

Daily Life 421

Chapter 421 Come, Let's Listen to a Song First and Calm Down

"Why is it... a mosaic?" Old Tang asked confusedly.

"At first I also wondered whether something had gone wrong, but then I discovered that no matter what material I used, it would become mosaic tiles once it came into my hands. So now I suspect that this senior has cast some sort of spell," said General Yi.

"What kind of spell?"

"I don't know yet." General Yi shook his head. "At first, I thought it was just a smokescreen or a hallucination spell. At my current realm, as long as I open my Heavenly Eye, theoretically there should be no spell that can be hidden from me... unless, the spell used exceeds my level."

Old Tang gasped. "A spell beyond True Immortal level?"

"That's right." General Yi nodded. "Soul Formation cultivators can at most use fifth-grade spells, Perfected Beings sixth-grade, Itinerant Immortals seventh-grade and True Immortals can use eighth-grade spells... Of course, this old man has also heard that grade eight isn't the limit for True Immortals, and a small number of them can discharge ninth-grade spells beyond that. The spell this Senior Ling cast is very likely a ninth-grade spell."

Old Tang understood immediately. "If even General Yi is unable to determine the deception spell this senior is using, then it's very likely as you've said: he's probably a great expert who can use ninth-grade spells. But has General Yi ever thought that there might be another possibility?"

"I know what you want to say."

General Yi smiled and pinched his moustache. "You think this Senior Ling might be a Venerated Immortal, right?"

"Mm." Old Tang nodded. "To be honest, I did think so."

"But this old man feels that you're thinking too much. It's absolutely impossible." General Yi lowered his voice.

"Can General Yi tell me why?"

"It's true that there are indeed Venerated Immortals in this world since they did exist before... But our Huaxiu nation has been working together with dozens of major powers for so many years to search for them, and we have yet to find any clues.

"Even if our nation has historical records of Immortal Zhenyuan, who stepped into the Venerated Immortal realm, it's only a legend. Until now, there's no proof that anyone has ever seen with their own eyes a living senior with this realm in this world.

"We cultivate realms to live long lives. While the concept of the Dao path of immortality has been spoken of since a long time ago, the reality is that there's no substance to it; it's impossible. Even seniors at Venerated Immortal level would now just be bones in the ground... What's more, no one in our time will ever reach Venerated Immortal level at all."

"Why's that?" Old Tang was confused.

General Yi said meaningfully, "The rumor is that if you want to reach Venerated Immortal level, you have to go through the Samsara Spirit Tribulation. But it consumes a tremendous amount of spirit energy from heaven and earth to get through it. In this era, cultivation rates have sped up, but the spirit energy of heaven and earth is not as abundant as before; it will be exhausted sooner or later, maybe in several thousand years, or ten thousand years later..."

When he heard this, Old Tang understood this. This was the "Theory of the Degenerate Age" that had been put forward in the present.

A singer had specially written a song on this "Degenerate Age," and the memory of it was still fresh in Old Tang's mind.

The lyrics were:

When the world loses its ridges

When spirit energy no longer flows

When time stops and night and day become indistinguishable

When the Spirit Energy era ceases to be...

...

Furthermore, the most important was that this "Theory of the Degenerate Age" wasn't complete nonsense; it was already supported by many leading experts in the world.

The subject, which was a little heavy and sad, caused the two old men in Elegant Little Pavilion to fall silent for a moment.

Although they held different positions, both of them had experienced many historical moments themselves, and had witnessed countless sagas in the cultivation world; they were people who had seen Huaxiu nation built one step at a time, spanning the ages up to the present.

The end was not what they wanted to see...

After a few minutes, General Yi's tense face finally relaxed.

He sipped his tea, composed his thoughts, and couldn't help laughing. "Old Tang, this topic is too heavy. We shouldn't discuss it. Who knows what will happen in the future... Maybe something will change."

"What General Yi says is correct." Old Tang nodded.

