

Daily Life 191

Chapter 191: I Think It Can Still Be Rescued

Wang Ling passed on his speculation telepathically to the two other people.

As a result, Immortal Toya and Third Saint were flabbergasted.

"No wonder the Master of Shadow Stream seemed a little weird... so she had the stone ghost mask on her? Also, based on senior's conjecture, she has already made a deal with Devil Emperor Gua Pi. So the person senior was fighting just now was actually Devil Emperor Gua Pi inside Jiang Liuyue's body?"

After Immortal Toya's convincing analysis, Third Saint couldn't help breaking out in a sweat... he had actually provoked such an old devil just now. Furthermore, the other party had even said that he would remember him before he had fled.

This was awkward... if the other party found an opportunity to catch him, it would be very hard for Third Saint to escape his doom.

"With this, the situation has become more complicated..." Immortal Toya heaved a sigh; this matter was a lot more troublesome than he had imagined. Now that that old devil had been released, there would be no peace for Huaxiu nation in the days to come. The old devil didn't just have towering abilities, he also had concealed on him quite a few long-lost magic weapons, and he could suddenly take out one at any time to turn the tide; the purple gold fog which he had used to escape was one of them.

Before that purple gold fog had appeared, Wang Ling had already opened his Heavenly Eye. This was already the ultimate level that the Eye could reach, yet he hadn't detected the fog at all. Surrounded by that fog, the devil had vanished into thin air in a blink of an eye, as if he had hidden away in another world, without leaving even the slightest trace behind.

"Do you know the origin of this magic treasure?" Wang Ling asked telepathically as he tilted his head slightly to look at the two people next to him.

"It looks a little like the Purple Gold Gourd..." Immortal Toya surmised. Immortal Zhenyuan's Purple Gold Gourd was a supreme life-saving magic weapon, also known as a quasi-godly weapon; what was more, it released a stream of purple gold fog.

The rumor was that this fog "bound" two places together. When the fog was released, it could help a person to get away swiftly. It was a bit like a portable transmitter array, but way quicker. A person could use it to escape at any time, leaving no opportunity to catch them.

"The Purple Gold Gourd is one of Immortal Zhenyuan's three magic treasures. Along with the Seven Stars Sword and Golden Canopy Rope, these are known as the Three Auspicious Treasures. At that time, Immortal Zhenyuan deliberately released them into the world so that they could be found by the person destined to have them. Plenty of cultivators have tried everything to collect these treasures. Immortal Zhenyuan once said that the person who is able to gather these three magic treasures together would become his inner disciple. In order to hide the real ones, Immortal Zhenyuan even made a lot of counterfeits. At that time, collecting these Three Auspicious Treasures had been all the rage, like collecting the cards in crispy noodle snacks..." Third Saint said with a reminiscent expression on his face.

Wang Ling: "..."

"Yes, there was something like that." Immortal Toya sucked in air between his teeth and said, "But until now, no one has successfully collected all of them. And even if they have, no one knows whether they're genuine or not..."

"But the Purple Gold Gourd in that old devil's hands is definitely the real deal; only the genuine thing could transport him so quickly."

Third Saint continued speaking and at the same time turned his gaze to Wang Ling. "Speaking of which, does senior have a way to track this devil down?"

Wang Ling nodded, his eyes fixed on that crushed ancient magic blade on the ground.

There was still a chance that they could repair the magic blade and use it to track that devil back to the magic treasure's small world.

"But the middle of this magic blade has been reduced to sand, is it possible to repair it..." Immortal Toya crouched down on the ground and touched the shattered blade.

"Don't worry, as long as it's Senior Killer, he can definitely do it!" Third Saint breathed noisily through his nostrils as he stared at Wang Ling with a fanboy expression. "As expected of a blade crushed by Senior Killer — even though it's broken, it's still so sexy!"

"..."

For some reason, Immortal Toya suddenly wanted to request the song "Too Deep Into the Act" by Ma Xudong on radio.

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While it had just been a short confrontation with this legendary old devil this time, Wang Ling was now deeply aware of how dangerous this man was.

The next time they met, they would have to settle this once and for all.

Although it had appeared to be just a small fight, the two parties that had been involved were almighty cultivators who had the ability to upend mountains and seas with a wave of their hands. Even the collision of auras in this small-scale battle had severely damaged their surroundings.

The convenience mart's roller shutter had already been completely torn down by the old devil's aura earlier. All around outside the mart, the wall surfaces had already cracked open, and some of the basement's support pillars even appeared worn down, as if insects had gnawed on them.

Most tragic of all were the dozens of luxury cars parked in the basement; the collision of auras had blown out their headlights and punctured their tyres.

Wang Ling had in fact tried his best to control his strength, given that there were more than a hundred residents in this building. If he had fought the old devil seriously just now, these residents would have suffered for it.

Given the confined space, he had had to take too many factors into consideration.

He had to find a wide open space next time and take down this devil in one go!

While Wang Ling was thinking this, elsewhere, sirens had already started to blare outside the basement.

The only good news now was that the confrontation just now hadn't caused any casualties.

When Third Saint had been on the way here, he had already known that a fight had broken out in the basement, and so had prevented residents who had been on their way down from entering.

Most likely it was these passersby who had called the police.

"Teacher Killer and Senior Toya please leave first, I'll handle the rest!" Third Saint said righteously, hands on his hips.

"This place was badly damaged, it's probably going to cost a lot in compensation." Immortal Toya said.

"It's vulgar for cultivators to talk about money. What is worldly wealth to us? This is just a basement. In order to create a superior battleground for senior, I disconnected the wires for this building's elevators in case someone took the lift down to the basement and disturbed Senior Killer."

Wang Ling: "..."

Later, Wang Ling and Immortal Toya took their leave of Third Saint.

Standing fixed to one spot, Third Saint waved until Wang Ling disappeared in the distance.
"Goodbye, Senior Killer!"

Soon after, several police cars with flashing sirens sped into the basement. As many as eight cars stopped in front of Third Saint, and dozens of police officers poured out to surround him in a half circle.

Third Saint raised his eyebrows; the confrontation had begun...

The police captain leading the team looked around the severely damaged basement, then immediately took out a pair of immortal-restraining handcuffs and threw them over to Third Saint. "Comrade! Please hand over your magic weapon of mass destruction, put on the handcuffs, and cooperate with our investigation immediately!"

Third Saint put his hands up, an innocent expression on his face. "Comrade police, you misunderstand, I didn't do this!"

"Do you have any evidence?" the police captain asked.

Third Saint slowly turned around and shrugged off his white clothes.

Instantly, four large characters on his back jumped out at everyone... these four characters were from when Wang Ling had signed his back, pretending to be Killer Taoist.

To preserve this signature, Third Saint had already gone without a bath for more than half a month!

Reaching behind him, Third Saint pointed at his back with his thumb and turned his head to bare his white teeth as he smiled. "See this?! Devotion to the nation!"

Police captain: "...Someone come and arrest this psycho!"

Chapter 192: Hurray for Ling Zhenren

Just like that, the first confrontation between Wang Ling and Devil Emperor Gua Pi ended with Third Saint being brought back to the police station to be interrogated.

It was worth mentioning that even when detained, Third Saint, who had already thoroughly become a "Killer Taoist" fanboy, was still able to showcase his fanboy identity in a composed manner.

At the cultivation police station, two police officers sat in front of Third Saint while his hands were in immortal-restraining handcuffs.

One of the police officers raised his eyes and looked at Third Saint. "Name?"

Third Saint: "You can call me Ah San 1 ."

Police officer: "I'm asking for your real name, not your Taoist name."

Third Saint nodded. "Oh... then call me Yue Fei 2 ."

Police officer: "..."

The other police officer who was writing the transcript sucked in a deep breath and couldn't help but glare at Third Saint. "Comrade, please don't joke around! Do you know where you are? Please be a little more serious!"

Third Saint produced his ID card from his pocket; both of the police officers were dumbstruck when they saw the name on it, because it really had these two damn characters "Yue Fei" on it...

Of course, this ID card wasn't a counterfeit. After Third Saint had provided Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal with clues that pointed to Mo Immortal Castle producing fake drugs which were poisoning students, the latter had helped him forge a fake identity by asking a brother in the census department to create a new ID card for him.

