

## Daily Life 1821

Chapter 1821 1,817, Another One Went Crazy (1/91)

Jingke appeared, but before he could launch a major attack, the golden nine-headed lion in the universe was stripped bare on the spot. All the hair on its body fell apart, and it was like a fairy flower dancing in the sky.

“How could this be...”the lion-headed man was in disbelief. His dharma idol equipment had already been cultivated to the highest level, and it was an extremely troublesome trump card for any eternal being, however, it was directly dissolved into nothingness by the youth in front of him with a peach wood sword.

Just what kind of existence was this peach wood sword..

The lion-headed man stared at Jingke, trying to probe his spiritual sense over, but it was blocked by an invisible barrier and refracted back, directly hitting his face.

Boom!

An extremely powerful blow shattered the bridge of his nose on the spot, and fresh blood flowed out.

The lion-headed man was furious at this move. “How dare a mere earthling be so impudent!”

With a loud roar, he opened his mouth, and the instant he raised his head, it doubled in size. A huge lion’s head was as heavy as a mountain, and countless light blades shot out of its mouth to cut through space.

This was the void element splitting slash. Through the combination of spirit energy and chaotic qi, this explosive energy was directly shot out of his mouth, and in almost an instant, it enveloped the entire space in front of him!

In an instant, the scene in front of Wang Ling was covered by countless light blades.

These golden light blades were like blades stabbing at Ku Xuan as they brushed past Wang Ling's clothes at an extremely fast speed. To Wang Ling's slight surprise, the 3.0 version of No. 60 High School's enlightened school uniform had actually been slashed a few times by such an attack.

It seemed that he would have to cast the new version of the enlightened spell on the school uniform again..

Wang Ling sighed inwardly.

It could only be said that this nine-headed lion was indeed a little stronger than he had thought. In the past, No. 60 high school's school uniform had rarely been damaged.

Thus, when Wang Ling was fighting the enemy, he had never thought about adding any sort of barrier or anything like that.

He had to give the other party a chance to see hope.

If he were to put hundreds of millions of layers of shields on himself like Lotus Sun, this kind of visible despair would probably scare anyone away in an instant.

Thus, Wang Ling only wore this very ugly and tattered school uniform to the duel, and in the end, No. 60 High's school uniform withstood the test every time.

It seemed to be a long time since the last time the school uniform had been torn..

For Wang Ling, whether the school uniform was torn or not was a way to identify the strongest among the ancients.

In order to protect the school uniform from further damage, Wang Ling held Jingke in his hand and also split into countless sword shadows in the air to fight against the light blades that filled the sky.

It was like two meteor showers from outer space colliding, continuously creating huge explosions in the universe. The battle had once entered a white-hot state. The lion-headed man roared, his eyes cold. When he opened his mouth, a pitch-black spear suddenly emerged from his mouth, a long black spear covered with strange spirit patterns shot out from his mouth.

The long spear was like a dragon, several thousand feet long, and it was aimed directly at Wang Ling!

This was the Lion clan's Lion King Spear!

It was a powerful weapon passed down from generation to generation since the Lion clan had established itself. Now that it had been used in public by the lion-headed man, Wang Ling was a little surprised to see it.

In the end, Wang Ling was only a seventeen-year-old child, and hadn't seen many things. Thus, seeing many new things gave him the feeling of visiting a museum for the first time.

The Lion Emperor Overlord Spear was too long. It shot out like a dragon and pierced through from afar. The radius of the spear was at least fifty feet long, and wherever it passed, space would collapse, directly exploding the energy in the universe, it turned into a boiling ocean.

This was so grand and shocking that Wang Ling realized that he had to take it seriously

"Is it time to take out that strange peach wood sword..."the undead race's skeleton prince also stared at this scene from afar. He hoped that the Lion Emperor's move would work, and if he could defeat Wang Ling..., he would also be able to escape from the sea of bitterness, and would no longer need to use the broken shield as an excuse to preserve his life.

So at this moment, he looked in the direction in front of him out of the corner of his eye, and determined that Wang Ling might take out the mahogany sword in his hand.

However, after thinking it over, Wang Ling simply turned the sword around and stabbed it into his back.

Then, he took a deep breath and condensed his power onto his index finger, infusing it all into one point!

When sparkling red spirit energy gushed out of the young man's index finger, Wang Ling used an immortal's guide to shoot out the Giant Lion King Spear!

At this point, the undead skeleton prince and Shi clan's lion-headed man were dumbstruck by Wang Ling's operation... This was the Lion King Spear! It was the Lion Clan's most powerful chaos artifact! It was a fourth-tier light-level chaos artifact!

This youngster had actually used only his index finger to block it with pure physical strength; was he still a normal human being? !

Boom!

The Lion King's overlord Spear collided with Wang Ling's index finger, and the sky instantly shattered. Wang Ling directly destroyed the spearhead of the Overlord Spear. The power of this index finger was like a golden dragon, and fine cracks began to spread from the spearhead to the end, the spearhead was several thousand feet long, and it extended all the way to the end of the spear.

“AH...”

At the same time, the lion-headed man let out a blood-curdling scream. He spat out large mouthfuls of blood, and blue veins popped out all over his body. His face was pale from the pain.

As the Lion King Spear was completely destroyed, he couldn't withstand the tremendous destructive power of the backlash from this clan-guarding treasure at all. After rolling in the void in the universe for a while, he crawled up from the ground covered in blood.

Although it didn't kill him directly, the power of the backlash just now had made the lion-headed man realize that he was already powerless to contend with Wang Ling..

This youngster from Earth was too terrifying; he wasn't as simple as a mascot as described in the information!

It wasn't until this moment that the lion-headed man realized what had happened to the undead skeleton prince who had been breaking his shield on the side..

It turned out that he had already known that he couldn't win, so he had been fishing here!

At this moment, Wang Ling walked step by step toward the lion-headed man with his hands in his pockets, his posture as calm as ever.

His red eyes gave off a strong feeling of contempt and boldness, as if he didn't care about anything.

The more the lion-headed man looked, the more terrified he became. "I'm telling you, don't come over! If you have the guts, wait until we break the shield before continuing!"

He hurriedly took a few steps back and stood side by side with the undead skeleton prince. Then, he very skillfully pulled out his index finger and began to study the shield-breaking method together with the skeleton king.

Wang Ling:"..."

This was already the second immemorial, and Wang Ling really couldn't understand why this group of people would work so hard for the Holy King.

What benefits had they promised this group?

Now, there was only one left, right?

At that moment, Wang Ling counted with his fingers. He had already used up two of Lawen's summoning opportunities, and didn't know what kind of person the last one would be.

Chapter 1822 1,818: Creating An Eternal Utopia (1/92)

The situation was even worse than the lion-headed man had imagined. Just a few breaths ago, he had been complaining about why this idiot skeleton prince of the immortal clan had been using the excuse of a broken shield to fish.

In the end, he had also gotten his hands on it..

There was nothing he could do. The main thing was that Wang Ling was too strong; he completely controlled the internal universe of the King's eye and possessed an unrivalled power -- his lion Emperor Overlord Spear! It was a clan-guarding chaos magic treasure that had reached level four in its sequence! It had been completely destroyed by this youngster with one finger.

What terrifying strength was this? For a moment, the lion-headed man felt his scalp go numb, so he had no choice but to settle for the next best thing and use the same method as the skeleton prince of the immortal clan.

Otherwise..

He wouldn't be able to save his life.

Furthermore, both of them were particularly worried about what would happen if they really broke the shield in the end, so they tacitly agreed to go easy on each other. It looked like they were doing their best to break the shield, in fact, they were trying very hard to break the shield.

“What should we do...”

At this moment, the two eternal beings trapped in the inner universe of the King's Eye were both thinking about the same problem.

They did not remember what their original mission was.

The holy senior sent by the Sacred King asked them to find the expert hidden in No. 60 High School and bring his soul back. His body was planted with magical treasures such as the “Leech seed”, the leech seed would take control of the body.

Before they were sent here, both of them were full of confidence. They felt that they were completely qualified for this mission.

After all, one of them was a prince of the immortal clan, and the other was the current leader of the Lion clan.

