

## Daily Life 2001

### Chapter 2001 Distant Temple (1/92)

As an outstanding scapegoat, Odd Zhuo had never actually worried about how he should make a meritorious contribution.

There were many such opportunities, and from time to time, they would be directly handed over to him, but the problem was how to transfer this meritorious service to nine temples Liangzi, which was a very big problem.

It wasn't a little difficult to do this; after all, the whole thing had to be in Huaxiu nation's interest and make a significant contribution.

Odd Zhuo really didn't know where to start, and he didn't even dare tell Liangzi directly about this.

She was too strong, and it was precisely because he knew her personality too well that once Liangzi found out about this, he might not be so willing to cooperate.

Saturday, January 18th.

On the day Odd Zhuo returned to Songhai city after chatting with Sun Dakang, it was Jiugong Liangzi who had personally gone to the airport to pick him up.

The extended limousine with the symbol of the purple crow of the Jiugong family and the mark of the Jiugong family had just stopped at the airport entrance, attracting a lot of people's sidelong glances.

But in fact, that was just a feint that Jiugong Liangzi had specially arranged. Ever since he had been with Odd Zhuo, he had become abnormally cautious.

Seeing that the onlookers were all taking pictures of the limousine, Liangzi nine temples was wearing a down jacket and a hat and a mask. The moment he saw Odd Zhuo, he grabbed him by the arm and dragged him away.

The two of them didn't say anything until they got into an unusually low-key black car together.

“Hey, I told you not to pick me up; it’s too much trouble.” Odd Zhuo smiled and couldn’t help pinching Liangzi nine temples’ earlobe.

“It’s nothing.” Liangzi nine temples blushed and buried her face in her scarf.

Odd Zhuo was in charge of driving. Not long after he stepped on the accelerator, Liangzi nine temples suddenly asked in a low voice, “Did the talk go well this time?”

“It went well,” Odd Zhuo answered straightforwardly.

“Really?”

“Really...”

“No.”

Liangzi nine temples immediately frowned.

Her sixth sense told her that Odd Zhuo was hiding something from her.

“What’s Wrong?” Odd Zhuo forced a smile. “Hey, it’s fine. It’s just that the matter with principal dai is a little troublesome. Although the myriad schools alliance is still trying to mediate, I don’t think we can avoid this fight tomorrow.”

As he spoke, he looked Liangzi Jiugong up and down from the corner of his eye, afraid that the girl would see through his little scheme.

It could only be said that a woman’s intuition was too terrifying... Even Odd Zhuo hadn’t expected Liangzi to be so sensitive.

“So be it.”

Liangzi quickly replied.

From the looks of it, she didn't continue to doubt Odd Zhuo for the time being. "You men just can't do it; you're so flustered over such a small matter. You weren't that flustered when you defeated the sky-swallowing toad back then, were you? If that Dai Tianchun really wanted to fight, then let senior golden lamp fight him... After offending the abbot, do you still want to leave?"

"PFFT." Odd Zhuo couldn't help laughing. "I noticed that Liangzi, you seem to have become humorous. How about this, I'll reward you. What do you want to eat? I'll take you there. Or, I can do it right now."

Liangzi Jiugong: "..."

Odd Zhuo: "What's Wrong?"

Liangzi jiugong: "Nothing, I just feel that something's really wrong. Are you really worried about Dai Tianchun?"

"Sigh, men have to worry about something. Do you really want to hear it?"

After Odd Zhuo said this, that familiar chuckle rang out again in the car. "It's like this: I'm thinking about when we're getting married."

"Who... who wants to get married to you? ! Shameless!" Liangzi nine temples snorted and turned his face to look out of the car window.

This had been odd Zhuo's sure-kill move in order to change the subject, but he had never expected Liangzi nine temples to actually react like this..

Good heavens, with Liangzi's personality, wasn't this the same as personally agreeing to this marriage?

Thus, in that instant, even Odd Zhuo's face turned red and burned directly to his ears..

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The Holy Clan's holy temple in the infinite Milky Way.

A human-shaped creature with a golden face and dressed in a white robe walked on the red carpet leading to the center of the Holy Clan's temple.

It held a scepter in its hand and came respectfully to the front of the throne, it bowed respectfully to the man with long golden hair on the throne. "Your Highness The Great and Eternal Holy King... I heard that you're going to cooperate with that Bai Zhe?"

"I do have that intention," the man on the throne said.

He was fully dressed in golden scales, and the fiery red lava cape on his back was exuding an astonishing temperature.

It was the eternal cape condensed from several stars. It was forever emitting scorching light and heat, and could wrap up and swallow all planets.

"I have something to say. Your Highness, please listen... Although Bai Zhe has inherited the Dragon Race's Moonlight Dragon Orthodoxy, his origin is unknown. Your Highness, we have to be careful..."

"As long as we have the strength, it's not impossible to form an alliance. is the Saint King Doubting My Strategy?" The Saint King muttered.

"I don't dare." The human-shaped creature instantly knelt on the ground, kowtowing, "It's just that when the cosmic eye was still in the hands of our Saint Clan, I saw the origin of this person... he was originally also an earthling, such a soul with a despicable bloodline, what qualifications does he have to cooperate with our Saint Clan? "This person was repeatedly defeated by that youth from Earth, in my opinion, this was done on purpose..."

"You say, it was done on purpose?"

"That's right." The Saint Clan's holy senior nodded: "He was repeatedly defeated, but he recovered in a more powerful manner than before. By repeatedly challenging that youth from Earth, it actually

allowed that youth from Earth to gain extraordinary growth in every battle. “This is giving that Earth youth’s experience and head for nothing. We should strongly condemn him! “Cooperate carefully!”

These words caused the Saint King to fall into a short period of silence.

A moment later, his deep voice sounded once again in the hall. “But the Saint Clan’s cosmic eye has long fallen into the hands of that youth. If we want to snatch back the cosmic eye, with our Saint Clan’s current strength, I’m afraid it will be difficult to do so.”

Hearing this, the holy senior immediately laughed. “No matter how strong that youth on Earth is, he still doesn’t know how terrifying our sacred race is. He also doesn’t know that when I gave him the cosmic eye, I also left some secrets behind...”

“There are countless beings in the universe who want to obtain the cosmic eye. At this moment, the cosmic eye in that youth’s hands is like a transmitter, gathering all the Great Beings in the universe to fight over it.”

“I deliberately gave him the universe eye because I was sure that he didn’t know about this.”

“Moreover, there is only one universe eye, so it can’t unleash its power. Only by gathering two universe eye and knowing the secret of the universe eye can it truly be used. “My Saint Clan has searched for a long time but still couldn’t find the other universe eye, so I don’t believe that he can gather two...”

..

At the moment, Wang Ling was studying the cosmic eye in his bedroom.

Just in time to see and hear this conversation from the temple of the holy race in the distant infinity of the Milky Way..

Chapter 2002 1,998 True: Poking An Eye (1/92)

Wang Ling knew that peeping at the screen was actually very bad behavior. Usually, he would try his best to avoid peeping at the screen, but sometimes he would just happen to catch it, and even he himself couldn’t do anything about it.

It had been some time since he had gotten his hands on the two cosmic eyeballs, but after all, they were products of the old days, and so far Wang Ling hadn't discovered any other uses for them other than using them as milky way-grade telescopes.

These two things were actually quite dangerous. The cosmic energy contained in them was enormous, and it wasn't just spirit energy; there were also many other types of energy mixed together.

Fortunately, the two cosmic eyes were now in Wang Ling's hands. If they were left in the hands of the cosmic villains, who knew if they would use the power of these two things to invade earth?

"Can they be destroyed?" At that moment, loopy toad lay on the ground and yawned lazily.

It asked a very spiritual question.

"I've thought about it."

Wang Ling stroked his chin and replied calmly.

These two things were extraordinary. In any case, he didn't know what exactly they could do, so he felt that it would be more convenient to directly destroy them.

However, once these two things were detonated, the area of impact would be much larger. This was an order of magnitude more terrifying than a nuclear bomb... the power of the explosion wasn't even on the same dimensional level.

Wang Ling had the ability to destroy two cosmic eyes, but it wouldn't be good if the other races in the universe were affected in order to destroy these two things.

In addition, Wang Ling actually had a hunch.

He felt that this would play a crucial role in the cosmic eyes.

"If this thing stays by your side, it's safe, but it's also dangerous." Loopy toad couldn't help sighing ruefully. Of course, Wang Ling had the ability to protect this cosmic eyes from external enemies.

But the problem was that Little Master Ling was also a bomb... and if it really exploded, its power might not be lower than that of the cosmic eyes.

If this wasn't done right, it definitely wouldn't be a problem of the earth being gone.

Three bombs together... Good heavens... not only would one universe be directly flattened, it might even affect the other parallel universes.

"This isn't the key to the problem."

Wang Ying's voice rang out as he gradually condensed into a solid form from the shadow and appeared directly behind Wang Ling like a substitute, at the same time, his voice was cold. "Didn't the saint say that these two things are now transmitters? Although they can be kept safe in our hands, they will also attract the attention of other races in the universe."

"..."

Loopy toad fell silent at these words.

Back then, demon Saint had been so confident, but in the end, he had still been completely subdued by Wang Ling.

He felt that these cosmic races were still too young, and didn't know how terrifying this azure planet was..

Although Wang Ling still didn't know how those cosmic races could sense the signals coming from this pair of cosmic eyes..,

but as the Saint had said, the current cosmic eyes were like a transmitter that constantly attracted fire. It was safe to keep them in his hands, but at the same time, it would also cause a series of problems.

"I have an idea."

After sitting cross-legged on the ground for a moment, Wang Ling suddenly had a flash of inspiration.

He gathered spirit energy in his palm and suddenly slapped it on the ground. The spirit spell engraved in the center of his palm instantly spread out like a spider web from the ground.

Along with the golden light that rose at the same time, the familiar glass cabinet was summoned to Wang Ling.

That's right, this was a divine eye display cabinet that belonged solely to Wang Ling.

Previously, Wang Ling had also summoned it in order to decipher that mysterious passage from ancient times.

There were a total of forty-nine pairs of divine eyes in the display cabinet, which were variables of the Dao. Each pair of divine eyes had a completely different ability.

Last Time, in order to decipher the mysterious passage, Wang Ling had chosen "Dao 01 eye: Cunning Peeping Devil Eye", this time, he had chosen "03 eye: a replica of the real spirit eye. It has a silvery-white appearance and crescent-shaped pupils. It has a powerful replicative ability and can make it look fake."

Just as Wang Ling picked out this pair of divine eyes, Wang Ying also explained to loopy toad at the same time.

In an instant, loopy toad knew what Wang Ling wanted to do. "I understand now. So you want to duplicate the signal emitted by this pair of cosmic eyes... to give those cosmic races an illusion?"

"You're only half right."

Wang Ying folded his arms, he immediately added, "In fact, the cosmic eyes are recorded in the Ling Lord's King's eye, and the King's eye forms its own universe. In this way, the signals of the cosmic eyes are isolated. Right now, the Ling Lord's main goal in duplicating the signal emitted by the Cosmic Eyes is still to send this pair of No. 03 eyes to the Saint Tribe."

"Hahaha, so that's how it is." Loopy toad couldn't help laughing when it heard this.



This was a tit for tat.

The Saint tribe members in the temple were still hoping that because of the cosmic eye on Earth, other alien races would come looking for it and invade Earth, leaving Wang Ling unable to take care of himself and weakening his overall strength.

However, they hadn't expected Wang Ling to hear all of their plans.

Not only that, Wang Ling had even directly copied the signal sent out by the Cosmic Eye, shifting the entire universe's attention back to the Saint tribe members.

