

Daily Life 2111

Chapter 2111 Knowledge Is Power (1/86)

At the moment, acting was the key, and of course there was no problem with Lotus Sun's cooperation. But in fact, Wang Ling knew very well that this wasn't a long-term solution.

Sooner or later, he would have to tell Sun Ru everything, and he would have to let her know that Sun Yiyuan was the real head of the Sun family.

As for now..

The situation was too complicated. The remains of the Sun family's ancestor had disappeared without a trace, and the situation in the restricted sea area was not stable yet. There were too many forces entangled together, and it was really difficult to explain everything to Sun Ru for a time.

It was better to avoid unnecessary trouble. He could only hide the matter for the time being and wait until everything was sorted out before showering his cards.

But with Sun Ru's arrival, her living arrangements in the human world had become a new problem.

Wang Ling felt that it would be more convenient to do things according to the old rules, which were the Wei family..

Speaking of Wei Zhi, Wang Ling remembered that Wei Zhi and the war sect now had close business ties. They were basically spirit Beast Consultants in the war sect, responsible for raising all kinds of spirit beasts for the war sect.

He no longer had to worry about his living expenses, and most importantly, Zhan Zong was responsible for paying for all the rations for the spirit beasts that lived in Wei Zhi's apartment.

This saved Wei Zhi a lot of money, and at the same time allowed him to concentrate on doing great things.

"Who is this old gentleman who fainted?"

Just as everyone was preparing to leave the ancestral land, Sun Ru suddenly saw Lotus Sun Help Old Master Sun up and hurriedly asked.

“This is my grandfather,” Lotus Sun replied.

As she answered, she gave Er Qiao a look, hinting that he should keep his mouth shut.

This “Qiao Yanyuan” from the other parallel universes was unusually reserved, but also very clever. Although his realm was low, he still had a good eye.

Er Qiao didn’t know what had happened, nor did he know what kind of relationship these people had with each other.

But he had come here to ask for help.

He didn’t need to worry about anything else. After expressing his request, he would just wait patiently for his decision.

“I see.” Sun Ru nodded. She studied Sun Yiyuan carefully, and after sensing that he was only at the true immortal realm..., then she sighed. “I didn’t expect that the descendants of our Sun family would decline in the end...”

Lotus Sun: “...”

The rest of the crowd: “...”

At this moment, Sun Ru’s face was filled with disappointment, but soon her eyes became bright and clear again, she looked at Wang Ling with that silly and adorable face. “Sigh, the family head’s combat strength is so extraordinary, so why are the descendants under him so weak? Or has the family head not nurtured his own descendants?”

As soon as he said this, Immortal Zhenyuan and Immortal Toya on the side almost couldn’t help bursting into laughter.

They were professional cultivators; they wouldn’t laugh... unless they couldn’t help it.

But the problem was that this was really a direct joke!

Thus, they forced themselves to hold it in until their faces turned red, which made Sun Ru feel a little embarrassed. She thought that Immortal Toya and Zhenyuan were angry, but when she saw that their faces were almost contorted from holding it in, she quickly apologized, she hurriedly apologized. "I'm sorry, it's my fault for being so rude..."

Actually, she didn't really understand the underlying reason behind this.

On the contrary, when Lotus Sun heard this, her mind couldn't help starting to daydream again.

She stared at Wang Ling's almost perfect side profile, her face slightly red. While supporting Sun Yiyuan, she lowered her head and looked at Wang Ling from the corner of her eyes.

It was hard for her to calm down, even after she returned to the submarine.

"Hey, I saw that there was quite a commotion inside. How is it? is everything settled?" asked Mr. Hidden Fox. He had been waiting by the submarine for a long time, and according to the agreement, he hadn't gone deep into the ancestral land, he had only done some geological research on the shallowest layer.

In addition, he had also had a short conversation with this ancient whale of unknown origin.

Unfortunately, this ancient whale was quite cold and had been ignoring him.

Just as everyone was preparing to leave on the submarine, Mr. Hidden Fox's sudden question once again caught everyone's attention.

"By the way, I've been wanting to ask you before. Who is this lady?" He looked at Sun Ru.

"She's my great-great-grandmother... She's always lived in the ancestral land and never came out. This time, she decided to live with us," Lotus Sun quickly explained.

But Mr. Hidden Fox still felt that something wasn't quite right. As a knowledgeable scientist in the cultivation world, he could only say that Mr. Hidden Fox was indeed Mr. Hidden Fox. He was far from being as easy to fool as everyone had imagined.

However, he was still able to see the clues through his profound knowledge.

His eyes twitched as he carefully sized up Sun Ru, then, he analyzed, "The cloud-piercing Golden Dragon Scale Battle Saber on the back doesn't seem to be a modern or near-ancient object. The grooves on the inscriptions and the precision of the carving are undoubtedly the work of a master craftsman, and..."

As he said this, he stretched out his hand and gently flicked the body of the battle saber with his knuckles. A strange sound immediately rang out, like a muffled thunder on a sunny day. The sound trembled for a long time.

"Obviously, this is a special spirit ore that has been fused with lightning elements. I've only heard of it in the ancient book, 'Spirit Mountain Wide Record', but this ancient book was written by an ancient cultivator... so this battle saber is at the very least an ancient object. It's priceless!"

Everyone:"..."

As the saying goes, knowledge is power. Wang Ling and Lotus Sun looked at each other in dismay; they hadn't expected that this Mr. Hidden Fox really had something up his sleeve; he had actually been able to analyze so many things just by observing.

Sun Ru was a genuine ancient cultivator. Although she wasn't on the level of an immemorial cultivator, her current realm was that of a Dao god. It was equivalent to the realm of the ten great masters of the Divine Realm.

This was not something that ordinary cultivators on earth could come into contact with. However, Mr. Hidden Fox was able to break the rules and use his own knowledge to carry out hard core analysis.

And basically, he was right.

Mr. Hidden Fox narrowed his eyes, he continued to analyze, “Of course, what surprised me the most is not this golden saber... but the jade armor on your great-grandmother. If you look carefully, you will find that every piece of jade on this jade armor has very fine and dense patterns inside

“As far as I know, this is an ability that is built into the spiritual patterns. One must cultivate the saber will mental cultivation method. When the saber will mental cultivation method reaches a certain level, the spiritual energy will be materialized into a spiritual energy carving knife, and then precise carving will be carried out

“By opening the small edges of the knife, the spiritual energy will be poured in while the spiritual patterns will be carved. After the spiritual patterns are formed, they will be able to form something similar to the meridians of the human body

“Not only can it be used as a storage device for spiritual energy, but it can also be used for one’s own use at critical moments to increase one’s combat ability

“Most importantly, it can also maintain one’s youth to a certain extent. If one is buried after death and dug out ten thousand years later, one’s appearance can still maintain one’s youth and life

”...”

Chapter 2112 2,108 -- Reading More Could Really Change Your Fate (1/86)

If super Chen’s “Opening his mouth” had been an unintentional mistake, Mr. Hidden Fox’s deductions made it all the more terrifying.

His vast knowledge could really change his fate, which was also why Wang Ling hadn’t given up on learning even though he was so powerful.

That was because he hadn’t placed all his hopes on Wang Ming, but had instead thought that if he could one day develop a talisman without relying on Wang Ming, he wouldn’t be able to do it.

But sometimes, thinking was very easy to form an inherent concept. No matter how smart a person was, once they were stuck in a certain circle, it was very difficult for them to escape.

In contrast, Wang Ming was a very special existence, because up until now, almost everything he had studied had been “Black technology” that had been developed outside of normal thinking, it was really very difficult for normal human cultivators to imitate him.

Especially now that he had even obtained the divine brain, it was even more inconceivable.

It wasn't that Wang Ling hadn't thought about implanting a spirit root into Wang Ming's body a long time ago, so that he could truly become a cultivator.

But Wang Ming had explicitly rejected his good intentions.

As a man who wanted to be strong all his life, Wang Ming didn't want to rely on Wang Ling to prove himself. For him, the only person who could prove himself had always been himself.

And now, he had indeed proved that with his ordinary human body and his intelligence and scientific research, he could also stand shoulder to shoulder with human cultivators.

The people of the old Wang family were all stronger.

This was the case for Wang Ming, and it was even more so for father and mother Wang.

They had spirit roots, but their weakness was that they were very weak... so weak that it was almost negligible.

Thus, mother and father Wang were still at the body refining stage, and to put it bluntly, they were just ordinary people with a little more strength.

