

Daily Life 301

Chapter 301: Villains Who Talk Too Much Die

Master of Immortal Mansion Cheng Yu knew that he had underestimated his enemy.

He recalled an old saying: Villains who talk too much die. For some reason, after seeing Fang Xing take out two supreme magic spells one after another, Cheng Yu vaguely felt like he was seeing the Death Star appear.

He had never thought that Immortal She Pi would actually have been able to do so much before his death; not only had he given Fang Xing his snake scales and intrinsic spirit field, he had also passed the White Night Spell on to him. The most terrifying thing was that Fang Xing had even mastered the Immortal Mode.

These two spells hadn't been developed by the same person, but they were very compatible. Performed at the same time, they could work endlessly, like a perpetual motion machine.

The White Night Spell armor was the product of the accumulation of natural spirit energy. As long as there was spirit energy, the armor wouldn't be destroyed. The most unnatural part of it was that the spell completely ignored terrain conditions like the restriction of the intrinsic spirit field. With Immortal Mode activated, spirit energy could cycle endlessly, like a perpetual motion machine, and increase battle strength explosively.

The White Night Spell was Immortal She Pi's specialty that had once astonished the masses, but few people had seen him use it with their own eyes.

Now, Fang Xing had inherited this spell, and it was being used once again, which was truly a source of amazement to Cheng Yu.

Furthermore, he had completely never expected that switching between the two armors of the White Night Spell would also cause the user's gender to switch.

...

At that moment, Fang Xing stood in the middle of the intrinsic spirit field, her slender frame unmoving and her eyes focused in front of her.

She was like the embodiment of the dark: her entire body was shrouded in a black light that resembled the formless mass of pre-existence. Her hair was jet-black and her delicate features looked like they had been carved from jade. If this elegance couldn't earn her the title of the most magnificent beauty of her generation, she was at least the supreme incomparable beauty among her contemporaries.

This was in fact Fang Xing's original appearance.

"I didn't think I would need to use this technique to deal with you."

She raised her head and spoke in a ruthless tone that was decidedly feminine.

"Impudent! I'm going to destroy you right now!"

Master of Immortal Mansion Cheng Yu raised his hand, and in an instant, hundreds of spirit swords hurtled toward her.

The tables had now completely turned. If the situation dragged out any longer, he would be the one at a disadvantage. He could absolutely imagine how powerful the Immortal Mode White Night Spell was.

Or it might be even more powerful than that.

He could feel her aura surge incessantly. These hundreds of spirit swords smashed into Fang Xing with a resounding clash of metal, but they were unable to penetrate the doubly enhanced black armor — she was like a black swan, swimming haughtily in an ocean of swords.

Finally, without needing to use a magic treasure, she leapt into the sky!

"True Immortal level!"

Cheng Yu's expression finally changed; he had never expected that the two spells would boost Fang Xing's strength directly to True Immortal level, to the point that she could even hover in the sky by her own power.

The black armor she was wearing wasn't the only effect of the Dark Victory Mode and Immortal Mode; her aura had also reached an intimidating level.

Hundreds of spirit swords flew straight at Fang Xing, but with just one burst of her aura in the air, she instantly dispelled the spirit sword arrays.

In the end, Cheng Yu saw her stretch out her hand to directly intercept several of the spirit swords that had flown at her and snap them in two.

A moment later, the Master of Immortal Mansion couldn't help clutching his chest as he endured the roiling of his blood. Each of the spirit sword in this intrinsic spirit field was bound to him, and once they were damaged, the backlash served as a kind of punishment that would rebound back on him.

After Fang Xing broke tens of spirit swords, Cheng Yu felt as if there was a blazing inferno in his chest, and like all his organs were going to melt on the spot. Although he wasn't coughing up blood, this type of suffering was painful enough to make him want to die, and he was forced to suffer in silence.

But this pain was negligible, and only for the moment. He gritted his teeth — his hatred of Fang Xing was so deep that no matter what, he had to kill her in this battle today.

He waved his hand to call back his spirit swords; they returned from attacking to line up like sardines behind him again.

Cheng Yu knew that these spirit swords weren't enough to battle Fang Xing after she had been enhanced by the two supreme spells. If he continued fighting her, not only would his precious spirit swords be damaged, he would also suffer from the continuous backlash, which would be very detrimental to him.

"Aren't we going to continue?" The maiden Fang Xing smiled. But compared with the bright smile she had worn as a young man, her smile now was slightly demonic, unsettling Cheng Yu greatly.

"My friend's spirit sword is still with you, right? When are you going to return it?" Fang Xing asked as she gazed at him.

"All spirit swords under heaven were made to serve me, so your friend's spirit sword will be mine sooner or later!" said Cheng Yu.

"..."

Frowning, Fang Xing only had one thought in her mind now: she wanted to strangle this chuuni as soon as possible!

Hovering in the air, Cheng Yu sneered. "That wooden sword is special. I dare say that the sword spirit inside is the most powerful one I've ever seen. Its only weakness is that the sword body is too weak and it doesn't have a sheath. It isn't perfect like this, and I'm looking for ways to make it perfect!"

Floating in the air, Fang Xing widened her eyes. "What have you done to Lord Jingke?"

"So his name is Jingke? I'm looking for a gifted smith to extract the spirit body of the sword spirit and fuse it with my supreme godly sword."

Cheng Li laughed cruelly. "Did you actually call him Lord? How ridiculous. Since ancient times, the sword spirits of spirit swords have served cultivators. They're not living things at all, they're just tools."

Fang Xing frowned deeply as she begged to differ.

"He was suppressed by my spirit-suppressing flags and is trapped in a magic treasure. After bringing him here to Immortal Mansion, I added new seals and even a holy array pattern to the base of the flags, cutting off his connection to his owner for the time being," Cheng Yu said. "So there's no way for him to escape at all. So for now, let me show you my unfinished masterpiece."

As he said this, he waved his hand, and a green-colored longsword broke free of an iceberg and like a shooting star, fell into his hands.

This was the work he was most proud of, a green longsword with a unique shape: the sword tip was actually rounded, and there were two round metal eggs on the sword hilt, which was in keeping with an ergonomic design...

Chapter 302: The Heavenly Materials Sword's Eight Hearts and Arrows

"Heavenly Materials sword, this is my magnum opus!" Cheng Yu grasped the green sword, a confident expression on his face.

He and Fang Xing looked at each other in the air. This sword's sword qi alarmed her. She felt that the sword was very special; there was something strange about it that couldn't be put into words.

It wasn't long before Fang Xing figured out why it was strange.

This sword was hollow, and didn't contain a sword spirit at all.

It was a spirit sword without a sword spirit, but which had been made out of ultimate materials with ultimate craftsmanship.

This was Fang Xing's first time seeing a spirit sword without a sword spirit.

"This is the perfect sword body that I have created, but it lacks a soul." Cheng Yu slowly slid his fingers down the length of the sword, and it released imposing sword qi in their wake as highly dense fluctuations surged violently like an ocean.

Fang Xing was utterly shocked. Enhanced by the White Night Spell and Immortal Mode, she had reached True Immortal level, and she could clearly perceive the nomological power that was pouring forth from this sword.

It was actually a sword with nomological powers...

Staring at it, she remembered that Master of Immortal Mansion Cheng Yu had said something about familiars earlier, and a thought suddenly struck her... If her guess proved to be true, then this

familiar could be considered the most tragic one in history: after doing so much for its master, it had been ordered to kill itself.

To become a familiar, one had to have been an Almighty in olden times. Anyone would be ashamed to face their descendants and elders by dying in this wretched way.

"Most importantly, apart from its immense power, the nomological power of regeneration has been blended into my Heavenly Materials sword, making it indestructible." Cheng Yu opened his hand and levitated the spirit sword in his palm. A closer look showed that the hilt was actually fully inlaid with diamonds. Cheng Yu had deliberately not mentioned this point, as it felt like that would be bragging too much.

It had taken him a full one hundred years just to create the sword hilt. The diamonds in it were all South African spirit diamonds that had been verified by appraisal specialists, and which were genuine Eight Hearts and Arrows diamonds 1 .

