

Daily Life 231

Chapter 231: The Legendary “According to Plan”?

Wang Ling had always thought that there were actually very few things in the world that could shock him, but he was still startled by General Yi's words.

He was utterly dumbfounded. He felt that his poker face had been pretty constant since birth, but now, General Yi had genuinely and completely stunned him into revealing a rare expression as the corner of his mouth twitched despite himself.

There was even this type of operation...

Even if the skeleton in the crystal sarcophagus was a quality fake, it was still a quality imitation of the skeleton of Huaxiu's founding father!

Was it really alright to do this?

At that very moment, standing in the pit with this elder and with the protective immortal light from this elder's body illuminating the entire hole, Wang Ling could clearly see the unperturbed expression on General Yi's face. "So everything is for the sake of catching that old devil. He's now found a stand-in and wants to leave the stone ghost mask. If we let him get away with reconstructing the body, I fear that Huaxiu's peace and security will disappear in the days to come. Furthermore, all the evidence suggests that this devil still has followers in the current world, and they are not weak."

After hearing this, Wang Ling completely understood. It turned out that this had been a trap from the beginning.

After a surveillance chip had been planted inside the old devil's soul, the series of events related to the cooperation between the old devil and the Master of Shadow Stream Jiang Liuyue, from his being released from the stone ghost mask to reconstructing the body through a body-turning spell... General Yi had in fact known all of this.

What was even scarier was that if the surveillance chip hidden in General Yi's Palm Sword that year was the starting point, then this trap had already been set a thousand years ago.

Wang Ling wasn't someone who liked to gossip.

Even if General Yi hadn't said it, he actually wouldn't have cared at all. The only reason why he wanted to fix that old devil was all because the other party had disrupted his life.

It wasn't just that, he had also severely held up his studies!

That was the one thing that Wang Ling couldn't bear.

Of course, he was also very clear on why General Yi was telling him all this.

This was because the General was completely treating him as one of his people already, and the thing about wanting to take Wang Ling as his disciple was no joke — he was serious!

"Do you know who made this surveillance chip?"

It looked like it would still be a while before the trap was sprung. General Yi directly sat cross-legged on the ground with a very calm expression. "There's a youngster who's known as the strongest brain in our Huaxiu's Cultivation Academy of Science. This chip was made based on his research formula and I can guarantee that that devil can't detect it. If there's an opportunity next time, I'll introduce him to you."

Wang Ling: "..."

General Yi looked at the time and found that they still had some time to spare. "In a while, we'll start tightening the net. This old man will go out first to draw that devil out, and the remaining one hundred people will join forces together to create the Five Elements Great Array to capture him! The reason he could always escape before was all because of the Purple Gold Gourd. Once he's trapped in the array, he won't be able to escape, even with the gourd."

It was as if Wang Ling could already see the headlines from these words.

No wonder a hundred instructors had entered the small world; it turned out that all this had been carefully planned out.

And judging from the elder's words, Wang Ling felt that perhaps even the original purpose for holding the survival contest was to lure the old devil out.

General Yi had known earlier on that this devil would want to absorb the students' vitality to reconstruct the body.

"This old guy is really working slowly now, but it's not so easy to set up the Body-Turning Array."

General Yi sighed; he was a bit impatient at having to wait, so he simply took out his cellphone and started surfing the Internet.

Wang Ling had a glimpse of it and saw that a chat window was open, and General Yi was using the ID "Nine Times In One Night" to chat with someone.

Wait...

Nine Times In One Night?

Wasn't this that Nine Times Man in the chat group?

The Nine Times Man in the chat group who claimed to be a mengxin 1 and who had been swindled into buying a fake Sunflower Manual ?!

Wang Ling felt it was inconceivable... he had completely never expected Nine Times Man's true identity to actually be General Yi!

"This is a group I joined a few years ago, it's very interesting."

General Yi slid his finger down the screen as he spoke. "Many people think we old guys in the cultivation circle are a stiff-faced bunch that stand high above everyone else. But this old man realized something: as people get older and their abilities become more profound, they also become more playful."

Wang Ling: "..."

General Yi: "Sometimes, when you create an alternate account and mingle around in the chat group and communicate with your juniors, you might reap an unexpected harvest and even gain new enlightenment on the meaning of Dao."

Wang Ling: "..."

In fact, Wang Ling's impression of the group's Nine Times Man was that he seemed to be a very lively and dopey person. General Yi himself was also an old street urchin 2 ; on this point, he was closest in character to his ID.

However, it was probably only General Yi who could do something like this, a grand big shot pretending to be a mengxin to mingle with juniors in the chat group and circle.

Immortal Toya had created this chat group for those old users and star-level active users from the cultivation forum. It could be said that everyone there was a "trusted follower." Immortal Toya had investigated the identity of each person who was eligible to join the group and verified the relevant information before allowing them in.

As one of the Ten Founding Generals of Huaxiu nation, it was simply too easy for General Yi to forge an identity.

After talking for a while, General Yi then started to tell Wang Ling about his opinion of some people in the chat group. "The group owner Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal is actually the disciple of a good friend and brother of mine from back then. Who would have thought that in a blink of an eye, he had already grown up so much. His chivalrous spirit and his particular fondness for focusing on the oddest things... is really just like his shifu ."

When General Yi said this, Wang Ling thought of the broccoli that Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had been obsessing over.

"Immortal Toya, level nine alchemist. Back when the Xiao clan held an alchemist contest, he competed one-on-one with each of the Xiao clan's top ten alchemists and won."

General Yi seemed to know a lot about each person's story. "This junior's future is bright. This old man has been looking for a chance to meet him, so I asked Little Dakang to hire him as the chief instructor for this survival contest."

Wang Ling: "..."

Little... Little Dakang?

"There is also the group manager Cailian Zhenren. To be honest, for the operation to capture the old devil this time, this Cailian Zhenren gave this old man a lot of inspiration. However, the person I'm still the most interested in is this one..."

Saying that, his finger slid across the screen and he ultimately focused on one person in the list of group members.

He pointed at Wang Ling's profile picture.

Chapter 232: Throwing a Cup as the Signal!

To maintain his low-key style in the chat group, the online profile picture which Wang Ling had chosen was actually very old-school; it was of a man with a cigarette in his mouth and wearing a black hat, with skin that was whiter than a ghost. The profile picture had also been modified with the classic filter.

The modern view would be that this picture wasn't trendy.

Wang Ling sucked in a sharp breath... he had thought that he was already inconspicuous enough, yet General Yi had still noticed him.

For the first time, he felt that he had completely and utterly miscalculated.

He had been on guard against so many people, but he had had no idea at all that the one he should have been the most wary of was now by his side.

Moreover, it could be said that General Yi's insight was completely beyond Wang Ling's imagination.

"The reason why this old man is interested in this person is purely because of this profile picture." General Yi stroked his moustache and said, "There are many friends in my Friends Circle who like to disguise themselves to flirt with the juniors. They all use pretty much the same method, choosing a silly-looking profile picture with a silly-sounding online name to hide their identities."

Wang Ling: "..."

General Yi: "Consider this a piece of life knowledge which this old man is passing on to you. When you're online in the future, don't ever judge others by their profile pictures or online names; there might be big shots behind them. For example, I used to have the name Blossom Never Withering, Elder Brother's Pose 1 ."

Wang Ling: "..."

"If you meet someone who might potentially be a big shot, don't hurry to curry favor with them, otherwise it will backfire on you."

General Yi was very serious as he said, "In this situation, the most ideal thing to do... is to first quietly upgrade your membership by adding ten yuan!"

"..."

About ten minutes later, General Yi's non-stop chatter finally subsided.

"Don't mind me nattering on. What this old man is teaching you are the communication skills of modern cultivation. As long as you can grasp them, becoming immortal won't be just a dream." General Yi said, "Like in the past, this old man knew a junior with the surname Song who randomly started hanging out in a cultivation chat group. In just five months, his realm had improved by leaps and bounds, and he's become a new person. So all this isn't some old man's nonsense. They're all case studies!"

