

## Daily Life 341

### Chapter 341: Fruit

That night, Wang Ling read all the novel drafts that were inside the time capsule.

Mm... it was indeed Mother Wang who had written about the One Thousand Years of Death which Killer Taoist had mentioned before. It was a main setup in her unpublished novel, and was one of the minor techniques taught by a killer clan.

After confirming Mother Wang's identity, Wang Ling's brain short-circuited that night.

He had to acknowledge the terrifying truth that his mother, his biological mother who had raised him, had in one night actually transformed from an ordinary housewife of an ordinary household into a great ancestor in the world of killers!

Wang Ling didn't tell Wang Ming about this – it was so shocking that even Wang Ling was taking a while to digest the fact.

Above all, the most painful thing about the entire matter was that Mother Wang was utterly unaware that the main setup in her novel had actually had such a profound influence on the rise of the current world of killers...

...

It was July 3rd on the eleventh Monday of the semester.

Wang Ling hadn't completely absorbed what he had learned last night when a terrible thing happened in the school circle at noon that day.

It had happened at God Vision High School, which was close to No. 60 High School. The school had been established through investments from Xiao clan shareholders, and a lot of Xiao clan outer sect disciples attended God Vision. In the survival contest back then during the combined military

training for the six schools, Wang Ling had traded blows with the Xiao clan's number one outer sect disciple, Xiao Yuncheng.

And this incident revolved around him.

According to informant Dopey Guo, during the PE class at noon in God Vision High School, Xiao Yuncheng had clashed with the PE teacher. Everyone had thought that Xiao Yuncheng was going to get it, but the outcome was out of their expectations.

As the PE teacher had lunged at Xiao Yuncheng, the latter had turned his hand over and sent this Golden Core teacher flying!

According to Xiao Yuncheng's account after that, he actually hadn't used a lot of strength at the time, yet the result had been overwhelming! With a simple defensive push, he had sent this PE teacher flying several dozen meters; most crucially, the teacher had sustained internal injuries!

Everyone in class who heard this all had shaken expressions on their faces.

In most people's minds, no matter how outstanding a Foundation Establishment student was in all respects, there was no way they could hurt a Golden Core teacher!

Furthermore, God Vision High School was strict and their teachers were top-notch; even the PE teachers were the cream of the crop that had been very carefully selected. So how could a student win over a Golden Core teacher?

At first, many people who heard this thought it was a rumor, but very quickly, a video started doing the rounds on Tieba, QQ zone and WeChat Moments.

It was from God Vision High School's surveillance camera on the sports field, which had clearly recorded everything that had happened. It was probably some God Vision teacher who had carelessly shared it with friends or relatives, and it had gone viral online in a flash.

Once it reached Dopey Guo, he had been quick-witted enough to make a copy. Later, a lot of people discovered that the original video had been deleted.

"What on earth happened?"

Little Peanut was still a little skeptical after watching the video.

The division between the Foundation Establishment stage and the Golden Core stage might seem like a minor gap, but for many people, it was an insurmountable barrier in realms.

Thus, a lot of people couldn't help trembling when they thought about this. "This can't be real, right? Although our Teacher Ye isn't that powerful among the PE teachers, he is still at the Golden Core stage... I can't imagine that any student in our school would be able to beat him up."

Hearing this view, the corners of Wang Ling's mouth couldn't help twitching. "... Did Teacher Ye offend you until you have to talk bad about him behind his back like this...

However, it was true that Teacher Ye indeed wasn't strong.

During their noon break, this topic once again exploded in class.

How could a Foundation Establishment student send a Golden Core teacher flying – this was the magical question.

"Is it because he ate Shuigou Sect's fruit?" Some clever person remembered the previous Shuigou Sect incident, and Dopey Guo had once said in the class group chat over the weekend that those twelve missing students had been forced to eat some type of fruit and had been imprisoned for several days before they were released.

Xiao Yuncheng had been among those twelve missing students.

Combined with the information from Killer Taoist when he had dropped by the villa, Wang Ling could basically confirm that Xiao Yuncheng's sudden superhuman strength had definitely been because of that fruit. Given the way things stood, the situation wasn't reassuring – one push had been strong enough to send a Golden Core cultivator flying and even cause him internal injury; even the Taichi Push Palm wasn't that amazing.

At the very least, this showed that after being ingested by Xiao Yuncheng and the other students, the fruit was already starting to produce immense amounts of energy. Once it reached a saturation point, these students would be unable to bear it any longer, and their bodies would explode.

This was the "spirit explosion" which Killer Taoist had specially mentioned.

Head down, Wang Ling contemplated this.

The national soccer team... er... these students clearly didn't have much time left.

...

As a result, Shuigou Sect and the matter of these twelve missing students became the hot topic in the afternoon once again. Furthermore, after the incident with Xiao Yuncheng, the rest of the students that had been taken by Shuigou Sect previously were all examined one by one, and they were all found to have reached the late Golden Core stage! Moreover, their strength was still increasing at a steady rate!

When word of this got out, Wang Ling could already hear plenty of envious and discontented voices in the school.

"It turns out cultivation is actually that easy nowadays!"

"Nowadays, you can eat fruit and your strength will shoot up! Come catch me, please! I also want to be a fruit user!"

Before school was over for the day, Wang Ling already saw a lot of students on Tieba enviously or mockingly ask Shuigou Sect to take them away to eat fruit and transform their bodies.

Even top students in the school couldn't avoid being swept with emotion, let alone those students who normally weren't as good as them. Ultimately, this trend could be traced back to the stone ghost mask back then, when countless cultivators had listened to the rumors and had chased madly after the mask for the sake of inheriting the so-called Taoist principles and taking a cultivation shortcut.

But did a shortcut in cultivation truly exist?

...

When Wang Ling returned home that night, he received a rare express delivery.

It was from an anonymous sender.

When he opened it, he saw that it actually contained a fiery red fruit.

He narrowed his eyes, then quickly opened the class group chat.

As he had expected, other students from class had sent photos to the chat, saying that they had received the fruit. More and more people started to text the same thing. Based on this situation, Wang Ling guessed that every single student in No. 60 High School had received one.

He now knew the reason why Shuigou Sect hadn't made a move against No. 60 High School.

In the end, they had been waiting for the right opportunity to mass produce fruit users in No. 60 High School...

#### Chapter 342: Abbot Zhihu's Life Philosophy

It was a very long road from the Foundation Establishment stage to the Golden Core stage.

If one day you had this type of opportunity in front of you: you just needed to eat this one fruit and your strength would gradually increase. In a few short days, you would obtain superhuman power and transcend the Golden Core stage in one go, maybe even level up to a higher realm... this fruit then, would you eat it or not?

If people knew that there weren't any risks in doing so, Wang Ling felt that most of them would choose to eat it without a second thought. At the moment, however, no one knew what side effects the fruit might produce.

Perhaps there were some students who would eat it, but scrolling through the group chat records, most of the people in class were for the moment actually staying rational.

They weren't affected by what had happened today when Xiao Yuncheng had exploded with power and sent his Golden Core teacher flying.

There were no shortcuts in cultivation.

Likewise, meat pies didn't drop from the sky for free.

This couldn't be considered a mistake on Shuigou Sect's part. While the majority of students remained rational, there would definitely still be students who would choose to eat the fruit. For Shuigou Sect, as long as even one student in No. 60 High School ate the fruit, their plan could be considered a success.

This incident quickly fermented alarm that night, rousing the entire media circus.

Because they didn't know whether there was anything wrong with the fruit, the General Administration of 100 Schools instantly issued a notification that night requesting that the teachers of No. 60 High School work together to go from house to house to collect the fruits. Students who had already eaten the fruit should then be sent to the hospital for an overall checkup.

Wang Ling was scrolling through all types of opinions online when he noticed a post in Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's cultivation forum.

Question: How should you view the matter of No. 60 High School receiving fruits from Shuigou Sect? Does a shortcut in cultivation truly exist? Is this considered a cheat?

The person who had responded was a very knowledgeable and experienced commenter in the forum, Abbot Zhihu.

Back when the chat group had been first established, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had in fact personally issued an invite to this abbot, but the abbot had turned it down.

According to Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal, the abbot was a wise man who had abandoned the ways of the world. He disdained being reliant on information technology like the chat group as a way of making connections with people. What he pursued was the connection between souls and minds! That was why he would often appear in major posts in the cultivation discussion forum where he would resolve the people's spiritual bewilderment.

