly admit defeat.

No one would believe what had been revealed on the forum about him fainting in the spirit world's internal test.

Moreover, Wang Ling didn't think that this was a particularly extreme negative reasoning.

For example, the viral video Wang Ling had seen two days ago of Qu Shuling shirtless persuading girls to drink alcohol... that was a more social death.

But at that time, the video had only captured Qu Shuling's back, and couldn't prove that the person was Qu Shuling himself.

Wang Ling wasn't in the mood to care about what exactly was going on here. His top priority now was to deal with this spirit world test and the Earth's core plan.

As for Li Changzhe reminding him to pay attention to Qu Shuling this time, Wang Ling felt that this suggestion could be accepted; it really sounded sincere.

After this first spirit world internal test, his impression of Zhang Linyan and Li Changzhe, two students from other schools, was far better than Qu Shuling's.

Wang Ling didn't like Qu Shuling very much; he had a feeling that this person was hiding something.

He looked down at the time; it was already 6:00 a.m. Sharp. It was supposed to be time for Wang Ling to go to school.

But today, Wang Ling wasn't in a hurry to leave as usual. He sat calmly at his desk and stared out the window as if he was waiting for something to come.

"Is there anything you want to deliver?" Loopy toad asked curiously.

"Yes," Wang Ling answered obediently, his words as precious as gold.

A minute later, loopy toad saw a golden light shining through the fiery clouds in the horizon, illuminated by the rising sun. First, it was a very bright circular dot of light.

Then, as it got closer, the dot of light grew larger and larger until it finally formed a huge shining disc that suddenly flew down from the distance.

This golden light contained an astonishing amount of cosmic energy, as if it had the power to disintegrate everything.

"This is another... Cosmic Eye!"

After observing it closely, loopy toad finally discovered the origin of this golden disc.

This was the deal Wang Ling had made with the Saint clan back in the mixiu nation's Grio City.

The Saint Clan had underestimated Wang Ling's strength. In order to ensure that they wouldn't be exterminated by Wang Ling, they had no choice but to hand over the actual control of the heavenly dog, and they had also agreed to hand over the cosmic eye in their hands to Wang Ling.

At this point, Wang Ling already had all of the two cosmic eye fetus in his hands.

Although Wang Ling didn't know exactly what the cosmic eye fetus could do, he was sure that it was closely related to the former ruler, and was very likely the key magic treasure that would determine the path to victory in the future.

And such things could never fall into the hands of villains. The reason why Wang Ling was in such a hurry to collect them was because he was worried that someone would use the cosmic eye fetus' energy to cause trouble and add to his ordinary daily life.

"Did they run out of time?"

Loopy toad asked. It remembered that Wang Ying had given it a fixed date when he had gone to negotiate.

"It doesn't matter, as long as it's in their hands." Wang Ying rubbed his chin and said, "This thing has a lot of energy, and with their ability, it won't be easy to transport it. Fortunately, it's already perfectly recovered."

"So the Saint clan is just going to let it go?" Loopy toad asked.

"They shouldn't make a move for the time being," Wang Ying said. "After all, this is a deal, and we promised not to take the initiative to attack. But if they don't listen, we'll just directly destroy them."

"..."

Loopy toad was silent when it heard this.

Directly destroy them..

What a domineering statement.

But it suited Wang Ying's personality.

..

It was still seven o'clock in the morning on January 15th. Four hours had passed since the spirit world's first round of closed beta, and there was a lot of gossip on the internet about this closed beta.

At the entrance of Sword God Academy, Yi Zhiyang was in a noodle shop, reading his phone while talking about beef noodles. He was also browsing through the closed beta news about the spirit world.

However, he found that most of the information seemed to be focused on six-eyed CHIHEZI, the foreign aid student invited by the eight-limbed high school.

"Who is this six-eyed Chihezi?" Yi Zhiyang put down his chopsticks and touched his buzz cut. He was a little confused.

Gong Xuan, who was sitting opposite him, was peeling the fragrant tea eggs as he said calmly, "He can be considered a famous high school student on Sun Island. Moreover, I heard that his performance this time was really good. Li Changzhe said so."

"Li Changzhe said so. That's quite reliable." Yi Zhiyang nodded. "Sigh, it's a pity. If I had recovered a little more, I might have been able to get in last night."

"The makeup test time has come. Why Don't you go? You can transfer the quota anyway," Gong Xuan said seriously.