Wang Ling: "..."

After the conversation ended, the underground space instantly lapsed into silence.

A long silence...

In the end, it was still General Yi who broke it. "I've already felt that that devil is a little bit impatient, and the Body-Turning Array is about to be activated. After that, as long as we successfully activate the Five Elements Great Array, we can ensure that this devil can't use any kind of magic weapon to escape, and we'll use the boiled frog method to exhaust him to death!"

"..." Wang Ling was shocked again.

Boiled frog...

This General Yi had even thought of the same attack method as Wang Ling!

"This old man and the one hundred instructors outside agreed earlier that I would throw a cup as a signal; they'll act as soon as they hear it."

For some reason, when he spoke about throwing a cup, General Yi's unperturbed face actually flushed a little, and he seemed a little excited. "The inspiration for throwing this cup actually comes from Cailian Zhenren in the chat group..."

Wang Ling looked at General Yi with contemplative eyes. Now that all his plans had been uncovered, the old devil was already completely trapped. If General Yi's plan went smoothly, the life of this terrifying devil, who struck fear in the hearts of the people of Huaxiu nation, would today come to an end.

But would the plan truly proceed smoothly?

...

In an underground space elsewhere, all the preparations for the operation of the array had been completed.

Once the array was infused with enough spirit energy, it would be activated, and the Body-Turning Spell would be used to drive it.

But before this last step, the old devil hesitated. He stood in front of the array with his chin in his hand as he pondered and delayed making a move.

Jiang Liuyue asked from the stone ghost mask, "What's wrong, Lord Devil Emperor?"

The old devil couldn't help frowning. "My venerable self feels that something doesn't seem quite right..."

First of all, he had discovered that the Gate Between Worlds hadn't landed smoothly. He had been concentrating on setting up the array earlier, and hadn't had time to focus on what was happening with the Gate.

The only thing that he was certain of was that in this small world, without the Ten Founding Generals to combine their strength to close the door, there was absolutely no one who could close that large door on their own...

So, he attributed the situation with the Gate Between Worlds to insufficient demon energy.

But he had sacrificed ten devil spirits at the Void Refinement stage for it, so how could the demon energy not be enough?

The old devil was feeling very conflicted in his heart now.

Except for that incident, everything else was proceeding too smoothly.

From entering the small world to opening up the underground space to setting up the array, there actually hadn't been the slightest obstruction.

"You don't know, but my venerable self had once been duped by my wife in a past situation that was a bit similar to this one. At that time, my venerable self had planned to seize Huaxiu's National Palace with the Gua Pi Army, but I hadn't expected that old man Yi Jianchuan to use the empty city strategy 2, so my army was annihilated in an instant."

The old devil frowned and said, "In fact, before attacking the city, my venerable self had already picked up on some hints, so I canceled the plan. But my silly wife insisted that I press on, and in the end I was stuck in a dilemma."

Jiang Liuyue was also surprised. "...So Lord Devil Emperor thinks this is a trap?"

"It's very likely."

The old devil said, "Like in the previous siege, before attacking the National Palace, all my plans had proceeded smoothly without the slightest hitch. And it's the same this time... except for something going wrong with the Gate Between Worlds, everything else has just been too easy. This is a little world created by Yi Jianchuan that old man, and he knows me inside out. I've already been here for quite a while, yet he actually hasn't made a single move.

"And now that I think about it carefully, I had obtained this skeleton a bit too easily, as if it had already been prepared for my venerable self..."

Jiang Liuyue: "Could it be that Lord Devil Emperor is thinking too much?"

Staring at the Ancient Almighty's glowing skeleton in front of him, the old devil sighed slightly. "I hope so... but the one hundred people out there make me uneasy. If they join hands to set up a great array, even my venerable self wouldn't be able to escape it."

Jiang Liuyue shook her head. "This junior thinks Lord Devil Emperor is overthinking it. Lord Devil Emperor is only one step away from being completely reborn. Once you are resurrected, who in this world can defeat you?"

The old devil considered Jiang Liuyue's words carefully, and finally nodded his head. "Yes... there is always risk in the pursuit of riches and honor; it seems that my venerable self is being timid."

Saying that, the old devil's fingertips glowed with spirit light, and robust spirit energy spread out to envelop the skeleton.

The Body-Turning Array had been activated.

...

At the same time, in an underground space elsewhere, General Yi received the signal almost a split second later that the old devil had activated the array.

"It's been over a thousand years... as expected, the key to victory is that mine which this old man buried in the Palm Sword. Speaking of which, have you heard of Stein's Gate 3?" General Yi sighed and looked at Wang Ling.

Wang Ling was startled; he had read in ancient texts that it was a door that allowed a person to travel back and forth freely to change the timeline.

Who would have thought that to deal with the old devil, Huaxiu nation would actually use this trump card?

But Wang Ling felt that it was a little strange, because legend had it that Stein's Gate had been sealed by Huaxiu's founding father long ago... without him, how could the seal have been undone?

"Back then, we had to try everything we could to send the chip back to the past so that we could monitor that devil." Speaking of this, General Yi's gaze instantly became serious.

Wang Ling also frowned as he looked in one direction; he had felt a strange fluctuation of spirit energy.

Had it started?

"Now is the time to throw the cup and finally tighten the net..." General Yi narrowed his eyes, then stuck his right hand into his clothes to finally pull out a long string of pink bras which he flung hard onto the ground.

Wang Ling: "..."

What f*cking throw a cup as the signal!

It turned out to be breast cups?!

Wait!

Why did you have bras in your shirt?!

Chapter 233: The Old Devil's Dignity

General Yi had specially prepared this long string of bras for this plan. When the bras were flung to the ground, the slight fluctuation of spirit energy generated would instantly link the one hundred instructors together... It could only be said that General Yi was in the end General Yi, and Wang Ling thought that even if he were to cultivate for another hundred years, he would never be able to follow this line of thinking.

A minute later, the instructors on the top of each building in the small world received the signal at the same time. Led by Immortal Toya, they began to lock down the old devil's position and set up the Five Elements Great Array.

"Coordinates locked!

"Array confirmed!"

"Spirit energy reserve confirmed!"

"Activate the array!"

Sitting on the top of a tall building as he instructed the one hundred instructors, Immortal Toya gave the command to start the array, and spirit energy came surging forth out of the instructors' palms like the kamehameha.

These one hundred light rays swiftly condensed into a five-colored magic sphere above the confirmed coordinates. Then, this magic sphere started to slowly extend outward to form a massive six-pointed star array which covered the sky.

It was truly a spectacular scene, like fireworks at night, and far more magnificent than the fireworks at the Xiao Family Compound.

Students from the six schools all stopped in their tracks.

What was wrong?

Was the godly punishment circle coming?

In a short moment, the panicked students all stopped fighting and retreated back into the buildings.

Wang Ling paused as he followed General Yi.

The Five Elements Great Array was something that people would have only read about in ancient books and never seen for themselves.

It was a powerful array that had only been used one thousand years ago when the demon gods had invaded Earth from the Gate Between Worlds during that era. Because its restrictive force was tremendously strong and it consumed massive amounts of energy, only the Almightys could specially use this array in order to deal with the demon gods.

...

The instant the Five Elements Great Array was activated, the old devil had already felt the fluctuation from a distance, deep in the earth.

Sure enough... he had fallen into a trap!

Furthermore, he immediately realized that it was his old adversary who had set this trap for him.

"Yi Jianchuan, I knew that you wouldn't let my venerable self go so easily..." The old devil looked in the direction of the sky and took a deep breath. He stared at the skeleton in front of him contemplatively. He should have realized earlier on that there was something wrong with it!

"What's wrong, Lord Devil Emperor?" asked Jiang Liuyue from the stone ghost mask.

"My venerable self has fallen into a trap. This skeleton of the Ancient Almighty is a fake, and the Body-Turning Array won't work on a fake at all." The old devil looked in the direction of the sky. "Worse, my venerable self can already sense the aura of the Five Elements Great Array... a net has already been laid out outside. With the Five Elements Great Array open, I can't escape, even with the Purple Gold Gourd."