This question had been posted by an online user at six in the evening on the cultivation forum, and Abbot Zhihu had responded fairly quickly; he had recorded a short video which he swiftly uploaded in the replies section of the original post.

In the video, he unfolded and held up a scroll, which actually depicted a well-known landscape painting.

Wang Ling could clearly see the old verse written at the top: While picking chrysanthemums beneath the Eastern fence, My gaze upon the Southern mountain rests. Then, Abbot Zhihu hung the picture scroll up on the wall.

Viewers could send bullet messages while they watched the video, and at this point, many of them couldn't help sending out string after string of messages.

"Does anyone know why Abbot Zhihu is showing us this scroll?"

"Perhaps the answer is hidden in the chrysanthemums in the scroll?"

"Hm... Is the abbot telling us that if we're discussing so-called cultivation shortcuts, we might as well admire the landscape instead? Maybe then we will be able to appreciate universal truths!"

As the bullet messages flew across the screen, Wang Ling then saw Abbot Zhihu actually open his right hand, and in the next instant, a boundless golden light glowed beneath his Buddhist robes!

Someone sent another bullet message: "Damn! This is Abbot Zhihu's specialty, the Sun Vajra Palm!"

The rumor was that when he used this palm technique, it would produce intense light like the bright sun, hence the name!

It caught everyone by surprise, and it was too much for many people to take in. They all saw a bright glare in the video, and then heard a loud explosion!

As the light dispersed, the wall which the landscape painting had been hanging on had already been completely destroyed, reduced to fine dust that scattered in the wind...

"What on earth is Abbot Shizhu's meaning?"

"Everyone, don't flood the screen! Listen to his explanation!"

Meanwhile, more and more bullet messages flew in...

After destroying the wall, Abbot Zhihu slowly turned around to the camera and observed the proper Buddhist courtesy. "Amitabha! Very good, very good... There have never been any shortcuts in cultivation. This old monk has just shown you that there is no good ending for cheaters 1 !"

Everyone: "..."

Wang Ling: "..."

...

From the end of school that day to eight o'clock that night, this fruit delivery incident had already thoroughly boiled over online. Almost every student in No. 60 High School had received Shuigou Sect's fruit delivery. Furthermore, this incident was restricted to just No. 60 High School; this was undoubtedly a revenge operation targeted at the school.

Back when Old Antique had still been Gorgeous Itinerant, he had mistakenly killed Taoist Taotie's adopted son Black Gauze. Now, Taoist Taotie wanted to kill all the students in No. 60 High School as revenge for his adopted son... Wang Ling thought that perhaps Old Antique himself had never expected things to blow up so much.

As for Odd Zhuo who didn't know the full story, this was yet another pain in the ass!

He realized that each time something major happened in Songhai city, No. 60 High School was without fail involved... It was just too toxic!



On this side, Wang Ling was still considering countermeasures when Odd Zhuo had already sent him an aggrieved text message with just a few words: Shifu ! Help me, shifu ! Wang Ling: "..."

Odd Zhuo's phone was ringing off the hook, so this was the only way he could contact Wang Ling.

Wang Ling had actually thought of a solution, but he didn't know whether it could work. Just as he was thinking about calling a particular person, in the end that person actually straightaway gave him a call at that moment, like a human parasite that wouldn't let go.

"Hello, Brother Ling? Have you seen the news?"

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's voice sounded from the phone. "I'm sure there are students who definitely ate this fruit! Looking at the current situation, this fruit will probably form massive balls of spirit potential inside their bodies. By relying purely on these Foundation Establishment bodies, once the balls reach a saturation point, they'll explode. We now have to think of a way to drain these students of these balls of spirit potential!"

When he said this, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal as well as Wang Ling tacitly thought of the same thing: the Heavenly Materials sword left behind by the Master of Immortal Mansion.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "Brother Fang Xing has already regained consciousness. I gave him a call just now for a better idea of what happened – when he was struck by the Heavenly Materials sword, he had clearly felt it continuously draining him of spirit energy!"

Wang Ling nodded silently; he knew that this was the effect produced by the "Anti-Wang Ling Matter" in the blade.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal let out a sigh. "We actually don't have any other way to solve this problem... We can only take the Heavenly Materials sword with us and pierce each student with it!"

"..."

Mm... Indeed, it sounded a little brutal, but actually, this mostly matched Wang Ling's own plan.

Chapter 343: Completely Unexpected

After his phone call with Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal, Wang Ling immediately texted Wang Ming.

Wang Ming had just taken the Heavenly Materials sword back with him, and Wang Ling himself couldn't touch the sword blade directly. This was an important matter, and someone had to handle it. Wang Ling felt that it should be fine to leave it to Wang Ming. The Heavenly Materials sword didn't have a sword spirit, so Wang Ming didn't have to worry about controlling it. In addition, he had the spirit energy storage ring; as long as he relied on this spirit energy to operate the sword, he should be able to wield it easily enough.

After receiving Wang Ling's message in the lab, Wang Ming was extremely excited. He felt endlessly rejuvenated when he thought about how he would be able to save those lost sheep who had strayed off the cultivation path!

Although he couldn't cultivate because of his physique, the sense of heroism burned far more fiercely in his heart compared with a typical cultivator.

He had placed the Heavenly Materials sword in his research lab and had yet to seal it away for safekeeping. Wang Ling took off his spirit energy storage ring and connected it to a spirit energy crystal, and it pulsed with light.

After about five minutes or so, he took back the charged ring, picked up the Heavenly Materials sword from the table, and sneaked out of his lab.

But just as he approached the door, he could feel a cold aura advance on him from behind, and then a hand clamped down on his shoulder, jolting Wang Ming's entire body with fright.

"It's so late, where are you going?" Zhai Yin's voice sounded.

Wang Ming sighed inwardly and pretended to be unperturbed as he looked at Zhai Yin. "Oh... I'm going for a walk."

Zhai Yin crossed his arms and looked at him. "I'll go with you."

"..."

Wang Ming never thought that before he could so much as step outside to save the world, he would actually be thwarted here!

No way, he couldn't give up yet!

"I'll be back soon. I'm giving you the day off today, you don't have to especially follow me."

He knew that this guy might be amenable to persuasion but could never be coerced. Haranguing him harshly at this time wouldn't be of any damn use, and it would only aggravate the situation.

"If you were going to come back soon, why did you give your ring a full charge?" Zhai Yin gave him an inscrutable look, making Wang Ming quiver. Previously, President Qi had told him that before Zhai Yin had transferred to the depository of Buddhist texts as a librarian, he had mainly been involved in criminal investigation in the Magnificent Immortal Special Army Brigade. Furthermore, he was an expert in criminal psychology and had written a famous book called *On Psychology*.

Wang Ming had half-doubted this before, but now he could finally confirm that it was true.

He was very jittery, and felt like the fish in that one song... how did it go again?

I can't help becoming a stubborn fish...

Swimming alone against Zhai Yin until the end...

Unable to struggle free, unable to escape 1 ...

Wang Ming had been struggling endlessly in his heart, and had the urge to cry.

"You can't fool me. President Qi's directive was for me to follow you closely." Zhai Yin looked fixedly at Wang Ming. Liars would always appear guilty, and Wang Ming naturally wasn't an exception. Unable to hold Zhai Yin's gaze, he looked away with a flushed face.

He couldn't say for certain what the expression in Zhai Yin's eyes was. Although it looked icy-cold, there seemed to be something passionate beneath the surface.

No! He was mistaken... He had to be freaking mistaken!

He twitched his lips; Zhai Yin was a man among men. How could someone like that look at him with a passionate gaze?

But after second thoughts, Wang Ming cupped his chin and pondered... He was wondering if Zhai Yin was bent and had taken a fancy to him...

It sounded pretty outrageous, but he felt that it was indeed possible.

At this thought, he patted Zhai Yin on the shoulder and sighed. "You can't be blamed for this, blame me instead..." It had to be because he had teased Wang Ling too much, thus giving Zhai Yin the false impression that he was bent. But the fact was that he was freaking straight! Even straighter than the Guest Greeting Pine 2 !

Zhai Yin: "???"

Wang Ming: "I know that an elite as smart, tall, handsome and smooth-skinned like me is always the center of controversy and admiration. In fact, there has always been people chasing me since I was young."

Zhai Yin: "..."

