

## Daily Life 1011

### Chapter 1011: Not Alone

With experts arriving from all over to help, it was a magnificent scene.

Wang Ling was touched. Next to him, Wang Ming, Dog Two, Guo Ping and the Palace of Mirrors' Mother Juan were all stunned. They couldn't help but look at the numerous golden space tunnels in the sky, which seemed to swirl with the timeless and mighty auras of numerous experts.

Various experts had come right away from their respective domains, as if they were on a mission.

Their auras overlapped: the fearsome primordial qi released by the cultivators from the supreme holy land, Ninefold Star Domain of the Gods; the spiritual energy of Wang Ling's bunch of like-minded friends from Earth; the demon qi of the demon world; the divine aura of the divine realm... in that moment, they all converged.

In that moment, Wang Ling finally realized that he truly wasn't fighting alone.

Although Demon Saint hadn't come in person, he provided long-range support; the will of the demon world that was upon Shen Wuyue was the best proof of this. He carried the will of Demon Saint with him, and the antlers on his head exuded the qi of the bloodline of an ancient divine beast. His blood aura alone was enough to frighten the black shadow army into halting their advance, as the soldiers didn't dare press forward rashly.

And when the Hundred-Winged God from the divine realm arrived, the sky was filled with a pure and holy radiance as countless pure white feathers drifted down. Instantly, it seemed to instantly dispel the gloom.

A god's might was indeed boundless.

Although only one Hundred-Winged God had been sent over, it was more than enough for dealing with the current situation.

A Hundred-Winged God was the result of a combination of a hundred Winged Gods.

“Forgive us, Ling Zhenren, we have to preserve the balance of power. If Lord Thousand-Winged God descended, I’m afraid the world might be destroyed...” After landing, the Hundred-Winged God volunteered the reason of his own accord. After all, the person they were helping out was Wang Ling; the divine realm should treat him with the highest courtesy.

Wang Ling: “Mm...”

“Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal, the demon world, Divine Dao Star and the divine realm have always been in Ling Zhenren’s care. We shouldn’t let him take on everything on his own this time, given how unusual the enemy is. As the keeper of order, I’ll organize everything! Everyone, please assist Ling Zhenren and me: now, split up and head for the other altars. Drive out the intruders in this world!”

Gu Shunzhi spoke from one of the golden space tunnels in the sky; his voice wasn’t loud, but it seemed to reach every corner of the Palace of Mirrors.

The moment Gu Shunzhi said the words, Yin Jiuquan, who was covered all over in Fate Dao runes, flew into a rage. He had been ordered to guard the Altar of Water on pain of death, and to not allow it to be destroyed before the master plan was completed.

The instant the Fate Dao runes exploded with light, countless streams of foul aura suddenly burst from the marsh and lunged at the people in the sky.

This was the power of the Palace of Mirrors' Altar of Water, which was tinged with decay. Once a chain touched a person, it would wrap around the body tightly. The more strength a person used, the heavier the foul chain would become, before finally dragging them into the marsh.

“You think too highly of yourself.” Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal shook his head. He was still holding the Royal Scepter which Odd Zhuo had taken out of a gift box. Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal waved the scepter lightly, and countless foul chains instantly changed direction in the air and abruptly pierced the ground instead.

The Royal Scepter's “one hundred percent kneel” power was indeed extremely useful; it didn't affect just people but also things – it even had a similar effect on spells.

Yin Jiuquan was also affected by the scepter as he dropped to his knees on the ground, pinned down by a tremendous force and completely immobile.

However, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal could feel how much effort it took to do so, as if he was armwrestling with someone. Gripping the scepter, it felt like the other party could throw off his control at any time.

“As expected, the Fate Dao runes are powerful.” Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was still a little fearful. Fortunately, the Fate Dao runes on the two imposters hadn't been as strong, otherwise he might not have been able to suppress them even with the Royal Scepter.

“Brother Ling, I’m leaving things here to you! I’m off to the Altar of Fire!” After an initial show of strength against Yin Jiuquan, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal took everyone from the Office of Strategic Deception with him as they turned into golden streams of light that flew in the direction of the Altar of Fire.

“Ling Zhenren, I will lead the demons to the Altar of Metal!” Shen Wuyue bowed to Wang Ling before disappearing with his people.

Gu Shunzhi: “We will have to trouble Ling Zhenren to handle things here! I’ll head for the Altar of Wood!”

“Ling Zhenren, I will go to the Altar of Earth...”

Spreading his wings, the Hundred-Winged God vanished in a glow of white, holy light.

Wang Ling: “...”

Wang Ling never expected the fight to instantly turn on its head in the final moment; once again, he had won without trying.

Under the Royal Scepter’s immense suppression, Yin Jiuquan knelt with his forehead touching the ground, and didn’t dare move an inch.

As Wang Ling and the others walked over, they smelled a foul odor on him.

“He stinks... is it because of the marsh?” Wang Ming frowned, and when he drew nearer for a look, he realized that Yin Jiuquan was covered in long hair...

Jabbed in his sore spot, Yin Jiuquan immediately cried bitter tears. “I haven’t bathed for a very, very long time.”

He had received formidable power as the altar envoy but was unable to leave the altar at all; the worst thing about it was that he could only eat, drink and shit inside the altar.

Wang Ming and Guo Ping scanned the Altar of Water again before asking, “Is there anyone else? Why doesn’t there seem to be anyone here?”

“Everyone else is kneeling inside...” Yin Jiuquan answered honestly, “Some of them couldn’t take my stench, and passed out.”

Wang Ling, Dog Two, Wang Ming and Guo Ping: “...”

Looking at the sorry state that the Altar of Water envoy was in, the other envoys were probably in the same situation.

Wang Ling then found the eye of the array of the Altar of Water, which showed clear signs of being tampered with. Raising his hand, Wang Ling used the Great Revocation Spell to restore the array to its original state. The other altars were sure to have also been modified, but since everyone who had been dispatched were supreme experts, Wang Ling didn’t think it would be a problem for them.

“It’s all over, just like that?” Wang Ling was still a little doubtful.

Everything was proceeding a little too well.

With the Five Great Alters shut down, the black shadow army’s plan was a failure. Then, the biggest problem now was that the person controlling everything from behind the scenes had yet to reveal himself.

Wang Ling felt that the crisis this time was likely the other party’s way of testing them.

He was sounding out their overall fighting strength.

Chapter 1012: Immortal She Pi’s Words

With so many experts taking action at the same time, they took control of the warped Five Great Altars in the Palace of Mirrors very quickly.

Only the Altar of Fire was left...

The Altar of Fire envoy seemed to still be putting up a stiff resistance, but the altar’s distorted nature had in fact already been fixed by Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal and the others. Now, the Altar of Fire envoy was nothing more than a spent arrow and wasn’t a threat at all.

What everyone had to do next was execute the five altar envoy substitutes at the same time, and the guardian envoys who had been murdered by the shadow army previously would be resurrected by

Divine Dao and would take back their positions. The Five Great Altars would recover their strength, and the Palace of Mirrors would become peaceful once again.

“Senior Immortal, aren’t we going to act now?” Cailian Zhenren asked. She was worried that some mishap would happen if they continued to delay.

“Just a little longer...” Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal stared into the sky.

It wasn’t just him, but everyone was waiting at that moment.

They were waiting for someone’s return.

...

Fang Xing could sense that something had happened outside.

Taking a horde of black shadow soldiers with him, Bai Youquan had already left the place Fang Xing was imprisoned in.

Although his strength had been suppressed, Fang Xing, who had cultivated the Snake Form since childhood, had an unusually acute sense for danger.

Bai Youquan had left in a hurry, as if something big had happened outside.

And most importantly, Fang Xing had already sensed Wang Ling's aura.

He knew that Wang Ling would come.

"Your friend?" Immortal She Pi asked behind Fang Xing.

"My classmate!"

Fang Xing nodded solemnly. After careful thought, he then added, "The best classmate!"

After their battle with words, father and son finally recognized their relationship. Fang Xing talked about his experiences after he was born, and Immortal She Pi was overwhelmed with mixed emotions as something clicked in his mind. Bai Youquan had tampered with Immortal She Pi's memories, but had never thought that the distorted and false memories could be untangled with the power of Immortal She Pi's bloodline.

The snake scales and intrinsic spirit field which Fang Xing had inherited from Immortal She Pi contained Immortal She Pi's power to begin with, and it was this very power that helped Immortal She Pi straighten out his chaotic thoughts.

