

Daily Life 221

Chapter 221: Dog God

More than two hours had passed since the start of the survival contest, and nearly a thousand people had been eliminated.

The final number above Pingding Mountain on top of the boundary support was also stuck at 9118.

The number hadn't changed in quite a while.

The competition's duration was very long, so no one wanted to send themselves off so soon after it had just begun. After the initial pillaging of resources when they had first landed, the students from the six schools had found favorable territory to occupy, and then all of them had similarly adopted the "ten thousand-year-old lurker" maneuver.

Squatting in favorable terrain and waiting for an outsider to attack first before they counterattacked — this was the same idea which almost all of the students from the six schools had had at this early stage of the survival contest.

Electronic illustrated handbooks were scattered everywhere on the map and weren't difficult to find. However, because of the six headmasters' decision, each of the students in No. 59 High School and No. 60 High School already had a handbook, which was a huge advantage in enabling them to check their location on the map and to acquire information on magic treasures.

The doors of a large supermarket were all tightly sealed.

A crowd of students from No. 59 High School and No. 60 High School, led by Senior He Bufeng, the delinquent repeater of No. 59 High School, were gathered here.

Little Peanut and Dopey Guo were in this group.

Everyone received Immortal Toya's message on their electronic illustrated handbooks at the same time: the toxic smoke on the horizon was finally starting to draw in.

Little Peanut carefully compared position coordinates on the map, then said quietly, "The first layer of the toxic fog won't come in too far. We're close to the center of the circle, so we're actually still very safe."

He Bufeng nodded, sweeping his gaze over the thirty to forty people around him, and said, "This position is very advantageous to us; there's a generous amount of map supplies in this supermarket. Even without the airdrops outside, each of us can pick up a spirit sword and even ample spirit talismans and all kinds of one-off functional magic treasures here."

"This is simply a god-blessed circle!" someone said excitedly.

In order for the map's simulation to appear authentic, even the items on the supermarket shelves were all real and consisted of supplementary consumer supplies such as all kinds of elixirs, food and water — occupying this large supermarket was a huge advantage.

Currently, the only irregularity was Dopey Guo.

From being sent to the small world with bare buttocks to spiraling up to a height of five kilometers to finally falling down... Dopey Guo felt like he was already near death.

"Is Brother Guo's stomach a little better? What the hell did you eat?" He Bufeng frowned.

Both He Bufeng and Tang Jingze had experienced Mother Juan's cooking for themselves. Although the names were very strange, honestly speaking, the taste was not bad! Furthermore, the food clearly contained the canteen lady's deep love for the kids.

"No, you don't understand at all how terrifying Mother Juan's trial dishes are." At this point, Little Peanut couldn't help shuddering. "Last time, because of Mother Juan's trial cuisine, one of our teachers at the late Golden Core stage was laid up in hospital for twenty days after eating it and had had so much diarrhea that his golden core dried up."

He Bufeng: "Is it that terrifying?!"

Little Peanut: "Luckily Classmate Hero Guo only had a mouthful, otherwise he might not even be able to find his two balls."

Everyone: "..."

...

Meanwhile.

Two figures stood on top of a tall building in the center of the city in the small world.

One was handsome, gray-haired Immortal Toya, who was dressed in traditional attire, while next to him stood an old man with a bent back. This was Li Su, who had been in the Seven Stars Cultivation Special Forces back then, and was now Old Li, the Chief School Guard at No. 60 High School.

Standing on top of the tall building, Immortal Toya looked at the city which had calmed down for the time being. "I never thought that we would meet again here."

Hands behind his back, Old Li's eyes were serene. "It was thanks to Senior Toya that we seven old Stars could gather together this time. Due to a lapse back then, the seven of us were severely injured, and the headmistress had had to reorganize the Seven Stars. I've been a school guard all these years, but Headmistress Xingye has invited me a number of times to speak to that bunch of new Seven Stars juniors."

"Xingye..."

Saying this, Immortal Toya was suddenly silent for a bit. "Is she well?"

Old Li narrowed his eyes and laughed slightly. "Senior Toya's cold refusal was a terrible blow to Headmistress Xingye. After that heartbreak, she has been immersed in work ever since, and for a long time now has stopped waiting for her destined person. With regard to this, I still think it would be better for you, Senior Toya, to personally send her your greetings."

"Forget it, I don't have the courage." Immortal Toya smiled embarrassedly. "If I go... she'll definitely kill me."

Old Li: "Senior Toya, you will have to make the decision yourself, but at the school's last annual meeting, I did hear Headmistress Xingye say that she would never give up..."

Immortal Toya had a headache and rubbed his head. "...". He felt that the next thing he would need to do now was mass produce medicine for traumatic injuries.

In fact, these were all words which Headmistress Xingye of Seven Stars Sect had recently ask Old Li to pass on. The gossip about Immortal Toya and Headmistress Xingye from back then was actually well-known in cultivation circles.

After that spontaneous confession had been rejected, Headmistress Xingye of Seven Stars Sect had monopolized all the spectator seats in Huaxiu nation for three consecutive years during the Qixi Festival 1 , making every couple feel unspeakably bitter.

With that matter covered, Old Li decided to get down to business.

He looked in the direction of the small world's desert. "Senior Toya should have also felt it, right? I felt the aura of the godly punishment earlier, but there weren't any plans to activate it at this time, so it's a little strange."

The gray-haired young man hummed in agreement as he nodded calmly. "I've already checked it out, Senior Ling is over there, so there's nothing strange about it."

"Consultant Ling is there?" Old Li was startled. "But his signal doesn't seem to be on the radar!"

"Senior Ling's aura is hidden very well. If he hadn't been exposed by the godly punishment earlier, I wouldn't have been able to pinpoint his position. As for the radar issue... I believe it's Senior Ling's elder brother who is probably blocking his signal. Whether it's us or the conference room outside, no one will be able to see him."

"Senior Ling has an elder brother?" Old Li felt his three views toppling a little.

The gray-haired young man smiled slightly. "Do you know the strongest brain in the Cultivation Academy of Science?"

"!!!"

Old Li felt his three views being overturned.

"As expected, we can't comprehend Consultant Ling's strength and background."

Old Li sighed. "Putting that aside, there are still a lot of people in the small world, and it's already been a long time since they made a move. At this rate, can the competition still proceed smoothly?"

"At this time, the students have chosen to lay low, which General Yi had already expected; nobody wants to be eliminated so soon."

Immortal Toya answered, "Each time the toxic fog closes in, it will be in larger increments, which means that the space which the students can use will become smaller and smaller — that will be when the outcome will be decided. Oh, by the way, Li Su... I actually have a question."

Old Li: "Senior Toya, please speak freely..."

Immortal Toya looked at the street below him. "I wonder... what's the deal with that green-furred akita?"

Old Li: "This is a dog which Consultant Ling's class is raising. Because the total number of No. 59 High School and No. 60 High School students in the contest is really too low, Consultant Ling's teacher-in-charge Teacher Pan applied to the higher-ups to allow this dog to participate. It's called Loopy Toad, and it's currently living with Consultant Ling."

Living in Senior Ling's house?

Living in that holy land?

It was Immortal Toya's turn to be startled... so, this had to be a dog god, right?!

Chapter 222: The Way for Humans to Live in Harmony with Animals

In the conference room, except for Headmaster Chen and Headmaster Jin, the headmasters of the other schools had stupefied expressions — why... was there a dog?

Sitting in the front, the old Secretary looked at the flashing screen with a very composed expression. "I recognize the dog; when a teacher from No. 60 High School made a report to the higher-ups, I was the one who personally approved it, so I didn't specially tell all of you about it."

"But... old Secretary should be aware that this is just a dog. How can it compete with the students of our key schools?" Headmaster Hong of Prime Elevation High School was a little unhappy.

"No. 59 High School and No. 60 High School have a disadvantage to begin with given their student numbers, so this spirit dog's entry is also actually a matter of checks and balances." The old Secretary turned to look at the headmasters. "Besides, you probably don't know, but in No. 60 High School, this dog performed a meritorious deed. Back when Shadow Stream invaded the school, this dog, by its own strength, killed an assassin who had meant the students harm."

When the old Secretary said this, the headmasters instantly had nothing else to say.

"Victory in this survival contest is one thing, but we also need to pay attention to education through activity. Why do you think General Yi designed so many strange magic treasures? Isn't it because he wants to promote history among the students at the same time during the competition?"

