Daily Life 2191

Chapter 2191 - 2191: Haven't you realized

The awakening of artificial intelligence was not a rare thing. The related concept had long been proposed.

It was just that Wang Ling hadn't expected that the first time Bai Qiao made a game, the game data would actually directly produce a chemical reaction and give birth to what might be the first artificial intelligence in the modern cultivation world to awaken through self-awareness.

so, you decided to directly turn it into reality, right? "Wang Ying asked Wang Ling.

"Yeah." Wang Ling nodded.

At the same time, he was also gradually carrying out his plan.

"Didn't you notice Yingluo?"

"What?" no, there's nothing. You can continue. Wang Ying kept smiling.

He felt that Wang Ling was already a little hopeless. It was just because Lotus sun wanted to find old Huang that she had actually put in so much effort to resurrect an NPC who had awakened his spiritual intelligence into the real world.

The procedure was very cumbersome and complicated. The identity of old yellow after returning to the real world was the easiest problem to solve.

In addition to solving the identity problem and giving him a name that he could live in the real world, he also had to solve the problem of old yellow's residence, as well as everything that old yellow thought it had in the game world in real life.

Physical objects like property were relatively easy to deal with. Wang Ying was thinking about how to deal with the connections that old Huang thought he really had in the real world. He couldn't really create a friend circle for old Huang, right?

There were really too many holes to fill in to bring such a virtual character to reality. Even if Wang Ling could do it, the amount of effort he had put in wasn't just a little.

What Wang Ying wanted to say was ...

Don't you realize that you've actually done such a troublesome thing for Lotus sun, Yingluo?

This matter has been very troublesome from the beginning to the end, and you've always been the one who's most afraid of trouble.

But now, you're actually putting it into practice.

Even though he said that he liked old Huang a lot, Wang Ying still felt that this conclusion was a little unreliable.

First, it was about his identity.

Wang Ling was on the phone to confirm with odd Zhuo. It had originally been a very complicated matter, but Wang Ling had directly connected his brainwaves to odd Zhuo's memory to achieve long-distance quantum entanglement, and odd Zhuo instantly understood what had happened.

"I understand, master. The name Huang Shengdong is it? I'll go find a colleague to help him settle his account." Said odd Zhuo.

Creating a fake identity wasn't difficult for odd Zhuo. Sometimes, it was because of the need for a mission, so the higher-ups would give him the green light to facilitate the development of his work.

En Xuxu

Although Wang Ling's request for his help now felt a little like a private use, this man had saved the earth countless times!

Who knew if his master with dead fish eyes wanted to create a real life identity for old Huang to be a chess piece in his plan with the baizhe Army?

After solving the identity problem, Wang Ling immediately went to solve the problem of old Huang's housing in the real world.

This was actually very simple.

As long as he spent some money, it would not be a big problem.

Wang Ling actually didn't have much money, and his remaining pocket money had all been embezzled by father Wang, the "skin-ripping author."

Of course, Wang Ling could also directly convert his near-Infinite Spirit power into spirit stones for cash, but this would easily disturb the cultivation market, and there were very few places where it could be used for circulation. Immortal gold was now used for most transactions, so spirit stones could probably only be used in places like auctions.

However, auctions usually sold secret manuals of ancient cultivators, all kinds of precious spirit ores, and rare medicinal herbs. Real estate such as houses were rarely directly put up for sale.

But if Wang Ling wanted to, he could own a house at any time.

After all, the establishment of the entire battle sect and its development to today's scale were all thanks to him.

When needed, he only needed to give grenade-throwing senior immortal a call.

The problems of identity and house had been solved, but Wang Ling still had to think about old Huang's enrollment in the Academy.

All of this was done in order to be flawlessly executed.

According to Huang, he had graduated from the octoterra University with a major in traditional spiritual artifacts, and his main course was the traditional bow.

In the current cultivation world, in the context of modern scientific cultivation, there were not many cultivators who majored in traditional bows. Most cultivators would directly choose to use more powerful spiritual artifacts, such as guns and sniper rifles.

In terms of lethality, a sniper rifle was much more powerful than a traditional bow. This could be proven by Xiang Yi.

However, there were still too few cultivators like Xiang Yi who could dominate the world with a sniper rifle.

After all, he was the main character in another parallel universe.

Wang Ling was about to help old Huang solve the student enrollment problem at bahuang University, but he thought that if old Huang wanted to visit his old school again, he couldn't just let it be out of sight.

In the end, he had Wang Ming check in the system, and found that there was no such school as eight desolate University in all of huaxiu nation.

"Yes, Ling Ling, I've already checked. There was no eight barren University, only the eight barren sect. But that was a sect from a thousand years ago. Back then, evil sword God uprooted the entire sect because they offended the four symbols that he established."

"Then what do you plan to do now?" Wang Ming sighed.

In Wang Ming's view, Wang Ling's current actions were like a lie. He praised one after another, filling in more and more, and it already felt like spilled water couldn't be collected.

"En, Yingluo."

And at that moment, Wang Ling was actually thinking about it.

Since there's no such thing as eight barren University ... Should he just go and open one? Chapter 2192 - 2192: Stay up late Wang Ling had done a lot for old Huang. Even the operation of opening a University was already in the planning stage. Of course, it would be a little too much work to directly start one now, and it wouldn't be completed in the short term, so Wang Ling's idea was to directly ask grenade-throwing senior immortal to fund the construction of a certain University's campus, and then discuss with the principal to directly change thename of the school. This sounded like a much more energy-saving and energy-saving operation. With funds, there would be a better campus environment and teaching staff, and the price was just a change in name. Any University Principal would be happy to accept this. Moreover, battle sect was currently huaxiu nation's number one super sect, so no sect or school would refuse to accept its investment. Everyone knew that the major shareholder behind battle sect was huaxiu Alliance. With battle sect backing them up, it was the same as having huaxiu Alliance backing them up, and when that time came, the school's status would naturally be different. Changing the school's name seemed very difficult, but in the end, it was just a matter of one word from Wang Ling. Whether it was an ID card, a place of residence, or a school in the real world, it actually wasn't difficult for Wang Ling to solve these problems.

The most difficult thing to solve was the human relationships that old yellow had imagined. In order not to make old yellow suspicious, Wang Ling also had to find a way to clear up all of old yellow's connections.

If he really couldn't establish any connections in the end, Wang Ling could only start with old Huang and directly modify its memory.

That was only replacing a part of it, so everything he did could minimize the damage to old yellow.

He had done so many things.

On the surface, it looked like it was all for old yellow's Kasaya.

In fact, who was it for?

Wang Ying could only smile.

That night, Wang Ling had solved most of old yellow's problems. It could be said that he had done everything from top to bottom without leaving a single drop out.

He was clearly an awakened NPC character, but he had a new identity in this modern scientific cultivation city overnight.

It was Saturday, January 24th, three days away from the core plan.