Wang Ming: "Actually, I'm truly gratified that you're interested in me; this shows that you have good taste!"

Zhai Yin: "..."

Wang Ming: "But... we're not compatible. How can we be together? I still want to produce a second-generation strongest brain! So stop relying on Old Qi as a reason for always following me around. There are times when distance makes the heart grow fonder, understand?"

Listening up to this point, Zhai Yin's face had already turned red, and he said in a very low voice, "You... say that again."

Wang Ming very patiently repeated himself two words at a time. "I said, distance makes, the heart, grow fonder! It's hopeless, for us!"

Zhai Yin drew in a deep breath and in the end couldn't take it anymore. "I'm a woman, you moron!"

Wang Ming: "..."

...Huh?

He felt like his three views had been dealt a severe blow. "You... are you Hua Mulan, enlisting in your father's place?! Wait, how can you be a girl, your abs are hard as rock!"

Zhai Yin: "Anyone who's been with Magnificent Immortal since young and has cultivated for several hundred years would have rock-hard abs. Also, there's no rule saying that girls aren't allowed to have abs. Furthermore, if you're using muscles to judge a person's gender, then I have to wonder if you got this title of the strongest brain after buying eggs at the supermarket."

"..."

Wang Ming looked at Zhai Yin suspiciously.

Since she had now mentioned the fact that she was female, Wang Ming carefully examined her icy-cold face once again, and indeed did notice some feminine characteristics. For example, her eyebrows were actually very thin.

At that moment, Zhai Yin took off her army cap in front of Wang Ming for the first time. He had always thought that Zhai Yin had a buzz cut under the cap, but when she took it off, long, waist-length hair instantly spilled out as if by magic. Seeing this, the corners of Wang Ming's mouth twitched: this guy really was a girl!

"This is my magic weapon. I've never shown my hair to anyone else before – you're the first," Zhai Yin said as she looked at him.

After confirming her identity, she nonchalantly put her cap back on, immediately hiding her hair again.

"I know you went to see President Qi before about giving you a beautiful female bodyguard."

When she said that, she couldn't help curling her lips slightly. "Now do you know why he never responded to your request?"

Wang Ming: "..."

Chapter 344: Ai... Being a Tsundere Can Ruin One's Life!

Wang Ming realized a very serious problem – he had been thoroughly duped by President Qi! If Zhai Yin hadn't told him the truth today herself, he would have never thought that she would actually turn out to be a girl! He was amazed to realize that there were actually three genders in the world: male, female... and Zhai Yin...

At that moment, he felt some despair! Why, why had she told him this?!

Now that she had revealed her identity, Wang Ming was well aware that this fellow was completely focused on him. It was already impossible for him to hide this matter from her. If he wanted to leave, he would have to go through her.

Wang Ming gritted his teeth. "Big sister, I'm begging you; give me a break, let me go..."

"Not a chance." She shook her head, her tone cold and indifferent.

Seeing that negotiations had failed, Wang Ming let out a helpless sigh and leaned against the door of the lab. "Something happened at my little brother's school; you know about it, right? I have to go and help him."

"Are you talking about the Shuigou Sect incident?" Zhai Yin's eyes turned dark. Of course she knew. The matter had stirred up the media two hours ago. When she'd unlocked her phone, almost all her push notifications had been about this incident.

But when she saw how serious he was in wanting to go and help, she couldn't help sneering. "What do you think you can do? Are you a cultivator? Savior of the world? There'll be someone else who'll handle it, while my job here is to safeguard your brain."

He smiled bitterly but couldn't help retorting, "Don't look down on me. Given my brain, even the square root of my IQ would still be higher than yours."

After saying that, he could feel an obvious drop in the temperature around him.

She stared at him coldly. "Say that again?"

Wang Ming didn't look her in the eye, and hurriedly turned away as he corrected himself. "Hm, what I meant to say is that you can follow me, but don't get in my way. My little brother rarely texts me for help, how can I refuse?"

She gritted her teeth. "Don't worry. President Qi only assigned me to protect your brain. If you die, it has nothing to do with me."

"Fine! That's great! Whatever you do, don't interfere!"

After saying this cheerfully, Wang Ming crossed his arms over his chest. Like an outraged young man from a proper family whose modesty was being threatened, he looked at her as if she was scum. "Even if my brain is gone, you'll never obtain my body!"

"..."

His expression was so infuriating; enraged, Zhai Yin clenched her fists and gritted her teeth hard.

After a moment, she drew in a sharp breath, then let Wang Ming pass, tacitly allowing him to carry out this operation.

In the surveillance room, President Qi was drinking coffee, his expression calm and composed as he gazed at the monitor screen.

Old Qi was someone who had been around the block; with an exchange of just one or two words, he could already understand the situation between these youngsters.

Although he didn't know what had happened between them, there were some things that in the end couldn't be conveyed with just words. Actually, apart from Zhai Yin's gender, another thing that Wang Ming didn't know was that when President Qi had been about to assign him an official bodyguard back then, it had been Zhai Yin herself who had applied to come here.

President Qi acknowledged that there was no way someone like him could have pulled someone over from a place like Magnificent Immortal Special Army Brigade.

Thus, when he saw the two of them quarrel before leaving the lab...

President Qi sipped his coffee and couldn't help sighing. "Nowadays, being a tsundere can ruin one's life..."

...

Zhai Yin drove the Aoguanhai combat vehicle, and at Wang Ming's instruction, stopped in front of the office of the General Administration of 100 Schools. After texting Wang Ming, Wang Ling had also texted Odd Zhuo, who then knew that Wang Ming would be coming, and was already waiting for him on the ground floor.

It could be said that they were racing against time now. Deputy Director Zhong Lang had just rushed here from home, and was now upstairs in Odd Zhuo's place dealing with that bunch from the media outlets who were here every day looking for a scoop.

Odd Zhuo stood next to the car deferentially, and Wang Ming slowly wound down the window and glanced at him. "You're Odd Zhuo? Get in!"

Wang Ming had heard of Odd Zhuo, both from Wang Ling and from the news on recent events. This exemplary director was more or less linked to almost every hot issue shaking the nation.



Of course, Wang Ming was well aware that the reason Odd Zhuo had become involved in these issues probably had to do with Wang Ling creating chaos.

In some sense, he felt sorry for Odd Zhuo, who already had to bear so much at such a young age.

After getting in the car, Odd Zhuo surveyed Wang Ming with trepidation.

He knew that his shifu had an elder male cousin, but he had personally never seen him before. Meeting him for the first time, Odd Zhuo was astounded by the logo on Wang Ming's white gown and the medal pinned to his chest. This was a medal worn by state academicians. Furthermore, this was a ten-star medal; there were less than three people in the entire nation who were qualified to wear it.

After seeing this medal, Odd Zhuo also glanced at the epaulet on Zhai Yin's shoulder, and he instantly swore in his heart.

Magnificent Immortal Special Army Brigade...

Odd Zhuo was shocked!

Wang Ming couldn't help smiling as he looked at Odd Zhuo and said, "You don't have to be nervous. This person in the front is just my female bodyguard and driver."

When he said this, he specially stressed the word "female," and the corners of Zhai Yin's mouth trembled slightly.

Odd Zhuo was once again startled. Driver? To invite a person from Magnificent Immortal Special Army Brigade to come over and be a driver? This was too much! As expected of shifu's elder cousin!

"This is the first time I've heard of female soldiers in Magnificent Immortal Special Army Brigade," he exclaimed.

"That's not the main point, brother." Wang Ming tsked as he directly pointed at the driver's seat. "The main point is that when this guy puts her hair up, how does she look like a woman at all?"

Zhai Yin clenched her teeth and gripped the steering wheel tightly.

Odd Zhuo shook his head. "Teacher Wang, what you said isn't right. Actually, we can still tell after looking at a person carefully. After all, men and women have different distinctive traits. Those who do research should value scientific knowledge, right?"

For a while, Wang Ming was unable to refute this.

A short moment later, he waved his hands, a tragic expression on his face. "How I wish my female guard slash driver was a true, cute little sister!"

Odd Zhuo shook his head yet again after hearing this. "Teacher Wang, what you said is actually also ambiguous."

Wang Ming: "???"

Odd Zhuo: "There are times when it's good to be clear about a person's gender, but we also shouldn't discriminate just because some people have neutral genders. There are a lot of cute little sisters online nowadays who look meng ... but have bigger dicks than yours 1 !"