The two police officers went off doubtfully to verify his identity, but in the end were left speechless... according to the display on the ID card scanner, this name was actually real!

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While Third Saint was still contending with the police officers on this end, Wang Ling and Immortal Toya, who had left the scene, also had their hands full.

Including the Yang's Braised Chicken Rice brother whom they had saved from inside the convenience mart, there were just twenty-one people in Immortal Toya's gourd out of the thirty-two

deliverymen who had gone missing. They would need to present a final report to the cultivation police on the eleven people who had been sacrificed. While temporary arrangements had been made for the remaining twenty-one people, this ultimately couldn't be a long-term solution. This became a hot topic in the group chat as they discussed how to help these innocent deliverymen regain their bodies.

In the group chat, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal sent a sighing emoji. "We can basically now confirm that these delivery employees went missing because of the Master of Shadow Stream. We were only able to save twenty-one souls, while the souls of the other eleven people disintegrated after being exposed to light."

"Sometimes it's just fate; we already tried our best." Cailian Zhenren quietly sent a row of candles.

After some silence in the group, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal said again, "There's also some bad news... based on Brother Ling and Brother Toya's investigation, we can basically confirm that the other stone ghost mask is in the Master of Shadow Stream Jiang Liuyue's hands. In addition, the old devil sealed in the mask has already made some sort of agreement with Jiang Liuyue."

As soon as he released this information, a bunch of lurkers instantly burst out in the group.

Among them was Nine Times Man, who had been silent for a long time. He was straightaway dumbstruck. "What?! That old devil is free? Is that true?"

This was big news!

This legendary Devil Emperor Gua Pi, who had once led the Gua Pi Army and who had almost caused a war in Huaxiu nation, was now back in the world after having disappeared for a thousand years... if the media caught wind of this and spread the news, all of Huaxiu nation would probably fall into a panic.

Everyone in the group chat were all brothers whom Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had inspected strictly before allowing them to join the group back then. Hence, he didn't have to worry about this matter being leaked, which was why he had decided to share this news with the group after thinking about it.

"From Senior Immortal's tone, it seems it's true." Bulang Blade Immortal didn't doubt Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's words in the slightest. "I've noticed that Grenade-Throwing Senior

Immortal always likes to use memes whenever he's speaking. It's only when he's serious about something that he won't send any."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "..."

Lightning Dharmaraja followed behind Bulang Blade Immortal with a sigh. "But even if this thing were to get out, there probably wouldn't be anyone who would believe it, right? There have been quite a lot of rumors over the years saying that this old devil has already come back and is secretly plotting a counterattack."

"That's the bad thing about this!" Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal said. "If this matter really gets out, people might think it's just someone crying wolf, and in the end no one would believe it... but you don't have to worry. This old devil can only rely on the Master of Shadow Stream's body for the time being, and can only come out by means of a soul exchange. There's also a limit to how long he can be out for, since he hasn't fully recovered all of his strength."

"So..." Lightning Dharmaraja continued, "perhaps this is an opportunity for us? As long as this old devil isn't at his peak strength, if a few of us in the group join hands and act together, we should certainly have enough strength to fight him."

"It may be an opportunity, but there's a problem. This old devil has a lot of magic treasures on him. He's already collected a lot of superior magic weapons; during the fight, he suddenly produced one, which caught us completely off guard. In the confrontation with Senior Ling this time, this old devil used the Purple Gold Gourd to escape," Immortal Toya couldn't help saying.

Cailian Zhenren: "Purple Gold Gourd? Immortal Zhenyuan's Purple Gold Gourd? That's one of the legendary Three Auspicious Treasures. I still have a fake set at home..."

"You really are a veteran, how sly." Lightning Dharmaraja heaved a sigh. "But Senior Immortal, how do you know all this?"

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "Of course it was Brother Ling who told me! Before Brother Ling fought him, the old devil had confidently taken out his ancient magic blade and threatened to slice him to shreds. In the end, he easily sent this old devil fleeing in panic."

There were exclamations in the group. "Is Ling Zhenren that awesome?"

Immortal Toya couldn't help standing up as witness. "Of course, I saw it with my own eyes; Ling Zhenren crushed the old devil's ancient magic blade after he took it out!"

After saying this, he even posted a picture of that ancient magic blade being crushed; it was a photo which he had taken directly at the scene.

Bulang Blade Immortal sent a string of sweat emojis. "Are you sure this was an ancient magic blade? That's just like Ling Zhenren... crushing the middle section of the blade to fine dust!"

Nine Times Man: "Holy shit! Senior Ling Zhenren is really awesome! Hurray for Ling Zhenren!"

Lightning Dharmaraja sent a thumbs-up. "As expected of the representative of our group chat's strength, the leader of our generation! Ling Zhenren!"

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal nodded in satisfaction. "Mm, everybody say a few words to praise our Ling Zhenren, he's definitely lurking here right now! Maybe he'll be so happy he'll suddenly pop up and send an ellipsis!"

In front of the screen, Wang Ling became lost in deep thought at Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's words; then, fittingly, he sent an ellipsis. "..."

Chapter 193: The Old Devil's Secret Space

The Purple Gold Gourd's fog took the old devil directly back to the space he had originally bound it to; it was a small world which he had first opened up a thousand years ago, and the place where the Gua Pi Army had originally been set up.

The old devil had just landed here, and lay prone on the ground as he gasped harshly.

That had been too dangerous just now!

He didn't doubt in the slightest that if he hadn't had this purple gold fog as a means of quick escape, he would have been beaten to death by the other party!

Apart from those two lumps of mass destruction on his chest which he couldn't adapt to for the moment, his compatibility with Jiang Liuyue's body was pretty good. The only drawback was that he couldn't use his full strength in this body. He would have to think of a way to find a body that would help him regain his full strength as soon as possible.

"How much do you know about that Killer Taoist?" After the old devil had taken a moment to calm down, he stared at the stone ghost mask in his hand as he asked the question.

Jiang Liuyue's voice came from the mask: "I haven't seen this person before, but he's very powerful and hard to find. He only kills those who do evil; the more malevolent the person, the more tragic their death at his hand."

"The more evil a person, the more unsightly his death?" The old devil laughed. Since the founding of Huaxiu nation, how many old devils had there been who could spread terror throughout the whole world? This was practically a letter of challenge addressed to him! Were they trying to provoke him?!

"But I never expected the legendary Killer Taoist to be this formidable; he has even cultivated to the level of a Sage Body." Jiang Liuyue couldn't help sighing. "Even Lord Devil Emperor was almost defeated..."

Devil Emperor Gua Pi's lips twitched. "Hehe, my venerable self was just too careless! Wait 'til I find the most compatible body; once I've recovered my full strength, do I need to mention how easy it would be for me to kill this Killer Taoist?"

Jiang Liuyue didn't dare refute him. Through the stone ghost mask, she looked at the world around her. "Lord Devil Emperor, where are we?"

"This is a small world which I opened up back then. Many people tend to use a magic treasure to set up a small world, the most common being a gourd. However, this small world isn't the same; it's based on alien space which is completely parallel to the real world."

The old devil pointed to a magic array behind him. "See this magic array? This is the exit out of this small world. We just need to step through it to return to reality. I remember that back then, I chose an extremely scenic location. Who knows what it'll look like now when we step out of here?"

Jiang Liuyue was deeply astonished as she listened to Devil Emperor Gua Pi's introduction.

This old devil had been sealed in the stone ghost mask for over a thousand years, which meant that this world had also remained untended to for over a thousand years. The life force of a small world was tied to its owner as a source of spirit energy. It was just common sense to assume that since the old devil had been sealed away for so long, this world should have long become a wasteland... but far out of Jiang Liuyue's expectations, this small world was still functioning as usual despite being uncared for.

"Thanks to your body, I was able to activate the Purple Gold Gourd and return here. I hid a lot of magic treasures in this place; the time has finally come to put them to good use."

The old devil laughed lightly as he carried the stone ghost mask with him. The world shook underfoot as he walked until he arrived at a place that looked like grassland. It was just that the color of the "grass" here was a little strange as it was all black.

Jiang Liuyue felt like her horizons had been broadened. "Lord Devil Emperor, where are we?"

"What we are standing on now is the boundary support. This is the foundation which holds up this small world. I specially built this world, and I used the head of a human troll from the Gate Between Worlds as the foundation to prop it up. Even when my venerable self had been sealed away, this human troll was still able to act as a secondary source of spirit energy."