Lotus sun and Wang Ling met at No. 60 high school's entrance as promised. Wang Ling was wearing a dk uniform, and he naturally exuded a youthful aura from head to toe.

"Wang Ling, you're wearing a Kasaya."

In contrast, Lotus sun felt that her white dress was a little too mature.

He's really too good-looking, Yingluo.

In the past, Lotus sun had thought that no matter what she wore, it would be enough to handle any situation, but now she realized that she had to think a little about what she was wearing when she went out with the person she liked.

She had never felt this way before, so why did she feel so conflicted now? Lotus sun analyzed the reason. In the end, it was because Wang Ling was more good-looking than she had imagined, and Wanwan herself liked him more than she had imagined.

The beginning of a relationship was a kind of beauty that stopped after a light taste. No one knew what would happen between two people in the future.

As she looked at him in these clothes, she couldn't help but let her imagination run wild, and her mind drifted directly to what would happen more than ten years later.

"It doesn't look good?" Wang Ling touched the back of his head dumbly.

This outfit was naturally given to him by mother Wang. Otherwise, for a straight man like him, even if he went out with a girl, he might just wear a sweater.

Lotus sun shook her head like a rattle and couldn't help giving him a thumbs up."No, no! Very good!"

Many words of praise for Wang Ling had emerged in her mind, but when the words reached her mouth, she was too shy to express them directly. In the end, she could only use body language to express the spring-like beauty of seeing this young man.

Old Huang's home was arranged to be in the southern deity District. On the way to visit old Huang, the two of them took the spirit power line 18 subway.

It was convenient, fast, and there was no traffic jam. Besides going straight to the taxi, one could also enjoy the scenery along the way.

The atmosphere was just too good.

If there had been no one else in the car, she would have even wanted to confess to Wang Ling again.

In the end, visiting old Huang's house was just an excuse for Lotus sun to be kind; what she really wanted was to spend more time with Wang Ling.

To be honest, she didn't expect old Huang to really match her and Wang Ling together. In the end, she still had to work hard when it came to relationships.

The two of them looked at the scenery outside the window. They didn't say anything, but the scene was beautiful.

She knew that this kind of rare alone time was the best time to strengthen their relationship.

He couldn't just stay there, he had to take the initiative to find something to talk about.

"Is it hard for that Xuanji Wang Ling to take care of his sister?" Lotus sun thought of the Nuan girl. She also had a younger sister. Although she wasn't her biological sister, she had changed her cousin's diaper in the past.

Lotus sun felt that she and Wang Ling would have a lot in common when it came to having a younger sister.

Lotus sun,"l remember when I was taking care of my little sister, I stayed up all night and would sometimes get up in the middle of the night to help." My cousin wasn't honest when she was young, she liked to stick to me, hahaha

Yingluo."

After Lotus sun finished, Jingke couldn't sit still."Sword Master, last night, you also, stayed up late to recuperate"

As soon as it popped its head out, Wang Ling immediately pressed it back down.

"Stay up late?" Lotus sun was puzzled. "I'm fine, Yingluo."

Wang Ling shook his head nonchalantly.

It was indeed a little late to deal with old Huang's matter last night. It was not because of her, it was purely an accident..

Chapter 2193 - 2193: Lotus sun's crisis comes again

For a moment, the atmosphere was a little more awkward than Lotus sun had imagined. She had thought that talking about her little sister with Wang Ling would open up the conversation, but she realized that she had overestimated this blockhead's ability to respond.

However, it wasn't like he didn't get anything.

Did Jingke just say Wanwan stayed up all night?

Had Wang Ling stayed up all night?

Could the Immortal King's stay up late be called stay up late? it was purely because he didn't want to sleep.

But Lotus sun knew Wang Ling all too well. A teenager who had always wanted to live a peaceful life like an ordinary person would naturally pursue the right to sleep like an ordinary person. So even if Wang Ling really didn't have to sleep, or even if he didn't have to sleep all the time, and this didn't affect him in the slightest, he would still try his best to sleep for a full eight hours every night like an ordinary person.

Something that made Wang Ling stay up all night must be very important.

As Lotus sun thought about this, a drop of cold sweat began to fall from her forehead, and she suddenly felt a rare sense of danger.

She suddenly really wanted to know why Wang Ling had stayed up all night for; what important matter could it be?

"Ying 'er? Ying 'er?"

Lotus sun called out to Sun Ying 'er several times in her mind. However, Sun Ying 'er did not respond in the slightest. Through the sunlight that shone through the Spirit iron window, Lotus sun realized that neither she nor Wang Ling had a shadow. It was obvious that Sun Ying 'er and President Ying had gone to have an in-depth exchange in private again. Unfortunately ... If Sun Ying 'er was by her side, she might have been able to obtain some information. But now, it was obviously impossible. Lotus sun had a premonition that it was unusual for Wang Ling to stay up late last night. She had to admit that her jealousy had played a part in this, which was why she was so concerned about what the young man had done last night. In the end, what Lotus sun had been most worried about had still happened. In the distant carriage, a familiar beautiful figure walked towards them. She was still holding the pink horsetail whisk, walking in her straw shoes, and smiling. "I didn't expect to see you two here." It was none other than that female Daoist from wind and thunder Daoist temple, Wang Ling's childhood friend you Yueqing.

In an instant, Lotus sun's mood took a sharp turn for the worse, and she began to feel a little bad.

I actually ran into you Yueging on the subway.



Lotus sun was shocked, because a dream of freedom was the community they were going to. You Yueqing's calculations were accurate, and she accurately said the name of the community.

"Daoist priest you is also going here?" Lotus sun asked in disbelief.

"Yes, my home is here." You Yueqing said.

"Your home? Doesn't Daoist priest you live in a Daoist temple?"

"Although I usually live in a Daoist temple, I occasionally want to experience city life, so I have houses in every District of Songhai city. A dream of freedom is a newly built high-end residential area. When I bought it, it was only 60000 Yuan per square meter. Now, it has risen to 180000 Yuan."

When Lotus sun heard this, she almost had the urge to buy the entire district's land. Wanwan really didn't want to see you Yueqing. She felt like she had been seen through in all aspects, making her seem so weak and passive.

Although the confrontation between the two women was short, even Wang Ling could sense the huge amount of information that this game behind the scenes had brought.

He didn't have much experience in this kind of harmony, but he felt very uncomfortable being stuck in it.

Whether it was Lotus sun or you Yueqing, one was his high school classmate, and the other was his childhood playmate, Wanwan. Of course, Wang Ling didn't know if he and you Yueqing could be considered childhood sweethearts, but if mother Wang thought so, then it was fine.

"Student Wang Ling and I are going to visit a good friend; he lives here." Lotus sun said helplessly. It was obvious from her expression that she was very upset, and that she wanted nothing more than to leave early at the next stop. Caught in the middle, Wang Ling's mind reacted almost subconsciously.

Even though he didn't know why he had such a reaction.

But when the train approached the next stop, he really did pull Lotus sun away.

Although they didn't hold hands, he had only used the attraction technique to secretly pull Lotus sun.