Zhai Yin: "..."

Wang Ming: "..."

Chapter 345: Going After the Chuunibyou

Xiangyun Road, Songhai city.

The key city high school funded by the Xiao clan was located on this road.

After Odd Zhuo got in the car, Zhai Yin drove them to the Xiangyun Road intersection.

The car rolled to a steady stop by the roadside. A blockade had already been set up on both sides of the road, and there were several military police guarding the intersection.

"Is that the place?" Holding the sword, Wang Ming got out of the car. Down the rows of buildings, he could see from this distance God Vision High School's school flag, fluttering on the sports field.

All the residents and pedestrians on Xiangyun Road had already been evacuated by the police before Odd Zhuo had arrived. Because this was an emergency, the students of God Vision High School had been quickly sent home before the flag could be lowered for the day. However, the most important thing was... there was no homework today!

According to Odd Zhuo, all the students in the city who had eaten the unknown fruit were currently under the direct control of the General Administration of 100 Schools. They had all been sent to Second Cultivation Hospital's separate zone for isolated treatment, and it could be said that the situation had been contained to some extent.

However, because the authorities had yet to determine the specific composition of this spirit fruit, there was no way to completely prevent it from generating spirit potential in these children's bodies. The hospital could only rely on physical or slightly more advanced chemical methods to suppress it.

On the way to the school, Odd Zhuo had told Wang Ming that Director Li from Second Cultivation Hospital's separate zone had given him a call: all the specialists and medical personnel had given up their own break to show up at work, and had held an emergency discussion with a group of alchemists, which included Immortal Toya, from the Xiao clan.

This situation couldn't drag on any longer; without effective preventive measures and with what equipment and drugs the hospital currently had, they could only keep this spirit potential from breaking out at the most until six o'clock in the morning the day after tomorrow. At that time, the spirit potential in these students' bodies would reach a saturation point before generating a spirit explosion.

Naturally, there was one exception.

That was God Vision High School's Xiao Yucheng.

"We have confirmed that Xiao Yuncheng is on this road. He directly threw out several teams of military police when they went in earlier..." said Odd Zhuo, wiping at his sweat.

"Threw them out? That fierce?" Wang Ming was startled.

"That's right. They're Golden Core military police, but every single one was thrown out as if they were scarecrows, and they were completely unable to fight back." Odd Zhuo sighed. "Based on news from the hospital, they can still contain the kids that have been admitted until the morning of the day after tomorrow. But if we leave Xiao Yuncheng be, he'll explode at midnight tonight."

Wang Ming nodded his head after hearing this.

No wonder they had come out in full force here, even specially setting up a barrier at the intersection.

"This barrier is a little weak." Zhai Yin curled her lips. "It won't be able to hold back a spirit explosion at all."

"But at the very least, it can prevent Xiao Yuncheng from fleeing." Odd Zhuo glanced at the barrier. "A small-scale spirit explosion like this will affect all of Xiangyun Road and everything within a thirty-kilometer radius. Orders from the higher-ups are for us to minimize the damage as well as keep Xiao Yuncheng safe.

"If there's nothing else to be done, we'll have to shoot him down. That spirit fruit devours minds; no one knows what will happen after that. The Xiao clan has already signed the agreement."

"They even signed an agreement?" Wang Ming hadn't thought that the situation had become so serious. No wonder the first thing Odd Zhuo had done was to bring him here.

Earlier in the car, Odd Zhuo had given Wang Ming some rough idea about the fruit's side effects. Apart from the continual generation of spirit potential ultimately resulting in a spirit explosion, it could devour minds. Furthermore, this side effect depended on a person's physique. Bluntly speaking... the more chuunibyuu a person was, the larger the impact.

Most Foundation Establishment students, including Wang Ling, were sixteen years old, and unfortunately, this was the very age they would become chuunibyou. Nowadays, with advancements in modern cultivation technology, it took less and less time to progress from the Body Refinement and Qi Condensation stages to the Foundation Establishment stage. Thousands of years ago, it would have taken most cultivators several hundreds years of great effort to reach the Foundation Establishment stage.

Thus, in the current age of national cultivation, the biggest problem with having younger Foundation Establishment cultivators was that they weren't mature in their thinking.

After all, Xiao Yuncheng was just a sixteen-year-old kid... One day suddenly realizing that his strength had skyrocketed, he definitely would have wondered if he was Heaven's chosen one, charged with saving the world. Of course his attitude would change.

Seeing that Wang Ming seemed to be pondering something, Odd Zhuo couldn't help asking, "What is Teacher Wang thinking about?"

"Hm... I just suddenly thought about my youth."

He recalled that at that age, he had also contracted this chuunibyou disease. Although he knew he was older than Xiao Yuncheng by just a few years, sixteen years old was the watershed chuunibyou period.

Odd Zhuo: "..."

Wang Ming: "At that time, I especially liked reading novels, and then all day I would think about picking up an ancient magic weapon on the streets; the best would have been if there was some great grandfather or grandmother inside it."

Odd Zhuo: "..."

Wang Ming: "I also especially liked going out on trips, and I'd hope I would fall into some secret cave; such caves generally contain some lost martial arts..."

Odd Zhuo: "..."

Zhai Yin's lips couldn't help twitching at this; once again, Wang Ming had refreshed her understanding of what the word "simple" meant.

The surrounding police officers and military police who heard this sunk into silence, making Odd Zhuo feel like the air had frozen solid!

After a moment, the captain of the military police who had been responsible for making sure the barrier was set up broke the dead silence and said to Odd Zhuo, "Director Zhuo, we've already prepared an entry through the barrier entrance, but there's a problem..."

Odd Zhuo: "What is it?"

"The entry uses a swipe system, and only those carrying the corresponding talisman can enter. But just now, the person who set up the barrier only made two..." When he said that, the captain could already feel Zhao Yin staring at him. He sneaked a look at her epaulet, and when he saw that she was a member of the Magnificent Immortal Special Army Brigade, he immediately broke into a cold sweat, and he even lowered his voice. "If you force your way through the barrier, you'll destroy its structure."

Wang Ming nodded. "Then I'll go in with Director Zhuo. He's the commander of the operation this time."

Zhai Yin's face turned dark at these words.

Looking at this scene now, Odd Zhuo finally realized that Wang Ming and Zhai Yin's relationship seemed a little "complicated," and instantly he felt a little awkward. "Will that... be alright?"

"Why not? Women shouldn't meddle in men's business!" said Wang Ming. He even felt a little emotional in his heart – finally, he could escape this she-devil!

But right after Wang Ming said that, the military police captain on the side suddenly opened his eyes wide as he carefully looked Zhai Yin up and down. He was definitely questioning her gender.

Zhai Yin silently clenched her fists and glared at him, and the captain suddenly felt cold intent permeate his head...

Then, with the sound of a watermelon being cracked open, his helmet broke into several pieces that fell to the ground..

"..."

Staring at the remains of his helmet, the captain was extremely frightened: love triangles were so scary!

## Chapter 346: The Correct Pose in Full Armor

Finally, under Zhai Yin's resentful gaze, Wang Ming and Odd Zhuo entered the barrier one after another.

The captain of the military police, whose helmet had been shattered with just one look, knelt on the ground with a heartbroken face, wanting to cry but with no tears to shed. Never mind the fact that the helmet was public property, it would be coming out of his salary since it had been damaged by external factors... the most crucial thing was, this malevolence was too scary!

Zhai Yin gnashed her teeth as she watched Wang Ming and Odd Zhuo walk through the barrier. The air around her had already frozen, and the police officers and military police nearby stood very straight and at attention, completely not daring to speak.

As Wang Ming had said, the general commander of the operation this time was in fact Odd Zhuo. Zhai Yin, who was from Magnificent Immortal and had fine military accomplishments under her belt, could never refute a superior's orders. This was also the most stifling point for her. She stared blankly as Wang Ming entered the barrier, while she was unable to do anything more. In her heart, she simply thought about completely ripping off the Magnificent Immortal symbol on her shoulder.

However, she was the one who had applied to be Wang Ming's personal bodyguard. The old leader of her unit had agreed to give her three years. When the time came, she would still have to return to her original unit.

Hence, she was still a member of Magnificent Immortal. As long as she bore this identity, she couldn't bring shame to her old unit; there was nothing she could do about this.

