

## Daily Life 1051

### Chapter 1051: A New Witness

During the inquest before the court hearing, Fu Fusheng had given a completely contradictory response: he had shifted all the blame to Liu Yi, drawing a line between them and painting himself as the victim at the same time.

Odd Zhuo later felt that Fu Fusheng had probably done this mainly to absolve himself of criminal charges. Now that the situation had developed to this extent, whether Raven Studio could continue to operate or not was now in question. Given that it was on the cusp of becoming listed, Fu Fusheng absolutely wasn't willing for his efforts to go to waste just like that.

The prestige and wealth that he had accumulated over the last three years in the magic treasure design industry might come to nothing in the wake of this trial. Thus, he was scared.

Looking at the current situation, paying for damages wasn't a big deal for him, as the money could be earned back. However, he absolutely couldn't have a criminal record. Submitting someone else's work in a competition and flaunting it as your own creation was a type of academic plagiarism.

After the incident with the earliest plagiarist in academia, Doctor Zhai 1, Huaxiu Alliance immediately issued new laws and regulations to rectify and prevent large-scale academic plagiarism, the heaviest sentence for which was over thirty years in prison, a fine of five hundred thousand HNY, and being stripped of all academic qualifications and achievements.

Fu Fusheng was so scared that he would spend the rest of his life behind bars.

Since he had the guts to say these words to the judges, he was definitely self-confident. Long before the court hearing, he had already learned that basically everyone related to the plagiarism case back then was dead. Without any witnesses, Fu Fusheng appeared very confident.

Chief Judge Liang Xin looked right into Fu Fusheng's eyes; as an experienced judge, he could determine whether a person was lying or not just from the expression in their eyes.

Unfortunately, this was a court of law in the cultivation world, where every word and every action had to be based on evidence; saying “Your eyes look like those of a murderer” alone wasn’t enough to convict someone.

This was an extremely high profile case, and at the same time, it was extremely difficult to extract a guilty confession. Furthermore, some of the people involved were no longer alive. Without any evidence, Fu Fusheng as the defendant would certainly evade responsibility. Chief Judge Liang Xin had already expected all of this, but who would have thought that Fu Fusheng would be so resolute without leaving himself even the slightest leeway.

But as the chief judge, Liang Xin wasn’t affected by Fu Fusheng. His expression still as unruffled as an ancient well, he turned to look at the prosecution. Since the prosecution had pressed public charges, they definitely must have found evidence.

“Prosecution, please proceed.” Liang Xin raised his hand to indicate that the prosecution was allowed to present their case.

Fu Fusheng’s lawyer was called Wu Yuanji, and one of the few formidable lawyers which Songhai city had. Furthermore, all judges found this person very hard to deal with. He would take on defense cases, and was single-minded in showcasing his might. Thus, he would only help defend a person’s “innocence”; to back up his argument, he was very good at finding points of doubt and loopholes in a case, taking every opportunity to create evidence in favor of the defendant.

Since Fu Fusheng’s defense lawyer this time was Wu Yuanji, Gao Tian felt that things had become slightly problematic.

“Is there something wrong with this person?” Little Silver asked quietly.

“He’s called Wu Yuanji; he’s very good at sophistry and can fake evidence without giving himself away – he’s a very tricky lawyer. He’s defended over one hundred cases, and they were all acquittals – so far, he’s only lost one case.”

“What case was it?” Little Silver became curious.

Gao Tian said, “There was a family where the wife cheated on and cuckolded her husband, who killed his wife’s lover. He was later charged with first degree murder, but because of Wu Yuanji, he was ultimately released due to insufficient evidence. In the end, when the man was released, he killed his wife.”

Little Silver and Odd Zhuo: "..."

As Gao Tian and all the judges on the panel expected, Fu Fusheng was much more composed than anyone could imagine, probably because of Wu Yuanji's presence. He was so unperturbed it was astonishing.

Even more than that, Wu Yuanji didn't think much of this case at all.

He sat calmly with his legs crossed on the defense side. Such a frivolous attitude hinted at disrespect toward the court, which was also the reason why judges didn't like him. But this guy was a notorious legend in the lawyers' circle.

This was because this person dared to take on any case, and even defended murderers.

It was just that Wu Yuanji never expected that in the only lawsuit he lost, his client would be crazy enough to go and kill his own wife after being acquitted. That was when Wu Yuanji had been given the title "demon's lawyer," meaning the lawyer who defended demons.

But Wu Yuanji didn't think it was important what the world called him. The most important thing was that he thought he was very capable; in the lawyers' circle at least, he didn't think there was anyone who was his match. Furthermore, he didn't take on cases for the costly lawyer fees.

What he liked to do most was challenge himself.

The more difficult a case was, the bigger the indescribable thrill he got after his client was pronounced "not guilty."

Was this abnormal?

Maybe there really was something wrong with Wu Yuanji's head, but he was extremely pleased with the title "demon lawyer."

As long as he took on a defense case, it would definitely end in an acquittal.

What was the most important thing in a court of law? Wu Yuanji laughed every time he thought about it.

That was right, the most important thing was evidence.

But what if there wasn't any evidence?

If there was no evidence, then it was useless to press charges.

Hence, long before things developed, Wu Yuanji had already disposed of the final person, Liu Yi – he was sure it had been flawless and without the slightest error.

That was right, it was Wu Yuanji who killed Liu Yi – but Liu Yi was the only one he murdered. As for the others who had died before Liu Yi, it wasn't Wu Yuanji who did it; he had just copied that person's MO and gotten rid of Liu Yi without leaving any evidence behind, and all the unfavorable evidence now pointed to Father Zheng.

Liu Yi was dead.

What other ruling could there be for this case? What new evidence could the prosecution bring to the table?

He smirked.

It was at that moment that Gao Tian stood up. He turned to Chief Judge Liang Xin and all the members of the jury, and gave them a deep bow. "Chief Judge Liang Xin, members of the jury: I now call a new witness to the stand!"

At these words, everyone present was utterly shocked.

There was actually another witness?

Chapter 1052: Make a Person Spit Out Food

It was so sudden. Wu Yuanji never thought that the prosecution would actually find a new witness. Under Fu Fusheng's similarly astonished gaze, Wu Yuanji promptly objected. "Your Honor! The plaintiff did not follow regulations and did not apply to bring in a new witness beforehand. I request that the hearing be adjourned for now!"

It was no surprise that Wu Yuanji would make such a request; according to the law, the use of all evidence had to be applied for beforehand. If the hearing was adjourned now, however, it would only pick up again tomorrow, since the jury still needed to make a ruling on the examination of the witness before the latter could take the stand in court.

Liang Xin carefully weighed the pros and cons. He suspected that Wu Yuanji was probably thinking up some scheme again. However, it was precisely because this person was so cunning that Liang Xin, as the chief judge, knew that he had to handle the case in line with existing regulations and laws. Otherwise, as long as Wu Yuanji grasped the slightest bit of weakness, he might apply to Huaxiu Alliance for the chief judge to be replaced.

There had been several cases before where the chief judges had been replaced halfway through proceedings after Wu Yuanji found something to hold over their heads.

"The defense's request is approved. Prosecution, submit your witness testimony for examination today as per regulations."

After thinking about it, Chief Judge Liang Xin in the end still agreed to Wu Yuanji's request. He banged the gavel with a sharp sound. "Adjourned!"

To everyone's surprise, the court session was adjourned in less than ten minutes due to an unexpected event. None of the online spectators had expected this.

Netizens were of two minds on Liang Xin's decision. Some thought that Liang Xin was on Wu Yuanji's side, while others had a completely opposite view and felt that Chief Judge Liang Xin was just following the letter of the law.

Wang Ling was also watching the live broadcast of the public hearing online. There were so many bullet messages on the screen that Wang Ling was dazzled. In today's online environment, complete strangers would duke it out over the slightest disagreement, thereby making a "battlefield" out of every major online platform.