The old Secretary rubbed his scruff with an unfathomable expression on his face. "...Therefore, I believe it's also important to advocate for a harmonious coexistence between humans and animals."

Headmasters: "..."

The old Secretary: "Of course, General Yi has also already considered this, and has specially designed a magic treasure hidden somewhere on the map which can effectively promote communication between the students and animals."

A magic treasure that could promote a harmonious coexistence between humans and animals?

On one side, Odd Zhuo cupped his jaw as he pondered deeply. For this survival contest, General Yi had really designed too many magic treasures; Odd Zhuo had already seen a lot on the list, but there were just too many to take in all at once.

"What kind of magic treasure is it?"

At this point, a voice rang out.

To everyone's astonishment, the question had been raised by Patriarch Reliance, the seclusion maniac.

Patriarch Reliance sighed. "I have always admired General Yi's enthusiasm for manufacturing magic treasures. Back then, if General Yi hadn't perfected the basic blueprint for the Seven Stars Sword, Immortal Zhenyuan wouldn't have been able to use it as a basis for making modifications, and the legendary Seven Stars Sword which has the power to move mountains would have never existed."

"No matter how many times I hear it, I always feel that General Yi is very amazing..." Headmaster Chen couldn't help exclaiming in admiration.

This was a genuinely extraordinary person. He was one of the Ten Founding Generals who had once fought the legendary Devil Emperor Gua Pi. He was also a magic weapons master who controlled the largest magic treasures manufacturing plant in Huaxiu nation. Although there were times when he had some strange ideas in creating magic treasures, when it came to his prowess and his historical contributions in the field of magic treasures, he was definitely second to none.

"Headmasters, please settle down... let us listen to the Secretary's introduction of the magic treasure which can promote harmony between humans and animals."

Before the headmasters could continue on the topic of General Yi, Odd Zhuo hurriedly drew them back to the matter at hand; even three days and three nights wouldn't be enough time to cover all of General Yi's glorious deeds.

The old Secretary's gaze was composed, and he didn't speak until things had quieted down around him. "It's a powerful umbrella made from spider web thread, a white wolf's sharp teeth, plus a mix of complex formulas for manufacturing magic treasures. As long as you fill the umbrella with spirit energy and then open it, you can summon a thousand spirit chickens from the sky... these are white

chickens that are directly imported from a chicken factory on the outskirts, and each of them is plump and juicy."

"..."

Promoting harmony between humans and animals, bullshit!

Why did it have to be a thousand plump, juicy white chickens?!

Was this a magic weapon that couldn't promote harmony between humans and animals unless humans could resist eating them?!

After hearing this, Odd Zhuo felt the urge to roar. He already no longer had any delusions about this magic treasure. It was very clearly that it was something that had emerged from the pit in General Yi's brain, and he had gotten someone to make it just for fun.

As expected, the old cadre nowadays didn't live staid lives; why did they all like to delve into such strange things? General Yi liked to create magic treasures, Secretary Dakang liked street racing... before the meeting, it was only after Odd Zhuo's prolonged urging that Secretary Dakang had sulkily taken his motorcycle helmet off.

They were the grand Ten Founding Generals, but each one of them liked to "play cute." What the hell kind of image was that?!

Odd Zhuo rubbed his temples painfully.

His heart broke for this bunch of old leaders...

Everyone knew that the Ten Founding Generals had made great contributions to Huaxiu nation. Many of them had even sacrificed love for it. They were now advanced in their years, and the ten of them were all unmarried!

Odd Zhuo felt that he should organize for this bunch of leaders to appear on the show If You Are The One 1 at a later date. This was why having no heirs was a huge problem! If they had children, would they still have the energy to pursue these strange things?

But it very obvious that the old Secretary hadn't realized what the crux of the problem was. He looked around and then asked, "Aren't all of you curious to know the name of this umbrella that can summon a thousand white chickens in an instant?"

Patriarch Reliance: "So, what is the umbrella called?"

"One Thousand Chickens Umbrella 2 ," replied the old Secretary.

"..."

Odd Zhuo already didn't want to talk anymore.

...

On the street, Loopy Toad couldn't help sneezing.

The topic of harmony between humans and animals was actually not a happy one for it.

After all, it knew that it had used to be a demon king.

But it had turned over a new leaf and was now under the guidance of Little Master Ling.

Even the "Demon King Heart Sutra" had been flawlessly altered by Little Master Ling so that it used spirit qi rather than demon qi as a source.

Hence, theoretically speaking, Loopy Toad had already completely broken away from its previous identity as a demon king.

The spirit energy in its body was very pure, even purer than that of some students at the Foundation Establishment stage. It was because of this that Secretary Dakang had allowed it to enter this survival contest.

If there had been even the slightest hint of demon qi in its body, Loopy Toad believed that Secretary Dakang would have killed it with one stroke rather than allow it to come here, completely annihilating it without a trace.

Of course, Wang Ling was completely unaware that Loopy Toad would be participating in the survival contest because he had gone to school in the morning to register, while No. 60 High School had specially sent someone later to pick Loopy Toad up from the Wang family's small villa.

When it had been sitting in the special car sent by No. 60 High School, it had thought that this could be considered as it sharing some mysterious and inexorable fate with Little Master Ling.

Either way, Loopy Toad felt that the crucial thing to do now was to find Little Master Ling first.

It magnified its sense of smell, and finally, its gaze turned in the direction of the small world's desert...

Chapter 223: Will I Become the Strongest Moron?!

Even for ordinary dogs, their sense of smell was very sensitive. Science had shown that a dog's sense of smell was one thousand times more sensitive than that of a human.

Since accepting the reality that it had become a dog, Loopy Toad's sense of smell had continued to improve. Logically speaking, a cultivator's five senses were a hundred times stronger than that of an average man, and given a cultivation dog's unique traits, Loopy Toad's sense of smell would be a thousand times stronger than that of a cultivator.

Therefore, it could often smell bizarre things.

In the Wang family's small villa, for example, even if it was in the yard, it could smell Mother Wang's perfume in her bedroom on the third floor, Father Wang's stinky socks in the study, and the smell of Wang Ling eating crispy noodle snacks in his bedroom.

"It's definitely there."

On top of a roof, Loopy Toad stared in the direction of the desert ruins.

What was strange was that apart from Wang Ling, it could also smell a faint, vulgar scent... but it was sure that there was no way that this scent came from Wang Ling.

Its little master was a clean freak!

Loopy Toad wagged its tail and lightly jumped several dozen meters before madly scampering off in the direction of the ruins at a speed of several hundred meters per second.

In the surrounding buildings, students sitting on hassocks and relying on the magnified power of their spiritual senses to perceive their surroundings all opened their eyes at this moment as if they had been woken up.

"What's the matter?" asked a teammate.

"I think I saw a green dog..."

"Was it sent here accidentally?"

"I don't think so." The student shook his head with a frightened look on his face.

When he had used his spiritual senses just now, he had felt that that dog's jump had really been too high, and it was completely unlike a normal dog. Its speed had also been quite astonishing. Like a bolt of lightning, it had actually run out of his perception range in a split second.

...

In the ruins, because of a poor decision, the ancient barter array's spirit took all of the things which Wang Ming had had on him in a huff.

Half kneeling on the ground, Wang Ming apologized sincerely to the array spirit. "Ah, beautiful Miss Array Spirit! I was wrong! I shouldn't have impetuously made the wrong choice for the sake of my own selfish desires."

Array spirit: "..."

Wang Ming: "But, Miss Array Spirit, don't you think that my choice corresponds exactly to the four most precious qualities which every human being has?"

Array spirit: "?"

Wang Ming: "I don't skim when watching vids, which shows I'm steadfast. I don't get off while I'm watching, which shows I'm upright. I still don't get off once I've finished watching, which shows I have perseverance. And when I do get off, I can still continue watching after, which shows I'm persistent 1 !"

"..." When Wang Ming finished speaking, Wang Ling and Super Chen felt like they had been hit by a bolt from the blue.

The array spirit took a deep breath and felt that there was no saving the man in front of her. "So... that's the reason why you chose the jade hassock?"

The array spirit didn't dally too much with Wang Ming. She confiscated everything that he had obtained in the small world, but because the spirit talisman from General Yi and the employee radar system were state property, in the end he was able to keep these.

This result was a great relief to him

Fortunately, he still had the golden talisman.

As long as he had the golden talisman, he could still continue acting high-and-mighty.

For the first time, Wang Ling felt that this elder brother of his wasn't just an idiot... he also had no moral integrity!