With Wang Ling's strength, it would be very easy for him to help his father and mother walk on the normal path of cultivation, but the couple had clearly rejected his help, in Wang Ling's view, this could be considered father and mother Wang's good intentions for him since he was young.

They had set an example and told him not to abuse his ability.

Not everyone would feel happy after obtaining great strength. In the end, one's life was still up to one's self to decide one's fate.

Back to the main topic.

Now, Wang Ling saw the same label on Mr. Hidden Fox as Wang Ming: “Be Strong.”.

If Wang Ming was a man who wanted to be strong all his life...

Then Mr. Hidden Fox was a man who wanted to be strong all his life.

He wasn't very talented, and his appearance was ordinary. He had even gone mad with cultivation and turned into the current hidden fox.

But he wasn't defeated by suffering. He still stood tall and used what he had learned to describe the true essence of scientific cultivation for everyone.

Wang Ling hadn't realized before that this Mr. Hidden Fox was such an interesting person.

But now... he realized what he meant.

The key thing was that no one could blame Mr. Hidden Fox for being “Impolite.” After all, this was an analysis based on his own knowledge and ability, and it was also an unintentional guess.

In ancient times, when heroes competed for supremacy, the disciples of the various great clans only knew that in terms of combat strength, the realm was the most important. Although there were basic etiquette and culture classes, Sun Ru had relied on her own fighting to accumulate reputation.

Her learning was one-sided. She was not considered strong in the background of that era, but she could not be considered a slacker either.

Therefore, Sun Ru herself was also very impressed with people who had a rich knowledge.

Especially this Mr. Hidden Fox in front of her, who was clearly a modern cultivator, he could actually see so many things with his own eyesight..

He was almost about to tell the truth.

On the Internet, Mr. Hidden Fox mainly identified all kinds of popular “Fake science” videos on the Internet. He covered a wide range of topics, and the most popular ones were naturally the series of Spirit Beasts.

But in fact, Mr. Hidden Fox had a wide range of knowledge. Not only did he know about the identification of popular spirit beasts, but he also knew about Jade Stones, spirit mines, antiques, spirit plants, immortal herbs, and so on.

Some people called him a living encyclopedia of cultivation.

“Great-great-grandmother...”

Lotus Sun was at a loss for what to do.

But Sun Ru, on the other hand, was very interested. She put her hands on her hips and said very generously, “Since Mr. Hidden Fox is interested in my jade armor, do you want to take a closer look?”

“Can I?” It was obvious that Mr. Hidden Fox realized that he had been too excited just now. He knew that he had offended her, so he took a few steps back. But to his surprise, Lotus Sun’s great-grandmother was much more open-minded than he had imagined.

At first, Mr. Hidden Fox had thought that people like this, who rarely appeared in the ancestral land after years of seclusion, were usually stubborn living fossils that would easily suppress people.

Now it seemed that he liked to label people too much, and didn’t discuss them separately.

This was a big taboo for a popular scientist.

To be honest, he had become popular by identifying popular spirit beasts in the videos online, but he was more interested in studying these “Old objects.”

Tracing the origins of human cultivators and removing the fake from the real and restoring the essence of human cultivation civilization was something he had always wanted to do,

seeing that the atmosphere had eased up, Wang Ling secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

Sun Ru was very generous. Not only did she let Mr. Hidden Fox take a closer look, but she even offered an invitation that no one had expected.

“Then, would Mr. Hidden Fox be interested in visiting my place?”

Sun Ru said, “I live in a place with many more good things!”

Although the Old Thing Sun Ru was wearing now was this jade armor, it didn't mean that she didn't have other magical artifacts on her.

Any one of them would be an ancient artifact.

Everyone:”...”

Mr. Hidden Fox's eyes lit up. “Really, can it be done?”

Lotus Sun facepalmed and hurriedly pulled Sun Ru's arm. “Great-grandmother... isn't this too hasty?”

Sun Ru playfully replied, “Too hasty? I think it's Okay!”

At that moment, Lotus Sun could only sigh. It was the wisest choice to arrange for Sun Ru to go to the Wei family's apartment. Otherwise, with her great-great-grandmother's personality, she might cause some trouble again.

For Mr. Hidden Fox, it was a great honor to have such an opportunity to see the old things up close.

He wasn't the type of person who would go whoring for free, and didn't like to owe others favors.

He immediately patted his chest and said, “I won't look at the old objects for free. If there's anything I can help you with, please don't hesitate to ask!”

On Tuesday, January 21st, there were still ten days before the start of the Earth's core project.

Super Chen and hero Guo were still cultivating in the mountain of backtracking with their respective masters, Cang Long and Liu Yong.

The confrontation around the Sea Forbidden Zone continued.

Wang Ling had gotten the answer he wanted and was now planning the next step.

At the same time, he had also recommended a person who might be of great use in breaking the wall of spirit consciousness..

Chapter 2113 2,109, The Wall Breaker (1/86)

The person Wang Ling had recommended was none other than the famous self-media author of cultivation science, teacher infinite Little Liang, who was very famous on the modern cultivation network. His nickname was Mr. Hidden Fox.

Wang Ming was also aware of the existence of this person, mainly Mr. Hidden Fox. He had never been interested in popular online celebrities, such as popular online products, popular online self-media, popular online milk tea, and so on

Wang Ming felt that anything that had anything to do with the term "Internet celebrity" was more or less repulsive; at least, he was such a person.

In a sense, the emergence of the internet celebrity phenomenon was partly due to the development of the modern cultivation information industry, and on the other hand, it also represented a part of the public's aesthetic appreciation.

But with the intervention of capital, everything became different. From the beginning, internet celebrities could represent a part of the public's aesthetic appreciation of neutral words, but they gradually began to have a somewhat derogatory meaning, who knew whether the hot-selling products of internet celebrities were all part of an IQ tax scam?

Were the online celebrity milk tea shops that hired people to queue up to buy milk tea really that good?

Were the pills that claimed that they could slim down while lying down without exercising or going on a diet really that effective?

Thus, as a rigorous scientific researcher, Wang Ming's aversion to such things was practically carved into his DNA.

But speaking of which, Shouchong, whom Wang Ming currently approved of, was one of his newly recruited top researchers... he had also been an internet celebrity before.

So why did Wang Ming give Shouchong a pass?

If they really talked about it in detail, it seemed to be because of this Mr. Hidden Fox.

And the bad karma between him and Mr. Hidden Fox was entirely due to Zhai Yin.

That's right.

Zhai Yin was his fan.

She would always watch his videos, like them, put up coins, and collect them in a row. Sometimes, she would even give him a dollar or two during the live broadcast.

The amount wasn't much, but Old Wang's family knew all about jealousy (it was just that Wang Ming at the time would never admit that he was jealous) .

At the time, Wang Ming was very curious as to which man could make Zhai Yin worship him so much.

He didn't believe it. He had originally wanted to throw a tantrum, and had even deliberately squatted on the other party's broadcast time a few times.

During the various introductions, Wang Ming had already prepared himself to be a strict critic, like a hatchet man. He was just waiting for Mr. Hidden Fox to make a mistake, and then he would immediately type a message to correct him.

In the end, as he looked around, he realized that this internet celebrity, Mr. Hidden Fox... wasn't just an ordinary person; he was really someone with something!

The other party's knowledge base was much richer than Wang Ming had imagined. He even had a deep understanding of the cultivation history of ancient and recent times.

And then there was nothing else..

At first, Wang Ming had watched the live broadcast purely out of jealousy and wanted to nitpick.

After he had no choice but to admit Mr. Hidden Fox's knowledge, he simply gave up resisting and became a fan of Mr. Hidden Fox.

Now that he thought about it carefully, when he had started to have a faint favorable impression of Zhai Yin, this matter had actually indirectly reflected some of the truth.

In addition, it was also because Zhai Yin had paid attention to this "Mr. Hidden Fox" that Wang Ming had a better understanding of Mr. Hidden Fox and had also begun to have a further change in his opinion of internet celebrities.

Everything had two sides, and couldn't be generalized.

This had also laid a foundation for the future Internet celebrity scientist Shouchong to join in.

"Life is a circle..." after seeing Wang Ling's recommendation, Wang Ming couldn't help sighing in admiration in his heart.

After learning that Mr. Hidden Fox was going to join the "Wall of Spirit Consciousness Project", the person who was the most excited was naturally Zhai Yin.