"Forget it, forget it. You Go." Yi Zhiyang shook his head. It was never his style to fight for the quota. Besides, Yi Zhiyang was also more afraid of social death. Compared to now, he hadn't fully recovered, if his body reacted when he saw a sharp object, he would lose all his face in front of the world's elite high school students.

He was still recovering. Even in the morning, he only dared to eat noodles, and it was lasagna... he did not even dare to touch his favorite breakfast fried dough sticks, because some fried dough sticks had two sharp ends. He was afraid.

"You've been rummaging around for a long time, what are you rummaging for?" Gong Xuan couldn't help asking when he saw Yi Zhiyang's focused face as he flipped through his phone.

"I'm looking for someone, but there's no information about him."

“Who?”

“Someone from No. 60 High School.”

“That Wang Something...”

“Wang Ling,” Yi Zhiyang replied.

“Mm, I think that’s the name. He went in last night.”

“How did he get in? Did you see him?”

“No...”

Gong Xuan shook his head.

Yi Zhiyang: “I found one. Someone on the Internet said that it was Li Changzhe who knocked his head against the door first, and then he used a primer spell to paste on Li Changzhe’s body to get in. Do you think that’s possible?”

“It doesn’t seem like it.”

Gong Xuan shook his head. “If he used such a shameless method, given Li Changzhe’s personality, he would definitely go around saying that this kid was shameless. “However, their relationship seems to be very good now. Yesterday, after the spirit world came out, they even added wechat.”

Yi Zhiyang was stunned. “There’s such a Thing?”

Gong Xuan: “Why did you suddenly notice him?”

Yi Zhiyang: “It’s nothing. It’s just that my sister asked me if I was familiar with this kid and wanted to know some information. I think that my sister probably likes him. “I think this kid has hidden

himself quite well. It doesn't seem right to investigate him in secret. Why don't we recruit him as a brother-in-law, and we'll know more secrets about him?"

Gong Xuan said, "You're really a genius... does your butt still hurt?"

Yi Zhiyang sneered. "Heh, let's not talk about your butt today. Thank you for the compliment."

Chapter 1948 1,944: Protect Our Wang Ling (1/92)

Teng Luchen had come with ill intentions and was extremely difficult to deal with, so Wang Ming and Odd Zhuo were naturally on high alert about this.

"The video and recording have already been processed, and it's flawless. They're quite cautious; they only sent Dean Jing Heqiu to retrieve the information. "I didn't go through anyone else, but it's no use; I can still hack in."In an encrypted chat room, wang Ming was on a video call with Odd Zhuo.

He had predicted that Teng Luchen would definitely go through the spirit world's closed-beta video, so he had hacked into the system in advance to tamper with it.

The so-called tampering was nothing more than the art of editing; as long as the editing was smooth enough, it was almost impossible to find any flaws.

Of course, in order to make the tampered video more realistic, Wang Ming even used a little three-dimensional animation effect in the middle.

He had stayed up all night to do the character modeling, and even the pores were 100 percent restored to ensure accuracy. Even if one looked carefully, there wouldn't be any flaws.

But Teng Luchen was really too terrifying. For the first time, Wang Ming felt that even if he had handled it flawlessly, the other party would still be able to find some clues.

"The opponent this time is indeed different from before, and for some reason, I have a feeling that this old teng seems to know Shifu. Not only have I met Shifu, but I've also been secretly observing him for a long time,"Odd Zhuo said.

"So this is the intuition of a peeping tom?"Wang Ming chuckled.

If one had to think carefully, Odd Zhuo had actually been secretly observing and tracking Wang Ling for a long time after he had seen him defeat the sky-swallowing toad. In the end, he had shamelessly accepted Wang Ling as his disciple.

They were all people who liked to observe in secret, so Odd Zhuo must have noticed Teng Luchen.

Odd Zhuo coughed lightly, he said embarrassedly, “Teacher Ming, you’re being too absolute. Although I’m a voyeur, I’m also a righteous voyeur. And I’m no longer a voyeur; I’m following my master to do great things openly!”

“It’s definitely not going to work out this way anyway; you and I have to think of something.”

Wang Ming said, “You also feel it, right? I keep feeling like there’s a spy around Ling Ling.”

“Mm, I do feel that way. But right now, master is in grade one, class three, and he’s surrounded by his own people. Master’s wife is so guarded; who can get his information?” Odd Zhuo frowned.

Wang Ming lowered his head and thought for a moment, then sighed. “We need to investigate this matter as soon as possible. I talked to true lord about this before, and he said he would handle it. Let’s just quietly wait for the results...”

..