"Mm... on the topic of Senior Ling, there's something this old man has yet to mention," General Yi said. "There is actually a very simple reason for why I don't think this Senior Ling is a Venerated Immortal... Old Tang, you should know that Venerated Immortals are supreme beings who have something called 'vision' in their hearts... This kind of seniors have great ken, and if they really did get through that era, they basically wouldn't join chat groups."

Old Tang: "..."

"Old Tang, can you imagine a Venerated Immortal senior chatting online at home and eating cheap snacks like latiao and crispy noodle snacks everyday?" asked General Yi.

Old Tang shook his head weakly. "Indeed I can't..."

"So there's no way this Ling Zhenren can be a Venerated Immortal." General Yi was actually a bit depressed as he grabbed his phone. "If he is a Venerated Immortal with this kind of mentality... this old man would have gone through the Samsara Spirit Tribulation a thousand years ago!"

Old Tang: "..."

"If there is an opportunity, this old man will definitely find this Ling Zhenren and personally challenge him to a duel."

Deep in thought, General Yi quickly waved his hand after that. "Let's stop talking about it... it's so frustrating."

Old Tang smiled. "How about we play chess?"

"No, no..."

General Yi tapped open a music app on his phone. "Come, let's listen to a song and calm down! This is a song that my foster son Nine Times Man sang himself some time ago; it expresses his dream of pursuing a career in show business!"

"Alright! I'm all ears!" Old Tang nodded earnestly.

General Yi pressed the play button, and after a couple of seconds, the prelude started to play...

Then, a voice directly pierced Old Tang's eardrums like a thunderclap: Chase dreams, chase dreams, chase dreams in show business ness ness ness ness... We are pure pure pure pure youngsters...

...

Old Tang was directly dumbstruck. "..."

General Yi: "How is it, Old Tang?"

Old Tang: "..."

General Yi: "Tell me the truth! Or I'll get angry!"

After calming down from his astonishment, Old Tang rubbed his temples. "Well... the prelude is very passionate, the song's not bad..."

General Yi laughed. "Ha ha ha! I knew that you and I have the same taste!"

Old Tang: "..."

General Yi: "The song is very popular now online! And even you, Old Tang, think it sounds good! But do you know what its score is on Douban?"

"..." Old Tang shook his head, a little scared.

General Yi held up two fingers. "Only 2.0!"

Old Tang: "..."

"This old man was angry at that time! If my foster son hadn't stopped me... This Douban would have long become bean paste!"

General Yi sighed deeply. "Nowadays in society... when their own songs aren't as popular, they'll criticise other people's songs. When professional gamers can't win, they'll say the other party used cheats... This old man is very disappointed..."

Old Tang: "...This is the third age of the Three Ages of Buddhism following Buddha's decline, in which it is believed that people will be unable to gain enlightenment. Adapted from the song "Dang" by Power Station Season. There is a movie called "Pure Hearts: Into Chinese Showbiz" and its score on the Douban review site is only 2.2. It's worth noting that the 'dou' used here is which is slang for silly, instead of in the actual website's name. The actual name for the Douban website, literally translates to 'bean halves.'

Chapter 422 This is ♂ Respect for a Friend!

In the space of one Sunday, a lot of things Wang Ling hadn't expected had happened.

He thought that it was very likely because the "Great Fortune Spell" was still working.

Why did Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal wind up accidentally wearing the ring on his ring finger? Why did Dharmaraja happen to notice it later when Senior Immortal gave them out? And now, because of a small misunderstanding about leaving the group, Dharmaraja was personally dropping by with crispy noodle snacks to apologize... At this thought, Wang Ling completely understood! It turned out that the crispy noodle snacks were to blame for all of this!

Wang Ling secretly wiped at his sweat. Sure enough, he couldn't use the "Great Fortune Spell" casually from now on. Although he truly loved crispy noodle snacks, he couldn't let that true love cause all types of conflict and unnecessary misunderstandings.

Also, Wang Ling for some reason felt that someone was constantly investigating him. He didn't need to worry given the existence of the "Great Shielding Spell," but there were times when he had something like a sixth sense for danger, and the stronger the feeling was, the clearer it was that there was a problem.