The old devil said, "The spirit energy in this small world is the most abundant in this place. You can continue cultivating the recovery technique here, and it will significantly reduce the time required to heal. It will also be beneficial for me if you can regain your full strength quickly, as I will then be able to stay in your body for a much longer period of time."

"So we are now standing on top of this human troll?" Jiang Liuyue asked.

"Yes, that's right. This black grass is its hair."

The old devil nodded. "This human troll is already under my control and is my puppet."

Jiang Liuyue: "Your boundary support is really special..."

The old devil laughed lightly. "Hehe, rather than boundary support, I prefer another name."

Jiang Liuyue: "What name?"

The old devil: "Jinchuuriki 1 !"

Jiang Liuyue: "..."

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It was already late by the time Wang Ling returned from the convenience mart.

In an unprecedented move, he sent Odd Zhuo a message.

After Wang Ling had accepted this disciple, the latter hadn't seemed to be of any use. Today, however, he finally realized how he could use Odd Zhuo — he planned to get him to bail Third Saint out from the police station.

After all, Third Saint had had nothing to do with the disappearance of the delivery employees; there was no reason for him to become a scapegoat for it.

It wasn't long at all before Odd Zhuo called him back. Wang Ling picked up the phone, but before he had even opened his mouth, Odd Zhuo had started babbling incessantly, leaving no room for Wang Ling to speak even if he wanted to. " Shifu , don't worry. You're referring to that Brother Third Saint, right? I'll dispatch someone right away to negotiate his release... oh, by the way, shifu , will I get a reward if I succeed?"

"..." Wang Ling opened his mouth and really wanted to say, I'll give you a 'mwah mwah,' how about that? But he felt that this was a little gay and didn't fit his cool image at all, so in the end he swallowed his words.

Although Odd Zhuo didn't receive a reply, he wasn't about to give up. " Shifu , don't misunderstand. I don't want a material reward... I'd just like something particularly rousing, and which feels especially good without requiring too much effort so that I'm full of vigor everyday."

Wang Ling: "..."

After a short silence, Odd Zhuo realized that his phrasing could be even more easily misunderstood, so he corrected himself. " Shifu , don't misunderstand, I'm talking about martial techniques!"

Later on, Wang Ling hung up the phone, and after some thought, he sent Odd Zhuo the latest set of eye exercises.

This was the most recent set of eye exercises, which hadn't become the norm yet when Odd Zhuo had graduated from No. 60 High School; back then, they had still been using the local trial version...

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It had to be said that Odd Zhuo was very quick and efficient in getting things done.

It had only been half an hour after the phone call. When Wang Ling turned on the news, he saw Third Saint walking out of the police station surrounded by a group of reporters.

To protect his privacy, his face on TV had been obscured by mosaic tiles.

"Sir, is it possible to reveal details about the disappearance of these delivery employees? Some people believe that you are in fact an accessory to this crime, is that right? Is it only because of insufficient evidence that you were released?" a female reporter asked as she held a microphone in Third Saint's direction.

Third Saint looked at the female reporter and said just two things: "1. It's completely fabricated. 2. I've already asked my lawyer to handle it 2."

Wang Ling: "..."

Chapter 194: I'm a Good Person, But I'm Not the Holy Mother!

It was June 12th on Sunday in the seventh week of the semester.

The incident with the missing Riceball Takeout delivery riders seemed to have come to an end for the time being, but it was just as troublesome trying to sort out the aftermath. After Odd Zhuo had bailed Third Saint out, the latter had begun to assist Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal in follow-up investigations and dealing with the aftermath. That night, they took the witness statements of the twenty-one riders in the gourd. Although they were now souls, their statements were just as legally binding according to Huaxiu nation's laws.

"So that's the basic situation..."

After a night of cross-examination, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal explained the situation in the group chat, then amply promoted his good will. "The next thing we need to do is to help these twenty-one surviving delivery riders apply for accident insurance with the insurance company."

Early in the morning, Wang Ling scrolled through the group's chat history.

"Accident insurance?" Cailian Zhenren said doubtfully.

"Mm, there are two options for a cultivation accident insurance plan. The first is to give the families compensation in the event that the death has already happened. I will also find a way to help the families of the eleven riders whom we couldn't save go through the process. The second option is to help make them corporeal bodies. This is also included in the accident insurance where the souls are preserved in a relatively complete state."

"Make corporeal bodies? How?" Cailian Zhenren asked.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal answered, "Of course, it can't be done if their realm is too high, but if it's below the Golden Core stage, it can be done by combining clay with the universal restorative spirit lotus root. However, this is relatively expensive; generally, it's used to make limbs for the disabled; the cost of creating an entire body would be sky-high for an ordinary cultivator. But if it's within the insurance range, the expense can almost be overlooked."

Spirit lotus root?

Wang Ling peered at the screen, and for some reason, he suddenly thought of Nezha 1 from the myth.

Cailian Zhenren: "But they're all in the gourd now, how are they going to apply? And even if they can apply, doesn't the person in question have to sign?"

"This isn't a big deal, their souls just can't be exposed to light. We can use verbal recordings to get notarizations from the notary office and apply on their behalf as their agents." Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal sent an emoji with a sinister smile. "Of course, I'm not doing this for free. After talking it over with them yesterday, they agreed that each of them would pay me twenty percent of their individual compensation insurance plans as an errand service fee."

Wang Ling: "..."

Cailian Zhenren: "Senior Immortal... I really thought you were a good person!"

"Fellow Cailian, that's where your way of thinking is wrong. Think about it, we saved this bunch of people, and if they don't pay us back, don't you think their consciences would hurt?"

Cailian Zhenren: "..."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "This Senior Immortal is a good person, that's true, but I'm not the Holy Mother... what must be asked for should be asked for! Besides, it costs quite a bit to maintain the small world inside Brother Toya's gourd. There's also quite a lot of public relations expenses involved when we're running errands. The most troublesome are the damn insurance claims; they can't be sorted out at all until we've made twenty or thirty trips."

Reading Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's words, Wang Ling nodded with deep understanding.

He recalled back when Grandfather Wang had applied for a pension in his first year of retirement. When he had gone through the formalities each time, if he wasn't missing his papers, then he was missing stamps. The whole process had taken half a year to complete...

"In addition to the above, there is one other more important thing, which is that we have to quickly investigate the old devil's location. As long as the ancient dagger is restored, Brother Ling can use his great power to trace it directly back to the old devil." Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal typed swiftly. "I'm guessing that the place which the Purple Gold Gourd links to is probably an alien space that would be almost impossible to track down if that old devil doesn't show up."

"But that is a magic blade from ancient times; is there really a way to restore it?" Bulang Blade Immortal asked in the group chat.

"There is!" Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal said. "It looks badly damaged, but in fact it was just the middle section that was crushed. The top part and the bottom where it's attached to the hilt is relatively intact. We just need Dharmaraja to use the power of his godly thunder inheritance to weld them together."

Nine Times Man, Cailian Zhenren and Bulang Blade Immortal: "... There was such an operation?!

"I've already asked Dharmaraja to prepare for it; he's probably busy now and hasn't read the messages."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal said, "Brother Ling, the dagger fragments are still with you. I'll ask Brother Toya to find you in the afternoon, and the two of you can go together. Hm... I know you're lurking."

After Wang Ling read this, he was instantly silent. Then, he closed the chat window and pretended that he hadn't read anything.

...

At one o'clock in the afternoon, Immortal Toya arrived on the dot at the door of the Wang family's small villa.

When Mother Wang opened the door, she immediately saw a handsome, noble-looking man with white skin and gray hair. He hadn't brought his large medicinal gourd with him today; instead, there was a long sword on his back, which made him seem even more like a graceful fairy.

Mother Wang felt that this man was way too handsome — she also thought that Little Lei was very handsome, but it was clear that Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had a very dopey temperament, so she had always felt that if he ever entered the entertainment industry, it would probably be as a comedian... on the other hand, her first impression of this gray-haired youth was that he was a man who could steal the show! He had the real temperament of a superstar!

Seeing Mother Wang, Immortal Toya immediately stood to attention, then bowed deeply to her. "Hello, senior, I'm here to look for Ling Zhenren!"