That morning, Jiang Yingying went to school earlier than usual, arriving half an hour earlier than usual. There was no one else in the classroom except hero Guo and Super Chen, who were busy catching up on their homework.

Jiang Yingying heaved a sigh of relief. These two people had no time to care about her at the moment, so she didn’t need to worry about it at all.

She didn’t know why she felt especially nervous this morning. She didn’t know if it was because she had taken the six small pots of tea from Tenglao, but for the first time, Jiang Yingying felt like she was carrying a “Huge amount of cash” on her.

One small pot of tea could be sold for 100,000 immortal gold... at the current house price, if she sold all six pots, she would be able to buy a small villa of her own in the suburbs.

This feeling of suddenly becoming a rich woman made Jiang Yingying extremely excited.

According to the current ratio of immortal gold to Huaxiu National Currency, 100,000 immortal gold could be exchanged for one million huaxiu national currency.

When she came to the desk, Jiang Yingying had been staring at the desk behind Wang Ling the whole time..

When she had first transferred to No. 60 High School, she had wanted to sit behind Wang Ling, but teacher Pan had told her that the desk was a pretty desk and that she needed to pay extra membership fees.

It was a pity that she had no money on hand at that time, so she couldn't sit behind Wang Ling at all.

But now, things were different!

She, Jiang Yingying, was rich too!

As long as she could sell a small pot of tea, she would have enough capital to take over the throne of the pretty desk behind Wang Ling for the next three years of high school!

Taking a few deep breaths on the spot, Jiang Yingying felt her mood calm down quite a bit.

On the other side, hero Guo and Super Chen were also done with their work. They looked at Jiang Yingying, who had arrived half an hour earlier than usual, with a relaxed expression, and the corners of the other person's mouth rising slightly.

In the end, Super Chen could not help but ask, "What's the matter, Jiang Yingying? Why Are You So Happy? Did you win the lottery? Or did you meet a senior expert on your way to school who gave you an opportunity?"

Jiang Yingying and Super Chen had not interacted much since they had transferred schools. It could not be said that they were very familiar with Super Chen, but she had already seen Super Chen open his mouth many times.

Now that he had spoken, it had struck a nerve in her heart, making her calm heart tense up once again.

In a sense, Jiang Yingying felt that Super Chen was the most terrifying person in No. 60 high school!

“No... nothing much... I was just thinking about the spirit world test. Sigh, if my results were better, I might have the qualifications to go,” Jiang Yingying said.

Actually, she had deliberately lowered her score on the last monthly test.

She had learned about the spirit world test and the Earth’s core plan from Teng Luchen in advance. If she did too well in the test, she would be selected, and if she was selected, she would have to participate in a series of official training programs, it was not conducive for her to start collecting intelligence in school.

“Hey, that’s it.”

Super Chen and hero Guo looked at each other and laughed at the same time. “I heard that Lingzi went in last night. And he was the first one to go in, with Qu Shuling!”

“Yeah, I know about that too. What do you guys think?” Jiang Yingying followed the conversation and said. She thought it was a good opportunity to collect information.

“What else can we think? Some people on the Internet said that he used primers to stick on that Jing Ba’s Li Changzhe. He was lucky,” hero Guo said.

“Just lucky?” Jiang Yingying showed a doubtful look.

“Of course he was lucky. You just came here not long ago. How long have we been together with your son? His luck has always been that good. Otherwise, he would have been chosen as our class

mascot?”Hero Guo laughed, he smiled and touched his round head. His voice was very demonic and brilliant.

For some reason, Jiang Yingying felt that there was something wrong.

How Lucky was a person to be able to lead No. 60 high school to victory in every competition?

In fact, in the beginning, Jiang Yingying had been skeptical about elder Teng, but now that she had been in contact with Teng Luchen for a long time, she couldn't help suspecting Wang Ling's true strength.

“Sigh, it would be great if Yan understood Wang Ling better.”Jiang Yingying sighed in her heart as she looked at the pretty desk behind Wang Ling and fell into deep thought.

As long as she could sell that small pot of tea after school today, she would be able to get closer to Wang Ling..

But it was at this moment that she suddenly heard hero Guo say to Super Chen, “Super, did you know that the pretty desk behind Wang Ling was actually bought by someone! I wonder which guy is so rich!”

“Bought... bought?”Jiang Yingying was shocked, and she directly stood up from her desk, looking at Super Chen and hero Guo with a shocked expression.