You Yueqing didn't follow them. She just looked at their back with a smile. Then, as the train door closed, she turned into a shadow and disappeared in front of them.

It wasn't until this moment that Wang Ling realized that he seemed to have done something extraordinary that he had never done before.

He had actually made a choice between the two girls.. And he had chosen Wanwan, Lotus sun?

Chapter 2194 - 2194: The surfing of the immortal King

Although you Yueqing's appearance had given Lotus sun a sense of crisis, it seemed that Wang Ling had somehow chosen her?

In that instant, Lotus sun's heart almost cleared up. It was as if the clouds had parted and the fog had dispersed, and the sun was shining on the earth. Countless beautiful flowers had emerged from the ground and bloomed with a bang, bang, bang, bang.

She really wanted to ask Wang Ling why he had made such a decision, but when she saw the young man's blank expression as he scratched the back of his head and his puzzled expression, she immediately stopped asking.

Although this was a great opportunity, she didn't want to get to the bottom of it, as she might scare him.

What a one-sided love was most afraid of was that the person she liked had no feelings for her. Compared to not getting the slightest return for her feelings over a long period of time, Wang Ling's small choice was already a great comfort to her.

At least it proved that he might, perhaps, probably, Yingluo had a good impression of her, right?

Lotus sun immediately grinned from ear to ear.

And she felt that this happiness would last for a long time, at least for a few days! No! A few months!

Yingluo might be happy for a few years!

He looked at the electronic map. Because they had gotten off the train halfway, they had stopped at a rather awkward stop. The southern deity District was South of Songhai, separated from the West by a large canal.

And now, she and Wang Ling were on a small island in the middle of the Grand Canal. After getting off the spirit Iron Station on the bridge, they looked at the surging River in front of them and fell into deep thought for a while.

This was a no-fly zone, so it was impossible to use a spirit sword to fly over.

Wang Ling stared at the southern bank in the distance, then at the cable car to his right. This was one of Songhai's local tourist attractions, and cultivators who came for a vacation could take the cable car along the urgently used Grand Canal to enjoy Songhai's beautiful city scenery.

Under normal circumstances, there would be more people taking the cable car at night. Perhaps it was the peak tourist season, but there were many people on the cable car during the day.

Seeing this, Wang Ling gave up on the idea of teleporting over with Lotus sun.

There were too many people here, and it was inevitable that the cultivators who were taking pictures of the scenery with their mobile phones would record the use of space-type spells.

Even though the possibility of them just so happened to have been captured on camera when they disappeared might not be too high, Wang Ling had to take even one in ten thousand into consideration.

Thus, after thinking about it carefully, Wang Ling took Lotus sun to the



But unlike other cultivators, Wang Ling found that he learned very quickly.

There were many things that could be learned just by watching Short Video.

A normal person's brain would be able to do it, but their hands and feet would not be able to keep up.

Wang Ling's brain could work, and his hands and feet could follow.

Surfing, for example, was something Wang Ling had learned from watching Short Video.

However, due to the current direction of the river, he obviously couldn't slide along the direction of the current.

He took Lotus sun with his hand and made her stand behind him. Lotus sun's hands very naturally wrapped around Wang Ling's waist.

At that moment, Wang Ling's sword heart was brightly lit, and he gave Jingke a telepathic command, and Jingke consciously released a powerful turbine at the end of the spirit sword.

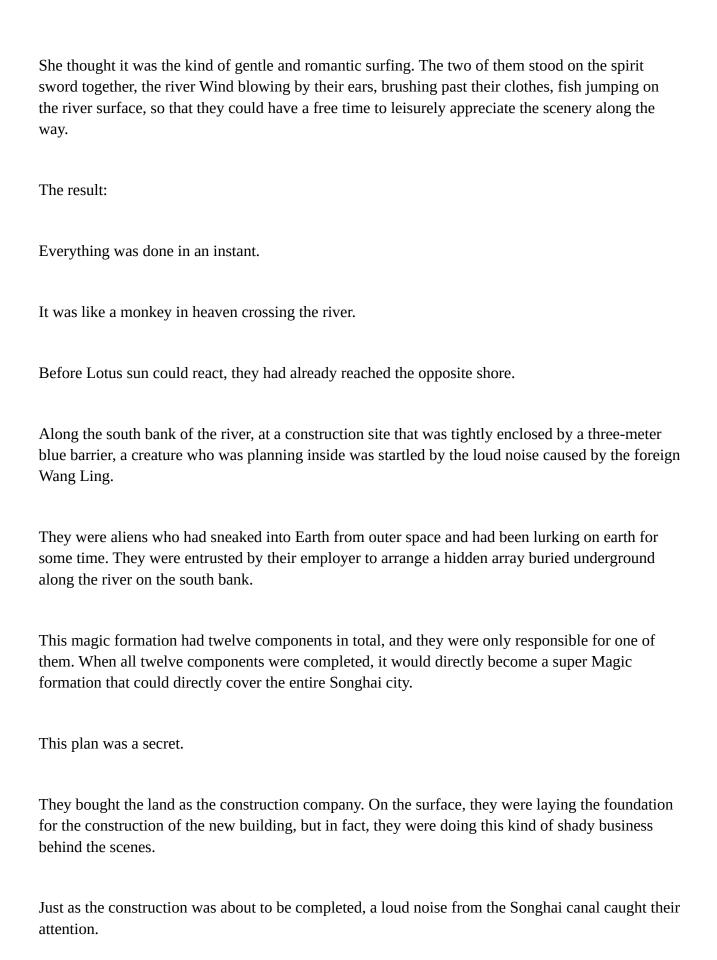
BOOM!

The two of them turned into a beam of golden light and streaked across the Grand Canal. The cultivators on the cable car didn't even see clearly what had happened. The Grand Canal in front of them had been split into two by the flash of golden light.

Was this lang wo Immortal King's surfing?

Lotus sun realized that surfing while holding Wang Ling's waist was

completely different from what she had imagined.



"We've been discovered?"

The extraterrestrial being in charge broke out in a cold sweat.

It was a human-shaped tentacle monster. It had human limbs but an octopus head. Its mouth could spray out poisonous ink.

"Boss, what do we do now?" A subordinate who also had an octopus head asked.

"Find someone to test the waters! I remember! Let it wear the painted skin!" The boss said,

This was the way these extraterrestrials lived in the human world. They usually wore custom-made Painted Skin from the human world to do their work, so that they would look no different from ordinary human cultivators.

Of course, these high-grade painted skins were also provided by their employers, so they were very breathable and durable.

Now, they had reached the key step of setting up the array. Only a few steps were left before the inspection was completed. Then, they could get the money to repair the spaceship and leave earth.

There must be no mistakes!

After thinking about it, the octopus head boss also took out a Painted Skin mask and put it on, ready to go out and check the situation..

Chapter 2195 - 2195: A misunderstanding

Wang Ling just wanted to cross the river with Lotus sun to the south bank and quickly find old Huang's home. Even he didn't expect that there would be so much trouble on the way.