Although there were no other clansmen in the two clans, they had inherited the royal bloodline.

With the power of this bloodline, on paper, they were much stronger than most of the ancients.

They could instantly kill most of the ancients who had turned into skeletons in the supreme-being corpse map.

And dealing with the blood lotus lady slaughterer who had defeated the sea monster layman was naturally not a problem.

However, although they had good ideas, it was very difficult to actually execute them.

For example, some companies' product departments would always come up with unrealistic ideas and flashy operations, and the program apes would often pull out their own hair when they carried out their tasks.

For example, some authors with the surname Ku who had been shouting all day that they wanted to become even more powerful would confidently say that they wanted to take down this world before they wrote characters, but in the end, when they wrote characters, they would be taken down by this world obediently..

Reality had proven that there was always a difference between thinking and doing.

Wang Ling had actually never thought that the two eternal kings with royal bloodlines would be so afraid of him.

But what did they say.

They had torn his school uniform.

He had to give them a compliment.

From the start, Wang Ling had no intention of killing the two of them.

After all, they were descendants of the royal family, and they were both eternal kings, so they already knew as much as Li Xian and Zhang Zicao.

So Wang Ling's original goal was to capture the two of them alive like pet fairies and then lock them up in the corpse map to be tamed.

The immemorial family was the oldest branch of the human cultivation civilization. Since daofather Wang had intentionally preserved them back then, he must have had his own reasons.

Moreover, Wang Ling firmly believed that in the end, he would have to start from these immemorial families to create talismans that could permanently limit the energy in his body.

Looking at the two royal descendants in front of him, Wang Ling's idea was to create a utopia for the ancients in the supreme corpse map.

Under certain restrictions, the ancients would gradually adapt to the modern cultivation civilization in the world of the supreme corpse map, and eventually turn these ancients into their own power for emergencies.

This idea was like creating a game world. Wang Ling could be the main god of this game world, and let these ancients build their own homes, establish their own sects, and restore the glory of their clan back then, in the end, the benefits would be distributed according to the contribution points of each ancients in this world.

In any case, there was no end to the things piled up in the king's treasure pants, and any magic treasure taken out would be enough for this group of Ancients to fight over.

Thus, under the premise that the system was clear, the benefits would be distributed according to contribution, and no one would object.

But Wang Ling also knew that it wasn't easy to implement this idea.

First, he had to build a management team with him as the core, which could be trusted and which had prestige among the immemorial cultivators.

Li Xian and Zhang Zicao were his confidants, so they were naturally his first choice.

But it would be difficult to intimidate them with just their strength alone.

Thus, they needed royal descendants like the skeleton prince and the lion-headed man in front of them to act as supporting characters.



However, it seemed that there were only two royal descendants..

So he just needed to poach the eternal ones from the Saint King's side.

After two rounds of duels, Wang Ling found that the Saint King seemed to have a hobby of collecting royal descendants, and the two eternal ones were both members of the royal bloodline in succession..

So who was the third person to come next?

Wang Ling was very curious.

Following the previous pattern, Wang Ling temporarily deactivated time freeze.

Madam Lavin saw through the monitor that Wang Ling was still burying his face in his knees, and she almost went crazy

“Why is this person still squatting inside and acting cute? !”

“Why isn't there any reaction at all when she presses the remote control?”

“Damn it... is this button fake? Didn't we say that we would send reinforcements? Why isn't there any reaction at all?”

“Is there anyone who can take care of this person? !”

Although there was only one last chance to press the button,.

Her fingers couldn't help trembling.

In an extremely short period of time, she pressed countless times. “Da Da da da da da da...”

Then, the time freeze effect was activated again.

Because Wang Ling could sense that a third immemorial had arrived, and it was just as he had expected -- she had royal blood in her.

It was beyond Wang Ling's expectations.

The third immemorial was a female immemorial. Dressed in a gorgeous glass robe, she looked like a fairy from the nine heavens who had fallen from the sky. She appeared in front of Wang Ling with countless seven-colored petals..

"It's actually Veluriyam..."the skeleton prince and the lion-headed man of the immortal clan were both shocked when they saw the woman.

They had never expected that the famous dream controller of the immemorial, Veluriyam Meng, would actually become the Holy King's subordinate and serve him.

In stark contrast to the skeleton prince and the lion-headed man, this woman called Veluriyam Meng wasn't in a hurry to make a move after realizing that she had been sucked into the inner space of the king's pupil.

Instead, she fixed her gaze on Wang Ling and said, "You're actually willing to put so many shields on the girl outside. Presumably, that girl is a very important person to you. Whether you want to admit it or not..."

She looked at Wang Ling and then changed her face into Lotus Sun's.

"Shields are useless against me."Meng Liuli smiled. "Right now, I'm her. She's me. If you hit me, all the injuries and pain will be focused on that girl..."

Chapter 1823 1819: Dream Glaze Lures Wang Ling (1/92)

Was it an illusion?

Wang Ling frowned slightly.

Or rather, it wasn't a simple illusion, but a clone-type spell that was very similar to a "Real clone." However, the target of the clone wasn't himself, but the designated person.

Meng Liuli knew that Wang Ling wasn't easy to deal with, which was why she had extracted a portion of Lotus Sun's spirit energy. With a super strong imitation power, she quickly assimilated the surging spirit energy in her body with Lotus Sun's spirit energy, it condensed into a body and covered her body.

In this way, she also took on Lotus Sun's appearance.

This was a brilliant spell technique, which Meng Liuli called "Moonlight Knight's Oath" for short (Knight's oath) .

At the same time, she also used the soul, doppelganger, and spirit energy assimilation technique, which was very brilliant. Only someone who was completely proficient in this type of spell and extremely powerful could do it.

Most importantly, by doing this, they could indeed ignore the effects of the external shield and directly start to disintegrate from the inside.

After appearing, Veluriyam was full of confidence in the method she had used. She had come to rescue the skeleton prince and the lion-headed man, but after she had threatened Wang Ling, she used the corner of her eye to look at the two people behind her, she found that these two people were still focused on breaking the shield, and looked as if they had completely given up on resisting.

She had even received derision from the corner of her eye from the skeleton prince and the lion-headed man.

They were mocking her for being too young..

They didn't understand just how dangerous this youngster was.

Their eyes were clearly telling her that these techniques were child's play in front of Wang Ling, and urging her to quickly give up on resisting and stop struggling for nothing.

At that moment, Meng Liuli gritted her teeth and summoned a glass dagger. She stared at Wang Ling. "I'm the Princess of the Dream Clan, and today I'm going to show you how powerful I am."

Wang Ling:"..."

She was shouting like this, but in fact, Wang Ling could tell that the glass dagger she had summoned wasn't aimed at him, but was a dagger that she had used to injure herself.

After this wonderful assimilation relationship with Lotus Sun was completed, all the pain would come back to Lotus Sun, so naturally, she wasn't afraid of getting hurt.

In the next moment, she gritted her teeth, gripped the hilt of the dagger, and stabbed it deep into her thigh on the spot.

At that moment, she couldn't wait to see Lotus Sun's pained expression. She imagined the moment she stabbed her dagger in, blood would spurt out of lotus sun's snow-white and slender thigh at the same time.

But it turned out that she was overthinking things.

As soon as the knife stabbed into her, the lion-headed man on her back immediately let out a heart-wrenching scream. A clear cut appeared on the lion-headed man's leg that had been breaking the shield, and a glazed light seeped through it, it went straight through her meridians and continued to destroy the inside.

"AH..."

"You... self-righteous..."

The lion-headed man roared with a pained look on his face, and the curses he uttered turned directly into asterisks, like telegrams.

Only then did she discover that Lotus Sun, with whom she had made the Moonlight Knight's oath, had turned her face into the lion's head of a lion-headed man.

Transferred?

She immediately realized that the damage had been transferred. After she had signed the assimilation contract with Lotus Sun, an external force had come over to help her with the lion-headed man's second assimilation contract, this had led to her stabbing the lion-headed man, but in reality, it was still the lion-headed man who had been injured.

And at the scene, the only person who could do this was the youth in front of her.

She was greatly shocked.