"Then what should we do now?" Jiang Liuyue had never ever anticipated that things would actually reach this point.

"The only thing we can do now is fight." The old devil sighed, and taking the stone ghost mask with him, broke through the earth above them.

He had already sensed two familiar auras slowly approaching him from afar.

Although they hadn't seen each other for a thousand years, that was still a familiar aura...

The old devil narrowed his eyes, and then abruptly realized that there was a problem.

Wait...

Why were there two familiar auras?

One was Yi Jianchuan.

The other...

Then, the old devil saw an elder and a teenager appear in his line of sight as they slowly came toward him.

"..." When the old devil saw the teenager, he straightaway broke out in a cold sweat.

Someone please tell him, why would this "Killer Taoist" appear in a place like this? And why the hell was he wearing a school uniform?!

...

The five-colored ring of the Five Elements Great Array shrouded the earth in an endless haze. A layer of mist hung over the ground, which unexpectedly made the place look like a fairyland.

Following General Yi, Wang Ling stood face to face with the old devil.

General Yi kept Wang Ling behind him and covered him unnecessarily in a protective immortal light, which made him a little uncomfortable... this light wasn't even half as strong as the protective golden light of his Sage Body!

Actually, when he had read about the past grudges between General Yi and the old devil in history books, Wang Ling had wondered what the scene would be like if these two, who had been old adversaries for over a thousand years, were to meet again one day?

In the end, this collision wasn't as intense as he had imagined.

...

The Five Elements Great Array had been set up and the old devil knew that it was already impossible for him to escape. Given his current body, which had yet to reach its full strength, he wouldn't be able to match General Yi at all.

And the most fearsome thing of all was that the junior who had thwarted his plans twice already was actually standing behind his old enemy...

At that moment, the old devil felt a little despair.

"This old man has always been curious about how you would take revenge on me after you returned to the world once more. I never thought that when I'd see you again, you would be in a woman's body..."

General Yi looked languidly at the old devil. "How about you surrender now and come with me, since you don't have the slightest chance of winning?"

The old devil gnashed his teeth and stared at the elder. "Old Yi, my venerable self wants to ask you! What is your relationship with that junior behind you?"

"Him?" General Yi laughed, and standing on tiptoe, he floated up into the air and stretched out his hand to rub Wang Ling's head. "This is the person I want to take as my disciple. Don't you think his root bone's pretty good?"

Wang Ling: "..."

The old devil: "...You want to take him as your disciple?"

"That's right, he's so young but he's already at the Golden Core stage. With this talent, I'm really looking forward to the future growth of his realm." General Yi looked at Wang Ling and smiled benevolently.

"..."

After hearing this, the old devil was speechless for a long time.

Not long ago, when he had seen Wang Ling effortlessly stop that Immortal Mansion youngster's gold crescent, he had already reached a conclusion.

This teenager's strength was unfathomable. Even if the old devil had been at his peak, his chances of winning would at the most be just fifty percent.

So when he heard what General Yi said, the old devil deeply felt that this old enemy of his seemed to have fantastically misunderstood this "junior."

The old devil took a deep breath and gave Wang Ling a look first before finally turning his eyes back to the old elder with the hedgehog head standing in front of the teenager. "...Old Yi, are you sure you won't reconsider?"

Obviously, the elder was a little puzzled by this strange question. "What does it have to do with you who this old man wants to take as a disciple? Or... do you mean my disciple harm?"

"..."

The old devil didn't say anything. When his eyes quietly swept over Wang Ling, he saw Wang Ling take a few steps back — obviously, he didn't intend to intervene in their grudge match. In the end, the old devil just pressed his lips together and simply swallowed down everything that had happened with Wang Ling before.

He sighed. Now with things as they were, he knew that saying anything more now would be useless.

He knew that he had no chance of winning this fight.

But as the Devil Emperor, he would still hold on to his dignity even in his final moments.

Hands behind his back, the old devil stared at the elder with the hedgehog head in front of him and simply said, "Go ahead... this will be the last battle..."

Chapter 234: A One-Thousand-Year Old Farce

It was supposed to be an incomparable showdown a thousand years in the making and one for the history books, but no one could have expected that it would happen in such a situation.

The old devil was confined to the six-pointed star array of the Five Elements Great Array. The center of the city in this small world was shrouded in a colorful haze. Secretary Dakang, Odd Zhuo, the six headmasters as well as the students hiding in the buildings were all witnesses to this showdown.

Of course, neither the old Secretary nor the six headmasters would choose to interfere as they were well aware of the feud between these two.

This confrontation was simpler than Wang Ling had imagined. From a distance, he watched as a dull-colored sword light appeared in General Yi's palm.

This was the unique technique which had made General Yi famous — the Palm Sword.

Back then, one of the old devil's vital points had been hit by this Palm Sword in a final strike, and the surveillance chip which Wang Ming had invented had been planted in the old devil's soul, where it had remained for a thousand years.

"Old Yi, your Palm Sword really makes me nostalgic." The old devil sneered. Now that it had come to this, what did he have to be afraid of? Red mist and a purple cloud appeared in his hand and condensed together into several purple-black magic balls which hovered in his palm.

Chaos Ball. This was the technique which had made the old devil famous.

Neither of their techniques was the kind of great spell that had cool and dazzling special effects which filled the sky. Conversely, these types of spells could be cast and used in an attack at any time. In fact, the Palm Sword and the Chaos Ball were very similar in nature. They were not spells with special effects, but the kind that could create a powerful destructive force with minimal light effects.

However, these two simple-looking spells couldn't be learned by just anyone. Extremely delicate manipulation skills and acute mental focus were required to compress spirit energy that densely in the palm of one's hand.

At that moment, each of them was wielding their famous technique.

But the outcome of this battle had already been decided.

The power which the old devil could release was really too limited given the confinement of the Five Elements Great Array and the fact that he had yet to return to his peak strength.

General Yi wasn't using all of his strength since there was absolutely no need for him to do so.

As things stood, even just half of his strength was already enough for him to take the old devil down.

After their respective techniques had solidified, they eyed each other for a while.

A minute later, General Yi attacked first.

The Palm Sword in his hand slashed through the air. Instantly the sky changed, and an invisible wave rolled overhead, creating tremors for one hundred li around and spreading to the ends of the small world.

The white shadow in exercise clothes closed in on the old devil, whose eyes couldn't follow him at all given that his realm wasn't on the same level and imprisoned as he was in the Five Elements Great Array.

All he could do now was rely on his intuition.

Given their countless confrontations in the past, the two men had a certain level of understanding of each other's attack pattern.

The old devil raised his hand and blocked the blow with difficulty.

The Palm Sword collided with the Chaos Ball, producing a great roar, and the powerful vibration directly made him spray a mouthful of blood.

In the end, he had been able to fend off the attack, but it had cost him eight hundred years of cultivation.

The Palm Sword's wave was like an electric current that pierced his body, making his entrails twitch. His knees were trembling, but he clenched his teeth and tried to remain standing.

"Old Yi..."

Blood oozed from the old devil's mouth, turning it red.

At this moment, even though the old devil was wearing Jiang Liuyue's body, it was as if everyone could see the old devil's past figure.

He had always been a man who never gave up; no matter how grievously he had been wounded, he would never fall, and would stubbornly remain standing.

Clashing again after one thousand years, the old devil had already lost his ability to fight in just one collision.

General Yi's Palm Sword also dispersed, and he didn't call it up again as he slowly walked to the old devil and looked at him. "You have always been like this. If you had pleaded guilty earlier back then, the disciple you were most proud of, Immortal She Pi, wouldn't have been struck by thunder and lightning for ten years before being executed under Leifeng Pagoda..."

"My venerable self only wants to find her, where is the crime in that?" The old devil covered his chest and sneered.

"Resurrection is against heaven's laws. Acting against heaven never ends well."

General Yi narrowed his eyes. "And you should know very clearly that a genuine method of resurrection doesn't exist in this world."