"Since it was forged, this sword of mine has yet to taste blood. Today, it will feed on yours." Cheng Yu laughed coldly and intimidatingly. However, the chuuni way in which he said his words, like something pulled out of some novel, couldn't help but make people want to laugh.

But frankly speaking, the Heavenly Materials sword he was wielding now was indeed a major deterrent, and at the very least, Fang Xing couldn't take it as easy anymore.

"Go!"

The Heavenly Materials sword shot off in a cloud of green light until it became an indistinct blur.

Its speed was beyond Fang Xing's expectations; it wasn't the same type of trash as those hundreds of spirit swords earlier.

Hovering in the air, Fang Xing released another burst of aura, and her level increased once again.

She had been holding back before, and had deliberately avoided using all her strength. But now, the maiden Fang Xing could sense the strong threat which the sword posed.

She tried her best to follow its movements. In the first round of attacks, the Heavenly Materials sword whizzed past her white earlobe as a sword light, taking several inches off her black hair.

In the face of this sword, her doubly enhanced aura barrier wasn't any use at all.

"There's no use running. No matter how fast you run or how hard you cry, no one is going to save you." Cheng Yu hovered in the air as he manipulated the Heavenly Materials sword into pursuing the girl.

Fang Xing cursed in her heart; although her defense was invulnerable, this was still someone else's intrinsic spirit field. Even if she could in theory continue running like a perpetual motion machine with the supreme Immortal Mode and White Night Spell, that didn't mean that she wasn't consuming spirit energy at all.

If she couldn't find a way to break through this problem, she would probably exhaust herself and die, as the Immortal Mode consumed huge amounts of spirit energy.

And so, while she continued to evade the Heavenly Materials sword, Fang Xing was thinking of a solution.

She made a lotus hand seal, and dozens of magical seals instantly materialized in front of her and then exploded like fireworks.

A moment later, the scales that had been firmly inlaid into the black armor transformed into ten shadow daggers which then closed in on the Heavenly Materials sword.

The White Night Spell's Black Victory armor wasn't only just for defense; in a desperate situation, it also had the means to attack. It was also a huge weakness, because once the scales on the armor turned into shadow daggers for an attack, the body's defense was significantly reduced.

But Fang Xing had also noticed that when Cheng Yu was controlling the Heavenly Materials sword, he couldn't freely use the other spirit swords at the same time.

The reason for this was simple: the Heavenly Materials sword didn't have a sword spirit. Without a contracted sword spirit, it was hard to operate it precisely by relying purely on a magic treasure contract.

Hence, when he had taken out the Heavenly Materials sword, Cheng Yu had given up on using the intrinsic spirit field, so it was now just a solid boundary which was acting to keep trapped Fang Xing here.

Given the situation, the best idea the girl could thus come up with was to sacrifice some of her defense and use Black Victory's shadow daggers to stall the Heavenly Materials sword while she waited for an opportunity to attack its owner.

But in the next instant, to the girl's startlement, the Heavenly Materials sword split in two. One sword tangled with the ten shadow daggers and the other stabbed her directly in an unstoppable attack with destructive sword qi.

It had been a trap!

Fang Xing gritted her teeth hard. She had never expected Cheng Yu to have thought this far ahead; he had deliberately lured her into reducing Black Victory's defensive ability, thereby creating a gap in her initially invulnerable defense.

Fang Xing's expression changed as the sword directly pierced her right collarbone, pinning her to the top of a distant glacier. Blood flowed from the wound, dripping onto the ice in lotus-shaped splatters, before freezing into blood ice.

She coughed up more blood. After being struck by the Heavenly Materials sword, it felt like her organs were shaking inside her. She checked her jade palace meridian 2, and realized that the sword qi was actually flowing along the spirit energy circulation path that had been created by the White Night Spell and the Immortal Mode, in order to penetrate her meridians and cause wanton damage.

She was now trapped in a dilemma; if she continued using her supreme spells, the sword qi would destroy her body bit by bit. The only solution was to release both spells, but then she wouldn't be able to fight any longer.

Fang Xing dropped to her knees on the ice, gritted her teeth, and let go of both magic spells in misery.

The dark light around him gradually dispersed, and he was a young man once again.

His lips and chest were stained with blood, and a fresh line trickled down from the corner of his mouth.

"After all, you still aren't mature enough... wanting to take revenge for your father, you're too naïve."

Cheng Yu laughed in the air, pleased. To him, everything was already over. He laughed cruelly as he gazed at Fang Xing. "Now that we've played enough, let me give you one last strike!"

But just as he said that, a crack suddenly opened in the space in front of Fang Xing, and a child in a brown tunic over a white robe slowly walked out.

Without making any moves, the child just gave a meaningful glance.

That Heavenly Materials sword which had been about to stab Fang Xing actually turned around in the air straightaway.

And then, without warning, it rushed straight at Master of Immortal Mansion Cheng Yu...

Chapter 303: Heh, Naïve...

Fifteen minutes ago...

...

When Wang Ling and his group rushed to Linglang Pavilion, they discovered that Fang Xing wasn't there, and had disappeared with the Taoist in red.

"It's an intrinsic spirit field!" After perceiving their surroundings, the silver unicorn instantly came to a conclusion. "The intrinsic spirit field has a special magnetic field that can only be perceived by people who also have intrinsic spirit fields, so I'm sure of it."

After Immortal Toya's generous medical treatment and coupled with the silver unicorn's strong recovery ability, it had been able to move again after just a short while. The slit-eyed girl whom it was carrying on its back was still unconscious.

"So, we weren't mistaken when that Taoist in red blew off the palace roof just now?" asked Dharmaraja.

Before they had arrived, they had already sensed from afar on the flat top of Yuntai Pavilion the aura of a battle. It was Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal who had first noticed in the distance a Taoist in red blowing apart the roof of the palace.

The discomfited look on the Taoist's face at that time had just been like the online kaomaji: (ノ□ノ) (ㄣ)

"That person is Master of Immortal Mansion, Cheng Yu." The silver unicorn narrowed its eyes. "However, I never expected that this person would also have an intrinsic spirit field."

When it said this, the silver unicorn was struck with melancholy. It took a very long time for a cultivator to build up a source of spirit energy in order to create an intrinsic spirit field. Without this, everything was just hot air. The silver unicorn had cultivated for a very long time in order to be able to create an intrinsic spirit field! But now, even Itinerant Immortals could open an intrinsic spirit field, as if they were opening a market — this was really unscientific!

...

A group of people sat on the ground inside Linglang Pavilion. The palace roof which the Taoist in red had destroyed earlier was visibly restoring itself with the nomological power of regeneration.

Wang Ling sat crossed-legged on the ground and opened his Heavenly Eye.

Activating the Heavenly Eye at maximum power, he stared at the sky, and finally, a scene of the intrinsic spirit field was projected into the air.

When it saw this, the silver unicorn's hair all stood on end; how come it hadn't known that the Heavenly Eye could actually be used to look inside an intrinsic spirit field?

Seeing the silver unicorn's pale and stunned expression, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal couldn't help laughing. "Brother Ling's Heavenly Eye is very special, and can pierce through nothingness, or what we often call the essence of things. It's a little complicated trying to explain it. You know the radio, right?"

The silver unicorn: "..."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "Brother Ling's Heavenly Eye is like a radio, it can pick up frequency modulations."

To one side, Immortal Toya promptly agreed. "Actually, this is a normal operation for Senior Ling. Just sit down, it's nothing particularly surprising."

"..."

Only its idol image as a holy beast prevented the silver unicorn from cursing out loud.

It now wondered heavily whether it had been completely living inside a dog's stomach for the past eight thousand years! That was just like its master, so formidable!

...

Everyone watched what was happening inside the intrinsic spirit field as the Taoist in red and a girl engaged in fierce battle.

The scene shocked everyone present. The jaws of Dharmaraja, Fatty Luo and the rest dropped open. They saw that even Ling Zhenren's stiff poker face had turned considering.

"Is this... is this Brother Fang Xing? How did he suddenly become a cute little sister?"

Dharmaraja sucked in a sharp breath... it turned out that this was the most powerful cross-dressing big shot!

From the scene projected by the Heavenly Eye in that moment, the maiden Fang Xing had combined the powers of two supreme spells and was locked in a fight against hundreds of spirit swords, and even had the upper hand.