She had devoted herself to studying magic for so long, but not only had she been directly learned by the other party in just a few moments, her proficiency seemed to be even higher than hers.

When Wang Ling saw through the Moonlight Knight's oath, she realized that there was no point in continuing to use this move.

No wonder the royal family of the two ancients had looked at her like that earlier..

This youngster from Earth was indeed strange, and wasn't easy to deal with.

Direct blackmail wasn't going to work, and Meng Liuli felt that if she wanted to tame this youngster in front of her now, she had to use some other method.

Thus, after undoing the effect of the Moonlight Knight's Oath, Meng Liuli raised her hands at Wang Ling and slowly walked over to her, her voice was delicate. "Little brother... I, the Princess of the Dream Clan, will never listen to anyone. You're very strong... do you want to revive the royal clan with me? I'm willing to be your man..."

She said this to Wang Ling sincerely.

Since she hadn't been able to threaten him, Meng Liuli could only sell something else, and from the beginning to the end, she was sure that this move would definitely be useful to Wang Ling.

After all, he was a young man full of vigor, and no ordinary man could withstand such an attack.

As she walked toward Wang Ling, she untied her belt so that her fair skin could be vaguely seen under the transparent glass robe, and the blood on the lion-headed man's leg on her back hadn't stopped yet, in an instant, it sped up even more.

However, Wang Ling's expression didn't change from beginning to end.

It was true that he was a young man full of vigor, but he wouldn't go so far as to face Meng Liuli. As the Princess of the Dream Clan, Meng Liuli was naturally a very beautiful woman, graceful and beautiful, she was like a dazzling seven-colored gem.

She still retained her youthful appearance, which made her look like a fairy who had walked out of a painting. Any man could only describe her as pleasing to the eye.

Unfortunately, as long as Wang Ling used just a little bit of his eye power, Meng Liuli's appearance wouldn't be able to hold on.

Because of the ability to remove the fake and preserve the real, although Meng Liuli tried her best to maintain her appearance with all kinds of color-retaining spells and pills, in Wang Ling's eyes, as long as her king's eye was in operation.., meng Liuli was an old woman who had lived through the ages.

At that moment, in the eyes of the skull prince and the lion-headed man, Meng Liuli walked gracefully toward Wang Ling. In Wang Ling's eyes, she was an old woman with loose skin, a face full of age spots, and wrinkles all over her face..

It wasn't as if Wang Ling had never seen a beautiful girl before. In front of an old woman, he really wasn't that "Hot-blooded."

Thus, he didn't say anything. He just took out his enchanted phone and cast a bit of the King's eye spell to capture Meng Liuli's true appearance.

Although Wang Ling knew that what he had done might be a little cruel to women, people... had to face their true selves.

Without saying anything else, he directly used the king's eye to cast a spell projection and projected the image he had just taken of Meng Liuli into the void.

This was a public execution against Meng Liuli..

And at this moment, it was obvious.

Meng Liuli couldn't hold on any longer.

The corner of her mouth twitched as she looked at the aged face projected into the void. Her expression immediately changed..

Chapter 1824 1,820, Wang Ling's Chess Game (1/92)

The ability of the king's pupil to remove the false and retain the true could be said to be astonishing.

After stripping away all the beauty and retaining effect, even Meng Liuli herself couldn't accept her ugly appearance.

As an immortal, all the postures after aging were reflected in Meng Liuli at this moment, as if she had entered old age.

Then, Wang Ling could clearly feel that Meng Liuli had shut herself up. She was holding her head as she squatted in the air, looking very pained.

At this point, the three immemorial warriors who had been assigned by Madam Lavin had all been dealt with.

For some reason, Wang Ling felt that he hadn't had enough fun yet, and there was a sense of emptiness.

But when he thought about it carefully, he had gained quite a lot this time. At least three immemorial warriors with royal bloodlines had become pawns in his subsequent plans.

All he had to do was wait for the Holy King behind him to be unable to restrain himself from making a move.

This was the final boss-level figure.

Although Wang Ling wasn't sure what connection this holy king had with Bai Zhe's side, from the looks of it, the two sides weren't on the same side.

The Eternal Kings' resources were heaven-defying, and the trump cards in his hands were far more than the three royal families currently trapped in his king's pupil space.

They probably wouldn't show themselves so easily until they had used up all their trump cards.

In that case, Wang Ling felt that it was better to have a competition of trump cards.

The trump cards the Saint King had had were collected through constant lobbying.

But Wang Ling was different.

As long as he wanted to, he could have more trump cards at any time.

Even if he didn't have any trump cards.

He could also create his own.

"Leave it to me." At that moment, Wang Ying appeared, directly materializing from a Black Shadow. His white hair was like a retreating face, and the three royal family Ancients were startled.

"Mm."

Wang Ling nodded, took over Wang Ying, and then took the initiative to withdraw from the King's eye space.

At that moment, the skeleton prince, the lion-headed man, and Meng Liuli stared at Wang Ying who had suddenly appeared, and the fear in their minds couldn't help rising again.



They had a feeling.

That this white-haired youth in front of them was... even more difficult to deal with than the black-haired one!

He was a ruthless character that was not easy to negotiate with.

“All of you, stop using the broken shield as an excuse. You Don’t want to break the shield at all, you just want to prolong your lives. To destroy you, my master wouldn’t need to waste so much effort.”

Wang Ying crossed his arms and smiled sinisterly. “Don’t worry, I’m much easier to talk to than my master. As long as you’re willing to surrender, I won’t do anything to you.”

“We’re royalty... how is that possible...”the lion-headed man was the first to speak. He originally wanted to curse, but he swallowed the words at the tip of his tongue. He completely didn’t dare to make such a ruckus in front of Wang Ying.

He could tell that Wang Ying was a ruthless character. If he was not careful, his head would fall to the ground.

“But aren’t you still serving the Holy King behind the scenes? As royalty, you have no dignity to speak of,”Wang Ying said.

“Then this is a contract! The three of us are the same.”At this moment, the skeleton prince could not help but interject, “We are just a cooperative relationship that complies with the contract. There is no difference between us!”

“That is just the boss’Workplace Pua.”When Wang Ying heard this, he immediately laughed.

Although it was already confirmed that the sage king’s faction had no connection with Bai Zhe, the method of deceiving his subordinates to work for him was surprisingly similar.

The dragon descendants led by Jingze, led by Bai Zhe, used the same words.

Outsiders sounded very shameless.

But this method was able to keep the successful employees who had been painted a big cake.

These were all normal operations in business management.

In the eyes of capitalists, this was nothing out of the ordinary.

But Wang Ling's business model was different from the others. Because he had so many things in his king's treasure pants, the things he could promise were definitely not a big cake, much less the antagonism and exploitation of the bourgeoisie.

That's right.

Wang Ling's ultimate goal was exactly what he had imagined from the very beginning.

He would create a utopia of the ancients in the supreme shroud map. Everyone would be equally divided and would be distributed according to their contribution to the world, with the big ball driving the small ball, first, he would make a portion of the world rich... thus ultimately achieving common prosperity.

A smart person would be able to see the choice between the substantial and generous rewards and the illusory pie.

Thus, when Wang Ying brought up the idea of the skeleton prince, the lion-headed man, and Veluriyam to build the world of the ancients, the expressions of the three of them changed.

They had an expression that they could actually do this.

Building a utopia that was completely united by the ancients. This was the vision that the three royal bloodlines once yearned for. The key was to ensure that there were sufficient resources, and they could obtain rewards that could be seen with the naked eye just based on their contributions, it was almost as if they just had to bury their heads in building their own homes. There was no need to fight all kinds of tribal wars for resources like in the past.

When everyone became rich, in the end, it would be a perfect cultivation communist society!

“Although your idea is beautiful, but... whether it can really be realized is also a problem. Everyone knows how to draw a big cake,” said the skeleton prince.

At that moment, Wang Ying nodded slightly. He stared at the people in front of him with a very serious expression. “So, do you want to go take a look?”

“Take a look at what?”

“The king’s treasure pants.”

Wang Ying said confidently, “That’s the gathering place of resources in the entire universe. No one has a more powerful foundation than Lord Ling.”