"I'm relieved that you're doing well." Immortal She Pi's smile was identical to the one Fang Xing usually had on at school.

Right after he said this, the door of the room they were locked in was split in half by Shen Wuyue's antler, which had turned into a dart.

As the door was cut open, Fang Xing saw a young man with antlers, with blood spurting out of his head... one of the antlers had been broken off to use as a dart.

“Student Fang Xing, I am Shen Wuyue, Sage Master of the demon world. I’ve come to rescue you under Ling Zhenren’s command.” Shen Wuyue saluted. He then crushed the antler he had pulled out into fine powder, and he mixed it with the deer blood spurting out of his head. Rolling it into a ball, he gave it to Fang Xing. “Student Fang, please eat this. This Great Deer Pill can activate all your blocked meridians and undo the seal on your spiritual energy.”

“Many thanks.” Fang Xing knew of Shen Wuyue.

Although he hadn’t participated directly in the demon world issue, Fang Xing knew quite a fair bit from the messages in the chat group about Dog Two’s trip to the demon world.

The Great Deer Pill was a rare medicine made with Shen Wuyue’s own deer antler and divine blood. Although the creation process seemed a little violent, it was indeed effective.

After Fang Xing swallowed the pill and cycled the spiritual energy inside his body, the effects were immediately apparent.

His blocked body meridians were completely unclogged.

“Student Fang, I’ll wait for you outside.” Seeing that the Great Deer Pill had worked, Shen Wuyue relaxed slightly. He patted Fang Xing on the shoulder and left the room to give the father and son some time alone.

“Dad...” Fang Xing gazed at Immortal She Pi, his expression emotional.

Immortal She Pi hadn’t moved from this spot; he had already made up his mind.

“Go and do what you have to do.”

Immortal She Pi looked at Fang Xing. “I don’t belong to that world anymore, son. For a long time, I was lost as I wondered what cultivation was, exactly. And it seems that you found the answer before I did.

“A true cultivator doesn’t just have formidable strength; a true cultivator also has a tenacious heart at all times.

“Haha, it seems I’m being too serious.” Immortal She Pi smiled. “Choose the path you think is right and keep going, son. You have a group of very good friends. You will always be my pride and joy...”

Fang Xing hesitated. “Will I really find the answer one day?”

“Yes, son.”

Immortal She Pi: “Sooner or later, you’ll find it. The answer to cultivation, and my answer as well...”

...

Shen Wuyue hadn't waited for more than a few minutes at the door before Fang Xing came out of the room.

"You're not going to talk for a bit longer?" Shen Wuyue asked.

"It's enough." Fang Xing nodded.

He did his best to hold back the tears that were clouding his vision.

"Let it out; it might make you feel better." Shen Wuyue comforted him as he led the way.

In that moment, Fang Xing couldn't hold back his tears anymore.

The mixed emotions and the longing he had carried in his heart for so many years instantly caused his tears to fall despite himself.

"He's still a child after all..."

Up ahead, Shen Wuyue sighed inwardly with relief.

...

Five minutes later, Shen Wuyue and Fang Xing appeared above the Altar of Fire.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal expressed his gratitude to Shen Wuyue repeatedly. “Many thanks, Brother Shen!”

“My pleasure, Senior Immortal, it was nothing.” Shen Wuyue saluted. “Everything is happening as Senior Immortal expected: President Bai’s son Bai Youquan, the person who captured Student Fang, has already withdrawn. It seems they already had defensive measures in place earlier on, and they’ve disappeared without a trace.”

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: “Not only that, we’ve discovered that the munitions factories in the Palace of Mirrors have self-destructed.”

“We’ll need to discuss what to do after this. Right now, it’s more important to restore the order of the Palace of Mirrors.” Shen Wuyue nodded.

“Brother Shen is right. Then, it’s now time for the joint execution.” The Royal Scepter in hand, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal looked at the guardian envoy of the Altar of Fire in front of him. Heavily suppressed by the Royal Scepter, the guardian envoy was in a kowtow position and didn’t have the power to resist at all.

“It’s been hard on you, Brother Fang Xing.”

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal then walked over to Fang Xing’s side and said with a wide smile on his face, “Welcome home, Brother Fang Xing.”

## Chapter 1013: The Wisdom to Speak and Fight

After Fang Xing left, the confinement room returned to silence. Gazing in the direction that Fang Xing left in, True Immortal She Pi suddenly felt a little melancholy. He never thought that after his resurrection, he would actually meet the child that he had left behind before his death.

“Blademaster, you can come out now.” Immortal She Pi took a deep breath, then turned his gaze to the side.

Inside the room, an old man in a white training outfit and a red sash around his waist took form out of nothingness.

“Sure enough, the boundless colored sword qi of Boundless Sword Dao deserves its name,” Immortal She Pi said to the old man with a smile. This was a protective sword qi which changed the structure of the surrounding space structure based on the principle of the three primary colors and which allowed the user to blend into the background like a chameleon. When the boundless colored sword qi was released, it could cover traces of the user completely.

Such a superb sword art required an extremely high understanding and demand of sword qi, and only the Blademaster was capable of this.

Immortal She Pi found General Yi’s appearance here a little unexpected, but the latter said, “It looks like you’ve already made your decision.”

“My sacrifice had always been part of the plan.” Immortal She Pi shook his head calmly. “Catching Shadow is the key to saving everything.”

“While I’ve been nominally retired all these years, I’ve been looking everywhere for clues on this ‘Shadow,’ but with nothing to show for it. That boy whom Fang Xing is close to also doesn’t match with our understanding of Shadow. He’s very strong, however, so based on the theory that power attracts power, we might finally get a lead through him.”

“Old Yi, we don’t have much time left. The only way the world can become peaceful once more is by pulling out our opponent this time at the root.”

“Mm.” General Yi nodded. “It’s just that you’ve been wronged in this matter.”

“There’s nothing to feel wronged about; I’m no longer worried after seeing how well he’s living.” Immortal She Pi gave a sigh. “Besides that... how is my shifu doing?”

“That lovesick Gua Pi is still in prison, and he’s surprisingly naive. This is also thanks to you, for pretending to be his disciple back then, which was an excellent way of hiding your identity.”

“He isn’t a bad person,” said Immortal She Pi.

“I know.” General Yi nodded. “But he’s still a fool.”

During their conversation, Immortal She Pi’s body had started to glow, and was gradually turning into light particles from the bottom up.

“It seems that the Palace of Mirrors is peaceful once more; it’s time for me to go.” Immortal She Pi looked at his fading body. There was no pain, as he was simply becoming a spirit once again. He had already died once, and naturally had no extra emotions about it.

As part of Magnificent Immortal’s secret service division, Immortal She Pi had carried out classified investigations into Shadow’s secret, which was vital to the survival of the cultivation world.

“Is there anything else you want to say?” General Yi asked just before Immortal She Pi vanished.

“Tell him I love him 3000 1 .”

“Alright.”

...

September 12th, the thirtieth day of the summer break.

The black shadow army’s plot completely fell apart under the joint efforts of experts from various factions. Peace returned to the Palace of Mirrors and order was restored in both worlds. The cultivators who had been murdered by the black shadow army in the real world were brought back to life through the formidable power of Divine Dao, and their memories of the Palace of Mirrors were sealed away.

However, since news about the surprise attack had already spread in the real world, the International Cultivators Association naturally wouldn’t be indifferent about it.

The black shadow army had retreated too quickly, however, and the mastermind behind the scenes had yet to be found. Thus, the association could only make up a story for the public in order to keep the cultivation world calm and united.

Thus, at noon that day, Guo Ping, as the diplomatic peace ambassador to outer space, and Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal, who had been dispatched to carry out the peace-keeping mission this time, showed up at the conference site.

At noon, Wang Ling cuddled Dog Two in front of the TV and silently watched the two individuals put on a pompous show...

The first person to appear was Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal.

The Office of Strategic Deception had barely been established when its fame already spread far and wide. After Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal became a True Venerated, the sect's international reputation further stepped up a notch, and the title Great Death-Courting Senior was already a household name in the cultivation world. Factoring in Huaxiu Alliance's high regard for the Office of Strategic Deception, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was now a famous and major figure, and not just the owner of a small cultivation forum any longer.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal and Guo Ping took their places for the press conference, and the camera turned to Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal.