"Of course my venerable self knows that!"

The old devil growled, "That's why my venerable self is hoping to find her reincarnation! I heard that the wheel of time in Huaxiu's National Palace might be able to find the reincarnation of a specific person..."

When General Yi heard this, he was startled. "So, the Gua Pi Army that you assembled a thousand years ago to invade the palace wasn't a rebellion, but for the sake of this wheel of time?"

"Rebellion? That was never my intention..." The old devil smiled bitterly. "The wheel of time is my true objective! Back then she was already fading quickly, and my venerable self could only fight for her with everything I had! But unfortunately, I stormed the palace only to find that it was empty, and then I knew that it had been a trap."

"..."

The old devil's account made the people in and outside the small world fall silent.

After a long time, General Yi sucked in a deep breath. "So, you did all that for your wife?"

"Otherwise?"

The old devil rolled his eyes.

Outside the small world, the headmasters and Secretary Dakang couldn't help the way their faces twitched. This bag of dog food was completely unexpected 1 !

Seeing the speechless expression on the face of the elder with the hedgehog head in front of him, the old devil immediately said suspiciously, "Don't tell me the wheel of time doesn't exist at all..."

"No, don't worry, it is indeed real..."

The corners of General Yi's mouth couldn't help twitching. "What I wanted to say is... although it's a banned artifact, if it's a special case, you can submit a report and go through the management process to apply to use it..."

The old devil: "..."

Wang Ling: "..."

"Of course the process is very troublesome..." General Yi was silent for a bit before saying, "However, given your realm when you were at your peak and your status in the cultivation circle before you established the Gua Pi Army, it's definitely likely that your application to use it will go through, as long as you perform some meritorious deeds for the country."

The old devil: "..."

It was now silent on the scene.

After being embroiled in a thousand years of fighting, it turned out that he had been shooting himself in the foot all this time. This was an outcome that no one would feel good about.

Hands propped on his knees, the old devil laughed bitterly and lamented the feeling of fate messing around with him.

General Yi looked at him and said unsympathetically, "If you agree to come with me and be put on trial — and beg me on your knees while you're at it — this old man can act on your behalf to turn the wheel of time and find her reincarnation for you..."

"I beg you."

The old devil stared at General Yi with sparkling eyes.

He didn't kneel, but he said the words without the slightest bit of hesitation.

Chapter 235: Spirit Shackles

General Yi was silent for a very long time.

He saw that the old devil's knees were trembling, but the other person refused to kneel. He was a stubborn man who refused to do so even if he had suffered severe internal injuries.

Although the old devil had committed many crimes, General Yi, who had been his opponent for a thousand years, had to admit that he was indeed a man to be respected.

"Can't you change your stubbornness?" General Yi looked at the old devil and sighed deeply. "Forget it, since things are now like this, as long as you're willing to come back with me to be put on trial, it's fine even if you don't kneel..."

The old devil looked up with bright eyes. "Really?"

"Before you're charged, this old man will investigate her reincarnation for you. Since this is my promise to you, I'll certainly keep it. However..." General Yi lowered his eyelids, hiding his deep black pupils. With a flash of spirit light, a pair of crystal handcuffs appeared in his hand. "You have to put these on."

The moment the handcuffs appeared, Wang Ling's eyes also flashed slightly, because he could sense that these handcuffs contained the same substance that was in the Dao talisman seal on his arm. Wang Ming had told him before that this substance had come from a meteorite and that it was very difficult to extract; even using the most sophisticated instruments to perform countless extractions only yielded a few micrograms of it, and even that was only after a few years.

This mysterious substance in the talisman seal played a key role in restraining Wang Ling's aura.

"I remember there are only two pairs of this in the whole country. You really took a lot of trouble to deal with my venerable self, with the Five Elements Great Array and the Spirit Shackles." The old devil accepted the handcuffs with a bitter smile.

He didn't hesitate at all to put them on. He was so straightforward that General Yi could hardly believe it.

General Yi smiled slightly. "I thought you would refuse them."

The old devil: "Under the circumstances, to struggle even more would be useless. For the sake of seeing my silly wife's reincarnation sooner, I should take it easy."

General Yi: "I really couldn't tell that you would actually be this infatuated."

The old devil said, "When your Palm Sword injured me just now, the sword qi rolled around in my body. I used my spirit energy to resist it, but this directly numbed my peripheral nerves, so my legs can't move..."

Hearing this, the corner of General Yi's mouth twitched fiercely. "... " So that's the real reason why you didn't kneel?!

...

Between the Five Elements Great Array which in the past had been used to withstand the invasion of the demon gods from the Gate Between Worlds and these Spirit Shackles, it could be said that as the mastermind of this operation, General Yi had gone all out this time to precisely capture the old devil.

It was June 15th on Wednesday in the eighth week of the semester.

On this day, during the combined military training exercise organized by the six schools, the old devil put on the Spirit Shackles and was arrested. It was definitely a historical moment.

After the old devil put on the Spirit Shackles, General Yi confiscated all the magic treasures which were hidden in the chaotic space, along with the Purple Gold Gourd that had helped the old devil escape repeatedly.

The old devil had actually grabbed many of these magic treasures when he had attacked the museum. After taking them out one by one, there were fully twenty to thirty items, and each magic weapon had an amazing history.

The Tai Chi Plate, the Book of Nine Emperors, the Treasure Tree, the Investiture Cauldron, the Chaos Flag, the Heaven-Turning Seal... these were all genuine, top-class holy weapons. Placed on the ground, they all glowed with light. Wang Ling sized them up from behind General Yi, astonished by the sight.

They were lucky that the old devil hadn't regained his full strength and so didn't have the power to wield these holy weapons. Otherwise, a single person holding all these trump cards in his hand would have been truly terrifying!

In addition to these six top-class holy weapons, General Yi discovered many world-renowned and special magic weapons. Because each of them had a particular distinctive trait, they hadn't been included in the rankings of orthodox magic weapons; like misshapen figurines, they fell into the category of problematic magic weapons which were no less formidable than holy weapons, but which also had side effects.

As General Yi went through them one by one, he realized that there were actually a few which he didn't recognize.

He found a dark golden magic chime stone and a golden lotus. The most mystical thing was that when these two magic treasures touched, they actually emitted an endless green light.

General Yi looked at the old devil with some surprise. "What's this?"

The shackled old devil explained, "Hm, this is the Panjin Lotus and the Ximen Chime Stone. If the green light shines for two minutes, it can make people shorter 1 ..."

General Yi: "..."

Wang Ling: "..."

Then General Yi pointed to a glowing pad and asked, "Well then... what is this? A sanitary pad? I didn't expect you to have this type of hobby. Don't tell me you've changed your gender because you're in a woman's body?"

The old devil: "...This is the Sky-Mending Cloth for mending spatial cracks. Given my current body, without this Sky-Mending Cloth, I wouldn't be able to freely travel back and forth through space at all."

General Yi thought that the magic treasures which he had invented were already exotic enough, but he had never imagined that there would be someone more amazing than him.

He couldn't help sighing. Sure enough, there was still room for him to improve in his invention of magic treasures!

Wang Ling: "..."

...

While General Yi took inventory of the magic treasures, Immortal Toya came over to his side. He smiled slightly and offered the General heartfelt congratulations on the plan's success. "General Yi's Palm Sword is well-known; this junior is greatly honored to have seen it today."

"It's not a big deal. If you want to see it again next time, send me a WeChat message. I'll cut a fruit to show you." General Yi waved his hand magnanimously.

Immortal Toya: "..."

"By the way, the Five Elements Great Array was a little loud, are the students all right?" General Yi asked with some concern.

"The survival contest had already been put on hold when the array was in operation. I passed along a message through the electronic illustrated handbook for them to hide inside the buildings. There are currently over eight thousand students left," Immortal Toya answered honestly.

"That's good, after I take the old devil out for his trial, the competition can resume normally." General Yi nodded, then turned his eyes to Wang Ling. "Oh, by the way, let me tell you first that this kid from No. 60 High School has a very good root bone, and I intend to take him as my disciple."