Chapter 1949 1,945 -- The Price Of Being A Little Closer To Wang Ling (1/92)

Jiang Yingying had never imagined that in order to buy the pretty desk behind Wang Ling, she had worked so hard to “Earn”money and was about to see the light at the end of the tunnel, but in the end, her position had been suddenly bought!

For a moment, Jiang Yingying's heart and hands trembled.

Fortunately, there was no one else around in the early morning, so Jiang Yingying didn't need to pay too much attention to her posture.

She couldn't care less and immediately asked anxiously, “Hero Guo, you're always well-informed. Do you know who bought the seat? !”

“Of course, it’s a new transfer student.”Hero Guo crossed his arms and said mysteriously, “But I don’t know who this person is yet. He’s in Old Pan’s office right now, and old pan is handling the handover procedures for him.”

“In the teacher-in-charge’s office? Thank you! I’ll go look for him right away!”Jiang Yingying said excitedly. She ran away as fast as she could, practically running away.

Right now, Jiang Yingying’s idea was actually very simple. As long as Lotus Sun didn’t buy this position, then there was still room for negotiation.

Since he was a new transfer student, it was even easier. She could even use the small pot of tea in her hand to make a deal with this new student!

In any case, the other party had just arrived and didn’t understand the situation in class, and she was already an old person who had been here for almost a month!

Looking at Jiang Yingying’s back as she flew away, super Chen sighed in his heart. “So she hasn’t given up yet. I thought she had given up on pursuing Wang Ling a long time ago. After all, Boss Sun is so strict with him. I don’t know what’s so good about this kid Wang Ling. Why do girls like him everywhere. Why don’t I have this fate!”

“Look at Jiang Yingying, she’s trying to negotiate with that freshman...”hero Guo rubbed his chin.

“Negotiate? Does she have money? I don’t remember her family being particularly rich. Could it be that she really won the lottery and became rich?”Super Chen was puzzled.

“Whether or not it works depends on whether or not this freshman is willing to sell it. Anyway, as far as I know, this freshman didn’t buy this pretty desk.”

Hero Guo looked at Super Chen with a serious expression and said, “It’s a gift from old pan.”

“A gift?”Super Chen was suspicious. “What’s going on?”

“Our school’s overall ranking has gone up. The world ranking and the national ranking have both increased by a large margin. It can always attract some nouveau riche to come to school.”

Hero Guo said, “I heard from my uncle that this new student comes from a nouveau riche family.”. Old Chen originally didn’t plan on accepting transfer students, but this student said that as long as he was willing to let him study at No. 60 High School, he would donate a new teaching building to our school, along with the school’s renovation during the summer vacation.”

“What a guy...”Super Chen was stunned on the spot.

Directly donating a building and renovating the school..

Indeed, with such a big budget, a set of beautiful desks and chairs was actually nothing.

..

When Wang Ling came to the classroom, he saw Jiang Yingying sitting in front of the desk with a gloomy face, her face full of immortal qi.

He didn’t know what had happened to this girl again, but she looked as if she had received a huge blow.

In fact, as soon as he entered No. 60 high school today, Wang Ling had already sensed that the atmosphere in the school was already very unusual.

Not only that, when he sat down in his seat, Zhenyuan and Gu Shunzhi were all grinning at him from the side.

There was clearly something going on..

But Wang Ling didn’t know what was going to happen.

He was too lazy to figure it out; perhaps it was some kind of boring prank?

But this group of people was usually quite serious, and didn't seem like people who would joke around with him.

As usual, Wang Ling took out all the homework from home and folded them one by one in the corner of the table, waiting for little peanut to come and collect them.

Just then, a familiar voice came from the corridor in front of the classroom.

It was the echo of old Pan's high heels on the marble floor of the corridor. For some reason, it was clearly not time for morning self-study yet, and she had come earlier than usual.

Wang Ling was instantly on guard.

This was a familiar scene..

Could it be that a new student was coming to class?

A drop of cold sweat hung on his face.

Then, he saw old pan walk in with a tall male student wearing transparent-rimmed glasses. This person had short, neat hair and dark skin.

But Wang Ling was very familiar with these facial features... in addition to the aura emanating from his body, even though the other party had already suppressed it very well, Wang Ling could still immediately tell who it was.

Old Pan narrowed his eyes and laughed loudly. "Let me introduce this new student to everyone. He's the newly transferred student Jia Jun!"

"..."

This time, Wang Ling was really a little stunned.

Godly Jia Jun!

It was clearly grenade-throwing senior immortal!

Jia Jun = Fake Jun?

He had to pay for the homophony!