A caption instantly appeared under his image: "Chief of Huaxiu's Sky-level first-class sect General Office of Strategic Deception: Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal."

What followed was a round of questions from the reporters.

A tall female reporter raised her hand. “Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal, the Office of Strategic Deception’s peace-keeping mission this time was a huge success. Does this mean that the Office’s strength has already reached the pinnacle of the cultivation world?”

This first question was very pointed.

But Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had already prepared an answer.

Since ancient times, what was the best virtue Huaxiu cultivators could possess?

Naturally, it was modesty!

Since this was a news conference held by Huaxiu Alliance, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had already prepared his speech beforehand.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal sighed slowly. “Our Office of Strategic Deception has been able to grow to this extent largely because of our sect’s stable foundation. The Heavenly Dao broccoli we produce is now exported to cultivation nations all over the world. Currently, the waiting list for our Heavenly Dao broccoli is up to five hundred years. It is because of this trade that our sect was able to gain a place in the world rankings. But in fact, we’re still very weak.”

Everyone: “???”

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: “Our sect’s team leaders neglect their daily duties, which I’m deeply concerned about. One only knows how to play games and one has yet to marry despite being two thousand years old, unable to free himself of his addiction to the shut-in game Arkknights ... We are a newly established sect; how can we talk about reaching the top in the cultivation world if we can’t even maintain discipline in our sect? All this is just overblown praise...”

Everyone: “...”

The female reporter: “Then, if you aren’t the best, why was the Office of Strategic Decision dispatched for this peace-keeping mission?”

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: “Maybe we were chosen through a drawing of straws. Everything was arranged by the higher-ups; we could only obey. Given the outcome, we can be considered quite lucky as we were able to drive off those alien invaders.”

The aggressive female reporter turned to Guo Ping. “Ambassador Guo, can you tell us what kind of alien attack was it, at this critical time when we are establishing diplomatic relations with Divine Dao Star?”

“They were aliens from a far-off place; we’re currently investigating their exact origins.”

Guo Ping had long foreseen this question, and straightaway replied, “During this crucial moment when we are establishing diplomatic relations with outer space, we will not stand for any behavior that will obstruct the development of cosmic peace. At the same time, a word of advice to any alien lifeforms watching the news who want to act against Earth: there is still time to stop now. We welcome all alien creatures who want to establish diplomatic relations with Earth through peace negotiations! In short: we are open to talks, but will fight to the end if that is your stance 1 ! Earth cultivators have over ten thousand years of history – what kind of situation haven’t we encountered before?”

Everyone: “...”

Wang Ling: “...”

Chapter 1014: Wang Ling, Do You Want A Brother Or A Sister?

September 13th, the thirty-first day of the summer break.

Today was destined to be an unusual day. Father Wang and Mother Wang had agreed on something and left in a hurry in the morning. Wang Ling guessed that the couple were making a stealthy visit to the hospital for a prenatal check-up... Actually, he had already known about the pregnancy earlier on after sensing a mystical telepathic connection. The problem, however, was that Father and Mother Wang still didn't know how to tell Wang Ling about it.

After some consideration, the couple decided to hide the pregnancy for the time being. They didn't want to say anything, and Wang Ling naturally wouldn't force them...

That wasn't in his nature.

In fact, Wang Ling thought it wasn't bad to have a younger brother or sister.

The main problem was that Father and Mother Wang had too many misgivings!

Their fondness for making up scenarios was an occupational disease for them to begin with...

Father and Mother Wang originally wanted to brighten the atmosphere at home, but when all was said and done, they also cared about how Wang Ling felt.

When a child suddenly learned that he was going to have a younger brother or sister, would there be a sense of loss? Would he think that his parents no longer loved him? If his parents didn't love their children equally, all sorts of problems might crop up in the future...

Thus, Father and Mother Wang started to feel conflicted.

They planned to find the right moment to tell Wang Ling.

At the sea village, news of Mother Wang's pregnancy lifted the spirits of all the villagers. No one else was happier than Aunt Wang except Old Man Wang – and he was finally able to escape Aunt Wang's evil clutches when it came to the matchmaking interviews.

In the last two days, the entire village had raised money to prepare tonics for Mother Wang, and Aunt Wang arranged to personally deliver them.

As a matter of fact, it was shortly after Father and Mother Wang left the house that a large truck arrived at the gate of the Wang family's small villa directly from the sea village.

The sound of the engine alarmed Wang Ling.

When he opened the door, he saw Aunt Wang directing people to unload the truck. “That is a box of Calming Pills, and they’re fragile; be careful when you unload them. If even one is damaged, you won’t get anything for your work today! These are supplements for pregnant women which I specially ordered! And that box of Inspiration Pills – be careful!”

Wang Ling: “...”

Well...

Father and Mother Wang still wanted to hide it from him, but Aunt Wang had spilled the beans...

Wang Ling just acted as if he hadn’t heard anything, and walked out of the house in a pair of flip-flops.

Songhai was already very hot in September. Wang Ling was wearing a white short-sleeved shirt and blue beach shorts, which made him look fresh and cool.

The blue and white ensemble wouldn’t absorb heat easily, and Wang Ling had enchanted these clothes of his so that in blistering hot weather, they automatically gave off an ice-cold feeling, like a portable air conditioner.

“Oh, it’s Wang Ling! I haven’t seen you in so long. You’ve gotten taller! And handsome, too! Wonderful!” When Aunt Wang saw Wang Ling open the door, she grabbed his snow-white arm firmly to pull him against her.

Wang Ling: “...”

Fresh meat like Wang Ling were popular with aunties to begin with...

Moreover, Wang Ling was also a member of the sea village.

Although he lived in the city, the blood of the Wang clan still flowed through his veins.

This was an undeniable fact.

Also, Wang Ling's body was very cool now, and one couldn't help but draw near to him to dispel the summer heat.

As the little brothers unloaded the goods and moved them into the Wang family's small villa, they deliberately walked past Wang Ling to take advantage of the cool breeze.

"Everything's been unloaded, auntie..." After the little brothers were done, Aunt Wang carefully checked the goods against the inventory list, then took out a small silk pouch and put all the goods inside.

Aunt Wang handed the pouch to Wang Ling. "Little Wang Ling, these are for your mother. When she comes back, please give them to her."

"Mm..." Wang Ling nodded.

“Also, please give this to your dad; make sure he perseveres, and hangs it up in his study!” At Aunt Wang’s words, spirit light flashed in her hand and a silk banner appeared.

The banner read: Courage brings glory, reproduce a miracle!

Wang Ling: “...”

...

Aunt Wang left even more quickly than she had arrived.

She knew that Mother Wang had gone for a prenatal check-up today, so she wasn’t in the mood to sit around and wait in the Wang family’s small villa. After delivering the tonics, she energetically drove the truck directly to the hospital where Mother Wang was getting her prenatal check-up done.

Father and Mother Wang were startled when Aunt Wang showed up at the door of the examination room at Songhai Cultivation Obstetrics And Gynecology Specialist Hospital.

“Aunt Wang... why are you...” asked Father Wang.

“It’s nothing, I sent a truckload of tonics to your place earlier, so I dropped by to check on you.”

“Did... did you spill the beans?” Father Wang was worried.

“No; Wang Ling that boy is so simple. He wouldn’t notice anything,” Aunt Wang assured them confidently.

She then looked at Mother Wang and asked, “What’s the situation?”

“We’re still waiting for the pregnancy report, but my wife and I got health check-ups not long ago. There’s nothing wrong with either of us, and we’re in good health.” Father Wang smiled.

Although both he and Mother Wang were only at the Body Refinement stage, they were still cultivators, albeit on the lowest rung...

When it came to giving birth, one advantage which a cultivator had over an ordinary person was their age.

There were cultivators with high realms who gave birth even when they were thousands of years old.

Although Mother Wang was already over forty years old, she was still considered a young mother in the cultivation world, and it absolutely wasn’t a problem for her to have a baby. Nevertheless, a prenatal check-up should still be carried out.

A prenatal check-up for a pregnant cultivator meant examining the level of spiritual energy inside the body.

A pregnant woman had a slightly higher spiritual energy level than an average person, so a pregnant female cultivator had to ensure that her spiritual energy was balanced, or there was a risk of her fetus exploding...

At the same time, female cultivators were also charged different childbirth fees depending on their realms. Childbirth below the Nascent Soul stage was covered by medical insurance, while cultivators at the Nascent Soul stage or above paid more with every increase in realm.