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After leaving the King’s eye space, Wang Ling resumed the flow of time. At the same time, he realized that it was time to solve the problem in front of him, and it seemed useless to continue wasting time in this secret chamber.

Lotus Sun herself hadn’t expected that in the blink of an eye, Wang Ling had already dealt with three royal-level immemorial beings.

She had some doubts in her heart; it was a sixth sense, and she kept feeling as if she had missed something while burying her face in her knees.

Most importantly, Lotus Sun had a faint intuition that something had been pressing against her from the outside.

At that moment, Wang Ling stole a glance at Lotus Sun out of the corner of his eye and was stunned to find that the finger bone from the skeleton prince was actually still drilling into her shield!

F \* \* K!

Just how obsessed was this guy with breaking shields? !

Hadn't Wang Ying already taken them to see the King's treasure pants? Why was he still breaking shields here?

At that moment, the corners of Wang Ling's mouth twitched. He didn't know how to explain this to Lotus Sun, and could only look awkwardly at the invisible finger bone left behind by the skeleton prince.

"Wang... Ling?" Seeing Wang Ling look at her strangely, a hint of doubt appeared in Lotus Sun's eyes.

She suddenly raised her head, and as a result, the finger bone, which had been drilling into the shield, slipped out of Lotus Sun's position in an extremely smooth manner, and instantly shattered the door of the secret room in front of her

"What the hell? Why is there suddenly a hole in the room where student Wang and student Sun are staying?" In the studio, several photographers stared at the images coming from the surveillance cameras, their expressions twitching in shock.

Chapter 1825 1821, The Other Two Groups From No. 60 High School (1/92)

Madam Lavin hadn't expected this at all. She had set up the secret room in an attempt to use this design to draw out the dark side in the hearts of these young people.

She had always thought that watching variety shows and being amiable wouldn't be very interesting, and that scheming and scheming against each other would be more interesting.

However, all of this turned into nothing as Wang Ling and Lotus Sun broke through the secret chamber first.

She didn't know if it was an illusion, but Madam Lawen felt like there was an invisible electric drill; otherwise, she wouldn't have been able to explain how Wang Ling and Lotus Sun had been able to break through the secret chamber so easily.

"Should we test it? There seems to be a problem," a program producer questioned.

"There's no need... Let's do this for now," Madam Lavin said with her hand on her forehead.

She now had reason to believe that this was a mistake caused by the three buttons she had pressed earlier.

If this invisible drill was really the work of the seniors she had summoned, then it was very obvious that the invisible drill had been aimed at Wang Ling and Lotus Sun from the very beginning.

Unfortunately, there had been a mistake..

Which had caused the drill to directly help Wang Ling and Lotus Sun break through the secret chamber.

This was an attack from the eternal ones!

It had actually been dodged by two high school students?

Madam Lavin's eyes widened in disbelief... she felt that in the end, she had underestimated Wang Ling, the mascot of No. 60 High School.

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The huge commotion alarmed everyone in the surrounding secret room. In the secret room where Li Youyue and Fang Xing were, Fang Xing, who seemed to have been waiting for the signal, suddenly opened his eyes.

"Looks like it's time to make a move," Fang Xing said, his expression revealing calmness and confidence.

When she had been locked up with Fang Xing, to be honest, Li Youyue had always felt that Fang Xing was a little unfamiliar. He didn't look like the bright-faced man she had met in class who always had a smile on his face.

Compared to his usual appearance, the current Fang Xing exuded a sense of mystery that was unfathomable and impossible to fathom.

Previously, Li You Yue had always thought that Fang Xing was silently looking for a way out of his predicament. Unexpectedly, after hearing this sound, Fang Xing seemed to have received some sort of signal as he stood up on the spot.

He stretched out his index finger, looking as if he was in the middle of a battle. When a white spirit qi bloomed from his fingertip.

There was a buzz! His index finger actually turned into a small steel snake and went straight into the keyhole.

Li You Yue was a little dumbfounded. “Fang Xing... What kind of spell is this? ? ?”

Fang Xing continued to smile. “It’s just some trick I learned from my father. It’s nothing to be ashamed of.”

“I see.” Li You Yue nodded. “Although we’re in the same class, I Feel Like It’s my first time meeting you today.”

“Do you have this kind of feeling?” Fang Xing smiled awkwardly. He didn’t look askance as he continued to focus on unlocking the lock with his own method.

“Yeah, I feel that you’re a little different from your usual self, but I can’t say for sure. This makes you more attractive.”

Li You Yue smiled and couldn’t help gossiping. “But you’ve received quite a few love letters. I don’t have to worry about you the same way I do about Rong Rong.”

“Mm.” Fang Xing nodded. He wanted to say something, but hesitated before saying, “Actually... I have someone I care about very much.”

“Someone I care about? Someone I like?”

“I don’t know.” Fang Xing thought for a moment, then shook his head and replied, “I don’t know either. I don’t know if it’s like, or if it’s a form of gratitude, or if I’m under the illusion of being conquered by that kind of charisma.”

“Indeed. If you don’t know what you really want, then directly confessing might hurt both of you.” Li You Yue, who had specially studied love., Li You Yue, who had also been dedicated to being the matchmaker’s assistant, helped Fang Xing analyze the situation.

Actually, she had rarely spoken to Fang Xing in class. She had never expected that Fang Xing would actually mention such things to her during this activity.

As expected, participating in the competition and building a team together was indeed beneficial to the relationship between them!

Fang Xing deliberately slowed down his movements. As he unlocked the lock, he asked, “Also, I found out that my other friend also likes him very much. I’ve never had the habit of stealing other people’s interests, so I don’t know what to do until now.”

“Do you think there’s a chance between the two of them?”

“Maybe...”

Fang Xing gave a wry smile. “If they’re really together, then maybe there won’t be any results.”

Li You Yue’s thoughts were a lot more chaotic after hearing these words. She felt that Fang Xing’s situation... was far more complicated than Lotus Sun’s.

“I’m sorry for telling you all this nonsense.”

After about ten seconds, Fang Xing suddenly said, “The lock has already been unlocked. I think we should just go out. I hope that you can help me keep those words a secret and not tell anyone.”

“Okay... I understand.” Li You Yue nodded.

..

At the same time, Super Chen and hero Guo were also struggling with the issue of the lock. They had already tried all sorts of methods within their capabilities, but in the end, they were still unable to break through the shackles of the lock.

“Old Guo... if it really doesn’t work, just take a saw and cut off my hand.” Super Chen said, looking as if he was ready to die a hero’s death.

“Super, listen to me, it’s not that far off. This is a variety show, not the real ‘Chainsaw Horror’!” Hero Guo didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. “There’s always a way.”

“We won’t be the last, right?”? I think I heard the commotion from Wang Ling and Fang Xing’s side just now... it’s not embarrassing to be the last in No. 60 high school; if we can’t even beat the high school students in Greo city, that would be too embarrassing!”

Super Chen gritted his teeth and felt his blood boil. “I don’t want to be the last one!”

Then, he looked at hero Guo. “Don’t you have a lot of uncles? Don’t you have any uncles in this variety show? He can help us pick the locks.”

Hero Guo laughed at these words on the spot. “What are you thinking... how can there be my uncles here? Speaking of which, isn’t it cheating to have someone from the show help us pick the locks?”

As soon as he finished speaking.

Super Chen and hero Guo suddenly heard the sound of a key falling from the quiet secret room.

A shining key seemed to have been thrown from the crack in the secret room. It landed right next to Super Chen’s feet.

“It’s a key!” Super Chen was excited.

Not only was there a key, Super Chen found that there was a ribbon tied to the back of the key.

Using the light provided by the fireball spell on their fingertips, the two men saw the words written on the ribbon: “Nephew, uncle is here to save you! Use the key to unlock the lock!”



Guo Hao:”?”

Chapter 1826 1,822: Kicking The Iron Board (1/92)

The situation was reversed in an instant. When Whirlpool Overlord, who had the upper hand, suddenly fell into a disadvantageous position, Jiu Yun felt it almost instantaneously.

It was obvious that Lawen’s pressure had failed. She hadn’t forced out the hidden expert from No. 60 high school, so now he had to do it himself.