After taking a deep breath, she did her best to calm down before she glanced out of the corner of her eye at the captain of the military police next to her. "Where is the barrier maker?"

The military police captain: "Ah?"

Zhai Yin: "Tell him to make a talisman for entering the barrier in ten minutes."

The military police captain's expression instantly turned a little unsightly. "...This timeframe is a little difficult." Unless the maker had a cheat of some sort!

Staring at the captain, Zhai Yin said with a deadly serious expression, "Ten minutes is the limit of my tolerance. If you can't do it and something happens inside to that idiot in the white coat, forget your military detachment, it'll be your entire division that will suffer."

After throwing out these words, she looked straight ahead and said no more.

Wang Ming's identity as the strongest brain was a state secret which not even Odd Zhuo knew about, let alone this bunch of civil police officers and military police involved in this operation, so Zhai Yin felt that it was actually meaningless to argue too much with them.

Another aspect of it was that Wang Ming's rejection of her was a little contrary to her expectations.

But she wasn't worried.

She had three years.

She felt that it should be more than enough time to have an effect on this dumbass.

...

Carrying the Heavenly Materials sword, which had been wrapped in layers of seals, Wang Ming walked with Odd Zhuo down Xiangyun Road. There wasn't a soul in sight.



They were wearing aura concealment and invisibility Dao talismans, though Odd Zhuo didn't think these would be very useful since the military police who had gone in to grab Xiao Yuncheng had also been wearing them, and had still been thrown out one by one.

The lights in some of the shops along the road were still on. Some stores hadn't been able to tidy up when they'd received the evacuation notice, and they hadn't been closed up.

As they moved forward, Odd Zhuo looked closely at the wrapped spirit sword on Wang Ming's back and asked, "Teacher Wang, is this the Heavenly Materials sword which was seized from the Master of Immortal Mansion?"

Wang Ming nodded and couldn't help laughing. "I already wanted to say earlier, don't call me teacher. It sounds weird. Teacher Cang 1 is also a teacher."

Odd Zhuo: "..."

Wang Ming: "I have another name, Wang Xiaoe. You can just call me Brother Er."

Odd Zhuo: "Then Brother Er, where are we going now?"

Wang Ming looked around. "We have to first look for a high vantage point."

It had already been an hour and a half since the previous batch of military police that had been sent in to catch Xiao Yuncheng had failed. They had just been thrown out one by one, and no one had been injured. This might have been a lucky coincidence, but Wang Ming speculated that at the time, Xiao Yuncheng had still had his wits about him, and had yet to entirely lose his mind because of the fruit.

But so much time had passed since then, and his mental state would have certainly deteriorated during that period.

To be honest, Wang Ming couldn't be absolutely sure that this operation would be a success. Whether Xiao Yuncheng could be saved or not would depend on his own luck...

Most of the buildings on Xiangyun Road had been built in the olden days. This was a pretty famous old street that only had a few tall buildings. Wang Ming and Odd Zhuo walked into the Tax Bureau on Xiangyun Road and directly took the elevator to the top floor.

They reached the twenty-fifth floor and then climbed up a corridor to the peak. It wasn't too far, but Wang Ming was clearly a little breathless since he had the Heavenly Materials sword on his back.

Odd Zhuo had weighed this sword in his hand before. The Master of Immortal Mansion had taken special care to select materials that were fairly light while forging the sword; even someone at the Foundation Establishment stage would be able to pick it up without any effort at all. When he saw how much effort it took Wang Ming, Odd Zhuo felt it was a little strange. "Brother Er, are you okay?"

Wang Ming stood on the rooftop, hands on his knees, and took a few gulps of air. "It's fine, it's fine... it's just that I haven't exercised in a very long time, so I'm a little wheezy. Usually I'm used to just hanging around in the lab."

Odd Zhuo: "If I may ask, what is Brother Er's realm..."

Wang Ming: "Hm? Didn't Ling Ling tell you? I'm a normal person. Did you think I was stronger than him because I'm his older cousin?"

"..."

Hearing this, Odd Zhuo took an arrow to the knee... But even if he was a normal person, Wang Ming's white coat from the Cultivation Academy of Science and the medal on his chest weren't fake, so on some level, Odd Zhuo felt that Wang Ming had to in fact be a witch.

But the problem was that with their current lineup, it would be very hard to deal with a deranged Xiao Yuncheng!

Odd Zhuo felt his brain hurt a little.

"I've studied the Heavenly Materials sword and it contains very special substances: It can adjust its ability according to the person wielding it. This sword actually quite suits me, but it's still a little heavy. However, it's enough for dealing with Xiao Yuncheng," Wang Ming said. "As long as I can give him a small cut, the operation can be considered a success."

Speaking up to this point, Wang Ming took a sudden step back and pulled directly at the front of Odd Zhuo's gown, forcefully opening it to take a look inside.

Odd Zhuo was utterly petrified. "Bro... Brother Er, I'm straight!"

Wang Ming: "No kidding! So am I!"

Odd Zhuo: "Then why..."

Wang Ming: "I'm checking to see if you're wearing the long johns Ling Ling gave you."

"I see..."

Odd Zhuo understood instantly.

"It's good that you're wearing them. Actually, the operation this time isn't dangerous."

When he said this, Wang Ming also pulled out part of the long johns from inside his clothes as he looked at Odd Zhuo. "See? The same type!"

Odd Zhuo: "..."

"If we really do stop Xiao Yuncheng, and in case, just in case, a spirit explosion actually happens, do you know what to do?"

Odd Zhuo: "???"

Wang Ming said, "What you need to do is to quickly tuck the top into the bottom, then stretch out the legs so that your exposed feet are also bundled up. Finally, pull the top of the long johns up to cover your entire head! You'll survive the disaster that way! This is the correct pose to assume in full long johns armor!"

Odd Zhuo: "..."

## Chapter 347: You Have to Start on Crispy Noodle Snacks As a Child

Looking at the barrier from the top of a tall building, it didn't actually encompass a wide area; it was a faint shimmer of light that took the form of a birdcage covering everything within line of sight. Even so, trying to catch a person in this complicated tangle of streets and buildings would still be a little difficult.

Odd Zhuo saw Wang Ming cross his arms as he faced the front, eyes shut in concentration as if he was pondering something.

Indeed, he couldn't sense any fluctuations of spirit energy from Wang Ming; this was a normal person through and through. But in some sense, he did feel that Wang Ming wasn't ordinary... during the combined military training exercise for the six schools, Wang Ming had entered the world of the survival contest as a magic treasure maintenance expert, but Odd Zhuo hadn't bumped into him at the time.

Now that he thought about it, Odd Zhuo suddenly felt a little frightened.

He remembered that when Wang Ling had entered the world of the survival contest, his signal had been blocked. This proved that Wang Ming must have been with Wang Ling at the time, and had used his authority to turn off Wang Ling's signal. Back then, Wang Ming must have been there when Wang Ling had closed the door of the Gate Between Worlds with his bare hands.

A person would rarely have such an opportunity in their whole lives to witness such a spectacular scene.

Odd Zhuo guessed that the things Wang Ming saw as an ordinary person weren't necessarily less than what true cultivators experienced.

The wind blew as the both of them stood on the rooftop of this tall building. Although it wasn't a large area, Odd Zhuo's spiritual senses alone weren't enough to cover everything within the barrier, and thus couldn't be used to detect Xiao Yuncheng's aura.

Wang Ming speculated that there was probably some sort of instruction contained inside Shuigou Sect's fruit; since the sect's ultimate aim was to create a spiritual explosion, the students who ingested the fruit would come under its control and be instructed to hide themselves.

The problem right now was determining Xiao Yuncheng's location.

After a long time, Wang Ming opened his eyes and couldn't help sighing. "Sure enough, it's still no good."

Odd Zhuo: "What was Brother Er doing?"

"There are over four hundred forks in the roads in this area behind the barrier, and five to six hundred buildings that Xiao Yuncheng could hide in. I was running simulations earlier by sending out fifty copies of myself in my mind to search the streets, but I couldn't find any trace of him."

Odd Zhuo was shocked.

"This is the Brain Deduction Technique." Wang Ming beamed at him. "Some say that normal people only use ten percent of their brains."

Odd Zhuo's expression turned curious, but just as he was about to ask if the brain truly had potential yet to be explored, Wang Ming's next sentence immediately threw cold water on his question.

"In fact, that's a lie."

"..."