...

As they came out of the ancient temple, Wang Ming looked in the direction of the boundary support. Around twenty minutes had passed since they had entered the ancient temple, and the number in the air was still pretty much the same; there were still nine thousand and one hundred people left.

"Now, should we still go to the city center?" Super Chen felt his head hurt as he gazed in the direction of the city center. He had had an abundant harvest just now, but unexpectedly, he was back to square one because of Wang Ming!

Most of the resources that he had collected before, such as the elixirs, the spirit talismans and so on, had all been confiscated by the array spirit.

The only good news was that he still had the eighth-grade hassock and the Phoenix Cup.

Super Chen was rendered completely speechless.

He had never thought that during this critical moment, an array spirit would accept a delivery 2 from them...

He had initially planned to fight it out in the city center with these supplies, but the situation now wasn't optimistic.

The current situation proved that many people were waiting to spring an ambush in the city, and were unwilling to show themselves before then. If they went over there now, they would definitely be treated as a target.

Given the situation, it could be said that the Phoenix Cup was their best hope now!

But what on earth should they do?

Super Chen gripped his head, feeling a little frantic.

"Don't panic, aren't Classmate Wang Ling and I still here? I heard that Classmate Wang Ling is our class mascot, I think we'll definitely be fine." Wang Ming grinned.

Wang Ling: "... You're the mascot!

Now that the situation wasn't very good, the three of them planned to wait for a while in the ruins, and then head for the city center the next time the toxic fog rolled in again.

However, it wasn't long before Wang Ling suddenly noticed that their surroundings had actually started to become hazy.

"Is this... haze?" Super Chen rubbed his eyes.

Just as he said this, his head turned heavy as lead, and he was instantly overcome as he lost consciousness and toppled over.

In the blink of an eye, this brawny, one hundred and seventy- jin sports man fell into the arms of Wang Ming next to him.

"There's something strange about this white haze!"

Wang Ming took out the golden talisman that General Yi had given him and saw that it was glowing.

General Yi's golden talisman had protected him, otherwise he would have collapsed earlier on.

The strange white haze had appeared very suddenly.

The thing that frightened Wang Ming the most was that Super Chen this tough fellow had straightaway fainted as soon as the white haze had showed up.

The only thing he could be sure of was that this was definitely an abnormal phenomenon; after the first time that the toxic fog had come in, the people who had been laying low in the desert had already made for the city center much earlier on.

The three of them were the only team left that was still in the desert.

Without interference from external factors, the appearance of this white haze was extremely abnormal!

"What the hell is going on, Ling?" Wang Ming was a little alarmed when he found that all of his electronics had stopped functioning in the white haze!

Wang Ling got up and looked around calmly. Wang Ming could clearly see that his body was enveloped in a faint golden sheen.

"Crap, crap, even the protective golden light has appeared. This haze is definitely poisonous!" Wang Ming was a little frightened. "Ling, if I inhale this haze, will I change from the strongest brain into the strongest moron?!"

Wang Ling: "..."

Without answering Wang Ming, Wang Ling closed his eyes and delicately felt out the white haze.

As Wang Ming had said, the white haze's origin wasn't simple; it had the power to weaken a person. Forget a Foundation Establishment cultivator, even a Golden Core cultivator would be directly taken down.

Most importantly, the white haze was so poisonous and so thick that Wang Ling wasn't able to disperse it directly. The air in the little world circulated in a loop; if he dispersed the haze with a wave of his hand, it would mix with the air, which would be disastrous for all the students!

...There was only one option left.

Looking at this strange white haze, the origin of which they didn't yet know, Wang Ling sucked in a very deep breath.

In an instant, he sucked in floods and floods of this white haze through his nose and into his stomach...

In the blink of an eye, the blue sky and white clouds returned, and the scene was tranquil once again.

Chapter 224: The Correct Way to Use “Impure Earth Reincarnation”

After inhaling the white haze, Wang Ling's stomach instantly swelled like a balloon, but very quickly, he purified the poisonous haze internally. A Sage Body wasn't just impervious to external harm; its organs' purifying ability was top-class and could break down any type of exotic poison in the world in a split second.

Looking at this scene, Wang Ming finally heaved a sigh of relief.

"Super Chen? Super Chen?"

He prodded Super Chen, but the brat showed no signs of waking up. Instantly, Wang Ming was a little unhappy. He had privately thought that the only other person in the world aside from Wang Ling who he would hold in his arms was his future wife! Under normal circumstances, he would definitely have never allowed a third person to take advantage of him.

Looking at the deep consideration in Wang Ming's expression, Wang Ling knew, even without reading Wang Ming's heart, that this idiot elder brother of his was most likely thinking about nonsense again.

The tip of Wang Ling's finger lit up with a small sphere of white light, and he touched it to Super Chen's forehead, using the Great Purification Spell to dispel from inside the other boy's body the poisonous white haze which Super Chen had inhaled.

Although he was still unconscious, his condition was no longer so serious.

What they had to do now was to find the source of this poisonous white haze.

Wang Ling narrowed his eyes. Opening the Heavenly Eye to its maximum level, he began scanning the ruins inch by inch like a searchlight.

The origin of the white haze was very abnormal; furthermore, Wang Ling felt that there was something familiar about it...

He remembered when he had been duped into acting as a spells consultant for the Seven Stars Cultivation Special Forces three years ago; when he had entered the Gate Between Worlds at the time to save Old Li and his group, it seemed to have contained some elements similar to what was in this poisonous white haze... when he considered this, a light bulb lit up in Wang Ling's mind.

He remembered; this white haze contained the demon qi found in the Gate Between Worlds!

But why would there be demon qi here?

While he was pondering this, his eyes caught sight of something behind a stone pillar in the center of the ruins.

There, he found... an array-guiding flag!

...

Underground in the small world, the old devil reopened a secret chamber; it had been completely enveloped in the Purple Gold Gourd's fog, which had formed a natural barrier that had thoroughly cut the chamber off from all outside interference.

In front of the old devil was a crystal sarcophagus which housed a skeleton. The entire skeleton had been preserved perfectly. It looked like a carved work of art; every bone was crystal clear and sparkled.

In the stone ghost mask, Jiang Liuyue was stunned.

This was the first time that she had come face-to-face with a skeleton of an Ancient Almighty.

This was a skeleton worthy of this old devil who had once created tumultuous waves in Huaxiu nation... Jiang Liuyue already couldn't imagine who the Ancient Almighty behind this skeleton had been. At the very least, it had to have been a great senior above the Fusion stage! Jiang Liuyue guessed the Almighty's prowess should have been between the Ascension stage and the Immortalization stage.

"Are you shocked?" The old devil stroked the crystal sarcophagus and sighed deeply. "Two thousand years ago, when my venerable self found this skeleton, how could I also not look upon it with such amazement? This skeleton is so perfect, it's almost as if it had been tailor-made for my venerable self..."

Two... two thousand years? Once again, Jiang Liuyue was amazed by the old devil's long-term vision. Had he unexpectedly already found a way out for himself at that time?

With his hands behind his back, the old devil did some calculations. "It's already been a while since the array-guiding flag has been set up; the demon qi from the Gate Between Worlds should have already penetrated this little world, and the Gate is about to descend... now is the time to set up the reincarnation array!"

Saying this, the old devil opened the crystal sarcophagus.

Free of the restrictions of the crystal sarcophagus, the pressure which the skeleton of the Ancient Almighty emanated was simply suffocating.

The moment the sarcophagus was opened, mighty pressure abruptly fell on them.

The ground under the old devil's feet trembled, and both his legs sunk into the earth from the pressure.

Fortunately, he had made preparations earlier, and thanks to the cassock he was wearing plus the protective light which covered his body, he was just barely able to withstand the pressure.

"Everything is within my calculations!" The old devil smiled slightly. As he spoke, he waved his hand, and eight candles instantly appeared in this narrow underground space.

The first step in setting up the reincarnation array was a crucial one, and involved using magic power to light the candles with the flames of the underworld. During the reincarnation process, any one of the candles going out would lead to failure. This was also the reason why the old devil had chosen to open the space underground.

"Next, as long as my venerable self fleshes out this skeleton and absorbs vitality, we will have succeeded!" Looking at the eight candles as they lit up, the old devil's movements started to become more cautious.

In the stone ghost mask, Jiang Liuyue saw the old devil take out two sacks from his storage space.

"Lord Devil Emperor, this is...?"