"..."

Even at a distance, Immortal Toya could already sense the bitterness in Wang Ling's eyes. He felt that he had to refuse on Ling Zhenren's behalf. "General Yi, that... won't do..."

General Yi frowned. "Why not?"

"Because... because..."

In the face of crisis, Immortal Toya stepped forward, put one arm around Wang Ling's shoulder and abruptly yanked him to his chest. "He, he's mine!"

General Yi: "..."

After saying that, this gray-haired handsome man glanced at Wang Ling's expression out of the corner of his eye.

Uh...

This guy's face had become even blacker.

Chapter 236: The Astrology Heir Song Cai

Wang Ling knew that Immortal Toya was refusing on his behalf, but it was the first time a guy had pulled him to his chest... when two deeply attractive young boys came together in this way, he instantly thought of a famous dish that Mother Juan had once cooked: curry gay gay 1 !

General Yi gave Wang Ling a regretful look. "So he's already your disciple?"

Immortal Toya: "Yes, senior. I took him in as my direct disciple a long time ago."

This might have appeared to be a very casual remark, but Immortal Toya had given it deliberate thought; if he randomly gave a specific timeframe, it would be bad if General Yi found a hole in his story. Hence, tried and true phrases like "a long time ago" were immensely useful in times like these.

"Well, since he's your disciple, it wouldn't be nice for me to take him away by force."

General Yi sighed. "Also, I was just thinking about it; after the old devil goes back with me, there'll be a trial, his sentence, and a whole lot of things I'll need to sort out, so I wouldn't be able to take care of this little student for the time being.

"Your strength is also pretty good, and your achievements in alchemy have surpassed even the Xiao clan, who are specialists in the field. This little student should do well in the future if he follows you," he said as he looked at Immortal Toya.

Immortal Toya's fair face flushed slightly. "You flatter me, senior."

"No, it's the truth. There actually aren't many little juniors whom I acknowledge nowadays," General Yi said, hands behind his back. "But I'm curious — since he's your disciple, why not make it public?"

This question made Immortal Toya break out in a cold sweat.

General Yi was a great senior with formidable prowess and who had a nose for investigation; a normal person would very likely have already given the game away at this question.

But Immortal Toya's response was swift. "Erm... making it public might be beneficial for his academic development, and his university enrollment in the future wouldn't be a problem, but the effects of this celebrity halo would be really bad for his growth..."

Hearing this, General Yi's eyes lit up; he was very satisfied with this explanation. "Mm, what you said is very reasonable. There are indeed too many juniors nowadays who are too impatient to achieve great things."

Immortal Toya smiled and looked at General Yi. "Therefore, I beseech senior to continue to hide this matter for this junior."

"Since you have asked and he is your disciple, of course this old man will do so."

General Yi nodded his head very readily, then looked at Wang Ling with reluctance in his eyes. "This little student, if we meet again in the future, I hope you will have made more progress by then. Of course, to reach the Golden Core stage at this age is already not easy; you're already much stronger than your Senior Odd Zhuo!"

Wang Ling: "..."

Immortal Toya sweatdropped. "..."

What damn Golden Core stage! What Golden Core cultivator could shut the Gate Between Worlds with his bare hands?

"Then I'll take my leave first. The old devil and his companion whom he put in the stone ghost mask, Master of Shadow Stream Jiang Liuyue, have now been arrested together, and it'll take a long time to interrogate them. I'll leave the survival contest to you." General Yi led the old devil by a spirit tether, one end of which was tied to the Spirit Shackles. Behind him, the old devil was silent.

With the Spirit Shackles on, all the old devil's spirit energy was restricted and his five spiritual senses blocked, so he was now like an ordinary man.

Immortal Toya cupped his fists and saluted General Yi respectfully. "Goodbye, senior!"

"Mm."

General Yi waved at the two of them, opened a space where he was standing, and walked in with the old devil.

Just as the spatial crack was about to close, a spirit light flew out and landed securely in Wang Ling's hands.

"This little student, our meeting this time was fate. Take this. This old man had promised you earlier that I would give you a lucky charm..."

General Yi had already left through the space with the old devil; his voice came from far away through the void and was transmitted directly to Wang Ling's ears.

It was a lustrous and warm runestone inscribed with intricate and complex characters. It was the size of the palm of his hand and looked a little like a seashell.

"Senior Ling... what's this?" Immortal Toya stared blankly at this thing.

The corner of Wang Ling's mouth twitched, because this runestone was the source of power for this small world!

"The runestone that controls the source of power for the small world?" Immortal Toya was surprised. "The toxic fog is generated by the system based on the situation, but with this runestone... when the last wave of the toxic fog contracts, it'll be toward this runestone as the center."

Wang Ling: "..."

Immortal Toya: "So control of this power source is the same as controlling a god-blessed circle."

Wang Ling: "Hey, so... can you let me go first..."

"Ah! Sorry, Senior Ling!"

Immortal Toya quickly dropped his arm.

It seemed like he had accidentally brushed Ling Zhenren's hair just now, and it was really super soft! What brand of shampoo did he use?

Oh... wait!

That wasn't the main point!

Damn!

Did Ling Zhenren open his mouth to speak just now?!

Immortal Toya carefully recalled what had just happened, and in addition to his astonishment, an intoxicated fanboy expression appeared on his face: Ah~ Ling Zhenren's voice was really nice...

...

After a three-hour time-out, the survival contest finally resumed.

In a large supermarket, He Bufeng, Little Peanut and Dopey Guo all squared their shoulders in anticipation. Earlier, the supermarket's side entrance had been smashed open by some Xiao clan disciples from God Vision High School with a large wave of fire.

On their side, there were only ten or so of them left hiding in the supermarket; the number had dropped by more than half since the competition began.

"What should we do now?" asked a No. 59 High School student.

"When the survival contest was suspended earlier, those bastards also found a building to hide in. There's not much time left before the final wave of the toxic fog comes in. We have to find a suitable location as soon as possible." He Bufeng frowned.

"Now we're still in the circle, but there's no guarantee that the next safe zone will work in our favor. If we leave the supermarket now, we'll just be live targets. Do you have any ideas, Senior He?" said Little Peanut.

"We're in a very bad position. If we want to win now, we need to refresh our god-blessed circle."

He Bufeng thought for a long while before a mysterious light appeared in his eyes. "Actually, we still have one last option..."

He turned to look at a teenager wearing a pair of gold-rimmed glasses, and said to the crowd, "Let me introduce all of you to Classmate Song Cai. This is the thirteenth generation heir of the Tuochuqikanjiji 2 Astrology family."

Chapter 237: Song Cai, Breaking Down

Every school or every class would always have a little angel in charge of information and gossip. No. 60 High School's Dopey Guo was one of them. No. 59 High School's Song Cai was another.

Relying on the practice of astrology, Song Cai had made a lot of money and also a lot of friends in school. He charged a thousand yuan for each divination with a money back guarantee if it wasn't accurate. As the thirteenth generation heir of the Tuochuqikanjiji family, he had always been very confident in his astrological predictions.

However, he had begun to doubt the accuracy of his divinations recently...

It all started some time ago.

In addition to many loyal divination customers in school, Song Cai had also opened an online store.

He remembered that a few days after his store had just been opened, a customer had asked him to divine their fate for the near future.

Divining fate was Song Cai's specialty. Once he had the other party's zodiac sign and exact date of birth and firmly bore this information in mind as he meditated and prayed, the crystal ball would reveal the final prediction.

Song Cai remembered, something which he had never seen before had appeared that day.

Because the crystal ball hadn't shown the usual prediction.

But three English letters: GCM...

Song Cai had thought that his crystal ball had broken, hence why it was showing this messy code, but when he replaced it with the spare crystal ball at home, the divination result was still these three mysterious English letters.

Song Cai had been driven mad. Who could tell him what the hell this meant?!

...

Hence, when He Bufeng mentioned astrology and introduced him to the others, Song Cai really felt his blood freeze.