In the process of crossing the river, he had already told Jingke to hold back as much as possible, not to use too much strength and not attract too much attention. However, this wave-crossing was still vigorous. Wang Ling felt that he couldn't be blamed for this.

It was completely Jingke's fault. Fortunately, he and Lotus sun were both wearing helmets, and Wang Ling had also added a layer of restriction outside to prevent anyone from seeing his and Lotus sun's faces through video analysis. Therefore, even if someone took a picture of it, they wouldn't be able to trace it back to him. Furthermore, Wang Ling had double insurance. This was because this helmet had the cultivation Inspection division's logo. In other words, if anything happened, he could immediately put the blame on odd Zhuo. But this didn't mean that it was foolproof. Although the crossing was quick, Wang Ling still noticed the construction site on the south bank. He had made too much of a ruckus, and perhaps it had caused trouble for the workers who were working hard to build huaxiu nation. Just as he was thinking about whether he should go and apologize or something. In the end, he saw two octopus people wearing human-skinned masks walking toward him. "Wang Ling, you're not a cultivator from earth, are you?" Lotus sun was keenly aware of this, and she hid behind Wang Ling to ask in a low voice. "Yes." Wang Ling nodded. He did not know if it was because they were not used to the environment, but the way these octopus people walked was very strange!

Hmm.

If Lotus sun wasn't wrong ... These octopus people walked with the same hands and feet! They looked like human-shaped creatures, right? Could it be that he had just evolved his four limbs and had yet to tame them, so he walked so strangely? With the king's eye. Any disguise was useless against Wang Ling. But even so, Wang Ling had to praise them; these octopus people's Painted Skin masks were very real. The skin details on it were very detailed, and it could bypass many appraisal-type magical treasures. It could even fish in troubled waters under the eyes of high-level cultivators. Since Earth's upgrade, it had officially established diplomatic relations with aliens from various major galaxies outside the universe. Now, under the leadership of the alien Ambassador, Guo Ping, a complete database of diplomatic aliens had been established on earth. Wang Ling had used it earlier to guide some data into his mind. After discovering the true identity of these octopus people, he immediately compared them with the database in his mind. In the end, he discovered that there was no information on these octopus people in the database. Could it be that it had not been entered into the system yet? The alien's database was updated every second, and Wang Ling wasn't sure if the octopus man in front of him had been left out. After all,

Every word and action of Earth's cultivators now represented Earth's influence in the universe. Wang Ling was still very mindful of their influence, so he would take everything into account.

It would not be good if he wronged these aliens.

Moreover, he did not want to read the minds of these octopus people directly.

As a civilized, cultured cultivator who had received nine years of compulsory education, Wang Ling felt that he had to always follow No. 60 High's standardized Code of Conduct and strict standards for how to treat people. Therefore, he directly extended his hand toward the octopus people.

He had wanted to shake hands with the octopus people to show his friendliness, but this action seemed to have unexpectedly triggered a stress reaction from them.

"He's about to make a move! This human cultivator is about to attack!"

The two octopus people at the front were clearly not mentally strong. One of them shouted loudly.

Immediately, more octopus people rushed out of the shed behind them with their tools.

They were a group of aliens who were secretly working, and Wang Ling's every move was so hostile in their eyes that they quickly reacted in an incomprehensible way like birds startled by the mere twang of a bow.

If not for the enemy's attack!

Why did they cause such a huge commotion?

Did he come here by surfing?

This was obviously telling them that they were here to catch someone!

In addition, the octopus people saw that Wang Ling and Lotus sun's helmets actually had the logo of the cultivation Inspection Office. Although they had just arrived on earth, they still had some understanding of the basic organizational structure.

In Songhai city, wasn't the cultivation inspector Bureau the most famous? it had given birth to odd Zhuo, the city Hero.

Good fellow.

They hadn't expected that these two helmet-wearing, plainclothes members of the cultivation Inspection Office would come looking for them when they were at the final stage!

The octopus people were anxious.

It was already at the critical moment of the customer's acceptance. As long as they received the final transfer, they could buy the materials to repair the spaceship and leave earth. Therefore, they could not stop here!

"Wang Ling, why do I feel like they seem to have some misunderstanding about us?" Lotus sun felt that there was a misunderstanding.

However, it was already too late.

The dozen or so octopus people clutched all kinds of tools, such as big hammers, axes, and hoes, and surrounded Wang Ling and Lotus sun so tightly that not even a drop of water could escape.

The atmosphere in front of them suddenly became tense. Wang Ling carefully protected Lotus sun behind him, and at the same time, he used his elite dynamic vision to carefully analyze the movements of each octopus man.

Although they had weapons, Wang Ling wasn't afraid at all.

After all, physical attacks were ineffective against Wang Ling.

He had his own armor, and the harder he hit him, the better the effect of the counterattack.

But just as Lotus sun had said, everything was still unclear. Perhaps there were still some misunderstandings that hadn't been clarified. Wang Ling also couldn't just watch this group of octopus people hit him and then get counterattacked until not even dregs were left.

Thus, as a kind-hearted teenager, Wang Ling let out a sigh at the critical moment.

He gently touched Lotus sun's forehead with a finger, and a circle of ripples immediately spread out from her body, spreading in all directions.

Wang Ling had used Lotus sun's body as a transformer. By releasing a small amount of spirit pressure through Lotus sun's body, which had already successfully become one with the sword and had been blessed by the Golden lamp monk, he had used Lotus sun's spirit power to suppress the surrounding octopus people.

The strength should be just right. It definitely wouldn't be too light, but it wouldn't be too heavy either.

It was just that Lotus sun's face turned red from Wang Ling's light poke on her forehead.

Lotus sun was on the verge of a mental breakdown. She had never expected that at this critical moment, Wang Ling would actually reach out and tap her on the forehead. This action was a little ambiguous, and she was completely at a loss for words.

What was this wooden Yingluo doing to her?

Chapter 2196 - 2196: Wang Zheng-the outline of the living spirit

Wang Ling's movements had already been as gentle as possible. He was afraid that he would hurt Lotus sun, so he had only poked her a little.

In the end, Lotus sun's face flushed red, and Wang Ling couldn't help but doubt his operation. He quickly let go of her, thinking that the spirit energy he had just injected wasn't that much. It only took up 0.000000000001% of his spirit energy. Even if Lotus sun were to act as a transformer, she shouldn't have directly overheated and turned into a steam woman.

Thus, Wang Ling immediately let go of her, and a lock of hair on Lotus sun's head was blown by the steam and turned into ahoge, spinning like a helicopter's propeller.

There was an indescribable flirtatiousness in the atmosphere. Although Lotus sun didn't want to admit it, she found that she liked to overthink things sometimes.

The sun family's imagination was too strong, and sometimes things might not be what she imagined.

In the end, she had been classmates with Wang Ling for almost a year, and Lotus sun felt that she could more or less figure out what kind of personality this blockhead had.