"Go..."

After completing all the arrangements, Wang Ling raised his sword fingers and used the gravitational spell to open the window. The already copied pupil 03 turned into two golden light spots and flew out rapidly, shrinking the ground into an inch, he flew toward the saint's Temple.

Wang Ling timed it.

From Earth to the saint's Temple in the infinite Milky Way, it would take about ten minutes to arrive on Earth with the flying speed of No. 03 eye.

"I'm really looking forward to how stupefied this saint will be in the future." Loopy toad squatted on the ground and looked out the window. It thought that it had long been familiar with the strength of its little master, but even today, Wang Ling was still able to bring it all sorts of ridiculous novelty.

He had directly inserted an eye into the saint's head..

And this eye couldn't be removed even if the saint brought a scan!

Loopy toad could completely imagine what kind of surprise the saint would receive next.

This kind of surprise was like walking on the road in the middle of the night and finding someone following you all the way.

Because You Were Afraid, your pace started to pick up.

But his pace also picked up.

In the end, the person who was following you didn't do anything.

He only shouted in your ear, "EDG has won the championship, EDG is awesome..."

"..."

Loopy toad shook its dog head and cut off its meaningless thoughts, loopy toad quickly turned its gaze to Wang Ling. "I heard Odd Zhuo is still thinking of ways to help Liangzi Jiugong. I thought you would leave this matter of the saint tribe to him."

In essence, resisting the invasion of powerful aliens was also an outstanding contribution, and it wasn't just directed at Huaxiu Nation... it was something beneficial to all human cultivators, and just based on the improvement in the overall situation., the higher-ups wouldn't make things difficult for Liangzi Jiugong in the future.

"The situation is different now. This saint tribe is too powerful, and your master is worried that Odd Zhuo and Liangzi Jiugong won't be able to handle them."

Wang Ying flicked his finger, "But there are other ways. For example, let nine temples participate in the Earth's core project together. She's still an exchange student at No. 60 High School, and her school status is still with No. 60 high school for the time being."

"..."

Chapter 2003 1,999, The New Director Of Education (1/92)

On Sunday, January 19th, No. 60 high school was not quiet because it was a battle date appointed by Principal Dai Tianchun of Shengke.

For this reason, monk Jin Deng had already made preparations and arrived at the school early in the morning.

Of course, other than monk Jin Deng, there were also quite a number of teachers gathered at No. 60 high school that day. Most of them were not there to join in the fun, but to discuss the situation of class preparation for the next week.

Since the implementation of the double-reduction policy, the pressure on the students seemed to have lessened, but it didn't seem to have lessened... the pressure on the teachers was actually increasing day by day.

Because of the need to reduce homework, most of the teaching tasks could only be completed by the students through reasonable class preparation and time arrangements.

The reason why they had chosen to gather at the school on Sunday was mainly because the teachers wanted a good atmosphere for discussion, just like when they had studied together in the cultivation university library.

“The spirit sword class has already taught the Thunder sword technique, but at present, the number of students who have cultivated it to a specialized level can be counted on their fingers. “This semester, all those who have reached the middle stage of the foundation establishment stage must use the Thunder sword technique to a specialized level. “Therefore, I hope that next week’s physical technique class can make way for the Spirit Sword Class.”

“I also understand that the teachers of the spirit sword class have pressure, but learning math well is also very important. If you don’t do math well, you won’t be able to accurately estimate the loss of spiritual power between the enemy and yourself during the battle. Even when throwing spells, because you didn’t learn the parabola well, your accuracy will be reduced. “I think next week’s physical technique class should be given to me.”

“Math is indeed important, but as the saying goes, practice makes perfect. As long as you practice more, you’ll naturally be able to figure out the small matter of throwing spells. “I think it’s better to give the ancient language lessons to us. Some advanced talisman forms are combined with the ancient cultivation language, so the physical skills lesson should be given to us, the most difficult subject.”

“Teachers... Please don’t ignore us.”

The teachers of the physical education group were represented by teacher Ye, a helpless expression appeared on their faces. “This... how can this be? I’ve already missed a few classes. Last Time, you all said the same thing to me. I’m a physical education teacher. I can’t possibly miss every class, right. Right now, the rumors on campus are saying that my kidneys are weak!”

“What can we do? We have to improve our grades in all kinds of cultural classes. Now, we can’t bring all the written homework home to write. We can only leave some simple ones. But that kind of intensity is something that students who aren’t aware of it won’t be able to remember.”

A teacher sighed while feeling heartbroken. “I believe that all the teachers have also received some private messages from parents... that is, they want us to help their children make up for their lessons.”

“Yes, yes, yes, I have received it too! My classes are like cows and horses. After school, I even left behind all kinds of overtime answers. What Time Do I have?”

“Everyone, stop arguing...”

At this moment, teacher Pan’s words immediately caused the teachers present to fall into silence.

She cleared her throat, pushed up her gold-rimmed glasses, and said, “Actually, I can understand everyone’s feelings. We’re all doing this for our students.”

“Which teacher doesn’t treat their own students as their own children? Even if those students don’t pass the test and their grades aren’t good, we still feel bad, don’t we?”

“As teachers of No. 60 high school, we still have to stick together and not engage in internal strife.”

“Teacher Pan, you’re right, but there are only so many hours in this class... we’re all in a difficult position,” said a teacher from the alchemy class.

“I think we’ll have a solution soon.”

Teacher Pan said, “You should have heard about it already. Today is not only the day of the battle between principal Dai from Saint Academy and our No. 60 High School’s vice principal, Huo Ding. At the same time, No. 60 High School will have a new director of Education.”

“Head instructor? Isn’t this supposed to be teacher Wang Zukang’s position?”

“Head instructor is more than a minute long. Teacher Wang is from the academic affairs department, and this new head instructor is from the Coordination Department. His position and rank are on par with teacher Wang. I heard that Principal Chen specially recruited a new teacher in order to deal with the double loss. “The purpose of coming to No. 60 High School is to help us arrange our lessons rationally,”teacher Pan said.

“That’s good.”Teacher ye immediately grinned. “If there’s someone who can make the decision, then I think everyone has no objections?”

The teacher of the spirit sword group: “Hey, can we apply with this new head instructor of the Coordination Department to occupy the physical skills class?”

The teacher of the alchemy group: “Good Idea! This way, our class time will increase!”

The talisman seal team’s teacher: “Isn’t it a little too impolite to occupy them? I think we should just cancel them.”

The armament team’s teacher: “Wonderful, wonderful, I think it’s decided!”

Hearing this, teacher ye almost knelt down. “Teachers... our physical skills team has never had any enmity with any of you. Why are you trying to snatch our jobs?”

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No. 60 High School, Vice Principal’s office.

Since Jin Deng was qualified to be the vice principal, he had done his best in teaching at No. 60 High School. The reason he had specially come early today was not solely for this challenge, more importantly, it was for the newly appointed Dean of Education.

When the clock and second hand on the wall accurately overlapped and pointed to eight o’clock, a young girl wearing a Daoist robe walked in on time, the girl holding the pink dust in her hand stepped in on time with a warm smile on her face. “Hello, vice principal Huo. My Name Is You Yueqing. I was invited by President Chen to apply for the teaching director position of the Coordination Department this time.”

Jin Deng hurriedly stood up, his gaze calm, he shook hands with the girl who still had a childish look on her face. “It’s been hard on you, teacher you, to come all the way here. It’s just that I didn’t expect you to be so young. You look no different from these students.”

“Cultivators shouldn’t judge a book by its cover, should they?”

You Yueqing revealed her signature smile and then looked at Jin Deng. “Then may I ask if I should call you vice principal Huo, or... Senior Jin Deng?”

Hearing this, Jin Deng’s eyes suddenly lit up.

Even principal Chen didn’t know his real identity. He didn’t expect that the new Dean of education would see through him.

It could only be said that this new teacher you was indeed something.

The monk was used to big scenes, so he naturally wasn’t intimidated by you Yueqing’s words.

On the contrary, he was exceptionally calm. As he brewed tea for You Yueqing, he asked, “Then is Daoist priest you here for Ling Zhenren as well?”

With one sentence, he directly exposed you Yueqing’s motive for joining No. 60 High School.

The monk knew very well that this little Daoist woman had definitely investigated his identity on purpose, or had used some divination method to calculate it.

With the monk’s current realm, he knew very well whether or not he had been calculated.

So the monk immediately returned the favor by calculating you Yueqing’s identity. Furthermore, he didn’t need any props to figure it out with just his fingers.

As for the purpose, it was hard to say..

The monk only knew that you Yueqing knew Wang Ling.

“Buddhism and Taoism are one family, senior, you don’t have to be so wary of me. Don’t worry, I’ve known Wang Ling for a long time, and I have no intention of exposing his secret. “I’m here for another purpose.” You Yueqing smiled, she answered calmly.

The monk raised his eyebrows, showing a slight difference in his attitude toward you Yueqing’s calm attitude.

Although this little girl wasn’t old, her old-fashioned tone was somewhat similar to a battle between experts..

Chapter 2004 2,000: After Offending The Abbot, You Still Want To Leave? (1/92)

It could only be said that you Yueqing’s background was indeed extraordinary. The monk had only roughly calculated that although he could deduce her identity, he couldn’t deduce her fate.

There was a vague feeling..

The last time the monk had seen such a situation was with Wang Ling.

In terms of strength, you Yueqing was definitely not as monstrous as Wang Ling, but she wasn’t weak either.

Furthermore, she had concealed her strength.

However, it didn’t seem to be a problem if she used the swastika to forcibly break through it. You Yueqing was mysterious, but she wasn’t as heaven-defying as Wang Ling who could backfire on him.

Out of politeness, the monk suppressed his curiosity and didn’t directly attack.

This was a female benefactor whom he had just met, and the monk felt that there was no need to make their relationship so stiff from the start.

Thus, the monk maintained a calm expression on his face, but in reality, he was a little shaken.

This girl was extraordinary, and she was also very familiar with Wang Ling, so she might play a crucial role in the future..

“Principal Dai isn’t weak. I think Senior’s draw with principal Dai this time might be the best way to stabilize the situation,” You Yueqing said as she sipped her tea.

“This penniless monk naturally knows. However, this penniless monk has my thoughts.” The monk didn’t pretend anymore, he had actually held it in for a long time in school. He had to be careful not to blurt out the word “This penniless monk” at all times so as not to expose himself. Now That You Yueqing had appeared, it made him feel a little more at ease.

“Senior isn’t really going to be ruthless, right?”

Perhaps it was because the movies and TV series she had watched as a child were too classic, but every time you Yueqing came into contact with these holy monks, the classic line “The drunken abbot still wants to leave” would involuntarily ring in her mind.

Even when she met the monks in real life, you Yueqing had a very narrow-minded feeling.

“He’s here...”

At that moment, a gust of strong wind swept in from outside the vice principal’s office window.

At that moment, the sky above No. 60 high school was filled with wild clouds.

In the distance, a large patch of black clouds turned into a sky-covering devil palm that split the sky in half and pushed toward No. 60 high school.

The surrounding streets had been cordoned off long ago. Because Dai Tianchun had insisted on going to the principal’s battle, the local cultivation police station had long since evacuated the crowd at Odd Zhuo’s notice.

In the eyes of ordinary cultivators, they had never seen a fight between an itinerant immortal level Almighty, let alone a fight between two principals..



Many people had heard of Dai Tianchun's strength; he was the god of death on the battlefield back then! Now that he had taken over Shengke and started scientific research, with the assistance of scientific cultivation, his strength had probably increased even more terrifyingly than it had been back then!

As this astonishing spiritual pressure pressed down from outside No. 60 High School, You Yueqing gripped the handle of her chair tightly.