"It's impure earth," the old devil replied in a low voice. "My venerable self just needs to put it on the skeleton and start the reincarnation array, and it will be done."

So it was impure earth?

Jiang Liuyue was once again dumbstruck, shocked to the extreme in her heart. "Don't tell me, is this... the legendary Impure Earth Reincarnation Spell 1 ?"

"Impure Earth Reincarnation? You're referring to 'life,' 2 right?" The old devil sneered. "This kind of spell actually doesn't exist at all. How can one be reborn just by simply molding impure earth into a body? Do you take those Ancient Almightys for fools?"

Jiang Liuyue: "..."

"The requirements for reconstructing a body for reincarnation are very demanding. Apart from finding a skeleton which matches your body type, you also need sufficient amounts of impure earth. On top of these basic requirements, you still need to consider the issue of the reincarnation array. These are all non-negotiable."

The old devil sighed. "Furthermore, the sale of impure earth has probably been banned in every country as it's probably a strictly regulated natural resource now, as valuable as tukela 3 . My venerable self found two sacks of impure earth in the tomb of this great master when I found this skeleton. I believe that this Almighty had initially intended to use it for himself, but unfortunately his days were numbered, and he wasn't lucky enough to enjoy it."

" ..."

Jiang Liuyue was taken aback. "So, Lord Devil Emperor, you just happened to find this?"

"You can't say that." The old devil shook his head. "The ability to take advantage of a situation is also a reflection of your luck. Back then, it would have only taken a little more for Yi Jianchuan to completely destroy me, but unfortunately for him, he hadn't thought that due to my carelessness, I would seal myself into the stone ghost mask, which resulted in my aura vanishing from the world. My flesh might have disappeared, but the time that I was sealed away enabled my soul to recover. So, all of this proves that my venerable self isn't meant to die..."

Jiang Liuyue: "Then may I ask, senior, what is the spell that you are using now?"

The old devil: "Have you heard of the Impure Earth Body-Turning Spell? I'm referring to 'body' 4."

Jiang Liuyue: "Impure Earth... Body-Turning Spell?"

"That's right."

The old devil nodded.

After he spoke, the old devil used his spirit energy to turn the skeleton of the Ancient Almighty in front of him over. "So, the key to this spell is to cover both sides of the skeleton with impure earth. When you're doing this, you must always, always remember... to turn it over."

Jiang Liuyue: "..."

Chapter 225: The Marvelous Error in Understanding

An array-guiding flag?

Why was such a thing here?

Wang Ming stared at the fluttering flag on the ground and looked a little bewildered. Any bystander whom he could have switched places with would undoubtedly also have felt the same confusion.

That was because array-guiding flags had disappeared from the market a thousand years ago — they couldn't be purchased even on the black market. The production of this magic treasure had already been strictly prohibited for fear that criminals would take advantage of it.

Although Wang Ming wasn't a cultivator, his understanding of cultivation wasn't poor. This strongest brain's theoretical knowledge of cultivation alone had probably transcended that of many actual cultivators.

Wang Ming stared at the flag, his pupils rotating as if they were a scanner, with rows of numbers scrolling up inside them.

After a while, he finished analyzing it and could confirm that this flag hadn't been made in the current era; it had been made a very long time ago and was at least a thousand years old.

Carrying Super Chen on his back, he was lost in deep thought — what on earth was going on here?

Actually, it was already very obvious...

This demon qi had definitely come from the Gate Between Worlds!

Wang Ling narrowed his eyes and his pupils blossomed with spirit light. Wang Ming hadn't been able to see the magic array set up around the array-guiding flag since he didn't have the Heavenly Eye, but Wang Ling saw it very clearly.

This was a summoning array that had already been activated for some time.

Worst of all, it had already entered the completion phase.

Wang Ling calculated that in two minutes, the Gate Between Worlds would descend here!

"Ling! Are you saying that the Gate Between Worlds will land here?" Wang Ming's face was troubled when he heard Wang Ling's explanation. His electronics had all stopped working, and he couldn't even call for reinforcements at a time like this! Moreover, he had blocked both Wang Ling

and Super Chen's radar signals, so the broadcast monitor in the conference room wouldn't capture the image of what was happening here.

This was bad!

What should they do?

There was cold sweat on Wang Ming's cheeks. He looked at the protective golden light which covered him and Super Chen, and felt a little despondent.

"..."

In this tense atmosphere, Wang Ling just nonchalantly patted Wang Ming on the shoulder.

With him around, he really didn't know why his idiot elder brother would be so nervous.

...

This proved that even if they had had a closer relationship as family, after they had stopped growing up together and had been separated for a long time, there was bound to be changes in their understanding of each other.

Wang Ling recalled how he had always been with Wang Ming as a kid; that was probably the time when Wang Ming had known him best.

Wang Ming had been passionate about pointless challenges, such as rock-paper-scissors, the high jump, sprinting, the length of their "little brothers"... sometimes he would even compete with Wang Ling to see who could pee faster. Unfortunately, he had always been defeated.

Later, he had been picked up by the people from the Cultivation Academy of Science and put under state protection. The number of times the two brothers had been able to meet dwindled; at most they would see each other once during the Chinese New Year reunion festival. There were times when Wang Ming had had a new breakthrough in his scientific research, and hadn't even gone home for the New Year.

Wang Ling recalled that the last time he had met Wang Ming was the day this idiot elder brother of his had given him the Dao talisman seal.

This time, it was because of work, and Wang Ming had brought his research team with him.

But Wang Ling had never thought...

...that there could actually be a flaw in his elder brother's understanding of his strength.

...

Speaking of Wang Ming's understanding of Wang Ling's strength.

The innate and uncontrollable growth of Wang Ling's realm had resulted in him reaching the Soul Formation stage at the age of seven; he hadn't even had time to consolidate his strength before he moved on to the next realm in no time.

Since then, wearing the Dao talisman seal had become a part of Wang Ling's daily life. That thing was just like a band-aid that was stuck to his arm, and wouldn't come off, not even in the shower.

Wang Ming thus was certainly aware that Wang Ling was very powerful.

But he also had always privately thought that there was a limit to this strength.

He still dreamt of defeating Wang Ling one day!

...

Everything was as Wang Ling had anticipated; two minutes later, the ground under their feet began to shake.

The array-guiding flag's array released a burst of light, and the outer ring of the array plate, inscribed with mysterious, ancient words, turned continuously, emitting a repressive aura.

Bzzt !

A light of chaos bubbled up in the middle of the array. Wang Ling squinted, and ramped up the protective golden light covering Wang Ming and Super Chen to the highest level; their bodies wouldn't have been able to withstand the pressure from this spatial disorder otherwise.

At this point, if it had been any other student here, they would definitely have been torn apart by this light of chaos!

The biting cold pressure of this light felt like something from as far back as a century ago...

In the center where the array-guiding flag was, a glowing door gradually appeared!

It was fully over ten zhang 1 tall, and carved into its frame were strange, overlapping symbols that couldn't be discerned.

The light around the door was also abnormally bright, and it took Wang Ming a long time to gradually get used to it before he felt like he could finally open his eyes.

Even though he had been shielded by Wang Ling's protective golden light, under this constant, evil light, it felt difficult to even just breathe.

"This is... the Gate Between Worlds??"

This was the first time that Wang Ming had come face-to-face with the Gate, and at so close a distance that it filled him with abject terror!

Without Wang Ling's protective golden light, he wouldn't have lasted even a second!

In front of this door, Wang Ming saw that there wasn't even the slightest ripple in Wang Ling's expression.

Wang Ling gazed at this massive, ten zhang -tall door as if he were planning something.

"Lingzi 2 , don't try to be a hero!" Wang Ming shouted. "You have the Dao talisman seal on, you can't use your full power! If you don't think you can handle it, we can retreat first, get out of the light's range, and find a student to contact the outside world and get help from Secretary Dakang!"

The most critical thing was that Wang Ling couldn't take the talisman off so easily; if he did, he wouldn't be able to hold back his aura, and that would be disastrous for the whole small world! It would be a catastrophe more terrible than the descent of the Gate Between Worlds!

Right now, they were trapped in a dilemma.

Just then, there was another violent tremor.

With a resounding creak, the great door of the Gate Between Worlds slowly started to open!

In that instant, a storm wind came whistling out from the demon world, and Wang Ming's face twisted.

Carrying Super Chen on his back, he grimly relied on the protective golden light for support.