In the iron prison of yin and yang, Jiu Yun’s gaze was currently fixed on Wang Muyu. He knew that this was the best target. If he wanted to lure out the hidden expert... he would have to first make this child suffer.

He opened his hand, and a golden spirit pattern spread out from his palm like a ripple, then slowly spread towards Wang Muyu’s position.

As members of the Heavenly Dao Union, they were not only good at using the spear techniques of the “Heavenly Dao spear”. Spiritual control spells were the main cultivation techniques of the people of the Heavenly Dao Union.

Jiuyun had already used this “Mind control spell”very carefully. It was a diluted version of the spell, and he did not use his full strength.

This was a spell that could achieve spiritual control in a short period of time. However, when he was facing a child, Jiuyun still held back. If he used the undiluted version directly.., wang Muyu might have left behind a very strong aftereffect after the spell was dispelled.

However, what Jiu Yun did not expect was that even though he had successfully cast mind control, the connection with Wang Muyu’s mind had not really been established.

“Strange...”

He was quite surprised, even if it was the diluted version. However, he was only facing a child. How could the control fail?

Jiu Yun frowned. The golden ripples in his palm surged, and without hesitation, he increased his strength in an attempt to control Wang Muyu.

Buzz!

In the next second, he felt that his mind control technique was reflected back by a force. At the same time, an illusion appeared in his mind. When he regained his senses, he and Wang Muyu were no longer in the previous space.

Their souls had been moved!

Jiu Yun immediately reacted and broke out in cold sweat. He did not expect Wang Muyu to have such a trick... he was not an ordinary primary school student!

In a short instant, he moved his soul into a brand new space. Such a method... was not something an ordinary person could do.

Not only that, Jiu Yun also realized that the space he was in was extraordinary. The terrifying secret power of the dragon's breath circulated, making people feel as if they were seeing ten thousand dragons on a pilgrimage.

Roar!

The Shadow of a huge dragon appeared in the sky, looking down at the Earth.

This was the spirit of the dharma idol derived from Wang Muyu, and its Majesty was unparalleled.

"Who are you..." Jiu Yun was completely horrified. He had underestimated Wang Muyu, and at the same time, he felt extremely incredulous about this "Truth", they had spent so much effort to investigate which of the six people from No. 60 high was the hidden expert.

In the end, they had never expected that the primary school student in front of them was the hidden boss.

Was it the immemorial?

Jiu Yun frowned. If it was the immemorial, Wang Muyu would probably be one of the top ones. Because of the difference in strength, he had already sensed it, and it was very obvious.

Damn it..

At the same time, Jiu Yun realized that his body could no longer move.

In the distance, a dragon's roar could be heard, as if it came from another shore.

At this moment, in the depths of Wang Muyu's core world, Jiu Yun's soul was trembling. The dragon's shadow that flickered with multicolored glass in the sky was too huge. It was just a vague shadow, and it was already suffocating.

"What on Earth are you..."Jiu Yun stared at this scene, feeling that his mind had completely collapsed. He simply could not imagine Wang Muyu's true identity, even though he already had some guesses in his heart.

"As you can see, I'm a dragon,"Wang Muyu said, not hiding anything at all.

He had moved Jiu Yun's soul to the core world, so he wasn't afraid that Jiu Yun would tell others after the matter was over, because he had determined that Jiu Yun's mind would be very abnormal after he left, at the same time, he would be so terrified that he would forget what had happened in the core world.

"Ha..."Jiu Yun was dumbfounded. His knees couldn't withstand this kind of fear at all, and he collapsed on the spot.

Dragon?

What a joke..

That was an ancient creature that had already gone extinct, an existence that only appeared in legends. In today's cultivation world, it was impossible for a dragon to survive in the world.

At this time, facing Wang Muyu revealing his identity, Jiu Yun was completely dumbfounded.

In other words, what he was facing was actually not an ancient being, but a dragon that had transformed into a human form..

He felt like he was dreaming, and it felt surreal.

“So you’re the mastermind behind this...” Jiu Yun’s voice trembled. He could not believe this outcome. He thought that the Heavenly Dao Union’s victory was in their grasp.

In the end, he did not expect that a little drakonid would appear out of nowhere.

“Mastermind?” Wang Muyu heard Jiu Yun’s words and narrowed his eyes into a smile. “How could I have this ability?”

When Jiu Yun heard this, he became even more horrified. “Since you’re not the mastermind, does that mean... you’re in a controlled relationship?”

This question made Wang Muyu carefully think for a moment, and then he cautiously replied, “I can’t say that I’m in a controlled relationship. Right now, we’re in a separate relationship. He calls me younger brother, and I call him dad.”

”...”

The corner of Jiu Yun’s mouth twitched.

What was this and what was this!

“Since you are a dragon... How can you recognize an earthling...”

“So what if you are an Earthling? Don’t look down on Earthlings. It’s not like all Earthlings are as weak as you,” Wang Muyu retorted with an unhappy expression.

He looked at Jiu Yun, he shrugged. "I thought that even if you weren't as outstanding as I imagined, you would at least be a qualified opponent. "But when I was locked in the cage, I already noticed that you didn't even get a passing grade. I was very disappointed. "If father hadn't participated in this competition, it wouldn't have been my turn to fight at such a level."

Hearing this, Jiuyun's face turned slightly red. He felt so ashamed that he wanted to find a hole to hide in. His body trembled slightly, there was a hidden anger in his voice. "Don't go too far... After all, this earth is still the earth of cultivators... It's not for you outsiders to comment on human cultivators."

"Correction, what I said just now was definitely not a comment, it was just pure contempt."

Wang Muyu smiled.

On this Earth, apart from Wang Ling, Lotus Sun, Wang Nuan, and the Earthlings who were related to these three people, Wang Muyu had no intention of taking the other Earthlings seriously from the very beginning.

At that moment, Jiu Yun stared at Wang Muyu with a crafty look in his eyes. "Don't think that you're invincible... There's always someone better than you..."

"If that's the case, why didn't you say so earlier? I could have given you a chance to ask for help off the field." Wang Muyu didn't take Jiu Yun's trump card seriously at all.

Then, he restrained the aura of the core world and gave Jiu Yun a chance to catch his breath. "Come on, call out your trump card. Let me see what kind of person you are."

Chapter 1827 1,823, Shuffle The Cards (1/92)

Everything was within Wang Ling's plan. Jiu Yun, who had been suppressed by Wang Muyu, quickly started to ask for help in the name of the second group leader of the Heavenly Dao Alliance.

It was no wonder that he had dared to come here to help Jiu Yun at this time; it was none other than the collector of the immortal royal bloodline, the Saint Clan led by the Saint King.

However, neither the Heavenly Dao Alliance nor Jiuyun had the right to speak directly to the saint clan, so they could only entrust it to an organization designated by the Saint Clan.

And this organization was the heavenly dog.

What Jiuyun hadn't expected was that the actual control of the heavenly dog was also in Wang Ling's hands.

Because Li Weisi had already become the new pope, and the Pope himself was an eight-star heavenly dog among the heavenly dogs, he had absolute authority in the heavenly dog organization and the right to speak to the saint clan at the same time.

Therefore, when Leves received the distress signal from Jiuyun, he was not in a hurry to send reinforcements as he was now the pope.

He hated the Heavenly Dao Union, which was muddled with mud. He had wanted to teach the Heavenly Dao Union a lesson since a long time ago, so he temporarily put Jiuyun's distress aside, he tried to make Jiuyun endure more of the mental pressure and suffering when he was on the line with Wang Muyu.

There was nothing more enjoyable than watching someone put on a mask of pain.

Of course, at the same time, there were also Peiroqi and mcassi standing in front of him.

These two people stood in front of him respectfully, maintaining their eyelids and lowering their heads. They did not dare to look directly into his eyes. They were as obedient as two grandsons and did not dare to speak at all..

Previously, in order to shift the blame, the two of them had shifted the blame of the Pope's death to someone else. However, this grand venerable's grandfather had appeared in front of them all of a sudden, which made the two of them very surprised.

After eliminating the possibility of a fake corpse, the two of them began to secretly use their own methods to try to verify the authenticity of the pope.