This kind of nervousness was suffocating. You Yueqing felt as if she had been sent to an amusement park jumper without her seatbelt on, and her entire body tensed up in an instant.

In fact, it wasn't just you Yueqing who felt this way. The other teachers in the school also felt the same way. Everyone's expressions were no longer calm.

When they looked at the school gate again, this sudden and terrifying spiritual pressure had even caused the teachers to hallucinate.

Right at the school gate of No. 60 High School, it was as if there was a flood of blood gathering and surging. It directly broke through No. 60 high school's School Gate and surged into the school's interior..

This scene was extremely similar to the classic special effects scene from the movie "The shining," which shrouded everyone in a terrifying killing aura.

At this moment, a ray of spiritual light shot out from the monk's palm and directly enveloped the entire No. 60 high school campus.

The holy golden light of Buddhism spread out directly above No. 60 high school. It was a scene of charity sailing. Endless Golden Buddhist light descended from the sky above the clouds, instantly blocking out this killing aura and dissipating it into nothingness.

"Senior..."

You Yueqing was somewhat horrified. Although she knew that the monk was very strong, she didn't expect that the monk's strength had already exceeded her imagination.

“Don’t move here, this penniless monk will be back in a moment.”

The monk left these words for You Yueqing.

Just as he was about to jump out of the Vice Principal’s office window, a familiar voice rang out in the monk’s mind.

It was a long-distance instruction from Wang Ling.

The monk had actually known long ago that Wang Ling would definitely give him some instructions, but he had just been waiting.

Now that he had received the order, he felt much more at ease.

He hurriedly bowed to the sky. “Amitabha, this penniless monk already knows about Ling Zhenren’s instructions. This penniless monk will definitely handle this matter cleanly and won’t embarrass No. 60 High School.”

With that, the monk opened the window and turned into a beam of Buddhist light as he leaped down.

At that moment, the air froze, and everything around them seemed to have stopped.

Even the fallen leaves that had been crazily swept up by the wind were frozen in the air, leaving only monk Jin Deng and Dai Tianchun looking at each other across the school gate of No. 60 High School.

Intrinsic Spirit Field?

No..

Dai tianchun frowned slightly. The scene around him hadn’t changed, only frozen.

This meant that he hadn’t been dragged into the intrinsic spirit field by the monk.

“You are already in this penniless monk’s spiritual world.”

As the monk spoke, the Great Dao’s voice descended from the sky, shaking Dai Tianchun so much that he immediately took three steps back.

At this point, Dai Tianchun was completely horrified. An expression of disbelief appeared on his face. He found it hard to believe that this vice principal of No. 60 high school was actually a Buddhist expert!

So it was a monk..

Although Dai Tianchun had already thought that the vice principal of No. 60 High School, whose origins were unknown, was definitely not an ordinary person.

He had not expected that the other party was actually a monk.

Moreover, he did not seem to be an ordinary monk.

If it was a normal monk, it was absolutely impossible for him to pull him into his spiritual world without him noticing.

“Monk, do you know who I am? Have you thought about the consequences of pulling me into your spiritual world?” Dai Tianchun did not panic.

With his cultivation level, he had come into contact with many monks. In any case, the legendary Buddhist saint was only a legend among monks. He had never met him in the real world.

Other than that Buddhist saint, he would not be afraid of any monks in the real world, including... The one in front of him!

“Back then, the Asura was valiant and good at fighting on the battlefield. This penniless monk has also seen it,” the monk answered with his palms pressed together and his eyes slightly closed.

He had indeed met the young Dai Tianchun on the battlefield back then, but that was the experience of his previous reincarnations.

Dai Tianchun was nothing to the monk.

He was just a passerby in these thousands of reincarnations..

At the school gate, dai Tianchun couldn't stop laughing. "Monk, since you've met me before, you know how many geniuses I've killed in the past. "Since you dragged me into your spiritual world, can you bear the blood debt that I've accumulated from slaughtering creatures all those years..."

Dai Tianchun asked this question sincerely.

On the battlefield, he killed countless people, which was why he was called the god of killing.

After so many years of trying to suppress the ferocity surging in his heart, this monk had actually taken the initiative to pull him into his spiritual world.

From Dai Tianchun's point of view, this monk didn't want to live anymore. If he were to release all the blood debts and killing intent from the past, this monk's spiritual world would directly collapse, not only would he be able to return to the real world unscathed, he would also be able to see the vice principal of No. 60 high school lose face due to his mental disorder.

He was just a mere monk, yet he wanted to challenge him.

He simply overestimated himself..

Chapter 2005 2001. I Heard That Vice-Principal Huo Doesn't Have A Girlfriend? (1/92)

The battle between the two schools' principals had already begun.

However, in the eyes of outsiders, the monk and principal dai of Shengke were looking at each other from a distance. They were staring at each other, but neither of them made a move first.

They didn't even know why, under this kind of atmosphere, even their gazes seemed to have some deep feelings..

“What’s wrong with the principals? Why haven’t they made a move yet?” The entire office in the teaching building was in an uproar. Some teachers had already prepared popcorn, sunflower seeds, and happy water, just waiting to watch the peak showdown between the principals.

However, the stalemate in front of them couldn’t help but make the teachers feel a little disappointed.

“I’m afraid this is a confrontation between experts. It’s also the so-called action without action,” teacher Pan explained with her arms crossed, pushing her gold-rimmed eyes.

As No. 60 High’s number one gold-medal teacher, teacher Pan was worthy of being teacher Pan. With a single glance, she had noticed something that most of the other teachers had yet to notice.

“What teacher Pan means is...”

“It means literally. Our vice-principal is probably playing a game with the other party’s principal Dai in the spiritual world. I’m afraid this is also for the sake of protecting the safety of all of us.”

“That’s true. Although I don’t know what level our vice-principal Huo Ding is at...”. “But I heard that vice-principal Huo Ding is actually a true immortal as well. “If two true immortals really fight, destroying an entire city would be a piece of cake.” One of the teachers nodded, he couldn’t agree more.

Teacher Pan continued, “But I’ve heard that this kind of battle, which is directly established through the spiritual space, is generally divided into the attacking and defending sides. The current situation isn’t very good to judge what exactly is going on.”

“After all, principal Dai is known as the god of killing... in the past, on the battlefield, he has personally killed countless people who invaded our cultivation country’s territory, and is known as an existence that is favored by the heavens. “It’s easy to imagine that the murderous aura of the Sea of blood in his mind would be extremely dense. If principal Dai were to pull our vice-principal Huo into the spiritual space first, I’m afraid that vice-principal Huo wouldn’t be able to withstand this kind of pressure.”

When teacher Pan said this, all the teachers in the office who had heard this analysis couldn’t help but feel a little nervous.

Before the battle ended, no one knew what would happen.

Not a single teacher from No. 60 high school could guess the final outcome of the battle.

However, the current battle had also caused many teachers to fall into deep thought.

As a veteran figure who had been crowned with the name of the god of killing, he was now the principal of the No. 1 high school's Cultivation Academy.

It turned out that even if they were fighting for their country, the pressure of blood debt on their shoulders still existed, right...

Many teachers were even a little unable to understand this kind of complicated and tangled emotions. After all, the modern cultivation society had really been peaceful for too long.

Although there were occasional trade disputes between the cultivation countries, they really couldn't return to the previous era of war.

At the moment, they had enjoyed a long period of peace. They taught classes in the Academy Day by day and lived their daily lives. However, they seemed to have gradually forgotten the instinct to fight as a cultivator.

Even though the school had practical combat training every year, compared to the cruelty of the cultivation war era, these practical training that was fun and educational now looked more like a small game.

"War is cruel, and it is precisely because of this that we need to keep it in mind. Let us know that peace is not easy to come by. However, in an era of peace, of course, we also need to have some awareness of the dangers in times of peace."

"Teachers, there is no need to think too complicated. Children nowadays are much smarter than us."

"Their patriotism is not just lip service. If a war really happens, these young waves will immediately turn into a monstrous magma and be the first to unite."

At this moment, teacher Wang Zukang's voice suddenly came from the office door.

His body was still so familiar. His plump and round belly gave people an inexplicable sense of familiarity.

"It's instructor Wang! Why Are You Back? where is Chen School?" A teacher asked in surprise.

"Chen School is still in a meeting, and my segment has already ended. I heard that there was a fight between the principal today, so I came to take a look first. How is the situation now?"

He opened a packet of spicy sticks and chewed on the gluten as he stood by the window sill and watched. "It really started at the front door. I entered through the back door and wondered why the school was so quiet."

"Instructor Pan said that this was a spiritual confrontation between vice-principal Huo and principal dai," a teacher replied. "But the current situation is still hard to say. The two of them seem to be evenly matched, and no changes can be seen at all. We don't know how long this will last."

"It is indeed a spiritual confrontation." But it was certain that vice principal Huo hadn't fallen into a disadvantageous position yet. Look at his expression; he's very calm. On the other hand, there are traces of cold sweat on principal Dai's side," old antique replied.

The teachers fixed their eyes on him and looked pleasantly surprised.

"That's true! But what exactly is vice principal Huo's background... he just arrived not long ago, and the teachers in our office usually don't dare talk to him except for meetings."

A female teacher blushed. "Sigh, actually, I don't really care about his strength. "Also, I just want to ask everyone, am I the only one who thinks that... vice principal Huo is actually very good-looking?!" "His eyebrows are too delicate and pretty; I even feel like he's a star..."

"Teacher Xu from the ancient language class, you need to calm down..."

Old antique said, "I don't know if vice principal Huo has any thoughts in that regard, but I heard from school Chen that he doesn't have a girlfriend."

"No girlfriend?"

Teacher Pan couldn't help laughing. "Heh, I've heard that those almighty upper-level figures are practically not interested in women. Because their realms are too profound, they don't have any worldly desires."

"AI, how boring would that be? Then why don't you become a monk..." a few female teachers who were interested in vice school fire felt struck by these words, and they couldn't help looking disappointed.

..

At the same time, Qu Shuling, who was being closely monitored in the student's apartment, opened his eyes from his cross-legged state.

When Dai Tianchun came here to visit him with food, the guards gave them fifteen minutes.

In fact, during those fifteen minutes, he and his teacher had a very intense conversation.

However, the spirit guards outside couldn't detect it.

At this moment, Qu Shuling touched his stomach.

The high-tech microbial machinery that was installed in the food was a new cultivation technology developed by the Research Institute of Shengke.

Not only could it help Qu Shuling quickly recover from internal injuries, but more importantly, this kind of microbial machinery could be intelligently assembled in the body into a pressurizing device that was installed in important blood vessels and meridians, it could increase the output of spirit energy and temporarily raise his combat strength through internal stimulation of acupoints.



He had never forgotten the humiliation of the spirit world trial ground from the beginning to the end..

Li Changzhe, Zhang Linyan, Wang Ling..

He would settle the accounts one by one.

Of course, these high-tech microbial mechanical devices in his body weren't enough to raise his combat strength to a terrifying level in a short period of time.

But it was enough to deal with the spirit guards at the door.

So in fact, when Dai Tianchun left, he gave him something else.

It was a scale from a spirit beast.

Dai Tianchun told him.

This was the dragon scale..

Chapter 2006 2002, Three In One, Renaissance Of The Universe (1/90)

In the depths of the infinite Milky Way.

A Dragon Star shining with holy light was surrounded by countless black holes.

That was Bai Zhe's intentional method. Now, he seemed to have the ability to control the black hole. As one of the three leaders of the dragon race in the ancient times, the Moonlight Dragon used the black hole to guard it, such a move was truly heaven-defying, and it gave people a feeling that it was so powerful that it was unreal.