Loopy Toad sat on Wang Ling's lap and also watched the live broadcast. It was super jealous that Little Silver could appear in court with Gao Tian as a member of the public prosecution. Loopy Toad was supposed to be there today, but considering the possibility that some of the journalists might be allergic to dog fur, it could only watch the live broadcast with Little Master Ling at home...

This was because it couldn't cultivate a human form yet! If only it could take on a human form!

Loopy Toad suddenly found a new goal after becoming a dog! It resolved to cultivate a human form before Wang Ling graduated from high school!

Reasonably speaking, it actually wasn't difficult to take on a human form, but Loopy Toad's situation was a little more unique. It used to be a demon king of the demon race before turning into a spirit beast after Wang Ling revised its cultivation technique. Changing race, gender and shape directly led to more complications for Loopy Toad on the road toward cultivating a human form compared with other spirit beasts.

"You'll be able to cultivate a human form." Wang Ling rubbed Loopy Toad's head, making Dog Two feel limp all over. For some reason, dogs and cats especially liked their heads, chins and the spot above their ears rubbed. It was such a comfortable feeling that they shuddered with it.

Loopy Toad hadn't really felt it at first, but it gradually realized... It seemed to have already integrated!

And it seemed to only integrate even further with the passing of time. For example, it had recently lost interest in fly-flavored dog food.

It... had actually been corrupted!

Loopy Toad felt a sudden pang of pain. Sigh... It was all because Wang Ling spoiled it too much, even allowing it to sit on his lap – what regular person could enjoy this sort of treatment?

While the online bullet messages discussed the adjournment, Wang Ling also received a message from Odd Zhuo. "Shifu, the trial was adjourned, as expected! Everything is going according to plan!"

Glimpsing Odd Zhuo's message, Loopy Toad was blank.

According to plan?

Of course it was.

Because long before the court hearing, Wang Ling had already figured that the lawyer who would be defending Fu Fusheng this time would be the person known as the devil's lawyer, Wu Yuanji, and Wang Ling had already privately discussed countermeasures with Odd Zhuo.

Wu Yuanji had already taken the bait. This adjournment was within the expectations of Odd Zhuo and the others.

"Director Zhuo, what should we do next?" Gao Tian was in active communication with Odd Zhuo after the end of the first round of the court hearing.

Odd Zhuo put down his phone and said to Gao Tian, "Follow the original plan. Act as naturally as possible. This Wu Yuanji is very cunning."

Just as Odd Zhuo and everyone who knew Wu Yuanji thought, this demon's lawyer's main strategy was to destroy and to create evidence, so their next move was very simple. They wanted to grasp Wu Yuanji's weakness, and to get rid of future problems, have him disappear from the lawyers' circle forever.

...

Elsewhere, the news that the prosecution had found a new witness also gave Wu Yuanji a headache. Wu Yuanji met Fu Fusheng at the detention center as his defense lawyer.

Fu Fusheng was agitated and gnashed his teeth. "What's going on... Isn't Liu Yi already..."

"Keep your voice down."

Wu Yuanji rolled his eyes at Fu Fusheng. "Liu Yi is indeed dead. I never thought they would be able to find another witness. But it doesn't matter. In any case, we can win this lawsuit; this is just an additional inconvenience."

"You have a plan?" Fu Fusheng's eyes lit up and his expression turned enigmatic as he stared at Wu Yuanji. "You know what I want: you need to make me innocent. Not only that, you must also preserve my reputation."

"Reputation?"

Wu Yuanji laughed and his face moved closer as he stared into Fu Fusheng's angry eyes through the glass. "The moment you looked for me to be your defense lawyer, what reputation do you have to speak of? I want you to double my lawyer's fee, so another one hundred million. Otherwise, please find a better lawyer."

"You..." Fu Fusheng was speechless.

"I advise you to think carefully about what is more important: life and freedom, or money and fame. Think about it, then let me know."

"You devil..."

"I hope you understand: so far, only I, this devil, can help you win this case." Saying this, Wu Yuanji's lips curled up in a wicked smile. "As long as you understand, I'll act tonight."

Wu Yuanji made a gesture of slitting his throat.

"Can you guarantee that you'll do it cleanly?"

"Of course. I'm already very familiar with the method."

"Very well, I agree."

Fu Fusheng finally replied.

...

But what they didn't know was that Gao Tian had been monitoring their meeting the whole time.

They actually planned to murder the witness?

Gao Tian could only use an expression that had become popular recently to describe the two men's despicable behavior: it was enough to make a person spit out food 1!

Chapter 1053: Protect Miss Little Liang

To be able to dominate the lawyers' circle, Wu Yuanji definitely had his own special information network. He had cultivated a team of investigators who specialized in collecting all kinds of information for him. Most of them were criminals who had once been on death row, before Wu Yuanji defended them in court and they were ultimately exculpated.

After that, these people became his unwavering followers and loyal intelligence agents.

Of course, the reason why Wu Yuanji had chosen to represent them pro bono at the very beginning wasn't out of kindness, but because he valued their talents.

The defense trials proceeded without a hitch simply because this was a group of highly intelligent criminals. They didn't leave behind too many traces of their crimes, which gave Wu Yuanji ample leeway in their defense; destroying evidence and turning the unreasonable into the reasonable was the first rule of his defense.

After settling the price with Fu Fusheng, Wu Yuanji set out to investigate the new witness, and soon, a file was placed on his table in his office.

Wu Yuanji had thought it would be quite a while before he got it – witness profiles were stored in the Police Bureau's general office, which wasn't easy to sneak into.

But it seemed that his intelligence agents had improved in their techniques.

Wu Yuanji was in a very good mood when he saw the file – he had initially assumed that the information would be delivered at night, which meant that he would only be able to get rid of the witness in the wee hours of the morning, but this was much quicker than he had expected.

The earlier Wu Yuanji got rid of the witness, the better it was for him, and his client could breathe easy at the same time.

Fu Fusheng had shelled out two hundred million in lawyer's fees, which made him a big client.

“Little Liang.”

Wu Yuanji read the name in the profile.

It didn't have a picture or even an address. Perhaps, in order to protect this important witness, the important information hadn't been put into the system. Thus, the only information Wu Yuanji had on this witness was a name, Little Liang.

And from the name, he assumed that it was a girl.

“This is it?” Wu Yuanji raised his head and looked at the little brother sitting in the office. This was a gangly young man, and one of those whom Wu Yuanji had saved back then.

The young man shrugged and nodded helplessly. “That's all we got. The other side probably already took some measures, and we don't have any details. Also, after checking Zheng Jingxuan's social network, we didn't find anyone called Little Liang – she might be a neighbor or just a passerby.”

A neighbor or passerby?

Wu Yuanji suddenly felt his scalp itch and he scratched his head.

Zheng Jingxuan had committed suicide in an enclosed room, and all the people who knew anything on Liu Yi's end had also died in enclosed rooms – how could a passerby or neighbor have seen what happened?

Given the situation, Wu Yuanji thought of a possibility.

Could it be false evidence?

To prove that Fu Fusheng was guilty, the prosecution had created a new witness.

It wasn't impossible.

But if there was a witness, and Wu Yuanji was able to seize this key figure, the prosecution would definitely lose the case.

Wu Yuanji frowned deeply.

No matter what, he still needed to verify it himself.

Wu Yuanji got to his feet; he had already made up his mind to assassinate this Miss Little Liang. Although he had no idea where she was, he had a feeling that she was most likely at the Police Bureau's local safehouse for important witnesses, given that she would be appearing in the trial tomorrow.

That place was heavily defended, and breaking in obviously wouldn't be easy. However, Wu Yuanji wasn't worried about being detected at all. That was because several days ago, he realized that he had awoken a unique power.

It was the power to transform into a ray of light, enabling him to travel through electronic screens and kill without being noticed at all...

...

On the other side, everyone in the Police Bureau's general office was keeping a close eye on the monitor screen. Odd Zhuo already had a hunch that Wu Yuanji might act tonight, and they were going to catch him in the act.

The general office's Chief Zhao frowned deeply. "Will your plan really work..."