The pope's realm and strength were not strong, so for the two of them who had already entered the venerable immortal realm, there were countless methods to verify the pope's true body.

They originally thought that the pope must be someone else's impersonation, so they tried to expose the pope's mask with full confidence.

Leves naturally knew what the two were thinking, and he deliberately came down to warm them up, giving them a chance to probe.

However, Wang Nuan's "Shadow membrane assimilation" was too perfect. It was impossible to break through with just the two of them.

"It's actually the real pope..."

At this point, Pelosi and mccarthy broke out in cold sweat at the same time.

The two of them felt guilty and tried to think of all the possibilities, but they never thought that the Pope would actually come back to life.

Seeing the slightly panicked expressions on their faces, Leves knew that the time was ripe.

He curled the corners of his lips and completely followed the tone of the Pope. "I know that the two of you have always had a problem with me."

"No... No. The two of us are loyal to the church. How could we have a problem with the Big Brother?" Petroki quickly bowed and said. He used the word "Big brother", this was a special title that Petroki used to address the pope when there was no one around. It showed that the relationship between the other popes was extraordinary.

When macaxi heard that Petroki was trying to get close to him, he naturally did not want to be outdone, he hurriedly explained, "I don't know where the Grand Pope heard the news, but both of us have a deep respect for the grand pope. Moreover, my respect for the Grand Pope is definitely higher than group leader Pei's."

When Pelosi heard this.., the corner of his mouth twitched. "Grand General, what do you mean by this? Do you mean that my respect for the Grand Pope is inferior to yours? "All these years, Our Heavenly Dao Union has served the church, reconciled the conflicts between various forces, and risked our lives. "Among them, we have also helped you settle many matters. Don't tell me... The pope has forgotten all these things?"

Hearing this, Levis did not speak in a hurry. He tried his best to control his emotions and stifle his laughter with his usual professionalism. He watched as the two people below the stage began to quarrel.

Macassi said, “Your Heavenly Dao Union is just a peaceful organization. How Can You Brag about it? If it weren’t for the support of the Pope, how many forces would be willing to give the Heavenly Dao Union such face?”

Piroki said, “I wonder if the general would dare to say that to the leader of Our Heavenly Dao Union?”

Macassi chuckled. “Why wouldn’t I Dare?”

Pelosi: “Our Heavenly Dao Alliance serves the church and breaks the heart of the President of Our Heavenly Dao Alliance. It breaks the heart of the church as well as the heart of the Pope. You said earlier that you respected the pope, but I feel that you don’t put the Pope in your eyes at all. Unlike me, who only cares about the Pope, Giegie!”

”...”

Realizing that the topic was gradually getting off track, Li Weisi hurriedly cleared his throat and changed the topic to what Wang Ling wanted to talk about. “The two of you don’t have to argue anymore. I know that the two of you are loyal to me.”

He stood up, held the cane that symbolized the pope’s power, and said unhurriedly, “I didn’t call you here to interrogate you. I just want to remind you two not to fall into a trap.”

“Trap? I wonder what the Pope Means?” Asked Pelosi.

“The two of you are in a heated argument here. May I ask who is the biggest beneficiary?” Li Weisi asked.

Beneficiary?



Macaxi frowned.

The one who was related to this matter was Lavin, and the other was Levi.

Although Levi had been saved by the war sect and there was no trace of him, it was obvious that the president of the Crimson Orchid Association was not directly related to the beneficiary.

Therefore, after Levi, who was pretending to be the Pope, said this, Pelosi and macaxi almost instantly came to a realization.

Two words popped up in their minds at the same time!

-- Lavon!

This shrewd woman had been developing in Greo city all these years, using the name of a variety show producer to secretly recruit people.

If there was a conflict between the two sides in this matter, the biggest beneficiary would naturally be Lavon.

"I knew it. This woman is not easy to deal with."

"I see! Big Brother is deliberately reminding us not to fight among ourselves, but to fight against others together!"

At this time, macassi and Pelochi expressed their opinions.

In fact, they did not have any substantive opinions about Lavin. After all, Lavin only developed in Greo city, and actually could not threaten the army troops of the Heavenly Dao Union and macassi that focused on the whole country.

However, because of their modesty, the two of them tried their best to show their loyalty to the church.

Therefore, Lavon became the common target of their conflict.

“So... kill her.”

Levis knew that the time was ripe. Using the body of the Pope, he ordered mccarthy and Pelosi.

Chapter 1828 1,824, The Lord's Descent (1/92)

Not long after Jiuyun sent out the distress signal, the reinforcements he had imagined didn't arrive in time, instead, a large number of army troops in gray-brown combat uniforms and Heavenly Dao alliance combat troops with the Heavenly Dao Alliance's auspicious cloud logo surrounded them from all directions.

These were the elite army troops from Mikoassi and the other members of the Heavenly Dao Alliance, except for Group Two, who had all rushed here under Pelosi's command.

Everything was as Wang Ling had expected. In this way, the three forces of Greo city would have a chaotic battle here, and the variety show wouldn't continue to be recorded.

This was the reason why Wang Ling had designed all of this from the beginning.

The scene immediately fell into chaos. The white warrior on Lavin's side, Pelosi's Heavenly Dao Union troops and Mikoassi's army troops started a fierce group fight, which couldn't be stopped.

This chaos made team two's long cloud and the six prodigies from the vortex emperor dumbfounded. They had just escaped from the secret chamber, but the chaos in front of them made them dumbfounded, they had no idea what was going on.

“What's going on? The white knight outside seems to be fighting!”

“Then, are we still recording this program? Did the program team arrange it?”

They were just students, after all. They had never seen such a scene in the era of peaceful cultivation.

When the snow-white bodies of the white warriors under Lavin's command were dyed bright red by the splattering blood, this piercing color also awakened the tensed nerves of the people from Vortex Imperial College and No. 60 High School.

This was clearly not an intentional arrangement by the program team, but a small-scale civil war!

Everything was for real!

But... why did they fight?

The Heavenly Dao Union's second team, Long Yun, and the six prodigies from the vortex emperor could not understand.

They clearly knew the recording plan for this variety show, and they clearly knew that the recording preparations for this show were related to the three forces fighting in front of them, furthermore, it was a plan coordinated by the Grand Pope.

In other words, the three forces in front of them were all participants, and Madam Lavin was just the main planner. In the end, the three forces were directly fighting in front of everyone.

"I understand!"

At this moment, hero Guo cried out in surprise. As a veteran gaming nerd, he quickly thought of a possibility. "Is this the legendary plan to beat a dog to death? !"

Wang Ling:"..."

Everyone:"..."

Hero Guo analyzed it seriously. "This is the only explanation. Otherwise, why would they fight? Think about those

Game planners who make money and create a bunch of props to disrupt the game's balance every new year and festival... What the hell are these things?"

Everyone was silent.

The bloody scene now was an eye-opener for everyone.

“Let’s go. Old Lin has already prepared the car. It’s better for us to leave this place first,” Lotus Sun said at this moment.

They definitely couldn’t continue recording the show.

In order to avoid being affected by the battle, they had to think of a way to leave.

“Leave? Then what about the duel between us?” The leader of the team in Vortex Emperor was a little displeased. He had been looking forward to it for a long time, and finally had the chance to fight against the legendary No. 60 High School.

Moreover, he had been looking forward to the duel with Lotus Sun, but he hadn’t expected that the situation would suddenly turn chaotic. Not only would the program be suspended, but there was also a high chance that he wouldn’t have the chance to challenge Lotus Sun in the future.

“There will be plenty of time in the future. There will always be a chance,” Lotus Sun replied unhurriedly. “Right now, it’s more important to ensure everyone’s safety. As students, we can’t get involved in this matter.”

She smiled graciously and then stared at the people in the vortex emperors. “Of course, it’s actually very easy to spar with me. All you need to do is join the Gray Church.”

“The Gray Church? That literary organization?”

“That’s right, I’m also a member of the Gray Church.” Lotus Sun smiled. “Every year, our gray church organizes and organizes sparring activities between believers, both civil and military. “If you consider joining, you’ll have a chance later. “If you’re active in the cult, you can even personally apply to the cult master for a name-calling challenge.”