On one side was her boyfriend, and on the other side was her idol.

This was simply the dream connection in the Dream Connection!

“So, Mr. Hidden Fox is going to be the key person in the project?” Zhai Yin asked.

“That’s right.” Wang Ming nodded.

Even though their big plan had already been decided.

The wall of spiritual awareness project was basically based on the untested “Itinerant fairy child Dharmaraja” by Bai Qiao.

When Tiandao Yun’s side quietly intervened, the mixiu cultivators inside the wall of spiritual sense would also unconsciously enter the pre-set game world while they were resting, such as dozing off or sleeping, they were trapped inside the wall of spiritual sense, so they were also known as “Wall-facing people.”

Therefore, in order to break through the wall of spiritual sense, they needed a key person to guide them!

This person had to be knowledgeable and eloquent enough to convince these people to listen to his instructions and guide them step by step to carry out the plan.

Thus, Mr. Hidden Fox was indeed the most suitable person for this key person.

That’s right, Mr. Hidden Fox, who was now the key person, also had a very important mission codename -- the wall breaker!

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In the Karma base, Mr. Hidden Fox had been secretly invited here. Throughout the whole process, he had been put on a special blindfold and had been led to sneak into the underground laboratory on the same floor as Wang Ming.

The existence of the Karma base was top secret, so even if Mr. Hidden Fox had been invited by the plan, he had to be well protected.

Throughout the whole process, Mr. Hidden Fox had been very cooperative.

He didn't say a word. He didn't even ask where he was going or why he had to wear a special blindfold.

It was because the first party who had invited him to participate in the wall of spiritual awareness project as a "Wall breaker" was Huaxiu Alliance.

Huaxiu alliance could actually find him..

At that time, Mr. Hidden Fox was dumbfounded.

And this was the real deal, because the first place he went was Huaxiu Alliance's headquarters. He had even personally seen the legendary explosive saint, Bai Xing, the leader of the ten generals.

Therefore, at that time, Mr. Hidden Fox knew very clearly that this plan was Huaxiu Alliance's top secret. He was a smart person. Since it was a top secret, then it shouldn't be something he knew. He shouldn't have asked, or else the other party would definitely have told him in advance.

And at present, the mission that Mr. Hidden Fox understood was probably to use the form of a holographic game to make those stubborn and obstinate cultivators in the game.., take the initiative to break the thick and heavy wall in the game world.

As long as a hole was punched in the wall, no matter how big or small the hole was, his mission would be considered a success!

And once the wall was destroyed, it also indicated that... those cultivators' minds would become clear, and they would no longer be deceived by false information.

In Mr. Hidden Fox's view.

There was also some philosophical thinking in this.

Would you like to live forever in the constructed world of lies.

Or would you like to face the real world?

In the end, Mr. Tibetan Fox was brought to a holographic cabin in the causality base, which was the same type of cabin that Zhan Zong had developed.

At this time, his blindfold was also removed.

Wang Ming, Zhai Yin, and Shouchong each wore a mask and a white lab coat as they stood in front of him.

“Should I just lie down inside?” Mr. Hidden Fox asked.

“Mr. Hidden Fox, you have to take the pill,” Zhai Yin said as she suppressed her excitement and spread out her hands.

In her hands was a blue pill and a red pill.

This was a mental stability capsule that Wang Ming had developed through the divine brain, and it had also been enlightened by Wang Ling’s latest version of the spell. After all, Shouchong’s consciousness was directly connected to the Heavenly Dao Cloud, and a mortal body would probably be in danger.

After swallowing the capsule, he could temporarily cut off the extra pressure from the Heavenly Dao Cloud, the cosmic miracle.

Mr. Hidden Fox felt that this scene was a little familiar, and couldn’t help laughing. “So, when I eat this blue pill, I’ll see a fake world. When I eat this Red Pill, will I see the real world?”

“No, Mr. Hidden Fox.”

Wang Ming replied, “There’s no difference between these two pills. It’s just that one is blueberry-flavored and the other strawberry-flavored. You can choose the flavor you like.”

Mr. Tibetan Fox:”...”

Chapter 2114 2,110, Evolve! Mr. Hidden Fox! (1/86)

“The law of Loose Immortals” was an open-world game developed by Bai Qiao. After entering the holographic mode, all players who entered the game could make basic modifications on the basis of their own image, that was to say, they could pinch their own faces.

However, in order to avoid a large gap between their image and the real world, the player’s face information and height data were almost fixed values. They could only make minor adjustments on the values that matched their basic facial features. The numerical adjustment authority did not exceed 0.5.

As for the changes in body shape, there were not so many restrictions.

Therefore, when the holographic cabin finished collecting Mr. Hidden Fox’s face data, a furry Fox Head appeared in the game world just like that..

Mr. Hidden Fox could not help but sigh at this scene. He was already used to it, but this game was too realistic, and it made him feel a little uncomfortable.

In a virtual game world, many manufacturers would usually spend a lot of effort on the face-pinching process in order to achieve a stronger sense of immersion, but Bai Qiao’s game was a little ingenious, directly scanning people’s faces, using a face that almost restored your original facial features to directly reveal your real image in the game.

“Why is it like this? Is it just to increase the sense of realism?” Mr. Hidden Fox was puzzled.

“Of course not.” Soon, a voice came from his mind. It was Wang Ming’s voice.

Throughout the entire game, Wang Ming would give Mr. Hidden Fox comprehensive guidance from the outside so that he could directly realize the voice in his mind.

“As an open-ended game, the ‘Loose Fairy Child Dharma Ring’ is still in the inner phase. There’s a very important tag in it which is making friends.”

“Make friends...”

“In other words, keep the facial features data as real as possible so that people who look at each other won’t feel too different when they meet offline.”

“So that’s the case. Are you trying to go on a blind date by looking at people’s faces while playing the game?”

Mr. Hidden Fox laughed, thinking that this design was really ridiculous. “But in the open world, players from all over the world must participate in it. Online dating is a trap, and with long-distance dating, it shouldn’t be possible, right?”

“During the open beta, the coordinates will be displayed. mm... If you’re really interested in this, you can only communicate with players from the same city.”

Wang Ming replied, “The modern cultivation world is open and tolerant. As long as we can see eye to eye, increase the marriage rate, and then increase the rise and fall rate of the new generation of cultivators, online dating is also feasible.”

“But that’s only in theory, right...”

“Mr. Hidden Fox isn’t wrong. But this is also a helpless move. You’re a popular science scholar, and you also study history. Perhaps you don’t know much about games. I just want to ask, do you know how difficult it is to apply for a game version?”

“Have you tried the exchange? Got It.”

Hearing this, Mr. Hidden Fox couldn’t help smiling bitterly.

Wang Ling also heard their conversation.

That’s right, in fact, Wang Ling was also paying attention to the progress of this game.

Not only could he hear their conversation, but he also clearly knew what Mr. Tibetan Fox was doing.

The key was that he had also logged into the game..

He had directly connected to the battle sect, and it was with Lotus Sun.

Considering that Super Chen, hero Guo, and the others hadn't come out of the mountain of backtrack yet, Wang Ling and Lotus Sun decided to secretly join the game segment and see if they could help Mr. Hidden Fox in the dark.

These two game cabins were moved directly to grenade-throwing senior immortal's battle sect office. No one knew what Wang Ling and Lotus Sun were doing in the office at the moment..

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After synchronizing the facial and body data, the next step was the job selection segment.

Yes, "Loose Immortal Child's magical ring" had a job. Although it also incorporated the concept of cultivation, the initial distribution of basic attributes for each job, as well as the starting money and specialties, were all different.

In ancient times, heavy-armored cultivators, sword immortals, country boors, godly thieves, star-gazing Daoists, reincarnators, mechanics, sealers, those who reneged on their marriage, and trash.

The ten great classes were all designed by Bai Qiao. Each class had a focus on attributes, and they were divided into five basic attributes: strength, agility, intelligence, defense, and luck.

For beginners who had just come into contact with this type of game, the [ancient heavy-armored cultivator] was naturally the first choice, with a high HP of 200 hp.

Among the five major attributes, basic strength and agility were very high. Strength determined the damage value, while agility determined the accuracy and speed of melee attacks.

As for [Sword Immortal], it was a job that mainly focused on agility. When it came to choosing a weapon, whether it was a two-handed sword, a one-handed sword or a greatsword, sword immortal would have additional buffs.

These were two jobs that were more suitable for beginners.

Wang Ling looked at the detailed job description.