He knew that the people who lived in the Wang family's small villa were all remarkable individuals; he had heard from Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal that there was an old man in particular who was a great senior in the cultivation world with some mysterious unknown identity... therefore, he had come to the Wang family's small villa with the devout heart of a pilgrim.

"Ling Ling, your friend's looking for you." Mother Wang opened the door and then called for him out of habit. But Wang Ling had actually already known about Immortal Toya's arrival earlier on, and he made his way downstairs.

After that, he changed into a pair of white canvas shoes and left with Immortal Toya, shoulder to shoulder.

As they left, Mother Wang still had her hands on her face as she looked at their backs with an intoxicated expression.

Ah... no! That was a man! And Wang Ling was a straight man!

Mother Wang suddenly came to her senses!

For just an instant, she had suddenly felt that Ling Ling and this youth had seemed compatible with each other...

She had to go cool off first... she wasn't young anymore, but was actually still indulging in fantasies. This was really not right!

...

Immortal Toya had driven a car here this time. When he saw this luxury black supercar, Wang Ling hesitated for a bit, but in the end got in.

He actually didn't really like taking any sort of transportation. He could directly teleport or run to a lot of places, but he also didn't like to reveal too much about himself in front of people whom he wasn't very familiar with. He had only met Immortal Toya several times, so it would be too unreserved of him if he revealed too much.

There actually weren't many people whom Wang Ling completely acknowledged.

Therefore, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was a special case.

Chapter 195: Do You Think the Power of Lightning Is Only Used for Teaching?

Having said that, it wasn't as if Wang Ling disliked Immortal Toya. The latter was a very sensible brother. Although his handsome appearance was a bonus, it was the last item on Wang Ling's list of priorities.

In a world which emphasized looks, Wang Ling didn't pay attention to appearance. It wasn't important to him because his face could be kneaded into whatever appearance he wanted without the need for cosmetic surgery. When he was young, he had been too handsome and too popular with his classmates. Thus, he had changed his face several times at a very young age, and based on what the popular standards of beauty were each year, he would modify his face to fit the average mold.

His current appearance was probably slightly above the ordinary level, which was enough for him.

What was the use of being good-looking?! In a critical moment, you could only sing: Look at this noodle 1 , it's long and wide; like this bowl, it's large and round 2 ...

The reason why Wang Ling thought that Immortal Toya was a sensible person was because he felt that the latter really knew how to read a situation; they had only just met in the flesh the last time, but Immortal Toya already had a good grasp of Wang Ling's personality.

As Immortal Toya drove, he was well aware in his heart that this Ling Zhenren wasn't someone who liked to speak; even when there was a problem, he was disinclined to move his lips. His most common method of communication was through a telepathic link.

But it had to be said that telepathy could actually be very awkward sometimes. If there were no outsiders around, then that was fine. But if someone was communicating with you telepathically when there were strangers around you, you would just look like you were talking to yourself. Immortal Toya had always thought that this behavior was a little idiotic...

Additionally, if both individuals didn't speak and communicated wholly through their thoughts, that was even more awkward. Moreover, this was rather impolite behavior. The standard courtesy observed by cultivators for thousands of years was that a junior should always reply out loud if an elder spoke to them telepathically.

Hence, in view of this situation, Immortal Toya had very sensibly found out how to run missions with Ling Zhenren in a way that was amicable and able to alleviate any awkwardness, and furthermore, wouldn't be discourteous... that was, to learn to take the initiative, consider the problem from all angles, anticipate the questions that this Senior Ling might want to ask, and then explain them one by one.

Wang Ling really liked this method. With Immortal Toya now by his side, not only didn't he need to move his lips, even his brain could stop thinking...

"Senior Ling, we're now on our way to the Xiao Family Compound," Immortal Toya said as he drove.

The Xiao Family Compound?

Wang Ling hadn't anticipated that it would be a place familiar to him.

He suddenly recalled when Lotus Sun had invited him there back then, and how they had run into a spot of trouble. Now that he thought about it, that was probably the day when Shadow Stream's grudge had begun.

"Lightning Dharmaraja from the group works in the Xiao Family Compound," Immortal Toya continued. "Dharmaraja's godly thunder inheritance is a holy relic. He is the last descendant of the Thunder clan and also the heir to this holy relic."

Wang Ling raised his eyebrows. If Immortal Toya hadn't mentioned it, he would have almost forgotten this thing. There were holy magic treasures that were passed down from ancestors of ancient clans from the Great Battle Qi era. People called them holy relics, and a holy relic could only be inherited by descendants of the ancient clan which it belonged to. Nowadays, however, half of the descendants of the twelve major ancient clans had almost disappeared, and many of the holy relics were still missing.

Wang Ling didn't know much about Lightning Dharmaraja, but he hadn't expected him to actually be a descendant of the Thunder clan, and to have moreover inherited a holy relic... Wang Ling had always thought that this Dharmaraja was just involved in teaching!

"Actually, Dharmaraja has been misunderstood all these years. He's used his godly thunder inheritance to cure many teenagers who were gaming addicts. After all, cultivation is about good karma and good deeds... but that isn't his main business," Immortal Toya explained solemnly. "His real occupation is in the Xiao Family Compound."

Wang Ling: "???"

Immortal Toya: "The buildings in the Xiao Family Compound are all antiques, and using current scientific methods to repair them when they get damaged sometimes results in more damage. But the godly thunder inheritance can disassemble the broken parts and then recombine them, or even weld them together. So Dharmaraja is actually a repairs engineer specially employed by the Xiao Family Compound."

Wang Ling: "..."

...

It was the second time that Wang Ling was visiting the Xiao Family Compound. Without Lotus Sun around, he couldn't use the green passage this time, but he could enter through the staff passage.

Dharmaraja gave the security office at the entrance a call, and the security guard opened the gate to let them through.

By the by, there were very few visitors in the Xiao Family Compound today. Since many of the scenic spots were under maintenance, many customers who had bought the three-day travel pass had decided to take a break today. Of course, to make up for it, the Xiao Family Compound had given each customer a five hundred-yuan voucher for the barbecue shop inside the Xiao Family Compound.

This barbecue shop was owned by the Xiao clan, and its biggest difference with the barbecue shops outside was that it used the Heavenly Flame to barbecue the meat, which gave it a different type of taste.

The security guard uncle was very generous and gave Immortal Toya and Wang Ling each a voucher. "You can use the vouchers when you spend over one thousand yuan; the more vouchers you use, the more value you get for your money, and it's just for these three days."

"Is this really alright?"

Immortal Toya accepted the voucher with a little embarrassment. "We're just here to look for someone..."

"What's that got to do with anything? I still have plenty here!" The security guard uncle shook his head and went back to his office table in the small pavilion. When he pulled open a drawer, Immortal Toya took a good look and saw heaps of vouchers inside worth five hundred yuan. Most importantly, these vouchers had no dates on them!

"The higher-ups printed too many, and the extras were all put here. I can afford to eat for several months on these vouchers." After saying this, the old security guard uncle rubbed his beer belly. "I've worked here for so long, and now I'm finally getting some benefits. Look at how thin I've become..."

Wang Ling : "..."

...

When they officially entered the Xiao Family Compound, Dharmaraja took the initiative to send Immortal Toya a text message to let them know that he was still performing maintenance at Treasure Cliff; it would be at least an hour before he could come out.

Immortal Toya looked at the time and heaved a sigh, then looked at Wang Ling and said, "Senior, why don't we go to the barbecue shop first and get something to eat while we wait for him? We have two vouchers, we can eat for free!"

Wang Ling didn't speak but just nodded in agreement.

But when they reached the Xiao clan barbecue shop, he saw that there was already a long line at the door... as long as you spent a thousand yuan and you could use as many vouchers as you wanted in a single transaction, given that the vouchers were worth five hundred yuan each, this meant in theory that your meal could be completely free.

This kind of material compensation was nothing for a nouveau riche family like the Xiao clan.

And this in turn had led directly to the current unprecedented and grand situation at the door...

The scene reminded Wang Ling of a gourmet food store he had once visited which had become a hot topic online for its famous green rice balls.

He had once queued for six hours at that store before he could finally buy the green rice balls with crispy noodle filling.

Chapter 196: Godly Thunder Inheritance

It was an unprecedented and grand event at the entrance of the barbecue shop. There were so many people that it simply felt like the air was boiling.