Bai Zhe had yet to reach his prime as a descendant of a dragon. After several confrontations with Wang Ling, he believed that he already had enough experience.

In the past, he had been too anxious and had been eager to challenge Wang Ling after obtaining great power.

Now, he completely understood that what he needed the most at the moment was to continuously consolidate his foundation.

Even though Bai Zhe felt that he was now so strong that he couldn't be attacked, he still couldn't let it go.

He sat cross-legged on this dragon star that he had created and used the black hole to protect himself.

By absorbing the energy of the universe in the infinite Milky Way, he was constantly strengthening himself.

And what followed him to cultivate was not only the pure pool and Yan Yan by his side.

There was also the string of dark grapes that appeared in the void of the Dragon Star and was transformed by the tomb god.

The dragon race, the old days... the two supreme powers that were originally enemies chose to join forces at this moment.

This move could be said to be a renaissance of the universe.

"The sacred race has already agreed to our invitation." In the Void, the incarnation of the Tomb God, Sotos, spoke.

He was located above the dragon star, but he was like a huge watchtower. He did not need to move his body to be able to easily see through the entire universe.

This was the omniscient and omnipotent cosmic observation ability of the tomb god version of Sotos..

However, even so, the tomb god and Bai Zhe had the same thought. They believed that now was not the best time to attack Earth.

Because of his omniscient and omnipotent cosmic observation ability, the only place he could not see was Earth.

That Earth youth who pretended to be a pig to eat a tiger was like a signal jammer, directly blocking his line of sight.

Therefore, the tomb God believed that their entire team's combat strength had not reached the stage where they could reverse the universe.

If that day came, the shield effect of this earth youth would be ineffective, allowing him to observe earth.

And that day would be the day they launched a war against Earth and all the cultivators on Earth.

"It's expected. They have no other choice but to join us."

Bai Zhe closed his eyes. He maintained his cross-legged posture and straightened his back. His hands were naturally placed on his knees, floating in the void. His entire body emitted a translucent light that was almost as bright as jade.

The Moonlight Dragon Horn above his head emitted healing and eternal moonlight. The slender and pure white dragon tail naturally dangled down along his tailbone. There were countless fine starstones surrounding him that were constantly being integrated and then destroyed.

"You withdrew all the dragon descendants on Earth," the tomb god muttered.

"That's right." Bai Zhe nodded. "We can't afford to lose now. The key is to integrate our combat strength."

"But that little omnipotent dragon is still on Earth."

"He's very strong." "But because he has the genes of many kinds of dragons, his growth is delayed. The biggest drawback is that his cultivation speed is slow." "I tried to test him last time. If it wasn't for that kid surnamed Wang's biological sister, he wouldn't have been able to withstand us at all." Bai Zhe's expression was calm, he didn't take Wang Muyu seriously at all.

Although in the beginning, his goal was indeed to nurture Wang Muyu, but now it seemed that this little guy's thoughts were not on the same line as theirs.

It was impossible to force it.

But after all, Wang Muyu had the same dragon bloodline as them.

Although this little guy was now obedient and sensible, who knew if he would turn into a rebellious kid after a while.

Therefore, Bai Zhe was completely unflustered.

As a dragon descendant, he had his own judgment.

Anyway, there was still some time before the final battle to be deployed. Before the war arrived, he still had a lot of opportunities to lay the groundwork.

However, as the tomb God had said, all the dragon descendants on earth had been evacuated by him.

The current Earth was completely in a blind spot. Even though Bai Zhe had sent some alien races to Earth through planet Shendao to visit Earth as emissaries from other planets.

However, the International Federation of cultivators had recently raised the threshold for aliens to enter Earth.

Earth's ambassador for extraterrestrial diplomacy, Guo Ping, was the one who had put forward the idea of preventing extraterrestrial spies from infiltrating Earth's cultivators.

Due to the discovery of planet Shendao, Guo Ping's authority in extraterrestrial affairs far exceeded that of the other cultivators on Earth. A single sentence of great weight instantly blocked the way for Bai Zhe to send extraterrestrial beings to infiltrate Earth.

However, in reality, Bai Zhe still had his own plans for this.

That was hatred..

Perhaps, it was much easier for Earth's cultivators to create internal divisions and divisions than to find a third party to infiltrate.

Because of his experience as a human, Bai Zhe, who was now a dragon descendant, naturally knew that human emotions were extremely complicated.

Especially those kinds of negative emotions, they could all be used.

Because of jealousy, because of hatred, because of hatred... Bai Zhe could easily use his own methods to make use of these negative emotions.

"So, you gave a piece of your dragon scale to that person called Dai Tianchun." The tomb God couldn't help but laugh. His chaotic voice made people's hair stand on end.

"He doesn't know the origin of the dragon scale, but with his ability, he was able to analyze such a substance. The rest is up to fate," Bai Zhe replied calmly.

"Is there really someone who would eat this thing..." at this moment, Yan Li finally couldn't help asking. She had lost the previous battle and had been directly captured by an enlightened toilet spirit, but for some reason, after the toilet spirit had healed her injuries, it had actually let her go.

Yan Li still had an indescribable feeling in her heart.

In fact, it was Wang Ling who had given the order, and there was no other special reason for it. It was just that Wang Ling felt that Yan Li was simply too weak, and there was no point in capturing such a small dragon descendant; it was also very expensive to eat, he might as well put her back and fatten her up again, and wait until she became stronger..

But what no one knew was that this time, it had left a tiny seed in Yannong's heart.

Although Bai Zhe had been instilling in Yannong the cruelty and ugliness of humans, when Yannong heard these words, her mind would occasionally empty.

For example, right after Yan Li's question.

Bai Zhe immediately replied, "Girl, I've told you that human beings are creatures with complicated emotions..."

It started again.

He repeated the old clichés like he was reciting scriptures.

Yan Li could almost memorize all of Bai Zhe's lines in her heart.

Human cultivators were creatures with complicated emotions, and they had a strong desire to compare themselves with each other.

Because they were unwilling to fall behind, they constantly developed cultivation technology and constantly cultivated to strengthen themselves.

Because of greed after becoming stronger... Thus, in the past history of human cultivators, there was an endless stream of wars of aggression.

They kept up with each other, rolled up, and then repeated..

Although it seemed that a long period of peace had been maintained, once someone really wanted to break the rules, war could immediately be started.

Bai Zhe said, "So, girl, no matter who Dai Tianchun gave this dragon scale to, he will definitely eat it..."

"But can ordinary cultivators on earth withstand the pain of the Dragon Scale's energy explosion?" Jingze also began to be curious. "Especially master's Dragon Scale."

"That depends on how much hatred he has."

Bai Zhe sneered. "As long as he can endure it, no matter how weak he was in the past, he will be a high and Mighty Heavenly Dragon..."

..

At the same time, the monk's battle in the spiritual space continued.

He put his palms together and floated high up in the air. The Golden Buddhist light projected above No. 60 high school shone on his bald head, as if he was the reincarnation of Buddha. Even though he didn't deliberately use spiritual pressure..., there was still a strong sense of oppression.

"A monk who pretends to be mysterious... do you think you are the most holy of Buddhists? !" Dai Tianchun was instantly annoyed. He had killed some monks in the past, and some monks on the battlefield used the excuse of increasing their combat strength, in fact, they were doing heinous hypocritical things.

In order to calculate the best time to attack, their troops once believed the slander of a wild monk, which led to the cultivation troops suffering unprecedented heavy losses.

Although he had won in the end, his brothers could not return..

As a result, Dai Tianchun's impression of the monk had always been very bad.

The appearance of the Golden Lamp had caused Dai Tianchun to recall many memories of those hypocritical monks.

At this moment, Dai Tianchun was like a white-haired lion king who had been bathed in pale lightning. The blood vessels in his entire body were bulging, and his muscles were bulging. His body was multiplying at a speed visible to the naked eye, and an endless sea of blood and murderous aura was emitted from his body.

The monk's thoughts also moved slightly along with this murderous aura. Such a shocking murderous aura was indeed rare.

However, as the most holy of Buddhists, monk Jin Deng had always believed that as long as there was still a remnant of good thoughts in people, they could turn back to the right path.

Dai Tianchun was known as the god of killing by the people of the world. He was regarded as the most unreasonable reckless and fierce general. He carried countless killings and blood debts, but even in such a person, he could still see a glimmer of humanity.

At this moment, the monk could still see a glimmer of humanity.

Even though Dai Tianchun hated the wild monk who lied to him back then, deep in his heart, he still missed his brothers who died in battle with him, didn't he

Just based on this point, the monk couldn't find a way to kill... No, the monk should say, physical transcendence.

Yes, just based on this point, he couldn't find a reason to physically transcend Dai Tianchun.

Of course, the monk also knew that Dai Tianchun's soul had been burdened with all these years of bloodshed and blood debts.

There was a saying that it was better to be distant than to be blocked.

Therefore, the monk had set up a square formation from the very beginning of the battle.

He directly dragged Dai Tianchun into his spiritual space.

Admittedly, as Dai Tianchun said, there weren't many people in this world who could withstand his massive bloodshed and blood debts, but he didn't think that the monk standing in front of him was one of them.

The monk's goal was to let Dai Tianchun freely release the heavy things that he was carrying in his spiritual space.

As long as these spiritual pressures were completely released, Dai Tianchun might not need to undergo a transformation and become a normal person.

Of course, these were just the thoughts of the monk.



The specifics still depended on the actual operation.

“Die!”

Rumble!

In the sky of the spiritual space, Dai Tianchun, whose body had expanded to the height of a small building, was like a thunder warrior. A huge energy ball was aimed at the monk.

The monk put his palms together and lowered his eyes. He did not move his body and only floated in the air. This energy ball was blocked by the Buddhist light before it even touched his body.

At the same time, the damage caused by the energy ball to the spiritual space was also repaired by the Buddha’s fire in the past that the monk had summoned.

Dai Tianchun’s eyes were about to split open. He was completely intoxicated.

The space trembled. He used his arm to transform into a red flame blade of lightning and slashed at the golden lamp monk!

The blade light that was mixed with lightning and fire condensed into his infinite killing at the same time. A strong smell of blood rushed towards him like a rolling tsunami.

Normal people would not be able to withstand such an impact. Even though they were both at the true immortal stage, this kind of mental pressure was too great. It was very easy for people to have the same feeling that Dai Tianchun had when he was on the boundless cultivation battlefield.

Lonely, confused, and helpless. Apart from killing enemies and blood, roaring and the sound of spells exploding, it was as if he could not hear anything..

“Hypocritical monk! I want you to die!”

Sometimes, the collapse of an adult only lasted for an instant. As a monk who had thousands of reincarnations, this kind of pain was more or less understandable.

“The Buddha said, if I don’t go to Hell, who will?”

Therefore, the golden lamp monk put his palms together and didn’t use any defensive posture, allowing Dai Tianchun’s blade light to slash at his head.

However, this slash still made him feel lonely.

The gap in realm couldn’t be bridged. As the delicate one among the ancients, anyone who had fought with the monk before would have a deep understanding of his strength.

In this world, apart from Wang Ling, who could easily deal with the monk, the other ancients viewed the monk as a different kind of existence.

At this moment, he was actually able to calmly face the mental pressure that Dai Tianchun had accumulated for thousands of years. The word “Pervert” wasn’t even enough to describe the monk’s strength.

“Ahhhh!”

Dai Tianchun was full of dissatisfaction. As he roared, a set of armor appeared on his body.

Spiritual artifacts could not be summoned in the spiritual space.

But there was only one exception.

It was the chaos artifact.

This made the monk slightly surprised. As a local self-cultivator on earth, Dai Tianchun actually had a chaos artifact on him. This was something the monk had never thought of before.