He didn't know why even grenade-throwing senior immortal had been transferred to No. 60 High School!

And he had even used a new identity!

Most importantly, he had deliberately disguised his appearance. Not only had his long hair cut short, but even his skin had turned eight degrees darker... he also wore a pair of clear-framed eyes, making him look like a sunny sports student!

It had to be said that this disguise was indeed very clever.

If he hadn't been so familiar with grenade-throwing senior immortal, even Wang Ling would have been kept in the dark.

At the very least, most of the people here hadn't been able to figure out the real identity of this "Jia Jun" student.

Because no one had ever thought that a sect master would come to high school to attend classes!

Now Wang Ling finally understood why Zhenyuan and Gu Shunzhi had stared at him and smiled maliciously just now!

It turned out that they had planned this all along!

Although Wang Ling still didn't know why grenade-throwing senior immortal had transferred here, it was a good thing that the person who had transferred here was someone he knew, and he immediately relaxed.

He felt that he should have expected this day to come.

No one would believe that the sect master of a world-class Super Sect, the head of the war sect, would actually come to school to be his classmate.

“Hello, everyone. I hope that in the days to come, we can get along well with each other, make progress together, and become good friends. Please give me your guidance.” On the podium, grenade-throwing senior immortal broke Wang Ling’s train of thought with a bow.

“You can just sit behind classmate Wang Ling at the end there.” Old Pan pointed in Wang Ling’s direction.

Wang Ling realized that he really loved acting, and he actually followed Old Pan’s words. “Classmate Wang Ling? which classmate is it? Is it that pretty-looking classmate by the window over there?”

“Yes, yes, it’s that pretty-looking dead fish-eye.” Teacher Pan smiled.

”...” Wang Ling.

“Yes, teacher.” Grenade-throwing senior immortal nodded, then walked behind Wang Ling with a pile of newly issued textbooks in his hands. He sat down very naturally, a smile on his face that couldn’t be stopped.

Wang Ling knew that this wasn’t just a premeditated plan. How much he had to look forward to being classmates with him to be able to smile like this..

Chapter 1950 1,946: Student Jia Jun Is Too Cunning (1/92)

Grenade-throwing senior immortal acted very well in this scene, pretending not to know Wang Ling on purpose. Then, when no one else could see his expression, he smiled at Wang Ling with a sly expression.

From the start of school until now, the desk behind Wang Ling had been empty except for Guo Hao and Super Chen, who would sometimes ask him to sit for a while after class to chat with them.

Now that a pair of eyes had suddenly appeared behind his back during class, Wang Ling was really not used to it.

But when he thought about it carefully, Lotus Sun had been the one who had decided on this pretty seat back then, which meant that Lotus Sun must have known that grenade-throwing senior immortal was coming to high school.

This made Wang Ling sweat profusely.

Usually, he couldn't help telling him everything, but why hadn't she told him this time?

Early in the morning, Wang Ling felt an indescribable depression in his heart.

Of course, even if these people didn't say a word to him, there was still one person who was incomparably "Loyal".

After seeing grenade-throwing senior immortal use the fake identity of "Jia Jun" to join grade one, class three, Wang Ling directly sent a text message to Odd Zhuo.

The content of the text message was very simple.

There was only one?"?"

Odd Zhuo immediately understood, he immediately replied to Wang Ling with a confession. "Master, don't be impatient. Senior immortal came with good intentions. After all, that vine elder is very difficult to deal with this time, and he seems to know you very well, so we suspect that No. 60 high school has a mole. And senior immortal entered No. 60 High School to investigate this mole!"

"..."

Wang Ling stared at this message for a long time, then turned off his phone with a click.

What the hell would he believe!

He had clearly entered No. 60 high school to experience the life of a high school student like him!

If they wanted to investigate the mole, weren't Zhenyuan and Gu Shunzhi in class members of the war sect as well?

Even monk Jin Deng was now No. 60 High's vice principal!

In addition to those in elite class two..

The entire elite class system of No. 60 high was now filled with people from the war sect!

The sect master, Great Elder, guest elder... all the positions were here!

What a guy! An entire sect had come to No. 60 high to experience the secluded life of incognito visits!

In the name of investigating the Mole... investigating the hell!

Wasn't this the proper establishment of a sect?

The corners of Wang Ling's mouth twitched, and for the first time, he felt a slight stomachache

But since grenade-throwing senior immortal had already joined, there was nothing Wang Ling could do about it.