He found that the remaining jobs also had their own unique characteristics.

[country boor] : the distribution of attributes is fairly even. The advantage is that it has a spirit beast at the start, which can be chosen from small spirit vultures, small spirit dogs, and small spirit elephants.

The initial attributes of Spirit Beasts are different. The small spirit vulture is the weakest, the small spirit elephant is the strongest, and the small spirit dog is in the middle. However, the stronger the beginning of the Game Spirit Beast, the more resources it requires. If you don't have enough experience.., it is very easy to raise the spirit beast under you to death.

According to the settings, the basic attributes of the small spirit elephant are the highest at the beginning of the game. At the same time, it is easy to be raised to death. However, if it can grow up later, it can also be used as a mount.

[thief] : a special attribute of three points of luck in the beginning. It is said that Bai Qiao designed it based on Zhang Zitao's character. Choosing this class was purely a game of luck, and the initial equipment was also very ordinary, to put it bluntly, everything depended on 'free prostitution'.

Of course, because there were punishments for 'thieves' in the game, if they were discovered by mistake, it was very easy to be beaten to death by a group of people..

In the previous closed beta, according to Bai Qiao, there were many greedy players who chose this class after the closed beta in the open world, and they all obtained the achievement of "Physically disabled and mentally strong".

[star-gazing Daoist] : A class that combines a Daoist background, and has a horsetail whisk, which can be used to cast spells from a distance, starting with three points of intelligence.

[reincarnator] : A class that has balanced strength and intelligence. At the same time, it has a world map fragment in its hand. At the beginning, it has its own memory, and it can completely see a corner of the world and the distribution of Spirit Beasts, it also learns about the useful resources that might exist on the illuminated map.

However, the game world was too big. Choosing a reincarnator at the beginning might not directly land on the illuminated map.

At that time, the figure for choosing a reincarnator at the beginning of the internal test was 2%

All in all, it wasn't a class that newbies weren't recommended to choose.

[mechanic] : a Master of Wisdom. The character's prototype is Wang Ming himself. At the beginning, he randomly owns a modern weapon, which can be converted into various modern classes according to the needs of the plot in the subsequent plots, for example, a mechanical mecha engineer from the Atlantic Ocean or... A deadly poison master!

[sealed] a master of agility and intelligence. It was full of unknowns and accidents, and he had a broken ancient scroll on him. He needed to collect the key to open the ancient scroll in the game before he could develop more new things.

[marital breaker] was the only job that had an all-agility attribute in the beginning. Its background was a cultivator who had been constantly hunted down by his ex-wife or ex-husband because he had broken off the engagement, so its agility was very high. It was extremely difficult!

According to the data provided by Bai Qiao, a female player had directly attacked her ex-husband in the first round of closed beta testing, causing a two-level reversal in the subsequent plot, it was as if her ex-husband had been taken in as her pet.

Looking at these job introductions, Wang Ling silently sighed, and in the end, he chose the final [loser] ..

Chapter 2115 2,111, Wall Breaker In The World Of The Ring Of Laws (1/86)

The reason why Wang Ling had chosen [trash] was very simple. This class didn't have many flashy things, and the distribution of attributes was balanced. There were five attributes at the start, and each basic attribute was given 1 point, it could be said that the rain and the dew were evenly distributed.

As for the equipment, it was even simpler.

After entering the game world, Wang Ling opened his [item pane] to take a look. The white coarse cloth clothes in the character list were very eye-catching, making him look a little like a country youth who had come out of the wilderness, apart from his hair, he didn't have any modern flavor; he was a pure savage.

Although his background was in a small town, the conditions this class had created for him were indeed very poor. He had only one set of clothes at the start, and there was nothing left.

In Bai Qiao's "Loose Fairy Child Dharma Ring," when a player selected a character, the opening plot would be different. Each class would have a hundred sets of openings that matched the character's background and character setting, then, the following plot would be arranged and combined according to the options, which would determine the final direction of the story.

Therefore, this also meant that Wang Ling couldn't blindly choose the next mission option.

For example, this was how he had started.

As a scion of an aristocratic family, he had been ostracized because his constitution was too weak.

Thus, without sufficient resources, the hero had decided to go to the city to work and earn money with his own two hands to earn money for cultivation. After entering the town, the young hero quickly got a job harvesting immortal grass. However, because he was too young, the black-hearted boss had maliciously deducted his pay in the final part of the settlement, which had led to a conflict with the boss.

Because the difference in strength was too great, not only was the protagonist beaten up by the boss in the end, but because he had fought with the boss first, he had now been brought into the yamen and had to be locked up for three whole days as punishment..

After reading through the basic background introduction, it was almost impossible to suppress the desire in Wang Ling's heart.

Indeed, it was very much in line with the background setting of the "Loser" profession. At the beginning, it gave people a strong sense of "Don't bully the young and poor"; they were bullied and oppressed, in the end, they would either plummet to the bottom, or they would directly turn the tables and hit everyone in the face.

This was the life of the "Losers" under normal circumstances..

After all, "Loose Immortal Child Dharma Ring" was a game masterpiece designed with cultivation as the background. In terms of character content in the cultivation field, just the Qidian novel alone could provide a lot of material.

So were there a lot of ways to start a career?

This was probably just a rarity.

At that moment, Wang Ling was suddenly very curious.

What career had Lotus Sun Chosen.

During the course of the game, he and Lotus Sun were separate individuals, and they could only talk normally when they met.

Otherwise, they would have to wait for Wang Ming to intervene as a third party to give them a hint.

Wang Ling was actually quite curious, and he knew that Wang Ming was definitely observing everything in the dark. Now, he realized that Wang Ming was really a little listless and evil... with Wang Ming's IQ, he wouldn't be able to guess what he was thinking?

In the end, he didn't say a single word to him, which made Wang Ling feel a little depressed.

The next second, a rather annoying voice rang out. "Ling Ling, do you want a strategy? You Can Beg Me."

Of course, Wang Ling had a full set of strategies in his hands, and Jingke had especially gone to Bai Qiao to ask for it. But each class had 100 different strategies, which added up to 1,000 strategies.

Wang Ling felt that since this was a game, it would be very boring if he followed the strategy to find the best solution in advance.

So he didn't read it at all.

According to the normal strategy, the protagonist needed to bribe the jailer of the yamen to obtain his freedom in advance. After all, if he was really locked up here for three days, he probably wouldn't be able to last that long with his trash physique.

What's more, he had been beaten up at the start.

He only had 70 health points left.

And when he was hungry, he would lose five health points every hour..

So the most economical way was to survive these three days.

In that case, the key was to increase his maximum health points.

Wang Ling looked at his own condition and didn't know if it was still too late to do push-ups and cultivate..

But doing push-ups was an old joke. Since he had to do it, he naturally had to do something to make it work.

Although he didn't know the strategy, he knew Bai Qiao too well. Bai Qiao and Jingke were originally from the same origin. As his sword spirit and scabbard spirit, when it came to the logic of cultivation in this game.., wang Ling felt that Bai Qiao had more or less referred to the theories of the Heavenly Dao.

In the current cultivation world, it was no longer a secret that all cultivation spells started with the Heavenly Dao. Almost all cultivation spells, from level one to level ten, and even super spells above level ten, had their roots in the Heavenly Dao, they were the branches, branches, and leaves that stretched out around the tree trunk..

Wang Ling couldn't be said to be an expert in games. But he knew the Heavenly Dao.

If the programming logic of the game was based on some routes of the Heavenly Dao, then Wang Ling would be able to simulate most spells and mental cultivation methods on his own.

So..

What mental cultivation methods or cultivation methods could increase his health?

Wang Ling Thought for a moment.

Then, he directly sat down cross-legged in his cell, his hands naturally hanging by his knees, and began to try out various mental cultivation methods.

In just three short minutes, Wang Ling had recited three cultivation techniques and mental cultivation mnemonics that could increase his stamina.

After reading the first two, the characters in the game didn't react at all.

Fortunately, when it came to the third book, Heavenly God descends to Earth, his health bar suddenly increased!

From the initial 70 points, it became 80 points!

In the skill pane, there was also a display related to this cultivation technique, and Bai Qiao had simplified the name of this cultivation technique.