“Relax, Chief Zhuo. The witness is heavily guarded.” Gao Tian said with full confidence, “Given that the suspect has the ability to travel through screens like Sadako, we’ve also meddled with the computer’s power source and can instantly cut it off when necessary.”

“Will that work?”

“It definitely will, Chief Zhao.” A junior officer next to him smiled. “Once the power is cut, won’t this person be stuck inside?”

“...”

Chief Zhao took a deep breath and then nodded slowly. “I understand the reason... but don’t you think this is a little overkill...”

“To protect the witness, how can we not go all out? What’s more, Miss Little Liang is just a two-year-old girl. Protecting a girl is completely reasonable and justified!”

“...”

“Reporting to Chief Zhao, Captain Gao and General Director Zhuo! There’s movement!”

“What’s happening?”

“Our surveillance technology picked up unusual and invasive fluctuations. We suspect that the other party is already moving online.”

“Why didn’t you use this technology earlier?”

“This is a very unique fluctuation which needs to be specifically monitored for and guarded against; it’s very hard to detect with normal technology otherwise.” The technician wiped his sweat. He was an old technician with decades of experience under his belt, but this was the first time he had seen such an unusual fluctuation; it was even more subtle and less easily detected than fluctuations from the Gate Between Worlds descending, but hid an even bigger crisis.

“This is the first time I’ve seen such a fluctuation. It’s hidden and full of killing intent. Also, it moves so fast, almost at the speed of light. Just like... like...” The technician frowned deeply. “Just like a shadow.”

“Shadow?”

Everyone present was lost in deep thought at this realization.

This unusual fluctuation was similar to a shadow; in other words, was it possible that the other party was using shadow magic of some sort? There were a lot of shadow spells; there were even sects registered with Huaxiu Alliance which specialized in teaching shadow magic. These cultivators could use shadows to grab things and to even fight, but no one had ever heard of using shadows to travel through electronic screens and kill people.

To accomplish this, the other party had to be extremely proficient in shadow techniques.

“Shadow magic is usually bound to the body. To travel through the screen at the speed of light, the body has to be able to endure the tearing of space... But as far as I know, even the sect leader of Shadow Sect is unable to do this – his Shadow Separation Technique can only last for sixteen seconds at most,” Chief Zhao said doubtfully.

Here, then, was the question.

As a Golden Core lawyer, how had Wu Yuanji obtained such power? Could it be that he had also eaten frozen dumplings?

Chapter 1054: A Cockroach’s Tenacity!

To be honest, the moment there were unusual fluctuations, everyone almost stopped breathing. Inside the witness protection room, Miss Little Liang was even more nervous. After all, she was only two years old and still growing... Of course, the regular lifespan of a normal cockroach was roughly two years, but it was different in the cultivation world – Miss Little Liang was already two, but according to the life expectancy for cockroaches in the cultivation world, she was still just a child.

By the way, Miss Little Liang was in fact Cockroach Wenqiang's daughter, with the full name Cockroach Little Liang.

If Cockroach Wenqiang hadn't insisted, Little Liang would never have left her dark and damp little cave to testify for a human. Cockroaches and humans had always been at odds, and to this day, Miss Little Liang still remembered being chased and hit by humans.

The truth was that the cockroach clan had always been timid, but humans still considered them an eyesore and would exterminate them as soon as they saw traces of cockroaches.

Not all cockroaches liked to live in dirty places like sewers. Nowadays, more and more cockroaches had started to pursue a worldly lifestyle. Cockroaches in the cultivation world even decomposed all kinds of harmful rubbish for cultivators.

All living things were equal and existed in an endless cycle, while the creatures at the top and at the bottom had cycles of their own.

Unfortunately, not everyone understood this principle.

Inside the witness protection room, Miss Little Liang was a little apprehensive.

At that moment, stifling murderous aura burst out of the computer screen in Miss Little Liang's room! — It was an indistinct shadow!

But after it appeared, this shadow was clearly a little confused about the current situation.

Because he didn't see anyone...

"That Miss Little Liang isn't here?" Turned into a shadow, Wu Yuanji was full of doubts. He suspected that he might have gotten the location wrong, but this was clearly a witness protection room, and it was still in use. If she wasn't here, where would Miss Little Liang be?

"Are you looking for me?"

Just as Wu Yuanji was puzzling over it, a lovely and tender voice rang out. It sounded like a little girl, and was very clearly the voice of a very young lolita!

Wu Yuanji scanned his surroundings carefully. He once again confirmed that there was no one here, let alone a fifty-year-old auntie live streamer with a lolita voice who conned a rich male shut-in out of a hundred thousand yuan 1. The lesson from this live stream mishap was so bitter that at one point, Wu Yuanji had even thought of taking on this duped shut-in's case.

Mental trauma was sometimes far worse than a physical injury...

“Are you looking for me?”

Just as Wu Yuanji was feeling baffled, the lolita voice rang out again.

Following the voice, Wu Yuanji searched the room carefully for a moment... Finally, he confirmed that it was coming from the fish tank in front of him...

There were no fish in the tank – only a small cockroach that was looking up at him.

“Cockroach...” Wu Yuanji was overwhelmed.

He was pondering a possibility.

Don't tell him the elusive Miss Little Liang was...

“Are you looking for Miss Little Liang? I'm Little Liang.” Miss Little Liang's feelers trembled as she looked at the shadow. The cockroach clan had a natural fondness for shadow, so the moment Miss Little Liang saw Wu Yuanji, she wasn't the least bit scared, and instead, felt a strange affinity for him.

Recovering from his shock, Wu Yuanji started to laugh wildly in his heart.

Crazy!

These people had gone crazy!

They actually wanted to use a cockroach as a witness? How could such an unreasonable request be granted?!

But since Wu Yuanji was already here, he naturally couldn't leave empty-handed.

Since he had confirmed that this cockroach was the elusive Miss Little Liang, then... Miss Little Liang, please go to hell...

Wu Yuanji had already killed a lot of people who had gotten in his way, and naturally wouldn't feel sorry for a mere two-year-old cockroach at all.

His shadow transformation started to churn violently and revealed an extremely ferocious expression. Spiritual pressure turned into a powerful astral wind before his palm landed.

Bang! The fish tank shattered right away!

Under such immense spiritual pressure, Miss Little Liang felt like she was teetering on the brink of death and quickly lost consciousness.

"Lowly creature." Wu Yuanji withdrew his palm with a contemptuous sneer. It was just a cockroach. If he couldn't deal with a mere cockroach, he, the devil's lawyer, didn't need to live in the cultivation world anymore!

But just as Wu Yuanji was about to leave, Miss Little Liang, who seemed dead already, actually woke up. Her feelers twitched, and then she actually flipped over and came back to life.

"It... It hurts! I'm only two years old and still a kid. Can you not be so violent... If you have something to say, why can't we sit down and talk about it..." Miss Little Liang protested.

She was actually still alive?

The corners of Wu Yuanji's mouth twitched. Without the slightest hesitation, he swatted Miss Little Liang once again.

This time, he confirmed that he had hit her.

Even a cultivator wouldn't be able to take this blow of his. If he directly hit a cultivator under the Soul Formation stage in the head, they would die on the spot!

Hmph –

A mere cockroach still dared to kick up a fuss!

Wu Yuanji removed his hand, as if he already knew how wretched Miss Little Liang would look.

It was just a cockroach; he probably had flattened it into a meat patty.

Wu Yuanji sneered.

However, the flattened Miss Little Liang actually started to expand like an inflatable doll and came back to life yet again.

“Hey... I already told you not to be so violent... You're breaking the law... the law which protects minors...” Miss Little Liang protested.

Wu Yuanji was alarmed by such tenacity..

So the rumor that cockroaches couldn't die was true?

Was the cockroach truly an indestructible creature?

Wu Yuanji clutched his head and felt that his worldview was about to collapse.

But the truth was that it was only Miss Little Liang who was so tenacious, as she was a descendant of Cockroach Wenqiang. And what kind of cockroach was Cockroach Wenqiang? This was a cockroach that had grown to be the strongest by eating the leftover crumbs of Wang Ling's crispy noodle snacks!