The Nascent Soul stage was a critical level to begin with: whether it was a natural birth or a Caesarean, technical expertise was involved.

Obstetrics and gynecology hospitals often had cases where in order to save money, some Nascent Soul female cultivators gave birth on their own at home rather than go to a hospital.

In the end, they gave birth to their nascent soul, leaving the child inside the belly...

They then hurried to the hospital in a panic for remedial surgery.

But Mother Wang was in good condition, and the operation for a Body Refinement cultivator wasn't too complicated. As long as her spiritual energy level during the prenatal check-up was normal, there was nothing to worry about.

After another few minutes, a nurse handed them a file through the window of the examination room. "Mr Wang, your wife's report is out. Her spiritual energy level is normal, and there are no problems."

"Thank you!" Father Wang was very happy.

“Hahaha! I told you, the girls of our sea village all have strong bones!” Aunt Wang was also delighted. Looking at Father and Mother Wang, she said, “The two of you, when you go home tonight, you should think about how to break the news to Wang Ling. You’ll have to do it sooner or later; I think it’s better to do it earlier.”

“Mm.” Father Wang nodded solemnly. “But... how should we bring it up?”

Aunt Wang suggested, “Drop hints first, then make a clear announcement. Or you can ask little Wang Ling whether he would like a younger brother or sister!”

So that night, the dinner Mother Wang prepared was as followed:

The first dish was a chicken and mushroom stew, which contained two chickens...

The second dish was braised chili crab. There was a male crab and a female crab...

The third dish was scrambled eggs with hot pepper... and the eggs had double yolks...

Chapter 1015: Wang Ling: Peep

Wang Ling got his parents’ hints during the meal. Actually, he thought that they were worrying too much, but it still warmed his heart since it proved that they valued his opinion. As a member of the family, Wang Ling basked in the feeling of being valued.

“Ling Ling... say that if... if one day, your dad and I want to have another child... do you want a brother or sister...” Mother Wang asked as she put the bowls and chopsticks down and smiled at Wang Ling in front of her.

Looking at Mother Wang’s belly, Wang Ling directly opened his mouth to speak out loud in a rare moment. “Sister.”

Father and Mother Wang were overjoyed; at least they now knew that Wang Ling didn’t mind having a brother or sister.

What they had been most worried about was that Wang Ling would be upset; it looked like they could completely let go of their concerns.

Thus, Mother Wang ate very happily that night. Since she was now eating for two, she needed all sorts of extra nutrition.

After dinner, she started calling all their relatives to announce the good news about her second pregnancy.

From his bedroom, Wang Ling inadvertently heard Mother Wang’s conversations with several different people, and he could tell that she was very excited.

The first call.

Mother Wang: “Second Aunt, let me tell you – I’m going to have a second child!!”

Second Aunt: “Second child? Really? Can you still, at your age...”

Mother Wang: “I went to the hospital for a check-up; my body’s fine.”

Second Aunt: “What about Wang Ling? Is he alright with it?”

Mother Wang: “Ling Ling doesn’t mind; he even said he wanted a sister!”

Second Aunt: “That’s great, then. We have to ask our kids what they think. Children nowadays have a lot of ideas, and we need to pay attention to them. Wang Ling’s a good kid, not like some in particular who feel like the love they get will be split.”

Mother Wang rubbed her belly while she was on the phone. “That’s right, Wang Ling must be very happy.”

...

The second call.

Mother Wang: “Great Aunt, let me tell you – I’m going to have a second child!!! I’m already pregnant!”

Great Aunt: “So suddenly? What about Wang Ling?”

Mother Wang: “Great Aunt, I’ll care for both of them the same. We don’t value sons over daughters, they’re both the same. But Ling Ling said he wanted a sister!”

Great Aunt: “Sister? Haha, that’s good. A daughter is her parents’ snug little cotton-padded jacket! Haven’t you always said, after Wang Ling was born, he tore down the house, like in the Coin Dozer game...”

Mother Wang: “...”

...

After making several calls in a row, Mother Wang finally sighed with relief on the bed.

“Success?” asked Mother Wang.

“Should be – he definitely heard it.” On the bed, Father Wang glanced in the direction of Wang Ling’s bedroom.

The reason they’d made the series of calls was to explicitly announce that they were having a second child... They didn’t think it was proper to bring it up at the dining table, so the couple thought that this indirect method was pretty good. They just needed to speak a little louder while on the phone; given Wang Ling’s hearing, it was only a matter of seconds before he heard it.

But to confirm that Wang Ling had already heard, Father Wang thought it was still better to ask him.

Thus, he put down the newspaper and looked in the direction of Wang Ling's room. "Ling Ling, if you heard... give us a peep."

Wang Ling: "Peep."

Father and Mother Wang: "..."

...

September 14th, the thirty-second day of the summer break.

Today, Wang Ling went on a rare shopping trip with Mother Wang to the cultivation mall. Songhai city had entered a period of on-going high summer temperatures, and Wang Ling had asked Mother Wang if she wanted her clothes enchanted so she could keep cool. Mother Wang had declined; although it would be nice and cool on her skin, the baby in her belly might feel cold.

Taking this into consideration, and to ensure that Mother Wang didn't overheat, Wang Ling would follow her whenever she went shopping from now on. He had a portable air conditioner, so Mother Wang could stay cool in the summer heat as long as she was with him. Of course, once Wang Ling started school again, Dog Two would take over this guard duty, as the yellow tights it wore could also lower the temperature.

Pets normally weren't allowed inside the shopping mall, but Dog Two was different: it was an intelligent, top-class spirit beast certified by the Pet Trainers Guild. It wouldn't cause anyone any trouble, and thus received preferential treatment.

As they walked through the food section, Mother Wang conscientiously picked out new cooking sauces. These were natural and free of additives, and more suitable for pregnant women. For example, the soy sauce in her hand was a natural extract drawn from a type of spirit beast, and it was rich in nutrients. It was pricey, but extraordinary times called for extraordinary treatment.

“This soy sauce won’t cause the baby’s face to be too black after birth.” Mother Wang picked up a few bottles and put them in the shopping cart before saying to Wang Ling, “This type of soy sauce wasn’t around before you were born and we just had the ordinary kind, so your face was very black when you came out; back then when he held you, your dad almost broke down.”

Wang Ling: “...”

Wang Ling and Mother Wang then walked through the instant foods section which sold things like instant noodles, frozen dumplings and so on. Here, Wang Ling saw a quarrelsome pair — Wang Zhen and Liu Qingyi.

They were bickering about what flavor of instant noodles to buy.

“Braised beef!” Wang Zhen wasn’t backing down.

“Beef with pickled vegetables!” Liu Qingyi argued, “Beef with pickled vegetables is great! Instant noodles aren’t digested so easily, and it’s easy to get fat if you eat too much of it! Think about it: beef with pickled vegetables is sour! It can speed up digestion! You won’t get fat from eating it!”

Wang Zhen was lost for words.

On the side, Wang Ling was amazed when he heard this. What kind of bizarre theory was that... the law of energy conservation was deeply saddened by it!

“Aren’t those two your friends?” Mother Wang looked at the bickering pair from afar.

Wang Zhen and Liu Qingyi had visited the Wang family before, so Mother Wang recognized them.

“Hello, senior!” While the two were quarreling, they saw Mother Wang and Wang Ling push a shopping cart over, and they stood at attention and saluted very respectfully.

“You youngsters need more nutrition. How can you eat instant noodles?” Mother Wang sighed.

Wang Ling: “...” What damn youngsters?!

These two were from the Domain of the Gods, with over a thousand years of cultivation... If they were wrapped in bandages and dumped inside the pyramids, they would be three thousand-year-old mummies!

Liu Qingyi and Wang Zhen both sighed.

They didn’t want to eat instant noodles either, but they really didn’t have enough money after descending to the world below...

Wang Ling more or less knew the story behind this.

The main reason was that they had secretly come to Earth without permission, and had thus broken the rules of the Domain of the Gods. They were still under Gu Shunzhi's surveillance for now, and had to live like normal Earthlings for two years, with a portion of their powers sealed, before they could return to the Domain of the Gods.

Food and board had become a problem for them during this period.