After forcing herself to calm down, Lotus sun began to share the burden of the current problem with Wang Ling. She helped Wang Ling search for all the unconscious octopus people in the construction site and directly used mysterious sea's water clone to transport them.

She found a total of 72 aliens, who were lined up neatly in front of the construction site like sardines. They had all been knocked out by the spirit pressure ripples just now and were now unconscious.

After Lotus sun arranged the octopus people in an orderly manner, she took off their Painted Skin masks one by one.

"Wang Ling, Qianqian should be the boss of this group." Lotus sun suddenly looked at Wang Ling and said this when she was halfway through dismantling it.

Although Lotus sun wasn't old, as the future successor of the sun family, she had been educated about identifying spirit treasures since she was a child. She had seen all kinds of high-end materials, and she could feel the difference between high-end paint skin materials with just the touch of her fingers.

The painted skin mask that the boss of the octopus people wore was different from the other octopus people. It was made of very high-grade materials. Not only was it waterproof and fireproof, but it was also bulletproof. Furthermore, it had very high air permeability, and no flaws would appear even if one wore it for a long time.

However, it was very suspicious to work here while wearing Painted Skin masks. The higher the grade of the materials, the more it showed that these octopus people were deliberately hiding their identities.

If he hadn't done anything wrong, he shouldn't have had to hide himself.

Now that earth had established diplomatic relations with aliens from various major galaxies, many aliens would maintain their original appearance in the human city. There was no need to deliberately disguise themselves as humans.

Based on her experience and intuition, Lotus sun felt that these octopus people were not ordinary. Just in case, she obediently tied them up with a water rope binding technique.

Wang Ling then snapped his fingers lightly.

A wave of air spread out with Wang Ling as the center, directly waking up the octopus people.

All of them looked as if they had just woken up from a dream. They were in a dazed state and had no idea what had happened.

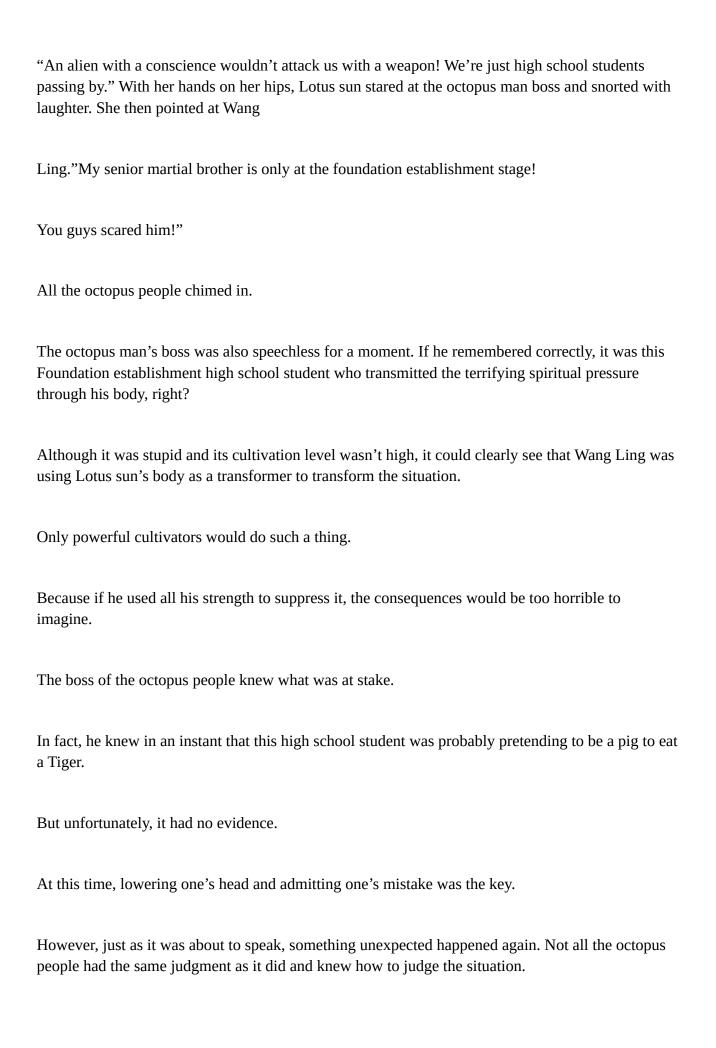
The octopus man's boss was the first to reveal a wise expression. Compared to the other octopus people, he still recalled the terrifying scene from earlier.

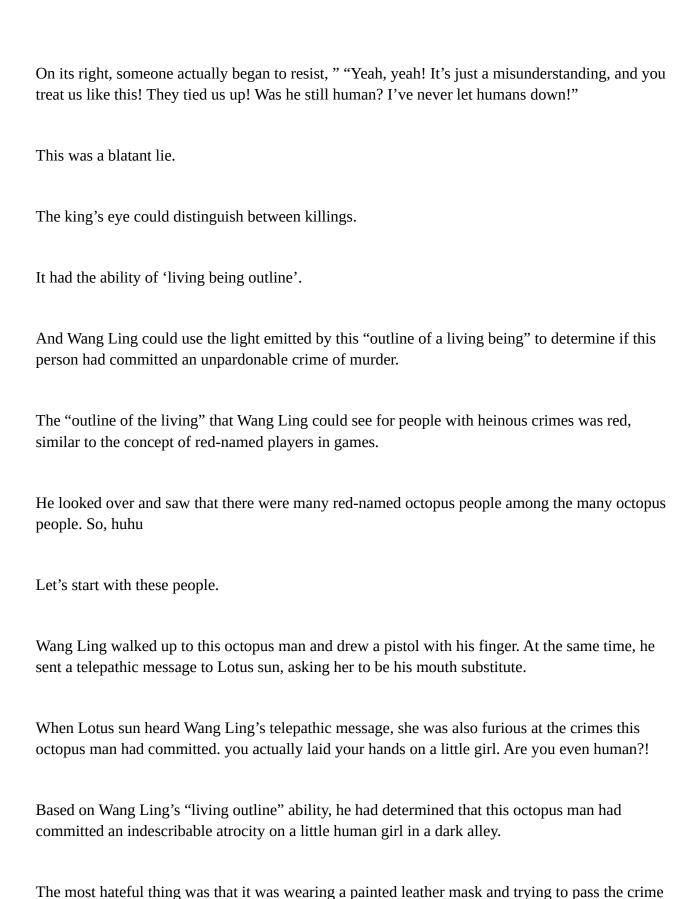
Yes, Zhenzhen

It felt a huge amount of spiritual pressure coming from above, as if Mount Tai was pressing down on its and its subordinates 'small heads.

But now that they had woken up, everyone was tied up, which was enough to prove that they had encountered a tough opponent.

"What are you doing, Yingluo? let us go!" The boss of the octopus people was still struggling, refusing to admit that he had secretly built a secret array. "We are all aliens with a conscience! You guys tied us up without distinguishing right from wrong, are you trying to elevate our diplomatic relationship to outer space?"