Wang Ling's eyelids drooped, and his gaze appeared a little heavy as he felt that something big was about to happen...

But most important of all: why was his daily life always so chaotic?!

He just wanted to buy youtiao and respectable tea eggs in peace and go to school in peace after eating them!

...

On Chrysanthemum Island, after Immortal Toya's wild and blatant hints, it was clear that there was no hiding this matter any longer.

Although Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had sensed something, it had nothing at all to do with what the fellow brothers in the group were most concerned about!

In the immortal car, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was already no longer in the mood to sightsee around Chrysanthemum Island and didn't even touch the food on the table.

He blamed himself and thought that he was very stupid... It had actually taken him so long to realize, with all the signs and hints that his good brother Immortal Toya had given him, that the other man was looking for a girlfriend! Furthermore, he couldn't find just anyone to be his girlfriend because she would have to shoulder the responsibility as Chrysanthemum Island's future mistress and also take good care of Jin Shi and Yin Shi!

"Senior Immortal, actually, this matter isn't as complicated as you think..." The corners of Immortal Toya's mouth twitched slightly; his thoughts were already in complete disarray.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "Brother Toya, don't interrupt! I'm talking serious business here!"

Immortal Toya: "..."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was so excited that he gripped Immortal Toya's hand and said, "Brother To, you don't have to say anything else! As Jin Shi and Yin Shi's godfather, I've always wanted to do something for them!"

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

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "I told you not to interrupt!"

Immortal Toya: "..."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "I know there were a lot of people pursuing you before, for example, Headmistress Xingye of the Seven Stars Sect. But that's in the past! You can consider that Miss Shenle I told you about earlier. If she really won't do, there is in fact a second candidate... my younger sister, Grenade-Throwing Goddess."

Immortal Toya: "..."

When he said this, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal shuddered involuntarily.

Immortal Toya saw it happen.

He had only seen Senior Immortal's younger sister, Grenade-Throwing Goddess, once before, and his impression was of a forthright and open-minded cultivator who occasionally returned from abroad, with sunglasses, curly hair, a bare midriff, and low-waisted pants... This was Immortal Toya's first impression of this little sister. She lived abroad all year round, and even her elder brother Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal didn't see her much each year.

I've been trying to get my little sis to come back; if Brother Toya is willing to accept this unruly devil, that would be fantastic! That would give her a reason to come back here to live!"

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal spoke excitedly, while Immortal Toya's sweat flowed continuously... In all his years of alchemy, sitting in front of his furnace and baking in high temperatures, he had never sweated as much as he was sweating today!

"Senior Immortal, can you let me finish speaking..."

"Okay... speak, Brother Toya."

Immortal Toya took a deep breath, then mustered up his courage. "Senior Immortal... who gave you the ring on the ring finger of your left hand?"

"Oh, this ring!" Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal hadn't expected Immortal Toya to ask this question, but since he had already made a promise to Wang Ling, there was no way he would mention Wang Ling's name.

"It's from a friend of mine. He made a batch of holy weapon-grade magic rings. He gave me one, and told me to bring some back for the brothers and sister in the group."

He spoke very naturally, and Immortal Toya was unable to detect anything out of the ordinary. While he was speaking, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal gave him a magic ring. "This is for you, Brother Toya!"

Immortal Toya accepted the magic ring, and carefully examined it... It was really a holy weapon-grade magic ring! Looking at the workmanship and the details, he felt that this person was

definitely an expert in refining weapons! The most important part of a magic ring was its color and luster, and there were too many exquisite details on this magic ring!

Although the magic ring was pitch black all over in color, Immortal Toya could sense the tremendous spirit power that flowed inside it, and could genuinely feel the blood and sweat which this great smith had poured into making it!