The offspring of the strongest cockroach would naturally inherit the ability to take a beating!

And this formidable ability of Miss Little Liang's amazed all the police officers present.

Thanks to Miss Little Liang buying them time, the police had already set up a barrier around the entire room while Wu Yuanji was attempting murder! The power was cut!

When the lights in the room went out, Wu Yuanji, in his shadow form, finally sensed that this was a snare.

He was trapped!

Gao Tian and Odd Zhuo had long been waiting at the door, ready to tighten the net.

Odd Zhuo: "Lawyer Wu, you can't escape!"

Gao Tian: "Lawyer Wu, you are charged with destroying evidence, mistreating animals and cultivating forbidden spells. You have the right to remain silent! Anything you say may be held against you in a court of law!"

Chapter 1055: Wang Ling's Hand Speed

Elsewhere, Fu Fusheng was still waiting in the detention center. He didn't get any good news, but received word that Wu Yuanji had been caught alive. Fu Fusheng was instantly full of despair as he slumped down in his chair. According to the police at the detention center, a lot of Fu Fusheng's hair turned white overnight.

Wu Yuanji was placed in Spirit Shackles and stripped of his shadow form on the spot.

When Gao Tian asked Wu Yuanji why he was able to exhibit such power, Wu Yuanji's answer startled everyone.

“Frozen dumplings. I ate a pack of frozen dumplings,” Wu Yuanji said.

“Frozen dumplings again?” Chief Zhao’s eyes were wide open. After Zheng Tianqiang’s confession, Chief Zhao had gone to buy a pack that night! And it was even the broccoli-flavored frozen dumplings produced by the Office of Strategic Deception! This pack of frozen dumplings was even more expensive than the broccoli produced by the Office of Strategic Deception! One might as well buy broccoli themselves to mash for their own dumplings!

“What is the filling for the dumplings?” Even Gao Tian couldn’t help but be curious.

“Three delicacies; I remember that they were nutritious dumplings that are especially suitable for pregnant women,” said Wu Yuanji.

“Why did you eat that sort of thing? Are you pregnant?” Little Silver had an astonished look on his face.

“I also have office staff I need to pay. This pack of frozen dumplings was in the returned goods section, and was cheap.”

“The returned goods section again...”

Gao Tian lowered his head in thought.

Returned goods section. Frozen dumplings. Nutritious dumplings especially for pregnant women... This basic information was identical to the content of Father Zheng’s confession back then.

Could it be that some manufacturer was using these frozen dumplings as an experiment, and adding illicit medicine to them?

Gao Tian thought of this possibility.

It was everyone’s responsibility to bust drugs and illicit medicine, and the people of the world should pay attention to this issue – how many families had been destroyed because of drugs and

illicit medicine? How many anti-drug officers had been sacrificed on the frontline because of these hateful drug dealers?

The fight against drugs and illicit medicine should be a national resistance movement!

New drugs were now popping up incessantly on the market. If someone was really using frozen dumplings to make this sort of bewildering medicine, it was an outrage!

“Look for any leads on these dumplings at once!” Chief Zhao was clearly aware of how serious the problem was, and he couldn’t sit still anymore.

But when Odd Zhuo heard about these “frozen dumplings for pregnant women,” his expression turned hesitant...

He remembered that his \*shifu’s\* mother had gotten pregnant and seemed to have bought a lot of things from the cultivation department store a while ago, and frozen dumplings were on the list... When Odd Zhuo dropped by the Wang family’s small villa previously, Mother Wang had been returning goods because she had bought too many things, and Odd Zhuo remembered that a box of frozen dumplings had been moved to the truck.

Thus, in this returned goods section, there was a box of frozen dumplings which had once been at the Wang family’s small villa... Whether or not the box of frozen dumplings had any specific connection to the dumplings which Wu Yuanji and Father Zheng had eaten, Odd Zhuo wasn’t sure...

“It can’t be such a coincidence, right?” Actually, Odd Zhuo was still a little scared.

He made a note of the matter and planned to text his shifu for confirmation. He knew that his shifu was fond of enchanting things to play with when he had nothing to do – if his shifu had truly enchanted this pack of frozen dumplings, then everything made sense.

It would be strange if anyone who ate the frozen dumplings enchanted by his shifu didn’t level up quickly in their realms!

It was fine if they used this sudden increase in fighting strength to do what was right – if they were like Wu Yuanji, and used this sudden gift of power to break the law however they could, not only would this create havoc in society, the police would also be kept perpetually busy.

During the interrogation that very night, Wu Yuanji confessed to his crimes. He had been caught in the act on camera by Gao Tian, and plus Miss Little Liang's disability report, Wu Yuanji had no way to defend himself even if he wanted to.

He was looking at a prison sentence as long as a hundred years.

This devil of the legal profession, who had been stirring up trouble for so long with his intellect and malicious strategies, was unable to escape the law in the end.

The next day, September 20th, was the thirty-seventh day of the summer vacation.

Fu Fusheng appeared in court alone; he no longer had a defense lawyer.

This was because Wu Yuanji had been arrested, and given that Fu Fusheng had hired Wu Yuanji, this public enemy of the legal profession, not a single lawyer in the lawyers' circle in the whole of Songhai city was willing to help take this case for Fu Fusheng after the latter requested a substitute defense lawyer.

Similarly, Miss Little Liang's appearance also shocked the entire cultivation world.

When Wang Ling got up in the morning, the class chat group was already abuzz.

No one thought that a cockroach would actually be used as a witness.

"A cockroach... is this for real? My prediction came true?" Super Chen exclaimed. A while ago, he had mentioned that a cockroach or some other bug in the house might have seen what had happened, but he never thought that the court would actually find a cockroach to testify.

Since this was a public trial, a lot of people took screenshots of the live broadcast, which they shared directly in the group.

Seeing Miss Little Liang, with the two feelers on her head, assert the facts in court, everyone couldn't help laughing.

“Why does this cockroach look a little cute? I used to think cockroaches were very disgusting...”

“Maybe it’s because this little cockroach has a lolita voice?”

Lolita voice... Sure enough, it was the root of all evil.

Some used it to swindle others out of money, while a cockroach used it to act cute...

At that moment, Teacher Pan couldn’t help speaking in the group. “Students, this proves that all living things are equal to begin with. As long as there is harmony among all living things, even cockroaches can grow to assist humans. This is a very momentous event that is worth reflecting on. To that end, students, I’m going to give you another assignment.”

Everyone: “...”

“With cockroaches and humans as the main topic, write an essay of no less than 800 words with a clearly defined theme, bright determination, and positive energy! Show the special bonds and friendship between living creatures!”

“...”

The chat group instantly sunk into an awkward silence.

“???”

Teacher Pan wasn’t happy. “Students, why aren’t you saying anything? Is it because you feel that the word count is too low? Then how about this: the first five students to respond will only need to write 800 words, and everyone else will have to write at least 2,000 words.”

“...”

Seeing this, Wang Ling instantly replied with an ellipsis.

“Very good, congratulations to Student Wang Ling, the first person who only needs to write 800 words.” Teacher Pan nodded in satisfaction.

“F\*\*k! Wang Ling, you damn person, I knew you were lurking! Your hand speed has never been this fast!” Super Chen couldn’t help roasting him.

## Chapter 1056: The Secret Of Frozen Dumplings

During the second hearing, Fu Fusheng finally admitted to everything: from plagiarizing Student Zheng Jingxuan’s earlier works for the competition to betraying the biggest mastermind, Liu Yi.

Although Liu Yi was already dead and dead people didn’t have to take responsibility for their crimes, that didn’t mean civil damages didn’t have to be paid out.

Father Zheng’s requests were very simple: He demanded that Raven Studio, under Liu Yi and Fu Fusheng, compensate him 365 million yuan, which was the total profits the studio had illegally made from Student Zheng’s early magic treasure designs, and that the studio apologize publicly to the late Zheng Jingxuan, to restore his reputation.

