

## Daily Life 411

### Chapter 411 If You Eat More Chicken, You Can Do it Too!

This was a situation that even Wang Ling couldn't have anticipated. He had forgotten to gauge how much spirit power would be consumed when using the power of a magic treasure to manifest a soul in reality. It took a whole day to recharge the Soul Suppression Ring with spirit power, but each time Taoist Guang appeared, it was for less than three minutes, which was even shorter than Ultraman!

There were two ways to solve this problem. One was to continue to expand the storage space for spirit power in the Soul Suppression Ring, and the other was to restrict Taoist Guang's consumption of spirit power. However, the problem was that both methods required Taoist Guang to cooperate with them on the other side in order to work.

Right now, because Taoist Guang's soul space had been transferred to the Soul Suppression Ring, he was completely disconnected from the outside world until the next time the ring finished accumulating enough spirit power.

"Senior Pang must be very worried; we have to think of a way to get in touch with him as soon as possible. But Brother Ling said something earlier about sending a computer inside; how are we going to do that?"

While Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had a limited understanding of soul spaces, he still knew the basics. The structure of a soul space was very complicated. The blueprint which Taoist Guang had given Loopy Toad previously had been put into the soul space at the very beginning; once it was taken out, it couldn't be sent back in again.

"The Great Sacrifice Spell," Wang Ling said telepathically, once again revealing yet another one of the Three Thousand Great Spells that he had mastered.

He seldom used this spell; it belonged to a slightly more neglected branch of the Three Thousand Great Spells. Its origin could be traced back to an ancient era when Almightys vied for supremacy. As they fought each other constantly, one day, someone finally discovered a way to use the sacrifice of living things to obtain power in a short period of time — this was the origin of the Great Sacrifice Spell.

Of course, that was a darker period of time in history, but Wang Ling had now developed a new use for this spell.

"Since Brother Ling has a way, that's fine."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal didn't ask detailed questions about the origin of this spell. Wang Ling had a lot of abilities that he had never heard of or seen before. The spells which each cultivator had was a relatively private matter to begin with, so no matter how close their relationship was, it would be impolite to ask rashly.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal then directly took out his phone and started tapping on the screen. "In that case, let's not waste time; I'll place an order first!"

Loopy Toad: "Place an order?"

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "To buy a computer, of course! We're not going to be sending Brother Ling's own computer inside, right?"

Loopy Toad: "But can you be sure that Taoist Guang knows how to use it?"

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal paused. Indeed, Loopy Toad had pointed out the crux of the matter. Actually, when Taoist Guang had appeared just now and Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had said that his "ability to adapt was very high" or whatever, it was all just polite talk. For many old-timers who had been in seclusion for a good long while and lagged behind modern society by several hundred years, learning to use modern technology was much more difficult than learning an advanced spell!

Therefore, it was not enough to just buy a computer; Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal would still have to record a tutorial to teach Taoist Guang how to use it. At the very least, Taoist Guang would have to learn basic chat functions!

After searching the online store for a long time, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal thought that a desktop computer would be too complicated for Taoist Guang at this stage because it needed to be assembled together. Even if there was a manual, Taoist Guang wouldn't be able to comprehend it in a short period of time.

In the end, he simply selected a "Crooked Alien" smart notebook for the elderly.

While the label for this "Crooked Alien" notebook said that it was for the elderly, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had always felt that it was for the lazy...

This type of notebook was specially designed by businesses for senior cultivators who wanted to learn how to use computers. The notebook contained a built-in AI, so you just needed to directly open your mouth and ask whenever you wanted to learn a function; you didn't even need a mouse or keyboard! However, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal still wanted to record a video tutorial to teach Taoist Guang how to turn the notebook on.

If he couldn't turn it on, everything would be for nothing.

As for the issue of a power source, there was nothing to worry about. A lot of household appliances in modern cultivation society ran on spirit power. This kind of smart notebook for the elderly also had built-in spirit power batteries.

Even if the notebook wasn't turned off for an entire month, the amount of spirit power it would consume was still a lot less than what was needed for Taoist Guang to make one appearance.

Mm, very good, so it was decided.

— Place the order!

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal clicked on the payment button and selected the express service. Shun Feng God Express would send it over within twenty minutes!

...

"It's done, it'll be here in twenty minutes." The young man in white put down his phone and heaved a sigh of relief.

"How much is it?" Loopy Toad couldn't help asking.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal waved his hand and quickly replied, "It's not expensive. After conversion, it's six hundred thousand HNY."

Loopy Toad: "..."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal certainly didn't feel it was expensive; it was only that much! With the holy weapon-grade magic rings that Wang Ling had given him, one ring couldn't be purchased with anything less than over a million immortal gold bars! In contrast, this computer only cost six hundred thousand, and that was in Huaxiu currency... It was simply ridiculously cheap!

"..." Loopy Toad tilted its head and sneaked a look at Wang Ling. It found Wang Ling lying bored on his bed, and guessed that he was waiting for the delivery. Although there wasn't any expression on Wang Ling's face, Loopy Toad was sure that Wang Ling had already converted this six hundred thousand HNY into crispy noodle snacks.

Later, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal really did personally appear on camera to record a video tutorial for Taoist Guang, but he was also worried that Taoist Guang might be the type who didn't know how to open the tutorial in video form.

Hence, he went back to the old way of doing it, and in place of recording a video, used the traditional magic treasure, the "Shadow Remnant Stone." The Shadow Remnant Stones on the market now were already very small in size, and while they were very cheap to sell, there were still people who sold them.

Since a long time ago, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had developed a habit of carrying a few of them around at all times in case of an emergency.

Just as he finished recording the video with the Shadow Remnant Stone...

Sure enough, the doorbell of the Wang family's small villa rang on time.

A courier stood ramrod straight at the door, holding a box.

While Wang Ling had been lying on the bed, this courier had in fact entered his range of perception very early on — this guy's aura had fallen from the sky!

And when Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal went outside to receive the delivery, he did indeed see the discarded parachute behind the courier.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal looked at the sky; indeed, he seemed to have heard a plane just now...

Considering the cost of manpower, most delivery companies employed couriers primarily at the Physical Build or Qi Condensation stages; the very, very highest stage they would employ at was the Foundation Establishment stage. There was no way they would ask cultivators at the Golden Core stage and above to do deliveries, as it would be beneath their abilities.

But rain or shine everyday, these ordinary people would complete their assignments...

What unwavering persistence!

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was a little moved in his heart. To be a courier nowadays, you needed to learn to parachute; this was really too risky!

Holding the box, the courier took the cap off a pen with his teeth. "Sir, your delivery. Please sign for it!"

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal swiftly signed his name and at the same time couldn't help praising, "Brother, that was a good jump! It was pretty accurate..."

"You flatter me, sir. I practiced at the Internet cafe." The courier smiled slightly.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "???"

The courier: "If you eat more chicken, you can do it too!"

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "...Probably a riff on the 'Alienware' computer brand. 'Eat chicken' is now commonly used as a reference to the online game 'PlayerUnknown's Battlegrounds.'"

#### Chapter 412 Modern Rules of Sacrifice

At the abandoned construction site opposite the Wang family's small villa, Wang Ling had already drawn a sacrificial magic array; the array characters were very complex, and they flashed with a dim golden light.

But Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal couldn't see these characters even with his Heavenly Eye open; he could only see some basic array runes.

This sacrificial array was also exclusive to the "Great Sacrifice Spell." The true core characters that were used to set up the array were derived from the heavenly character script of the Three Thousand Great Spells; even a True Immortal would find it hard to pick out the array characters of this type of supreme spell.

"What type of spell is this anyway?" Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was very curious.

Loopy Toad: "It's also my first time seeing Little Master Ling use it. Let's just watch."

Wang Ling put the Soul Suppression Ring in the middle of the sacrificial array, which was where the eye of the array was. Then he placed the computer which Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had bought a meter away from the eye.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal noticed that Wang Ling actually didn't use the Gravitation Spell, and personally placed the computer in the sacrificial array by hand. He felt that there had to be some profound reason for this!

Wang Ling was so strong that even Taoist Guang, who was a True Immortal, revered him deeply... The young man in white thought he must have saved the world in a previous life to be able to call such a friend his brother.

It was clear that he still had a lot to learn...

Actually, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had been thinking about a lot of things these last few days, and had been studying assiduously for the sake of cultivation.

He studied the broccoli that Old Senior Wang had given him... not only had he planted more, he had even developed a safe stimulant that wasn't the least bit toxic for inducing the broccoli to grow quickly... but unfortunately, he had yet to comprehend the way of Tao.