Speaking up to this point, the eyes of the few people from the vortex emperor instantly lit up.

They actually didn't want to be manipulated by Lavon to participate in this fake variety challenge.

Instead, they really wanted to rely on their true talents to compete fairly with this mysterious eastern school from Huaxiu.

Of course, if this had come from someone else's mouth, they wouldn't have believed it so easily.

But it was different if the person who spoke was Lotus Sun.

These people in Vortex Emperor were very clear about this young lady's identity and status.

The words of a person like the young lady of Huaguo Water Curtain Group weren't necessarily casual.

At the same time, he saw that Lotus Sun was subconsciously developing the gray cult organization.

Wang Ling couldn't help thinking to himself, what a good guy.

It was because not long ago on Sun Island, Lotus Sun had just developed a branch of the Gray cult on Sun Island, represented by Sasaki Chive, in the strongest high school there.

Wang Ling hadn't expected that at this moment, they would directly start on the main topic and would soon establish a branch of the grey religion, led by Whirlpool Emperor in Greo City

Wang Ling was truly amazed by their ability to organize and plan.

It was still okay to directly turn enemies into friends.

..

After a short period of mental work with the people in Whirlpool Emperor, No. 60 high school and the people in Whirlpool Emperor finally got on the bus prepared by housekeeper Lin and prepared to leave the scene.

As they were about to set off, Wang Ling saw Wang Muyu running over from afar.

In front of so many people, this little guy wasn't shy at all. He directly jumped onto Wang Ling's upper body and wrapped himself around him like a koala.

"..."Wang Ling was helpless. The corners of his mouth twitched as he looked at Wang Muyu's face, but he couldn't really do anything to Wang Muyu.

This face was really too similar to his, and Wang Ling felt that if he attacked, it really would feel like "I'll beat myself up."

"Where's that guy called Jiuyun?"Seeing Wang Muyu come over alone, hero Guo asked.

"Ignore him. He's not a primary school student at all. He's the team leader of the second group of the Heavenly Dao Alliance."The six people in Vortex Emperor immediately turned on him and revealed Jiuyun's true identity.

"F \* ck... pretending to be a primary school student? That works too?"Guo Hao was extremely shocked. Although he had long expected that this program would be unfair, he didn't expect that Madam Lavin would be so shameless.

The team leader of the Heavenly Dao Union's sub-team, what level of expert was he..

He actually sent someone to compete with a real primary school student?

Could it be that he didn't feel ashamed and embarrassed at all?

However, Wang Muyu only smiled kindly at this. "It's okay, he didn't do anything to me..."

..

On the other side, Jiu Yun, who had been completely disfigured by Wang Muyu, was lying in the shed of the sports center. He had lost his memory after being beaten by Wang Muyu, so he couldn't remember what had just happened.

When he came back to his senses, he could only hear the chaotic sounds of fighting outside and the clear sound of footsteps approaching him.

“I didn’t expect it to really turn out like this.”

The person who had spoken was a man with a golden whirlpool on his face. He was the special envoy of the Saint Clan sent by the Saint King, whom recluse siren had referred to as the Saint Lord.

“The opponent is as hard to deal with as Lord Saint King predicted.”

At that moment, he stared at the scarred long cloud in front of him and sighed in an ethereal voice.

Then, he suddenly turned his head and stared in the direction of the bus where Wang Ling and the others were.

“That’s the place, right?”

The Lord smiled disdainfully. “It looks like it’s my turn next...”

Chapter 1829 1,825: Wang Ling’s First Showdown (1/92)

This holy lord of the Holy Clan had a sinister, whirlpool-like face. He was certain that No. 60 high school must have hidden experts, so after observing Long Yun’s injuries, he didn’t hesitate to chase after the bus.

Ling ran’s killing intent approached from afar. Wang Ling could tell that this person was serious and really wanted to kill a group of foundation establishment and golden core students. An alien race expert whose realm far surpassed that of earth.., it was as easy as stepping on ants to kill foundation establishment and Golden Core.

Buzz!

In the sky above the bus where Wang Ling and the others were, this holy senior walked out directly from the center of the Golden Vortex. His face couldn’t be seen clearly, but it was clear that there was a trace of a teasing smile in the vortex.

Then, he directly struck out, his palm reaching into the sky and transforming into a cage that covered the entire area.

This was a palm cage made of super-dense spirit energy molecules. The interior of the cage was its own cosmic environment, and once trapped in it, it would withstand a tremendous amount of cosmic pressure, foundation establishment and golden core cultivators definitely couldn't contend with it.

"Wang Ling, what should we do..."

Lotus Sun asked anxiously telepathically.

She could also tell that this was a forceful test from her opponent, who wanted to directly screen out the eternal almighty hidden among them.

The girl gritted her teeth, and the Azure Sword Qi on her body was already ready to be unleashed. She was already prepared to protect everyone on Wang Ling's behalf. Even if she exposed her strength, there would always be a way to deal with it later, for example, to erase the memories of those who had seen this scene..

Whether it was physical or magic, Lotus Sun was now very familiar with it.

But what Lotus Sun hadn't expected was that.

This time, the youth actually walked over with his pants in the pockets of his school uniform.

The golden vortex behind this holy senior emitted an incomparably dazzling light, illuminating the sky in front of them. Under the dazzling halo, No. 60 high school., the people in the Vortex Emperor also saw Wang Ling walk up to the front alone.

The moment the palm of his hand collided with that of a slightly thin and thin young man's, he actually only stretched out a finger to break the entire cage.

"Wang... Ling?"



Super Chen, hero Guo, Li Youyue, and the six people in Vortex Emperor all opened their mouths wide in shock.

They rubbed their eyes, unable to believe what they were seeing.

“I’m not dreaming, right... is this really Wang Ling?”

“So Ling Zi is really that amazing? ? ?”

Especially Super Chen and hero Guo, who had always joked about Wang Ling’s “Mascot”, the shock on their faces was almost indescribable.

They had never imagined that Wang Ling was actually a hidden top cultivator..

Clearly, he was a monster.

Even the six people in Vortex Emperor broke out in cold sweat as they watched in astonishment.

They had always felt that Madam Lavin’s various arrangements were unfair.

After all, on paper, their average strength was a little stronger than that of Vortex Emperor, who was at the golden core stage. To have a group of foundation establishment cultivators from No. 60 high school compete with them was really a bit too much of a bully.

Most importantly, they had even invited one of the group leaders of the Heavenly Dao Alliance to pretend to be a primary school student to participate in the competition.

But now..

This arrangement seemed to make sense.

Because there was also a hidden big shot among No. 60 high!

And it was actually the one who looked the most harmless!

At the same time, streams of golden-red immortal qi emanated from Wang Ling's school uniform. It was the immortal King Shield that Wang Ling had created with his primordial qi, Spirit Qi, and chaotic energy, and it was instantly cast on everyone here.

It was obvious that the immortal King Shield was also enchanted with spells, which were in completely obscure runic language.

But Fang Xing probably knew the purpose of this spell.

It was a specific type of memory-erasing spell.

Those who didn't know anything about Wang Ling were set to only remember how strong he was when the Immortal King Shield was put on... Once the immortal King Shield was canceled, everyone's memories would turn back to Wang Ling being just a "Mascot."

This was what Wang Ling was thinking for the future.

In this way, he wouldn't have to erase these people's memories every time..

In any case, it would only take the blink of an eye to end the battle.

"It really is you! I thought there was something wrong with you!"

On the other side, the Holy Senior's face was filled with pleasant surprise when he saw his cage being broken.

The palm prison was just a basic spell to test him, and he hadn't even used one-tenth of his strength.

He raised his leg and swept it across the air, wanting to knock Wang Ling to death with one kick. In an instant, the runes on his right leg were densely covered in golden light, and the soles of his feet formed a vortex as they flew over, the space had already been completely distorted, and there was a power that could crush everything.

When this kick landed, the explosive impact would directly affect the entire area.

Wang Ling reacted with lightning speed, and as he grabbed the kick, he pulled the other party into his intrinsic spirit field.

At the same time, everyone in the vicinity was brought there.