God-grade technique -- descending of the gods -- passive attribute: descending of the gods can be stacked passively by sitting cross-legged and reciting a chant. Each layer passively provides 10 health points, and there is no upper limit to the number of layers. (other quick stacked passive methods: each time you kill a non-human creature, you can record a stack, and every time you successfully act tough, you can record a stack)

After reading the detailed explanation, Wang Ling raised his eyebrows. It turned out that it wasn't just reciting incantations that could stacking passive.

But acting cool and stacking passive... how was this to be done?

He was used to keeping a low profile..

He didn't know how to act cool at all!

Who was going to teach him how to act cool..

Wang Ling suddenly felt that his brain was hurting a little.

He was depressed, so he could only use the clumsiest method of silently reciting incantations to stacking passive while thinking about how to properly act cool.

Because he had already memorized this mantra thoroughly, which was originally engraved in Wang Ling's DNA, an ordinary person would need to memorize a complete one, and it would also have to be done without making any mistakes, it would probably take 10-30 minutes.

Wang Ling only needed one minute, or even a few dozen seconds at the earliest.

He sat cross-legged in the heavenly prison and silently recited it with his eyes closed for a long time. Soon, his health bar had stacked up to 170.

He had already stacked up to 10 passive levels.

It was close to the initial hp of an ancient heavy-armored cultivator.

But Wang Ling wasn't particularly satisfied with this number; he felt that reciting it was still too slow.

At that moment, the head of the prison patrol once again passed by him.

Wang Ling couldn't help looking over. When he saw that the other party actually only had 100 hp, he couldn't help sighing. "100?"

"So what if it's 100? I have 100 years of Dao cultivation, so what?" The prison cell looked at Wang Ling mockingly and sneered.

It turned out that "Health" was a "Dao cultivation" in the npcs' way of thinking.

Wang Ling hadn't expected that his casual mutter would actually directly trigger an interaction with this prison warden.

“It’s nothing...”

He could only awkwardly scratch his head and sigh again, his tone even sounding a little nonchalant. “I’m only 170, which is only 70% higher than you.”

What Wang Ling hadn’t expected was that after this big truth, his passive ability, which was originally at level 10, had actually increased by one point

Eh?

He added it just like that?

So it turned out.

Was this considered acting cool?

Chapter 2116 2,112, Lotus Sun’s Career Choice (1/86)

Everything was hard at the beginning, as it was in real life, and of course, the game was no exception.

The game developer from Sun Island, the father of the soul-kindhearted Miyazaki, was the creator of the same type of game that Bai Qiao was currently developing.

Lotus Sun had never experienced whether or not Miyazaki was kind, but she more or less knew.

In the game world, the joke of Miyazaki benevolence was almost over!

Lotus Sun didn’t know whether Bai Qiaoren was benevolent or not, but she was more or less mentally prepared.

Of the top ten professions, Lotus Sun’s final choice was [ancient heavy-armored cultivator] .

She knew that with Wang Ling’s personality, he would definitely choose [trash] to start. After all, it seemed like a relatively low-key profession.

So why had she chosen [ancient heavy armor cultivator] ?

There were three reasons.

The first was that she didn't want to repeat what Wang Ling had chosen. Moreover, she and Wang Ling had chosen one end of the list of professions, which gave her an inexplicable fantasy.

What's more, it was one of the top ten professions!

It might even imply that she would be able to catch up with Wang Ling in ten months!

The second reason was that, just as the job description had said, novice players were friendlier and easier to use, with high HP and defense! She felt that when she met Wang Ling later, she could coordinate with him and act as a meat shield for him!

The last reason was actually that Lotus Sun had immediately thought of her new great-grandmother, Sun Ru, when she had seen this profession.

In ancient times, her great-grandmother, Sun Ru, was also such an ancient heavy-armored cultivator! The valiant-looking armor made her really want to experience what it felt like to wear it.

The holographic game cabin had a spirit conduction matching system. The texture, feel, weight, and even temperature of all the equipment were strictly controlled by this system.

In other words, when wearing a thick ancient armor, even in the game, Lotus Sun could clearly sense the heaviness of the ancient era.

After the inside, the loose fairy child's Dharma Ring had received unanimous praise from the players. They thought that this was an intergenerational game because everything in the game world was too real! Everything could be touched by reality. The distance of the sound, the smell of different objects all had a unique system.

Even when they were cut and injured, they would receive a certain degree of pain.

Of course, this pain was bearable. After all, if it was too painful, the player would directly lose the connection.

Moreover, the most important thing was that if the player was hurt in the game, in the real world, the game holographic cabin would receive a tolerable pain similar to electric current feedback. It would also have a certain effect on promoting the self-purification ability of the spiritual root.

In other words, playing the game was still playing the game. During the entire game process, there was no need to worry about cultivation.

In addition, the holographic cabin was also equipped with a special nutrient potion that would detect the body numbers of each cultivator in real time. If the cultivator needed to replenish nutrients during the game, they could choose the potion on their own, the holographic cabin would automatically complete the injection, thus obtaining a longer game experience time.

Of course, if the monitoring equipment judged that the cultivator had already played for too long, and that even the nutritional medicine had been used up, it would automatically save and force the player to disconnect so that they could go back to the real world to rest.

Of course..

All of the above functions were limited to adult cultivators.

For minor cultivators, the total game experience was only two hours.

This time, Wang Ling and Lotus Sun had received special benefits. Bai Qiao had developed the game, and Bai Qiao herself was Wang Ling's scabbard spirit, so Wang Ling was the real behind-the-scenes boss.

..

Like Wang Ling, after entering the game world, Lotus Sun first checked her [item pane] .

In the character equipment section, she saw that ancient silver scale armor that looked very thick. It didn't differentiate between men and women, but it was indeed a relatively old style. It would be fine if she didn't wear a helmet, but if she even wore a helmet.., it would give off a heavy feeling.

This also meant that Lotus Sun's movement speed wasn't very high. Although her HP had reached 200 points from the start, and her defense was also very impressive, her class's mobility was really poor.

This was the background of the beginning of the ancient heavy armor cultivator class, which Lotus Sun had been randomly assigned to.

Through her conversation with the NPC, Lotus Sun gradually understood her current role position and background.

Her role was that of a guard guarding a remote town, but the ancient concept of the superiority of men and women in the "Loose immortal continent" had seeped into the hearts of some old-fashioned cultivators, and was deeply ingrained.

The old-fashioned cultivators believed that women should stay at home, take care of their children, and do housework. It was the men's job to go to the battlefield and win glory for the country.

But Lotus Sun didn't think so, so she always looked for opportunities to prove herself. She wanted to use her actual actions to prove that there was no difference between men and women in winning glory for the country.

Women were not inferior to men. Even if they were women, they could also protect the country and give up everything they had! Even their lives!

She had an elder brother, who was the foolish son of the landlords in the imperial capital. He was free, afraid of death, and greedy for money and lust. During the imperial capital's recruitment of the Expeditionary Army, her elder brother shrank back, in addition to her father's preference for her elder brother.

Under the collusion of the two of them, they did not hesitate to shave off her hair and dress her up as a boy, allowing her to participate in the expedition army in place of her older brother.

Now, it was already her second year in the expedition army, and she was doing her best to guard the city walls of this remote town.

In these two years, she had used all kinds of methods to avoid the fact that she was a woman, because once people knew that she was a woman, what awaited her would be the most severe and most inhuman punishment..

Everything had been fine, but recently, she had noticed that a lot of suspicious gazes had fallen on her.

[dispel the doubts of the doubters]

This was Lotus Sun's first main storyline quest after she had entered the game. To be honest, she didn't know where to start. She hadn't had much contact with this type of game to begin with.

If Super Chen and hero Guo were here at this time, the two of them would definitely know what to do.

But Lotus Sun also knew that whatever she did next would affect the development of the story.

The only thing she had to do now was to reunite with Wang Ling as soon as possible.

But..

Where was classmate Wang Ling Now?

Lotus Sun felt her head ache..

At that moment, a rough male voice came from the side. "Hey, that guy, the warden wants you to go. There's a dishonest man in prison, and he wants you to beat him up."

It was another heavily armored cultivator who was speaking to him.

"Why me?"

"Why? If the warden wants you to go, you go. He has a very good relationship with the general, do you want to disobey him?"

The burly cultivator laughed. “They say that you are like a girl. If you don’t go, it will prove that you are a woman. Because only women are soft-hearted.”

Chapter 2117 2,113, Unknown Plot (1/86)

The prison cell was cramped, damp and dark, and the surrounding environment was so realistic that it made people wonder whether it was real or a game.

Bai Qiao had designed a game that transcended the ages and directly updated the entire industry, which was shocking.