At the same time, Father Zheng asked that the compensation be made into an additional award in the magic treasure design competition and be called the “Jingxuan Award,” to encourage genuine participants to create original magic treasures.

The court approved this compensation request.

Chief Judge Liang Xin banged the gavel.

And so, three years later on September 21st, the thirty-eighth day of the summer break, the plagiarism case which tore apart the Zheng family was finally completely overturned.

Additionally, the police officers, judges and jury who were responsible for hearing the case back then all received disciplinary warnings.

It was a fact that they had caused the Zheng family distress by ruling in error when the facts weren't clear and the evidence was lacking.

On the other hand, this also proved that the judicial system was fair, and reflected the courage to take responsibility, to own up to mistakes, and to ascertain the truth.

The false charges from three years ago were done with and Father Zheng's family problems were resolved. For Wang Ling, however, the Wang family's "problems" had only just begun.

He received a text message from Odd Zhuo.

It was about the "frozen dumplings" which Father Zheng and that devil's lawyer Wu Yuanji had both mentioned.

Director Zhao of the General Police Bureau suspected that someone was planting drugs in the dumpling filling, and thus attached great importance to their origin and source, which forced Wang Ling to get serious about it.

What he could be sure of at the moment was that Mother Wang did buy some frozen dumplings suitable for pregnant women some time ago, but it had been an impulse buy. When she later came back to her senses, she returned a portion of the goods, which included the box of frozen dumplings.

Wang Ling's "Great Enlightenment Spell" had the power to turn the rotten into the miraculous. He had enlightened the tricycle, the microwave, and the toilet – a while ago, he had even enlightened his own bedroom door.

But Wang Ling wasn't bored enough to use such a mystical Heavenly Dao spell to enchant a box of frozen dumplings...

There was nothing wrong with the dumplings; why would he enchant them?

And if he did, so what?

Would they become as crunchy as crispy noodle snacks?

Would they give you Water Margin hero cards when you ate them?

No!

Since they couldn't, why would he enchant them...

Wang Ling also paid special attention to the origin of these dumplings.

What happened to the box of frozen dumplings that had been sent to his place? Wang Ling felt he had to get to the bottom of it.

To sum up the changes in Father Zheng and Wu Yuanji after they ate the frozen dumplings:

The first was the abnormal increase in their realms.

Both of them almost reached the Nascent Soul stage after eating the dumplings.

It was a direct leap to a major realm.

Under normal circumstances, a cultivator couldn't advance from the Golden Core to the Nascent Soul stage without hundreds of years of practice.

Second and most importantly, Zheng Tianqiang and Wu Yuanji both gained powers related to shadow, and there might be some sort of connection.

Wang Ling quickly thought of this possibility.

To confirm his guess, Wang Ling quickly replied to Odd Zhuo. To verify it, he had to see Wu Yuanji and Zheng Tianqiang at close range.

But it was impossible for Wang Ling to go in person. He was only a 16-year-old high school student. Even if Odd Zhuo could get him in by taking advantage of his position, it might reflect badly on him if word got out.

So, Wang Ling came up with an unusual method...

On the other side, Odd Zhuo stared at Wang Ling's astonishing response on his phone with an amazed expression on his face. "Possession?"

That was right.

In order to get close to Wu Yuanji and Zheng Tianqiang, Wang Ling decided to use an old method — long range body possession. This was a Heavenly Dao spell based on the Great Soul Merging Spell, whereby Wang Ling could freely select a person to possess. At the same time, however, this spell was very risky, and it was very dangerous for Wang Ling to possess someone else's body, unless it was a blood relative or someone he had a very close rapport with.

This was because Wang Ling's soul was too strong, and not every corporeal body would be able to endure his "torment." If the body couldn't house the soul's power, it was possible that the body would explode.

The reason why Wang Ling chose Odd Zhuo was very simple.

Odd Zhuo had already been his disciple for several months, and they had a pretty close master and disciple relationship. Most importantly, all the cultivation techniques Odd Zhuo was learning now were from Wang Ling, so Wang Ling estimated that there was a very low risk to Odd Zhuo's body.

Besides, even if some danger popped up, Wang Ling could think of a way to regenerate Odd Zhuo's body... In any case, Odd Zhuo was one of his own, so it wasn't a big deal if something went wrong.

But it was different if Wang Ling were to possess someone else. Wang Ling might be able to solve the problem if something went wrong, but he could still hurt the other party.

This was Wang Ling's first time possessing someone, and also Odd Zhuo's first time being possessed by Wang Ling. The last time Odd Zhuo's body had been taken over was when he had received Jingke's power. Actually, that couldn't be considered a true fusion, and was just a simple body control spell. Furthermore, Odd Zhuo's consciousness had still been present then.

But possession was different.

Odd Zhuo would have no memory of the time he was possessed by Wang Ling.

Wang Ling thus chose his words carefully and sent these points of caution about possession to Odd Zhuo; he thought Odd Zhuo would be intimidated by these distinct side effects. This was a body possession, after all – not everyone could stand the feeling of a foreign intrusion of their body.

Some people would even experience stress symptoms for a long time after being possessed, such as vomiting, fatigue, a high body temperature, increased trips to the toilet, and irritability... That was right, these stress symptoms were similar to early signs of pregnancy...

Wang Ling was worried that Odd Zhuo might refuse, so he told him all the possible side effects.

But who the hell knew, Odd Zhuo this guy seemed especially excited.

” Shifu , when are you coming over?”

“ ...”

“Hurry up, shifu ! I can’t wait! You must always remember that as your most beloved disciple, I will always have a place in my body for you!!”

“ ...”

## Chapter 1057: Wang Ling’s Possession

The hoo-ha about the magic treasure design incident came to an end, but it didn’t mean the end of Odd Zhuo’s mission. The black shadow army that had escaped the Palace of Mirrors was the primary target of Odd Zhuo’s investigation and pursuit. Huaxiu Alliance had secretly handed this mission to the Office of Strategic Deception, and Odd Zhuo was the overall commander representing the Office of Strategic Deception in the search for clues on the black shadow army.

This organization was far craftier than Odd Zhuo had imagined. During this period of time, Little Silver and Loopy Toad had joined forces to search everywhere for the aura of the black shadow army, but came up empty-handed. Even the Lord and Lady of the Castle, of the Office of Strategic Deception's intelligence department, were unable to intercept any valuable leads.

It was very clear that this black shadow army had a strict management hierarchy which prevented any internal intelligence from being leaked. This was a very strictly managed organization! Given how strict the management was, it was definitely hiding some large, unspeakable secret.

Wang Ling had possessed Odd Zhuo's body at that moment, while his own body had entered standby mode. In this mode, Wang Ling would go about his daily routine as though an AI had been implanted in him. It was akin to a smart app running in the background.

Thankfully, Wang Ling usually hardly ever spoke. Even in this state, he wouldn't seem too different from his usual form.

It was just that if he encountered danger in this mode, Wang Ling wouldn't actively attack, and would instead enter a passive defense mode – in layman terms, he would endure a beating without retaliating.

He only wanted to possess Odd Zhuo's body to get close to Wu Yuanji and Zheng Tianqiang, and see if the situation they were currently facing matched his theory... The possession wouldn't take too long, and Wang Ling felt that it shouldn't be a problem to leave his actual body for a short period of time.

This was Wang Ling's first time possessing Odd Zhuo.

Odd Zhuo was slightly taller than Wang Ling and had the fully mature body of an adult. However, as soon as Wang Ling entered Odd Zhuo's body, he suddenly felt a sharp pain in his back...

It was a protruding lumbar disc...

This was a medical affliction which Odd Zhuo had gotten from work after becoming Director of the General Administration of 100 Schools.

Cultivators also suffered from slipped discs; once it was diagnosed, it was difficult to treat at its root.

Cultivators had a higher bone density than ordinary people to begin with. Thus, pressing a protruding disc back into position was excruciatingly painful.

Odd Zhuo, who suffered from the pain of the slipped disc all the time, received a temporary reprieve with Wang Ling's possession...

Being an adult is really difficult...

Wang Ling sighed inwardly.