"If you can't score on a test, or write from memory, or learn by heart, there really is something wrong with your brain. There are times when dunces have to acknowledge the truth... But if you work hard enough in this type of situation, only then will you gain true knowledge. Drinking Eight Walnut 1 won't increase your intelligence, and consuming Diamond Partners 2 won't help your brain develop. These are all lies, like when they say on TV that you can live up to ten percent longer if you drink Wang Lao Ji 3."

"..."

Odd Zhuo suddenly felt like he had been pierced through the heart!

Why did you have to tell me the truth?!

"A person's intelligence is already determined at birth. I learned to speak when I was about two months old; at three months, I could read the Xinhua Dictionary 4 , and after that, it wasn't difficult to memorize the Cihai [5.The Cihai is an encyclopedic Chinese dictionary.]."

"..."

"Later on, I also memorized the Three Characters Classic , Dao De Ching , Diamond Sutra , Great Compassion Mantra , Three Hundred Tang Poems 5 and also the complete set of the Hundred Thousand Whys 6 . If it wasn't for the fact that I was still unable to hold a pen back then, I would have copied all these out from memory."

"..." Odd Zhuo looked at Wang Ming lifelessly.

"But I didn't have a happy childhood."

Wang Ming sighed. "When I was five months old, it just so happened to be the Chinese New Year, and I was dragged from house to house in the countryside by my aunties to perform – do you have any idea how I felt?"

Odd Zhuo was silent; in fact, everyone would have gone through this as a kid. During the festive season, parents would force kids in particular to perform in front of their relatives and friends; it could be reciting poetry or singing, or even doing acrobatic stunts. The vilest thing about the situation was that if they didn't perform, they wouldn't get their red packets!

During the Chinese New Year, what the elders liked to do the most was to compare their kids in terms of their studies, abilities and character. As long as your child did better, it was like basking in the light.

"Ling Ling was probably the most miserable." When he said this, Wang Ming covered his face with a bitter smile. "When he was one and a half years old, his father dragged him in front of friends and relatives to break rocks on his chest."

"Oh my god..."

Odd Zhuo was deeply shocked.

Wang Ming: "Also, to save money back then, some of the elders would always take Lingzi to the mart next door to buy crispy noodle snacks. Until he was four, the New Year's money he received each year was all crispy noodle snacks."

Odd Zhuo finally knew why his shifu was so obsessed with crispy noodle snacks; it turned out that it had started when he had still been a child!

Just then, the ring on Wang Ming's hand flashed, and a pure black futuristic-looking helmet emerged.

Odd Zhuo: "What's this?"

"This is something I invented: it's a helmet that can amplify brainwaves. Once I put it on, it can amplify my brainwaves over fifty-fold. At the same time, I can simulate six hundred mind copies of myself with the Brain Deduction Technique," Wang Ming explained nonchalantly. "I believe that with this helmet, I'll be able to locate this kid very quickly."

Secretly, Odd Zhuo was apprehensive. The "Brain Deduction Technique" was a new kind of magic developed in the Spirit Energy Information era. Even ordinary people could use it as it didn't require the consumption of spirit energy. The main difficulty with this technique had to do with the probabilities to come out of the creation of these mind copies.

Generally, an ordinary cultivator could create five copies of themselves, and this was already the limit; furthermore, the probabilities derived from these five copies might not necessarily be completely accurate.

Before putting on this helmet, Wang Ming had effortlessly sent out fifty mind copies of himself. After his brainwaves were amplified, that number could actually climb up to six hundred! There was absolutely no way that an ordinary person would be able to handle the massive brain calculations involved... In some sense, Odd Zhuo thought Wang Ming was also a pretty scary guy.

Just as Wang Ming was about to put the helmet on, his expression suddenly froze when he saw something to Odd Zhuo's side.

Not long after that, a gentle and reserved, yet particularly unpleasant, voice sounded behind them.

"Actually just dispatching a normal person and a Golden Core cultivator here – this is looking down on our Shuigou Sect too much..."

## Chapter 348: The Strongest Brain

Turning his head, Wang Ming saw a man dressed in a gray long robe with a face that was a little ghastly to look at. There was no way to tell at all from his face how old he was, since it had been completely disfigured.

Analyzing the injury, Wang Ming thought that this was probably a first-degree burn from being hit by dense spirit energy balls. Furthermore, these balls had most likely been doused in a curse, so that any injury they caused would never ever heal, not with any kind of appearance-retaining methods or even plastic surgery.

"Brother Er, be careful!"

Odd Zhuo stared at the newcomer warily; things had taken a turn for the worse. It should have occurred to him earlier that since Shuigou Sect's aim was for Xiao Yuncheng to successfully explode, it was impossible that they wouldn't have sent someone to keep an eye on him.

"Whether it's Xiao Yuncheng or the students whom you sent to the hospital to be quarantined, you might think they're safe for the time being, but they're all doomed to die." The ugly man smiled sinisterly, but because his features were wrecked, his expression as he spoke was utterly indecipherable. In one hand, he held a longsword with a unique sawtooth edge.

This person tapped the longsword on his shoulder, his face indifferent and his voice coarse. "The Lord has already been planning this revenge operation for a very long time; there is no way anything can go wrong."



Wang Ming sat cross-legged on the ground, completely undaunted. He merely placed the black tech helmet down and looked at the man as he said, "This is just a feud between two epic killers... These children are innocent; you shouldn't involve the innocent."

The man sneered. "This has only ever been about revenge since the beginning. When Gorgeous Itinerant killed the Lord's adopted son, he did it without the slightest hesitation and in an extremely ruthless way. He thought that if he withdrew from the world, the Lord would be helpless to do anything about it – how utterly ridiculous. Of course, it's not like there isn't a good way to settle this."

Speaking up to this point, the man narrowed his eyes. "The Lord still cherishes their friendship from their old days as brothers from the same sect... As long as Gorgeous Itinerant is willing to prostrate himself and acknowledge his wrongdoing before the grave of the Lord's adopted son, Black Gauze, as well as give up the supreme weapon he's hiding, the Lord can simply undo the fruit's power in those students with a wave of his hand."

Wang Ming and Odd Zhuo had also previously heard from Wang Ling about the feud between these two epic killers.

And mention of this feud always included two things.

The first was Black Gauze, Taoist Taotie's adopted son.

The other was the supreme weapon which Gorgeous Itinerant had hidden away.

Odd Zhuo: "I have a question. From where did you hear that Gorgeous Itinerant is hiding a great weapon?"

The man was startled: "Isn't this what everyone says?"

Wang Ming and Odd Zhuo were stupefied – wasn't this just a damn rumor then?!

Odd Zhuo: "Have you seen Gorgeous Itinerant use this great weapon before with your own eyes?"

"How is that possible? Can just anyone see Gorgeous Itinerant's great weapon? They say that those who have seen it are already dead, and that their blood flowed copiously to cover the ground. This is enough to prove how vicious this great weapon is!"

The man shook his head with a sneer. "I can leave one of you alive to deliver our terms to the police outside."

Odd Zhuo laughed. "I am the most senior commander of this operation; their words would be worth nothing to you."

The corners of the man's mouth twitched. "You, a Golden Core cultivator, are actually the most senior commander in charge of this operation?"

"He's actually amazing."

Wang Ming couldn't help laughing. "Do you know Odd Zhuo?"

Hearing this name, the man was finally shocked. "You're Odd Zhuo?"

It was impossible for him not to know this name... it was really too familiar!

From the beginning to the end of one short month, he had been involved in the operation to capture the old devil, and his identity as commander had even extended to another city where he had destroyed Immortal Mansion, which was currently the largest dark force in the history of Huaxiu nation. Furthermore, he had captured the Master of Immortal Mansion alive! This was an Itinerant Immortal expert, after all!

The man took a deep breath. The sawtooth sword in his hand gave off a glow which lit up his face.

"Then it seems that the only thing I can do is to kill the both of you!"

He was at the Nascent Soul stage!

In his eyes, an ordinary person and a Golden Core cultivator weren't his match at all!

Gaps between realms were impossible to cross!

But before the man made a move, he noticed a very serious problem: as an ordinary person and a Golden Core cultivator, these two individuals didn't seem the least bit pressured and were really too calm as they faced him...

Considering that the old devil and the Master of Immortal Mansion had both fallen at Odd Zhuo's hands, the man suddenly felt that this was most likely a trap!

Maybe they had on them defensive magic treasures capable of creating backlash!