Obviously, Dai Tianchun hid it very well. In any previous battle, he had never used a chaos device before.

In other words, this battle in the spiritual space had forced Dai Tianchun to take out his trump card.

The monk could see that this was not an ordinary chaos device. Its quality was not low, and it was very compatible with Dai Tianchun.

An ordinary true immortal naturally wouldn't be able to control a chaotic device, so Dai Tianchun probably combined some cultivation technology with it to share the burden of using it.

With the support of the chaotic device, although Dai Tianchun's current realm was still at peak ninth level true immortal realm, his actual combat strength was already far above that.

The monk thought that it was a good thing that he was the vice principal of No. 60 High School. When he had proposed this idea earlier, grenade-throwing senior immortal had also taken a fancy to this position.

Later, out of respect for his senior, he had given it to him..

If it had been grenade-throwing senior immortal here today, given Dai Tianchun's strength, grenade-throwing senior immortal might not have been able to resist him.

As expected of the rumored Crazy Devil Dai.

But with him here today, no matter what crazy devil it was, he had to put down the butcher's knife.

“Six-element Spirit Armor!”

With Dai Tianchun's roar, the chaotic device summoned from his spirit space also began to double in size as it fitted onto his body like scales.

This was a chaotic device that was produced from six special materials of the universe. It had a powerful ability to adapt to the environment and could adjust the user to the best combat state according to the environment.

It was also a super god-grade chaotic device..

Among the five sequence levels of the chaotic device, its strength was ranked second.

Although the monk had encountered chaotic devices that had reached the fourth level of light, or even the fifth level of creation, he still felt that it was somewhat inconceivable for a true immortal to control a chaotic device.

It could only be said that the science of cultivation was too powerful. He had once thought that realm was the standard to measure everything, but he hadn't expected that cultivation technology could really break this shackle.

If this was given some time, Mr. Wang Ming, who was urgently developing a new type of talisman, might really be able to create a cultivator mecha whose strength was comparable to or even surpassing the true immortal realm.

After combining with the six-origin spirit armor, Dai Tianchun's attack was clearly fiercer than before. He was like a sharp weapon that could attack a city, his entire body turning into a cannonball as he jumped up and launched an attack at the monk.

Bang!

A huge explosion rang out from within the spiritual space, and the entire space was shaken. The sound of explosions and cracks continued to be heard before it was quickly repaired by the monk's Buddhist flames of the past.

However, even under such an incomparably fierce attack, the monk still stood steadily in the air with his hands clasped together, looking invincible.

He was completely unable to defeat him..

At this point, Dai Tianchun began to fall into a state of doubt.

He had originally completely disregarded this vice principal of No. 60 high school, but he had never expected that the other party was actually the monk he loathed the most.

Not only that, he was also an invincible monk whose combat strength seemed to far surpass his. Even if he used his trump card, he wouldn't be able to shake him in the slightest.

At that moment, Dai Tianchun's heart began to waver, but his body didn't stop moving. It continued to launch a new round of attacks.

"This penniless monk is right here. No matter how Mr. Dai attacks, this penniless monk won't fight back. We'll fight until Mr. Dai is satisfied," the monk said. His nonchalant attitude made Dai Tianchun feel helpless and angry.

In fact, he could vaguely feel that this monk in front of him seemed to be completely different from the wild fake monk who had once cheated and cheated on the battlefield by making war profits, however, this was tantamount to a provocation, and Dai Tianchun was still unable to calm his anger.

He was not afraid at all.

Whether it was the long-range spell bombardment or the successive rounds of close combat attacks that could not harm the monk in the slightest, Dai Tianchun thought of a crazy decision as if he was possessed.

In the next second, the six elements spirit armor on his body began to burst out with a bright light. At the same time, a huge amount of energy began to gather toward his core.

The monk seemed to have predicted what the other party was going to do, but he still maintained the posture of a Buddhist saint.

"Bald donkey! Can you still pretend to be calm now? !"

Dai Tianchun roared angrily. Then, in the next second, he leaped into the air, carrying the huge amount of energy that was about to explode as he hugged the monk tightly in his arms.

He wanted to use all of his strength to directly detonate this spiritual space.

Dai Tianchun could see that the monk's strange Buddha Flame had the ability to repair the cracks in the spiritual space. However, if he directly exploded the entire space, that mysterious Buddha Flame would be useless.

The cracks could be quickly repaired, but once the spiritual space collapsed, it would completely cease to exist.

He was going to perish together with the golden lamp monk.

He was even willing to pay the price of the two of them being permanently in a vegetative state in the real world.

The monk was actually as clear-minded as a mirror. This was Dai Tianchun's final attack. After this eruption, the pressure on his body would also be released.

Boom!

A loud bang shook the sky. Dai Tianchun and the six elements spiritual armor on his body exploded. A huge amount of energy swept through the entire spiritual space, and countless things were crushed into fine powder.

As for Dai Tianchun, he could clearly feel that his soul had already left his body.

He didn't expect that after enduring a long period of mental torture, he would actually die in peacetime because of a peeved principal's battle.

But it didn't matter..

At the very least, he took away an annoying monk at the same time.

On the road to the netherworld, it didn't seem too bad to have someone to accompany him..

If this person wasn't a monk, that would be even better.

He was deep in thought.

At this moment, Dai Tianchun suddenly felt as if he had really let go of everything.

He didn't even know why a special emotion was starting to form in his heart.

Regret..

Dai Tianchun found it hard to imagine that he, who had always been decisive and decisive, and who had never hesitated, would actually feel regret.

At this moment, this god of war's thoughts were in a mess. He thought of the past and began to regret his stupid actions of holding the monk and detonating his own soul.

The past was already in the past.

He had already put down the painful things he had been carrying.

His former comrades had died along with his charge, and since he was lucky enough to survive... it was only right for him to continue living in this beautiful world with their faith.

So, did he still have the chance to make a new choice..

And who could give him the chance to make a new choice?

At that moment, Dai Tianchun's soul drifted in the infinite galaxy, and suddenly he seemed to see the vague outline of a young man..

The young man walked towards him with his hands in his trouser pockets, and stretched out his index finger to tap the space between his brows.

Dai Tianchun then felt his soul quickly retreat as if it had found a place to stay.

The countless stars in the surroundings began to flow backwards.

When he opened his eyes again, the result was still the monk's extremely calm face.

And he was actually like a girl, being carried by the monk on his muscular arms like a princess..

Dai Tianchun was shocked.

He didn't know what was going on.

But he could confirm that the monk's spiritual space didn't explode as he thought.

And he and the monk were still alive..

Chapter 2007 2003, The Gentle God Of Death (1/90)

No one could imagine that a man who terrified almost all the principals and who was known as the god of death would lie on the monk's arms in such a position.

Dai Tianchun was so ashamed that he immediately covered his face with his hand. He just wanted to find a hole to hide in..

This scene was too beautiful. It was the same as when Jingke suddenly activated the passive ability of "Hair on the shoulder" in the spirit sword exchange meet. Anyone who saw it would be very embarrassed.

"This is the spiritual space. Mr. Dai doesn't need to worry about letting outsiders see it. Only you and I know about this." At this time, golden lamp said lightly.

This sentence reminded Dai Tianchun.

That's right... This was the spiritual space. Outsiders couldn't see this scene.

However, he still had an indescribable shyness. He almost gritted his teeth and jumped down from the monk's arms. He stared at the monk with a red face. If it wasn't for the fierce look on the silver-furred Lion King's face.., he looked just like a female protagonist in a young girl's manga. "This battle doesn't count! We'll fight again another day!"

"Why not?"



The monk smiled. "In this penniless monk's opinion, Mr. Dai has won a perfect victory."

"Are you mocking me, Monk!" The corner of Dai Tianchun's mouth twitched.

"No, Mr. Dai."

Monk Jin Deng shook his head, he said slowly, "The current you has already overcome the mental demons that have plagued you for thousands of years, right? "This is Mr. Dai's victory, and it has nothing to do with this penniless monk. "Moreover, this penniless monk did not make a move in this battle. If Mr. Dai were to take it more seriously, it would at most be considered a draw."

The logic of these words was impeccable, and Dai Tianchun was immediately rendered speechless upon hearing it. His heart was as clear as a mirror, and he naturally knew that this monk was deliberately looking for a way out for him.

Therefore, he just curled his lips and waved his sleeves, snorting, "Forget it! Let's just treat it as a draw! But next time, we must have a showdown!"

"Mr. Dai, you understand." The monk bowed and said respectfully.

Just as he was about to leave the mental space, Dai Tianchun's brows furrowed tightly. After thinking for a long time, he gritted his teeth and said to golden lamp, "But monk... Don't tell anyone about what happened just now!"

"It's an equivalent exchange. Please keep this penniless monk's identity a secret, Mr. Dai," said golden lamp.

He knew very well that with Dai Tianchun's personality, he wouldn't trust others so easily if he didn't have the corresponding conditions as an exchange.

Therefore, in the monk's view, this exchange was actually very fair and cost-effective.

"Sure." Dai Tianchun accepted it gladly. At this point, he finally heaved a sigh of relief.

"Then, before Mr. Dai leaves, can you tell this penniless monk something else?"

“Speak.” Dai tianchun clasped his hands behind his back. Even his patience was much better than before.

Although his tone still carried a hint of impatience, the monk clearly knew that Dai Tianchun had already become different from the once terrifying god of death.

“Where did you get that six-origin spiritual armor that Mr. Dai just took out?” The monk asked.

For a peak ninth level true immortal to be able to take out a second-grade chaos artifact and use it directly was something extremely inconceivable to the monk.

He had to be careful and investigate thoroughly.

Of course, Dai Tianchun, who was in the asura god of death state just now, hadn’t been able to fully display the value of the six-origin spiritual armor because he had been restricted by his realm. It was already astonishing that he could use it.

“You mean that top-grade world-defying magic tool?” Dai Tianchun asked?

“Yes...” the monk was silent for a moment.

As expected, Dai Tianchun’s understanding was still a little off. He thought that it was just an extremely powerful world-defying magic tool, but he did not realize that the thing he had obtained was actually a chaos tool.

“That thing was something that I accidentally obtained from a meteorite that fell from an alien planet. It was an item that was trapped inside the meteorite. Back then, I was also very surprised as to why there was such a top-grade world-defying magic tool in this meteorite.”

Dai tianchun said, “This venerable self wasn’t able to control it at the beginning, but in order to smoothly use this magic artifact, this venerable self specially built a wireless pressure-dividing device. “But when this venerable self drives this magic artifact, it won’t bear too much pressure.”

After saying this, Dai Tianchun sighed. “What a pity. In the battle with you just now, this venerable self obtained this top-grade magic artifact with great difficulty, but it was already directly blown up. Speaking of this battle, I still lost a bit.”

“Since there is such an opportunity, this penniless monk believes that Mister Dai will definitely encounter it again in the future,” the monk said with a gentle and refined smile.

“You glib-tongued fellow.”

Dai tianchun scoffed. “As expected, I still hate monks the most...”

After saying this much, he waved his sleeve and walked out of the mental space that monk Golden Lamp had opened for him.

..

In the real world, Dai Tianchun and the monk hadn’t moved at all.

This battle seemed to have lasted for a long time, but in fact, it had only lasted for a split second. From what Wang Ling had heard, the two of them had opened their eyes at the same time less than three minutes after entering the mental space.

Then, principal Dai flicked his sleeve and left the school gate in front of the teachers of No. 60 High School.

No one knew what kind of chaotic battle had taken place in the mental space.

In the end, the principal’s challenge, initiated by Principal Shenke, ended in a “Draw” announced to the public.