With two souls in one body, Wang Ling's soul took control of Odd Zhuo's body.

After losing control of his body, Odd Zhuo could still sense the slipped disc but didn't feel any pain. "Shifu, it seems I can't move. Are you already inside?"

Wang Ling: "... Don't make such ambiguous comments!

"Shifu? Shifu?" Odd Zhuo kept asking incessantly.

Feeling helpless, Wang Ling could only answer, "Yea..."

"Phew..."

Odd Zhuo heaved a sigh of relief. "Then, does it feel comfortable being inside me..."

Wang Ling: "???"

Odd Zhuo: "No... Shifu, what I mean is, are you accustomed to using my body..."

He knew that he had a slipped disc, and while he had some relief in his situation after his soul was liberated, he was still worried that Wang Ling was unaccustomed to his body.

The biggest problem with a slipped disc was that just a bit of walking would aggravate the lumbar. Thus, Odd Zhuo always walked with a stiff waist to relieve some pressure on the bone.

In fact, after the court hearing for the magic treasure plagiarism case, Odd Zhuo's slipped disc had reared its head again. He had been resting in bed all this time, his waist cushioned on a soft jade pad which radiated a chill. Usually, half an hour of rest was enough to reduce the pain significantly.

But Wang Ling sensed that things couldn't be delayed any longer. Directly controlling Odd Zhuo's body, he teleported to a thicket in the vicinity of Songhai First Prison before walking out of the woods.

This already wasn't Odd Zhuo's first time here. Returning to the prison felt like coming home... When the guards at the entrance saw that Odd Zhuo had come, they opened the gate without even checking his ID.

There was a scanner at the prison gate to prevent people in disguise from sneaking in. It could even detect True Immortals. Thus, it was practically impossible for a person to disguise themselves as Odd Zhuo and infiltrate the prison. Only an Almighty with Heavenly Dao like Wang Ling could go undetected.

"Director Zhuo, you're here again!"

"The guest room has already been tidied up for you. If you have more work today, you can just stay the night."

"..." Wang Ling was startled. There was actually a private guest room for Odd Zhuo in the prison...

From the looks of it, Warden Liang and Odd Zhuo had quite the extraordinary relationship.

Actually, Warden Liang generally revered Odd Zhuo very highly.

Odd Zhuo's performance was intricately tied to Songhai First Prison's achievements... If more and more big shots were caught and thrown into Songhai First Prison, the prison's reputation and Warden Liang's fame in the outside world would gain additional halos.

All the prison staff would receive a substantial pay rise.

Thus, everyone had smiles on their faces when they saw that Odd Zhuo had come.

Wang Ling wasn't good at smiling, but in order not to expose himself, he struggled to give several fake smiles using Odd Zhuo's body. Although they looked fake, they were at the very least enough to fool everyone else.

The Old Devil; the Master of Immortal Mansion, Cheng Yu; and Evil Sword God were still locked up together in the special prison cell.

The recently imprisoned Father Zheng and Wu Yuanji had been locked up in separate maximum security prison cells.

These two were considered high-risk prisoners. After going on trial, Father Zheng was finally sentenced to eight years of imprisonment. This was already considered a light sentence. However, since Father Zheng showed remorse, he and Wu Yuanji were put in separate cells, so the condition of his surroundings wasn't too terrible.

As for Wu Yuanji, he was in a tragic situation.

Despite also being in a maximum security prison cell, there were heavily armed guards around Wu Yuanji's cell. This demon's lawyer had once relied on his own strength to help many prisoners initially facing heavy sentences walk free... Songhai First Prison's prison officers held deep grudges against him over all these years.

Wu Yuanji thus naturally received "special treatment" after he was imprisoned...

"Wu Yuanji!" A prison officer walked into Wu Yuanji's cell. "To satisfy the psychological needs of the three special convicts in the special prison cell, and to prevent them from developing mental illness from being locked up for so long, you're required to play one hour of mahjong with them daily."

Wu Yuanji: "..."

When he arrived at the entrance to the special prison cell, he saw two prison officers carrying out a prisoner covered in a white cloth as they rushed to get him emergency medical treatment.

Wu Yuanji: “This is...?”

Prison Officer: “The last person who played mahjong with them.”

Wu Yuanji: “...”

Prison officer: “Don’t try any funny tricks while you’re playing mahjong. Otherwise, the next person to be carried out will be you.”

Wu Yuanji: “...”

#### Chapter 1058: Prison Break

Wang Ling could feel how convenient it was to use Odd Zhuo’s body inside the prison; Odd Zhuo was like a walking pass who could freely go anywhere. He didn’t need to give Warden Liang special notice, not even to visit the special cells; it was fine to just inform the prison officers. This wasn’t considered breaking regulations, since according to the official bulletins, it was Odd Zhuo who had arrested the Old Devil and the others. Thus, Odd Zhuo visiting them wasn’t a cause for concern.

Wang Ling decided to visit Father Zheng first.

His grievances redressed, Father Zheng was naturally extremely relieved, and even accepted his imprisonment.

The prison had already found work for Father Zheng; if he worked hard, he might be able to get out on a shortened sentence.

Wang Ling found Father Zheng inside a prison factory, pouring talisman paper pulp into a machine. This was a talisman factory, where Father Zheng and the other labor reform prisoners worked to manufacture talisman paper.

Talismans were a hard necessity in the cultivation world, with billions of talismans consumed every day. The bulk of talisman paper was used for “cleaning talismans,” “purification talismans” and so on, which were used to tidy up the city and to filter out poisonous air particles, thereby keeping the city clean and giving the citizens blue skies. To keep up with this huge consumption, the production of talisman paper was very important.

Thus, basically ninety percent of the talismans that were consumed daily were produced by prisoners in prisons all over the country working day and night. The manufacturing costs for cleaning talismans and so on were lower, so there was no need to use high quality paper. There was nothing better than slashing costs and protecting the environment; using a large processing plant and high quality talisman paper, conversely, was a little like using a sledgehammer to crack nuts.

Of course, apart from producing talisman paper, Father Zheng had another task which was the most important, and that was drawing.

Father Zheng currently had the highest realm in this factory, and he also had some experience in drawing talismans. Not only could he draw over a thousand simple talismans like the cleaning talisman, he could also teach the other inmates to do so. The prison could thus save substantially on needing to hire someone to draw the cleaning talismans.

Not only did Father Zheng help the prison save money, he also gave the other prisoners a skill with which they could make a living. After they got out, they would definitely be able to find work. As long as they knew how to draw a cleaning talisman, they could join a talisman processing company and earn money. The pay wasn’t high, but supporting themselves wouldn’t be a problem. Furthermore, as long as you were willing to learn in the talisman processing company, you could try drawing more advanced talismans. After accumulating more experience in drawing talismans, you could be promoted.

Warden Liang was naturally delighted with such an outcome, and it looked like the red flag that moved around the major prisons might once again come to rest at his Songhai First Prison.

When Wang Ling reached the factory, he saw Father Zheng from afar working earnestly.

“Director Zhuo, do you want me to bring Zheng Tianqiang over for you?” one of the prison officers overseeing the factory asked.

“Shifu, you just need to wave your hand.” Odd Zhuo’s voice rang out.

Wang Ling did as Odd Zhuo said and gestured with his hand. The prison officer instantly understood its meaning and nodded at Odd Zhuo before withdrawing.

Wang Ling didn't approach Zheng Tianqiang too closely, since he was close enough to use his spiritual senses to search probe for information.

Standing where he was, the information which Wang Ling obtained from Zheng Tianqiang made him frown deeply.

It was obvious that Father Zheng's newly awakened power didn't belong to him, but was from an external party.

This power was very similar to the shock wave that had been released by the fetus inside Mother Wang at the Wang family's small villa!

Was it Ah Nuan who had bestowed this power on them...

Wang Ling didn't expect his little sister to be more powerful than he imagined.

Mother Wang had been pregnant for less than a month, and already Ah Nuan had her own consciousness, and had even given power to outsiders... Moreover, this power might have been spread through that box of frozen dumplings.