He also read Senior Wang's latest novel The Live Streaming Life of the Immortal King. He had read every sentence and every word, and even knew how many punctuation marks there were in each chapter... but unfortunately, he had yet to comprehend the way of Tao.



He also wore the long johns that Mother Wang had given to him, and was reluctant to take them off... but unfortunately, he had yet to comprehend the way of Tao...

Then why on earth was he stuck at his current level?

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal felt that the biggest problem probably had to do with Wang Ling.

If the reason why Ling Zhenren was so powerful was because he lived with these great seniors in this villa... then, given that Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had met all the objective conditions for comprehending the way of Tao, he suddenly realized that the real key to understanding was to learn from Wang Ling!

That was why he was now especially fixated on Wang Ling's every move.

"Brother Ling, what are you doing?" he couldn't help asking when he saw that Wang Ling had yet to do anything after putting the notebook in its packaging in the middle of the array.

As always, Wang Ling said succinctly, "Burn."

"Burn?"

On one side, both Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal and Loopy Toad had blank expressions.

Then the young man in white and the green-furred dog at his feet saw several licks of flame emerge from Wang Ling's fingers... With a flick of his fingers, the flames shot down at the brand new notebook in its packaging box.

"Hu!" The flames burst into a blaze!

In a split second, the flames engulfed the entire packaging box, and just like that, the brand new notebook turned into a ball of flying ash...

After he was done, Wang Ling once again picked up the Soul Suppression Ring from the center of the array and said in his indifferent, telepathic voice, "The sacrifice is complete."

"The notebook..."

"I've already sent it off by burning it."

Loopy Toad: "..."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "..."

One man and one dog were directly dumbstruck. It turned out this was how the Great Sacrifice Spell was used?!

It was as if Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was already imagining a scene several thousand years into the future... One of his heirs would be kneeling before a small fire in a sacrificial magic

array identical to the one that Wang Ling had set up and crying, Grandpa, the author of that eunuch novel you were reading has resumed updates! I'll burn it for you!

At this thought, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal couldn't help but shudder.

"..." Loopy Toad knew that it was very likely that Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was imagining some strange thing again.

On the side, Wang Ling stared at the Soul Suppression Ring and sighed deeply in his heart.

The notebook had already been burnt for Taoist Guang, with the Shadow Remnant Stone tutorial that Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had prepared stored inside the packaging box, so that both things were burnt and sent to Taoist Guang together.

As for how long it would take for Taoist Guang to learn the notebook's basic functions... that would depend on his luck.

However, Wang Ling knew that they couldn't hurry the situation along. After all, the elderly were a little slower to absorb new things, and deserved more patience...

...

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had initially planned to have a chat with Taoist Guang face to face, but who would have thought that they would run into this problem. Thus, there was no point in him continuing to linger at the Wang family's small villa.

Before burning the notebook, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal and Wang Ling had set up a private discussion group, and had helped Taoist Guang apply for an account before directly pulling him into the discussion group.

As for the username and password, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had already explained in the Shadow Remnant Stone that once Taoist Guang learned this operation, he should be able to go online himself.

Hence, instead of waiting around here, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal thought that he should use this time to send those holy weapon-grade magic rings that Wang Ling had given him to the other people in the chat group one by one.

Wang Ling had burned the notebook just after ten o'clock, and Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal left the villa at eleven o'clock. Standing on the second floor, Wang Ling saw the young man in white kiss the Soul Suppression Rings in his hand as he left happily...

It wasn't long after Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's departure that Wang Ling suddenly found that the chat group had come alive.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "Everyone, I have a surprise for each one of you!"

Cailian Zhenren: "What kind of surprise?"

Lightning Dharmaraja: "Welfare benefits? But it's not Chinese New Year!"

It wasn't as if Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal hadn't distributed welfare benefits in the group in the past, but right now they weren't celebrating any festival or the Chinese New Year... so it was indeed a little strange.

Stunned, Immortal Toya sent a large sweatdrop emoji. "Can it be that Senior Immortal lost a bet and has to share photos of him crossdressing in the group?"

Lightning Dharmaraja immediately said, "I think that's highly possible!"

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal didn't care in the slightest. He just sent several smileys. "Mm... You'll know when I find you! I'm sending them to you one by one now. Everybody will have one!"

Lightning Dharmaraja sent an amused face. "Senior Immortal... You don't have to specially come over to give me a photo of you crossdressing."

"..."

After Lightning Dharmaraja sent this, the group instantly fell into silence.

Because usually, anyone who teased the group's owner would most likely be banned from speaking... And in this group, it was no one else but the death-courting little expert Lightning Dharmaraja who dared challenge the group owner's authority.

However, contrary to everyone's expectations...

Not only did Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal not reply this time, he also didn't even ban Lightning Dharmaraja from speaking.

Lightning Dharmaraja was shocked. "What... What is this situation?"

Cailian Zhenren tsked. "Looks like Senior Immortal is especially happy today... I remember the last time Senior Immortal sent a string of smileys was when he'd received a gift from his ex-girlfriend..."

However, less than two seconds after Cailian Zhenren had sent this message, she instantly tapped the "Recall" tab.

Lightning Dharmaraja: "I saw it..."

Immortal Toya: "Saw it..."

Fang Xing: "Saw it."

Little Silver: "I feel like I saw something really amazing!"

Bulang Blade Immortal: "Damn it! I saw it!"

Nine Times Man: "Amazing..."

Ling Zhenren: "..."

"..."

Cailian Zhenren hadn't expected that there would be so many lurkers... even Ling Zhenren was around...

This was a bit embarrassing because she had promised Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal before that she wouldn't talk about it, but she had been careless and hadn't been able to hold back just now.

Just as she was about to say something to smooth over the embarrassment, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal actually sent a voice message to the group.

He had also typed something out underneath it.

This is a song that has been popular recently called Take You on a Journey.

And this voice message was of Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal singing it... Eunuch novels refer to serialized novels that suddenly stop updating or are cut off halfway. A Chinese song with a cheerful tone.

#### Chapter 413 Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's Magically Changed Song

Wang Ling hadn't expected his gift to make Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal so happy. The problem was that while the young man in white had received the gift in the villa just now with a pleasantly surprised expression on his face, he hadn't been so wild with joy to the point of bursting into song.

Wang Ling suddenly felt like he had unearthed some hidden aspect of Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal.

This was probably the legendary mensao...

Wang Ling had always felt that he was the only one with this shortcoming.

But now that he thought about it, Wang Ling recalled that this song Take You on A Journey had been pretty popular recently. The last few days after class, he had seen Super Chen listening to it on a loop with his earphones. The song had even played on the school's weekly Thursday broadcast during the lunch break, and the entire campus had been steeped in the aura of love.

In addition to this song, there was also another one with even more brainwashing tendencies, We Are Different...

The issue was that Wang Ling had never heard Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal sing before! So when Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal sang off the cuff, it wasn't just Wang Ling, but the rest of the group also froze in front of their screens for three seconds.

After a stunned moment, Dharmaraja directly typed in the group, "Senior Immortal, I haven't heard it yet, but... do you know Gouda Takeshi?"

Everyone: "..."

Cailian Zhenren: "Dharmaraja... You better listen to it, that's very rude."



Dharmaraja: "I'm just worried that Senior Immortal might have developed some musical magic weapon and wants to test it on us."

The group sunk into silence for a moment.

Because no one could understand what on earth was up with Senior Immortal today, to be so happy that he couldn't help singing a song.

At that moment, it was Little Silver who was the first to praise him. "Everyone, have a listen. Senior Immortal sings very well!"

Hm...

Wang Ling clicked open the voice message of Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal singing with a judicious air.

While Little Silver didn't usually listen to human music since he was a holy beast, he still had the ability to discern good from bad.

And in fact, it was indeed as Little Silver had said; Wang Ling thought that unexpectedly, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal actually sang very well!

Not only was he in tune, his singing voice was pretty unique, and completely different to his normal speaking voice; it felt like it was coming from a warmhearted male senior!

Even Loopy Toad was pleasantly surprised. "Looks like Senior Immortal still has other talents!"

When Wang Ling looked at the chat group again, there were already a lot of likes and applause.

Cailian Zhenren was a little excited and sent several thumbs-up in a row. "Senior Immortal really sings well! It's my first time hearing him sing, and even when recorded with a phone it sounds like this... Really amazing!"

Immortal Toya also couldn't help praising it. "He indeed sings very well."

Just then, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had finished singing the main part of the song in his voice message, and it was followed by the chorus.

Wang Ling suddenly felt that something wasn't right.

Cailian Zhenren: "Did Senior Immortal sing the lyrics wrong? Why does the chorus sound a little different from what I've heard before? Shouldn't the first line be 'I want to take you to romantic Turkey'?"