"What nonsense are you talking about, Yingluo? I didn't!" The red-named octopus man denied it.

on to human cultivators.

Even now, it still had no intention of repenting for the crimes it had committed.

Fine beads of sweat trickled down its head, and it wanted to argue a few more times, but Wang Ling's finger gun had already pierced through its brain, and black ink splattered on the surrounding octopus people like blood.

The octopus people were extremely shocked.

According to the realm of human cultivators, the red-named octopus man that had died was at the nascent soul realm.

He was shot dead by a high school student?

Chapter 2197 - 2197: Confession

He looked at the octopus people who were kneeling on the ground and trembling.

Lotus sun opened her mouth.

As far as she could remember, other than some blind people who tried to attack Wang Ling and were killed by him, Wang Ling rarely killed people himself.

The truth was that Wang Ling had naturally given this shot a lot of thought.

If the cultivation law could solve the problem, then let it be solved by the cultivation law. If it couldn't be solved, then let the bullets do it. This wasn't considered lynching either. At most, it was on the same level as exterminating evil and protecting the Dao.

This was a group of aliens who had no choice but to stay on earth and be used.

They did not have any contact with the alien Ambassador Guo Ping and established formal diplomatic relations with earth. This was also why these octopus people were completely unregistered.

In addition, they didn't want to have too much interaction with the cultivators on earth, so they had to work illegally to earn the cost of repairing the spaceship.

Therefore, before these octopus people established diplomatic relations with earth, they would not be protected by the current cultivation laws on earth.

What's more, Wang Ling had used the king's eye's creature outline ability to clearly see the crimes of this octopus man in front of him.

Attacking an innocent cultivator from earth, especially a weak little girl, was a crime that could not be forgiven.

Of course, Wang Ling had fired this shot for the sake of the righteous path, and also to get some useful information from these octopus people.

He noticed that these octopus people were not really working on the construction. Instead, they were secretly completing the construction of the array.

With Wang Ling's meager knowledge, it wasn't difficult for him to see that this was probably a multi-layered array, and what the octopus people had built was only a part of it.

Taking into account the fact that the octopus people were doing illegal work, Wang Ling felt that this magic array was most likely not a proper one. He had wanted to destroy it directly, but was afraid that he would alarm the person behind it.

With the shallow connections that these octopus people had after coming to earth, they were definitely not the main conspirators of this round of modular array design. There must be a mastermind behind this.

After dealing with the octopus man, the initial deterrence had already taken effect.

Many octopus people were so scared that they had already fallen from their kneeling positions and curled up, afraid that they would be the next soul to be killed by Wang Ling's spear.



Next.
Wang Ling sighed.
He walked in front of the third octopus man who had been marked by the king's eye.
The octopus man was so scared that tears came out of his eyes, and black ink flowed out of his eyes. He no longer refused to admit his mistake. "Spare me online! I was wrong! When I first came to earth, I joined a phone fraud organization and scammed dozens of households of money. I know about Xuxu, and a few of them chose to commit suicide because I scammed them of all their money."
It trembled in fear. I'll find a way to raise the money. I'll return the money to them. I'll use my life to atone for my sins.
Wang Ling hesitated for a moment.
Bang! Bang!
A bullet was fired, breaking a tentacle on the octopus man's face.
The octopus man understood that Wang Ling was giving him a chance. He had only been allowed to keep his name because he could confess his crimes truthfully.
The finger gun bullet that had pierced through the tentacle in its face was a mark and a warning to it.
It was telling it that if it failed to fulfill its promise of atonement, it would bear the consequences.
In less than half an hour, Wang Ling had dealt with two-thirds of these octopus people. In the end, there were only a handful of twelve octopus people left, including the boss.
Wang Ling had dealt with the rest of the octopus people.

Wang Ling felt that it would be troublesome to deal with so many alien corpses, so he took a photo of the scene and sent it back to odd Zhuo.

Odd Zhuo instantly understood and called Wang Ling."Don't worry, master. I already know what to do. You can interrogate the living octopus people first. I'll rush over with my people. As for the media, I'll announce to the public that these octopus people were extremely vicious and dangerous, and I killed them out of self-defense.'

Wang Ling communicated with odd Zhuo on speaker, and Lotus sun and the rest of the octopus people heard what odd Zhuo said at the same time.

When the octopus people who had been dealt with heard this, the corners of their mouths twitched. Listen to him

Was this even human?

Vicious and evil, too dangerous

They were clearly tied up and imprisoned, and had no strength to resist at all.

It was ridiculous to think that it was self-defense.

As the boss of the octopus people, it knew that it had kicked an iron plate this time.

It had long heard of the rumors about this City Hero odd Zhuo, and had even heard that it had a mysterious master behind it, but it had never expected this person to be so young.

The octopus man boss was terrified. He could not stop the sweat on his face. This kind of thing should be confidential, but this young man had deliberately put his phone on speaker?

This was the same as telling it that it didn't matter if it knew or not.

Because they might not be able to leave Qingqing alive today..

Chapter 2198 - 2198: Lotus sun's after-effects

Their original purpose for coming to earth to do illegal work was to repair their spaceships and return to their home planet.

He didn't want to stay on earth for too long.

In the end, not only did they not return, some of the octopus people were even executed by this human youngling for committing unforgivable crimes.

The boss of the octopus people was extremely afraid.

It couldn't even bear to look at Wang Ling's face.

He had a feeling that if he could survive this, he would most likely get the 'pet'

S.D.

This young human is too terrifying.

"Boss, why don't we just confess?"

"We're just going back. It's better than losing our lives." that's right, boss. Going back alive is the most important thing!

Some of the octopus people could no longer withstand this terrifying mental pressure and started to urge their boss to tell them the truth.

The purpose of setting up this module array here, as well as the buyer behind it.

To be honest, the boss of the octopus people did not know what this modular array was used for.

However, it was obvious that the person who set up this kind of modular array was very ambitious. This array was most likely not a good thing.

The boss of the octopus people had some social experience.

Since it had already decided to work illegally, its professionalism told it that the less it knew, the better.

Therefore, it did not ask much when it accepted the mission. The only information it had was the buyer's phone number.

The octopus man's boss trembled as he took out his little notebook.

A string of crooked Arabic phone numbers was recorded on it.

Wang Ling and Lotus sun both looked at each other.

Each of them had his mind connection divine power.

The other person was the heart integrated into sword, which was an ability that could guess the true voice of a living being.

"Wang Ling, it's not lying. That's all the information we know." Lotus sun said as she looked at the phone number.

Perhaps she had been too focused on the phone number, but when she came back to her senses, she was stunned to find that her head was very close to Wang Ling's.

At this distance, perhaps she could slip away with a light kick.

Thinking of this, Lotus sun's face couldn't help but heat up again. This was clearly just a step away, but she didn't have the courage to do it, and she hurriedly took a few steps back to keep herself calm.