Wang Ling felt that No. 60 high school was really filled with big shots now; anyone who dared provoke them would be sent to their death, and there was no need for him to personally take action.

After all, even the head guard at the school gate was the Heavenly Dao of death..

This school was really too terrifying!

Was it really a cultivation school for high school students?

Of course, Wang Ling wasn't the only one who was resentful of grenade-throwing senior immortal's transfer this time; naturally, there was also Jiang Yingying, who had been coveting the desk behind Wang Ling all this time.

It wasn't easy for her to finally have the capital to buy a pretty desk, but she still didn't want to give it up so easily.

So when everyone went to the cafeteria for lunch at noon, she saw that everyone had left, and unyieldingly pulled grenade-throwing senior immortal to one side to negotiate.

Grenade-throwing senior immortal didn't bother Jiang Yingying. After all, he had come in as a high school student, and had boundless curiosity and acting desire for his current identity.

"It's you again, classmate Jiang. I told you this morning, right? I'm not selling this position, and your price is too low,"grenade-throwing senior immortal said seriously to Jiang Yingying.

Jiang Yingying thought for a moment and replied with a frown, "I know classmate Jia Jun, you've provided a lot of assistance to No. 60 High School. My small pot of tea is really just a drop in the bucket compared to yours, so is there any other way?"

After being rejected this morning, Jiang Yingying had actually held it in for a long time.

She had always wondered if she should use her grandfather's name as a martial saint to make a deal with this new classmate Jia Jun. .

But after thinking it over, she finally held back.

The main reason was that she was afraid of causing unnecessary trouble for her grandfather, who was a martial saint! She really couldn't afford to embarrass herself by using the name of a martial saint for such a trivial matter.

Of course, grenade-throwing senior immortal was actually well aware of Jiang Yingying's identity.

He had been hoping that Jiang Yingying wouldn't use her identity as a martial saint to pressure him, but after struggling for a long time, the little girl still didn't say anything about it.

Grenade-throwing senior immortal was a little interested in Jiang Yingying.

Although this little girl was a tiger, she wasn't a complete tiger, and wasn't a bad person by nature.

Grenade-throwing senior immortal also had a hunch.

He felt that Jiang Yingying was actually a spy that old vine had planted in No. 60 high school..

But if that was the case, it would be too boring!

His high school life had just begun!

So for grenade-throwing senior immortal now, even if Jiang Yingying was a spy, he would still pretend not to know. The key was to protect Wang Ling well and keep an eye on Jiang Yingying.

"How about this, classmate Jiang, I think you really want this seat. If you agree to two conditions, plus the six small pots of tea in front of you, I'll agree to give you this seat,"grenade-throwing senior immortal said.

"Conditions?"Jiang Yingying was stunned.

"You can use your inner demon to swear an oath. This condition is definitely something you can do, and it definitely won't involve breaking the law and selling your body and soul. It's just that I haven't thought of what you should do yet, so I'll think about it later,"grenade-throwing senior immortal said with a meaningful smile.

"This..."

Jiang Yingying thought it over carefully.

She actually felt that the price was a little too high; after all, the six small pots of tea in her hands were all she had now.

Now, in order to exchange for a desk, not only would she have to pay the full price, but she would also have to agree to two additional conditions that the other party still didn't understand.

Although Jia Jun had already promised that she wouldn't do anything illegal, she wasn't afraid of anything

"Don't worry, classmate Jiang Yingying. I'm responsible for what I've said, and you can even record it. If I ask you to do something inappropriate, you can choose to expose it."

Grenade-throwing senior immortal smiled. "If I really ask you to do something very overboard, as long as you take my recording and post it on Weibo to expose me, I'll be social dead!"

"..."

For some reason, Jiang Yingying started to feel that this student Jia Jun was a little scary.

But in the current Internet era, using the Internet to create restrictions was indeed a way to protect herself.

"Alright!"

In the end, Jiang Yingying agreed to grenade-throwing senior immortal's conditions.

"Alright, I'll give you this seat. Let's Go Eat." Grenade-throwing senior immortal shook hands with Jiang Yingying, and the two of them smoothly reached an agreement.

Jiang Yingying had been thinking about this desk behind Wang Ling for a long time.

Now, her wish had finally come true, and she could finally get closer to Wang Ling!

Jiang Yingying was in a great mood as she ate lunch.

She felt that she had finally achieved her goal after working so hard for so long.

But when she returned to the classroom after eating, Jiang Yingying realized that she was still young in the end..

Because Wang Ling was tidying up his things and getting ready to switch seats.