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal finally replied, "I didn't sing it wrong, I changed the lyrics; it's a habit of mine when I sing."

Cailian Zhenren replied, "I see, but even when you changed them, it still rhymes; at least, it doesn't sound out of place when I'm listening to it."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "Really? Ha ha ha! I also think I have a gift for writing lyrics!"

About three seconds later, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal confidently posted the lyrics that he had changed...

Take You on A Journey: the Magically Changed Version of the Chorus, by Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal:

I want to take you to romantic MMP...

Then we will go to the holy land of cultivation...

Actually, I prefer to stay at home...

Eat a packet of crispy noodle snacks to sate my hunger...

...

When they saw these lyrics, the whole chat group instantly fell into a dead silence.

Wang Ling sucked in a sharp breath. "... To make the lyrics rhyme... this was too insane!

...

In a flash, it was the afternoon. After clicking open the song Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had sung, Wang Ling hadn't been able to calm down for a long time...

Just then, he suddenly heard Father Wang give a blood-curdling cry which echoed through the villa, as if he was the NPC in Detective Conan who had discovered the scene of the crime.

Loopy Toad raised its dog head. "What's going on?"

Even without looking, Wang Ling knew that Father Wang's old illness must have flared up. Wang Ling could guess what happened from how wretched Father Wang sounded. From this brutal cry of pain... Wang Ling reckoned that Father Wang's hemorrhoids had definitely flared up again.

This was the precious experience Wang Ling had gained after so many years in this villa.

Father Wang had a chronic hemorrhoid problem, which mainly had to do with a lack of exercise and sitting down for too long; it was completely due to unhealthy living habits.

First of all, Father Wang rarely went out. He spent the whole day sitting on a chair in his study and typing. Additionally, the toilet in the bathroom was second only to the chair in his study as the place he frequented the most. According to Mother Wang, if they added up all the time Father Wang spent on the toilet, it was enough for a person to finish reflecting on Three Lives, Three Worlds, and might even be enough time to watch Ten Miles of Cherry Blossoms...

Most importantly, one of the most unusual things about Father Wang's hemorrhoids was how strongly resistant it was to medicine! It couldn't be cured with ordinary drugs! Every time it flared up, he had to use a specific medicine made by Immortal Toya.

Wang Ling had seen this medicine before; it was a powder that seemed to sparkle and which was very cold to the touch. Pouring it over the affected area and leaving it for about thirty seconds would instantly cure Father Wang, but at the price of excruciating pain...

Of course, Wang Ling could in fact cure this type of minor condition...

But no matter what, Father Wang refused to let Wang Ling treat him.

Father Wang felt that it was very shameful to have his son treat his hemorrhoids! As the head of the family, if he couldn't overcome such a minor condition, how could he shoulder his heavy family responsibility?! This was about a man's dignity! A man had to overcome his hemorrhoids himself!

This was the vow that Father Wang had made in his mind the first time he had gotten hemorrhoids.

Father Wang's screams continued for more than a minute...

It seemed to be going on for longer than usual this time, so Wang Ling decided to take a look.

Generally, the screaming would have stopped after thirty seconds or so.

...

Just as Wang Ling came downstairs, Father Wang's screaming stopped. He was lying on the sofa with sweat all over his head and weak like a lady who had just given birth...

Mother Wang put the medicine away and couldn't help scolding him. "Your condition is caused by you looking at your phone on the toilet. The next time you go, I'll turn the Internet off!"

"No! I would rather suffer! You can't cut my Internet!" Father Wang was agitated. "The time I spend every morning on the toilet is when I use my side account to fight the trolls!"

"Fine... I won't turn it off. I still have other ways."

Mother Wang couldn't resist laughing. Her smile was a bit sly, and both Wang Ling and Loopy Toad stared blankly at her. Then Mother Wang turned to look at Wang Ling. "Ling Ling, you're just in time. Contact Little Ming later and ask him to send your father's birthday present over in advance."

Wang Ling: "..."

Father Wang: "What? Little Ming prepared a present for me?"

Mother Wang smiled slightly. "Yes, Little Ming made it especially for you!"

Father Wang: "My birthday's still a while away... what's the rush? Then again, what is this present?"

Mother Wang continued smiling. "A smart anti-hemorrhoid thermal toilet."

Father Wang: "..."

Wang Ling: "..."

Mother Wang: "The longer you sit on the toilet, the hotter it becomes. Little Ming said that even a Nascent Soul cultivator would have to stand up after less than five minutes."

Father Wang: "..."

Wang Ling: "...Like a 'tsundere.' The stocky character in 'Doraemon' who apparently is horrible at singing. While this is the literal translation, the phrase generally refers to a major reinvention of something. In Chinese, the last characters end with an "i" sound. "Three Lives, Three Worlds, Ten Miles of Cherry Blossoms," also known as "Eternal Love," is a 2017 58-episode Chinese drama.

#### Chapter 414 Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's Shocking Secre

After the medicine had been administered, Father Wang's hemorrhoids were completely cured, but the cool and invigorating after effects was like being blasted between the thighs by Wang Zhaojun...

This icy sensation would last a long time. After the violent stab of pain from the medicine being administered subsided, Father Wang would feel a persistent numbness that would spread throughout the lower half of his body, so during that time he wouldn't be able to move.

"Women are the most vicious!" Lying down on the sofa, Father Wang wailed in despair deep in his heart. When he thought about how he would no longer be able to sit on the toilet for long periods of time anymore as he contemplated his plot while writing, he truly felt desperate and couldn't help raging — the toilet was an author's food for thought... er, source of thought!

"..."

This was also Loopy Toad's first time seeing Father Wang's hemorrhoids flare up, and it was unnerved by this event.

Sometimes, it really didn't understand why some stubborn people were so obsessed with their so-called "dignity." It was just hemorrhoids. Loopy Toad thought that if it got hemorrhoids, it would stick its butt out for Wang Ling's hand to grope without a second thought.

It was just a butt rub, and it wouldn't hurt!

This was a rare anecdote of everyday life, and Loopy Toad thought that this was a matter worth thinking about.

In the end, Loopy Toad decided to write this incident down in its "Human Observation Diary" with the heading: If you have hemorrhoids and you can be cured by a butt rub, would you choose to be groped for a bit or to preserve your integrity?

...

Of course, Wang Ling didn't dare disobey a personal order from Mother Wang. In the Wang family's small villa, there were three toilets, thus there were three toilet bowls. Wang Ling's bedroom had its own ensuite, which had the enlightened Lord Ma; it was the other two toilets that Mother Wang wanted to replace.



Wang Ming replied almost instantaneously after Wang Ling sent him a message. "Yo? Missing me again?"

Wang Ling struggled to resist the urge to crush his wristwatch, and texted what Mother Wang had said to Wang Ming.

After understanding the situation, Wang Ming grinned with amusement in front of the screen, which baffled the other people in the research institute. Only President Qi, with one hand in his pocket and the other holding the type of large cup that the old cadre used, gazed at the scene calmly with the expression of one who had already seen through everything.

Wang Ming's reply text was very quick: "What? Uncle Wang's hemorrhoids flared up again? I told him before to sit less and exercise more. Squatting on the toilet bowl all the time isn't good since it's the easiest way to get a bacterial infection. Don't worry, leave this to me. I'll arrange for someone to drop by tomorrow to assemble and install it!"

Wang Ming had already prepared this birthday gift earlier on, so he just needed to send it in advance.

But sending it off would create another awkward situation: he would have to prepare a new gift for Father Wang's actual birthday.

Wang Ming also voiced his opinion on Father Wang's hemorrhoids.

Very quickly, Wang Ling received yet another text message from Wang Ming. "Actually, this is Uncle Wang's fault; who asked him to have such an unbalanced routine? Once his endocrine system is out of whack, no matter how much nutrition he gets, it won't be any use."

Wang Ling stared blankly at the text; he was thinking that it was rare for his idiot elder brother to be so serious, and he wondered whether he should give a serious reply in return.

Wang Ming sent his next text. "Doesn't his son just need to grope his butt a bit? If it needs to be rubbed, just rub it... If I get hemorrhoids, feel free to do so."

The corners of Wang Ling's mouth twitched. "...". Sure enough, this guy could never be that serious!

On the other end, Wang Ming who was in front of the screen could almost picture Wang Ling's expression after reading that text.

Apart from conducting research and inventing things, the one other thing in Wang Ming's life which he derived pleasure from was Wang Ling. He thought that it was very interesting to tease Wang Ling! An ordinary person wouldn't be able to do so at all!

...

After Wang Ling was done texting Wang Ming, the chat group was still lively. He saw a notification pop up on the screen, and was surprised to suddenly find that he had unexpectedly been added to a chat group called "Gossip Room."