In a scenario with two sides of unequal realms, if the expert with the higher realm suffered defeat, it was often because they had underestimated the enemy and thought they could win with a single blow. Thus, there were times when a person would frequently fall into the other party's trap because of their scornful attitude.

In a situation where you couldn't confirm whether the other party had a defensive weapon capable of backlash, directly striking at the head was the best decision!

Like a shadow, the man rushed at Odd Zhuo with his sword, so fast that the latter didn't have time to react at all!

Killing intent burst forth!

There weren't any embellished movements with this sword, but the wind it created had already come whistling close. Brandishing the sawtooth sword in a graceful posture, the man in gray traditional dress was intent on chopping Odd Zhuo's head off.

Odd Zhuo's expression finally changed; when he had felt the man's killing intent, his first response... had been to pull the top of the long johns up to cover his head, like Wang Ming had told him earlier!

But it was already too late.

The man was already about to cut off his head.

"Got you!"

The man sneered in his heart, but in the next moment his expression abruptly changed.

Because when he had cut off Odd Zhuo's head, there hadn't been even the slightest hint of fresh blood. And Odd Zhuo, who should have already been beheaded, seemed to turn into sand as his entire being disappeared directly into thin air.

What the hell?

Was this an illusion spell?

The man instinctively started to become suspicious.

But even if this was an illusion, he didn't believe that he could be befuddled by a Golden Core cultivator's illusion spell.

Then in the next second, the scene before him transformed.

Odd Zhuo reappeared in front of him, completely unharmed.

On the other side, Wang Ming sat cross-legged on the ground, completely undaunted. He placed the black tech helmet down and looked at the man. "This is just a feud between two epic killers... These children are innocent; you shouldn't involve the innocent."

The man: "..."

Wait a minute! He seemed to have heard this line before!

Furthermore, while the youngster in the white coat had said this, he had indeed put the helmet on the ground. The man remembered this very clearly; there was absolutely no mistake!

But then... what the hell was going on?

"Damn it!"

Feeling that something wasn't right, the man lifted the sword again, and this time advanced on Wang Ming and slashed at him.

And just like with Odd Zhuo, there wasn't any blood to be seen! After Wang Ming was cut down, he simply turned into sand which swiftly dissipated on the wind.

The man rubbed his eyes...

The next moment, he saw Wang Ming reappear; the latter sat cross-legged in front of him and placed the helmet down on the ground, then looked at him. "This is just a feud between two epic killers... These children are innocent; you shouldn't involve the innocent."

"..." The man's lips instantly twitched.

Had he f\*\*king entered the Inception movie?

Chapter 349: I'm Just An Ordinary Person!

Standing to one side on the rooftop, Odd Zhuo's face was full of black question marks as he watched the middle-aged man continuously wave his sawtooth longsword at the air.

"Bro... Brother Er, what's going on?"

Wang Ming smiled. "The true essence of the Brain Deduction Technique actually isn't just about calculating probabilities mentally. At its most powerful, you can draw someone into your mind space. It's a little complicated to explain, but he's now already trapped. He thinks he's already cut me down, when in actual fact the person he killed is just one of my mind copies."

Hearing this, Odd Zhuo was secretly astonished. He had never thought that there could be someone who could actually wield this technique to this extent. This also proved how frightening Wang Ming's brain was.

Odd Zhuo now finally knew why this Brother Er could wear this white coat despite his young age.

"What now?"

Odd Zhuo asked, staring at the middle-aged man who was chopping the air like a maniac.

The man was at the Nascent Soul stage. Even if he had been trapped by Wang Ming's Brain Deduction Technique, Odd Zhuo had no idea what to do with him. Even if he stabbed the man in the back with a sword in a sneak attack, there was a limit to the injury he could inflict at the Golden Core stage on a Nascent Soul cultivator's tough body.

They couldn't use the Brain Deduction Technique as a delay tactic for very long...

Of course, Wang Ming was well aware of this fact in his heart.

Furthermore, without the helmet, there were only fifty mind copies of himself. Once the man cut all of them down, Wang Ming's control would be broken. In addition, the Brain Deduction Technique had a very long cooldown period.

The biggest limitation of the Brain Deduction Technique was that it couldn't be used again on the same person for a brief period of time.

But Wang Ming had already had an idea.

The ring on his hand flashed with spirit light, and he actually took out a new pair of red long johns... plus a very ordinary hemp rope.

"..."

Odd Zhuo was greatly astonished; he already knew what Wang Ming wanted to do.

In a situation where you were unable to cause your enemy any harm, the only surefire way to keep them tied up for long periods of time was to use these long johns like a sack and wrap this person from head to toe, then bind him on the outside with the ordinary hemp rope... It was just like a prison! More useful than the Spirit Shackles!

"Brother Er, this is too dangerous... let me do it."

"It's fine."

Wang Ming, who was a few meters away behind the man, said, "I finally got rid of that she-devil outside, so give me a chance to prove myself! Besides, I'm telling you, I have experience in doing this!"

Odd Zhuo: "..."

"Have you seen Man vs Wild 1 ?" Wang Ming asked.

Odd Zhuo: "Ah?"

Wang Ming: "It's the show where after you take off the head, everything else is protein 2 !"

This was the first time that Odd Zhuo felt that he was behind the times. "No..." In a sense, he was in fact older than Wang Ming! Odd Zhuo felt like crying but had no tears to shed. Sure enough, a difference in two years was a generation gap! Nowadays, the news talked about youngsters in their twenties who were already experiencing midlife crises – indeed, this wasn't unreasonable!

"It's fine if you've never watched it – let me demonstrate it for you!"

With a slight grin on his face, Wang Ming made a "hush" gesture at Odd Zhuo.

He had already pulled open the collar of the long johns, and was stealthily circling around behind the man as he looked for an opportunity to put it on him.

"Look! Here is a single fallen Nascent Soul cultivator. Since we have the long johns specially made by Ling Zhenren and a common thick hemp rope, we can try catching him!"

Wang Ming cautiously stood a few meters behind the man. "A Nascent Soul cultivator can provide us with a lot of protein!"

Odd Zhuo: "..."

"But a Nascent Soul cultivator isn't easy to deal with. We have to make a slow approach from behind, and kill him while he's down! Although he's currently stuck in my Brain Deduction Technique, we still need to be careful!"

Odd Zhuo was speechless.

In the very next instant, Wang Ming took advantage of the moment the man paused to gasp, and in one fell swoop, actually managed to accurately pull the long johns down over the man — he actually freaking succeeded!

"Why are you still spacing out, come and help me!" Wang Ming shouted.

After a short, stunned moment, Odd Zhuo quickly stepped forward to help, and together with Wang Ming, straightaway tied the man up with the hemp rope.

It was only at that moment that the man woke up from Wang Ming's "Brain Deduction Technique."

"What's the hell?!"

He was surprised to find that he had actually been encased in a pair of long johns; even his legs had been forcefully covered. His entire body was bound tightly with hemp rope.

He struggled hard, the blue veins on his neck popping out. His entire body burst with spirit light, but the long johns gave off a golden light at the same time. Struggling was like punching cotton, or a clay ox entering the sea – it was utterly useless!

"How can this be?!"

The man blustered; this magic treasure carried by a regular person was actually able to trap him?!



What was more, this was just an ordinary pair of long johns that could be seen everywhere on the market!

"What is this magic weapon?" Utterly incredulous, the man had a disbelieving expression on his face; combined with his already disfigured appearance, it made for an especially terrifying image.

Wang Ming crouched down in front of the man and patted him on the shoulder. "Stop struggling; these long johns might look a little shabby, but even an Itinerant Immortal cultivator wouldn't be able to escape."

The man from Shuigou Sect gave a miserable smile, and suddenly he looked like he had given up. He had already been on guard earlier when he had heard Odd Zhuo's title... but in the end, he had still been caught.

This ordinary person without the slightest bit of spirit energy wasn't ordinary at all!

Recalling how he had been trapped by the Brain Deduction Technique, the man raised his scary face and stared at Wang Ming. "You sensed me since the very beginning?"

"To be exact, it was probably when we entered the barrier. My fifty mind copies had already begun to move then. Actually, I've known Xiao Yuncheng's location since the beginning, and I was also aware of your presence." Wang Ming crossed his arms and shrugged as he said indifferently, "I was just acting to lure you out."