The new vice principal Huo had completely become No. 60 high school’s Greatest Prince Charming.

Even if it was only a draw, the principal of Shenke had personally admitted that it was a draw, even if it was a game between experts, in the eyes of the entire No. 60 high school, it was still a great victory for No. 60 High School!

Shengke had sent out a proper principal! No. 60 high school only needed a vice principal to draw with them. Of course, No. 60 High School would win!

And this battle had completely dispelled everyone's doubts about the new vice principal Huo. Almost all of No. 60 high school's class groups were the first to celebrate this matter.

No one knew what the two principals had done in the mental space, so all sorts of guesses followed.

In Wang Ling, Super Chen, Lotus Sun, and hero Guo's small chat group.

Hero Guo also shared the information at the first moment. "I heard from one of my uncles that in the battle in the mental space, our vice principal Huo was discussing math problems with principal dai of Shengke! But in the end, neither of them could solve them, so they said it was a draw."

Lotus sun: "Discussing... Math?"

"Old Guo, that's a bit of nonsense. vice-principal Huo was a math teacher to begin with, and principal Dai of Saint Codex is also a famous figure in the field of Magic Treasure Science. How could he not solve math problems?"

Super Chen directly sent a voice message and ridiculed, "From what I see, it's definitely going to be an all-out battle! Don't look at principal Dai leaving our No. 60 high school handsomely with a flick of his sleeve. I think he's shy because he can't beat him... sigh, I even had a dream yesterday where vice principal Huo picked up principal Dai's princess and scared me awake on the spot."

Wang Ling and Lotus Sun:"..."

Chapter 2008 2,004: No. 60 High School's Plan To Break Through To The Peak Of The Late Foundation Establishment Stage (1/90)

The golden lamp monk had perfectly resolved this matter, and at the same time, had also allowed the legendary killing God, known to the world as Crazy Dai, to let go of the negative emotions he had been carrying for thousands of years.

It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that all of this had been accomplished, but at the same time, Wang Ling also noticed a problem: the meteorites that Dai Tianchun had said had descended from outer space and were wrapped in a chaotic device.

In fact, every day, earth would be invaded by many extraterrestrial meteorites from different galaxies, but most of them had already been worn away when they entered the atmosphere, there were very few meteorites that could actually fall on earth.

Dai Tianchun had thought that the meteorite was wrapped in a powerful world-defying magic artifact, but in fact, it was indeed a chaos artifact.

This was enough to draw Wang Ling's attention.

Under normal circumstances, it was impossible for a chaos artifact to be wrapped up in a meteorite. As a Super god-level Chaos artifact, the six elements spirit armor., just the chaos energy emanating from its body was enough to incinerate the meteorite into ashes.

This was like paper wrapped in fire; in theory, it was impossible for it to be used in a way that went against the natural laws of the universe.

Of course, it was easy to understand if someone had intervened.

In other words, the meteorite that was wrapped in the six elements spirit armor was actually made to specifically contain a chaos machine. It was like a beautifully packaged express delivery from a courier company; after someone had perfected the packaging., it had been deliberately sent to earth.

Earlier, for safety reasons and to prevent the earth from being spied on by extraterrestrial beings, Wang Ling had used the "Great shielding spell" to create a powerful magnetic field that firmly wrapped the entire earth.

He knew that Bai Zhe and the tomb God were constantly monitoring Earth's movements, so Wang Ling was also on the strict guard on Earth.

But in the end, he was still a little careless, which allowed some people to find a loophole in another way..

Using meteorites to directly transport objects to Earth would make the situation much more complicated.

Who knew what was wrapped in this specially made stone?

It might be a chaotic device sealed inside, or it might be a secret spy magic device used to spy on earth, or it might even be an alien life form that posed a potential threat to human cultivators on Earth.

Wang Ling knew that Bai Zhe was still in the stage of accumulating strength and wouldn't launch a large-scale war against Earth so soon. However, before that, it was still possible to occasionally make some small moves.

His goal wasn't anything else, but to keep creating new trouble for Earth so that Wang Ling wouldn't be able to focus his gaze on him so quickly.

In front of the desk, Wang Ling touched the peach wood sword, which trembled slightly as Jingke quietly poked his head out from the table.

He stared at Wang Ling, his face expressionless. "Hello, sword master, Calm Down."

"It looks like it's still the same as before. He already predicted that this group of people would make a series of small moves."

Loopy toad yawned and shook its bright green dog fur as it said languidly.

In comparison, it felt that the demon world was really lucky to have at least been preserved.

And the fact that this youngster was so serious about not making a move meant only one thing.

That was that this man was setting up a trap..

Bai Zhe thought that he could cause trouble for Wang Ling, but in fact, every move was probably within Wang Ling's expectations.

He was operating in the dark, and this side was also setting up a trap at the same time, just for the final big battle.

And this outcome was already very obvious.

Bai Zhe would be completely destroyed in the end.

Why didn't they directly destroy him now?

Actually, Jingke, loopy toad, and Wang Ying all had the answer in their hearts.

After all, the current Bai Zhe was an existence created by a remnant of his mind, which could be said to be a distorted product of the will of the universe.

Wang Ling had already completely destroyed his physical form earlier, along with Bai Zhe in the ten universes

But Bai Zhe had found another way to revive himself in this way.

Getting rid of this distorted product of the universe's will was far more complicated than getting rid of an evil person.

The reason why Wang Ling was cautious was to ensure that the next time he destroyed Bai Zhe, he would completely and forever disappear and never appear in front of him again.

One step at a time.

Wang Ling muttered to himself.

The most important thing now was to deal with the upcoming plan for the core of the Earth.

Although his superiors hadn't released the list of names yet, Wang Ling had already received odd Zhuo's internal documents.

After nine days of careful consideration of Teng Luchen and Huaxiu Alliance's recommendation,.

There were a total of 14 huaxiu elite high school students who were to be selected to participate in the core Earth project this time:

Elite representative of shengke -- Su Xingyue

Elite representative of Jingmen No. 8 high school -- Li Changzhe

Elite representative of Di Shitian -- Zhang Linyan

Elite representative of God of Sword Academy -- Yi Zhiyang and Gong Xuan

Elite representative of Demon Capturer No. 1 high school -- Gao Tianming

Elite representative of Songhai City No. 60 high school -- Lotus Sun, Liangzi Jiugong, Super Chen, hero Guo, Fang Xing, Wang Zhen, Liu Qingyi, and Wang Ling..

To be honest, Wang Ling wasn't too surprised by this list.

The only surprise was that he hadn't expected Yi Zhiyang to actually join as well..

And he had joined even though he knew that Lotus Sun would be joining as well.

Wang Ling knew that since the last battle on Nine Dragons Mountain, Yi Zhiyang hadn't fully recovered from Lotus Sun's PTSD.

Wouldn't it affect his performance if he directly joined?

In short, this was basically the list of names.

Originally, other than No. 60 high school, none of the other schools would be on the list. However, Qu shuling had exposed his dark side during the spirit world trial, which had directly reduced the



number of spots for Shengke, in the end, only Su Xingyue was left as the elite representative to participate in the team.

As for himself..

Although Wang Ling had already brought up Li Changzhe and Zhang Linyan, these two crouching dragons and Phoenixes, one after the other in the spirit world trial, making them shine like the sun, his presence and overall performance had become very ordinary.

But in the end, he still appeared on the list. It was said that Li Changzhe and Zhang Linyan had personally called out his name when they had asked for his opinion on Teng Luchen's side.

If they said that they didn't bring him along, they wouldn't feel at ease.

As for Teng Luchen... although he had been suspicious of Wang Ling in the beginning, he had now gone along with the flow and directly regarded Wang Ling as his mascot.

After all, there were still so many representatives of No. 60 high school participating. Every time No. 60 High School won an award, it was because of the mascot, Wang Ling.

So how could they do it without Wang Ling?

After some thought, Teng Luchen finally picked Wang Ling.

At first, he had felt that Wang Ling had a powerful and mysterious power, and had thought that Wang Ling had been hiding his strength.

But after the spirit world trial match, Teng Luchen felt that he had completely understood.

Wang Ling had a positive and united power!

How long had Li Changzhe and Zhang Linyan known him? The students who hadn't come into contact with him at all before had recommended Wang Ling to him one after another... this just so happened to show that this little mascot could unite people!

Thus, when Wang Ling read Teng Luchen's true thoughts about him, his mind went blank for a moment.

Forget it..

It didn't matter what the old man thought.

As long as the old man was happy..

But at the same time, Wang Ling also noticed a problem.

Although No. 60 high school's delegation this time had three "Fish in troubled waters" like Wang Zhen, Fang Xing, and Liu Qingyi mixed in, it was easy for the battle situation to be out of balance.

But Super Chen and hero Guo's realms had been stuck at the peak late foundation establishment stage all along.

Lotus sun was already strong enough, but that was actually because of the nine-core arcane sea, and her own realm had also been stuck at the peak of the late foundation establishment stage for a long time for various reasons.

As the three people he was most familiar with at No. 60 High School,.

Wang Ling felt that he needed to help them before the Earth core project started.

Let them collectively break through to the peak of the late foundation establishment stage and step into the Golden Core Stage..

Chapter 2009 2,005: Two In One, Splitting Into Two Teams (1/89)

According to the current plan layout, Wang Ling planned to take two steps.

The first was to get Odd Zhuo and No. 60 high school to apply for leave, and to gather all the people from No. 60 high school who had participated in this plan under the name of special training before Project CORE.

Of course, the main goal was to help Lotus Sun, Super Chen, and hero Guo break through to the peak late foundation establishment realm before the plan.

The others were just sparring partners. After all, Fang Xing, Wang Zhen, and Liu Qingyi were also part of the plan, so it would be strange if they didn't call out.

As for Liangzi nine temples, she had long since broken through to the peak late foundation establishment realm and reached the Golden Core Realm. For Liangzi nine temples, this training was actually equivalent to a secret date with Odd Zhuo.

The second step was for grenade-throwing senior immortal to investigate the records of all the meteorites that had fallen to earth around the time Bai Zhe had transformed into the Moonlight Dragon, and to do his best to do a thorough search, to ensure that nothing strange had fallen to Earth.

This was undoubtedly a huge search, because tens of thousands of different types of meteorites fell to Earth every year. The key was that the coordinates and locations of these meteorites were all over the world, if they really wanted to track and lock down all of them, the Cultivation Academy of Science would have to help provide detailed data records.

Thus, although grenade-throwing senior immortal had taken the lead in this task, in fact, Wang Ming and Shouchong's cooperation was also essential.

"Brother Ling, don't worry, your worries are completely correct. I'll do my best to investigate this matter! Brother Little Silver can also help with this matter." Grenade-throwing senior immortal quickly sent Wang Ling a message.

Wang Ling had almost forgotten that little silver was a divine beast that had evolved from a holy beast. The Holy Beast bloodline in its body had a stronger sense of danger than that of ordinary spirit beasts, and it was a ready-made human flesh detector.

"Mm." Wang Ling nodded, and then, as usual, replied with only one word.

It was almost impossible to check all the meteorites that had fallen in one or two years in a short period of time.

But only grenade-throwing senior immortal, who was now the sect master of the war sect, could do this.

After all, as the first true supreme realm cultivator on earth, in addition to the war sect's growing international influence, grenade-throwing senior immortal definitely had a way to track down meteorites even if they had fallen into the territory of other cultivation countries.

For the great death-courting senior, who was already very adventurous to begin with, this operation to investigate the meteorite wasn't so much a test as an extremely enjoyable cultivation activity for him.

Of course, this was also very expensive, but with the war sect's current foundation, they could completely afford it.

As long as Wang Ling said the word, grenade-throwing senior immortal would do it without hesitation.