Also, this chat group had only just been set up, and its creator was Lightning Dharmaraja... At the moment, Dharmaraja was pulling in more and more people from Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's chat group into this interim group chat he had created.

Wang Ling scanned the members of this group and realized that most of the people from the chat group were in it... except for Little Silver and Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal!

Mm... it was already clear where this was going.

Gossip Room.

Dharmaraja: "Everyone! I want to burst! I want to burst! I have gossip, I can't take it anymore!"

Cailian Zhenren sent a few emojis that were wiping at sweat. "Dharmaraja... Calm down and speak slowly... Remember last time when you were so excited that your godly thunder inheritance leaked out and caused a large-scale power failure in the area..."

Immortal Toya was stunned. "That actually happened?"

Cailian Zhenren: "Yes! Afterwards, Dharmaraja pretended to be a concerned citizen and personally went over to do emergency repairs... they even bestowed a silk banner on him after that."

Seeing what Cailian Zhenren had divulged, everyone couldn't help sucking in sharp breaths in front of their screens... What kind of operation was this?!

Lightning Dharmaraja: "Zhenren, don't interrupt, I'm talking serious business... Why are you airing my faults? What I'm going to reveal today is much more shocking."

Mr Toya had been about to refine elixirs, and had already prepared a pile of materials. He had been interrupted just as he was about to start his furnace, so he was slightly unhappy. "I say, Dharmaraja, you were never this gossipy before."

Dharmaraja: "You don't know how shocking this news is! I tell you, it's possible that Senior Immortal has secretly gotten married!"

Cailian Zhenren: "What???"

Immortal Toya: "What the hell???"

Fang Xing: "???"

Wang Ling: "..."

Cailian Zhenren took a deep breath and tried to keep her cool. "Isn't Senior Immortal bringing us something? How do you know he's married?"

"Ring! I saw Senior Immortal wearing a ring!" Without further ado, Dharmaraja posted a photo he had taken of the Soul Suppression Ring in the group. "See? This is the ring Senior Immortal is wearing! Furthermore, he gave me an identical magic ring... isn't that fishy?"

Fang Xing couldn't help laughing. "It turns out that Senior Immortal is bringing us magic rings... But Dharmaraja, isn't it a little too subjective to assume that Senior Immortal is secretly married from the ring alone?"

Dharmaraja: "The problem is that Senior Immortal is wearing it on the ring finger of his left hand!"

Wang Ling: "..."

Dharmaraja: "He's giving each of us an identical ring. It's very obvious that he's into public displays of affection. I think we need to band together and ask Senior Immortal in person!"

The corners of Wang Ling's mouth twitched. "... This had become a huge misunderstanding! Refers to the character in the RPG "King of Glory" who has ice abilities.

Chapter 415 It's Fun Being Cheeky!

Wang Ling didn't expect a single ring to actually cause such a huge misunderstanding, but it was Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's fault for being careless enough to put the ring on his ring finger. Wang Ling felt that the other man had probably neglected to think about the impact the ring would have after he received it.

Luckily, Wang Ling hadn't been implicated in this matter; if he came out now to speak for Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal, it would conversely make people suspicious.

This group of people had never lacked imagination, and always eagerly looked forward to a show, especially Dharmaraja... This kind of cultivator who specialized in thunder and lightning spells was usually wild and unruly by nature, and brimmed with enthusiasm on par with a neighborhood committee of aunties.

Ultimately, it was still Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal who would have to justify himself. If he couldn't give a good enough reason, it was very likely that his image in everyone's hearts would collapse... because usually, something like a secret marriage happened when someone turned "from delight to dad".

Gossip Room.

The gossip was still ongoing...

Just because of one ring, the people in the chat group were in discussion for a long time. While Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's realm had currently come to a standstill at the peak late Soul Formation stage, he was only one step away from advancing his realm through enlightenment on the way of Tao. Nevertheless, he was still popular and widely known in the cultivation circle due to his character setting as a person of justice and the "death-courting spirit" of someone who wouldn't submit to force.

Because of that, everyone in the group was especially concerned. If someone with hidden motives in the cultivation circle used this hidden marriage to attack this character brimming with justice, the aftermath would have a very severe impact.

It wasn't like Wang Ling didn't understand this. It had been quite a number of years since this chat group had been established, and they had all met each other outside the chat. They had experienced all kinds of hardships together, so their feelings were genuine.

Dharmaraja: "Everyone, whatever the truth is, let's keep quiet for the time being until we have enough evidence. Maybe Senior Immortal finds it a troubling matter to mention! Blatantly asking him about it to his face isn't good! It's not giving him face!"

Staring at the screen, the corners of Wang Ling's lips twitched. "... You pulled so many people in to chat about it, and you actually still want to consider 'face'? Isn't this being too particular?!

Cailian Zhenren: "What do you mean, Dharmaraja?"

Lightning Dharmaraja: "The best way to handle this is to ask him in a roundabout way... In addition, we have to collect as much evidence as possible. The best case scenario would be if Senior Immortal told us himself, otherwise we can use the evidence to ask him personally. What we have to do now is to look for and obtain the hammer.

Everyone: "..."

"Senior Immortal's secret marriage is neither a major nor a minor matter; fortunately, we few are the only ones who know about it. If people outside hear about it, it would be a very wretched end for Senior Immortal..."

Speaking up to this point, Dharmaraja paused, and shortly after that, shared a map of the area around his place.

Dharmaraja: "Looking at the direction Senior Immortal is headed in, the next person he'll be seeing should be you, Immortal Toya."

Immortal Toya sighed. "Ai, I was just about to refine elixirs... But Senior Immortal's matter is more important. Don't worry, everyone, I'll definitely be careful in my responses."

Dharmaraja frowned. "There is one more thing that everyone needs to pay attention to. As we all know, Senior Immortal usually has the best relationship with Ling Zhenren, and Brother Little Silver is currently staying at Senior Immortal's place for the time being... In order not to alert Senior Immortal, I excluded Ling Zhenren and Brother Little Silver when I set up this chat."

"..." Wang Ling stared at the screen, his face twitching involuntarily.

Fang Xing: "???"

Cailian Zhenren: "???"

Immortal Toya: "???"

Lightning Dharmaraja: "What's going on? Why is everyone sending question marks?"

Fang Xing couldn't help laughing as he typed swiftly: "Dharmaraja, look at the group members again. Ling Zhenren is in this group."

"..."

Instantly, icy cold sweat broke out all over Dharmaraja's body, straightaway drenching his back.

He opened the group's members list, and sure enough, saw that Wang Ling was in the group. He was so frightened he almost threw his phone away... He had forgotten that Wang Ling's profile picture was blank, so when he had added people, he hadn't checked carefully, and so had included Wang Ling.

F\*\*k! He really was here!



Recall!

Recall quickly!

If Ling Zhenren saw the message above, it would really be too awkward!

Dharmaraja wanted to weep but had no tears to shed. He simply wanted to cry over his stupidity! And by the time he wanted to recall what he had said... it was too late.

System hint: You can't recall chat content over two minutes old...

It was all over... Game over!

When he saw that he was unable to recall his message, Dharmaraja continued to sweat as he flooded the screen with a series of emojis to push his previous message up.

This was too awkward!

From the screen, everyone could feel how flustered Dharmaraja was.

After sending three emojis of teary smiles in a row, Dharmaraja weakly asked, with a last glimmer of hope, "Anyway... Senior Ling hasn't been speaking all this time, he's probably not online now, right?"

Cailian Zhenren sent several candle emojis. "Dharmaraja, my condolences."

Fang Xing copied her message. "Dharmaraja, my condolences."

Immortal Toya: "Dharmaraja, is this your first day in the group... Ling Zhenren is probably lurking like he always does."

"..."

Dharmaraja felt his embarrassment cancer flare up. It hadn't even been ten minutes since this chat group had been set up, and Senior Ling usually only took a look once in a while... Even if he was a lurker, he couldn't lurk all the time!

Dharmaraja wiped at his cold sweat and still felt that he had a lifeline. "Impossible... I can't be that unlucky..."

"..."

Just then, a familiar ellipsis appeared! — This was the ellipsis exclusive to Ling Zhenren, and not only was it in large font, it was also in bold!

Dharmaraja looked at the profile picture and was already feeling a little hysterical: Mm, blank... Senior Ling was truly lurking! Wonderful!

"..." Cailian Zhenren.

"..." Immortal Toya.

Even Nine Times Man couldn't take it anymore. "Senior Dharmaraja, there is no harm in apologizing?"

In the whole chat group, only Immortal Toya and Wang Ling knew the real identity of Nine Times Man; this was actually Blademaster General Yi's side account.