"Classmate Song Cai, your predictions are always on point. Can you divine the last god-blessed circle through one of us?" asked He Bufeng.

The teenager with the gold-rimmed glasses sat in one corner with his arms around his knees; his face was full of chagrin, and he looked like he wanted to cry but had no tears to shed. "Senior He... my divination might not work..."

"How will you know if you don't try?" He Bufeng patted Song Cai on the shoulder with a firm expression.

Song Cai raised his head, his eyes glittering with tears.

When a person had doubts in their life, the most important thing for them was the encouragement of others. It could be said that He Bufeng's encouragement actually proved quite important; Song Cai

pondered for a very long time, and then looked to the side at the many expectant expressions on the students' faces.

In the end, he quietly got up and said to the crowd, "Then... please help me see if there's a crystal ball nearby. Otherwise, glassware can also work."

In astrology, the resource consumed the most was the crystal ball, because with each divination, a crack would appear in the crystal ball. Each crystal ball could only be used four times at the most, because a cracked crystal ball could greatly affect the effects of the divination.

"So glassware can actually be used as a replacement?" asked someone.

"Yes." Song Cai nodded. "But unlike a regular crystal ball, any other glassware will basically be scrapped after one use. The accuracy of the divination is also lower than with a regular crystal ball, about one or two percent? Generally, it's not a big gap."

"Oh, so it's like that!" The students around him had enlightened expressions.

The good news was that their base was in a large supermarket, so there were plenty of glass items to choose from.

At last, Song Cai picked out a large electric light bulb which Little Peanut had found. "I'll use this."

"What's next?" He Bufeng asked.

Song Cai looked around and said, "I'm going to hold this light bulb for the divination and everyone needs to hold hands in a circle around me; this will improve the accuracy of the prediction."

Almost everyone had basically lost the courage to hold hands with the opposite sex after Junior Grade Three, but for the sake of victory, they did as instructed.

To pray together hand-in-hand was the most basic way of improving the accuracy of an astrological divination.

After the ceremony was completed, Song Cai nodded with satisfaction. With the light bulb in hand, he then slowly sat down in the center of the circle.

He took a deep breath and tried to relax as much as possible. Calling up spirit energy, he put it into the light bulb, and it lit up with a "ding . "

A moment later, the light bulb directly exploded in Song Cai's hands.

The students sitting in a circle were startled. "Did it fail?"

"No, it worked..."

Song Cai slowly opened his eyes and looked upward. "After ten seconds, the divination will be projected in the air."

Everyone present held their breaths and all eyes were fixed on the air.

Ten seconds later, the astrological divination slowly unfolded in the air...

Song Cai looked up and saw the big three English letters in front of him once again.

Song Cai: "..."

Mom! As expected, my divination is broken!

"GCM? What the hell does that mean?" In the supermarket, everyone looked at the three letters and pondered.

"Photocatalysis, Guo Chunmei, engineering gate 1 ..."

He Bufeng said a few words in a row, and then his eyes lit up. "Could it be... climax 2 ...?"

Everyone: "..."

...

Wang Ling never thought that General Yi would leave the source of the small world with him.

This was a valuable gift.

He was clear that if General Yi had left him the runestone, that meant that he would surely be able to win the competition by relying on the god-blessed circle. And with this runestone in hand, he could willfully absorb the small world's source of spirit energy for his own use.

Wang Ling had a headache, because for him, this was a hot potato.

He never wanted to be the center of attention. If he won this competition, all eyes would definitely be on him.

"Is Senior Ling worried about this runestone?" Immortal Toya asked as he stared at it.

Wang Ling pinched the runestone between his fingers and then a light flashed in his hand. Immortal Toya then saw the runestone disappear!

The ancient barter array had actually inspired Wang Ling as he recalled the Barter Skill, which was one of the Three Thousand Great Spells which he had learned. In fact, it worked in a very similar way to the ancient barter array, and you could do an exchange for something you wanted within a limited range of transfer.

...

Still in the big supermarket, Dopey Guo clutched his stomach as he hid in the toilet. It had started hurting again when he had gone looking for glassware earlier.

But when he had rushed to the toilet, he had discovered that it didn't have any toilet paper!

Dopey Guo fumbled around in his storage bag for a long time, and was miserable when he realized that he only had a snack gift pack which he had risked his life to grab when an airdrop had happened in front of the supermarket previously.

However, Master of Dopey was truly a master. At that moment, Dopey Guo quickly recalled that the crispy noodle snack inside the snack gift pack would contain a collection card! He could use the card in place of toilet paper!

At this thought, he hurriedly took out that crispy noodle snack excitedly.

However, the moment he took it out, the crispy noodle snack flashed with spirit light in his hand, and turned into a runestone shaped like a seashell...

...

Chapter 238: The King of Laying Low in No. 60 High School

It was June 16th on Thursday in the eighth week of school.

The survival contest portion of the week-long combined military training exercise for the six schools finally came to an end with the final contraction of the toxic fog circle.

The ending was a little surprising because until then, before the last contraction of the toxic fog circle, there had still been over four thousand students crammed together and struggling hard to "lay low."

In the end, most people had been poisoned to death by the last wave of the toxic fog.

It was a fine, sunny day.

Odd Zhuo, Director of the General Administration of 100 Schools, announced the final result on the command platform in the big square of the military training base on the western outskirts of

Songhai city. "The final number of people left in the survival contest: one. Student Hero Guo of No. 60 High School, who was in the toilet at the time, is the final winner..."

Then, Odd Zhuo and Immortal Toya next to him both clapped. Unfortunately, this ending was just so scary that the ten thousand students, six headmasters, and Secretary Dakang were all overwhelmed in that instant, creating an awkward silence.

For some reason, the headmasters of No. 59 High School and No. 60 High School couldn't be happy at all despite their victory.

Hero Guo, the man of the hour, had been forced to withdraw from the military training and had been sent directly to the hospital's emergency ward after leaving the small world because of abdominal pains.

Odd Zhuo felt a little embarrassed. He cleared his throat and said into the microphone, "Next, because Student Hero Guo is unable to be present, let's welcome the teacher-in-charge of Grade One, Class Three, Pan Shengcong, to accept the medal and trophy."

Of everyone present, Teacher Pan was the only one smiling like a sunflower.

Under everyone's gazes, this middle-aged woman with a ponytail, who was a teaching pioneer at No. 60 High School, quickly jumped onto the platform and cheerfully took the trophy. She was happier than some actresses winning the Queen of Movies at the Golden Rooster Awards 1 . "Thank you! Thank you for your support and encouragement! This trophy and this silk banner belong to our No. 59 High School and No. 60 High School!"

Maybe it was because Teacher Pan was so happy, but finally there was some applause at this moment.

Taking advantage of this enthusiasm, Odd Zhuo continued, "Now, we'll invite Teacher Pan to unroll the banner, which was personally inscribed by Secretary Dakang from the Alliance of Ten Thousand Schools."

"Okay!"

Teacher Pan nodded and slowly unfurled the silk banner. It was as if the glaring gold letters on the banner were shining brightly, hitting everyone with understanding.

Secretary Dakang had written these words using his great power, and the moment the silk banner was unfurled, there was a spirit light so blinding that it forced people to close their eyes.

Standing in the crowd, Wang Ling's Heavenly Eye wasn't affected by the glare of the golden light. His gaze penetrated the brightness, and instantly he saw the big words printed on the silk banner: Lay Low...

Wang Ling: "..."

...

The military training wasn't over; the next few days consisted of general basic training, including military postures like standing at attention and at ease... there was no escaping any of it.

During this time, Dopey Guo became a well-known figure among the six schools. Winning the contest by relying on the god-blessed circle showed how explosive his luck was. Most importantly, through this joint military training exercise for the six schools, he had drawn attention from all levels of society, and it could be said that his academic path in the future would be paved with gold.

According to news which Wang Ling had heard, many universities had already extended an olive branch to Dopey Guo's family. In the eyes of many university chancellors, prowess and talent were important on the road to cultivation, but luck was also a strength.