They were children of wealthy, noble families in the Domain of the Gods, and just couldn't adapt to mundane lives. Liu Qingyi had gone out to look for work previously, and could only find a simple job handing out leaflets. It was just that she had lost her temper after clashing with a passerby, beating up the latter so badly that he had to be sent to the hospital... In the end, Gu Shunzhi had stepped in to mediate and pay the hospital bill, but the money was now on Liu Qingyi's head.

In short, Wang Zhen and Liu Qingyi were now stuck together. Worse still, Liu Qingyi had a massive debt and owed Gu Shunzhi a huge sum of money.

Worst of all, apart from when Gu Shunzhi needed them to carry out emergency assignments, their powers were restricted to the Foundation Establishment stage... Even in today's era of national cultivation, the things a Foundation Establishment cultivator could do were very limited. The most they could do was fly on swords to deliver takeout or parcels, or move bricks at construction sites.

In short, Wang Zhen and Liu Qingyi were like grasshoppers on a string.

"I remember, you're Ling Ling's new classmates? You'll also be studying at No. 60 after the summer break?" Mother Wang looked at them with a smile. "I'm also a little hungry after walking for a bit – how about we eat together? My treat."

Clutching the instant noodles in their hands, Wang Zhen's and Liu Qingyi's eyes lit up, as if they were seeing an angel in that moment...

## Chapter 1016: Punishment by Ordeal

The basement of the cultivation department store was a food street. Mother Wang chose a chain restaurant that looked reasonably clean and tidy and ordered a table of dishes. This wasn't Mother Wang flaunting her wealth – she really was starving!! She had also experienced this when she was pregnant with Wang Ling: she would eat a lot and crave spicy food in particular.

"Don't be shy." Mother Wang smiled at Wang Zhen and Liu Qingyi, and then started eating. Wang Ling ordered a glass of lemonade and then watched Wang Zhen and Liu Qingyi fall on the food like starving wolves. They were more prone to hunger because of the restrictions on their magical powers. It was because of this that Wang Zhen and Liu Qingyi had been hungry since coming back from the Palace of Mirrors the day before yesterday.

Looking at Wang Zhen and Liu Qingyi's situation, Wang Ling realized that Gu Shunzhi truly was incorruptible – as a keeper of cosmic order, he could be this ruthless even toward his fellow countrymen.

It was going to be like this for two years. This was just punishment by ordeal – even a mortal cultivating to become immortal wouldn't be this wretched!

But Wang Ling remembered that No. 60 High's first extension should be completed by the end of the summer break. The first round of building investments from Lotus Sun's Huaguo Water Curtain Group had already come in, and a student dormitory would have been built behind No. 60 High's sports field. This was a typical feature of a key city school, and since No. 60 High wanted to be upgraded to a key city school, a school building for accommodation was a must.

That was to say, Wang Zhen's and Liu Qingyi's lives would become a little easier after the summer vacation, so they wouldn't need to consider the problem of renting an apartment anymore. It was

Gu Shunzhi who had set up their identities on Earth, and who had gotten them into No. 60 High to study; a cheap place for shelter was better than renting an apartment in such a big city.

It was really hard to believe that two children from rich families in the Domain of the Gods had to live like this after coming to Earth.

Was this an X-Change 1 in the cultivation world?

Wang Ling suddenly felt it was interesting.

“Are you in trouble?” Like most middle-aged women, Mother Wang liked to chat with others while eating. Most importantly, Wang Ling realized that when Mother Wang talked to people, she could always get to the point. This had a lot to do with her experiences in life and her writing.

Mother Wang had read many stories before she quit writing.

When they heard Mother Wang’s words, Wang Zhen and Liu Qingyi looked depressed.

It could only be said, as expected of a great senior from that villa.

Sure enough, Ling Zhenren’s biological mother was amazing.

Although Wang Zhen and Liu Qingyi had high cultivation, they still lacked experience compared with Mother Wang. Profound cultivation was useless – they hadn’t struggled enough in society.

Hundreds of years would sometimes go by when cultivators went into seclusion, and they couldn't keep up with the news at all.

Children like them from rich families in the Domain of the Gods grew up surrounded by their families. In a society that worshipped money, they were muggles without it... Thus, Gu Shunzhi had put a lot of thought into placing them on Earth to temper them.

Gu Shunzhi was from a de facto imperial family in the Domain of the Gods, but unlike Wang Zhen and Liu Qingyi, he was also a keeper of order on top of that. He, who worked hard to maintain order everywhere in the universe, was a lot more mature than Wang Zhen and Liu Qingyi.

"We're looking for jobs, but no one wants us..." Wang Zhen made a pained sound.

A Foundation Establishment cultivator could consider delivering takeout or parcels on a flying sword.

But the problem was that according to the Earth IDs which Gu Shunzhi had given them, they were still in high school!! They were minors!! Like Wang Ling, they were only sixteen years old! No workplace dared hire them... Plus, they didn't know where to go to look for a job...

It would have been fine if they weren't on record as high school students.

But the problem was that they were now high school students registered with the General Administration of 100 Cultivation Schools. As long as their profiles showed up in a search of the online student registry, even a small enterprise wouldn't hire them.

“What about Little Lei?” Mother Wang thought of Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal. “He should be able to help you.”

“But he doesn’t pay us... We want to improve our lives...” As a little princess, Liu Qingyi felt aggrieved from the bottom of her heart. She never imagined that there would be a day when she would end up like this with Wang Zhen. Not only was he her fiancé on paper in the Domain of the Gods, he was also the person she hated the most!!!

And because of a misunderstanding, she and this trash had come to the world below to escape marriage; in the end, they were discovered by Gu Shunzhi, who had sentenced them on the spot.

It would be two years before they could return to the Domain of the Gods...

Reasonably speaking, two years wasn’t long for cultivators used to going into seclusion, but Liu Qingyi and Wang Zhen now felt like time was crawling by.

In their seclusion rooms in the world above, they had WIFI and air conditioning, and didn’t have to worry about food or clothing – now, even housing was a problem for them in the world below.

Wang Ling felt that Wang Zhen and Liu Qingyi had no one to blame but themselves.

For second generation individuals used to comfortable lives in the Domain of the Gods, it was likely impossible for them to bow their heads and live on someone else’s charity. Grenade-Throwing was a warmhearted person and would certainly be willing to help them, but there weren’t any other options if they wouldn’t accept it.

Mother Wang turned to look at Wang Ling. “Ling Ling, they’re your classmates. Why don’t you think of something?”

Liu Qingyi and Wang Zhen perked up instantly.

Wang Zhen: “I can be your underling!!”

Liu Qingyi: “I can be your hired muscle! I’ll even warm your bed!!”

Mother Wang: “Miss, calm down...”

Wang Ling: “...”

The two of them weren’t willing to rely on someone else, but if the other party was Wang Ling, they were convinced one hundred percent. To be able to follow the big boss was a blessing!

He might reward them with crispy noodle snack packets, and they would rise by leaps and bounds!

In fact, Wang Ling really had thought of a job.

It was work that had no age restrictions, nor was it dependent on realm. It didn’t matter that they were students. Besides, given Wang Zhen’s and Liu Qingyi’s talents, they were absolutely qualified for this job.

So that night, Wang Zhen and Liu Qingyi received new assignments.

Dog Two took Wang Zhen and Liu Qingyi to the family apartment.

Wei Zhi was already waiting for them at the entrance.

He was topless and wore a large pair of pants. There was a sea salt popsicle in his mouth, and a Pushing Large Butterfly rested on his shoulder.

Seeing that Loopy Toad had arrived, Wei Zhi immediately waved excitedly. “Brother Dog!”

“Mm, as I mentioned on the phone, I’ll leave these two to you,” Dog Two said. Its job was done.

Wang Zhen and Liu Qingyi said hello to Wei Zhi.

Wei Zhi smiled and said, “From now on, you’ll be taking care of spirit beasts with me. Starting as junior pet trainers, you’ll be paid six thousand each during the probation period; taking out the rent, it’s three thousand yuan. If you work long enough, your pay will increase. Senior pet trainers can earn tens or even hundreds of thousands of yuan a month. If you work hard, you’ll definitely be able to make a living for yourselves.”

“Then we will have to trouble you!” Wang Zhen and Liu Qingyi accepted gladly.

To be able to rely on themselves to earn a living meant that they wouldn't need to rely on others.

Besides, it was Wang Ling who had arranged this job for them, which made it more tolerable.