That weaponsmith must have consumed a lot of energy to create this magic ring. Although its makeup didn't seem complicated, there was a saying that "The greatest truths are the simplest." A lot of high quality magic rings that performed exceptionally weren't in fact especially outstanding in appearance. Showy magic treasures had never been the trend in the cultivation circle; it was the simple and the practical that were the real deal.

After examining the magic ring for a while, Immortal Toya sighed inwardly, thinking that this was the simple truth of the matter... Actually, Senior Immortal wasn't the type of person to dupe his friends or lie to begin with.

But there was one thing that Immortal Toya couldn't understand. He couldn't help asking, "Why are you wearing the magic ring on your ring finger, Senior Immortal?"

"In my clan, it's a sign of respect for a gift from an important friend: we have to carry jewelry-type magic treasures on our person for seven days without taking it off, no matter what it looks like, as a sign of our respect. Wearing the ring on my ring finger of the left hand might cause a lot of people to mistakenly assume that I'm already married, but in fact, it's just etiquette in my clan," Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal explained.

Immortal Toya nodded. "Oh, I see..."

...Never too old to learn!

Then Dharmaraja's misunderstanding was really huge!

After Senior Immortal left, Immortal Toya would have to think about how to clarify this entire matter!

"Why do I feel like Brother Toya is very concerned about my wearing a ring on my left ring finger..."

"Senior Immortal, you now stand at the forefront of the cultivation world. In the absence of any news explaining that you're married, a ring appearing on the ring finger of your left hand would inevitably create misunderstandings. Have you ever thought about applying a layer of some invisibility solution over the ring?" Immortal Toya said meaningfully.

"I accept your suggestion, Brother Toya, I'll definitely do that later! It's indeed not good to cause misunderstandings!"

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal nodded hurriedly. "But this ring is very special to me, and I won't take it off until I've found someone I especially admire."

"I also didn't expect Senior Immortal's weaponsmith friend to be so generous as to gift you with this type of high quality magic rings. This conduct is truly admirable. You can tell with one look that he must have spent a very long time refining them..."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal broke into a sweat. "...". In fact, it hadn't taken long at all! The emphasis on 'respectable' here probably has to do with the controversy generated when a Taiwanese professor claimed that many mainland Chinese can't afford to buy them.

Chapter 423 Little Silver's "Romantic Encounter"

While this weekend was very lively for Wang Ling, Little Silver was bored to death.

After becoming obsessed with human chat gadgets, Little Silver had his phone on him almost all the time. Holy beasts didn't need to rest at all; as long as Little Silver wanted to, he could stay awake for hundreds, even over a thousand years... Destroying the liver from staying up all night was something that would never happen to him, but even if he damaged his liver, his holy beast heart would restore it instantly.

However, today's chat group was very strange because unexpectedly, no one was saying anything; in the past, even if everyone in the group was busy, they would occasionally send emojis or fight memes or something!

In Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's house, Little Silver sat cross-legged on the sofa, eyes fixed on his phone screen.

He sent a sticker from "Playful Blue Moon," which had been popular online recently.

Then, he held the phone and stared at it for a few minutes... not a single person responded!

"Ah! How boring!"

With no one to chat to, Little Silver felt a deep sense of lonely despair.

But a few minutes later, an unfamiliar ID called "Immortal Two" suddenly added him as a close friend, and the profile picture was actually of a women's kiss mark... Furthermore, the reason Immortal Two had given for applying to be friends was: I'm crazy about your blood...

Little Silver's gaze froze slightly.

His identity couldn't have been exposed, and he had only applied for this account on the penguin social chat recently; its level was in fact very low. Furthermore, he wouldn't actively add other people, and generally, no one would seek to add this kind of low level account.

Little Silver scrutinized the account information for "Immortal Two" and found that this person's level was actually three crowns! — This was already higher than the levels of many of the people in the chat group!

Additionally, this person's signature was: How I long for a mouth from the past and the temperature on the tip of the tongue...

"Ss..."

Little Silver's hands trembled. Could this be the legendary human... romantic encounter?

No way...

It couldn't be a coincidence, right?