That evening after Wang Ling had come back from the military training's session for the day, he saw a message on the Alliance of Ten Thousand Schools' official media account.

Secretary Dakang wanted to put an inscription on the trophy for Dopey Guo, but didn't know what to write, so he had used the public platform to ask for everyone's opinions.

Wang Ling scrolled down the screen and saw a lot of selected replies in the messages.

Among them, there were chuunibyou suggestions such as The Chosen One and Dopey Nicholas.

There were also funny and mocking ones like King of the Squat Toilet, The Strongest Squat Toilet King, Mother Juan's Victim...

And the most popular message was the one which Super Chen had written: No. 60 High School's King of Laying Low.

Wang Ling saw that there were more than eight thousand likes for this message...

...

During the period that Wang Ling was away from home, it was also lively at the Wang family's small villa.

On the morning that the outcome of the survival contest was announced, a black limousine stopped at the entrance of the Wang family's small villa. A man with high slicked-back hair and wearing goggles got out of the car at the entrance, carrying a briefcase.

"This is where Senior Ling lives..." Dharmaraja stood at the front door of the villa feeling a little excited. After Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal and Immortal Toya, he was the third person in the whole chat group to visit the Wang family home.

Before he had come to the villa, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had implored him repeatedly to go with reverence in his heart for the seniors.

Dharmaraja stood at the door and rang the bell.

Soon he heard the faint sound of footsteps inside, and it was Grandfather Wang who opened the door. "Who is it?"

When Grandfather Wang opened the door, Dharmaraja's expression straightaway faltered. He had heard from Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal that there were three seniors in the villa in addition to Ling Zhenren! Among them, the one with the most unfathomable strength was an old man...

Dharmaraja never thought that he would straightaway see this great senior on his first visit.

Since it was their first meeting, Dharmaraja immediately bowed at a ninety-degree angle. "Hello, Old Senior Wang! Ling Zhenren entrusted a spirit sword to me for repairs, and this junior has specially come to deliver it to him."

"Oh, thank you for taking the trouble, why don't you come in first. You can change your slippers at the entrance, and remember to close the door behind you."

After saying this, the old man slowly went back inside, hands behind his back. He went to the kitchen to make a cup of tea and brought it to Dharmaraja. "Mother Ling went out to buy groceries, and Father Ling is still revising his manuscript with his editor in the study."

Dharmaraja took the tea from the old man nervously. "So Senior Ling's father is a writer?"

"Yes."

The old man nodded. "His pen name is Wang Situ."

Holy shit! Wang Situ?

Lightning Dharmaraja was stunned. He remembered reading this great god's writing on the subway to work! He had never expected that this person would be Senior Ling's father!

"At first he just started writing for fun, and we never thought he could make money from it." Grandfather Wang smiled.

Hearing this, Dharmaraja's reverence for Father Wang grew even greater. To just write for fun but still be able to make money... this was indeed a great senior hiding behind the scenes! Sure enough, he was talented in every aspect! Furthermore, Dharmaraja seemed to remember listening to an interview which had been recorded with Father Wang. He wasn't just a genius, he also spoke well! Dharmaraja really liked him!

Chapter 239: Open the Door! Let Jingke Out!

Dharmaraja actually knew very well that there were in fact plenty of experts in the cultivation circle who preferred to retreat behind the scenes. Just like how there would be people in the secular world who would give up all fame and fortune for the sake of pursuing immortality, it was natural that there would be old seniors in the cultivation circle who envied the ordinary life of a common person and planned instead to live in seclusion.

These reclusive seniors generally felt that in the end, the path of cultivation was an empty one — a long life was meaningless, and there were times you would become tired of living.

The most terrible thing of all would be if you truly couldn't die or be killed.

The reason why Dharmaraja admired Father Wang so much was that this senior had completely chosen to assimilate into the secular world and had penetrated deep to the very bottom of society as a way to make money and live in the ordinary world.

Dharmaraja felt that he wouldn't have been able to do it. Many cultivators had jobs in the ordinary world, but most of them worked for peers in the cultivation circle. For example, he used the godly thunder inheritance to repair magic artifacts, and he earned in cultivators' coin.

But with just one book, Father Wang had been able to kill two birds with one stone. Dharmaraja found this particularly astonishing.

Sure enough, a great senior was in the end a great senior, who shone wherever he went!

Dharmaraja respectfully picked up the tea which Grandfather Wang had given him. When he saw his face reflected in the steaming tea, he was instantly silent.

He knew that when Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had visited the Wang family's small villa, Grandfather Wang had given him a bowl of tomato egg drop soup and a broccoli — to this day, the other man had yet to uncover the meaning of Tao in them. Now, this old senior had given him a cup of tea... what did this tea mean?

The scene fell into silence. Unwilling to drink the tea, Dharmaraja stared blankly and quietly at it for a long time.

He wanted to take this cup of tea back with him and study it...

Dharmaraja sat in the Wang family's small villa until noon. Looking at the time, Mother Wang would be returning any minute now with groceries, so the old man had insisted that Dharmaraja stay for lunch. Overwhelmed by the old man's invitation, Dharmaraja hadn't dared refuse.

...

It wasn't long when Dharmaraja noticed the noise at the door and saw a woman carrying several bags of groceries open the door and shut it behind her quickly like a spy.

The old man was startled by the noise. "What's going on?"

Listening at the door, Mother Wang made a shushing gesture and whispered, "Dad, I think someone's following me."

"Following you?" Grandfather Wang frowned.

"Yes." Mother Wang nodded. "It felt like it was for quite a while. I already sensed it when I was shopping, like a pair of eyes staring at me non-stop."

After saying this, she turned to look at Dharmaraja. "Eh? Who are you?"

"I'm here especially to deliver a spirit sword which I fixed for Senior Ling, as he requested. I am very glad to meet the seniors, it's nice to meet you!" Dharmaraja bowed to Mother Wang.

Mother Wang suddenly understood. "So you're Dharmaraja! Ling Ling's mentioned you!"

Dharmaraja was very moved, and a thin layer of moisture fogged up his goggles. He hadn't expected that Senior Ling would in his life ever mention him to the other great seniors! What kind of glorious honor was this?!

Dharmaraja wiped excitedly at his tears. Seeing Mother Wang look outside worriedly, he also took a look through his goggles with his Heavenly Eye and discovered a figure sneaking around on the roadside. "Seniors, I see him!"

That person was wearing a pair of sunglasses and a gray windbreaker, and there was a dangerous aura around him.

...

The man in sunglasses instantly raised his head as soon as Dharmaraja's Heavenly Eye locked onto him. He was fully aware that he had been found, but he didn't show the slightest panic.

His gaze was bland when he met Dharmaraja's eyes. A few seconds later, Dharmaraja opened his eyes in shock. "Ah! Not good!"

The other party's return gaze had forced him to take several steps back, and when he took off his goggles, Dharmaraja realized that his eyes were bleeding! — This was an expert!

"Looks like it's a master." Grandfather Wang sighed quietly.

It was very clear that the person who had been following Mother Wang wasn't anyone good.

"Damn it..." Dharmaraja took out a pill which he had on him for calming fluctuations of spirit energy and quickly swallowed it. Then he used the godly thunder inheritance to protect his injured eyes.

He realized that the man outside not only had formidable strength, he was also very cunning. The attack from the other man's gaze just now had directly pierced his head, straightaway numbing his visual nerves and causing intermittent bleeding.

If it hadn't been for the pill and the godly thunder inheritance, Dharmaraja felt that if it had been someone else, their Heavenly Eye would have been crippled!

After this first exchange, Dharmaraja could already gauge the other person's strength. He had already lost in a battle of auras and knew that this wasn't a fight he could win at his level.

Moreover, he had noticed that this man's Heavenly Eye was very unusual and gave off a strong repelling force! Although he couldn't be one hundred percent sure, Dharmaraja felt that the man had probably refined his Heavenly Eye into a magic weapon, thus increasing its lethality.