This was an unexpected outcome.

His little sister was really naughty...

But at least Wang Ling now knew how his little sister Wang Nuan had given this power to other people. Why had she used frozen dumplings? This was enough to prove that with her current strength, Ah Nuan wasn't able to grant the power directly, and could only use indirect methods to do so. For example, she could inject her own energy into a bag of frozen food, and the people who ate it would inherit this energy.

Apart from that, Wang Ling discovered something else, which was that Father Zheng's and Wu Yuanji's powers both had something to do with shadow.

It was as if their shadows had been given some sort of consciousness which was somehow connected to their bodies.

This was precisely why Father Zheng and Wu Yuanji could use the power of shadow to travel through computer screens.

But it was obvious that while the shadow was powerful, Father Zheng and Wu Yuanji had yet to be fully enlightened. They had been granted the power of shadow, but hadn't exhibited its true strength – using shadows to travel through screens was nothing more than a parlor trick.

Just as Wang Ling was about to probe deeper with his spiritual senses, hidden killing intent drifted over from outside the prison.

After a person from Shadow Stream destroyed a wall and escaped Songhai First Prison the last time, the surrounding high wall and barrier had been reinforced; not everyone could waltz into the prison as easily as Odd Zhuo.

At that moment, someone was surveying Songhai First Prison from high ground.

Bai Youquan's white robe flapped in the wind. "Everyone, our mission this time is to capture Zheng Tianqiang and Wu Yuanji alive."

After returning from the Palace of Mirrors, the black shadow army had been waiting on the numbers for the fluctuation of Shadow all this time. They had dispatched forces to monitor Wang Ling's family at the villa, but completely hadn't expected the fluctuation to suddenly move and appear on Wu Yuanji and Zhen Tianqiang.

Bai Youquan was utterly pleased at this discovery.

As long as they could catch these two people, who had the fluctuation of Shadow on them, there was hope for them to revive their forces. Unfortunately, Wu Yuanji and Zheng Tianqiang these two fools didn't know how to thoroughly activate this incredible power which they had obtained.

Breaking prisoners out of jail –

This was tantamount to starting a war.

After halting operations for a long while following the Palace of Mirrors incident, the black shadow army had been waiting for a suitable opportunity all this time to declare their existence to the world.

The chance had now arrived.

“Shadow Brute, it’s your turn to go up,” Bai Youquan said lightly.

A shadow giant five to six meters tall showed himself in the group. He stomped his foot and the ground trembled. Wrapped in black shadow from head to toe, he held a black shadow axe in each hand. At Bai Youquan’s command, he lifted his axes and straightaway charged at the prison gate.

The moment the shadow giant attacked the gate, Songhai First Prison’s highest alarm level shattered the silence of the night in Songhai city.

Chapter 1059: Wang Ling: “Fortunately, It’s Not Especially Difficult”

Songhai First Prison was on high alert at this sudden attack. Even though the outer defenses were well fortified, Bai Youquan was definitely prepared since he dared launch an attack at this moment in time.

Boosted by the power of Fate Dao, the black shadow army’s combat strength was already higher than that of cultivators with typical realms. Together with Shadow Brute’s presence, this was the siege plan which Bai Youquan had deliberately come up with.

Shadow Brute wasn’t a real human, but a force split off from Fate Dao. Its shadow-like body was like that of a giant in the fairy tales, and carried an immense sense of oppression. An ill wind blew under the cover of that black shadow, tumultuously stirring up dust and clouds.

“Team One, hold your positions! Team One, hold your positions! Team Two, attack! The prison is entering maximum defense mode! Lock up the prisoners! Don’t let them escape!”

Everything had happened suddenly, but fortunately, under Warden Liang's daily guidance, Songhai First Prison already had corresponding defensive measures in place.

Every single prison guard carried out their duty, and the first round of defense and offense against Bai Youquan's black shadow army was underway.

Some performed hand seals to reinforce the barrier while others left the barrier's secret exit to face the black shadow army in a bitter fight. They only had one task — to prevent the enemy forces from advancing in the shortest amount of time. They were to nip the other party's nefarious intentions in the bud!

The purpose of this attack could be nothing else but a prison break. And it was in fact very clear why the enemy had chosen this moment.

They were most likely here for the demon's lawyer, Wu Yuanji, as well as Father Zheng, Zheng Tianqiang.

Warden Liang knew that the situation was dire, so he immediately hurried to lead the fight on the front line.

He stood at the prison's entrance, and with a snap of his fingers, changed into the special leather armor combat wear for wardens. "Do we have confirmation on enemy numbers?"

"Sir, there's too many of them! They have more than a hundred!"

"They came prepared for this invasion!" Warden Liang immediately frowned. "Call the city office right away and request backup from the Police Bureau and the closest Immortal Arts Mobile Squadron!"

"Yes!"

After doing all this, Warden Liang turned his gaze to the gigantic Shadow Brute that was attempting to tear the barrier open.

As the prison warden, Warden Liang could tell at a glance that this big guy was probably the toughest person to deal with at the scene.

“Netherworld Chains!” With a wave of his hand, two chains immediately shot out of a rift in the air like swimming dragons. These chains moved according to Warden Liang’s will, and they instantly crawled around Shadow Brute’s limbs, wrapping it up tight!

“You did it! As expected of Warden Liang!” The crowd buzzed with excitement as Warden Liang’s participation instantly raised the morale of all the prison officers fighting.

“This Netherworld Chains’ Netherworld Flame has the ability to devour spirit qi. I heard that the Spirit Shackles were developed by referencing the Netherworld Chains... This big guy probably won’t be able to escape,” someone said.

“Everyone, charge! Take down this bunch of invaders!”

Wielding chains and brandishing immortal swords, the prison officers charged out in full force at the black shadow army.

But from beginning to end, no one sensed the mastermind behind this battle, Bai Youquan.

It looked like the black shadow army was on the brink of defeat, but in fact, this was all part of Bai Youquan’s plan.

As the group of prison officers were made up of prison officers from various areas, they were a more mature police force than the Immortal Arts Mobile Squadron. They were also the strongest government combat group in Huaxiu Alliance apart from the special armed forces. Bai Youquan wanted to test this claim, but the outcome was far more disappointing than he had imagined.

Bai Youquan sighed softly and murmured, “We don’t have time to fool around with them. Shadow Brute.”

His voice wasn’t loud, but this call seemed to imbue Shadow Brute with even more formidable strength, and the entire black shadow army instantly fell into a frenzy the moment Bai Youquan spoke.

“The Netherworld Chains... they’re going to break apart!” Warden Liang’s face drained of color. He never thought that the tables would instantly turn just as victory was within their grasp.

” Bang! ”

Shadow Brute ripped the Netherworld Chains apart with its massive strength, instantly releasing an explosive force which sent countless prison officers flying in all directions like ants.

...

Although the black shadow army’s offense was proceeding without a hitch, from beginning to end, no one noticed someone secretly observing the battle at the back: Wang Ling...

He had allowed Bai Youquan to escape the last time. Now that the other party had appeared once again, Wang Ling definitely wasn’t going to miss out on this rare learning opportunity.

That was right...

Fate Dao was a special type of Great Dao that Wang Ling had yet to grasp.

It hadn’t taken him more than a blink of an eye to learn Divine Dao the last time. But Fate Dao was more unusual, and Wang Ling needed more time to comprehend it. And the best way to achieve comprehension was to observe practitioners of Fate Dao up close.

Hence, after roughly two minutes of silent observation, Wang Ling’s furrowed brow finally relaxed.

Furthermore, he had his own comment on the Great Dao known as Fate Dao: “Fortunately, it’s not especially difficult.”

” Shifu , the situation isn’t looking good!” While Wang Ling had been learning, Odd Zhuo had broken down with anxiety, and was feeling all sorts of emotions when he saw that the prison barrier was about to shatter.

“Calm down.” Wang Ling placated Odd Zhuo.

Then, he took a step forward and instantly teleported to the heart of the battle.

Naturally, the first thing Wang Ling did wasn't to kill the enemy.