The barbecue shop waiters were so busy that even the staff in charge of queue numbers at the door had started to carry trays of drinks to serve the customers in line.

Wang Ling felt that this would be a waste of time. Judging by the flow of customers, they wouldn't even reach the shop while in line before Dharmaraja finished his work.

But just then, a girl suddenly came over from the front of the queue and extended an invitation to Immortal Toya with some embarrassment.

This girl was from a girl group that had been expressly invited to dance at the Xiao Family Compound. However, several of the group members had something else on for the moment today, which directly led to a few seats becoming available.

Initially, it wasn't a big deal that there were fewer people. However, this girl standing in the crowd had turned her head to look behind her, and had suddenly noticed two "little darlings" standing toward the rear of the crowd.

Immortal Toya didn't say anything and just smiled slightly as he stood with his arms crossed; just like that, they had been inexplicably invited by a girl from a girl group to make up table numbers.

There were now hundreds of people waiting in line. Even if they were now waiting for a table to accommodate their numbers, Wang Ling still thought that it would never reach their turn.

However, he was now of half a mind to take back his previous "What was the use of being good-looking" remark...

Sure enough, in an era which emphasized looks, everything was fleeting! Only attractiveness was king!

Even though they no longer had to line up, Wang Ling felt a little out of place; he admitted that he was actually more of a lone wolf, and it felt a little strange to eat with people he didn't know, especially strangers whom he hadn't even chatted with online before.

Nevertheless, Wang Ling could admit that these girls were all very cute. Including Wang Ling and Immortal Toya, there were ten of them in total, and a waiter brought them to a private room. A young girl in a black miniskirt and with eyes so big that they could provoke a person introduced herself. "You can call me Bamboo, I'm the vice-captain of the group."

Initially there had been twelve people in the group who were supposed to come for the barbecue, but now four were out. Because they would be putting on a performance, the barbecue expenses would be directly written off by the Xiao Family Compound... so in theory, the vouchers in Wang Ling and Immortal Toya's hands were no longer of any use as they could completely freeload off someone else.

After entering the room, Wang Ling moved to sit in one corner with an expressionless face.

Immortal Toya: "Sorry, everyone, this senior isn't good at talking..."

Bamboo shook her head. "It's fine, we were the ones who invited you to join us. Eat whatever you like, just help yourselves."

Several people passed the menu around in order. When it was Wang Ling's turn, a spirit light glowed in his hand and a plastic bag emerged.

Immortal Toya: "Senior, this is..." He had seen this plastic bag before!

This was the Chinese soup dumpling-flavored crispy noodle snacks which the old man had prepared previously, and which Wang Ling had held on to until now.

Wang Ling was thinking that he had finally found an opportunity to eat them today; after grilling them a bit, he could even eat them nice and warm!

Without saying a word, Wang Ling straightaway put the crispy noodle snacks on the hot plate one by one; very soon, the aroma of the crispy noodle snacks which were specially made by the old man filled the air.

After several of the girls from the girl group smelled the tear-provoking Chinese soup dumpling-flavored crispy noodle snacks, tears gradually started to well up in their eyes.

"Ladies, what's wrong?" Immortal Toya was at a bit of a loss when he saw their red eyes.

Bamboo blew her nose, her big eyes already brimming with tears. "I don't know either..."

The aroma couldn't be described; unexpectedly, it could make a person recall the taste of their mother's cooking!

And so, even before the barbecue in the private room had officially started, everyone inside apart from Wang Ling were wiping their tears.

The most terrifying thing was that the aroma gradually permeated the entire barbecue restaurant, and everyone present burst into tears...

...

By the time Dharmaraja was finished with his work, it was already nearly one o'clock in the afternoon and later than Immortal Toya had imagined.

Saying goodbye to Bamboo, Immortal Toya and Wang Ling left the barbecue restaurant. Immortal Toya's eyes were still red. Just now in the restaurant, he had been researching how to use spirit energy to seal his tear ducts. In reality, this had proven very difficult to carry out. It was just like bending your fingers; some people could bend them to an inconceivable degree, while some just couldn't do it even when they tried bending their fingers to the point of almost snapping them off.

Dharmaraja had sent Immortal Toya a message, and the two people headed for the Xiao Family Compound's Public Service Center.

Dharmaraja was the office director of the service center's services department.

When they entered the office after knocking at the door, Wang Ling saw a slightly plump man with black slicked-back hair sitting inside. He was drenched in sweat, and a pair of goggles still hung around his neck; he used these to prevent the bright light of the godly thunder inheritance from blinding him.

"Brother Toya?" Dharmaraja stood up from his chair and looked at Immortal Toya with pleasant surprise.

The two individuals had met offline before and had even drunk together a few times; they could already be considered drinking buddies.

Lightning Dharmaraja turned to look at the silent Wang Ling and saluted him with clasped fists. "This has to be Senior Ling? Senior Ling truly looks younger than I had imagined..."

Like most people, when Lightning Dharmaraja saw Wang Ling for the first time, he had an inexplicable feeling; a man with power so great he was like a monster could actually be this young and possess such enduring vitality of the body... this maintenance was a bit too good!

Wang Ling also didn't do more than nod in greeting before he straightaway took out the broken fragments of the ancient magic blade.

Dharmaraja instantly frowned.

"What is it?" Immortal Toya asked.

Dharmaraja picked up a magnifying glass from the table to scrutinize the magic blade. "Well... I just feel that the blade's damage is far more serious than it had looked in the photo. The break is uneven and it would be a little difficult to weld the pieces together."

Immortal Toya: "Can it be fixed?"

"Of course it can. Give me two days, I'll take it back and do it properly." At this point, Lightning Dharmaraja turned his gaze to Wang Ling. "However, I have a small request."

Immortal Toya had a bad feeling. "What are you trying to do? Senior Ling is a very busy person!"

Lightning Dharmaraja: "Brother Toya, rest assured, I'm not trying to steal your boyfriend."

Immortal Toya: "..."

Lightning Dharmaraja didn't beat around the bush either and simply cut to the chase. "I've already heard of Senior Wang's prowess since before, and I have the honor of being able to meet Senior Wang today, so I hope senior can grant my unreasonable request..."

"You want to compare battle notes with Senior Ling?" Immortal Toya was shocked. After all, this was a man who could crush an ancient magic blade with his bare hands.

"Let's forget about comparing notes... I know that in terms of sheer strength, there is no way I can win against Senior Ling. That's why I hope instead that senior can stand still and let me punch him. I would like to test the full extent of the power of the godly thunder inheritance." Dharmaraja nodded and appeared very confident.

Up until now, no one had been able to remain absolutely motionless after enduring a punch wrapped in his godly thunder inheritance!

Chapter 197: After a Light Tremor of the Body...

Dharmaraja's confidence wasn't unreasonable; a punch wrapped in the godly thunder inheritance, the holy relic, didn't just have tremendous destructive power — the most critical thing was that after the godly thunder entered the body, it would immediately numb the nerves if protective measures weren't taken. Indeed, there were very few people who could take a direct hit from the power of the godly thunder and remain standing.

Of course, Dharmaraja's overall strength wasn't powerful, but given that he had the godly thunder inheritance, he couldn't be too careless. Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal himself had been overconfident previously, and after enduring a punch, he had been laid up in bed like a corpse for two whole days.

"The last time, when I fought Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal, I only used sixty percent of the power of the godly thunder inheritance. I've long heard of Ling Zhenren's immense strength, which is why I'd already thought about this challenge earlier on." In the office, Dharmaraja bowed to Wang Ling again with an extremely earnest expression on his face.

Hearing this, Immortal Toya finally understood. "You want Senior Ling to act as a target to test the might of the godly thunder?"

"Three hundred years ago, it was confirmed that this holy relic would be passed down to me, and it took these three hundred years for me to fully inherit this the Thunder clan's sacred object. Then I found this type of job in the Xiao Family Compound... most regretfully, after all these years, I have yet to see with my own eyes how strong the full might of the godly thunder inheritance is."

Speaking up to this point, Dharmaraja sighed a little regretfully. "As the last descendant of the Thunder clan, my one cherished wish is to see this power for myself during my lifetime; I will no longer have any regrets in this life then."