This was taking advantage of him, and he was afraid that Wang Ling would be frightened. What she was most afraid of right now was Wang Ling's disgust. Even if he didn't succeed. At the very least, it would be good to maintain a stable friendship. Wang Ling realized that there seemed to be something wrong with Lotus sun recently. She couldn't help but blush. Of course, he had no intention of peeking into Lotus sun's thoughts. As an ambitious young man who had received the core education of modern cultivation socialism, it was actually very impolite to read a girl's mind at will. But Lotus sun's blushing and neck-reaching behavior was completely different. Wang Ling also had his own preliminary understanding. He felt that perhaps he had recently piled up too many cultivation-related things for Lotus sun. This was why Lotus sun couldn't digest Yingluo in such a short time. En, after all, in this short period of time, his realm had risen too much, and he had also mastered a lot of cultivation knowledge that he did not have before. Therefore, there was a possibility of side effects. However, if it was really a side effect of him teaching too many things.

Wang Ling felt that he actually also had the responsibility to clear Lotus sun's path by giving her a physical examination or something. However, they were busy meeting up with old yellow. So Wang Ling didn't feel that he was in a hurry..

Chapter 2199 - 2199: It doesn't matter, I'll take action

When odd Zhuo arrived with the seven stars, Wang Ling and Lotus sun had already left, but the octopus people present were still obediently kneeling on the ground, not daring to move an inch.

That exalted immortal's strength was too shocking. Long-range sniping was just a small move. The octopus man boss knew his own limits, so he decided to completely obey and not resist.

In a secluded place not far from the scene of the incident, odd Zhuo followed Wang Ling's aura and met his cheap master alone.

Wang Ling gave odd Zhuo a string of phone numbers. Right now, they had to investigate this module's array and the person behind it; this was their only clue.

Odd Zhuo cupped his fists. can master see what this modular array is for? "

A modular formation was usually made up of multiple modules. Before it was completely completed, it was difficult to see what the specific formation was. This was because some modules were universal and could also be applied to other formations, so there were suddenly many options.

But Wang Ling was still Wang Ling.

The deduction ability of the king's eye was quite amazing, and it could deduce the specific array with only one module.

"Spirit gathering formation." Wang Ling concluded.

Odd Zhuo frowned deeply when he heard the words "gather spirit to form a monastic robe."

In his limited knowledge, he had rarely heard these words. This was an ancient array with an extremely wide range. It was an array that absorbed the spiritual veins underground in a specific area and a part of the spiritual Qi of the cultivators trapped by the array.

Among them, the damage to the underground spirit vein was the greatest, and the damage to cultivators was relatively small. Even these cultivators who had their spirit Qi extracted wouldn't be aware of the loss of their own spirit Qi.

However, this spiritual Qi would eventually flow into the hands of the person who set up the array.

Odd Zhuo's forehead began to sweat.

If they succeeded in setting up such a modular array in Songhai city, the entire city would be destroyed overnight.

The underground spirit vein was a natural resource that couldn't be repaired.

Of course, what made odd Zhuo a little nervous the most was the person behind the formation.

If his Master Wang Ling and his master's wife Lotus sun hadn't passed by this time, this secret operation to set up the modular array would probably have gone smoothly without a sound.

To be able to set up a magic formation in Songhai city while concealing the truth meant that the interest groups involved behind this had probably already taken root in Songhai city. It was complicated and would definitely hinder the investigation.

"Master, I have a feeling that this matter is very dangerous."

"What I'm most worried about now is actually whether the person behind this is related to that person in the restricted Sea district," said odd Zhuo with a bow.

In the wilderness, Qiao Yanyuan was a chess piece that Bai Zhe had buried on earth.

Although Qiao Yanyuan hadn't succeeded in taking Wang Muyu away last time, both Wang Ling and odd Zhuo were well aware that they would definitely quickly launch their next operation.

Of course, Wang Ling had also gotten some clues from the battle where Qiao Yanyuan had snatched Wang Muyu from him.

That was the clone that Qiao Yanyuan's main body had abandoned.

Right now, the clone was still locked up in Songhai first prison's top Imperial prison, reinforced by layers of seals, and couldn't escape.

Just before odd Zhuo had rushed here, he had still been preparing for the interrogation, and hadn't expected another wave to come.

"With Wang Ling here, there's nothing to be afraid of." Lotus sun encouraged odd Zhuo,"no matter how dangerous it is, with senior Brother Odd Zhuo's current comprehensive abilities, it shouldn't be a problem to deal with it, right?" Even if it's against Bai Zhe ..."

"You're right." Odd Zhuo smiled bitterly.

He had the latest version of the long johns that Wang Ling had given him, the already charged thirty-three ways of vital Qi, the spirit sword guide, which was ranked second in the sword King World, as well as various life-saving magic treasures that Wang Ling had given him.

Even if he were to encounter Bai Zhe, in a head-on confrontation, it wouldn't be a problem at all to use all the methods mentioned above and drag it out until Wang Ling arrived.

Yes, as long as they could drag it out until Wang Ling arrived, all the problems would be solved.

Wang Ling knew that odd Zhuo was under a lot of work pressure right now; what he lacked was nothing but confidence.

As a master, it was necessary to encourage his disciple.

Thus, he reached out and patted odd Zhuo's shoulder."You only need to investigate."

"Yes, master," Odd Zhuo straightened his expression and said, "but what if .

"There's no what if." Wang Ling let go of her and put one hand behind his back, looking like a general." It doesn't matter. I will take action." "Yes, master!" With Wang Ling's words, odd Zhuo instantly felt his confidence surge. Another half an hour later, after a series of twists and turns. Wang Ling and Lotus sun finally arrived at the southern immortal District, a carefree dream. This was where Wang Ling had arranged for old Huang to live, and it was also the most suitable place for him to live based on the stories he had told them in the game world. Perhaps it was telepathy or some special fate, but as soon as Wang Ling and Lotus sun finished scanning the green code and were about to enter the neighborhood, they saw a familiar figure at the entrance. He was dressed in an ancient black robe and walking over from a distance with two bags full of paint and brushes. "It's you guys! Why are you guys here?" Old yellow seemed very excited and waved from a distance. His smile was extremely bright, his teeth as white as snow. Under the sun, old friends met again. He stood not far away and bathed in the light, the light shining on the silk threads of his clothes. Everything was so natural and beautiful. Old yellow's face and appearance were the same as in the game world. It had never changed.

At this moment, he was breathing the air of the real world and had already become a native of this

world. There was no sense of disharmony or error.

Thinking back to the first time he had met old yellow, Wang Ling had sensed a different kind of bearing from it. Wang Ling felt that they were fated to meet, and it felt like they had hit it off at first sight.

"I had a premonition this morning that something good was going to happen, but I didn't expect to see you here!"

"Are you guys just passing by?" old Huang was overjoyed.

Lotus sun rubbed her head and said,"sorry, old Huang, I was just too curious, so I investigated your Wanwan."