#### Chapter 1017: Mother Wang's Prenatal Education

Wei Zhi's job for them wasn't very complicated. It was just like working in a pet shop, and Wang Zhen and Liu Qingyi got the hang of it very quickly. Wei Zhi had intended to hire some assistants to help him before, but the experience such external helpers had was patchy and they wouldn't stay for very long.

Taming spirit beasts was a matter of technique. As a pet trainer, Wei Zhi naturally had his own unique skills. Nowadays, some part-time workers would learn these methods before they quit and disappeared to start anew elsewhere. Wei Zhi didn't want this group of people to profit off him.

In the end, Wei Zhi was utterly delighted when Wang Ling introduced two individuals to him.

Wang Zhen and Liu Qingyi had far more experience than Wei Zhi had imagined. They didn't need special instructions from him at all. Instead, it was Wei Zhi who learned new things from them.

"You've raised spirit beasts before?" When he saw how incredibly proficient Wang Zhen and Liu Qingyi this pair of foes were, Wei Zhi was instantly curious about their identities.

"You can think of it that way, but I've never raised such small ones." Wang Zhen's face was as calm as an ancient well.

“So you raised...?” Wei Zhi asked.

Liu Qingyi answered, “His family runs a fishery.”

“A fishery?” In his heart, Wei Zhi ran through the types of large spirit beasts that could be raised in a fishery – it could only be something like a spirit whale. There was a Water King Whale at the Pet Trainers Guild, but because of its massive size, it was being reared in the western sea, where the Pet Trainers Guild had a base for raising spirit beasts.

“Raising whales certainly isn’t easy... how unexpected, that you have experience in raising whales on your own.” Wei Zhi was instantly reassured. Not just anyone could raise cetacean spirit beasts, which would die if they weren’t cared for well enough.

Wang Zhen sighed.

After all, pet trainers in the world below knew nothing about them.

However, Wang Zhen and Liu Qingyi both believed that there had to be a reason Wang Ling had arranged for them to work here.

This was an era in which a person could become a True Venerated just by eating broccoli... Following Ling Zhenren’s arrangements could only be a good thing.

Wei Zhi was a person from the world below, but as long as they worked hard, they might comprehend something new through him!

So Wang Zhen didn't plan to hide anything from Wei Zhi. He shook his head and said outright, "It's not whales that I raise."

Wei Zhi already felt out of his depth, and asked with a puzzled face, "Not whales?"

Wang Zhen: "I raise kun."

Wei Zhi: "???"

...

In the evening on the same day that Wang Zhen and Liu Qingyi got the job, a delivery truck from the cultivation department store in the city center drove up to the gate of the Wang family's small villa, carrying a large number of goods that Mother Wang had bought today.

"Madam, this is the inventory list of your goods; please check and sign for it." The little delivery brother stood at the gate with a big smile on his face.

For the cultivation department store, this was a rare big customer. The night shift delivery fee was based on a percentage of the total amount of goods. The commission was only a very small percentage, but if they received a huge order, it was simply a huge profit for them!

The deliveries were randomly assigned by the system, and the delivery little brother felt very lucky.

After Mother Wang checked the goods and made sure that nothing was missing, she gave a very reasonable evaluation of the delivery: five stars.

The little brother bowed very politely. “Cultivation department store staff number 193, Qin Zong, thanks you for your evaluation! I look forward to seeing madam next time!”

For some reason, Wang Ling thought the name sounded a little familiar 1 ...

...

Mother Wang had indeed bought quite a number of things this time. At home, the cooking condiments had all been replaced with those specially for pregnant women. In addition, Mother Wang had bought a lot of baby clothes. She didn’t know if the baby in her belly was a little brother or sister, so she had chosen neutral styles which wouldn’t be too strange whether they were worn by a boy or a girl.

After using a storage pouch to bring in the goods from the truck, Mother Wang took them out one by one in the living room and started to admire her spoils from her afternoon shopping spree.

Distracted by the sounds below, Father Wang couldn’t focus on typing. When he went downstairs, he saw the objects spread out on the floor like at a street vendor’s stall.

One month’s worth of his earnings... gone...

“There’s no need for so many things...” Father Wang looked at the floor, hands on his hips. “Some of these might be impulse buys... I remember the cultivation department store will refund goods within three days of purchase...”

“What refund? All these are necessary!” Mother Wang rolled her eyes at Father Wang. “When we had a baby for the first time, we were inexperienced. After I had Ling Ling, I’d always wondered why he couldn’t be normal like other kids, and instead had unusual gifts... Now I understand.”

Father Wang and Wang Ling: “???”

Mother Wang: “It must be because we didn’t give him enough prenatal education back then!”

Father Wang and Wang Ling: “...”

Mother Wang: “Sometimes, the comprehensive development of virtue, intelligence, physique, and culture should start in the womb. When I was pregnant with Ling Ling, I always felt that we didn’t communicate enough, which led to his bad temper after he was born. What if we had helped correct him earlier on in the womb, even with just a bit of psychological counseling? He might have come out a normal child...”

Wang Ling: “...”

It had to be said that Mother Wang was truly doing a lot to prepare for the birth of her second child.

This was clear from this “prenatal education” segment.

And all of Mother Wang's hard work was in order to avoid giving birth to yet another "time bomb"...

"Look at this. It's a magic weapon I specially bought from the baby section of the cultivation department store." Mother Wang picked up a pair of earphones from among the objects laid out on the floor. It still had a price tag on it, and Father Wang sucked in a cold breath at the string of zeros... These earphones alone were already a week's worth of his earnings!

"What is this..."

"Prenatal education earphones." Reading the instruction manual, Mother Wang placed one earphone to her belly, and put the other in her own ear to demonstrate. "This way, you'll be able to hear the baby speak inside the belly."

"Honey, you're only a few days pregnant... It's just an embryo..."

"So what? Embryos have biological waves too!"

"..."

"The best thing about these earphones is that it can translate biological waves on the spot. The earphones will turn whatever we want to say into a biological wave, which is then transmitted into the belly, so we can communicate with the baby!" Mother Wang smiled and said, "How about we give it a name first? Ling Ling, what do you think?"

A name...

Chin in hand, Wang Ling thought very hard.

“Nuan.

“Wang Nuan.”

Wang Ling opened his mouth.

Chapter 1018: One Becomes Ten, Ten Becomes A Hundred

Wang Ling never thought that there would actually come a day when he would name his own little brother or sister. In fact, he never thought Father and Mother Wang would have a second child; Wang Ling was unable to clearly see his own future. His life thread was blurry, and he was only just able to avoid calamities because of his twitching eyelid warning sign and some precognitive abilities.

Actually, Wang Ling was looking forward to having a real sibling. Whether the baby in Mother Wang’s belly was a younger brother or sister, Wang Ling felt that as an older brother, there was no way he would be like Wang Ming and always try to “bully” his little brother or sister.

He had to get along very well with his sibling.

Was the little one in the womb a boy or a girl? Would it like to eat crispy noodle snacks with Wang Ling? Would it also be born with unusual gifts? Wang Ling couldn’t wait for all of it.

As for why he chose the name “Wang Nuan.”

Wang Ling felt his choice could be considered a reflection of his own personality.

Once a person’s character was determined, it was very difficult to change. Wang Ling didn’t like to talk, but that didn’t mean he was autistic. From when he spurned noise and crowds before, to now, in No. 60 High half a year later, when he had gradually become used to the cheerful noise around him... He, who had been unwilling to meddle in other people’s business before, was now willing to lend a hand to maintain world peace.

Wang Ling realized that while a person’s environment couldn’t directly change their personality, it could change their frame of mind.

He had never felt more grateful for the group of friends he had; his classmates at No. 60 High and his comrades at the Office of Strategic Deception had all contributed a lot to the change in his frame of mind.

Why Wang Nuan?

The name was a reflection of Wang Ling’s changed character and his expectations for the unborn baby.

He hoped it would be a carefree kid who could bring sunshine and warmth to anyone.

At least, not one who would bottle everything up inside like Wang Ling.

“That’s a good name!” Father Wang said approvingly.

“So, honey, have you prepared any gifts to celebrate our second child?” Mother Wang stroked her belly and smiled at Father Wang.

“Of course!”

Saying that, Father Wang fished out a large treasure from the storage space of his pants pocket. It was a string of round, hard beads, and Mother Wang was instantly awed.

The smooth round texture gave off a grand air, and it dazzled the eye the instant it was revealed. Mother Wang’s stunned eyes were fixed on this stringed treasure, and her small mouth dropped open with undisguised astonishment.