Wang Ling fell into deep thought at Dharmaraja's words. This wasn't a simple matter for him; to stand still and let himself be punched without reacting to it would test his ability to control the ensuing backlash. The grass on the tomb of the Shadow Stream killer who had thrown a punch at him back then was probably tens of meters high now...

But there were still some differences compared with that previous situation. At least he still had the Dao talisman seal which Wang Ming had made for him — this would be crucial in helping him to control the backlash. Next, all he needed to do was pay attention to his control during the battle and not injure Dharmaraja.

So in the end, Wang Ling consented to Dharmaraja's request. Actually, he himself was curious about the holy relics handed down from the Great Battle Qi era.

It had to be mentioned that many of the holy relics that had been passed down had already lost their effectiveness in this day and age.

This was because the energy source for these holy relics was battle qi. The Xiao clan's Heavenly Flame, for example, was in fact a holy relic, but without battle qi, it had been reduced to just flashy fireworks and the fire specially used to cook the Xiao clan's barbecue. However, the Thunder clan's godly thunder inheritance was a little special; it had been created through the absorption of the energy of heaven and earth, especially during thundery weather, when the power of the inheritance would be automatically built up and its might would thus be increased.

The reason why the Thunder clan's godly thunder inheritance had been successfully preserved compared with the other holy relics was because it had moved from depending on battle qi to relying on the spirit energy of heaven and earth as an energy source; due to the changes in time and environment, it had completed its own evolution.

"Since Senior Ling has no objections, then I'll just watch the show. Dharmaraja, do you have a place we can use for this contest? You can't fight in this office, can you?" asked Immortal Toya.

"I do, I do!" Dharmaraja quickly nodded.

Following that, he used the community hotline to find a tour vehicle to take the other two people to an empty square.

"This square is also a scenic spot that is currently still under maintenance, so outsiders can't come in here." Dharmaraja got out of the car and introduced the place to the two men. "This was the Xiao clan's family training ground during the Great Battle Qi era."

Saying this, he pointed to a small black dot five hundred meters away.

Looking in the direction that Dharmaraja was pointing, Wang Ling realized that the "small black dot" was actually a black stone tablet. Its surface was already cracked and covered with moss, and even its base was wrapped in vines. It looked very old.

"That is a test magic stone which the Xiao clan used in the past to test their disciples. It is also something we take particular care to safeguard in the Xiao Family Compound. It's covered by a protective film and is shaded to prevent corrosion from the elements," Lightning Dharmaraja said.

"Can't you use the godly thunder inheritance to restore it?" asked Immortal Toya.

Dharmaraja shook his head helplessly. "There isn't even the slightest bit of metal in this stone tablet; it's made completely out of jade, so the godly thunder inheritance wouldn't be of any use."

So that was the case...

Immortal Toya and Wang Ling nodded to themselves.

Once Wang Ling was ready, Immortal Toya retreated to one side and left the whole square to Dharmaraja. From afar, he gave Wang Ling a cheer: "Senior Ling, good luck!"

Wang Ling and Dharmaraja faced each other in the middle of the square.

Dharmaraja bowed to Wang Ling at a ninety degree angle before raising his head to look at him. He then put his goggles on.

"Senior Ling, be careful..." The power of his godly thunder inheritance was almost instantaneous.

Right after he said this, electricity burst sharply in his left hand with a sizzling sound, the light so dazzling it could truly pierce the eyes.

Standing "out of bounds," Immortal Toya involuntarily shielded his eyes; the only thing he could perceive was that the whole square had become a blur as it was completely enveloped in a boundless white light.

When the power of the godly thunder inheritance was immediately released, Wang Ling, who was standing opposite Dharmaraja, thought of the Solar Flare move 1 . But the light of the godly thunder inheritance was far more piercing compared with the Solar Flare. Nevertheless, this kind of flare had no effect on the ultimate Heavenly Eye.

Dharmaraja was left-handed, and the godly thunder pulsed in his left hand seven times; he would be going with seventy percent of the holy relic's power from the beginning.

He didn't dare use the fullest extent of his power straightaway; when he had just used sixty percent of it the last time, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal hadn't been able to get out of bed for two days after being electrocuted.

"Here I come!" Once the power of the godly thunder had reached the seventh level, Dharmaraja abruptly took one large stride forward and raised his left fist as he suddenly aimed a punch at Wang Ling's chest!

Conversely, Wang Ling remained stock still.

The blow was very powerful and it blew his fringe back, and even though it looked like nothing else had happened, Wang Ling was in fact doing his best to restrain his Golden Body and suppress the effects of the backlash.

Wrapped in lightning, the godly thunder inheritance hit Wang Ling's chest precisely with a bang...

When the lightning dispersed, Dharmaraja stared blankly at the boy in front of him.

He could only say that this Ling Zhenren was stronger than he had thought! The seven-layer godly thunder inheritance didn't have even the slightest bit of effect on the other man! The legs of a regular person would have already turned to jelly earlier on from the lightning and caused them to collapse!

In contrast, after the seven-layer godly thunder entered his body, the first thing that Wang Ling felt wasn't pain nor numbness... instead, it felt ticklish!

To describe it simply: after a light tremor of the body, everything had become dull 2 ...

Chapter 198: Come on, You're so Weak, Hey

Exactly how strong was the seven-layer godly thunder? Wang Ling roughly felt that it would definitely be able to paralyze a Soul Formation cultivator. Of course, that was if the cultivator was completely unprepared for it.

Under normal circumstances, absolutely no one would voluntarily take a blow infused with the godly thunder inheritance from Dharmaraja — that was also the reason why he had never witnessed the full extent of the power of the godly thunder inheritance.

The electric shock actually gave Wang Ling a comfortable feeling. He had had his Sage Body for many years, and so he couldn't feel much when his external acupuncture points were kneaded. However, when this godly thunder inheritance flowed through his body and stimulated his acupuncture points, it was a very intimate and snug feeling!

On the side, Immortal Toya was dumbstruck. While he had already anticipated this result, the fact that Ling Zhenren actually hadn't moved the slightest bit at all after taking a hit from the godly thunder inheritance was really too much of an exaggeration.

This result, however, excited Dharmaraja. "Senior Ling is really amazing, and truly lives up to his reputation!"

The power in his left hand sparked more violently than before, and in that instant, lightning flashed and a loud thunderclap resounded throughout the whole square!

It could only be said that the godly thunder inheritance was worthy of its name; it contained a power that could even change the weather.

The sky above the square had been clear and vast before they had arrived; now, black streams of cloud spiraled overhead and gathered together in the air.

The weather had become overcast and fog rolled out from the center of the square, making it impossible to see ahead. Even with his Heavenly Eye open as he watched from the side, Immortal Toya could only see two indistinct figures in the fog...

"It truly is a holy relic, how powerful." As he watched the battle, Immortal Toya secretly sighed in his heart.

At that moment, a drop of rain fell on the tip of his nose, and gradually more raindrops began to fall from the sky above the square.

There was a loud roar, and this time in the nebulous fog, Immortal Toya saw lightning flash eight times!

The eight-layer godly thunder inheritance was on an entirely different level than the previous layer; Dharmaraja's punch this time was accompanied by bursts of lightning, and the violent force caused the ground to explode and form holes in the square's surface.

The stone bricks were completely scorched from the lightning, and some had cracks in them... Immortal Toya could already imagine the mess after the battle. Dharmaraja was probably going to have to be responsible for fixing all the bricks on the ground here.

Who knew whether there was any metal in the stone bricks or not. If Dharmaraja couldn't repair them, he would have to pay compensation for each one. These stone bricks were remnants of the Great Battle Qi era; the market value of one was equivalent to the price of a chicken cup 1 ...

Standing in the square and looking at these broken bricks, Immortal Toya couldn't help stepping back.

Dharmaraja's punch once again landed on Wang Ling's chest, and once again Wang Ling felt refreshed, like all his arteries and veins were being massaged.

"How? Did it work?"

Dharmaraja looked in front of him and just saw Wang Ling, who had taken the punch, nod slightly.

Both the strength and the impact of this punch was on a level higher than the seven-layer godly thunder. Assuming that no precautions had been taken, if the seven-layer godly thunder could paralyze a Soul Formation cultivator, then the eight-layer godly thunder was powerful enough to severely cripple a Soul Formation cultivator.