As expected of a masterpiece that had been highly praised by the players during the closed beta stage and had been listed as a work that transcended the ages. It must be known that the last company that had been listed as the internet crazed devil in the game world was the Mi XI game.

Wang Ling didn’t play games very often, especially those that dealt in cash or cards. His luck was always very good, and even if he didn’t pay cash, he could draw all of his rare cards.

As for the cost of cash, in Wang Ling’s opinion, he might as well save it to buy crispy noodle snacks. He didn’t know what Super Chen and hero Guo were thinking; a single 648... They were really willing to give up all of their assets.

But Wang Ling wasn’t against games. After all, the fun of games was still there, as long as they didn’t overdo it.

For example, Wang Ling had originally thought that this “Loose immortal child Dharma Ring” wasn’t very interesting, but now that he looked at it, it was a little more interesting than he had imagined.

He closed his eyes and silently recited the mnemonic chant as he watched the passive levels of his “Heavenly God descends to Earth” mental mantra continue to stack until it reached the seventy-second level.

Wang Ling already had 785/820 health, of which 70 drops were his initial health. His original job’s initial health was 100 points, but because he was injured and hungry.., wang Ling had lost 30 drops at the start.

But it didn't matter. In any case, he already had a health bar that was dripping with blood. Even if the negative status reduced his health bar by 5 points an hour, he could still hold on for a long time.

What did 820 health points mean? In the itinerant immortal's magic ring, this was about the amount of health that a small boss in the early days of the map had.

The prison warden was very surprised. In any case, he had never seen such a strange person whose cultivation level was higher the higher the level. In addition, he had been "Ridiculed" by Wang Ling first, which made him very angry.

That's right, this taunt was in double quotes. He thought that Wang Ling was taunting him, but in fact, he really wasn't.

Wang Ling himself was also very wronged. He had only said a single sentence of the truth, so how did it become pretentious?

So now Wang Ling realized that there was something very wrong with the way that prison warden was looking at him.

Most likely, he was trying to take revenge on him.

After a short while, the old room door opened, and it was this prison warden again.

Wang Ling saw that his eyes were sharp, and he was looking at him fiercely. His eyes were sharp. "You! Come with me!"

Soon, a system notification appeared in front of Wang Ling.

[you have triggered an unknown plot.]

It wasn't until then that Wang Ling suddenly realized that things weren't looking good.

He had been cultivating for a moment, but he had forgotten about the balance mechanism in the game. Since Bai Qiao had designed a part of her spells based on the concept of Heavenly Dao, she had definitely increased her monitoring of the balance.

In other words, the plot he had encountered at this stage had been triggered out of consideration for balance in the game world.

After all, he hadn't even walked out of the first map of the novice village, and his character's total health had already broken through 820, which was too outrageous.

As the prison head led him forward, Wang Ling carefully observed his surroundings as he tried his best to find the bonfires around him.

That's right, in the itinerant fairy child's magic ring, every bonfire that appeared on the map was a storage point.

And now that Wang Ling hadn't even found a storage point, it meant that if he didn't handle this [unknown plot] properly., the mantra he had just recited for so long would have been in vain... when that time came, the data would be wiped clean and he would have to start all over again.

This could be said to be the pain that players of soul games had to endure. Although Wang Ling didn't play much and had never eaten pork before, he had seen pigs run!

He had seen the online games of Super Chen and hero Guo, and had even given them coins, and up until now, they hadn't known that the person who had given them the coins was Wang Ling.

Just as Wang Ling had expected, the plot started to develop in a bad direction.

On the way, the prison warden didn't say a word. He didn't take Wang Ling out of his cell, but instead led him deeper into the cell.

As the air around him gradually turned cold, Wang Ling also felt a sense of atmosphere that was common in horror games.

He moved a vegetable jar half the height of a person away, revealing an opening in the cell's underground cellar.

Wang Ling raised his eyebrows; he hadn't expected that the passage to the cellar would actually be hidden in this place.

Moreover, it was covered by the old jar of pickled vegetables that had been used to develop pickled vegetables; how strong would the smell be! Would mold really not grow in a dark and damp place like a prison cell?

Could it be that when he picked up the pickled vegetables, he would have to pour them into the pit and stomp on them to add some athlete's foot?

At that moment, the warden sneered at Wang Ling.

"You, go down!"

Wang Ling's heart was as still as an ancient well. He didn't flinch, but instead "Obediently" followed the warden's instructions and walked down the stone steps. Eerie background music directly reverberated in the dark cellar.

It was dark, cold, terrifying, and full of resentment!

The moment Wang Ling walked down the stone steps to the bottom of the dark cellar, countless deformed hand and foot prints surged out like a tide, emitting faint fireflies!

Every cell had a lynching ground. Clearly, this secret cellar was the special lynching space in Wang Ling's cell. Any prisoner who had offended the people in the cell or hadn't paid enough silver for atonement.., could be brought here.

And during the lynching process, a lot of people had died..

That prison warden was showing off his might. He felt that Wang Ling was inexperienced, and as long as he gave him a small punishment, he would definitely be so frightened that he would kneel on the ground and beg for mercy.

But for some reason, there was no expression on this youngster's face from the beginning to the end. From start to finish, he had a standard dead-fish-eye-expressionless face!

No matter how terrifying the atmosphere in the dark cellar was, he had actually completely ignored it!

Wang Ling yawned.

Even if this was real reality, it wouldn't scare him, let alone a game.

Although the atmosphere and the environment had indeed been so realistic that it was almost indistinguishable from reality, Wang Ling's heart had never wavered.

Just as Wang Ling was wondering what else this prison warden would do next, he found that the number of passive layers in "God descends to Earth" had inexplicably stacked up again.

He... he was acting cool again?

Was this considered acting cool?

Wang Ling didn't understand, but he was deeply shocked.

At that moment, the prison head finally understood that he had underestimated this hateful dead fish eye in front of him.

At that moment, he finally opened his eyes wide in anger and revealed his true colors in the empty dark cellar. He suddenly kicked Wang Ling in the chest.

However, Wang Ling never moved.

He didn't feel any pain either.

He just saw his blood count drop.

It had just been 795/830..

Now it was 794/830..

Little Brother couldn't do it!

This kick was quite heavy; it had only lost one point.

Wang Ling sighed.

He was a little disappointed with the warden's kick.

Chapter 2118 2,114, Unexpected Development (1/86)

The pain mechanism of the "Loose Immortal Child Dharma Ring" had always been a highlight of the publicity. Although it would not be 100% true to the most real pain, when the micro-current from the holographic cabin pierced the skin of the cultivator's body, the feedback that followed would make people feel like they were in the real world.

There was no lack of fighting elements in high-quality large-scale games, and the pursuit of realism and the sense of impact in fighting had always been an important indicator of the quality of the game fans.

But when this micro-current feedback worked on Wang Ling, the effect was minimal; he could only feel as if something had pressed down on his chest.

Wang Ling knew that this was the effect of the airbag simulation device in the holographic cabin.

When a player was hit in the game, in addition to the pain mechanism, Bai Qiao's and the game's holographic cabin would also activate the airbag mechanism based on the location of the hit.

It would simulate the feedback effect of the player being kicked, beaten, kicked, and so on..

For example, now that Wang Ling had been kicked in the chest, the airbag in the holographic cabin had bulged. This feeling was much stronger than the airbag effect of the inflatable massage chairs in the shopping mall!

Because his physical body was too powerful, Wang Ling didn't have much of a reaction to the pain, but he could still feel the feedback he needed.

The warden's kick didn't move Wang Ling in the slightest, which made him even angrier. He knew that he had been underestimated.

The surrounding aura sank to the freezing point with the flickering candlelight. Wang Ling felt a bone-chilling wind. The warden no longer spoke, and even his aura was colder than before.

Wang Ling saw him turn his back and walk to a certain spot in the dark cellar, then pull out an earthen brick from his fingers.

Buzz!

A terrifying blood-red eye soon appeared, and a powerful mental pressure suddenly dropped. This was a simulated spirit pressure mechanism emitted by the holographic cabin; it was very real, but it wasn't of much use to Wang Ling.

Now, Wang Ling finally knew what the [unknown plot] he had triggered was. It turned out that the prison warden had raised a demon beast in the dark cellar..

Yes, this was a Demon Beast, not a spirit beast. The spirit energy emitted by a spirit beast was fundamentally different from that of a demon beast; it was a kind of cold spirit energy.