“This... this is?”

“A jade necklace which I got custom-made! It’s been blessed by a master! You know Old Chen?”

“Super Chen’s dad?”

“That’s right! When Super Chen was a kid, he had a fever that wouldn’t go down, so Old Chen found a master who blessed Super Chen. As a result, Super Chen made a full recovery! It’s the same master who blessed this jade necklace! I’m sure the little one will like it!” As he spoke, Father

Wang picked up the earphone Mother Wang had bought and shook the jade pendant in his hand with a smile. “Are you a boy or a girl? Do you like the jade necklace?”

The furniture in the Wang family’s small villa started to shake as soon as he said the words.

Then, Wang Ling saw a blast wave come out of Mother Wang’s belly and shatter the jade necklace...

With a gust of wind, it was no more...

Father Wang, Mother Wang and Wang Ling: “...”

The three of them vaguely felt that they had seen this scene before...

...

To Wang Ling’s surprise, news of Mother Wang’s second pregnancy spread so fast... On the morning of September 15th, the thirty-third day of the summer break, Wang Ling received a message from Odd Zhuo.

Odd Zhuo sent a voice message. He asked carefully, ” Shifu ... I heard that you’re going to have a little brother or sister?”

Wang Ling was astonished.

At most, only the sea village knew about Mother Wang's second pregnancy. Even if Wang Zhen and Liu Qingyi had noticed it yesterday, it was unlikely they would have said anything to anyone else: for one thing, they were too busy to poke their noses into other people's business. For another, neither of them could be considered a big mouth.

So Wang Ling sent three question marks. "???"

As Wang Ling's disciple, Odd Zhuo immediately grasped the essence of these question marks.

From what Odd Zhuo understood of Wang Ling, if the news was false, Wang Ling would have definitely answered with a succinct "no." Sending these three question marks, he was very clearly asking: How did you know?

To be honest, Odd Zhuo had found out by chance.

Because after resolving the Palace of Mirrors incident a while back, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had planned to reward every Office of Strategic Deception staff member for their help by buying each of them two boxes of fruit... and the sea village's oranges were very famous! Odd Zhuo had been responsible for placing the order... In the end, when he drove over to the village, he saw the villagers enthusiastically discussing Mother Wang's pregnancy.

Old Man Wang was the center of attention, and the villagers wouldn't stop talking about it.

So Odd Zhuo, who had come to buy fruit, found out.

At that time, the shock in his heart was beyond words.

To him, his shifu Wang Ling was already so strong...

He truly couldn't imagine what kind of "god" Mother Wang's second child would be...

If the two siblings fought, wouldn't that be a freaking live reenactment of the Götterdämmerung ?

After hearing Odd Zhuo's explanation, Wang Ling fell silent.

Actually, Mother Wang had been more low-key about this pregnancy. There weren't any neighbors near the Wang family's small villa, and no one would pay attention to Mother Wang's second pregnancy anyway. The sea village was the only place in which word had spread about Mother Wang's second pregnancy. Wang Ling never expected Odd Zhuo to find out through sheer serendipity...

In view of Mother Wang's wishes, Wang Ling ordered Odd Zhuo to keep it to himself.

As his disciple, Odd Zhuo was naturally obedient.

It was just that Wang Ling never expected the news of Mother Wang's second pregnancy to still reach the ears of everyone at the Office of Strategic Deception in the end.

That afternoon, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal held an emergency meeting to celebrate the second pregnancy, and everyone got busy preparing gifts.

Odd Zhuo cried. This really had nothing to do with him. The desire to live compelled him to hurriedly text Wang Ling the whole story.

” Shifu , this really isn’t my fault!” Odd Zhuo sent the message, followed by several images.

Wang Ling saw the packaging for the sea village’s oranges.

He remembered that it used to read: Fresh oranges are even tastier!

Now, it read: Congratulations, Uncle Wang, on your second grandchild!

Chapter 1019: On Whether Teachers Actually Look at Holiday Homework

Although Wang Nuan was still an embryo that had yet to fully develop, Wang Ling already knew from the blast wave that had come out of the belly that this kid wasn’t destined to be ordinary...

This realization also terrified Father and Mother Wang a little; this scene was too similar to when Wang Ling had broken that precious sword.

A Body Refinement couple giving birth to two fiends one after another... Father and Mother Wang felt that if this matter was exposed, it wouldn’t be their two kids who were dragged onto Approaching Science 1, but themselves...

Because of the sea village's wonderful packaging, practically all the family's acquaintances found out about Mother Wang's second pregnancy. The express deliveries didn't stop arriving at the Wang family's small villa for two days, all of which were gifts for Mother Wang and Wang Nuan.

Mother Wang was popular to begin with. Even though she lived in the outskirts and it wasn't especially convenient for her to meet up with friends, distance couldn't block out the sincere well wishes of a true friend!

Not even mountains and rivers could stop a true friend from sending well wishes; this was something fairweather friends couldn't compare with.

"Ai, I never thought everyone would be so kind." Gazing at the express deliveries, Mother Wang felt both warm and depressed. If she had known earlier, she wouldn't have gone shopping at the cultivation department store... Her friends were very thoughtful. And who knew whether they had discussed it among themselves, but they had all sent different things.

All kinds of magic artifacts for prenatal education, baby products, tonics for pregnant women... Most excessive of all, someone had even sent a topped-up membership card for supplementary courses. Written on the card was a wise saying that Wang Ling had heard in all kinds of educational ads since young: Don't shortchange your children at the starting line!

These words made a lot of sense, but when it came to the Wang family's children, it was a load of bull! After all, by the time they were born, they had already reached the finish line...

...

At noon on September 16th, Wang Ling received the first message in a while in No. 60 High's Grade One, Class Three small squad chat. Wang Ling had always felt that basically no one posted in a class chat without an ulterior motive. On the whole, if something really did happen after

graduation, some chose to DM other classmates about it, while others were more likely to show off in the group – there were too many cases nowadays of success stories after graduation who showed off in the group, thus inciting resentment.

Group chats while still at school were still pure for the most part.

Like now...

Super Chen first posted several picturesque photos.

One could tell that his temporary disappearance had to do with traveling. The summer break was long, so going out to expand his horizons was understandable. The cultivation world was so big, and it was far from enough to only experience it through travel during the high school break.

But the travel experience was necessary: five percent of the college entrance exam had to do with the development of extracurricular knowledge. Students who wanted to get into a famous university would never give up that five percent. Additionally, there had never been a fixed criterion for this part of the assessment; it was completely up to the teacher who set the question. If you didn't know anything about the topic, your head would explode when you read the test question.

“Look... how beautiful is the scenery?” Super Chen posted several pictures one after another.

“The scenery where I am isn't bad either...” Following Super Chen's lead, Dopey Guo also posted several pictures.

“...” Wang Ling was silent and didn't respond.

Little Peanut was smart. As No. 60 High's Grade One, Class Three's most excellent commissary in charge of studies, he straightaway read between the lines of these pictures. "Let's hear it: how much more homework do you still have to finish..."

Super Chen was so moved that he wanted to cry. "Little Peanut, you understand me! Actually, it isn't very much. In addition to not finishing maths, physics and chemistry, I haven't done the rest yet either."

Wang Ling: "..."

Little Peanut: "Why not just say that you haven't done any of it?"

Super Chen chuckled. "Doesn't this make it sound more intellectual?"

Master of Dopey added, "The world is so big, we want to go out and take a look around. There's nothing wrong with that! In any case, as long as we have our brethren, there will always be a way to deal with homework! Expanding our extracurricular knowledge is also very important!"

"Then why don't you go and borrow Lotus Sun's homework?" The corners of Little Peanut's mouth twitched as he sent a message in the group somewhat resentfully.

"Classmate Lotus Sun... The way she solves problems is too advanced. Most likely, her family hired her some private tutor. If we copy off her, Old Pan will be able to tell with one glance." Dopey Guo directly sent a voice message to the group. "I've already discussed it with Super Chen: as long as you and Wang Ling lend us your homework to copy, we can deal with this matter. First of all, the way you solve problems is within what we've learned and what was taught in class; this is something Super and I have come to understand after copying your homework multiple times before."

Little Peanut and Wang Ling were both stupefied. "..."

These sly foxes were now so experienced in copying...

Dopey Guo: "It's like this: I'll copy 70% of Little Peanut's homework, then 30% of Wang Ling's. Super Chen will do the opposite. Old Pan absolutely won't be able to tell."