Furthermore, of all the holy relics, the godly thunder inheritance had a particularly unique attribute. Once a body was injured by this lightning force, the damage was almost irreversible; the body would become incapable of regenerating cells to fix itself. In contrast, paralysis of the nerves was the lightest condition.

Wang Ling twisted his neck from side to side. Dharmaraja's mouth had dropped open with immense shock and amazement. What kind of monster was he really up against?

"Dharmaraja, why don't you try using your full strength?" Immortal Toya couldn't take it anymore.

A person who had been hit by the godly thunder inheritance twice in succession actually showed no reaction at all! This really was the first time something like this had ever happened...

Dharmaraja looked at the rainbow-colored light that swirled in his palm. For the first time, he wondered a little suspiciously whether he had inherited a possibly fake holy relic!

Standing in the same spot in the middle of the square, Wang Ling waved at Dharmaraja.

Dharmaraja's heart instantly crumbled a little. He had never thought that a day would come where he would truly be able to exert the full strength of the godly thunder inheritance.

Drawing in a breath, he calmed his thoughts, and the lightning in his hand surged up once again. "From ancient times until now, there have been no records in our clan of anyone who has been able to escape the bombardment of the ten-layer godly thunder inheritance completely unscathed."

He looked at Wang Ling with some awe in his eyes.

Previously, Dharmaraja had only heard about Wang Ling's prowess through various channels. Before meeting him properly, no one could tell whether this renowned senior in the cultivation circle really was as formidable as the rumors said. But now, Dharmaraja could confirm that rumors which argued that Ling Zhenren was actually nothing special were complete rubbish.

This Senior Ling was really ridiculously strong!

After ten bursts, the power of the godly thunder inheritance reached a brand new level once again.

In a blink of an eye, the weather changed, and the light drizzle from before turned into a torrential storm. The lightning in Dharmaraja's left hand was like an electric dragon; in the split second when

he streaked forward, the bricks beneath him crumbled straightaway, leaving a trench in the ground a dozen meters long.

This strong pressure from dozens of meters away had already reached Wang Ling's face, and he could feel the tremors.

His eyes finally darkened at the full extent of the power of the godly thunder inheritance. He could indeed feel a destructive force about to descend upon him.

If the old devil in the stone ghost mask had been the person who wielded the power of this godly thunder inheritance, Wang Ling felt that the world would probably be doomed to extinction.

This was Dharmaraja's most powerful blow. Wang Ling didn't think that he had ever felt so much force behind a punch before, and he had to suppress the tingling sensation in his chest.

But unfortunately, Dharmaraja's movements were too slow, and Wang Ling was able to break down each move with his eyes.

When Dharmaraja was just half a body length away, Wang Ling slowly raised his hand to accurately catch the former's fierce punch, his five fingers closing over Dharmaraja's fist.

Instantly, the electric dragon in Dharmaraja's hand quietened down, but at the same time, the power of a tremendous backlash surged forth!

Wang Ling's body was bathed in golden light, and before the force of the backlash completely emerged, he also covered Dharmaraja and Immortal Toya in the light. Then, powerful spirit pressure burst out in every direction from Wang Ling as the center.

In a few seconds, the backlash from Wang Ling swept away the rain, and the clouds in the sky scattered as things returned to a tranquil state.

The sun once again shone through the clouds. When Immortal Toya opened his eyes, what he saw was Wang Ling with his fingers wrapped around Dharmaraja's fist in the middle of the square.

The scene at this moment reminded him of the "Come on, you're so weak, hey" meme 2 ...

Chapter 199: You, Zhenren, Are Zhenren

There wasn't a single cloud in the sky over the square at the moment. Dharmaraja took off his goggles and threw them aside. His head was covered in sweat and he gasped for breath as he bent forward with his hands on his knees.

After these three punches, Dharmaraja was now absolutely clear on one truth — the gap between his and Ling Zhenren's strength was way too big; it already couldn't be described as a moat. Instead, they were clearly separated by a sea!

A particular saying put it best: you, Zhenren, are Zhenren; you, the master, are the master 1 ...

Dharmaraja was thoroughly convinced. "Senior Ling is really too strong... I've lost!"

He couldn't help sighing; it wasn't just any ordinary gap between them. His explosive power had been raised to its full extent in the ten-layer godly thunder inheritance. Its devastating pressure had made Immortal Toya sweat; standing on the side, he hadn't been able to clearly see Dharmaraja's moves at all. Yet somehow, the punch had been stopped, just like that.

Furthermore, Ling Zhenren had just easily and casually raised his hand, and in the blink of an eye had neutralized this fierce attack.

Dharmaraja thoroughly conceded defeat; when he came back to his senses, he realized that his whole body was enveloped in a faint and soft golden light, like a godly robe. "...What's this?"

"Before your last punch, Senior Ling covered us with the protective golden light of his Sage Body," Immortal Toya explained; watching the battle from the side, he had seen everything clearly.

"Otherwise, given the impact of your punch just now, you wouldn't just have been unable to break Senior Ling's Golden Body, you would also have become slag from the backlash."

When Dharmaraja heard this, he was moved. The rumored Senior Ling was not only powerful, he was unexpectedly also so considerate... he was practically a warm man 2 , wasn't he?!

Dharmaraja couldn't help the surge of emotions in his heart. If he was a girl, he could probably fall in love with this Senior Ling!

"You've had your fight, are you happy now?" Immortal Toya gazed at Dharmaraja with his arms crossed, and looked like he had enjoyed the show.

Dharmaraja nodded his head and said, "Senior Ling and Brother Toya, rest assured. Since I've already made you a promise, just leave the repair of the magic blade to me. When I go back later, I'll work overtime to restore it!"

Immortal Toya looked at the ruins of the square and sighed. "By the way, Dharmaraja, you've damaged this place to this extent, is that really alright?"

"It's not open anyway; I can fix it very quickly."

After he said this, Dharmaraja fixed Immortal Toya with a slightly complicated gaze, and he then heaved a sigh. "I really envy you, Brother Toya..."

Immortal Toya: "???"

Lightning Dharmaraja: "Originally, I had always thought that you were the most handsome in our group, but after seeing Senior Ling today, I find that he's also very good-looking... the most important thing is that Senior Ling's boyfriend meter is off the charts; when he was fighting me, he still remembered to create a golden light form to protect you."

Immortal Toya: "..."

Dharmaraja patted Immortal Toya on the shoulder and heaved a deep sigh. "I wish the both of you happiness!"

Wang Ling: "..."

...

It was a proven fact that when two good-looking men stood together, it would indeed cause some unnecessary misunderstandings. Wang Ling felt that his current appearance should be considered average, or to put it simply, "not too bad"... yet this was also considered "handsome"! Wang Ling just didn't understand beauty standards nowadays.

It was only later that he became aware of a serious problem. Actually, the main reason for Dharmaraja's misunderstanding wasn't him, but Immortal Toya! This was the legendary principle of transference: if you had an average appearance but you were with a good-looking person, then your attractiveness would automatically level up...

This was similar to the mirror principle; some expert had once said that when a person saw their own image in a mirror, they would become thirty percent more good-looking than their usual appearance... this was all an illusion created by one's brain.

Mm, yes, it was an illusion!

No matter what other people thought, this was the theory which Wang Ling clung to.

For the time being, there was no need to worry about the restoration of the magic blade. Even so, life had yet to settle down.

On Grenade-Throwing's side, the hawthorn tree was about to break through the soil; the big problem now was whether the owner of the stone ghost mask would show up...

Yet another problem was the unknown whereabouts of the old devil...

But the problem in front of Wang Ling right now was the joint military training which would be happening next week. This was definitely an unprecedented event with six high schools participating in this military training survival drill and schools pairing up to form an alliance.

If it had purely been a spring or autumn outing, Wang Ling would have been able to find various reasons to avoid going. But activities such as military training and farmwork were part of the policy which Secretary Dakang of the Alliance of Ten Thousand Schools had established decades ago, whereby every student was required to gain practical firsthand experience. Their scores would then be included in their college entrance exam grades, and would become a key criterion in determining whether they would be able to graduate or not.

In short, this was something that Wang Ling couldn't escape.

There would be too many people and too many eyes during that time. The three main alliances and all the teachers and students of the six schools would be present. In that sort of situation, working out how to get through the military training survival drill in a low-key way would be a very difficult problem for Wang Ling.