Of course, not all demon beasts in the demon world were hostile to humans, but the more ferocious a demon beast was, the colder the spirit energy on its body would be, giving off a feeling of ice and frost.

Although Wang Ling hadn't sensed the feedback from the holographic cabin, he could see his health decreasing at a visible rate. It looked like he could lose one drop of blood in two seconds..

Fortunately, he had more than 790 now, which was enough to last him for ten minutes.

"Blood slave! Eat Him!" Soon, the warden gave the order to the demon beasts he had kept in the wall.

Whoosh!

A dark purple vine emerged from the gap.

However, Wang Ling didn't move. He didn't Dodge, nor was he frightened by this vine.

The dark purple vine directly turned transparent and passed through his body.

It turned out that Wang Ling's judgment was correct.

Because this vine was just an illusion.

The Demon Beast inside wanted to use the illusion to force Wang Ling to move, so that he would fall into its attack range.

But generally speaking, it needed to use the illusion to force him to move.

This also meant that the opponent's range was simply not enough.

This demon beast had been kept inside the prison cell, so it was bound to be restricted in the first place, which would definitely affect its original attack range.

Thinking about it this way, Wang Ling felt that it made perfect sense.

The truth was only within range.

In other words, if he was outside the range, it meant that he could do whatever he wanted..

As long as he could stand firm and didn't take another step forward, this demon beast wouldn't be able to do anything to him.

Seeing that Wang Ling was standing quietly on the spot without the slightest hint of being disturbed by the illusion, the prison warden was clearly a little anxious.

“Don’t you feel it? ! Your cultivation is weakening! Even if you stand still, you’re still going to die!”

He gritted his teeth; these words sounded a little like a threat.

But Wang Ling wasn’t afraid at all. He stood on the spot, picked his ears, and began to shake his legs.

Shaking his legs was a bad habit, but it was still quite cool to shake them when you were bored.

This was all the result of Super Chen’s single-handedly bringing Wang Ling out.

But in the eyes of the prison warden, this kind of action was undoubtedly showing off.

“Good boy, you’ve got guts! If you’ve got guts, then just stay here and don’t move. I’ll directly turn you into a mummy later!” He was flustered and exasperated, but there was nothing he could do about Wang Ling.

The more anxious Wang Ling felt, the more it explained the problem.

In any case, the other party’s goal was just to kill him. Since he was going to die sooner or later, why did he have to die at the hands of this demon beast?

After some thought.

Wang Ling gradually understood everything.

As time passed, his blood had already been deducted to a value close to that of the prison head.

And it was precisely because he hadn’t gotten close that the prison head had become even more flustered.

Clearly, the warden hadn't expected this young man in front of him to be so composed.

Just as Wang Ling's health was about to level off the warden, Wang Ling could see that the warden was anxious, and he started to block the Demon Beast's connection with the brick he had just dug out.

But clearly, it was already too late to make this decision now.

Bang!

A claw directly poked out of the gap and crushed the piece in the warden's hand!

A demon beast that was extremely hungry also had an unlimited increase in strength.

The Warden's health was only 100 points, and every time he had brought a lynched prisoner here to feed, he had never made a mistake, but this time... it was an exception!

The moment the brick was smashed by the Demon Beast inside the wall, Wang Ling had already seen the end of this jailer.

Especially now that his health was lower than that of the jailer.

It was a very clear choice as to who he would choose to feed on.

The next second.

The Demon Beast's merciless claws directly poked out of the gap between the bricks and held the jailer's head upside down, twisting his entire head like a screw.

Wang Ling saw that something like a rhizome extended down from the Demon Beast's claws and pierced into the blood vessels of the jailer. It began to nibble away at the blood in his body until it drained him dry.

..

Mm..

Wang Ling had written the above description on the spot based on the mosaic in front of him, as well as father Wang's inherited ability to write novels.

He didn't know exactly what it looked like, but in the mosaic, the prison head had died directly... what was left in front of him was only a prison helmet, a storage bag, and a prison head helmet.

After all, this was a game for the whole nation.

If this game wasn't coded, it wouldn't pass at all!

Having eaten and drunk enough, the demon beasts inside the wall naturally had no intention of continuing to persecute Wang Ling, and he walked straight over without any fear.

He thought for a moment.

Then, he put on his prison uniform..

Chapter 2119 2115: Wang Ling's New Identity (1/86)

[system: you have obtained a new identity (prison head)]

..

When Wang Ling changed into the prison head's clothes, a prompt from the system immediately popped up in front of his eyes.

When he re-checked the mission bar, he found a new tag on the side of his job, [prison head] .

This also showed how much freedom there was in the game. After triggering a hidden quest and successfully completing the quest, the hidden NPC would automatically receive an identity based on the different class tags it represented, as long as the player picked up an equipment from the other party, they would automatically receive their identity.

However, this identity would only be effective if the player carried equipment that represented their class attributes.

In other words, in addition to the initial class, a player could also collect specific NPC equipment to obtain the identity of the other party and better complete the mission.

However, this identity was usually limited.

For example, the thing that represented the identity of the [prison head -RSB- was the helmet, armor, and a storage bag that had the logo of the floating cloud town prison tWangwLingling was currently in.

But these items all had weight.

If they were all stored in the inventory, it was only a matter of time before they would be overloaded.

The initial weight limit of the basic inventory was 500, which was the same for each class. Even if the player wore it, the weight would be counted.

During the game, the player's overall attributes would be combined to increase the weight limit.

Wang Ling glanced at the prison head equipment he had just picked up: The Floating Cloud Town prison head's helmet (white) , the floating cloud town prison head's armor (white) , and the ordinary storage bag (green) .

The total weight of these three items added up to 400 points.

But when he looked at the total weight limit behind him, he was instantly stunned.

He rubbed his eyes to make sure he wasn't seeing things.

That's right, his weight limit was actually 7,800 points

“It turns out that the maximum weight limit can also be affected by HP...”

Wang Ling muttered in his heart.

He quickly figured out what was going on.

With 500 basic weight points and the passive amount of HP accumulated by the stacked 73rd level heavenly god descending to earth mental cultivation method, he had an extra space to carry the weight from the start.

This also meant that he might be able to use this game to obtain more identities in the excellent segment later on.

Mm..

This game was a little more interesting than Wang Ling had imagined.

After opening the Warden’s ordinary storage bag, Wang Ling received the following items: five hundred copper coins, five silver ingots, one inferior spirit stone (Green) , and two health recovery pills.

After the storage bag was opened, the entire storage bag automatically disappeared. This was considered a reward for completing this hidden mission, and wasn’t for the players.

As for the extra items, they didn’t affect the weight of the storage bag, which was the same as the original weight of the storage bag.

This also meant that if he ran into a particularly heavy storage bag later, it meant that there might be good things inside.

After counting the things he had left in his hands, Wang Ling directly sat down cross-legged in the dark cellar and silently recited a mantra for a while, raising his passive level to 90.

He then swallowed the two blood recovery pills.

At this point, his health had completely recovered to full capacity.

One blood recovery pill could restore 500 points, and it could also eliminate a character's hunger.

This time, Wang Ling could really be said to have been resurrected with full health.

At this moment, Wang Ling looked back at the Demon Beast inside the wall behind him, and at the same time, his feelings were very complicated.

It wasn't that he hadn't dealt with demon beasts before. After all, he still had loopy toad at home, and it had already been transformed from a demon beast into a spirit beast, and had now risen to the level of a divine beast.

He knew that the demon beasts in the game were imaginary, but he still had a trace of mercy for this demon beast that had been raised in captivity. This Demon Beast had killed many people, but Wang Ling knew very well that.., it had been forced out by this prison head.

In order to survive, this demon beast had no other choice because it wasn't allowed to eat. It was also because of this that it was filled with hatred for the prison head... and in the final moment, it had treated this prison head as its own food.

In other words, there had never been a real contract between the prison head and the Demon Beast in the first place; it had simply been the result of the prison head's violent enslavement of the Demon Beast.

Everything has a cause and a consequence.

After figuring everything out, Wang Ling directly reached his hand into the gap between the bricks.

This time, the Demon Beast didn't attack him.

Soon, Wang Ling felt a furry touch on his fingertips; this Demon Beast had unexpectedly leaned against him.

Wang Ling carefully sensed it and stroked the Demon Beast's head on the wall. It felt a little like a cat?

At that moment, another system notification came.

And it was another hidden mission.