Previously, when Little Silver had been bored, he had looked up ways to entertain himself online, and had seen all kinds of answers on the Internet, like binge-watching shows and playing games... While he could kill some time with the former, games were really boring for Little Silver.

For a liver god like him who almost never needed to sleep; even if usually he might not be lucky when drawing cards, he had all the time in the world for it! When it came to time, who could afford to squander it the way he could?

So in comparison, Little Silver still preferred chatting as well as browsing Zhihu and the cultivation forum for the latest gossip or scoop.

Everyone had different preferences when using the Internet, and even holy beasts were no exception.

Besides the above, Little Silver had seen another application which was the so-called "Shake"; as long as people in the same city shook their phones at the same time, it was possible to be linked to a chat account of a "predestined person," leading to many indescribable stories happening...

But that wasn't right!

He hadn't shaken his phone! Why had it come to him?

Folding his arms, Little Silver stared at the screen. He felt his heart race, and suddenly he was a little nervous.

Hm... There was a first time for everything! He should maintain a level state of mind!

Little Silver admonished himself in his heart, and then stretched out his hand to press the "Accept" button.

While he was thinking about what to say, in the end, this "girl" actually sent him red lips straightaway with three words for him: Shall we date...

"Oh my god..."

Little Silver abruptly sucked in a breath. Were all human little sisters this straightforward nowadays?

...

On the other side, after successfully adding Little Silver's username, Loopy Toad directly lay on the floor and clutched its belly as it laughed so hard it became a dog ball.

Holy beasts were only like this! They were truly terrible at detecting scams! When all was said and done, Little Silver hadn't been in the world for long, and so was easily deceived.

Wang Ling watched this drama unfold but did nothing to stop it, because in his view, this was practical education following formal entry into human society on how "old-timers," equipped with a particular awareness of scams, would treat "newbies."

Little Silver was obviously the newbie in this education class.

As long as Loopy Toad didn't go too far, Wang Ling thought that there was no harm in teasing Little Silver a little.

Loopy Toad stared at the screen. It had already been a full five minutes since he'd sent the message, but Little Silver still hadn't replied. Loopy Toad looked at the time and guessed that Little Silver was surfing the Internet to find out how to respond.

Sure enough, after a while, Little Silver sent a message: "Sorry, miss, I received a delivery just now..."

Just now, Little Silver had learned how to deal with a situation like this on the Internet, but by the time he had found something, he realized that a lot of time had passed.

Then, Little Silver checked the Internet yet again and discovered that usually in a situation where it took a man a very long time to reply to a girl's message, it could greatly reduce her favorable impression of him!

So he just made up a random story...

"Ai, still young!"

The moment it saw the message, Loopy Toad sneered. It knew Little Silver was definitely lying, and was most likely feeling very nervous right now.

Although it didn't know exactly what Little Silver had been looking for on the Internet, it didn't panic. It straightaway wrote the next message and sent it to Little Silver: "It's fine, I was taking a shower just now! The soft foam ran through my black hair, and now it feels silky smooth..."

Gripping his phone with both hands, Little Silver's Adams apple inexplicably bobbed. "Can you let me hear the fairy's voice...?"

Loopy Toad chuckled. Little Silver was clearly feeling out its gender with this question.

It had asked Wang Ming to help it set up this account, which was a limited type with an auspicious number and a level of three crowns. Additionally, it had various unimaginable functions and permissions, such as preventing people from recalling their messages... In fact, Wang Ming had initially prepared this account for Wang Ling, but Wang Ling had turned his back on how high-profile it was, so he had never used it. Wang Ming had kept it up until now.

This account had been inactive for many years, but after falling into Loopy Toad's hands recently, it was now being exploited to its fullest.

Loopy Toad remembered that this account had a "super voice converter" function. Any voice modified by an ordinary voice converter didn't sound natural, and they mostly sounded the same, so it was easy to tell that it had been modified. However, this voice converter was powerful enough to pass a fake voice off as genuine.

After turning on the voice converter, Loopy Toad directly pressed the voice button and recorded a message: Little brother, would you like to see my leg?