...

...

Elsewhere, the old devil who was hiding in his small world was also plotting with the Master of Shadow Stream, Jiang Liuyue.

"To defeat that Killer Taoist, you must first regain your realm. This isn't urgent for the time being, since time flows differently in this small world. My venerable self brought you here in the hope that you will recover more quickly. After I fulfill my promise to you, I can then carry out my master plan."

"Thanks to Lord Devil Emperor, I do feel much more comfortable cultivating here than in the outside world." Jiang Liuyue nodded. After these two days, she had reached a further understanding with the old devil.

"Your recovery is one thing, but I have to entrust another thing to you. Staying in your body is not a long-term solution, so I'm going to create a body. I'll be using the skeleton of an ancient grandmaster as the raw material for it," the old devil said with narrowed eyes.

"So Lord Devil Emperor wants to use this as a base to regenerate the corporeal body? Can it be done?" Jiang Liuyue asked.

"The principle is similar to using the spirit lotus root to create a body, but the method is a lot more complicated and sophisticated. I'll need the vitality of thousands of youths to power a large array in order to restore the corporeal body on the skeleton."

"Lord Devil Emperor, you don't have to worry about this. When you spoke to me about youthful vitality the last time, I'd already thought of something." Jiang Liuyue nodded. "The school I mentioned to you before is going to combine with five other schools for a military training exercise."

There will be thousands of people then... wouldn't these Foundation Establishment students have ready-made vigor for you to use?"

After she said this, Jiang Liuyue smiled coldly and thought herself very clever.

She had once said that she wanted to wash No. 60 High School with blood until nothing and no one was left.

This was a god-given opportunity; not only would this help the old devil regenerate the body, it would also destroy this school at the same time; this really was the perfect scheme to kill two birds with one stone!

Chapter 200: From Baicao Garden to Sanwei ...Study

The information which Jiang Liuyue had given Devil Emperor Gua Pi was very valuable.

For the forbidden array to regrow the organs and the flesh onto the skeleton, there were a lot of limitations involved. In addition to the need for tens of thousands of vital essences to power the forbidden array, a crucial condition was that all these essences had to be absorbed by the array at the same time as soon as it was activated.

Hence, this would be an excellent opportunity.

This issue had been giving the old devil a headache, but now at last it had been resolved.

Jiang Liuyue pressed her lips together. "Whatever happens, it's better for Lord Devil Emperor to be careful. After all, that Killer Taoist already has a Sage Body..."

"Sage Body? So what?! My body in the past had in fact just been shy of becoming a Sage Body. As long as I can restore the body, with a little refinement, it will also become holy. Will there be anyone in this world who can stand against me then?"

On top of the boundary support, the old devil in the stone ghost mask sneered. "Previously, that junior had a cheap advantage. But that's of no consequence; everything is within my control... by the way, regarding the Three Auspicious Treasures which I asked you to look into, have you found out anything yet?"

"There's still no information on the Golden Canopy Rope." Jiang Liuyue shook her head. "However, rumor is that the Seven Stars Sword has fallen into the hands of Great Death-Courting Senior. Back at the convenience mart, there was an alchemist who had come to collect the souls of those deliverymen; that was one of this person's underlings."

"Hm, we'll need to pay more attention to this matter." The old devil nodded as he spoke.

In his mind, he was making plans related to gathering the Three Auspicious Treasures together. Previously, Immortal Zhenyuan had bade the world go look for these three treasures, but no one had ever successfully collected all of them.

The Purple Gold Gourd had in fact always been with Devil Emperor Gua Pi. As long as he could collect the remaining two, he would be able to see Immortal Zhenyuan's august countenance with his own eyes.

Exactly what did the legendary Immortal Zhenyuan look like? This was one of the things that the old devil was curious about.

...

It had been several days since Bandit Evil had received the order from his shifu Old Antique to find his eldest senior brother. He didn't know if it was because senior brother's character had changed, but he felt that the latter had become more mysterious than ever; previously, as long as the floral underpants were hung up outside, senior brother would definitely drop in a few days later. Now, however, Bandit Evil felt that floral underpants were no longer his senior brother's weakness.

Because Killer Taoist's whereabouts were indeterminate, it had taken Bandit Evil several days to find the place where his senior brother had been most recently.

There was an old district in Jinghua city which had been set up when Huaxiu nation had just been founded and which housed many tube-shaped apartment buildings 1 . On this day, a tall young man in a black long-sleeved shirt and jeans, and wearing a black peaked cap over his white hair, appeared in front of an old tube-shaped apartment building.

There was a saying that talent resided among the people; this wasn't the least bit false.

The young man looked at this shabby tube-shaped apartment building in front of him with a nostalgic feeling. He and senior brother had been raised here before they had followed shifu on the cultivation path. They had no families and were both orphans. In the blink of an eye, so many years had already passed...

Standing in front of the tube-shaped apartment building, the young man's heart was full of emotions.

When he entered the building, he saw how the residents lived their daily lives. Most of them were poor, ordinary people who weren't cultivators. But according to Huaxiu nation's annual survey, the happiness index was the highest for these ordinary people in these tube-shaped apartment buildings, far above even those cultivators who lived in luxury villa districts.

If one had to know, a lot of cultivators spent money like it was water and treated it like dirt, just like Immortal Toya and Third Saint, who had casually bought a house and a building each; with the wave of a hand, tens of thousands of yuan were spent in a flash. However, the vast majority of cultivators were plagued by feelings of emptiness and anxiety; in particular, when their realms reached a bottleneck, their worries would become increasingly obvious.

For a moment, the young man used his spiritual senses to search the apartment building, and he finally perceived a familiar aura in Baicao Garden behind the building.

He smiled faintly as he drew steadily closer. From afar, he saw an old wooden hut at the end of the path in Baicao Garden. The horizontal board above it was already cracked, and the words "Sanwei Study" could be seen on it in faint green ink. This was a public library which residents of the nearby tube-shaped apartment buildings could borrow books from.

A middle-aged man with slightly receding hair and several scars on his scalp sat at the door of Sanwei Study. He was leaning back in a bamboo chair as he read a newspaper. When the young man approached the study, he saw that the man was picking at his feet...

Pretending not to have noticed, the young man lowered his head as he slowly drew near, instantly concealing his aura.

With a whoosh, a slender, gossamer-like silver needle shot out from his fingers as he passed by the middle-aged man.

After a few silent seconds, the middle-aged man in the bamboo chair put down his newspaper, a silver needle in his mouth.

"Junior brother, it's been a long time since we met... has your strength weakened?" The middle-aged man didn't open his mouth, but relied on ventriloquism to speak.

The young man pointed at the other man's feet. Realization dawned on the middle-aged man; he looked down at his feet and discovered that his flip-flops had already disappeared. When he looked up again, the young man was holding them in his hand.

Both individuals instantly laughed.

"Junior brother, the strength in your fingers has weakened quite a bit, but your pilfering skills have improved tremendously." Killer Taoist smiled and stood up barefoot from the bamboo chair as he looked at the young man in front of him. "Why are you looking for me?"

"Master has entrusted us with a task, and I've been looking for senior brother for several days already... I never thought you would be reading here."

"My informant is the manager of Sanwei Study, and he's gone off to help me collect intelligence, so I've been helping him look after the place for the last two days," said Killer Taoist.

Bandit Evil: "What intelligence?"

Killer Taoist: "I've discovered that there's someone who's been pretending to be me all this time!"

Bandit Evil: "..."

Killer Taoist: "I've been aware of this for a long time, and I've been looking for clues, but the brat who's pretending to be me is pretty skillful... I haven't been able to find out anything at all. There's a rumor that someone pretending to be me went to investigate that incident with the missing deliverymen two days ago... this pretender better hope I don't catch him!"

"..."

Bandit Evil: "By the way, senior brother... are you already immune to floral underpants? Previously, you would always show up whenever we hung the underpants out on the clothes rack."

"Hey hey, does master really think he can use underpants to threaten me forever? As a top killer, I've already long overcome this weakness!"

Killer Taoist smiled slightly, then pulled down his pants. "Hehe... see? I've chosen to no longer wear them!"

Bandit Evil silently covered his eyes. "..." He felt like his retinas had been broken!