[system: you have triggered an unknown plot, investigate the demon beast inside the wall.]

..

Wang Ling nodded slightly, then stroked the cat demon's head through the gap between the bricks. He then left the Spirit Stone in his inventory to the Cat Demon.

One inferior spirit stone (green) . The system marked the price at ten taels of silver.

Spirit stones were the hard currency of the cultivation world, but depending on the market, the price of each spirit stone would fluctuate slightly, but not too much. Generally, the price marked by the system was the price of Wang Ling's location.

Even for Wang Ling, ten taels of silver was a considerable initial start-up cost in the early stages of the game, but he didn't choose to sell this spirit stone; instead, he directly left it with this cat demon.

By absorbing the spirit energy in this spirit stone, it should be able to last for a while longer.

“Don't eat people anymore.”

With these words, he left the secret cellar with his new identity as the prison warden.

Just like the previous warden, he sealed the entrance to the secret cellar tightly with a jar of pickled pickled vegetables.

The entire process of leaving the prison was smooth and unimpeded; this was the advantage of a new identity; npcs only recognized their identity and didn't recognize their face..

But if they met a player, they might be exposed.

Wang Ling felt that he had to be careful about this problem.

After successfully walking out of the prison cell, the feeling of seeing the sun again made Wang Ling feel the beauty of freedom. All the sunlight and air were imaginary, but at this moment, there was an indescribable sense of reality in front of Wang Ling's eyes.

He enjoyed the gift of sunshine and rain, and for the first time in the game, he felt that Bai Qiao was communicating with his soul as the game producer, not as his scabbard spirit.

He was probably a gamer who wanted to see the future..

However, he was destined to have a long way to go.

He had to have a dream.

Maybe one day, a domestic game masterpiece could really go out into the world?

While he was lamenting in his heart, a prison guard of floating cloud town walked up to him and bowed to him respectfully, explaining the situation, "Warden, General Chen is looking for you! He said that he has something important to discuss with you!"

Chapter 2120 2,116: How Well Did Wang Ling And Lotus Sun Understand Each Other? (1/86)

Lotus Sun had been pushed and shoved away by the heavily armored cultivator who had come to deliver the message. She was a little displeased, but she still forced herself to hold it in.

They were both guards; how could she still feel superior?

At the same time, Lotus Sun was also very cautious about her next task, because she knew very well that as the opening plot of the early game, from the way her character was set up, it was definitely better to hide her gender for the future.

And once her identity was exposed, it also meant that her identity was exposed. The ancient cultivation world had always maintained that men were superior to women, which was a

misunderstanding and a bad habit. In this era of male chauvinism, if her identity was exposed, it would be even more difficult to survive.

Especially in a remote place like floating cloud town, which wasn't very prosperous and cold, this kind of discrimination was even more serious.

When she saw the mocking smile under the heavy armor cultivator's helmet, she felt that she didn't look like a guard, but more like a prisoner.

Lotus Sun actually liked to play games in her spare time, not for anything else, but to get along better with Super Chen and hero Guo.

These were Wang Ling's two best friends from No. 60 High School, so Lotus Sun felt that investing in Super Chen and hero Guo's interpersonal relationships was very worthwhile!

So no matter what games they played, Lotus Sun could always find a topic to keep up with. Now, she had played all kinds of online games, single-player games, mobile games... she had also played a big circle with hero Guo and Super Chen, all of them were familiar with the various types of games and had mastered them skillfully.

So in last year's Huaguo Water Curtain Group's corporate earnings report, everyone was surprised to find that as a well-known pill research and development group in the Cultivation World, Huaguo water curtain group had actually started to make arrangements for entertainment.

It had invested in many excellent studios, and had even unilaterally conducted special project evaluations for high-end game producers as well as Angel round capital injections to assist in development.

The sponsor was Lotus Sun, but the person who had finally approved it was grandfather Sun.

This wasn't because Sun Yiyuan doted on Lotus Sun, but because he felt that Lotus Sun's proposal made a lot of sense.

As for the proposal... everyone understood it, and the reason had to be very high-class. Otherwise, how could it convince the other shareholders?

So Lotus Sun directly wrote a paper on the impact of expanding the development of the game industry on the future strategic layout of the cultivation world.

The total number of words in the paper was 50,000 to 60,000 words. From the beginning to the end, it listed the current situation of the game industry, its future development, and in-depth analysis of the strategic significance.

In the report, Lotus Sun emphasized the strategic significance, which was that once a holographic game in the game industry was developed, it could be connected to the nerves of human cultivators, then perhaps it would directly solve the problem of actual combat and close combat training for cultivators in peacetime, and even directly complete the entire strategic sandbox simulation in the game.

In this way, it would greatly improve the problem of cultivators' practice in peacetime, and as long as information security was in place, in the holographic game cabin.., some modern battle deployments could be directly simulated through this method.

It could be said that the concept of this paper was a fantasy, and in the eyes of many experts, it was somewhat comical..

However, the bosses wouldn't care, because what they wanted was the concept, and it was best if it was controversial, and it could make most people understand the concept but not understand it.

The concept of the holographic gaming cabin was essentially the same as the concept of the universe, and no one knew whether it would work or not. But now that the "Loose Immortal Child Dharma Ring" had been released, it proved that it really could..

Sometimes, technological progress only happened overnight.

..

Back to the main topic, Lotus Sun didn't show much on the way to the prison.

She knew that she couldn't give up without a fight. She had to think of some way to disrupt the current game rhythm or at least ensure that she had a trump card.

But she was an ancient heavy-armored cultivator. She only had a special bonus when she was holding a heavy weapon! Otherwise, she would just be a meat shield with a slightly higher initial HP and defense..

No..

Who said that heavy-armored cultivators had to wear heavy weapons?

Lotus Sun checked her inventory: ancient silver-scaled armor (White) , ancient silver-scaled helmet (white) , and ancient silver-scaled spear (white) .

These three items were all white-grade equipment, and brought her a lot of weight. The helmet and armor were fine, but the weight of this spear was already 150 points! Wearing it would seriously affect her speed!

Lotus Sun still wanted a light weapon.

Moreover, there were no restrictions on choosing a weapon between classes in the game. It was just that she had lost the bonus from her class.

Who said that mages couldn't wear heavy armor?

Who said that sword immortal had to be a barefooted old man with a gourd by his waist and a mouth full of alcohol?

So in the next second, Lotus Sun's train of thought became very clear. She decided to cultivate her sword art mental cultivation method on her own.

Although she didn't have any in-game channels for sword art mental cultivation methods, she knew about outside channels! The game's developer was Bai Qiao. Although she didn't understand the game, she knew Bai Qiao!

This was the scabbard spirit in Wang Ling's hands!

Furthermore, as the game's investor, Lotus Sun and Bai Qiao had a very good relationship. She knew that the spells, mental cultivation methods, and the foundation of the cultivation methods in the "Loose immortal child's Dharmic band" all originated from the Heavenly Dao, they were adapted from existing things.

It was because of this that at this moment, Lotus Sun made her own deduction.

Since the cultivation methods and mental cultivation methods were all designed according to the Heavenly Dao, could sword-related things also be related to the Sword King World?

Although sword spirits were born from chaos, sword arts were still rooted in the Heavenly Dao!

As she walked, Lotus Sun, like Wang Ling, began to repeat what Wang Ling had done in prison -- she tried to silently recite the mnemonic for sword arts that she knew!

But her knowledge was very limited, and she definitely didn't know as much as Wang Ling. But after all, Lotus Sun had the passive ability to "Become one with the sword" with Ao Hai, and in real life, she was in a state of "Becoming one with the sword." Ao Hai's learning was also very beneficial to her.

The current ao hai had nine cores, and her strength was extraordinary. She was already above most sword spirits in the sword King World, and her knowledge was very wide, which wasn't something an ordinary sword spirit could compare to.

Thus, Lotus Sun also knew a few hundred million more sword mnemonics than ordinary cultivators.

To Lotus Sun's surprise, when she silently read the third item, a related display appeared in her skill pane.

[skill name: [Sword Skill]]

-LSB- graDivinevine.]

[description: all sword-type attacks will reduce the damage dealt to you by 75% . You can obtain the skill to extract any sword spirit for your own use.]. [when you are attacked by a sword-type

weapon, the passive level of the skill will + 1. Every passive level you gain will be treated as a gain of agility.]. At the same time, your passive level will also determine the number of spirit swords you can control at the same time...”