Immortal Toya sighed in his heart. It was obvious that General Yi was surreptitiously telling Dharmaraja what the first thing he had to do was, after offending his seniors: sometimes it was better to be frank rather than coy.

Unfortunately, it was clear that Dharmaraja hadn't grasped this.

A minute later...

There was a message from Lightning Dharmaraja: "Everyone, I am truly sorry: it was my little brother sending messages with my account... I'm sorry to have troubled everyone!"

Everyone: "..."

Soon after that, everyone saw Wang Ling send a series of "kitchen knife" emojis. There were exactly six of them, wonderfully consistent with his ellipsis!

Fang Xing: "Dharmaraja, farewell..."

Immortal Toya: "We will remember you."

Cailian Zhenren sighed. "Everyone remember, Master Dharmaraja was a decent man when he was alive..."

Dharmaraja screamed in misery. "Senior Ling... I was wrong!" A direct translation of the Internet phrase 喜当爹, used to ridicule guys who are cuckolded in the sense that the girls they like end up pregnant with someone else's child, usually the Mr Perfect-type, and they wind up raising the kid. This is a literal translation of the online catchphrase 求锤得锤, which refers to a phenomenon, usually in the entertainment industry, of someone spreading news and only releasing evidence to support it after calls are made for them to do so. 'Embarrassment cancer' is an online term used to describe how people unconsciously want to avoid an embarrassing situation. In Chinese, the ellipsis consists of six dots.

Chapter 416 Senior Ling is Really Angry!

Wang Ling didn't think that Dharmaraja had been careless enough to include him in this chat group; instead, this was probably the effect of his Great Fortune Spell. Actually, this was a farce that Wang Ling wasn't bothered to become involved in. Sending the six kitchen knives had just been a cheeky move on his part... playing this bit of mischief had been really fun!

In fact, Wang Ling wasn't angry at all. In addition to the upcoming midterm exams, he had to focus on the sports meet as well as look for the Immortal's Treasure House; he wasn't interested in paying any attention to this farce at all.

After gazing at the phone for about ten seconds, Wang Ling saw Lightning Dharmaraja send a short video to the chat group.

It was an apology video he had just recorded.

In the video, he came running from afar, then suddenly jumped high in the air to perform a nine hundred and sixty-degree backward twist before finally landing on the ground on his knees and kowtowing... the moment his forehead smashed the hard ground, it created a round indent!

In front of their screens, everyone couldn't help sucking air through their teeth.

This apology was a little too imaginative!

Fang Xing: "Dharmaraja's iron head..."

Cailian Zhenren: "Dharmaraja's iron head..."

Immortal Toya heaved a sigh. "Ai, if you had apologized to Ling Zhenren earlier, none of this would have been necessary."

Wang Ling felt a little apologetic when he watched the video. Actually, he hadn't taken what Dharmaraja had done to heart at all, but in the end, he had frightened him by cheekily sending those six kitchen knives.

Maybe he should clarify the situation.

Thinking this, he started typing in the group chat to explain that he wasn't angry. But for some reason, while he was halfway typing, the screen suddenly froze... Then, he discovered that he had dropped out of the chat.

Wang Ling: "???"

Wang Ming had personally designed this watch, and it was equipped with cutting-edge technology, so rationally speaking, there was absolutely no way it could get stuck like this. So Wang Ling very quickly guessed that this yet again was most likely the ongoing effect of the Great Fortune Spell.

As he had said before, the reason he didn't like this spell was because once it was activated, it would create a system of checks and balances. Put simply, when it came to a particular matter, a person's extreme good luck would mean someone else's extreme bad luck.

This was the law of balance in nature, which also applied to the Three Thousand Great Spells.

Everything was fated to begin with...

...

In the gossip chat room.

System: Ling Zhenren has left the group chat.

On the other side, after seeing this system notification, Dharmaraja directly collapsed.

Dharmaraja: "Le... left?"

Cailian Zhenren: "Dharmaraja, I wish you well."

Immortal Toya: "This was your fault to begin with, you shouldn't have kept it from Senior Ling. Given his personality, even if he were to know about this, he wouldn't have said anything. Excluding him from the group chat was firstly very rude, and secondly, shows that you don't trust him."

Staring at Immortal Toya's analysis on the screen, Dharmaraja felt like his life had fallen into darkness... It was all over, Senior Ling was really angry now!

Dharmaraja: "What should I do now..."

Fang Xing smiled slightly. "Senior Dharmaraja, there's no need to be so nervous. Why not try dropping by his place to apologize? But actually, I don't think it's necessary. Given Ling Zhenren's realm, he's above being controlled by his moods, and he won't get angry so easily over some petty thing. Actually, his hand may have slipped and he may have left the group chat by accident."

The corners of Dharmaraja's lips twitched. "Brother Fang, don't comfort me. I've decided it's better to apologize to Ling Zhenren face to face."

Hand slipped? And left the group chat? Who would buy that?!

Dharmaraja cried helplessly in his heart. He had had a stroke of bad luck this time; Ling Zhenren leaving the group chat by accident was too absurd!

Now Dharmaraja was faced with a very significant problem, and that was to present a gift.

He couldn't show up to give an apology with empty hands.

Dharmaraja: "Does anyone know what Ling Zhenren likes, or if there's something that he needs?"

To be honest, Dharmaraja felt this question was especially ridiculous... it made him feel like an idiot!

At Senior Ling's realm, why would this type of BOSS level senior need anything?!

Money? Probably not, right? A senior at that realm surely had his own treasure trove with countless riches!

Magic treasures? Dharmaraja felt that none of his magic treasures could even rival a transformed toothpick... it was likely Senior Ling would turn his nose up at them. Don't tell him he would have to give his ancestral holy relic, the "godly thunder inheritance," to Wang Ling...

In fact, if Wang Ling told people that he didn't have money since Father Wang used all kinds of excuses daily to dock his allowance, no one would believe him at all...



Father Wang and Mother Wang had instilled in Wang Ling from a young age the virtue of being frugal. It allowed him to keep a low profile and helped shape proper values.

Boys... they should only spend when necessary; it was enough to give them a bit of an allowance for them to learn how to manage their finances. Too much would foster a bad habit of wasting money, which people would truly take notice of.

Since the beginning, Father Wang and Mother Wang had always looked down on those rich second generation kids in the cultivation circle who strutted around flaunting their family background, like Lin Sicong. He was often in the top searches online; even when he lost this dog, everyone knew about it and made a ruckus.

After Dharmaraja asked this question, the chat group fell silent for a long time.

In fact, Wang Ling's interests and hobbies were already no longer a secret to most of the people in the chat group – the problem was that Dharmaraja actually didn't seem to know, which was very strange!

Cailian Zhenren: "Dharmaraja, your observation skills are really terrible! Even if this thing hadn't happened today, you would offend Ling Zhenren in the future anyway! Think carefully, what thing usually causes Ling Zhenren's expression to change when he sees it?"

Dharmaraja: "What do you mean?"

Immortal Toya really couldn't help sighing. "Ask Brother Fang Xing for help; his family makes this thing."

Dharmaraja seemed to have figured it out; he knew that Fang Xing's family ran a noodles shop.

That was to say, Ling Zhenren liked to eat noodles?

Dharmaraja: "Thanks for the tips, everyone! I got it! But there are so many types of this thing, which one should I get?"

Immortal Toya: "The normal flavor is fine..."

Fang Xing: "If Senior Dharmaraja doesn't mind, please drop by my family's noodles shop when you have the time, and I'll have it prepared for you."

Dharmaraja: "That wouldn't be very good, right? If I take it to Ling Zhenren's place from your family's noodles shop, it might become all mushy on the way there..."

Cailian Zhenren: "???"

Immortal Toya: "???"

Fang Xing: "Senior Dharmaraja, why do I always feel that you're not on the same wavelength as the rest of us?"

"Aren't we? It's noodles, right?"

Dharmaraja now understood. "By the way, is it fried sauce noodles or beef noodles?"

Everyone: "...". There was no teaching dumbasses! This can have two meanings: someone who is hard-headed, and also the other crude implication.

Chapter 417 Immortal Toya's Chrysanthemum Island

Dharmaraja was in despair and deeply regretted his impudence while the chat group were in despair and deeply disappointed at how slow he was... Now they finally knew why it was Dharmaraja who had encountered this stroke of bad luck with Ling Zhenren out of all the people in the group!

"Senior Dharmaraja, when you're free next week, come straight to my family's noodles shop; I'll have someone pack the thing for you so that you can directly take it there." After typing this message, Fang Xing smiled as he gazed at the screen. "Senior Ling will definitely like it."