Wang Ling's intrinsic spirit field was built on No. 60 High's foundation, and the feeling of returning to No. 60 high made many people here feel surreal.

“Boom!”

Just as Wang Ling had expected, although he didn't feel any pain after blocking this attack with one hand, the huge impact still caused the ground behind him to cave in.

It was a crater with a radius of three thousand feet, which cracked in all directions. It was clear how powerful this Holy Senior's kick was.

But it was clear that the other party had underestimated Wang Ling's physical strength.

Expressionless, Wang Ling grabbed the Holy Lord's ankle and swung it in the air as if it was a skipping rope. With an astonishing strength, he slammed it fiercely against the ground, and the intrinsic spirit field was constantly shaken as if it was experiencing a major earthquake.

Before he could use his full strength, the Holy Lord had already been taught a lesson by Wang Ling's repeated slashes, and the golden vortex on his face had changed shape and sunk deeply into the ground, at the same time, yellow blood spurted out from the center of the vortex.

“A saint-level physical supreme expert...”the holy senior was stunned, and his head was muddled from the fall.

He had thought that Wang Ling was just an ordinary eternal level expert, but after launching a hasty attack, he was stunned to realize that this wasn't the case.

The youngster grabbed his ankle, and in that instant, the holy senior saw a faint layer of golden-red light covering the youngster's body. It was like a shining golden-red jade, sparkling and translucent, without the slightest flaw.

The symbol of physical sanctification was that the flesh and bones in the body could be transformed into a faint golden color. This was what Buddhism called "Indestructible Vajra."

Under normal circumstances, the stronger a person was, the thicker the golden color would be.

However, the golden-red holy body was something he had never seen before... it was a crystal clear golden-red color. Only the strongest among the physical sanctuaries could cultivate such a holy body that was tempered to the point of being able to even refine the bone marrow and bloodline!

This person..

Who exactly was this person?

Chapter 1830 1,826: Vision From The Other Shore (1/92)

This was undoubtedly a crushing education. This holy senior of the Holy Clan had been dragged by Wang Ling's ankles and thrown on the ground like a scarecrow. He no longer had the Golden and shining venerable stance he had when he had appeared.

His face was now bruised and swollen, and yellow blood was constantly spurting out. Even his breathing was much weaker, and he felt like he was on the verge of death.

Wang Ling's crazy output could be said to be as smooth as flowing water. The students from No. 60 high school and Whirlpool Emperor who hadn't known anything about Wang Ling before were all dumbstruck, as if they had been dreaming, they couldn't believe what they were seeing.

As expected of father..

Wang Muyu teleported himself to the top of the school building, which was an excellent place to watch the battle and had a wide field of vision.

At the same time, he was constantly observing this holy senior who had been beaten up like crazy.

It could only be said that the holy senior from the Holy clan was indeed a bit stronger than an ordinary immemorial. In terms of combat strength alone, Wang Muyu felt that this holy senior in front of him was much stronger than Jing Ze and Yan Yan from before.

In the end, he was still beaten up by Wang Ling so badly that he didn't have any strength left to fight back.

But at the same time, Wang Muyu also knew that this wasn't the end; each race had its own unique characteristics.

They knew very little about the saint clan. Apart from the fact that they had strange, swirling faces, there didn't seem to be anything special about them.

He knew that although Wang Ling had beaten them up, since he hadn't directly killed them, he still wanted to test out what else the saint clan had up its sleeve.

"I thought that Ling Zi wasn't a normal person, but I didn't expect him to be so cruel!" Super Chen was extremely excited. Although he hadn't completely digested the truth about Wang Ling right now, he still felt a sense of comfort from the bottom of his heart.

"Yeah." Hero Guo nodded, as a good brother, he was also proud of Wang Ling. "We should have noticed it earlier. After all, not everyone can be like Wang Ling, who always scores average in exams... in fact, I also suspected that there was something wrong with Ling Zi. For example, he was able to win several large-scale competitions, which was very strange! "We're clearly not strong either."

At that moment, for the people of No. 60 High School, Wang Ling's existence was as clear as the clouds and the Sun.

But for Wang Ling, this holy clan in front of him was still a mystery.

"He can't beat you to death. Get Up and fight again. No matter what, we have to pull out a few of his teeth."

It was at that moment that Wang Ling, Wang Muyu, and Lotus Sun heard a voice from the other shore. A huge golden eye opened from the depths of the universe, and its gaze pierced through layers of space, it actually directly entered this intrinsic spirit field.

Wang Ling noticed this strange gaze.

At the same time, he followed the line of sight that seemed to have come from the other side of the universe and saw the main body of the huge golden eye.

For a moment, his thoughts actually flew around.

This was because the appearance of this huge eye was very similar to the “Cosmic Eye” that he had obtained from the Outer God palace earlier. The Cosmic Eye was still in Wang Ling’s hands, and he injected a large amount of spirit energy into it every day.

However, the “Cosmic Eye” was like a baby that could never be fed. No matter how much energy Wang Ling poured into it, the bud never bloomed.

So Wang Ling wondered if there was something wrong with it.

In other words, there was another cosmic eye.

He had to collect both before they could resonate.

He had thought that it would be a long time before he could find any new clues on this matter, but he hadn’t expected to get new information from the Saint clan at this moment.

Wang Ling deliberately waited.

The Saint Lord, whose face was bruised and swollen, quickly stood up in a completely new manner.

He had a powerful self-healing ability, and could also shorten the duration of severe injuries.

Wang Ling couldn’t help praising this recovery method as much stronger than Bai Zhe’s back then.

“Ghost old six, try to get rid of him! If you can’t get rid of him, then cripple him. How can the reputation of our saint clan not fall into the hands of an Earthling?”

The members of the Holy clan from the other side of the universe were still instigating Wang Ling through the cosmic eye embryo in their hands. They were united against a common enemy, and looked as if they wanted nothing more than to skin Wang Ling alive.

Wang Ling looked up disinterestedly; he didn't take these clowns seriously at all. Staring at the holy senior who had stood up again and was called ghost old six, he said indifferently, "Is that enough?"

Ghost Old Six's face was gloomy, he looked at Wang Ling and said, "You're too conceited! You're actually soft-hearted in a fight? If you want to fight, you have to fight until the other party has no room to breathe! I admit that I underestimated you earlier, but we holy clan aren't that easy to deal with."

He snorted, and as soon as he finished speaking, he immediately stepped on the ground. Countless golden tentacles stretched out from the cracks in the ground and directly grabbed Wang Ling's ankle.

Wang Ling frowned slightly.

It wasn't that he was surprised by this method, but the instant the golden tentacles had tied up his ankles, Wang Ling had sensed through them that this holy senior possessed the bloodline power of a certain old ruler.

The Immortal Qi strips on his body mixed with the power of chaos had shaken off these golden tentacles. He had originally wanted to scare them back into the ground, but he hadn't expected them to actually become more and more courageous as they fought.

More golden tentacles emerged from the ground, and many glazed scales condensed on them.

Wang Ling's expression was cold as he directly grabbed one of the tentacles and peeled off the scales. In the end, he was once again stunned to find that the scales on the tentacles weren't ordinary scales, but dragon scales..

This wasn't the most ridiculous part.

The most ridiculous part was...

After Wang Ling pulled off this dragon scale, these golden tentacles seemed to have been stimulated again, and countless wings actually grew out of their bodies.

They were holy, sparkling, and extremely sharp. As they flapped their tentacles, these wings instantly turned into light blades that fell off the golden tentacles and surged toward Wang Ling in all directions.

In an instant, the place where Wang Ling was was bombarded on the spot. Smoke and dust rose up in all directions, and the land that had been poured down by the enormous spirit energy was red as if it had been scorched by the Sun.

“So Strong.” Lotus sun sighed in her heart.

After all, this was Wang Ling’s own intrinsic spirit field, and he could still be so impudent in an unfavorable environment. The Saint clan really couldn’t be underestimated.

”?”

But as the battle progressed, a question mark slowly emerged in Wang Ling’s heart.

He had thought of many possibilities for the saint clan, but he had never thought that it was actually a mixed-blood... or to put it bluntly in modern internet slang.

Good Man.

This race was the ultimate stitching monster!