This scene stunned everyone, since it was also the first time they had seen Fang Xing like this.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal furrowed his brow. "I never knew Brother Fang Xing had this other side to him. But how on earth did this happen?" His feelings were in a bit of a turmoil — how could a brother whom he had known for years suddenly become a younger sister... It was a hit not just to the eyes, but also to his heart.

"That indeed is Brother Fang Xing."

Cailian Zhenren had seen a lot and knew much. "This is probably Immortal She Pi's specialty from back then, the White Night Spell, enhanced by Immortal Zhenyuan's specialty, Immortal Mode. The combination of these two supreme spells has a devastating effect."

Staring at the scene, the silver unicorn couldn't help trembling; it finally knew why the three Immortal Mansion key female elders had perished in an instant. Boosted by two supreme magic spells, this tough girl had already broken through to True Immortal level, and even ten Itinerant Immortals together wouldn't be her match.

The silver unicorn could also feel the power of an intrinsic spirit field coming from this girl; clearly, she was someone who could call forth the field. It was likely that she had killed those three elders with it, and had been drawn into a fight with the Master of Immortal Mansion during the field's cooling-off period.

Most of the people here could guess what had happened without the silver unicorn needing to offer its speculation.

Cailian Zhenren sighed as she gazed at this scene. "Senior Immortal said before that Brother Fang Xing had been adopted as a child, so I've been trying to figure out his origins. It's now clear that he isn't so simple — he is Immortal She Pi's child from back then, and from the looks of it, he inherited some of Immortal She Pi's core strength."

Everyone was dumbfounded at this conjecture.

"If that's the case, then everything makes sense."

Cailian Zhenren sighed deeply when she said this; she knew a lot about what had happened back then. "A lot of media at the time had reported that Immortal She Pi had been led astray by someone. Looking at it now, it seems that this person was the Master of Immortal Mansion."

In the end, this was about Fang Xing's longstanding grudge against the Master of Immortal Mansion.

And this time, Fang Xing had taken the opportunity to get even with him.

At that moment, the silver unicorn who had been silent all this time suddenly cried out in surprise. Seeing the Master of Immortal Mansion produce his Heavenly Materials sword, its pupils abruptly shrank. "I've seen this sword before; the master spent a hundred years creating this spirit sword, and it's very bizarre! Your friend is in danger!"

...

Wang Ling raised his eyes as he looked at the scene in front of him and gazed composedly at Fang Xing in a feminine form.

Wang Ling wasn't a person of that generation back then, so anything he knew in relation to Immortal She Pi's various sins was the little that he had heard in Old Antique's history classes. Actually, he wasn't qualified at all to make any judgements.

He neither liked Fang Xing nor hated him.

As for how they were stuck with each other, Wang Ling thought it must have been doomed fate when he had killed the sky-swallowing toad back then...

Hence, he let out a heavy sigh in his heart as looked at this scene.

This doomed fate would be slowly addressed in the future.

But no matter what happened then, Fang Xing now was still his brother!

...

"Brother Ling, do you have a solution? Brother Fang Xing can't hold on much longer!" Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal shouted worriedly.

At that moment, Fang Xing was gradually turning back into a young man after finally letting go of both his spells.

The silver unicorn knitted its eyebrows. "To save him, we have to break the intrinsic spirit field! But that's too hard!"

"Not at all!" Fatty Luo said excitedly. "Lord Jingke can definitely do it! This is Ling Zhenren's spirit sword, after all!"

"Master's spirit sword?" The silver unicorn was startled.

"It's that peach wood spirit sword which the Master of Immortal Mansion seized the other day," explained Fatty Luo.

The silver unicorn was enlightened. "But I remember that the master already put layer on layer of seals on it."

Hearing this, the corner of Wang Ling's mouth couldn't help twitching.

The Master of Immortal Mansion wanted to lock Jingke up with those trash seals?

Heh... too naïve!

...

With just a snap of Wang Ling's fingers, a space channel instantly opened up in the intrinsic spirit field, and that familiar brown spirit poured forth out of the darkness...

Chapter 304: The King of Sword Spirits
The brown sword light surged forth from the black space channel, illuminating all the glaciers in the spirit field.

It could be said that Jingke's appearance was completely unexpected for both Master of Immortal Mansion Cheng Yu as well as Fang Xing.

Based on common sense, it was utterly impossible to open up another space inside an intrinsic spirit field!

It was just a sword spirit!

Cheng Yu's eyes were wide and there was a disbelieving expression on his face. He had clearly already sealed this sword spirit so many times over that not even ghosts or gods could have escaped the thick seal layers!

Under their stunned gazes, Jingke walked out of the brown light, still in that same white robe and brown tunic, still with that short white hair.

He hadn't done anything except give one meaningful glance.

That Heavenly Materials sword which had been lunging forward actually turned around in the air straightaway.

And then, without warning, it rushed at the Master of Immortal Mansion, Cheng Yu...

Cheng Yu turned pale; with just one look, this sword spirit had actually overturned his command!

This was a magic treasure that he had formed a contract with!

Cheng Yu's expression finally changed. Looking at the Heavenly Materials sword as it came straight for him, he even gave it several more commands, but it was utterly useless.

In a moment of desperation, he bit the tip of his tongue and used the blood that welled up to make a hand seal to force the contract to contain the spirit sword!

Finally, the Heavenly Materials sword halted in front of him, and he coughed up a mouthful of blood. Using the power of fresh blood to forcefully control the contract was a harmful method. In a regular contract with a magic treasure, this type of forceful command could only be used three times. Furthermore, it would be accompanied by a violent backlash.

Once these three opportunities were used up, the contract with the magic treasure would be broken off, and a new one would have to be formed.

It could be said that this was the drawback of the Heavenly Materials sword lacking a sword spirit. That was why the contract had been easily disrupted. Cheng Yu had in fact already anticipated this possibility while the sword had been forged back then. Sure enough, the sword wouldn't listen to all his commands in its unstable state.

Cheng Yu had hence always maintained a high level of focus whenever he used the Heavenly Materials sword, in order to ensure that his commands were precise. It had never, ever occurred to him that his command could actually be countermanded halfway!

"How did you escape the seals?" Hovering in the air, Cheng Yu stared at the shota in a brown tunic and white robe; his legs felt like jelly, as if he was going to fall over at any time.

In the face of this absolute strength, he felt a trace of terror.

On the ground, Jingke just tilted his head to look at Cheng Yu, completely unruffled. "Was it, supposed, to be, difficult?"

He spoke very slowly, almost a word at a time.

From the apathetic, slightly haughty tone, this sword spirit completely thought nothing of him.

"Impudent!"

Cheng Yu howled with fury, and the sound shook the sky. The icebergs in the intrinsic spirit field shuddered, and the wind was as sharp as knives as it stirred up the ice all over the spirit field.

However, these were all just side effects; the real energy was all directed at Jingke.

Jingke's face was as calm as an ancient well. Without even blinking as he sheltered Fang Xing behind him, the ice all cracked and broke off to float ten feet beyond his sword qi.

Nothing would be able to get within ten feet of them.

Fang Xing lay on his side on the ground as he gripped his right shoulder and gasped harshly. The sword had come close to piercing his heart.

If Jingke hadn't shown up and parried Cheng Yu's final attack in time, Fang Xing would already be dead.

The storm raged for a very long time, causing Jingke's white robe to flutter madly.

It finally subsided a full two minutes later.

Jingke straightened his clothes and sighed deeply in his heart: Young people were truly becoming harder to deal with...

...

It was an ongoing confrontation; Cheng Yu landed on the ground and called back his invisible spirit sword. Given Jingke's appearance, he didn't even dare fly anymore.

He was well aware that now wasn't the time to be putting on a show; he had to concentrate and at all costs prevent his command from being directly disrupted again halfway.

But given the current situation, he didn't dare continue using the Heavenly Materials sword.

It was too risky to use it when it didn't have a sword spirit. Hence, he sheathed it after landing on the ground, and returned his focus to manipulating the power of the intrinsic spirit field again.

All the spirit swords frozen inside the glaciers had sword spirits, and he had formed contracts with all of them, so it was safer to use them.

This time, he had to cut down the other party in one strike without giving him an opportunity to fight back!