And some money had to be burned. Compared to worldly money, the safety of all the cultivators on Earth was the most important.

In fact, after hearing about the meteorites that Dai Tianchun had mentioned, Wang Ling also started to think.

Was Bai Zhe the one who had arranged for these meteorites to be smuggled.

Wang Ling felt that since Bai Zhe could think of this, could other extraterrestrial civilizations who had ideas about Earth also think of this?

Wang Ling couldn't help being a little cautious.

For the universe, the arrogance and arrogance of high-level civilizations had always existed. In the eyes of those high-level civilizations, Earth's level of civilization was probably just an ant nest built by a group of insects.

Although Wang Ling had already sealed the cosmic eye into his king's eye and used "Dao 03 eye: Duplicate True Spirit Eye" to simulate the signal of the cosmic eye, he had sneaked into the Saint Clan's palace.

But Wang Ling still had a feeling.

It was very likely that Earth's cultivation civilization had been observed a long time ago..

But as for the specific situation, he just had to wait for grenade-throwing senior immortal to sort out all the results of this year's investigation before he could come to a conclusion.

Wang Ling sighed in his heart.

He realized that ever since he had entered No. 60 high school, he had been acting like a delinquent, and his days hadn't stopped for a few days..

He had clearly come to school, but in the end, he had directly started to maintain peace on Earth.

This batch of cultivators really couldn't do it.

There were fewer capable ones, and even fewer capable ones..

Wang Ling felt that he really should train more people to come out. Otherwise, when he got old, he wouldn't be able to retire in peace.

He couldn't be asked to maintain peace in the universe for the rest of his life, right?

He still had time to eat crispy noodle snacks..

..

Monday, January 20th. There were still eleven days before the start of the Earth's core project.

It was completely impossible to help Lotus Sun, Super Chen, and hero Guo break through to the peak of the late foundation establishment stage in eleven days according to the basic cultivation outline.

Even if they had the best heavenly materials and earthly treasures to assist them in breaking through, it wouldn't be that easy.

Of course, if Wang Ling directly poured spirit energy into them to increase their strength, they could completely break through in an instant.

But this would affect their future foundation to a certain extent.

In fact, Wang Ling's hands weren't accurate. If he poured spirit energy into them, Lotus Sun, Super Chen, hero Guo, and the others might directly become true immortals..

If word got out that high school students were at true immortals, it would be enough to topple the entire cultivation world and make history.

So after careful consideration, Wang Ling decided that it would be best for them to break through through their own efforts.

Wang Ling knew that Odd Zhuo would help apply for leave, so he didn't go to class that morning. Instead, he went directly to the secret entrance to the cultivation mystic realm, the mountain of backtracking, which was set up inside the war sect.

Lotus Sun had tested her sword here, and even loopy toad and Little Silver had advanced to become divine beasts here.

Because of the difference in the flow of time, eleven days in the real world was more than enough time.

It wasn't until Super Chen and the others broke through to the golden core stage that they realized that it hadn't been that long at all.

Wang Ling had actually come here first to further transform the mountain of backtracking.

After all, the mountain of backtracking also contained chaotic Qi, and if it was directly used for low-level cultivators to overcome their tribulations and break through, there would inevitably be some risks.

So this time, Wang Ling added an intelligent realm matching setting to the mountain of backtracking.

That was to say, after setting up the completed array at the entrance, the mountain of backtracking would scan everyone who entered the array to identify their realm and then match them with the most suitable cultivation environment.

In addition, Wang Ling also added a multi-layered space mechanism.

Through the array of identification, everyone who entered the mountain of backtracking would be automatically assigned to a completely independent space to avoid mutual interference.

This should be enough..

After setting everything up, Wang Ling looked at this Holy Land of cultivation that he had personally created.

At this stage, this mountain of backtracking was definitely a mystical mystic realm that would shock cultivators all over the world.

If the existence of such a mystic realm entrance inside the war sect was exposed, the whole world would probably explode in an instant.

That was why Wang Ling had specially added a forgetting mechanism at the entrance this time.

Apart from those on the white list, anyone who left the mountain of backtracking after cultivating would forget the existence of the mountain of backtracking

This was specially prepared for Super Chen, hero Guo, and their soon-to-be master.

Wang Ling wasn't too familiar with Cang long and Liu Yong; if he exposed the secret realm, it would be very troublesome.

So he had to be on guard.

But when he was writing the white list...

Wang Ying noticed that Wang Ling had written down the names of most of the core members of the war sect.

Lotus Sun was also included in this list..

..

No. 60 High School's administrative guidance room.

Odd Zhuo was taking a leave of absence for the people participating in the Earth Core Project.

This process required the designated student's form teacher to fill in the form and apply at the school department first.

The application would then be transferred to the administrative guidance room through the school department and signed by the two teaching directors before it could be approved.

One of them was teacher Wang, who had been given the nickname Old Antique, Wang Zukang.

The other person was the new director of the Coordination Department, You Yueqing.

Because Odd Zhuo had also received golden lamp Monk's special letter of approval from the vice-principal, the process was directly simplified. He only needed to get the signature of either of the two teaching directors.



“We’re absolutely assured that director Zhuo will personally lead the team this time. “Moreover, this is also to bring glory to the school and the country, so I have no reason to refuse this group training. “Those children from the elite class are excellent to begin with.”

“Director Wang, you flatter me. This is something I can do,”odd zhao replied very politely.

In fact, as the general administration of 100 schools, he could make decisions even without going through No. 60 High’s procedures. But this was his alma mater after all, and Odd Zhao still gave all the teachers here enough respect.

It wasn’t Odd Zhao’s character to flaunt his prowess around just because he had a little skill.

Under any circumstances, a person had to be humble enough.

“In addition, this is my plan. Please take a look at it,”said Odd Zhao as he took out a stack of thick materials from his storage ring and placed them on his desk with both hands.

“Thank you, director Zhuo.”

Old antique saw that Odd Zhao had even prepared the training plan. Only this old senior, who had also come from sixty schools, could do such detailed preparations.

Odd Zhao was an alumnus of No. 60 high school to begin with, and he was now the general administration of 100 schools in Songhai city, so old antique was naturally at ease.

Moreover, the place he had chosen for the training this time was within the war sect..

This was a super sect that was currently very popular among cultivators in the world. Many people wanted to join the war sect as an inner disciple, but in the end, they couldn’t take the youth training and were directly rejected.

So in Old Antique’s eyes, this collective training was also an opportunity to broaden their horizons.

If it weren’t for Odd Zhao’s connection with the war sect, ordinary people really wouldn’t have been able to get such a close-up view of the war sect, or even an opportunity to cultivate internally.

“I definitely don’t have any objections. Do you have any other suggestions, director you?”

At that moment, old antique suddenly turned his gaze to You Yueqing.

Odd Zhuo saw that you Yueqing seemed to be in a daze.

In fact, he had already noticed it when he had just entered the office to ask for her autograph.

You Yueqing stared at the list in deep thought.

Odd Zhuo and You Yueqing actually knew each other, and Odd Zhuo also knew very well that you Yueqing and Wang Ling had actually known each other since they were very young.

At the beginning, he had been worried that you Yueqing had really come for his master... but now that they had come into contact, he realized that you Yueqing and Wang Ling were purely friends, there wasn’t any sublimation mixed in.

In other words, you Yueqing’s purpose in becoming the director of Education at No. 60 high school this time wasn’t for Wang Ling.

It was for the other people on this list..

But who exactly were they?

In terms of timeline, it was impossible for Wang Zhen and Liu Qingyi; after all, they didn’t have much interaction with You Yueqing.

Of the remaining people, there were only three who were suspicious.

Super Chen, hero Guo... and Fang Xing..

“No, no problem... I’m fine! And I think director Zhuo’s plan is also very good! Although it only needs an autograph, I think I still have to sign it; I have to support the children’s training!” At this moment, you Yueqing said as if she had been possessed by her soul by old antique’s question.

“Then thank you for your guidance...” Odd Zhuo bowed, but in reality, he couldn’t help smiling wryly in his heart.

You Yueqing was clearly a child herself..

However, you Yueqing’s strength was indeed unfathomable. Logically speaking, at her age, she wouldn’t have reached such a realm if she hadn’t inherited some orthodoxy.

In short, Odd Zhuo would keep this matter in mind for now.

His main suspects were Super Chen, hero Guo, and Fang Xing.

If You Yueqing had had some sort of relationship with one of these three people in the past, logically speaking, there should have been someone who had seen you Yueqing at a very young age.

Otherwise, how could this young and beautiful female Daoist priest have been attracted to her? She had even given up her work at the Daoist Temple and gone straight to No. 60 high school.

Emotions really made people blind..

Odd Zhuo sighed in his heart.

At the same time, he was secretly happy.

For Super Chen and hero Guo, this group training was a tough cultivation session, but for Odd Zhuo, it was a trip and a honeymoon for nine palaces!

After receiving the approval, Odd Zhuo personally drove a bus directly to No. 60 High School’s Gate and waited for the class teachers to inform the students to come out.

As for Wang Ling, in order not to give himself away, he had already been obediently waiting in the bus in his school uniform.

To the public, he had been late for school because he had run into a traffic jam on his way to school, and had just happened to run into Odd Zhuo, so he had directly gotten into the bus.

Wang Ling sat at the back of the bus with his face straight, and before long, he heard Super Chen's loud and careless shouts in the distance.

"Everyone, get on the bus!" In the driver's seat, Odd Zhuo's right hand was firmly on the joystick as he smiled at the assembled crowd.

To be honest, in this situation, Liangzi Jiugong was actually a little embarrassed.

After all, Super Chen and hero Guo didn't know about his relationship with Odd Zhuo.

With outsiders around, she had no choice but to hold herself up. When she saw Odd Zhuo, she immediately snorted lightly and walked toward the back of the bus.

Odd Zhuo was a little displeased by this attitude. Although he knew that Liangzi nine temples was pretending, he still couldn't help teasing him.

Seeing Liangzi nine temples brush past him without even turning his head, Odd Zhuo immediately teased him. "Classmate nine temples' temper hasn't changed at all. If you have a boyfriend in the future, he'll be scared to death by you."

"..." Liangzi nine temples' face instantly turned red. He hadn't expected odd zhuo to actually make things difficult at this time.

How could he be fixed! This detestable old liar!

Let's see how she'll deal with him when everyone's gone!

Chapter 2010 2,006, Two In One, Daily Training For Battle Masters (1/88)

On the bus, Wang Ling pondered for a moment. The last time he had taken a school bus like this with a group of people he was quite familiar with was the last time..

Uh... actually, that time had been when he had held the Spirit Sword Exchange meet with No. 59 High School.

In the blink of an eye, the semester had already expired.

Immortal King had been running for four years in a row, and the second season of the anime had already been broadcast. Moreover, the third season was about to be announced, and the original was still a single dog, and a child on the outside was about to become a bystander, as a result, he hadn't even graduated from high school yet.

So on the bus to the headquarters of the war sect, Wang Ling closed his eyes lightly for the time being. Fortunately, he had already adapted to this pace of life, and based on the current progress, unless the hand speed of this stupid original could reach tens of thousands of words a day, it would probably be a while before he "Retired."

At noon, they arrived on time at the headquarters of the war sect.

Wang Ling couldn't remember the last time he had come to the war sect.

The war sect had already begun to take shape. As the largest sect in the world today, its main entrance alone gave off an extraordinary aura.

The towering cloud building seemed to lead straight to the sky. The word "War sect" was carved on it in ancient language. Even though it was only close to the mountain gate, the entire war sect was already filled with astonishing spiritual energy.