Dharmaraja: "Many thanks to Brother Fang Xing! Come by my shop next time, and I'll give you electrotherapy free of charge!"

Fang Xing: "..."

At that moment, a system notification popped up. "Immortal Two" has joined the group chat...

This brand new name startled everyone in the group...

Immortal Two? Who was that?

It wasn't just the group's creator that could add people; anyone else in the group could do it.

And this Immortal Two had been added by Cailian Zhenren.

Cailian Zhenren: "Let me introduce Immortal Two to you. I've added him here and also to the main group... this is actually Senior Ling's family spirit beast."

When she said this, a lot of people already understood, since many of them had seen Loopy Toad before.

Loopy Toad had a phone, but it was an old model which Father Wang had given him. Nonetheless, it had all the functions of a smartphone. This phone had helped Loopy Toad tremendously in learning the basics of language. Last month, while the old man had been out buying groceries, he had helped apply for a SIM card for Loopy Toad.

Loopy Toad had also applied for a chat group account the other day; watching Wang Ling chatting with this gang everyday, it had felt that it was really fun, which was why it had decided to get involved; even that silver unicorn was in this group, so Loopy Toad thought that there was no need to hide itself away.

Wang Ling had talked to Cailian Zhenren about Loopy Toad joining the main group, so it had been let in directly.

In front of the screen, Loopy Toad typed, "Hello, everyone."

"Hello, Immortal Two!"

"Hi, Immortal Two!"

Everyone greeted Loopy Toad one after another.

Dharmaraja: "Immortal Two, are you as green as ever?"

When Dharmaraja said this, it suddenly became deathly silent in the group.

Loopy Toad broke out in a sweat. "..."

To put it nicely, Dharmaraja had a frank and outspoken personality, but it was just another way of saying that he lacked EQ. He was lucky that he was living in a lawful society in an era of peace; in the olden days, he would have been beaten to death...

Fang Xing: "Senior Dharmaraja, don't tell me you haven't realized how severe the problem is? Why do you think Immortal Two joined our group?"

"...Brother Fang Xing, please advise me." Dharmaraja didn't dare say more as he sent an emoji wiping at sweat.

He had only been joking, and hadn't expected this awkward silence!

Gazing at the screen, Fang Xing smiled slightly. "Obviously, Senior Ling doesn't want to talk to you now, and threw a dog at you!"

Cailian Zhenren: "..."

"..."

Immortal Toya: "Excuse me, Senior Immortal just texted me. He's going to arrive at my island very soon, and I'm going to go welcome him. If I have any new information, I'll let everyone know..."

After sending this message, Immortal Toya swiftly closed the chat window and breathed a sigh of relief.

For some reason, he had smelled a hint of gunpowder just now...

...

In fact, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had yet to reach the island, but Immortal Toya calculated that he was probably on his way.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had been here before, but before he could properly enter the island, Immortal Toya had always arranged for his young attendants to meet him. That was because Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal always came at a bad time, when Immortal Toya was refining elixirs.

"This time I'll invite Senior Immortal in first and see what the situation's like." In front of his furnace, Immortal Toya frowned.

He was plotting how to tactfully and offhandedly ask who on earth the female owner of the ring was...

Chrysanthemum Island wasn't an island on a sea, but a lake. Yunlan Lake was six hundred li south of the outskirts of Songhai city, and Chrysanthemum Island was in the middle of the lake. Chrysanthemum Island wasn't large, but it was Immortal Toya's residence in Songhai city. This azure lake and the ten li of black bamboo forest around it were his private property.

Immortal Toya's family had purchased this land a long time ago, and in this generation, the deed had been passed down to him.

When Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal drew close to the black bamboo forest, he could already see a boy and a girl of around twelve to thirteen years old and at the Foundation Establishment stage waiting for him, and his eyes lit up.

"Hello Senior Immortal!"

"Senior Immortal!"

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal smiled. "Hello, since the last time I saw you, your spirit roots seem to be purer than ever."

These two attendants were a pair of abandoned brother and sister whom Immortal Toya had picked up and brought back to Chrysanthemum Island to become his disciples a dozen or so years ago. Later, he had given them names: the brother was Jin Shi and the younger sister was Yin Shi [1.

These are the Chinese pronunciations of the names Kintoki and Gintoki, characters in the manga series 'Gintama.'].

"This is thanks to shifu."

The brother Jin Shi smiled and bowed. "The last few times you dropped by, it was truly unfortunate that our shifu was refining elixirs, so he sent us to greet you instead. This time, he happens to be free, and he specially invites Senior Immortal to meet him on his island."

"That's great! I have yet to visit Brother To's Chrysanthemum Island." Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal laughed.

"Senior Immortal, please follow us."

The sister Yin Shi nodded, her face wreathed in smiles as she walked through the black bamboo forest.

Following behind them, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal couldn't help feeling deeply moved in his heart; this pair of twins had been taught well. Each time he came, especially in recent years, they always showed improvement.

When they had been picked up as young children, their bodies had been so frail that they hadn't been able to cultivate at all, and their spirit roots had even been on the verge of breaking down. But now, they had reached the Foundation Establishment stage at only thirteen, which was faster than those second rich generation kids who took drugs to advance their realms.



He had heard that Immortal Toya had researched and developed a formula unique to the Toya family that encompassed the Physical Build, Qi Condensation and Foundation Establishment stages; not only could it restore a damaged spirit root to the way it was before, it could accelerate the cultivation process.

Crucially, the most distinctive thing about this formula was that there were no side effects to the vitality generated, meaning that even if it accelerated cultivation, it wouldn't have the slightest impact on a person's foundation.

In the cultivation circle, many rich second generation kids were lazy to cultivate, and relied on drugs to reach the Foundation Establishment stage. The biggest problem for this group had to do with their foundation; they might have the realm level, but it was little more than an empty "structure" full of air!

As far as Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal knew, this unique formula which belonged to Immortal Toya's family hadn't been made public yet. He himself had only known about it when Immortal Toya had mentioned it before while they were having tea.

Now, looking at the changes in the bodies of these two, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal thought that the manufacture of the formula was close at hand. Once it was announced and Immortal Toya applied for a patent, regardless of the wealth it gained him, it would be the perfect conclusion to a virtuous undertaking!

Seeing the two attendants talk and laugh together as they led the way, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal also felt happy since he had witnessed their growth.

"You look like you have a good sibling relationship." Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal smiled.

Jin Shi turned his head and replied with a smile, "Actually, we did argue before, and they were pretty bad fights. But shifu would teach us each time that siblings should love one another."

His little sister Yin Shi followed up on what he said: "Our spirit roots actually hadn't completely recovered back then. Shifu said that during this time, we had to keep our spirits up, so our communication has changed a lot in recent years!"

"How do you communicate with each other?"

Jin Shi and Yin Shi spoke in unison, "For example, we bathe together at night!"

"..."

It had just been a casual question, but Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal felt like someone had dropped a bombshell on him!

Chapter 418 Senior Immortal Does Have a Problem, and It's a Big One

Bathe together...

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal took a deep air as he struggled to keep his cool.

He had watched Jin Shi and Yin Shi grow up; they basically had no contact with the outside world, so it was Immortal Toya who saw to their education. In addition to cultivating, they typically spent their time studying. They were smart and pure kids, and wouldn't do anything corrupt.

But then again, had Immortal Toya forgotten to teach them about this aspect? Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal rubbed his chin while he walked and pondered; he felt that men and women were different... They shouldn't be too close even if they were biological siblings!

At this point in time, he was suddenly reminded of his younger sister, Grenade-Throwing Goddess. Unlike the obedient Yin Shi, his little sister was quite violent and a sadist!

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal deeply felt that if there were any more girls like his sister nowadays, there wouldn't be enough beds in German orthopedics...

While his imagination ran wild, Jin Shi and Yin Shi led the young man in white on a winding path through the secluded black bamboo forest. Not far up ahead was a young man who looked like an idol, with a large gourd on his back. He was calm and composed as he stood by the lake; it was clear he had been waiting for a while.

"Shifu, shifu! We've brought Senior Immortal over!" Jin Shi and Yin Shi stepped forward and bowed.

"Mm, well done." Immortal Toya rubbed their heads. "Previously, I planted spirit mandarins without peels in this black bamboo forest; once they are ripe, the peels will fall off by themselves. In fact, these fallen peels are important medicinal ingredients. Your task today is to sweep the ground and gather these mandarin peels. When you're done, wait for me at the Cultivation Mind Pavilion on the island."

"Yes, shifu!" The two said in unison.