"Hundred Swords Demonstration!" Cheng Yu gritted his teeth as he directly called forth a hundred swords. Numerous spirit swords broke free of the glaciers like butterflies emerging from cocoons. He didn't summon them to his side — as soon as they broke through the ice, they lunged at Jingke like meteors.

From what Fang Xing could see, the offensive this time was truly stunning; it could be said that Cheng Yu was going all out.

He was staking everything on these spirit swords as they hurtled forward like meteors.

This time, none of these one hundred swords turned back halfway, and every single one hit the bullseye!

"Open fire!"

Seeing this result, Cheng Yu was wild with joy as he instantly continued the attack.

He waved his hand, and even more frozen spirit swords broke through the ice and attacked Jingke.

This crazy bombardment of a thousand spirit swords went on for three minutes before it subsided.

Standing at a distance, Master of Immortal Castle Cheng Yu was breathing hard while he waited for the ice mist to disperse after the bombardment.

But contrary to his expectations, there were still two shadows in the ice mist.

Cheng Yu's heart trembled with fear, and he instantly made a hand seal in order to call back the one thousand spirit swords.

However, none of them responded!

What was going on? Why couldn't he feel the contract link with these spirit swords?

Cheng Li stared in front of him, aghast. After the ice mist eventually thinned out, he saw those one thousand spirit swords which had been sent out earlier all lying haphazardly on the ground...

Jingke was still standing in the same position, and hadn't budged an inch.

He faced the front and drew in a deep breath before he gave his first command to these one thousand spirit swords lying on the ground. "You should, know, what to do?"

In almost an instant, these one thousand spirit swords rose up in order, and their sword tips were all pointed in Cheng Yu's direction...

Chapter 305: Ling Zhenren's Intrinsic Spirit Field

In that instant, Master of Immortal Mansion Cheng Yu finally understood what true despair felt like.

His eyes had sunken in, making him look decades older, and even his hair had turned gray in a blink of an eye. In one short instant just now, over a thousand spirit swords had terminated their contracts with him at the same time, and his jade palace meridian felt like it was on fire, causing endless agony.

Cheng Yu now understood a little better what kind of person the other party was. If the familiar which he had accidentally summoned back then had been a supreme cheat bestowed on him by the heavens, then this guy standing in front of him was a genuine renminbi player!

In that moment, he finally realized that this was a meaningless fight — since the beginning, he had never had the slightest chance of winning!

"Who on earth... are you?"

As Cheng Yu coughed up blood from the backlash of the spirit sword contracts being severed, Jingke gave him a meaningful look.

In that moment, that unchanging expression and those dead fish eyes which had been inherited from Wang Ling seemed particularly eloquent.

Then, the one thousand spirit swords behind Jingke hummed and glowed as they dazzled the eye like a star-studded Milky Way.

Jingke saw the master's eyes fill with mortification.

A grand peak late-stage Itinerant Immortal, head of a large and formidable dark force, had in the end actually been reduced to this.

Cheng Yu gritted his teeth; he already knew that he had nowhere to hide.

The backlash from the one thousand spirit swords breaking the contracts hadn't stopped yet. He gritted his teeth and made a hand seal, terminating the intrinsic spirit field at once.

Cheng Yu had used the familiar back then to seal these spirit swords inside the intrinsic spirit field. Theoretically speaking, once he terminated the field, these spirit swords wouldn't be able to harm him.

After that, if he used a Dao talisman to flee, at the very least he would survive.

As for revenge, that would be for another day.

Anything was possible as long as he stayed alive.

Each time before a fight, Cheng Yu would have already organized an escape route for himself. But it had never, ever occurred to him that this day would actually come so soon. Before his dream of making the ultimate godly sword had come true, he had been beaten up and subdued in his own intrinsic spirit field... If this got out, he would definitely become the butt of jokes for tens of thousands of years as it was just too hilarious.

But no matter how people might jeer at him, it was better to live than die.

And so, Cheng Yu's speed increased significantly as he swiftly made a hand seal, for fear that Jingke would attack him halfway through.

"Made it!"

The moment he succeeded, he couldn't help smiling in relief even as he coughed up blood. Everything in the intrinsic spirit field slowly faded away.

In fact, Jingke had already noticed the moment Cheng Yu had created the seal.

If he had wanted to, he could have chopped both of Cheng Yu's hands off in a flash.

But he hadn't done so.

Because the only task Wang Ling had given him this time was to use his identity as the king of spirit swords and take control of these one thousand spirit swords.

And now, he had completed his task.

Jingke was well aware that his Little Master Ling would always do what he said he would do; if Jingke overstepped when he hadn't been asked to do so, Little Master Ling would be mad!

There would be serious consequences if Ling Zhenren got mad!

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In Linglang Pavilion, as Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal watched the Master of Immortal Mansion terminate the intrinsic spirit field, he immediately had a hunch that the other party would produce some sort of Dao talisman to flee for his life.

"Should we set up an array?" asked Fatty Luo.

In this situation, using a magic array to seal off the space and restrict the use of Dao talismans was a good idea. As soon as Dharmaraja noticed that the intrinsic spirit field was being withdrawn, lightning instantly flashed in his hand as he straightaway called forth the godly thunder inheritance to block off all exits in Linglang Pavilion.

Anyone who wanted to force their way through this blockade would have to endure being electrocuted by the godly thunder inheritance. This might not have worked if Cheng Yu had been at full strength, but given his current injuries, he would definitely be knocked out by electricity if he tried to escape.

"Whatever the case, there is nowhere for him to run!" Dharmaraja laughed, completely confident in his godly thunder inheritance. Even Pikachu wouldn't be able to escape the godly thunder inheritance when it was at one hundred percent!

"Don't relax your guard..."

Cailian Zhenren somehow had a bad feeling. "This Master of Immortal Mansion has endless tricks up his sleeve, and the holy Ice Crystal Array is still running. It's possible that he has more than just Dao talismans to cover him."

"I agree." Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal nodded. "Everyone stay focused; don't let him escape again!"

At that moment, the silver unicorn let out a sigh. "Unfortunately, I've already discharged my intrinsic spirit field once, otherwise I could trap him in my field after he leaves his, like a matryoshka doll. This is the most reliable method; no matter what tricks he might have, there would be no way for him to escape!"

Wang Ling's eyes suddenly lit up when he heard the silver unicorn's suggestion.

However, everyone was fully concentrated on Cheng Yu, so none of them had noticed Ling Zhenren's slight expression.

After that, Wang Ling slowly rose to his feet. As spirit light glowed in his hand, everyone saw that Jingke had returned in its form as a peach wood sword.

Then, Fang Xing appeared as well. Immortal Toya straightaway hurried over to support him as they moved to one side so that Immortal Toya could administer emergency treatment.

Now, it was just the Master of Immortal Mansion left.

Everyone held their breaths as they waited for Cheng Yu to appear.

Wang Ling could already imagine how, the instant Cheng Yu showed up, everyone here would smother him in their auras and use every means possible to prevent him from running.

The truth was, Wang Ling had already thought of a way to impede this Master of Immortal Mansion.

When the intrinsic spirit field disappeared, everyone else would be pulled out first, and Cheng Yu as the spirit field's owner would appear a little later.

But that was already no longer important.

Because the moment Cheng Yu's figure appeared in Linglang Pavilion, everyone saw that Wang Ling had already taken one step forward, his red and black jacket fluttering in the wind.

In the next moment, their surroundings had changed again.

They were in a square, where they saw an old-fashioned stone sculpture and what looked like dozens of palm trees next to it on the verge of dying.

Fang Xing couldn't be more familiar with this scenery.

Because this was No. 60 High School...

"What's going on?!"

Cheng Yu's face was contorted in terror. He couldn't be more familiar with this feeling — this was an intrinsic spirit field!

He had just left his own intrinsic spirit field and had already taken out the Dao talisman; in the end, he had been immediately sucked into another spirit field!

The silver unicorn was dumbstruck. It could feel from the magnetic field that this was a brand new intrinsic spirit field, with the purest kind of spirit energy source.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal couldn't help the way the corners of his mouth twitched as he stared at Wang Ling. "Brother Ling... is this your intrinsic spirit field?"

"..." Wang Ling nodded his head.