Only Super Chen and hero Guo were left in the hall, looking like children who had just entered the city from the village and hadn't seen much of the world. Their mouths were agape.

It wasn't that they hadn't been to the war sect before. After all, they had only been to the war sect internet cafe not long ago. However, Lotus Sun had brought them in with teleportation talismans that time, so they had only strolled around the war sect internet cafe for a while, in the end, due to time constraints, they hadn't been able to see the overall appearance of the war sect.

Now that they had seen it with their own eyes, the feeling of shock was obvious.

It could only be said that the war sect was worthy of being the number one sect in the world. It was surrounded by mountains, and each immortal peak was protected by a huge spirit gathering array. With the excellent underground spirit vein, even if they didn't have to go to a cultivation mystic realm..., the entire war sect was an excellent holy land for cultivation.

Of course, as a modern sect, the war sect's training grounds were also very luxurious. Now that they had the support of Huaxiu Alliance, which was a major shareholder, all the array formations and equipment were constantly updated with the advancement of modern cultivation technology.

Every time Wang Ling came over, he felt that the war sect had become more imposing and grand than before.

This was a secret training session, so when Odd Zhuo's personal bus arrived at the front gate of the war sect, the disciples guarding the place had already been transferred out and were instead protected by a mechanical eye that was used to scout and defend.

Odd Zhuo had specially mentioned this to Ke'en for safety reasons. After all, there were too many people and too many mouths, and nothing was more reliable than a robot. When the time came, all they had to do was delete the entry and exit records of this training session from the mechanical eye, that would be something that would happen without anyone noticing.

Odd Zhuo steered the bus slowly along the main road that had been pre-arranged. There were no battle sect disciples on the road, and all the roads had been cleared out just like the mountain gate.

Super Chen and hero Guo rolled up the windows and saw the incomparably majestic true venerate hall that surrounded the vanguard along the mountain road.

"That's grenade-throwing senior immortal's true venerate hall, right..." Super Chen's mouth fell open, and his face was full of surprise and admiration; he had only seen it on the news before, he hadn't expected that the real building would be far more shocking than the one in the video.

At this moment, in the main square in front of the true supreme hall, many disciples of the battle sect were gathered here. These were the elite inner disciples of the battle sect, and all of them had the lowest level of the nascent soul stage.

At this time, under the blazing sun, everyone gathered here to sit cross-legged and breathe in the scorching sun. Their clothes fluttered in the wind, and their expressions were calm. No one moved, not a single drop of sweat fell from their cheeks.

Everyone seemed to be completely in a meditative state as they continued to meditate day after day.

Training their mental state every day was practically a compulsory course for these nascent soul stage inner court disciples.

Over a hundred nascent soul stage inner court disciples meditating at the same time. This scene was too shocking, and only the battle sect could see such a scene.

The key point was that these hundreds of nascent soul stage inner disciples were only a small part of the war sect.

There were many disciples in the war sect nowadays. Not counting the few successive disciples, there were already twenty to thirty thousand inner and outer disciples in total.

Moreover, all of them were carefully selected elites. They were geniuses who were chosen from the best.

They cultivated bitterly in the war sect. If they had some achievements in the future and walked out of the war sect, they would be very outstanding teachers and talents in the world of cultivation. They would be very popular wherever they went.

With the identity of being a disciple of the war sect, it was no different from gilding gold for the current people in the cultivation world.

To put it bluntly, because the war sect and Huaxiu Alliance were bound together, the experience of cultivating after entering the war sect had actually become an important standard for civil servants in the cultivation world's education industry.

For people who had high self-expectations, it was far from enough if they were just outer sect disciples.

Previously, someone on the Internet had summarized a gold-plated comparison table.

Outer Court disciples who left the war sect could be chosen at any junior high school or high school in Huaxiu nation. After entering the post, they would become gold-medal teachers.

Inner Court disciples who left the war sect could be chosen at any senior high school in Huaxiu Nation to apply for the position of teaching director.

And true disciples who left the war sect could consider becoming university teachers and immediately enjoy the standard of s class gold-medal lecturers, in addition to the requirements for applying for the positions with the above two levels, if they could complete a cultivation academic paper with an A class rating and above, they could also directly obtain the title of associate professor.

As for the even rarer war sect elders, they could even directly run for the position of Director of Education and vice president of a university.

So why did so many people want to enter the war sect?

In fact, they still wanted to gild their status as future civil servants.

The bus continued to move forward, and Odd Zhuo deliberately slowed down in order to give the two juniors on the bus who didn't know much about the war sect a good introduction to their daily cultivation routine before they reached the entrance to the mystic realm on the backtrack mountain.

When they passed by an egg-shaped glass training hall, Odd Zhuo pressed a button, and the small TV mounted on the top of the bus was immediately put down, the scene inside the training hall was played simultaneously. "This eggshell-shaped glass training hall is the battle sect's spell throwing training hall."

Super Chen and hero Guo saw that all the battle sect disciples in the training hall wore thick goggles and were throwing spells in unison.

"Senior Odd Zhuo, these goggles aren't ordinary goggles, are they?" Super Chen asked.

"Junior brother Chen is right. These are combat training goggles specially used for spell throwing. "These goggles can simulate the spirit energy in the wearer's body, thus creating a virtual spell



effect. Combined with the target in front of you, you can complete your daily spell throwing training.”

Odd Zhuo explained, “In fact, it’s just like playing a virtual game. In this way, you can also train the accuracy of your spell throwing, and you don’t have to worry about the excessive loss of spirit energy. “The most important thing is that it won’t damage the building or cause the pollution caused by the smoke from the spell explosion.”

“I see.” Super Chen and hero Guo nodded one after another. They had learned a lot; after all, this was a super sect, and their training methods were completely different; they were filled with the high-tech feeling of cultivation technology.

Along the way, they sighed with emotion as they admired the sect’s beautiful scenery along the way and watched Odd Zhuo broadcast the synchronized training inside each combat training hall through a small television.

In an instant, Super Chen and hero Guo felt like they were countrymen, and it was their first time seeing high-end cultivation technology.

It must be known that Songhai city, where they lived, had long been a metropolis with cultivation technology everywhere and was known to have the most modern technology!

Now that they had come to the war sect, the two of them immediately felt the importance of learning. It was because their knowledge was not broad enough that they would cry out after seeing these things... to be honest, the two of them even felt a little embarrassed.

“That’s not right. Why do I suddenly feel like we’re the only ones who haven’t seen the world... how can you be so calm and at ease? Have you come to the war sect before?” Hero Guo suddenly came to a realization, he looked at the people in the car with a strange expression.

Until now, Super Chen and hero Guo still hadn’t realized that the students in the car were all holding important positions in the war sect. Except for Liangzi Jiugong, almost everyone in the car was a core member of the war sect.

Hao Guo’s words immediately woke everyone up, Lotus Sun smiled and said awkwardly, “It’s also the first time everyone has seen such powerful sect facilities, so they’re all stunned, right? Actually, I’ve been wanting to ask Senior Zhuo a question just now. Where can I buy battle sect’s peripheral products?”

“That’s a good question, junior sister Lotus Sun.” Odd Zhuo nodded; he knew that Lotus Sun was deliberately helping to change the subject, he quickly added, “As everyone knows, battle sect’s most famous peripheral is the Heavenly Dao Broccoli produced by battle sect! It’s hard to find a flower on the market these days! But everyone is lucky today!”

As he spoke, Odd Zhuo quickly switched to the channel on the small TV, it turned into an internal live broadcast being carried out at Battle Sect’s TV Tower. “As you can see, this live broadcast room is an internal staff broadcast room! It sells exclusive benefits for employees! Sect Master Battle sect knew that everyone was coming today, so he specially prepared a program! Heavenly Dao broccoli, which costs 9,999 yuan per employee! Today, you can buy it in this live broadcast room!”

“Isn’t this too expensive?” Yoshiko nine temples followed up with a question.

“This is already 50% cheaper than the market price! But it doesn’t matter, since student nine temples said so, I will definitely strive for the best price for everyone! How about this... Ten Yuan a piece!”

“Ten Yuan!” Liangzi Jiugong cried out in alarm. “Boss, you’re going to make a loss!”

“Whatever, I Want Ten Yuan to sell to my dearest juniors and juniors today! Come! I’ll link to it Right Now!”

”...” Wang Ling.

This small interlude immediately livened up the atmosphere in the car.

Super Chen and hero Guo had really made a profit this time. They excitedly scanned the code and each spent a hundred yuan to buy ten pieces of Heavenly Dao broccoli.

But Wang Ling also noticed that Super Chen seemed to be looking at him intentionally or unintentionally as he scanned the code.

“Hey, aside from crispy noodle snacks, what else can make this Wang Ling excited?” Super Chen stared at Wang Ling’s calm expression and smiled wryly as usual.

“Isn’t he always like this? He only has a few lines. I thought you were already used to it.”

“That’s true.” Super Chen nodded and said on his phone, “But seeing how calm Lingzi is, I instantly had a bold idea.”

“What Idea?”

“This calm feeling of his gives me the feeling that he’s the one who started the war sect and is the boss behind the scenes.”

Wang Ling:”...”

Everyone else:”...”

..

On the other side, in Qu Shuling’s student apartment.

He had already been sealed in the student apartment for three whole days.

He was still debating whether or not to swallow the dragon scale on his hand.

At that moment, after being immersed in the commotion at the entrance for a long time, Qu shuling realized that his teacher, Dai Tianchun, had definitely arrived.

Although he had already sensed the arrival of Dai Tianchun, Qu Shuling somehow felt that the Dai Tianchun today was somewhat different from the teacher he knew in the past.

Even during this visit, the spirit guards at the door had lost the nervousness they had when they first saw Dai Tianchun.

Qu shuling was sealed in the apartment and had no idea what was happening outside, much less what had happened to Dai Tianchun.

But at this moment, he could clearly hear the laughter of his teacher, Dai Tianchun, and the group of spirit guards at the door..

The laughter made Qu Shuling's face break out in a cold sweat.

What on Earth was going on with his teacher?

When Dai Tianchun came in with the lunchbox, Qu shuling was even more terrified when he saw Dai Tianchun, because he realized that his teacher had not only shaved his hair into a crew cut.., even His mighty lion's beard had been shaved.

"Teacher, what are you..."Qu shuling stood up on the spot and stared at Dai Tianchun's new style, his eyes wide open in shock.

"Let's eat first."Dai Tianchun chuckled, he put down the lunchbox like before. "People always have to experience a new image. My hairstyle and beard have been there for thousands of years. After I shaved, everyone said that I became much more spirited."

"Indeed... very spirited..."Qu shuling was speechless. She didn't know what to say to describe her current mood.

"Is that so? That's good. I'm just afraid that you won't be used to it, Shuling,"Dai Tianchun said with a smile.

"But I'm indeed a little surprised."

As Qu Shuling spoke, she opened the lunchbox and began to carefully examine every dish inside.

He used his chopsticks to stir each dish, as if he was looking for something inside.

"I came this time only to bring you some food. There's nothing else inside, so you don't have to look for it,"Dai Tianchun said.

"Teacher, what exactly happened?"Qu shuling was puzzled.

“Nothing. I came this time to tell you that our Shengke’s spot has been preserved. Even though only Xiaosu went. “But I think it’s enough,” Dai Tianchun said. “In addition, I’ve also reached a settlement agreement with the intensive search institute. “It will allow you to leave the sealed apartment, and the intensive search institute will stop their investigation against you.”

“Then... What’s the price?” Qu Shuling’s expression had already darkened.

“The price is that you have to go abroad and participate in the international cultivators’ Union’s peacekeeping mission. The duration is one year,” Dai Tianchun said as he looked at Qu Shuling’s disbelieving expression.