He looked at Wang Ling and shouted anxiously, "Lingzi! No way! Come back!"

He had heard Secretary Dakang mention before that in order to seal the Gate Between Worlds six years ago, the Ten Founding Generals had combined their strength together up to a total of one billion jin , which had been barely enough to close the Gate! Right now, Wang Ling was still wearing the Dao talisman seal; Wang Ming felt that no matter what, it would be impossible for him!

Nevertheless, Wang Ling's steps didn't falter, and Wang Ming watched as he walked toward the Gate Between Worlds. He even saw that a demon claw as thick and solid as qiulong 3 had already stretched out through that open gap.

"Lingzi, don't go! With your current strength, you won't be able to close it!" Wang Ming gave a heartbroken yell.

Ignoring Wang Ming's cry, Wang Ling stretched out his hand toward this massive door, then gave it a firm push.

Wang Ming heard... a loud " dong "!

The light of chaos in front of him disappeared...

And then, that thick, solid demon claw was directly snapped off by the great door, and with a crash, fell at Wang Ling's feet.

Wang Ming: "..."

...Ah?

Chapter 226: Déjà Vu Act

After Wang Ling closed the door of the Gate Between Worlds, the scene was tranquil once more.

According to records of the last few times that the Gate Between Worlds had descended, once it was completely open, a storm of demon aura would come lashing out in a frenzy and erode the entire city, creating various kinds of abnormal natural disasters.

But this wasn't the grand scene that was happening now at all...

Apart from the unusual fluctuations of the light of chaos caused by the door's descent, there was no longer any sign of any other abnormal phenomena. Wang Ling had shut the door too quickly; no sooner had the Gate Between Worlds been cracked open than it had been decisively closed with a " boom "... Wang Ming had even seen faint spiderweb cracks in the door frame, which was enough to demonstrate the force of Wang Ling's strength when he had closed the door.

Wang Ming was slack-jawed and stupefied at this scene.

This giant door had been closed with one hand...

This was enough to prove that the explosive power in just one of Wang Ling's arms was at least a billion jin ...

This type of power once again refreshed Wang Ming's understanding of Wang Ling's upper limits.

He had never thought that Wang Ling would be able to release this type of power with the Dao talisman seal on. God knew that this Dao talisman seal really was the only thing helping Wang Ling to better control his power and moderate his aura.

When he thought this, Wang Ming couldn't help breaking out in a cold sweat.

He truly couldn't imagine how terrifying it would be if Wang Ling removed the Dao talisman seal!

"So... the Gate Between Worlds is shut then?"

With Chen Chao on his back, Wang Ming stared blankly at the huge door in front of him and blinked.

It really had been shut too quickly...

He felt that even if the radar signal on their side hadn't been blocked, the broadcast in the conference room outside wouldn't have been able to switch to this scene in time at all.

Furthermore, he felt that he could already picture the twisted, "ate shit" expression on the face of that demon king inside the Gate Between Worlds.

That arm was incredibly thick and solid, and was as long as two or three adults lined up from head to toe. It bulged with blue veins, as if several qiulong were twined around it. Just from the size of the arm, Wang Ming thought that the demon king behind the door had to have been at least twenty-odd meters tall.

Six years ago, it was the first time that the demon army had ever collectively retreated.

It was obvious that this demon king had had to muster up its courage before stretching its arm out.

Its heart had been full of delight for the future revival of the demon race; full of excitement for the realization of the demon race's dream of glorious conquest; full of anticipation of the human cultivators' terror when the demon race descended upon them...

In the end, it had barely stretched out its hand...

When it was f**king cut off.

...

A few seconds before the Gate Between Worlds had descended, Loopy Toad had actually already been nearby.

It had then seen that familiar light of chaos pouring out of the Gate Between Worlds.

But it hadn't felt the slightest bit of fear, since it had come out of that door itself six years ago.

It was just that its ending had been a little tragic.

As soon as it had come out, ten-year-old Wang Ling had punched right through its abdomen, scaring off the demon army behind it into withdrawing straightaway.

This time, when it had seen the Gate Between Worlds descend once again, the first thing it had felt was that it was familiar and strange at the same time.

This was the small world which General Yi had specially created for the students participating in this survival contest. Logically speaking, the Gate Between Worlds, this dangerous thing, shouldn't be here at all.

So when it had seen the Gate Between Worlds, Loopy Toad had instantly had the thought that someone had summoned the door here!

But who would have the guts or the strength to manipulate the Gate Between Worlds and communicate with the demon race inside?

Loopy Toad hadn't been able to think of a logical answer at all.

It was at that very moment that it had seen the Gate Between Worlds open from a distance and a thick, purple demon claw stretch out through the opening.

Loopy Toad had widened its eyes. "This is... the troll clan?"

With one glance, it had almost immediately recognized this demon claw. Every demon had a demon talisman in its body which corresponded to its clan and identity. Loopy Toad was absolutely sure that this was a troll's demon claw, and from the size of the emerging arm alone, this had to be a demon king troll chief!

In the demon race's top one hundred ranking, the sky-swallowing toad clan was ranked twenty-eighth, which was above average among all the demon clans, but the troll clan was the real ace of the demon race, and was in the top ten! A troll elder's prowess was already on par with Loopy Toad's true strength at its peak; what was more, this was a chief at the level of a demon king?

What to do? Advance?

One inch...

Yet another inch...

Loopy Toad saw that the purple claw had already stretched through the open crack of the door, and at last, a whole arm pushed through.

"It's coming out!"

The instant it had seen that arm, Loopy Toad had straightaway tensed up.

Back then, Wang Ling had only used a single punch to kill it.

But when all was said and done, this was a demon clan ranked in the top ten, and also a troll clan chief. Given that Wang Ling currently had the Dao talisman seal stuck on him, Loopy Toad felt that the outcome would be very hard to predict.

It had thought that it might be able to mediate the situation, but it had also felt that this troll chief absolutely wouldn't listen to it.

At that moment, Loopy Toad's heart had been very anxious.

However, it had just been for that moment.

It had watched Wang Ling walk step by step toward the Gate Between Worlds.

With one push from his hand, the Gate shut with a boom...

Loopy Toad: "..."

And then, nothing...

Loopy Toad saw that giant troll arm cut off just like that, and it fell from the air and crashed onto the ground...

This scene gave it a slight sense of déjà vu.

Loopy Toad had never ever thought that after six years, the demon race's invasion would unexpectedly fail once again.

What was more, the situation was even more bitter this time. At least the last time, several demons had succeeded in infiltrating Earth during the invasion.

This time, before it could even step through, Wang Ling had ruthlessly locked the demon out.

...

A hundred years later, on top of a cliff in the Gate Between Worlds.

This was the troll clan's ancestral land. An old, one-armed troll enjoyed the breeze while he sat on top of the cliff, cradling his grandson. His temples were gray and his long white hair hung down to puddle in a heap next to him.

The old troll was already getting along in years. He had withdrawn from his high position to start his life of retirement. Nowadays, he had whole lines of descendants. The grandson he was holding now was already two hundred years old, but only four meters tall. For the long-lived trolls, this was still a little kid...

The breeze blew over the cliff, and the grandson who had been sleeping deeply in the old troll's embrace woke up. He rubbed his eyes and stared at his grandfather. "Grandpa, grandpa, your arm, how did you lose it?"

One-armed old troll: "Why do you always ask me this question every day..."

Every day, as soon as his grandson woke up, he would ask the same question. He was about to go insane!

Little troll: "Because I'm really curious! But grandpa never answers me!"

The old troll looked at his grandson and said quietly, "Do you really want to know?"

The little troll nodded like a chicken pecking at rice. "I bet it was definitely when grandpa was fighting on the frontline in a fierce battle, and it was cut off by the enemy, right? I want to hear grandpa's story!"

The old troll shook his head. "No..."

Little troll: "Was it cut off when you were protecting grandma from a love rival?"

The old troll was silent for a while, and in the end decided to tell the truth. "You might not believe it, but grandpa's hand was cut off by a door."

Little troll: "..."

Chapter 227: It Used to Be a King...

Because of his poor physique, Wang Ming had been unable to cultivate his whole life. Even though he had the strongest brain, he was still very envious of Wang Ling's inherent realm.

What did it feel like to cultivate?

He actually really wanted to experience it.

But this was only just a thought, because if you wanted to become an excellent cultivator in the modern era, the pressure was quite intense!

Modern cultivation emphasized a quality education; the dragon-defying heaven 1 cultivation style of killing god or Buddha when they obstructed your way was already a thing of the past.