As for this method of turning a body part into a magic weapon, he had heard from Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal in the chat group that this was practiced by a dark force that recently had been looking for trouble with Senior Wang's family.

So he confirmed that this man was probably from Immortal Mansion.

But now... what to do?

Did the seniors in the Wang family's small villa have to deal with it personally now?

As Dharmaraja sat on the floor to catch his breath, he turned to look at Grandfather Wang and sighed softly. "I'm sorry, senior! This man is really too strong!"

He was a little upset because he had wanted to show off his strength in front of so many seniors.

"No, you've already done very well." The old man smiled faintly. "You are our guest. Besides, the man's objective is obviously us. We should solve this problem ourselves."

The old man's voice dropped in tone, and had a magnetic quality to it.

At the moment, Wang Ling was participating in the school's military training, and even Loopy Toad had been picked up by their teacher-in-charge and wouldn't be back for a while.

Perhaps in the eyes of those who had ulterior motives when it came to the Wang family, this was the perfect time to cause trouble.

"Dad..." At this moment, father and daughter-in-law exchanged looks and had the same thought.

"There's no other way..."

The old man sighed in his heart. Since the other party had deliberately come to make trouble, then a fight couldn't be avoided.

With his hands behind his back and his gaze lowered, there was a sense of something mysterious in his eyes.

Was Old Senior Wang about to make a move?

Dharmaraja was extremely awed.

However, he realized that things weren't that simple.

Grandfather Wang went quietly to the door and put his hand on the doorknob.

Almost the instant he opened it, the old man quickly looked up toward the second floor and shouted with strong resolve, "Open the door! Let Jingke out!"

Before Dharmaraja could regain his senses, he saw a brown sword shadow fly out of the front door of the Wang family's small villa with a whoosh like a firework.

Chapter 240: The Same Eyes as Ling Zhenren

Ten minutes ago, a man in black sunglasses and a gray windbreaker had followed Mother Wang to the entrance of the Wang family's small villa. The man had a sturdy build and wore a beret on his bald head. At first glance, he looked a little like those brawny men in foreign films.

"This is the place." The man narrowed his eyes slightly behind his sunglasses as he looked at the villa. He pulled open the lapel of his jacket to report the situation into the mike hidden inside. "Chief, I've already found the target location, and it's the same as what the Lady of the Castle said."

The voice on the other end of the earphone was very low. "Well done, Little Tan. Check out the family's actual situation. Also, the best would be if you can clearly find out what their connection is to that hawthorn tree. This matter concerns my year-end review with the Master of the Mansion, so you mustn't be careless."

The man nodded. "Don't worry, Chief."

"According to a summary of the intelligence we collected from various parties, the youngster who fought Little Yue lives in that villa. It seems that he stopped the power of the fifty-fold gold crescent released by Little Yue's Abyss Avoidance with just one finger."

Hearing this, the man couldn't help the few drops of cold sweat which ran down his forehead. The Little Yue whom the chief was referring to was the genius whom the Lord Master had selected out of ten thousand people to be a trusted aide. During Immortal Mansion's annual meeting back then, Lord Master had personally given Abyss Avoidance to Little Yue.

This was a spirit sword with a speed that was ranked top on the historical cultivation list of spirit swords!

"No matter what, you must be careful today. Apart from us, Immortal Mansion's southern, northern and western branches are currently searching for this family's whereabouts. The Lady of the Castle is a spy I had set up much earlier on. Since our eastern branch has obtained this information, we should make good use of it."

The call ended at this point. The man straightened his beret and heaved a sigh of relief.

Because before he had made the call, he had already used his spiritual senses to perceive that that terrifying teenager didn't seem to be in the villa today.

But while he had been on the phone, there had been a reckless person inside the villa who had dared to use their Heavenly Eye on him. During the call with the branch chief, he had also opened his Heavenly Eye in retaliation and directly made the other party's eyes bleed.

"Has their only fighting force disappeared?" The man looked at the villa with a sneer. The man who had looked at him with the Heavenly Eye was the only fighter he had sensed inside.

Now that that person had been injured, the man was very certain that there were no other unpredictable elements in the villa.

Did this mean he could do whatever he wanted on this mission?

However, just as the man stepped toward the door of the Wang family's small villa...

He noticed that it was actually open.

Then, he saw a brown sword shadow fly out.

...

How fast could a spirit sword be?

The man called Little Tan felt that his three views were being refreshed at that moment.

Because his eyes were very distinctive, he had chosen to refine them into a magic weapon the year he had joined Immortal Mansion. When he opened his Heavenly Eye, the power of his pupils was over ten times stronger than an ordinary Heavenly Eye and exhibited the fullest extent of dynamic sight.

But when the brown sword shadow had streaked out the door, he was dumbstruck to discover that his eyes were unable to track it at all.

The sword light closed in on him so quickly that he broke out in a cold sweat.

But when the brown sword shadow was a dozen centimeters away from him, it stopped, and before his eyes, it broke down into faint specks of light that ultimately merged together again into a human figure.

It was actually a child, with short gray bangs that danced in the wind and dressed in a brown tunic over a white robe, who stared at him coldly.

Was this... a sword spirit?

The man looked at this scene somewhat incredulously.

A sword spirit couldn't appear unless its master was around to summon it through their contract. Otherwise, generally speaking, very few sword spirits had the self-awareness to manifest

themselves. The man felt that he had miscalculated — he had only focused on sensing human auras and had overlooked situations like these in which the spirit of a magic weapon might appear.

Whether it was the sword spirit of a spirit sword or the spirit of a magic weapon, before its real body manifested, this distinctive spirit body was easily overlooked since its aura would be restricted to its weapon vessel.

But now wasn't the time to think so much.

Jingke was already coming toward him.

The man ramped up the power of his eyes to its fullest extent, and his pupils bloomed like a kaleidoscope. With the release of his Heavenly Eye's power, golden knife blades appeared in the air and ultimately merged together into a storm which thrust forward at Jingke like a rotating drill.

These blades were made from the convergence of spirit energy from the world and from the universe through the power of the man's Heavenly Eye. As products of the spirit energy of heaven and earth, they didn't have destructive power in themselves, but they were exceptionally hard. Coupled with the storm created through the power of the man's eyes, it would be a devastating strike.

At the shocking sight of this powerful force, Dharmaraja in the villa felt that if this attack hit him, it would leave a gaping hole in his body.

In the face of this spirit light storm, Jingke's expression never changed. Maintaining his indifferent attitude, he walked step by step toward the center of the storm.

From his line of sight in the villa, Dharmaraja could completely see Jingke's figure. He thought that the sword spirit's eyes were just like Ling Zhenren's!

Ding ! Ding ! Ding ding ding ...

The storm swallowed Jingke up, creating a violent collision, but all of it was blocked out by Jingke's sword light.

The man was greatly shocked. He had never once thought that his attack wouldn't have the least bit effect at all; just like that, he could see how powerful this sword spirit was!

He opened his Heavenly Eye wide and at the same time increased the power in his eyes, causing two streams of blood to run down from the corners.

Jingke stood unmoving in the middle of the spirit light storm as he gazed at this scene.

Then, with the sound of a snap, a brown sword light shone forth from Jingke's body.

This scene was like a miracle descending. Jingke actually cut apart that terrifying spirit light storm with ease, as if he was parting the sea to create a safe passage down the middle.

Seeing the man's flabbergasted expression, Jingke's own expression was unruffled as he walked slowly down that passage toward him.

Finally, Jingke stopped in front of the man, and the difference in height was very stark.

The man was built very sturdily and was one hundred and ninety centimeters tall, while Jingke wasn't tall at all as he only reached a point slightly above the man's waist.

Whether from far or up close, this was just a child.

However, even without an oppressive aura, just looking at the brown sword light on Jingke's body as the sword spirit approached him frightened the man so much that he had already broken out in a cold sweat. He was scared out of his wits, and even his knees couldn't help but tremble.

He felt that his many years of cultivation had all been in vain— in a critical moment like this, it wasn't of any damn use!