"Mm, follow the paper crane as usual. If you encounter any danger that you can't handle, tear it up, and I'll be there immediately." Immortal Toya then raised his hand, and in his palm appeared a paper

crane to guide the way. The siblings understood, and bowed as they took their leave to follow the crane.

While Immortal Toya had picked these siblings up, he had always treated them as his own children. Though he didn't have biological children of his own yet, he already felt like a father.

Actually, he had deliberately sent Jin Shi and Yin Shi to greet Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal in order to sound out the situation.

His assumption was that if Senior Immortal really was secretly married and had a kid, he would definitely have complicated emotions when he saw Jin Shi and Yin Shi!

And it was as Immortal Toya had expected... After sending Jin Shi and Yin Shi away, he saw this young man in white cup his chin, lost in thought; his brow was furrowed, and his expression looked a little complicated.

It appeared that Senior Immortal really did have a problem, and it was a big one! Immortal Toya was alarmed. He had never thought that Senior Immortal was the kind of person to fool around outside, but seeing the signs right now, it really looked very suspicious.

Obviously, Senior Immortal had been under too much pressure in the last few days!

Immortal Toya couldn't help sighing in his heart; it was rare to see such a moody expression on Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's face.

But since he didn't have any direct evidence, it was like Dharmaraja had said: he could only ask him in a roundabout way!

"Senior Immortal?" With a smile on his face, Immortal Toya called the young man in white, rousing him from his deep contemplation.

"Oh! Excuse me, Brother To, I was distracted by something when I saw Jin Shi and Yin Shi!" Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal rubbed his head and grinned.

Immortal Toya: "It's fine, Senior Immortal, I understand..."

The pressure of being a father was undoubtedly huge!

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "???"

Immortal Toya pointed at an immortal boat on the bank of the lake: "Senior Immortal, let's get on the boat before we talk any further."

"Alright." Stepping forward, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal realized that this was a brand new immortal boat, and once they were onboard, he couldn't help asking, "By the by, did you buy this immortal boat recently?"

"That's right, I bought it very cheap!" Immortal Toya nodded, and then his expression suddenly changed as he whispered, "That's because the owner of the immortal boat shop hooked up with another woman and had a kid. After the divorce, he was in a hurry to sell off and break up his assets."

"Brother To, you really lucked out this time."

It was obvious that the young man in white didn't get the hint in his words.

...Was his question not clear enough?

Immortal Toya clutched his head as he thought it over; he decided to take a different approach.

...

Since this immortal boat was fully automatic, the route had already been set, and it would immediately start moving after its owner activated it with magic.

It took about fifteen minutes to get to Chrysanthemum Island in the middle of Yunlan Lake from the banks of the lake.

Halfway there, Immortal Toya suddenly said, "Senior Immortal, do you know the story about this lake?"

"What story?" Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal perked up, curious.

"Before my ancestor officially acquired this land, this Yunlan Lake was Nalan Clan territory under the control of a remarkable and reputable leader. My ancestor took a fancy to Yunlan Lake's fengshui and wanted to build an island here as a base to refining elixirs. Back then, he had tried negotiating with the Nalan Clan many times but to no avail, until one day, something happened..."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "???"

"The great leader of the Nalan Clan had been cuckolded!"

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "..."

"His wife had another man on the outside, and not only that, she got pregnant," said Immortal Toya said. "At that time, husband and wife had already been married for several decades, but they never had children, which was a heavy blow to the Nalan leader."

"What happened after that?"

"His wife was pressured into marrying the man because of the baby, and in extreme humiliation and pain, the leader divorced her... Not long after that, he and my ancestor made a deal, and he let go off Yunlan Lake and its surrounding estate at a low price."

At this point, Immortal Toya abruptly turned his head toward Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal and asked, "Senior Immortal, have you heard of Nalan Buddhist Temple?"

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal nodded his head. "Mm, I think I've heard of it."

"It's said that it was the Nalan leader who built this hall... After divorcing his wife back then, he was so miserable that he tried killing himself many times, and was continually rescued by an expert."

Finally, disillusioned with the world, he listened to that expert's instruction and build a Buddhist temple far from his hometown in a remote mountain village."

"I never knew there was this kind of story..."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal clicked his tongue. "By the way, who was this expert who saved his life several times?"

"That person is the Taoist founder of the Sunflower Manual, Zen Master Sunflower."

Speaking up to this point, Immortal Toya paused. "...After the Nalan leader converted to Buddhism, he also cultivated its art, and gave himself the Taoist name: Nalan Yanran."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "...A female protagonist in the series 'Battle to the Heavens.'

Chapter 419 Immortal Toya's Indirect Attack

After listening to Immortal Toya's story, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal sank into deep thought.

On the immortal boat, several beads of cold sweat ran down Immortal Toya's forehead as he cast stealthy sidelong glances at Senior Immortal next to him. Ninety percent of the story he had told just now was true, while he had exaggerated and made up the remaining ten percent. In this way, he expounded on the story of a grieving man whose wife had cheated on him, and who had divorced her in hatred. After her shotgun marriage, he experienced all sorts of torment and became disillusioned with life.

Actually, while this story might sound very tragic, Immortal Toya felt that it wasn't a bad ending. At the very least, after it was all over, the Nalan leader had been able to break free of this incident; if he was still alive now, his cultivation would be profoundly high.



However, after inheriting this ancestral land a century ago, Immortal Toya had no longer heard any news about Zen Master Nalan... It was possible that he had already passed away.

"After listening to this story, what do you think?" Immortal Toya turned slightly and asked.

He felt that his prompt this time was obvious enough. From the first story about the immortal boat to the second one about the Nalan leader, the two keywords were, undoubtedly, number one: children.

Number two: shotgun marriage.

Of course, the most important word was: marriage!

This was already no longer a hint, but a blatant prompt! And it wasn't just evidence, but bona fide ironclad proof!

After Immortal Toya's ongoing hints, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal raised his head after deep thought and looked at him. "Brother To, after listening to both your stories..."

Immortal Toya: "Mm, is there anything you want to say?"

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "It seems like everything you've acquired, from this ancestral land to this immortal boat, was due to some other family's misfortune?"

"..." Unexpectedly, Immortal Toya was unable to respond!

"That's bad luck! How about I look for a diviner I know to predict your fortune? I'm not very good at it." The young man in white had a very serious expression as he looked at Immortal Toya. "By the way, Brother To, why do I feel like there's something wrong with your expression today when you look at me?"

"It's nothing... You're thinking too much... The island's in front, I've already asked the old aunties to cook something, let's talk later after we sit down." Immortal Toya sighed in his heart; now that his second plan had failed, he only had one more plan he could carry out.

It was the third and final one...

If it didn't succeed, he would have died for a good cause.

"Brother To, you even specially prepared food? I just came to give you a gift, you didn't have to be so polite," said Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal.

He had never been to Chrysanthemum Island, and had planned to do a surreptitious circle around it before leaving.

After giving one ring to Immortal Toya, he still had six left, and later he would have to distribute them to Cailian Zhenren, Nine Times Man and the rest.

"It won't take up too much time. I've already prepared an immortal car, we can eat as we drive, and at the same time Senior Immortal can take a look around the island," Immortal Toya said with a smile.

"Great! Since I'm here... Brother To, you're too courteous!"

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal could only accept his hospitality.

When they reached the island, there were chrysanthemum gardens everywhere, meticulously arranged according to color and breed. It gave off a picturesque charm from afar.

At the entrance to the island was a stele on which a poem had been engraved in gold lettering: While picking chrysanthemums beneath the Eastern fence, My gaze upon the Southern mountain rests.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal took a deep breath and felt relaxed all over!

The spirit qi on Chrysanthemum Island was ten times denser than in the city. It wasn't just because the spirit chrysanthemums had a natural ability to absorb spirit qi, it also had to do with the island's unique fengshui.

Back then, the Nalan Clan had had an excellent reputation. The family definitely had to have their reasons for taking note of this land and inhabiting this territory.

"If I wasn't in a hurry today, I'd definitely stay for a bit. Brother To, it's so comfortable here," Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal couldn't help praising.

Immortal Toya laughed aloud. "You flatter me, Senior Immortal. The future is long, you'll get the chance! If you want to come and breathe in the chrysanthemums in the future, let me know ahead of time, and I'll arrange everything."

"...Breathe in chrysanthemums?"

"One inhale of these spirit chrysanthemums can extend your life! These days, there are some people who inhale the scent of cats and some who inhale the scent of dogs... It's pretty good for you to come here and breathe in the chrysanthemums."

"..."

They didn't speak on the journey as they walked deep into a chrysanthemum maze. It was only now that Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal realized that each chrysanthemum garden was one part of the maze.

Anyone under the Soul Formation stage were restricted from flying here; once they were caught in the maze, it would be very hard for them to get out.