To be a renowned cultivator now, you not only had to be able to stand out, you also had to take on a certain degree of social responsibility.

In comparison, Wang Ming felt that the pressure on Wang Ling was larger than what he himself bore. Wang Ling lived everyday like he was treading water as he tried this and that to reduce his presence and prevent his strength from leaking out. In addition, he had to think about saving the world along the way...

The problem was that all these troublesome things were automatically laid at his door when he had never wanted to get involved.

The appearance of the Gate Between Worlds should have been a world-shaking event.

This time, Wang Ling had offhandedly closed the door and even cut off a demon king's arm in passing, saving the world unnoticed once again...

God knew what other kind of trouble there would be in the future.

Wang Ming looked at Wang Ling's exceptionally placid face next to him, and his heart immediately ached a little for his little brother.

After all, he was only sixteen years old...

...

About three minutes after Wang Ling had shut the door, the Gate Between Worlds started to disperse, becoming an afterimage, and the door that was over ten zhang tall seemed to dissolve in the air and gradually disappeared.

"Gone, just like that?" Wang Ming heaved a long sigh, looking a little tired. When he had faced the Gate Between Worlds earlier, the shock and impact had really been too overwhelming, and the experience had been more thrilling than riding a rollercoaster.

At that moment, there was a voice from the side. "The Gate Between Worlds' weapon spirit disappeared a thousand years ago, otherwise the Gate wouldn't have disappeared this quickly. Now, every time that it's open, it can only operate by consuming demon energy as a power source. Once the door is closed and there's no new energy source, the Gate Between Worlds will automatically disappear."

Wang Ming turned his head to look behind him, and realized that a green-furred akita had actually shown up who knew when.

He suddenly remembered that Father Wang had mentioned to him before that Wang Ling's class had a dog which the Wang family was now fostering.

It was just that he had never expected that this dog's identity wouldn't be so simple. Not only did it have intimate knowledge of the Gate Between Worlds, it was also able to speak human language!

"Why do you know so much about the Gate Between Worlds?" Wang Ming blinked and stared at Loopy Toad.

It was already in the past...

But like every other time when it came to this matter, Loopy Toad's eyes were already shimmering with crystal tears.

Loopy Toad: "Because I came out of it back then... I, this king, am a toad full of pride!"

Wang Ming: "..."

Loopy Toad: "Until... I landed in the human world, and Little Master Ling punched a hole right through my stomach."

Wang Ling and Wang Ming: "..."

Wang Ming rubbed his jaw and still thought it was a bit strange. "You said you're a toad. How on earth then did you turn into a dog?"

"It's a long story..."

Loopy Toad sighed, but at the same time was a bit mad in its heart: How I ended up in this situation, don't you two brothers have any freaking idea?!

"..."

Wang Ming looked at Loopy Toad and suddenly thought of a sentence.

It used to be a king... Later, it said 'forget it' 2 ...

...

Many screens were flashing in the conference room, and the old Secretary's eyes seemed unusually deep as he fixed his gaze on them.

Headmaster Chen felt it was a little strange. "Secretary Dakang, are you alright?"

The old Secretary frowned. "Perhaps it's just an illusion, but I feel that there's a different kind of fluctuation in the small world. Although Yi Jianchuan that old man is the source of this small world, I was also responsible for the basic establishment of some of its nomological laws when it was set up in the beginning."

As it turned out, the old Secretary's feeling wasn't wrong.

The Gate Between Worlds had made a crackling appearance in the small world, but the broadcast of that area had been completely blocked by Wang Ming.

Actually, the surveillance device in Odd Zhuo's hand had detected that fluctuation earlier on. The wave had undulated like a rollercoaster before climbing to a critical value that couldn't be measured. This had lasted for roughly three minutes before it had suddenly dropped to a normal range.

Odd Zhuo knew it had to be that his shifu had encountered something in the small world.

But in the end, they still couldn't outfox the old Secretary.

Pretending to look at the data, Odd Zhuo reported with deliberate calm, "Erm, indeed, there were three minutes of unusual activity in the surveillance data just now, but it returned to normal very quickly, so it's probably a system error."

A system error?

The old Secretary frowned.

That strength had really been too real and was very dangerous, but it wasn't the type of power that an evil demon could release. The old Secretary had felt a righteous aura contained in that sudden burst of power... really, it had felt just like the godly punishment, and was very pure!

Had it really just been an illusion?

"I feel like I might have sensed this same aura the last time during the spirit sword exchange meet between No. 59 High School and No. 60 High School..." He rubbed his stubble beard with a puzzled expression on his face.

However, the aura had only appeared for a very short while back then, and it hadn't been as strong as what he felt now.

"..." Odd Zhuo sweated a bit. He already knew what aura the old Secretary was talking about. After a spirit sword had been with its master for a long time, the aura it released would be similar to its master's, so the aura which the old Secretary had felt at that time was actually Jingke's.

Odd Zhuo looked around and noticed that Patriarch Reliance, sitting next to Headmaster Chen, looked like he wanted to say something. This patriarch was probably the strongest of the six school headmasters; he was an old senior addicted to seclusion, but with powers of perception that were almost uncanny.

What should he do?

Would everything be exposed?

There was some panic in Odd Zhuo's eyes.

"Old Secretary and headmasters, according to surveillance, there is a piece of good news..."
Hurriedly, Odd Zhuo decided to change the subject.

The old Secretary raised his eyebrows. "What news?"

Odd Zhuo replied truthfully, "According to surveillance, the fluctuation from the Gate Between Worlds which we detected before has now completely disappeared."

"Disappeared?" The old Secretary widened his eyes.

Then, with a delighted expression, he got up and patted Odd Zhuo on the shoulder. "Little Zhuozi... last time, it was the sudden recapture of the younger sister of the Master of Shadow Stream; this time, it's the bizarre disappearance of the fluctuation from the Gate Between Worlds... I wasn't wrong, you truly are a mascot!"

Odd Zhuo: "..."

Chapter 228: Old Li, Breaking Down

After Huaxiu nation had detected the fluctuation from the Gate Between Worlds two days ago, the whole country had entered a class A emergency state of defense. Taking into account the possibility that the Gate Between Worlds might be forcibly summoned by criminals, passengers taking the subway in the last few days could be randomly stopped by the police asking to check their water meter 1 , and only after relevant information on their identities were verified were they allowed to go.

However, no one could have thought...

The matter of the Gate Between Worlds would already be over before it had even begun...

...

Wang Ling stared at the demon king's huge arm on the ground. Finally, he opened his Heavenly Eye and put the arm away in the Eye's vision world.

The demon king's arm would be too obvious if left here, and it would be suspicious if outsiders found it.

Having done all this, he sighed slightly with relief, then turned his head and noticed Loopy Toad looking like it had nothing to live for anymore.

Wang Ling: "... What are you doing?

Loopy Toad: "I'm thinking about my sorrowful first life..."

Wang Ling and Wang Ming: "..."

Loopy Toad slowly went to Wang Ling's feet and used its dog paw to touch the edge of the deep pit created from where the troll's huge arm had crashed to the ground; there still seemed to be some

lingering warmth. "I'm bitter, I'm really bitter. I shouldn't have rushed recklessly into the human world in the beginning. If I hadn't rushed in, I wouldn't have been killed by a punch, and I also wouldn't have fallen to such a grievous point..."

Wang Ling: "... " This guy was now so agitated that even its accent had come out...

Wang Ming bent down to rub the dog's head gently. "We shouldn't have let it see this scene..."

Actually, he could really understand what it was feeling.

He remembered that in the novels he had read before, those protagonists who were reborn in different worlds would begin to adapt to their new lives, wholeheartedly resolved to live beautifully and happily in these alien worlds...

Obviously, Loopy Toad was a more sensible toad.

The demon king's arm had reminded it of its children and grandchildren on the other side in the Gate Between Worlds.

But now with its dog body, Loopy Toad felt that even if it went back to the demon world, it wouldn't be able to explain itself even after jumping into the Yellow River 2 ...

Moreover, to showcase the identity of the sky-swallowing toad king, during each toad king's reign, exclusive currency with the toad king's image on it would be issued.

Loopy Toad felt that even if it was able to explain itself clearly, return to the toad clan and then become the toad king again... they wouldn't go as far as to put a dog's head on their money, right?!

...

At this moment in the desert, the poisonous circle had already shrunk a second time.