As a result, they were all taken by surprise. "What?! When did Ling Zhenren learn to set up his own intrinsic spirit field?"

Wang Ling remained silent at this question and was unable to answer for fear of shaking everyone's confidence in their own cultivation paths.

Because he had just learned this intrinsic spirit field...

A minute ago...

This could be seen from the setting.

He hadn't given it much thought, and had directly modelled it after No. 60 High School...

Chapter 306: Ling Zhenren's Exclusive Sealed Lips Package

The construction of an intrinsic spirit field was actually a complicated procedure, and the key was the spirit energy source. This source could be regarded as the trunk of a tree, out of which grew many complicated and forked branch routes. In addition to the spirit energy source, modeling of the environment was also a critical element.

Wang Ling had carefully done the calculations and come up with his own conclusions during the previous confrontation with the silver unicorn as well as through careful observation of the intrinsic spirit field discharged by Cheng Yu, Master of Immortal Mansion.

He could solve the difficult exercises in On Talismans in three minutes; analyzing the formula for constructing the intrinsic spirit field was also only just a matter of minutes.

Cheng Yu fell to his knees in despair, white as a sheet. He couldn't use any Dao talismans when trapped inside someone else's intrinsic spirit field. Unless he had a powerful magic treasure to destroy the spirit field, he knew that there was already no way for him to escape.

Besides, what could he do with his badly injured body?

"Master of Immortal Mansion, do you have anything to say?" Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal said as he gazed at Cheng Yu.

"I..." Cheng Yu opened his mouth, but couldn't say a single thing.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal looked at him calmly. "You have the right to remain silent; anything you say will be used against you in a court of law!"

It could be said that all the people standing here were witnesses to the fall of Immortal Mansion. They had watched without sympathy as the hair of this spirit sword collector maniac had instantly white after he had been driven round the bend from his contracts with all his spirit swords being forcibly terminated. Jingke had already given this Master of Immortal Mansion the most appropriate punishment.

Cailian Zhenren heaved a sigh. Dealing with this master as well as the mess which Immortal Mansion had left in its wake was now another big problem.

Lawyers would also be required outside Immortal Mansion to determine the nature of this group of female disciples. They had been abducted and brought in as children, but while their ignorance could be forgiven, Cailian Zhenren's guess was that they would at least be sent to labor camps.

But then again, even though they lacked a lot of knowledge about modern cultivation and had very limited understanding of modern society, each of these inner sect female disciples who had been educated in isolation had potential.

This was a huge Soul Formation resource. If used properly, it could become a new force for their national military.

Before becoming the manager of Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's cultivation forum, Cailian Zhenren had been in the Women's Special Forces for a while.

In her opinion, if this group of female disciples were sent for training, by next year, they could film a Phoenix Nirvana 1 drama.

"Brother Ling, is there any way to constrain him?" Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was still a little uneasy.

Wang Ling nodded and raised his hands to cast the Great Sealed Lips Spell.

A very long time ago, when cultivators used techniques, they had to recite chants in addition to performing the hand seals, which thus gave rise to the "Great Sealed Lips Spell." This trick not only sealed the mouth, but also blocked the release of spirit energy in the body, thus acting like a true gag order.

Wang Ling, however, actually enhanced the spell when he cast it, by removing the "sealed lips" rule. This was to prevent the Master of Immortal Mansion from feigning death in subsequent interrogations.

Ling Zhenren was the only one to own this exclusive sealed lips package.

Cheng Yu knelt on the ground, genuinely terrified.

As Master of Immortal Mansion, his knowledge and experiences weren't superficial. He could see at a glance that the teenager in front of him was casting one of the Three Thousand Great Spells on him.

It was actually the Three Thousand Great Spells...

These were the most powerful spells that many cultivators yearned for and scrambled after! Even Immortal Mode and the White Night Spell couldn't compare.

And what terrified Cheng Yu the most was that this Ling Zhenren was just too skillful, smooth and casual at casting the spell... He didn't even see him perform any hand seals! He could never learn this sort of operation in his entire life!

What kind of person had he offended?

"As expected, Brother Ling is amazing..." Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal heaved a sigh of relief. This way, the Master of Immortal Mansion wouldn't be able to escape by whatever means even if the intrinsic spirit field disappeared.

...

After that, Wang Ling saw Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal search the Master of Immortal Mansion before finally finding his spatial magic object for storing magic treasure. It was a token with three words on it —"Another Space Inside."

Gazing at the token, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal sighed. Then he glared at Cheng Yu. "Look at you. How much have you exploited over the years for the sake of your lousy swords?"

Cheng Yu: "..."

Dharmaraja: "Senior Immortal, are we handing these things over to the government?"

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "Well... we'll definitely hand them over. But there are some resources that I think we can make use of, like the Dao talismans, the elixirs and so on. We also consumed quite a bit of them on this trip. I think it's only appropriate that we replenish our supplies a little. What do you think? Shall we do an inventory check?"

Except for Wang Ling, everyone said almost in unison, "We think that what Senior Immortal said makes sense!"

Wang Ling: "..."

...

Inside Wang Ling's intrinsic spirit field, a bunch of people were taking inventory of magic treasures under a palm tree, while Immortal Toya was still treating Fang Xing.

After coming out of the intrinsic spirit field earlier, Fang Xing had fallen into a coma, and his condition was worse than Immortal Toya had imagined.

Immortal Toya had already dressed his wounds and had even fed him a few of his precious tonics which he had poured his blood, sweat and tears into refining over several months.

However, although the bleeding had stopped, the teenager still didn't show any signs of waking up at all.

"How is he?"

Wang Ling asked telepathically, raising an eyebrow.

Immortal Toya frowned, then shook his head. "I've done everything I can..."

Wang Ling: "..."

Very quickly, Immortal Toya realized how ambiguous his words sounded, and he hurriedly corrected himself. "...Erm, Ling Zhenren, don't misunderstand. I mean that I've already done whatever I can given our limited medical resources for now. To be honest, Brother Fang Xing's wound is a little unusual. For a normal sword wound, after the sword is pulled out, the sword qi wouldn't linger for so long and attack the meridians like this."

When he said this, Immortal Toya frowned and cupped his chin. "Actually, I don't think this thing can be considered sword qi. It's like a stubborn worm constantly gnawing at Brother Fang Xing's meridians. Furthermore, it's suppressing the production of spirit energy, so the spirit energy is unable to circulate inside his body. This is also the main reason for his coma."

Wang Ling frowned and opened his Heavenly Eye to scan Fang Xing's body. Just as Immortal Toya had said, he found the mysterious qi flowing through his veins — this wasn't sword qi.

Generating spirit light in his hand, Wang Ling tried to remove it with the Great Purification Spell, but unexpectedly was unable to do so...

As expected, did it have something to do with the Heavenly Materials sword?

As Wang Ling considered this, his eyes suddenly swept over Cheng Yu, who was on his knees, and this Master of Immortal Mansion immediately quivered with fear.

Chapter 307: A Heartwarming Little Story

There was no rush at the moment. Including the Heavenly Materials sword, the one thousand spirit swords in the intrinsic spirit field belonging to Cheng Yu, Master of Immortal Mansion, were all under Jingke's control now.

Wang Ling thought about leaving the Heavenly Materials sword with Fatty Luo for him to study, while the rest of the swords could be handed over to the government.

He felt that this sword was made out of very special materials... very likely it wasn't as simple as he imagined.

As everyone had expected, there were a lot of strange magic treasures in Cheng Yu's Another Space Inside, and they were no less inferior to the items that had been strewn on the ground after General Yi had captured the old devil, whether in quantity or quality. In addition, many of these treasures, according to Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's search of the Department of Cultural Heritage's official website, were national magic treasures that had been lost previously.

National magic treasures weren't called as such based purely on a measure of their strength. Every national magic treasure had a touching story which promoted traditional societal virtues.

Among the magic treasures that Cheng Yu had collected, the most highly rated national magic treasure was in fact a delicate matchbox.

"What's this?" Everyone was startled by this matchbox.

When Dharmaraja opened it, he found that it no longer contained any matches. The whole matchbox was exquisite; made out of spirit wood, its four sides were inlaid with metal decorations. It was simply a masterpiece.