Then, it extended its claws...

In a flash, that initially deep voice instantly turned into an adorable girl's voice!

Little Silver's heart trembled and he felt his beast blood boil!

The next moment, the "fairy" actually directly sent him a flash pic...

Little Silver knew that a flash pic couldn't be saved and could only be viewed for five seconds before it was automatically deleted... And most flash pics were usually racy!

Little Silver swallowed and clicked open the flash pic.

Then...

A dog leg with green fur all over it appeared before his eyes...

"..."A Chinese RPG game.The Chinese used here is a homophone for the Chinese social Q&A website.The second half of this sentence is a line from a Chinese ad for Dove chocolate.

Chapter 424 Why Is the Entire World Against Me, Little Silver...

Little Silver stared at the screen, deep in thought. For some reason, he felt like he had seen this green dog leg somewhere before...

After the thought floated around inside his brain for a long time, realization finally dawned on Little Silver; this dog leg... didn't it belong to Master's dog?!

Sure enough...

He had been tricked, right...?

Little Silver felt his holy beast heart sustain a heavy blow. What was meaning... what was love... where on earth was the basic trust between beasts?

On the sofa, he looked up at the ceiling as his heart gave a roar of despair and the tears streamed down his cheeks.

...

At that moment, when the door of the villa opened as Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal returned home, he saw a silver-haired young man with despair all over his face pound the ground as he cried bitterly...

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was shocked by the scene. "Brother Little Silver, this..." He had just returned from handing out the rings, and hadn't expected to see such a scene.

Little Silver looked up, his white face streaked with crystal tears and looking very pitiful. "My... my heart's broken."

As a matter of fact, not only had he gotten his heart broken – the crucial thing was that he had been tricked!

But Little Silver couldn't mention this no matter what.

Because he was a holy beast that had actually been fooled by a dog! It would be extremely humiliating if this got out.

Though he didn't know what had happened, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal still went over and patted Little Silver on the shoulder in a consoling manner. "Brother Little Silver, there's a first time for everything, you have to accept that..."

When a person was feeling extremely brokenhearted, the more you comforted them, the louder their cries might get. Naturally, Little Silver was this sort.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal dropped his hand and was at a bit of a loss. "... If he had known earlier, he wouldn't have comforted him. When he had entered the house, his tears had still been a drizzle – now it was like a storm!

Ignoring the crying Little Silver, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal turned to the bathroom to get a basin which he put in front of Little Silver.

His tears still flowing, Little Silver looked at Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal. "What... what are you doing?"

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal smiled. "Collecting your tears! Holy beast tears have medicinal value, don't waste them."

Little Silver: "..."

Several seconds later, Little Silver sniffed and wailed even harder.

Why is the entire world against me, Little Silver...

...

On the other side, Wang Ling watched Loopy Toad tease Little Silver the whole time. He could already guess how Little Silver must have gone from being ecstatic when he had mistakenly thought that he had added a little sister at the beginning to nearly breaking down and going over the edge, his mood like a rollercoaster going up and down.

During this span, Wang Ling hadn't been idle.

He had downloaded the midterm exam papers from last year and the year before from the group files inside the class chat group. This year's topic would definitely be different, and Teacher Pan had already said earlier that it would be a lot more difficult; no teacher would be so foolish as to copy past exam questions without changing them. But even knowing that the exam this year would be harder, it was still worth referring to the exam papers from the last two years.

Wang Ling was now trying to cross out exam topics with over a ninety percent chance of not being tested, and then summarize and collate those whose difficulty level might be increased.

For example, calculating the composition formula for the flame reaction of the "Angry Buddha Fire Lotus" had been a test item in the Dao talismans course for the last two years, so it definitely wouldn't be tested again this year.

Or take social studies for example; there had been a situation where, given the lack of a clear-cut classification system for animated shows, a local popular cartoon had been taken down for further investigation after being reported by the public.