Little Peanut chuckled. "You really think Old Pan is stupid..."

"Don't worry, we won't copy everything; we'll definitely deliberately copy some of it wrong."

"..."

"Of course, Super Chen and I wouldn't be bothering to spend so much effort on homework if not for the assignment credits. The teachers gave us so much homework for the summer vacation. When they collect the homework at school, the piles will be as tall as mountains. The semester will have just begun and they'll be busy with lessons. If they already don't have enough time to prepare for class, how can they be in the mood to mark the summer homework?" Dopey Guo's analysis was clear and logical.

In fact, the phenomenon he was talking about wasn't limited to high schools; even in junior high, teachers dealt with the winter and summer homework in the following three ways:

The first way: Classify and count. Put simply, the homework was collected first, and the number of students who did or did not hand in the work was counted. Teachers called the parents of students who didn't hand in the homework, while the students who submitted the work were divided into groups to mark each other's homework; the teachers just needed to give them the answers at the front of the classroom.

The second way: Deferred punishment. The teachers in this category were more benevolent. They knew that a lot of students were procrastinators who tended to do their homework in the last few days of the summer vacation, so the teachers deliberately set a later submission deadline. It didn't have anything to do with whether the homework was done well or not; instead, completing the homework was a matter of attitude. So usually, teachers like these didn't care whether or not you finished your homework; as long as you handed it in by the deadline, you were safe... If you didn't hand it in, you would be straightaway sentenced to death...

The third way: Save energy and protect the environment. This was a simpler and more crude method, which relied mostly on bluffs. The truth was that these teachers didn't care if students finished their holiday homework or not. It was the holidays, and was originally a time to relax and have fun; there was no need for teachers to be so disobliging. Thus, after gathering the holiday homework, these teachers would outright cast the "Notes Removal Spell" and leave this holiday homework for next year's batch of juniors... Recycle and never waste...

Chapter 1020: Where There Is a Policy, There Is a Countermeasure

There were actually so many people nowadays who could be so righteous and confident about their experiences in copying homework, and Dopey Guo and Super Chen were prime examples.

Whether it was copying homework or lending it to others to copy, it was all bad behavior. Wang Ling had never copied off someone else, because there was no need to do so. Naturally, he wouldn't lend his homework out either if he wasn't close enough to the other party.

The main reason he lent his homework to Dopey Guo and Super Chen was that he didn't want to damage their friendship. Besides, these two guys actually could study, and their grades had never dropped; they copied homework just to save time and effort.

It was impossible for Wang Ling to lend his homework to someone poor in their studies, since that would only hurt the other party.

"Then it's settled: we'll meet at Sunbucks tomorrow!" Super Chen sent a message in the group, followed by the location of the coffee shop they had agreed on.

This was part of a coffee shop chain, located in the bustling city center. Compared with the tail end of the summer break, there weren't as many students in these coffee shops or fast food restaurants during this period; it was in the last few days of the holiday that you would see McDonald's and KDC filled with students doing their homework...

Wang Ling felt that this could be considered a major spectacle of the summer break.

Scores of middle and high school students taking off on their spirit swords for fast food restaurants, and using all kinds of magic artifacts to openly copy and paste someone else's homework – it was truly hard to imagine such a magnificent scene.

September 17th, twenty days to the end of the summer vacation.

Wang Ling took Loopy Toad with him as he left for the coffee shop that Super Chen and Dopey Guo had chosen. Ever since Loopy Toad and Wei Zhi started hanging out together, Loopy Toad would run over to Wei Zhi's place whenever it could. Sometimes, Super Chen and the others asked for photos of Loopy Toad, which Wang Ling would be unable to instantly send to them.

Back then, Teacher Pan had merged Loopy Toad's primordial spirit with another body to turn it into a dog, and it was born outright in Grade One, Class Three. Thus, Loopy Toad was the original number one class pet. More than half the summer break had passed, but some concerned classmates like Dopey Guo, Super Chen and a few others still really missed this round and squishy green-furred dog.

Wang Ling was cutting it close when he left the house. He didn't choose to teleport directly, since the coffee shop was in a busy area, and his sudden appearance might scare people.

This was a rare summer break, so Wang Ling thought he should take it easy.

So in the end, he decided to take the spirit bus with Loopy Toad to the coffee shop.

Loopy Toad's appearance drew a lot of attention on the bus. In the battle of soul pets during the previous inter-school competition, Loopy Toad and Wei Zhi had seized the crown, and this had made the news.

Hence, plenty of people felt that Loopy Toad looked familiar, and wondered if this was the spirit dog that had won previously. However, Wang Ling gave off such a cold air that no one actually dared say anything...

And the most important point was that many of them remembered that the champion dog's pet trainer was Wei Zhi; when did its master change to such a cold person?

A little girl pointed at Loopy Toad. "Mom! That dog is so green! Just like dad!"

A woman hurriedly covered the girl's mouth and gave her a fierce look. "What nonsense are you spouting?!"

"When Uncle Wang from next door came over to tussle with mom, that's what he said!"

"..."

Right after she said that, dead silence filled the bus.

The awkward atmosphere lasted up until the woman got off the bus.

Wang Ling gazed out the window at the girl's back as she walked away; although her words might have been said in all innocence, she probably wouldn't be able to avoid a beating today after she got home.

Being pointed at and talked about for its green fur conversely made Loopy Toad unhappy. How many chapters had it been already... What was so strange about a green-furred dog?!

While they were on the road, Wang Ling felt his phone vibrate. Super Chen had sent a message in the group chat: "Have you all left?"

"Already on my way," replied Little Peanut.

"Mm." Wang Ling gave a one-word reply as well.

Little Peanut: “By the way, why did you specially choose this coffee shop in the city center?”

“Don’t rush me, I was just about to tell you.” Super Chen said, “Good kids like you naturally wouldn’t know about this place. I heard from the previous batch of seniors at school that in the last few years, teachers from different schools would deliberately check the fast food restaurants and coffee shops around their schools every summer break to especially catch students copying homework. An army for busting copying has already been formed online. Do you know why homework and test papers nowadays use jade paper?”

“If someone takes a picture on their phone of their homework on jade paper and sends it to someone else, the picture becomes especially blurry and you can’t make out anything at all. The camera function can’t identify the texture of jade paper. Plus, this anti-homework copying function was only released in recent years, to put an end to students using remote camera devices to copy homework.”

“...” Wang Ling and Little Peanut were silent after hearing this.

To be frank, if Super Chen this slick customer hadn’t brought this up, they would never have known about this sort of thing.

“So, if you want to copy homework, you can only do it offline. Why not do it at home? It’s quite simple: if your parents catch you, they’ll definitely tell your teacher. The parent chat groups set up by the teachers-in-charge are just like spy networks now. It’s horrible. Plus, it’s mutual supervision.”

Saying this, Super Chen couldn’t help complaining bitterly, “For example, my dad visited his friend the other day, and reported a No. 59 High student in passing. That brother’s teacher-in-charge rushed over that very night and wiped clean all the homework he had done.”

“...”

“In short, when you come over later, just use my member number, AC12391 1, and the front desk will bring you to the private room.”

“Pri... private room?” The corners of Little Peanut’s mouth twitched.

“That’s right. For the sake of copying homework, Super and I specially signed up for a member’s card, so that the teachers won’t see us.”

Dopey Guo chimed in, “Last year, when teachers from various schools started carrying out large-scale operations to catch students copying homework in fast food restaurants, coffee shops came up with plans for private rooms practically all at the same time. The private rooms are set up with a ‘copy without worry’ service, and can also get someone to copy on your behalf, but for an additional service charge.”

“...”

“Apart from the all-you-can-drink service when copying homework, there’s a person in place outside the door to pass on information. Most importantly, the table in each private room has a mechanism which will automatically hide all the homework on the table when activated, and replace them with board games. Even if teachers actually do raid the private rooms, they’ll never know.” Dopey Guo smiled craftily as he typed.

“...”

Wang Ling was amazed at how far they would go to copy homework...

...

But reality proved that Super Chen and Dopey Guo's preparations weren't without reason.

Because when Wang Ling got off the bus, he saw a familiar, elegant figure strolling unhurriedly down the food street which the coffee shop was on, like a leopard on a hunt.

Wang Ling was sure he wasn't mistaken –

That person was Teacher Pan...