Staring at the matchbox, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal suddenly asked, "Have you heard the story The Little Match That Sold Girls ?"

Everyone was suddenly enlightened. Oh... it was the story The Little Match Girl ...

Wait a minute!

It seemed that what Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had said just now was The Little Match ... That Sold Girls ?

F**k! What the hell was that?

"This is a true story from the past about a match that attained awareness and sold little girls on the street on Thanksgiving Day. It aroused plenty of public indignation at the time," Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal said with a sigh.

Someone asked, "What happened after that?"

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "This little match which had kidnapped girls to be sold was burned to death in the streets."

Everyone: "..."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal pressed the matchbox between his fingers. "Thus, this matchbox was actually made by a skilled craftsman back then as a warning to society to care for children and to condemn human trafficking! Condemn child abuse!"

Everyone: "..."

Shivering as he knelt on the ground, Cheng Yu felt his blood run cold when he heard this story.

The matchbox had been part of his plunder when he had attacked some other dark force before. He didn't know its origins, but it had helped him get through a lot of difficult times. He remembered how he would stay in the matchbox for stretches of time in order to hide from his enemies during his most difficult periods.

"Oh, that's right!" Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal suddenly recalled something. "This matchbox actually has a storage function, but it wasn't originally designed to be a storage space."

As he spoke, he injected spirit energy into the matchbox. In a flash, this small matchbox suddenly grew into a large, rectangular storage space which could fully accommodate a person.

"So, this matchbox was designed for..."

"This is the special coffin that the craftsman made for the match goblin," said Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal, his chin in his hand.

Cheng Yu: "..."

Everyone: "..."

...

Meanwhile, it was ten o'clock at night in the outside world.

About two hours ago, the cultivation police station on Sanyuan Road of Winter city had received reports from the public about a broken space.

There were police cars already swarming around the previously empty Sanyuan Road. The police had set up a wide cordon outside, with the space passage which Wang Ling had blasted open with the strength of his Heavenly Eye at the center.

A group of police officers were standing more than ten meters away from the broken spatial wall, which was emitting such strong energy fluctuations that no one dared get close.

"Has the bomb squad arrived yet?" Chief Yu of the police department had already arrived on the scene and was directing the operation.

"They're on the road," a young police officer reported. He was only at the Golden Core stage, and completely didn't dare approach the broken spatial wall. The energy inside was so fierce that he felt he would be torn apart by its raging spirit intensity if he got any closer!

In the distance, a black commercial car was stopped by police at the intersection. Seeing the azure government license plate, the police officer hurriedly went up to the driver's window and saluted respectfully. "Comrade, there's been an accident up ahead. Please take a detour."

Victory Zhao rolled down the window and poked his head outside. "Brother, can I ask, what's happened?"

The police officer replied in a low voice, "We received reports two hours ago that there's a broken spatial wall up ahead. The spirit intensity inside the spatial wall right now is so dense that no one dares approach it. The bomb squad will be here soon."

"Okay, thank you, brother!"

Victory Zhao then closed the window and turned to Odd Zhuo behind him. "Shifu, what now?"

Odd Zhuo touched his chin and looked at him. "Are you sure this is where you dropped off Ling Zhenren and the others?"

Zhao Kai nodded abruptly like a chicken pecking rice. "It's definitely here, there's no mistake, shifu!"

Odd Zhuo folded his arms, and his face darkened instantly. "... It's a no-brainer then — it was definitely your shiye 1 that destroyed this spatial wall!

Odd Zhuo was well aware, however, that there was always a reason behind every move his shifu made! He seemed to have heard Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal mention before an incident

related to the dark force powerhouse Immortal Mansion. Hence, Odd Zhuo speculated that the reason shifu Ling Zhenren had come to Winter city this time had to do with this.

To sum up, he speculated that there were two possible scenarios.

First, shifu had blasted through the spatial wall into the world inside, but things hadn't been resolved, so he hadn't come out yet. This was the most likely scenario.

Second, shifu had run into trouble and so was unable to come out. Of course, Odd Zhuo felt that the probability of this happening was one in ten thousand... It was almost impossible.

Therefore, the situation was already very clear. He had to find a way to delay the police and block any information from being leaked and picked up by the media until shifu and the others were completely clear of Winter city.

After thinking this, Odd Zhuo waved his hand for Victory Zhao to roll down the car window.

The police uncle was still standing by the car. "What else can I do for you, comrade?"

Victory Zhao grinned and looked at the police officer. "Our leader is very interested in this incident, perhaps he might be able to help you. We will have to trouble brother to let your chief know."

"Leader? Which leader..." The police uncle's expression became tense, and he bent down very carefully to give the backseat of the car a look out of the corner of his eye. When he saw Odd Zhuo's face, he immediately broke out in a cold sweat.

It was impossible for him not to know about Secretary Dakang's favourite subordinate...

Chapter 308: Our Shiye Must Be So Outstanding!

Actually, even Odd Zhuo himself didn't realize how far his reputation had spread.

It didn't just have to do with his relationship with Secretary Dakang; it was also because of the major events that had happened around him.

It had started after he officially became Deputy Director of the General Administration of 100 Schools following the Gate Between Worlds incident six years ago. Then there was the incident a few months ago when Jiang Liuying, the younger sister of the Master of Shadow Stream, was arrested, escaped, and recaptured. The most terrifying thing was that even the arrest of the old devil had had something to do with him.

It could be said that after Odd Zhuo had chosen this path to serve the people, he had experienced a meteoric and smooth rise in his professional career, and had been involved in several major events, something that some people might never be able to achieve their whole lives. Just thinking about it could make a person's hair stand on end.

So when the police uncle saw Odd Zhuo's face, his reaction wasn't as simple as just his hair standing on end; it felt like his head was going to explode.

"Zhuo... Zhuo... Director Zhuo? Why are you here?"

The police uncle was so shocked that he was incoherent. "I'll call the chief over!"

This was a big shot. Although he was a leader in Songhai city, which was several cities away from Winter city, the police uncle didn't dare offend him at all. This was a legendary figure who could bring down even the old devil... he couldn't afford to provoke him.

Odd Zhuo was startled by the police uncle's reaction. "... He felt that this police uncle had misunderstood something...

Seeing the police uncle go up ahead to get his chief, Odd Zhuo pointed to his face and asked Victory Zhao, "Am I so scary?"

Victory Zhao couldn't help snickering. "Since the old devil's arrest, the rumors about shifu are different in each city. As for public opinion... where there's truth, there are lies, and some news have deliberately exaggerated facts to draw attention."

Odd Zhuo: "...Then what do they say about me?"

Victory Zhao: "I don't know about the situation in other cities, but a widely circulated version in Winter city is that shifu assisted General Yi and set up the Five Elements Great Array together, and then used the Mouth Escape Technique 1 to make the old devil cry on the spot and surrender."

Odd Zhuo: "..."

"This is all gossip, shifu , don't pay any attention to it." Victory Zhao scratched the back of his head.

Odd Zhuo looked at him. "Then... what do you think the truth is?"

"I think it's half true and half false." Victory Zhao laughed out loud. "If it was all true, given how awesome shifu is, then shiye must truly be so outstanding!"

Odd Zhuo: "..."

As they were speaking, the police uncle who had run off earlier had already brought his chief back with him, a middle-aged man who looked very upright; from his well-ironed uniform, one could tell that he was a very organized person.

Out of courtesy, Odd Zhuo directly got out of the car without putting on any official airs. The middle-aged chief was stunned and hurriedly went forward to greet him by shaking his hand as he smiled. "I've long heard of Deputy Zhuo's reputation. It was truly hard on you to travel all this way to Winter city. Is Director Zhuo here this time for work or personal reasons?"

Odd Zhuo thought it over for a bit before directly saying, "For work."

It was impossible for him to give his shifu up, and he had told Victory Zhao before they had arrived at Sanyuan Road to say absolutely nothing about Ling Zhenren and his gang being here.

His shifu had always liked to keep a low profile. If the media happened to take pictures of this incident, shifu would be very unhappy!

After thinking about it, Odd Zhuo cleared his throat and continued, "That, I'm overseeing this operation across cities... I didn't have time to report to the higher-ups beforehand."

After listening to Odd Zhuo, the police officers were all bewildered. "Huh?"