Instead, he had to protect the prison officers.

It was a good thing he had picked up Fate Dao quickly. Although the prison officers were at a disadvantage, the situation wasn't completely beyond saving.

Several prison officers had passed out from their injuries on the battlefield. Curling his fingers, Wang Ling gathered all the unconscious combat officers in one spot and cast the Great Healing Spell, instantly healing their injuries.

Far away, Bai Youquan was dumbfounded at Odd Zhuo's sudden appearance.

This wasn't his first time clashing with Odd Zhuo, but he never thought that Odd Zhuo would have powerful magic.

While Bai Youquan was still pondering, Wang Ling spread out his fair palm once again in the air. In a flash, the palm lines in his hand changed to form a high-level magic array in the air, which enveloped all the combat officers...

This was a magic array that no one present had seen before. The runes on it were so abstruse and advanced that even Warden Liang was dumbstruck.

He never expected Odd Zhuo to have such hidden depths...

"Director Zhuo, this magic array is...?" Warden Liang asked.

Wang Ling answered in Odd Zhuo's voice, "Tian Gang Infinite Health Array."

What was that?

Infinite Health Array?

Warden Liang didn't think he had heard of this magic array before.

But at that moment, one of Shadow Brute's sharp claws suddenly pierced Warden Liang's stomach...

A bloody, gaping hole appeared in Warden Liang's abdomen.

With the blood gushing out and his innards destroyed, Warden Liang's death should have been a sure thing.

But the problem was...

Warden Liang didn't feel any pain at all!

Chapter 1060: Do You Think Wang Ling Is a Sis-Con?

Tian Gang Infinite Health Array.

This was a branch of the Great Infinite Health Spell, which was one of the thirty thousand Heavenly Dao that Wang Ling had mastered.

Combined with the Great Array Spell, you could get an instant spell and array combo effect. It was also this Great Array Spell which endowed the runes in Wang Ling's palm with something like spiritual consciousness the moment Wang Ling brought his hand down, as they swiftly sketched out the array Wang Ling wanted to set up.

After that, Wang Ling just need to press his palm, and the array would be complete!

Shadow Brute was a manifestation of Fate Dao and was extremely difficult to deal with. Warden Liang was very strong, but he still wasn't Shadow Brute's match when it came to genuine fighting strength. However, Wang Ling also knew full well that as an embodiment of Fate Dao, Shadow

Brute didn't have tough endurance; once its strength was exhausted, it would have to go back to replenish its energy, which was similar to recharging a battery.

It was precisely because of this that Wang Ling was able to instantly grab hold of its weakness.

The prison had so many combat officers. Using a clone technique to help them one by one would be too eye-catching, so Wang Ling decided he might as well use the Great Infinite Health Spell and create an opportunity.

No other Heavenly Dao could compete with the Great Infinite Health Spell when it came to durability. According to the rules, the consumption of spiritual energy would increase with every second the Heavenly Dao was used. However, Wang Ling's primordial qi could be described as infinite. When all was said and done, there were few monsters like Wang Ling in this world who could ignore this consumption...

"No need to panic, everyone! Director Zhuo must have foreseen this situation, so he set up the array beforehand! Our health is infinite right now, and we won't feel any pain! Let's take this opportunity to arrest all these intruders!" At Warden Liang's bellow, the prison combat officers instantly regained their fighting spirit!

In the air, Wang Ling gazed at Bai Youquan's figure in the distance. He was using Odd Zhuo's body this time, so he didn't have to worry about who would carry this wok for him. Plus, this was beneficial for Odd Zhuo himself.

During this period when he was being possessed by Wang Ling, Odd Zhuo could actually learn a lot of battle skills, such as the angle of Wang Ling's slap... This was also something that Odd Zhuo would be able to experience up close during this time, since Odd Zhuo normally couldn't even see Wang Ling's movements clearly.

Odd Zhuo was naturally overwhelmed by this sort of beneficial hands-on learning; he never thought that there would be a day when his own body would be able to cast such a powerful Heavenly Dao spell!

"This Odd Zhuo... is stronger than reported in the news?" Bai Youquan looked shocked after Odd Zhuo's sudden appearance. He had investigated Odd Zhuo before, and this person was most assuredly at the Golden Core level – logically speaking, there was no way he could use such a powerful Heavenly Dao spell.

But if Odd Zhuo really was that strong, then this attack wasn't a loss – it at least made them aware of a potentially powerful enemy.

Why not feel out Odd Zhuo? See exactly how amazing he was?

Coming up with this bold idea, Bai Youquan was instantly excited.

Wang Ling was controlling Odd Zhuo's body, and while he was a little unaccustomed to it at first because of the slipped disc, he was now completely used to the body's configuration after breaking it in for a bit.

It was far more inferior to his own body, but in any case, it was his disciple's body, and not as bad as Wang Ling had imagined.

“King's Eye...”

Wang Ling swiped his sword fingers over his pupils. His left eye instantly turned fiery red like a blaze and the pupil unfolded into a golden three-petaled flower.

Wang Ling was worried that Odd Zhuo's body wouldn't be able to withstand the full visual power of the King's Eye, so he only used half of it. However, even half was powerful enough.

Chi!

Wang Ling turned into a streak of golden light in the sky, which lunged at Bai Youquan. The air rolled with this immense destructive power, creating friction and gouging out a deep trough in the ground in Wang Ling's wake.

Alarmed by this powerful destructive force, Bai Youquan's heart jumped, but he clearly wasn't any ordinary person. The moment Wang Ling's body pierced him, Bai Youquan had completely turned into shadow and his body became transparent.

Was this the power of shadow again...

Wang Ling was now one hundred percent sure that this new black soldier army had to be intricately linked to Wang Nuan, his unborn little sister. In the Palace of Mirrors, this gang had retreated so cleanly that they hadn't left any traces behind at all. Now that Wang Ling thought about it, it was precisely during that time that Mother Wang had become pregnant with Wang Nuan.

Were there really such coincidences in this world?

Wang Ling was aware of how serious this matter was.

They actually had the nerve to plot against Ah Nuan...

These people were really too bold.

Wang Ling didn't want to be a sis-con, but as a big brother, it was his duty to protect his little sister.

Bai Youquan...

Wang Ling had to catch this person, and then follow the trail back to uncover the mastermind behind everything!

He remembered that Wang Ming had mentioned a dream of his before, in which an impostor with Wang Ling's face was running everything behind the scenes. Not only did this impostor revive President Bai and Devil Gut Fungus Lord, he even gave this Bai Youquan, President Bai's son, an important position.

It was just that Wang Ling never expected this impostor's true target to be Wang Nuan.

"You can't hurt me." In shadow mode, Bai Youquan was completely immune to physical attacks. Wang Ling's deadly charge just now had been fierce, but hadn't hit Bai Youquan.

In the face of Bai Youquan's arrogance, Wang Ling only had three words: "You missed something..."

When Bai Youquan came back to his senses, he was astonished to realize that at some point, his soul had been marked! The physical attack just now had been a feint – it was his soul that Wang Ling had been aiming for from the very beginning!

King's Eye Soul Lock!

As long as Wang Ling willed it, a person whose soul had been locked down would be instantly recalled and detained, even if they fled to the ends of the earth.

Even the Old Devil and Evil Sword God hadn't received this sort of treatment back then...

Wang Ling was too afraid that the other party would just run away. If he escaped this time, who knew how long Wang Ling would have to wait for the next opportunity.

Rather than do the investigation himself, Wang Ling much preferred this, with the other party cockily dropping by to court death.

Bai Youquan had thought too highly of his strength.

At that moment, he saw this terrifying Director of the General Administration of 100 Schools walk over to him step by step...

“Kneel.”

Wang Ling stared at Bai Youquan. His expression wasn't the least bit friendly, and his words were unquestionable. There wasn't any room for discussion in his tone; this was a nomological law of Heavenly Dao that was similar to a decree — Word Magic! With just one word, Bai Youquan's knees already couldn't withstand the pressure, and they bent completely and hit the ground hard.