Wang Ming's words were a little playful and he had on his characteristic smirk, the complete opposite to Wang Ling's facial paralysis, but it was still very intimidating.

If Wang Ling's power of intimidation was his ability to suppress auras from beginning to end, then Wang Ming's power had to do with the dread he inspired from toying with someone in the palm of his hand.

The man was secretly alarmed; he hadn't expected Wang Ming to have actually calculated everything to that extent.

It was at that moment that the man finally looked at Wang Ming properly. He started looking up and down at the white coat that Wang Ming was wearing. His eyes finally fell on the medal pinned to the coat.

Then something struck him, and his eyes widened.

But before the man could speak, Wang Ming was already holding the Heavenly Materials sword to his throat. "Tell us what your Shuigou Sect's real aim is. According to my information, everything your Shuigou Sect is doing isn't just for something as simple as revenge, right?"

The man narrowed his eyes and looked at Wang Ming.

"What are you looking at?! Speak up!"

Wang Ming frowned and complained, "I'm just an ordinary person! Holding this sword is like holding a dumbbell, it's very tiring!"

The man: "..."

Odd Zhuo: "..."

What the hell! What kind of ordinary person was able to create fifty mind copies at the same time...

Chapter 350: What Is the Meaning Behind the Gyro Needle?

At that moment, the man felt deeply cheated. The young man in the white coat standing in front of him was clearly just an ordinary person, but the man felt that he was a lot harder to deal with than many cultivators at his level.

This keen sense of disparity after suffering a defeat was actually hard to describe... It was like meeting an online friend who had clearly been a pure and cute little sister on the Internet, but in the end turned out to be Gouda Takeshi 1 !

With Wang Ming holding a sword to this throat, the man once again tried to struggle free of the long johns and hemp rope, but failed. It was just ordinary rope, but the long johns inside weren't normal at all, and acted like a partition that completely blocked the flow of his spirit energy.

"Stop struggling, these long johns are used for the express purpose of capturing people. It's in the same style as the ones we're wearing, but it serves a different purpose," Wang Ming said with a smile. "Go on then, your real aim is..."

The man lowered his head and gritted his teeth, and didn't reply.

With a smirk, Wang Ming infused the Heavenly Materials sword with the spirit energy stored in the ring, then gently gave the man a small cut on his neck.

On the side, Odd Zhuo couldn't help but marvel at the substance the Heavenly Materials sword was made of. The Master of Immortal Mansion had forged a really evil sword. Although it didn't have a sword spirit, the sword qi which encircled the blade was truly frightening. After pouring spirit energy into the sword, even an ordinary person was able to easily use it to cut a Nascent Soul cultivator.

Wang Ming's move was meant to be a small demonstration. At first, the man didn't take it seriously, but his expression quickly turned uneasy.

That was because he could feel the demonic sword qi flowing through his body and eating away at his internal spirit energy bit by bit.

This sword actually sealed spirit energy!

Wang Ming had been smirking the whole time, and he said again, "Get it now? As long as I have this sword, I can destroy all your plans without any effort at all. This sword devours spirit energy. This small cut is just a warning. If I strike you down, you probably won't be able to get out of bed for a few years."

What Wang Ming said was actually a mix of truth and lies. Back then, when Fang Xing had been stabbed during the fierce battle, that persistent seal on his spirit energy in fact had only lasted for three to five days; after the sword qi devoured practically all the spirit energy inside the body, this qi generated by the Heavenly Materials sword would circulate naturally inside the body and then gradually disappear.

Of course, Odd Zhuo knew this.

Hence, when he heard Wang Ming's words, he couldn't help but sigh in his heart... given Wang Ming's acting ability, it was a waste for him not to perform on Hatching of Performers 2 ".

The man's already disfigured face became even more unsightly.

"Looks like I was right. You do have secrets."

Wang Ming stared at the man intently. "I'll ask you one last time. Tell me everything you know."

After about two or three minutes of silence, the man dropped his head and sighed.

Wang Ming: "Tch... Who asked you for your name? I just want to know what happened."

"I'm Shuigou Sect's Chou Shisi."

Chou Shisi chuckled. "Of course there's a reason why I'm telling you my name. In our Shuigou Sect, it's not our realms that determine our status – the uglier we are, the higher our rank. My name is Chou Shisi, which means that I'm the fourteenth ugliest person in the sect 3 ."

"..."

Wang Ming and Odd Zhuo were stunned! Chou Shisi's disfigured face was already completely shapeless; even the nose and eyes were indistinguishable. But even then, he was still only ranked fourteenth... Then how ugly was the person ranked first?

Chou Shisi chuckled. "So, even if you ask me about what's going on, I don't actually know much. Even if you take me back, it's no use trying to forcefully search through my memories. The real key secrets are in the hands of the higher-ups. At most, only the top three know the full plan."

"Is Chou Yi 4 Taoist Taotie?" Odd Zhuo asked curiously.

"No."

The man shook his head. "The Lord's ugliness is already beyond words. That is genuine world-destroying ugliness; even we who have seen his appearance will feel nauseated, so the Lord is used to wearing a mask all the time."

Wang Ming and Odd Zhuo: "..."

Taking a deep breath, Odd Zhuo continued to ask, "The second question: isn't your sect called Fruit Sect? Why do you call it Shuigou Sect yourselves?"

"When we first started, a brother with an accent called it 'Shuigou Sect' 5 . Later on, we all felt that this name was more domineering, so we simply called it that." Chou Shisi sighed. "When we went out to grab the students, we told them that we were Fruit Sect. They weren't afraid at all at first, and thought that we were Fruit Ninja 6 ... Shuigou Sect is a much better name!"

Wang Ming and Odd Zhuo: "..."

Odd Zhuo sighed and slowly drew closer. "Then next, tell me everything you know."

But when Odd Zhuo came near, Chou Shisi suddenly burst into laughter. He opened his mouth, and spat out a silver thread as fine as gossamer.

The silver thread abruptly enlarged itself in midair, coalescing into a small screw-like magic weapon that struck Odd Zhuo fiercely in the center of his forehead.

This was Chou Shisi's final trump card as a line of defense. However, its attack range was very limited, so he had been waiting for one of the two individuals to step forward within half a meter before releasing it. In a half-meter range, this was a great surefire move for killing someone!

Wang Ming had been cautious the whole time, but during the conversation, Odd Zhuo had let down his guard.

However, Chou Shisi was left dumbstruck when this screw weapon hit Odd Zhuo, and there still wasn't any blood on the latter's forehead; instead, the man turned to sand and scattered on the wind.

...

The next moment, he saw Odd Zhuo reappear on the other side as they returned to the previous scene.

Wang Ming reappeared, and crouched down in front of him. He put the helmet he was holding on the ground, then looked at him. "I already knew you had other tricks up your sleeve. Did you think you had already escaped my Brain Deduction Technique?"

Chou Shisi gritted his teeth. The next moment, Wang Ming walked forward with the sword and gave him a large cut on his neck.

"Ah!" The Heavenly Materials sword's unique sword qi entered Chou Shisi's body, and burning heat starting to sink from the wound layer by layer into his body, causing him to cry out in pain.

Chou Shisi fell hurting to the ground, looking a little desperate... He was slightly regretting trying to court death just now. Given the sword qi that had entered his body this time, even more of his spirit energy was sealed away, and he couldn't release even the slightest bit of it; now, even an ordinary person could do whatever they wanted to him.

From the ground, Odd Zhuo picked up that screw-like magic weapon that had failed to hit its target.

"This is the Gyro Needle, ranked tenth of all secret weapons!" Odd Zhuo recognized the small magic weapon; despite its size, it was by no means weak.

The shorter the distance, the more explosive its power; in a half-meter range without any protective measures on hand, even an unprotected Soul Formation cultivator could meet an unfortunate end.

"You dare trick me..."

Odd Zhuo's lips twitched, and he slapped Chou Shisi across the face in a fit of extreme anger!

If Wang Ming hadn't been here, he would have died!

Dying wasn't a big deal itself, but then he would never see Shifu Wang Ling ever again!

Wang Ming couldn't help laughing at this scene. "At this point, there's no use beating him up now."

Holding the Gyro Needle between his fingers, Odd Zhuo looked at Wang Ming. "Brother Er, do you know what the meaning behind the Gyro Needle is?"

Wang Ming: "Huh?"

Odd Zhuo: "Asking to be beaten up!"

Wang Ming: "..."