"Not long ago, our Songhai city's General Administration of 100 Schools received reports about criminals suspected of kidnapping students, so our General Administration immediately launched an investigation. In the end, following the clues led us here to a massive dark force organization..." Odd Zhuo had thought of this in the car — it was just something that he had simply made up. "The spatial wall you see here was actually destroyed by our people."

"..."

The police officers, including the chief, all gasped.

Odd Zhuo flashed a glance at the name and police number on the chief's chest, and discovered that the chief's surname was Yu and his first name was Yue.

"Chief Yu Yue! I must reflect on myself! I... I'm late!" Suddenly, Odd Zhuo stared at the chief and went forward to clasp his hands with a remorseful expression.

Chief Yu: "..."

"This is a secret operation which our superiors assigned us, and Secretary Dakang personally signed off on it. As the commander of this mission, it's my fault that I didn't contact Winter city's government beforehand!"

"...It's fine, it's fine, don't worry, Director Zhuo. It's also my fault for not understanding the situation in advance." Chief Yu felt greatly overwhelmed.

Then Victory Zhao and the rest of the police officers saw the two leaders bow and apologize to each other as they shook hands, as if there were at a wedding ceremony.

This was just common courtesy, but it changed Yu Yue's impression of the rumored Odd Zhuo. Gripping Odd Zhuo's hands tightly, he said resolutely, "Whatever Director Zhuo needs from us, don't hesitate to let us know!"

"Very well!"

Odd Zhuo nodded solemnly, and then made his request in neither a hurried nor a slow manner.

"First of all, this is a secret mission from Secretary Dakang, so before we obtain any results from the investigation, we must ensure that the media does not get hold of any information.

"Second, we need to protect the identities of everyone in the investigation team that's entered the den of this dark force this time... Well, that's all for the moment."

Chief Yu immediately looked at his subordinate on the side as soon as Odd Zhuo finished speaking. "Did you hear that? Call the tech team immediately and have them contain the media. Turn down all the previous calls that were asking for interviews."

The little police officer straightened and immediately nodded his head and saluted. "Yes, Chief!"

After that, Odd Zhuo stared at the broken spatial wall not too far away and heaved a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, he had arrived in time to keep the situation under control, otherwise if just one media outlet caught wind of this, things would have become a lot trickier.

Victory Zhao parked the car and followed behind Odd Zhuo. There was something he was curious about, so he asked Odd Zhuo in a very low voice, "Shifu ... when did Secretary Dakang approve this?"

Odd Zhuo had nothing to hide from his own man, so he directly opened his mouth and replied, "Well... to be exact, it was probably just now."

Victory Zhao was stunned. "Just now?"

"Yes, I texted Secretary Dakang on my way here ten minutes ago," Odd Zhuo said.

Victory Zhao was stupefied. "..."

He had never thought that Odd Zhuo and Secretary Dakang would already be on such familiar terms, to the extent that the latter would immediately approve Odd Zhuo's text message.

Ignoring Victory Zhao's flabbergasted expression, Odd Zhuo looked at the time and said, "I sent shifu a text message previously, and he replied with an ellipsis."

"What does that mean?"

"You'll know once you start coming into more contact with him. You'll have to learn how to understand the different types of meaning from his ellipses."

"..."

"I reckon they're going to be done soon. Now I'm giving you a task. Go and welcome them later."

"What do I have to do?" Victory Zhao was suddenly a little nervous.

"I'll drive later on. Go get a national red flag with its five stars from Chief Yu Yue and wrap it around your arm. Then get on the top of the car and have two people support you. As soon as they come out, we'll drive over..."

Victory Zhao: "..."

Chapter 309: Dharmaraja's Girlfriends

It was June 27th, the tenth Tuesday of the semester.

In the wee hours of the morning, all the trains had stopped running. Wang Ling, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal and the others returned to Songhai city on the last spirit bus.

With regards to the Immortal Mansion incident, Odd Zhuo had actually already had some idea about it. It was only after Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal explained it to him for a long time that he finally clearly understood the situation.

Odd Zhuo was the one who personally bought their spirit bus tickets back to Songhai city.

He also personally handled the secret transport of the silver unicorn to ensure that no one else would find out about it.

After that, he had to stay behind to deal with the mess that Immortal Mansion had made.

It was during this time that Wang Ling finally realized the advantage of having Odd Zhuo around. Although he had taken in Odd Zhuo on a whim to begin with, Odd Zhuo this disciple had truly proven his worth.

At the very least, he was far more considerate than Wang Ling had imagined.

But while these trivial matters could be left to Odd Zhuo, there were still some bigger issues which the group had to work together to settle.

On the spirit bus, everyone was thinking about Fang Xing's problem.

Because until now, he had yet to wake up.

"When we get back, I'll visit Brother Fang Xing's parents in person. They must be very worried right now..." Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal rubbed his forehead as he felt a headache coming on, because Fang Xing had told his parents that he would be going on a study exchange this time. It was going to be difficult to explain to his foster parents why he was now in a coma.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had met the Fang couple before. They were sincere people who made a honest living with their noodles shop, and they had doted on Fang Xing since he was a kid. If they saw their child come back after a "study exchange" in a coma, it would be surprising if they didn't want to strangle Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal.

"If my calculations are correct, the Heavenly Materials sword will definitely give me a solution. But I can't draw any conclusions until after I've gone back and carefully analyzed the materials in the sword with my tools." Fatty Luo sighed.

The Heavenly Materials sword was in his hands now. Wang Ling had personally broken into Cheng Yu's intrinsic spirit field to get it, and had brought it out along with the other thousand-odd spirit swords before handing Cheng Yu over to Odd Zhuo.

Apart from the Heavenly Materials sword, all the other swords had been handed over to the government.

"All right, we will have to trouble Brother Luo!"

"It's nothing. Once I have news, I'll let you know right away," said Fatty Luo as he nodded gravely.

Immortal Toya also suggested, "Brother Fang Xing can stay on my Chrysanthemum Island for the next two days. On one hand, it'll make it easier for me to take care of him. On the other, I also want to try some new methods; perhaps one of them will be able to wake him up."

Wang Ling stared at Fang Xing's face a little blankly.

It could be said that Fang Xing's coma was the largest variable in the campaign to annihilate Immortal Mansion's core headquarters this time. It was because of this variable that the plot of Loopy Toad's dream, where a Taoist in red tried to kill a fat man with a hundred swords, hadn't materialized. If they had followed the script, the person who should be in a coma now would be either Fatty Luo or Dharmaraja.

But Wang Ling knew there was no point in debating this now.

The other prickly problem in front of them right now was that Ya Xuan girl who was still asleep.

This girl had fallen into a deep sleep after they had gotten on the spirit bus, and she was even drooling...

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "Brother Ling... are you sure you've cured her?"

Why did he feel that this girl was still a little stupid?

"..." This time, it was Wang Ling's turn to drop his forehead into his hand. His Great Purification Spell might have expelled the poison that had been in the girl's body, but that didn't mean it would directly remove her personality... It was possible that even when she woke up, she would still be an "idiot."

"So, is anyone willing to take her in...?"

Hardly had Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal said this when all the men in the bus turned to look away.

With Wang Ling, it naturally didn't need to be said — there was no way he would take anyone in.

Immortal Toya was already taking Fang Xing. Fatty Luo and Dharmaraja, these two damn fat nerds, were both avowed bachelors.

In the end, Cailian Zhenren sighed. "Then leave her to me for the time being... But then again, why are all of you so reluctant? Aren't you still single? You're old already, it's time to think for yourselves, and raise children to provide for you in your old age!"

"Nope!"

Dharmaraja waved his hands and smiled. "Zhenren, you have a boyfriend, of course you don't know the advantages of living alone. When you're single, you can eat whatever you want. On weekends, you can stay at home all day watching DVDs, drinking and sleeping. You don't have to clean your room! And most importantly, I'm not lacking in girlfriends!"

As he said this, everyone in the bus was startled. "When did you get a girlfriend?"

Dharmaraja: "I have different types! Except it's a little troublesome, because I have to blow them up for use..."

Everyone: "..."

The corners of Cailian Zhenren's lips twitched. "...You deserve to be a damn single dog for a thousand years!"

...