"My ancestors set up this maze to protect the elixirs refined in the core furnace," Immortal Toya said. "My Toya Clan used to be a great clan which mass produced elixirs. We would have more than we could handle at the end of each year, so we would hire some outside alchemists, and put them up in the guestrooms on the periphery of the island. However, some of these people would steal things, which was why this maze was set up."

"But there's no use for it now. The current legal system is comprehensive, and we have surveillance cameras everywhere. Anyone with the least bit of brain wouldn't just come bursting in." Immortal Toya shrugged his shoulders and smiled slightly.

"Why not pull down the maze?"

"It was something my ancestors set up, and we've already applied for a patent. It's now a UNESCO heritage site."

"..."

"Previously, several people from Nanhan nation came to learn how to build a maze. I was afraid that they would claim they developed it, so I applied for a patent in advance!"

"..."

"In the future, once I no longer refine elixirs, I also plan to open up the island as a tourist destination. Aren't escape rooms all the rage now? This chrysanthemum maze is a selling point!"

"As usual, Brother To has a keen sense for business." Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal laughed.

Finally, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal saw that they had stopped in front of an immortal car.

At that time, he couldn't help asking, "By the way, what food have you prepared?"

Immortal Toya patted his head secretly; he had let himself be distracted by Senior Immortal, and had almost forgotten the actual matter at hand!

But now he knew his chance had come!

"Just home cooking, nothing special..." Immortal Toya looked fixedly at the young man in white. His eyes turned austere, making Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal shudder with a chill.

"Mandarin duck hot pot..."

"Wife Cake..."

"Fuqi feiqian..."

"..."

Realization finally dawned on Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal at this moment. "Brother To, I feel you were a bit strange today... are you trying to tell me something?"

"Senior Immortal, you've finally realized it?" Immortal Toya was inadvertently pleased.

But before he could be happy for long, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal said something which directly crushed him.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal let out a heavy sigh and patted Immortal Toya on the shoulder. "I know it hasn't been easy for you raising Jin Shi and Yin Shi all these years... Indeed, now is the time to find these two a stepmother."

"???"

Immortal Toya: "That... that's not it, Senior Immortal..."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "Don't be shy – I know a girl called Shen Le, she's not bad; how about you add her on WeChat?"

Immortal Toya: "...Refers to a hot pot with two compartments for different types of broth, but mandarin ducks also refer to a loving couple. Literal translation for a type of flaky Chinese pastry. A spicy Sichuan dish of beef slices and offal. The literal translation is 'husband and wife lung pieces.' 'My God!' in Chinese

Chapter 420 Nine Times Man and His Dream of the Performing Arts

On a spirit mountain on the outskirts of Jinghua city lay Elegant Little Pavilion, which no one knew about.

The area around the spirit mountain was covered in a powerful barrier. Anyone under True Immortal level would be unable to spy on it by whatever means. They wouldn't be able to find any trace of this pavilion even with the most advanced equipment available.

That was because this was where one of the Ten Founding Generals, General Yi, spent his days.

But when it came to handling official business, he actually didn't have much to worry about. His situation was like Marshal Jiang with his family apartment. They were both of the Ten Founding

Generals and had formidable strength. In terms of military force, they occupied first and second place among the ten generals.

Hm... In addition, they both thought they were number one...

They almost had nothing to do in their daily lives, and it was only when they were needed to help capture SSS-level wanted criminals like the old devil that they would take action after being invited to take the lead on the mission.

...

Twenty minutes ago.

A side table had been placed next to the window in Elegant Little Pavilion. The pavilion window was lower to the ground, and looking out from it was like sitting on the summit of heaven as the mountains around it looked small.

General Yi was holding a cup of tea and cracking sunflower seeds...

"The people in this group are so interesting." General Yi was playing with his phone. When Dharmaraja had set up the group chat earlier, he had also pulled in General Yi's Nine Times Man side account.

In addition, when it came to the origin of this chat group, that was a long story...



"I haven't asked General Yi; how are you acquainted with this group of juniors?" asked an old man with a grizzled beard and hair who was sitting in front of General Yi.

His surname was Tang and his first name was the single 'Chen' character. He was General Yi's trusted aide and also the housekeeper and gardener at Elegant Little Pavilion. Whenever General Yi received a mission from his higher-ups, he could be gone for more than half a month or even up to several months, and someone needed to personally tend to the gardens around the pavilion.

As people advanced in their years, they would especially like to take care of plants, which General Yi summed up as: old man's interest. But ever since he joined Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's group chat, General Yi had developed a second hobby: disguising himself as a newbie and chatting with the rest of the group.

"I came to know them while I was running a mission. Since it wasn't convenient for my identity to be exposed, this old man pretended to be a junior from the younger generation with the Taoist name Nine Times in One Night. Actually, that is my adopted son."

Eyes fixed on the screen, General Yi couldn't help laughing. "But this kid has no interest in cultivation, so he has yet to move beyond the Golden Core stage. Because of that mission, I later made Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's acquaintance, and I had to ask him several times before I could join the group chat. When this old man doesn't have time to meet him, I'll entrust my adopted son Nine Times Man to go in my stead."

"General Yi actually has an adopted son; this is my first time hearing of it..."

"It's not a big deal, this old man will introduce him to you next time." General Yi gazed at the screen.

Immortal Toya had just sent some news: Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had already set foot on Chrysanthemum Island, and Immortal Toya was planning to use indirect means to ask him the truth about the ring... It was becoming more and more interesting!

Old Tang broke into a sweat. "But General Yi, your adopted son Nine Times Man is only at the Golden Core stage; wouldn't his cover be blown for certain?"

General Yi shook his head. "It's impossible to see through his appearance. Back then, I used a transfiguration elixir specially modelled on Nine Times Man's face, and no one under True Immortal level would be able to detect it, even with the Heavenly Eye. In terms of aura, he has my golden talisman on him. When it comes to personality traits, there's even less to worry about – this old man's adopted son Nine Times Man might not be interested in cultivation, but he's a qualified actor."

Old Tang wiped at his sweat again. "Ac... actor?"

"That's right; while he's not well-known in show business, he's very passionate about his career. Furthermore, he rejected me helping him to get a foot in the door... otherwise, this old man just needs to make one phone call to help him hit the big time."

General Yi said: "Earlier, the juniors in the group said that they wanted to come here to give me a gift. It's not convenient for me to leave right now, so I'll have Nine Times Man do it for me."

Old Tang: "..."

"All the people in this group are righteous juniors, I truly admire them. Furthermore, they're all of one heart and mind, and will stand together in times of trial and tribulation. In this current era, there are already not a lot of juniors from the newer generation who are like this. Listening to them talk in the group about gossip in the cultivation world is actually very interesting."

Old Tang nodded. "That's right... most of the juniors nowadays are too fickle and impatient..."

This current era could no longer be compared with the past when cultivation happened one step at a time. Nowadays, those with realms below the Golden Core stage could use all kinds of spirit elixirs to accelerate their progress, causing those rich second generation kids to feel a sense of natural superiority which would without fail have a severe impact on their mentality.

Before General Yi had relocated him here to be a gardener, Old Tang had worked as a researcher in the field of education and had been opposed to the use of acceleration drugs to advance realms.

But that was already a very old story...

As long as one had aptitude and resources, it only took a short twenty years to reach the Golden Core stage.

A thousand years ago, no one would have dared believed this was possible. For those cultivators who had cultivated painstakingly for hundreds of years to hit the Nascent Soul stage, but ultimately died without hope as Golden Core cultivators... Old Tang thought that if they were to learn about this acceleration after their deaths, they would probably be infuriated enough to tear off the lids of their coffins and jump out! Even Newton wouldn't be able to keep them down!

So listening to General Yi, Old Tang nodded his head non-stop. "It would be good if we had more juniors like these in our modern cultivation circle..."

"Old Tang is right. Although the people in this group are from the younger generation, all of them are outstanding juniors. I've heard about almost all of them. However..." Speaking up to this point,

General Yi's gaze suddenly hardened a little. "Actually, there is one person in this group that this old man is very curious about, but I haven't been able to find out anything about his true identity until now."

Old Tang laughed. "Someone that can pique General Yi's interest? Looks like this person isn't simple..."

General Yi nodded his head. "Everyone in the group calls him Ling Zhenren, but he actually isn't at Perfected Being level; that's just what they are used to calling him."

"Every single person in the group deeply respects this Ling Zhenren and are afraid to offend him. This old man already assigned someone to make indirect enquiries and investigate his identity from all angles..."

Old Tang was very curious. "In the end?"

General Yi heaved a sigh. "It was all mosaic tiles!"

Old Tang: "..."