Wang Ming raised his eyes to look around. After the first contraction, the toxic fog had still been very far away. Now, it had rolled in into perceivable range, enough so that the term "close at hand"

could be used to describe the distance. The next wave would completely cover the ruins and the border towns.

"We have to go, otherwise we'll be poisoned by the third wave and die." Wang Ming frowned and jostled the person on his back; Super Chen had yet to regain consciousness.

Want to wake him up?

Wang Ling raised his eyes to look at Wang Ming and asked telepathically.

Wang Ming nodded. "Wake him up, otherwise it will be hard for us to move around."

Okay...

Then the only thing they could do was force him to wake up.

In the next moment, Wang Ling raised his hand...

When he saw this, Wang Ming was scared into breaking out in a cold sweat. "— Hang on!"

After this incident with the Gate Between Worlds, he now had a new understanding of his little brother's prowess. Even with the Dao talisman seal on, Wang Ling could actually still exert a tremendous force of one billion jin with a single arm... if this slap wasn't on point, Super Chen's head might be directly sent flying.

Hence, Wang Ming stopped this palm before it fell. "Let me do it... if you did it, Super Chen might not see the sun rise tomorrow."

Wang Ling: "..."

...

On the top of a tall building in the center of the city in the little world, Immortal Toya looked at the number above Pingding Mountain; there were currently eight thousand people left.

Immortal Toya looked in the direction of the desert. "It seems that Senior Ling has settled the matter over there."

The corner of Old Li's mouth twitched. "Senior Ling actually... shut the door single-handedly?"

Standing in this position, the two men had been able to clearly see everything from the top.

Immortal Toya held a hand to his forehead. "I've realized that I've seriously underestimated Senior Ling's true strength..."

"...So have I." Old Li's eyes were just thin slits, and he couldn't stop sweating. "I heard from Secretary Dakang that six years ago, the ten of them, the founding generals, had had to use their combined strength before they could close the Gate Between Worlds... Even if the rumor is that they hadn't used the fullest extent of their strength back then, it still seems that Senior Ling shut it too easily. This door isn't fake, is it?"

"..."

Immortal Toya: "That can't be it... because the conference room in the outside world reported just now that the fluctuation from the Gate Between Worlds which they had detected before has indeed disappeared."

"If that's true, Senior Ling is really too terrifying..." Old Li heaved a sigh.

He had predicted what Wang Ling's true realm was before, but now seeing it with his own eyes again, it was more terrifying than he had imagined.

He felt that even if he spent his whole life struggling to do so, he had no hope of catching up to such a realm.

Immortal Toya and Old Li were both silent as they gazed into the distance.

As chief commander and deputy commander of the military training this time, both of them shared a tacit understanding at this moment to choose to suppress this incident.

This was a wise choice, and in a sense showed their respect for Senior Ling.

If this senior discovered that they had spread word of this thing, they would definitely die very miserable deaths...

"But now doesn't seem to be the time to take it easy. Senior Toya should have noticed it too, right?" Old Li had yet to relax as he looked into the distance with a solemn expression.

"Mm, I noticed that something snuck in." Immortal Toya stroked his white chin and nodded. "I had actually already smelled it before entering the small world. It's an off-putting smell, and the aura is very evil. Compared with these children's vitality, it's as filthy as university squat toilets that haven't been washed for years after use."

"..."

Old Li: "Before entering the small world, Senior Toya had already smelled it?"

"Otherwise?" Immortal Toya narrowed his eyes and smiled. "I've been cultivating alchemy for years, and my five senses are constantly exposed to panaceas, so they're exceptionally sensitive. My sense of smell in particular is even more sensitive than the noses of some spirit dogs. The old Secretary has been sending me out to work in narcotics. A few months ago, there was an organization called Saint Cavalry that had been selling fake milk powder, and I was the one who personally detected it."

"..."

After listening to Immortal Toya, Old Li silently dropped his head and became lost in thought.

Was he the only normal person in this circle...?

Chapter 229: I Want You!

Afterwards, Wang Ling teleported Wang Ming and the others to a warehouse in the central district that was currently empty. It also happened to be a pretty good location right in the center of the toxic fog circle.

Super Chen also regained consciousness after suffering the pain of Wang Ming's Ten Subduing Dragon Slaps 1 .

After being slapped heavily, both his cheeks had red handprints on them.

"You're awake?" Wang Ming swung his arm around. Those slaps had hurt!

For every action there was an equal and opposite reaction. Slapping a Foundation Establishment body was far more painful than slapping an ordinary person...

"Second... second brother?" Super Chen noticed his drool on the ground, and it seemed like there were still traces of it on Wang Ming's shoulder, so he hurriedly jumped to his feet. "Sorry, second brother... when the military training is over, give me your clothes and I'll wash them for you."

"Forget it, it's just clothes." Wang Ming waved his hand magnanimously.

Super Chen had utterly no memory of what had happened before he had fainted. He only remembered that he had had a very happy dream of participating in the Olympic Games for the glory of his country! This was his lifelong dream...

But why had he suddenly fallen asleep halfway through the military training, and had had such a pleasant dream?

Super Chen scratched his head in distress and didn't quite get it.

In fact, this was one of the effects of Wang Ling's Great Purification Spell. Apart from clearing the body of poison, it could also clear away distracting thoughts.

When a person wasn't distracted by their thoughts, they would naturally sleep very well.

Sometimes at home, when Father Wang had revised his manuscript to the point of becoming fed-up, he would get Wang Ling to cast the Great Purification Spell on him to ensure that he got sufficient quality of sleep.

Wang Ming looked at Super Chen's puzzled expression and offered an excuse which he had prepared beforehand: "We fell into a trap set up by a group of people just now, you were hit by a fog that made you dizzy, and you fainted. The incident has already been resolved."

"Oh, I see!" Super Chen suddenly understood.

"Woof ! —" There was the sound of a bark.

Super Chen spun around and looked down; only then did he notice Loopy Toad. "Loopy Toad? Why are you here?"

"We counterattacked while you were unconscious, and Loopy Toad did great work!" Wang Ming said as he rubbed Loopy Toad's soft dog head.

Super Chen was so excited that he hugged Loopy Toad and kissed him. "Loopy Toad, you're so cool!"

Loopy Toad: "..."

Now that he had come to his senses, Super Chen suddenly realized there was a problem.

It was only then that he noticed that Classmate Wang Ling was gone!

...

After placing Wang Ming and the others in a relatively safe location, Wang Ling started moving on his own; he would be completely unable to act freely if there were other people around.

The matter with the Gate Between Worlds seemed to be over, but the villain behind it had not yet surfaced.

Wang Ling had actually already pretty much guessed who that person was. He could count on his fingers the number of people who had the means to summon the Gate Between Worlds to this small world.

He had seen for himself the devil spirit which the old devil had summoned while fighting with that young man from Immortal Mansion. This old devil had so many tricks up his sleeves; he definitely had to have more than one devil spirit that he had subdued. It was a very real possibility that he could sacrifice a bunch of devil spirits to convert them into demon energy to use as a source for operating the Gate Between Worlds.

Hence, the key for Wang Ling now was to find the old devil's location.

However, that devil's aura was hidden too well...

On one hand, Wang Ling had to make sure the students in the small world weren't aware of what was going on. On the other hand, he also had to avoid alerting those headmasters and seniors in the conference room in the outside world. This was going to be very difficult to do.

Additionally, he had already decided.

When he found the old devil, he would use a method similar to "boiling a frog" which would kill the old devil slowly yet soundlessly and without creating a stir... although Wang Ming had already blocked his signal earlier, he wasn't sure if he truly wouldn't be noticed by the people in the conference room.

As expected, the royal way to deal with this type of crafty devil was to make him suffer a slow death!

After making this decision, Wang Ling turned around and walked out of the dark alley.

But he had only taken a few steps when he abruptly stopped after sensing a gaze on his back.

Who?

He felt a little surprised since he had already confirmed earlier that there wasn't anyone nearby!

"Not bad, not bad, you have very highly-attuned senses, far more outstanding than most of the students here."

Wang Ling turned his head slightly. Out of the corner of his eye, he saw an elder with a white hedgehog head 2 gradually manifest a dozen meters away behind him. The light talisman wound around the elder's body like a snake slowly faded the moment the elder showed himself, floating away on the currents in the air...

This person had actually wrapped himself in the nomological powers of this little world, and had completely melded with its aura!

In such a situation, no one should be able to sense him at all using ordinary means of spiritual perception.