"Hahaha, I'm fine. The magic ring is currently under maintenance, and I was still worried about how to find you!" Old Huang was overjoyed. Lotus sun's family background had already been revealed in the game world. It was completely reasonable for the eldest daughter of Huaguo water curtain group to be able to find him!

Old Huang already saw Wang Ling and Lotus sun as his friends, so he didn't regard them as strangers at all. As soon as he entered the neighborhood, he immediately extended an invitation to them."Since you're here, come to my house! I just came back from a trip, so I'm preparing some test equipment."

He said as he held the brush and paint in his hand.

"Exam?" Wang Ling raised his eyebrows.

it's an exam for private enterprises, which can also be understood as an interview. They're looking for innovative cultivators. Old yellow said..

Chapter 2200 - An innovative cultivator

The interview that old yellow was talking about had never been brought forward in the game world of the loose immortal magic ring.

Wang Ling hadn't expected that after he had seamlessly connected old Huang to the real world, it would actually directly start to plan its future work for him; this was very much like old Huang's original personality.

He was an optimistic person who would not give up easily no matter what happened. Wherever he went, his smile was like a small sun that could infect many people. Such a person was naturally a real workaholic. As long as it was a job that he really liked, he would give it his all.

This was because in the game world, old Huang had mentioned to them that he was unemployed and made a living by doing online insert art. Occasionally, he would also receive some major comic serialization and original art outsourcing work.

Old Huang had been personally involved in all the popular huaxiu nation-created animation works, "four no doubts" and "the daily life of a

stem King.

Therefore, Wang Ling hadn't directly arranged a job for old Huang in the real world. He hadn't expected that when they met today, old Huang would have already become independent.

In the living room, old Huang poured Wang Ling and Lotus sun each a cup of tea. This was top-quality heavenly Dao broccoli tea.

Wang Ling took a sip and felt that it didn't taste right.

He had only asked grenade-throwing senior immortal to locate old Huang's residence, but he hadn't expected that this guy would actually smuggle in some private goods.

However, old yellow still had his own explanation for why the heavenly Dao West orchid tea could appear in his house.

He laughed. as you know, I usually take on some outsourced work such as art insert work and congratulatory pictures. The war sect has invested in a few of the previous popular National mangas, so my family also has some gifts from partners such as the war sect.

Wang Ling was silent.

He realized that the current Al development was too heaven-defying. How could it even imagine itself?

"Speaking of which, old Huang, what's the innovative cultivator you mentioned before? What kind of organization are they?" Lotus sun asked curiously.

Whether it was Lotus sun or Wang Ling, this was the first time they had actually heard of the concept of innovative cultivators.

"It's like this. As you all know, ever since earth completed its upgrade, it has opened up a lot of diplomatic relations with other planets. This has also given rise to many jobs."

"The private enterprise I'm going to interview for is actually an emerging enterprise that manages and coordinates the disputes between aliens and ordinary human cultivators," said Huang.

but a job like mediating disputes can also be done by ordinary cultivators, right? "Lotus sun didn't understand.

"I'm actually also puzzled about this at the moment, but this company only recruits cultivators with a certain level of skill." Old yellow said, then took out the petals and began to adjust the color.

He squeezed a strip of black paint on the paint board, then mixed it with a little white paint. Then he raised the brush with his right hand, and a steady stream of spiritual light condensed from his palm and finally gathered in his palm.

"Immortal spell, crane wings!"

Old yellow lightly dipped the brush in paint and began to draw in the air. A pair of ink-like spiritual wings appeared and directly pierced into old yellow's back.

Immediately after, old yellow took off lightly in his living room. He raised his hand to summon the traditional bow that was placed steadily on the shelf and aimed at the target on the wall of the living room. He shot accurately, hitting the center of the target!

Every movement was done in one go, without any sloppiness. It could be seen that old yellow was very satisfied with his set of methods.

"Old Huang, you're amazing!" Lotus sun immediately started clapping.

Wang Ling also silently clapped his hands behind Lotus sun.

Old yellow laughed and snapped his fingers, removing his ink black Spirit wings. "I majored in magical artifacts in University, and I mainly focused on traditional bows. But in fact, I've also done a lot of research on immortal arts and painting. I was an art student in high school and entered a cultivation University through the art exam.

To old yellow, that was already a thing of the past.

Now that the old matter was brought up again, a bit of shyness appeared on his face.

It wasn't uncommon to directly materialize one's own painting. It could be said that there were many members of the ink painting Guild, but the operation was very difficult. It was difficult for people who didn't have a certain level of attainment in art to do this.

It could be seen that old Huang was talented, but Wang Ling didn't think that this was the definition of an innovative cultivator as a private enterprise would have.

And just as Wang Ling was feeling suspicious.

Old yellow took out a scroll from his bedroom that looked very honest and sincere.

"What is this?" Lotus sun was taken aback. "All living things mountain and river diagram."

Old yellow said as he unrolled the painting.

Under old Huang's control, a thirty-meter-long scroll, shining with spirit light, appeared in the air and entered Wang Ling and Lotus sun's eyes.

Wang Ling realized that all the mountains, rivers, and people in this painting were actually "alive." It was as if they really lived in the painting and had their own specific thoughts and consciousness. Some were chopping wood, some were fetching water, and some were doing business in the town at the foot of the mountain. It was a busy and lively scene.

This was a picture of the people in the cultivation market of the ancient era. Although it was obvious at a glance that it was an imitation personally drawn by old yellow, every detail of the characters was lifelike.

The most important thing was that these people, things, and things were

"alive."

Lotus sun was stunned. that's amazing! Did you draw this all by yourself? 'it's only been a few hours. I'm out of practice now. Otherwise, I could have been faster.

Old yellow Versailles: "this can be considered an advanced version of the immortal art of painting. Although there are many people who know how to paint, to master this advanced ability, unless one has cultivated the immortal art of painting to the level of Great Perfection, in addition to one's own perception, it is absolutely impossible to do so.

Wang Ling was silent for a while.

He couldn't deny that old Huang's move was indeed worthy of the title of an innovative cultivator.

The immortal method of painting allowed one to concretize and preserve the paint that one had painted. In addition to the powerful and precise control of one's own spiritual energy, the painting itself was also very strict. First of all, it had to be fast, and second, the spiritual energy attached to the paint had to be sufficient. Otherwise, the pair of black wings would not last long before it collapsed.

Old yellow's advanced ability, on the other hand, allowed him to completely preserve such a long painting containing mountains and rivers and more than a thousand people.

This was not much different from drawing a small world with one's bare hands.

Old yellow touched the back of his head and smiled humbly. "However, compared to the other people who are going to the interview, I'm afraid that my little tricks are a bit insignificant."

He took out his phone and showed Wang Ling and Lotus sun a group chat about a company interview.."In here, everyone has unique skills, and they are all one in ten thousand geniuses of the cultivation world! Are you guys interested in knowing more? I heard from the grapevine that the leader of this interview group, Yingying, is a system ability user!"