When Wang Ling got home, it was six o'clock in the morning. Since he wasn't a talkative person at home, the Wang couple were unaware of the fact that a clone of his had gone to school in his place. The only one who had noticed this abnormality was Loopy Toad, whose sense of smell had become increasingly sensitive almost every day after becoming a dog.

When it had been a toad, Loopy Toad had trained its tongue, which in the toad world was also known as "oral techniques." Now that it was a dog, training its nose was what it did every day.

Little Master Ling's real body and his clone had different scents, and Loopy Toad could clearly detect this. If it was Little Master Ling's real body, his skin would give off a light fragrance!

Mm... Loopy Toad would never mistaken the scent!

Hence, when Wang Ling teleported back to his room that morning, Loopy Toad, who had been lying on a mat on the first floor, almost immediately opened its eyes.

It knew that Little Master Ling was back.

And from the subtle aura that permeated the air, Loopy Toad thought that Little Master Ling didn't seem very happy.

Indeed, Wang Ling was a little preoccupied that day, and he didn't know why. When he passed Class Two in the morning, he even stared blankly at a particular seat inside the classroom that was empty — this was Fang Xing's seat.

The Great Purification Spell hadn't been able to purify the strange qi inside Fang Xing, which made Wang Ling feel very concerned.

Fortunately, Fatty Luo was extremely efficient. When Wang Ling opened his messages after school, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had already sent him a screenshot. It was from Fatty Luo, and was a list of the materials which the Heavenly Materials sword was made of, even including those that were just trace elements.

Some of the materials in this list were very familiar to Wang Ling while there were others he had never seen before.

He thought for a bit, and then simply sent this screenshot to Wang Ming.

In less than three seconds, Wang Ling felt his wristwatch vibrate violently... his idiotic elder brother had actually replied in one second!

— Hehe, I knew you missed me!

This was what Wang Ming had written in his reply message.

Looking at it, Wang Ling wanted to smash his watch.

Chapter 310: Damn Brother-Con!

Based on their mutual understanding of each other, the number of times Wang Ling looked for Wang Ming of his own accord could be counted on one hand. And any time Wang Ming did receive a request, it could put him in a bright mood for the whole day at the research institute. He didn't even need to eat, since he could make himself full just by laughing.

Sometimes, owning a realm of unlimited growth and absolute power didn't mean you didn't need help. As Wang Ling's cousin, Wang Ming wanted to do what he could to help his brother.

Therefore, even if Wang Ling didn't normally look for him, Wang Ming had given any contact from Wang Ling, through whatever means of communication, VIP status, so that Wang Ling's message would be the first thing he would see. Thus, replying in a second could simply be considered a normal operation for Wang Ming.

When it came to family, the little brother closest to Wang Ming was Wang Ling, and he was the only one. If he didn't help his own little brother, who would?

After staring for several moments at the screenshot which Wang Ling had sent him, Wang Ming's eyebrows had gradually become tightly knitted together, and in the end, he actually called Wang Ling back. "Hello? Lingzi?"

"..." Wang Ling exhaled a breath to indicate his presence.

Wang Ming understood. "I have to come over to explain this to you in person. Mm! Then, that's that, bye!"

Wang Ling: "..." What damn bye!

After that, Wang Ming directly hung up, giving Wang Ling no opportunity at all to refuse.

After hanging up at the research institute, he happily stuck out his legs and even hummed a little, looking as delighted as if he had won the lottery.

President Qi, who was tinkering with a test tube on the side, glanced at Wang Ming and laughed. "Teasing your younger brother again?"

Wang Ming was a little surprised. "How did you know?"

President Qi stared at Wang Ming with a knowing expression. The corners of his mouth tilted upward despite himself, and there was a teasing light in his eyes. "You basically do your research here every day with a stiff face; it's only when you're teasing your younger brother that you smile like a fool."

Wang Ming was speechless for a moment, then his lips thinned as he said, "No, I don't..."

President Qi didn't say anything else, because there was no point in arguing about it at all. He hummed with amusement in his heart: Heh, this damn brother-con...

...

As soon as Wang Ling walked inside when he returned home that day, he saw the old man enter the kitchen in high spirits with two giant coral groupers in his hands. This was Wang Ming's most favorite food; he was as mad about it as Wang Ling was about crispy noodle snacks.

It was very obvious that Wang Ming had already let the Wang couple and the old man know beforehand that he was coming.

Mother Wang came back downstairs after collecting the laundry, ready to help the old man. When she saw that Wang Ling had returned, she immediately smiled. "Ling Ling, I never thought that you would actually know how to be more understanding."

Wang Ling cocked his head slightly. "???"

Mother Wang covered her mouth as she smiled broadly. "Your elder brother called me today and said you personally invited him to come over. I couldn't believe it."

Wang Ling: "..."

"Sometimes we need to visit family as much as possible. Otherwise, how can we call ourselves family? It's only when you visit each other and become close that you are family. Nowadays, how many people are closer to their neighbours than to their relatives? Don't you think that's terrible?" As Mother Wang spoke, she put on her apron, her face wreathed in smiles. "Well, I'm going to go help cook. You go spend some time with your father in the living room."

Wang Ling had been startled by Mother Wang's words, and completely didn't dare refute them... But he also couldn't find any reason to do so, since they were reasonable.

"Sit down~" Father Wang patted the spot next to him on the sofa.

After his hand "exploded" yesterday, Father Wang had surpassed his normal performance and had written all the two hundred thousand words that were set to be released this week, which was why he could leisurely go downstairs to watch the evening news before dinner. To Wang Ling, it felt like it had been a very long time since they had sat on the sofa to watch the news together after Father Wang had started writing his new book, *The Live Streaming Life of the Immortal King* .

Just then, it so happened that the TV was reporting major news.

The female newscaster sitting demurely in front of the camera scanned the script in her hands and said solemnly, "According to the latest information, Odd Zhuo, Director of Songhai city's General Administration of 100 Schools, worked with Winter city's Sanyuan Road Cultivation Police Department to destroy a huge dark force organization yesterday. The main suspect, Cheng Yu, along with over one hundred key figures, have been recruiting people all over the country, setting up branches and creating chaos as they gathered together an army. Currently, based on Cheng Yu's confession, they have already launched several operations around the country."

This was followed by a live broadcast of a female reporter at the scene.

In the image, Master of Immortal Mansion Cheng Yu was wearing Spirit Shackles and being escorted by several people from a police car to Winter city's detention center. His face had been covered with mosaic tiles. He was still dressed in his red Taoist robes, and looked even more haggard than when Wang Ling and the others had left.

"Who you're seeing now is the main suspect in the case who wanted his name withheld, Mr Cheng Yu."

The female reporter pointed at Cheng Yu, then hurried closer with a microphone. "Mr Cheng Yu who wanted his name withheld, do you have anything to say at the moment?"

Cheng Yu: "..."

Although Cheng Yu's face was covered with a thick layer of mosaic tiles on TV, Wang Ling could still see his dumbstruck expression as he stared at the female reporter.

Father Wang stared at Cheng Yu on the news for three seconds, then turned to Wang Ling. "You did this, right?"

Wang Ling: "..."

Father Wang rubbed his jaw. "I heard this female newscaster say just now that Little Zhuo went to Winter city. Generally speaking, he would only go if you did, right?"

Wang Ling looked at Father Wang in astonishment; he hadn't thought Father Wang would actually see through their top secret mission.

Father Wang saw Wang Ling's amazement and already knew everything. He patted Wang Ling's shoulder on the spot. "You're my son. How could I not see through this scheme of yours?"

Wang Ling: "..."

"Don't worry, I'm not blaming you. This type of lawless force should be stopped, and based on how much strength you used, this person has probably been harassing us for quite a while, right? I heard from your grandfather before that there had been a big man lurking outside the door, and Ah Ke 1 dealt with him in an instant."

Looking at the TV, Father Wang couldn't help laughing. "But you pushed a little too hard this time; even his hair was forced to turn white."

Wang Ling: "..."

Father Wang: "I remember a while ago, there was news about a parent forcing their child to learn maths, and the child's hair later turned white. Now, that child spends every day breaking their fingers and toes, and asking what one thousand minus seven is 2 ..."

Wang Ling: "..."