Wang Ling immediately sighed in his heart. He had miscalculated!

"Do you know who I am?" The elder with the hedgehog head smiled at Wang Ling.

He was dressed in white exercise clothes with a red sash tied around his waist, and they fluttered gently in the breeze, giving a strong impression of a great master.

As for his identity, when Wang Ling saw the huge "Yi" character on the right side of this elder's chest, he already had no energy to ridicule it.

He really wanted to ask this elder: Are you from the Turtle Hermit School or the Crane Hermit School 3 ...

But given this person's identity, he didn't ask the question in the end.

Then, the scene fell into silence.

A moment later, it was still the elder with the hedgehog head who ended up speaking first and breaking the quiet. "I felt the aura of the Gate Between Worlds in the small world earlier, but when I came here, the aura had suddenly disappeared."

Wang Ling: "..."

"Although I'm not clear on what's going on, I feel that the person that I, this old man, am looking for should still be in this world. So this old man has been observing events in this small world in secret... and it wasn't long before I noticed you. Looking at your school uniform, you should be... a student from No. 60 High School?"

The elder narrowed his eyes slightly, and his pupils churned oddly as he stared at Wang Ling. "Your realm doesn't just stop at the Foundation Establishment stage, does it?"

When the elder said this, Wang Ling felt his scalp turn numb. He really had been too careless! He completely hadn't expected the legendary General Yi to show up here!

Was he going to be exposed?

Wang Ling was silent as he chose not to reply.

"You can't hide it from me..."

Noticing this, the elder stared at Wang Ling with a smile. "You're actually at the Golden Core stage, aren't you?"

Wang Ling: "..."

Noticing that Wang Ling wasn't saying anything, the elder was even more certain that he had guessed right. "You're only in Senior Grade One but you've already reached the Golden Core stage; your future prospects are truly incalculable."

Wang Ling: "..."

The elder smiled. "I think you're pretty good. How about it? Do you want to be my disciple? I want you!"

Wang Ling: "..."

Were old seniors nowadays all this blunt?

Chapter 230: You've Succeeded in Getting My Attention!

It actually wasn't difficult to guess General Yi's identity, so if a normal student had been directly told by General Yi that he would accept him as a disciple on the spot, he would probably already have been jumping for joy by now.

But Wang Ling hadn't agreed at all, and the best thing he could do now was maintain his silence. Actually, he had also thought before that finding a shifu to use as a shield and hide his identity was a possibility... but General Yi was in the end an old senior in the cultivation world and one of the Ten Founding Generals who had shaken the entire Huaxiu nation — someone like this next to him would really be too eye-catching.

All in all, Wang Ling concluded that his encounter with General Yi this time was a mistake... he should have been more careful.

Furthermore, now that there was this type of old senior around, his plan to let loose in his search for the old devil had been completely ruined; no matter what, he couldn't expose his true strength.

For the moment, he would wait and see what General Yi's next step would be.

He sighed helplessly in his heart, and The Helplessness of the Immortal King BGM was already playing in his mind.

His silence, however, didn't make the elder feel the slightest bit depressed; conversely, he became even more interested.

General Yi's eyes, which were fixed on Wang Ling, seemed to glow with light. "I really didn't read you wrong. A normal student should already be jumping for joy if I told them that I would accept them as my disciple, right?"

Wang Ling: "..."

General Yi: "You're very good! You've succeeded in getting my attention!"

"..." Wang Ling already lacked the strength to ridicule this stereotypical scenario of a domineering CEO meeting his leading lady.

General Yi stepped forward and placed a hand on Wang Ling's shoulder. "I don't think you know me well enough yet. Why don't we make some big headlines together? How about trying to improve our relationship? Don't worry, this won't hold up your participation in the survival contest. Since I like you, I'll bring you good luck. As long as you're willing to follow me, I guarantee it'll be 'winner winner chicken dinner' for you. It won't take too much of your time!"

Wang Ling chose once again to remain silent. "..."

Now... what other options do I have?

General Yi wasn't very tall, and actually, he almost looked like Jingke. In order to put his hand on Wang Ling's shoulder, his whole body had floated up a little.

Wang Ling was amazed that he could float in the air without the use of any magic artifacts. This was the realm level of a true immortal.

"I'm going to catch an old enemy, and this time, I must catch him personally."

Saying this, General Yi looked in one direction and said off-handedly, "Can you guess where he's hiding?"

...

As Devil Emperor Gua Pi's old adversary, General Yi's understanding of the old devil could be said to be completely beyond Wang Ling's imagination.

"Given what I know about that person's shitty personality, if I can't sense him on the small world's surface, there's only one other possibility..." General Yi looked intently at the ground under his feet.

Three minutes later, with his bare hands, he had dug a hole which could hold at least three people.

General Yi: "I'm guessing that he definitely escaped underground, and he's using the protection of a magic treasure to hide his aura."

"..." Wang Ling looked at the hole at his feet with puzzlement in his eyes. So, why did it have to be bare-handed?

"This guy is very cautious. If you use talismans like the earth-opening spell, the slightest fluctuation would draw his attention, so at this time, the best way is to do it bare-handed."

Saying this, he jumped in lightly, then waved at Wang Ling outside the pit. "Come in; if you don't come in, how can I take you flying 1 ?"

Wang Ling gave the deep pit an apathetic look, and finally jumped in. After all, this was an invitation from an old senior, and it wouldn't be polite for him to refuse.

General Yi was widely renowned, and to be honest, Wang Ling was very nervous.

He felt that the most important thing for him now was to maintain this pace, behave like a junior as much as possible, and behave naturally...

He couldn't let things progress to a "last resort" situation; he really didn't want to have to knock this old senior out and then forcefully erase his memory. If he really did that, he would definitely give himself away, given this senior's realm.

...

Wang Ling had barely landed in the pit when General Yi cast a spell to fill in the top of the hole, thoroughly turning their surroundings into a closed space.

Wang Ling was actually very curious about what this old senior was going to do next.

General Yi released a light fluctuation of spirit energy and a sheen of protective immortal light covered his body, thoroughly illuminating the sealed space. He carefully felt for the old devil's aura, then gave a confident smile. "As I expected, this guy is underground. Moreover, he's now planning to absorb the vitality of the thousands of all you students here to flesh out the skeleton and reconstruct the corporeal body, thus resurrecting himself in this way."

Wang Ling was a little amazed. This sounded like it was probably the old devil's private plan, but General Yi actually knew so much about it?

"Are you wondering why I even know this?" General Yi laughed.

"Although he had avoided the state's most powerful efforts at seizing him back then, this old guy hadn't been careful while he was mucking around and had screwed up, sealing himself in the stone ghost mask. Because of a freak combination of factors, he had been able to use the mask to escape.

"But it would never have occurred to him that when I hit him with my final Palm Sword strike back then, I planted a surveillance chip directly inside his soul. Hence, I've been spying on his movements over all these years..."

Wang Ling: "..."

"But unfortunately, we had just put forward a proposed plan to seize him when that old guy had actually cruelly and directly moved against those twenty delivery riders first. Because of that, in light of the corresponding harm to society, the capture plan was brought forward."

He continued, "As for those innocent delivery employees, I've already personally called the insurance department to fast track the matter through the green channel so that we can reconstruct bodies for the souls of those delivery employees as soon as possible. As for the array for absorbing vitality which that old guy is preparing, actually, from the very beginning, it was never going to work.

"The key to this array for absorbing vitality and reconstructing a body is the skeleton. But that Ancient Almighty's skeleton is actually fake."

Wang Ling: "..."

General Yi: "When our Huaxiu was founded back then, the thing we were best at was manufacturing knock-offs and quality fakes; as long as it could be done, we would do it."

Wang Ling: "..."

"So the skeleton which that old guy found is actually a quality fake which I'd specially prepared for him... when I took it out to be used back then, I was almost criticized for it."

General Yi sighed deeply. "Do you know the crystal sarcophagus in the National Palace of Huaxiu? Every year, schools probably organize for people to go and worship this old senior... in fact, the skeleton in the crystal sarcophagus is a quality fake. The real skeleton has already been hidden away."

Crystal sarcophagus?

Wang Ling: "... The skeleton in that crystal sarcophagus belonged to the founder of Huaxiu nation!

General Yi: "Looking at your expression, you've probably already guessed it. That's right... I took the knock-off skeleton which that old guy is using now from that crystal sarcophagus."

Wang Ling was completely, utterly stunned. "..."