Wang Ling's intuition told him that this topic would probably be tested this year, and it definitely wouldn't just be a ten-points discussion question; it was very likely that it would be bumped up to a twenty five-points social studies essay question where students would have to write about the topic in one thousand words or less

That was because something similar had actually happened only just recently. Wang Ling remembered that a few days ago, Dopey Guo had told him that one of his favorite horror novels had been pulled from the shelves after being reported; the rumor was that someone in the industry had been jealous of how well it was performing, and had reported it to get it taken off the shelves.

This was actually a fairly common occurrence in the news, but because other similar incidents dominated the list of popular discussion topics, they were all magnified.

Wang Ling silently put a mark next to this question, making it an important topic to review.

Of course, Wang Ling's review wasn't focused on getting higher scores. Instead, by summarizing and collating those topics that might be tested, he could calculate how much harder the questions this year would be. Then he could combine that with the average midterm scores from the last two years and guess what the average for this year would be.

Average scores were the most important to Wang Ling!

If he got marks which were too good or too poor... Father Wang would dock his allowance...

After about five minutes, he was done summarizing and collating the information.

Wang Ling looked at the time. It was already seven o'clock at night.

Almost seven hours had passed since Taoist Guang had received the computer.

The notebook Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had bought, which was specially designed for the elderly, could already be considered the type that was very easy and simple to use. It had a built-in tutorial which to Wang Ling was very simple and easy to understand, and also very detailed – but he didn't know how good Taoist Guang was at studying.

Just as Wang Ling was thinking this, he suddenly felt his wristwatch vibrate.

It was Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal, who had sent him a private chat message. "Brother Ling! Are you there? Come quick! Senior Taoist Guang is finally online!"

...

Since it was Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal who had registered for that chat account, it was tied to another phone number he had, so once Taoist Guang went online, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's phone would immediately receive a text notification.

After receiving Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's private message, Wang Ling opened the three-person private group and found that Taoist Guang's chat profile picture had changed color from grey, proving that the latter was online.

"Taoist Guang? @Taoist Guang." Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal tried to @Taoist Guang.

"I'm here..." It took Taoist Guang three minutes to respond with these two words. It was clear that it had been a pretty tough learning curve for him.

"Do you find the computer handy?" Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal sent a grinning emoji.

Five minutes later, Taoist Guang replied, "Yes... my, typing, is slow..."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal couldn't help laughing. "Actually, senior, you can try the voice function."

Another three minutes later...

Taoist Guang: "Can't... noisy..."

Later, Taoist Guang tried uploading the sound. When Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal heard it, he realized that there seriously was a lot of noise. Only then did he recall that Wang Ling had told him that Taoist Guang's soul space was an island, surrounded by surging tides and the sound of waves breaking along with the rainforest sounds of all kinds of insects and birds.

But it wasn't impossible to solve this problem. Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal quickly regained his senses. "How about this, senior... I'll have Brother Ling burn a recording booth for you later!"

Wang Ling: "...This is a reference to the "Pleasant Goat and Big Big Wolf," the most popular cartoon at the time, that had stopped broadcasting in 2013 after public complaints that it was too violent for children.

Chapter 425 General Yi's Junior Brother

Wang Ling thought that burning a recording booth would be a bit excessive... besides, the kind of recording booth that had solid soundproofing in fact cost a lot of money. Of course, money might not be an issue for Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal at all, but going so far as to burn a recording booth would definitely be a magnificent spectacle.

If they had to blame someone, it was Taoist Guang, since his typing speed was really too slow. Additionally, typing was something that took a while to improve; the only way was to become familiar with the position of the keys on the keyboard and practice typing as much as possible. Generally, people who were good at typing could basically do it without looking at the keyboard.

"Is there any other way?" Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal asked in the group.

Slow typing was a real weakness, and in the absence of voice function, an average of typing one word a minute was too tiring!

Wang Ling stared at the screen as he pondered. He had wondered earlier whether he should enchant a keyboard to send to Taoist Guang... Taoist Guang would only need to dictate what he wanted to type, and the keyboard would move by itself, even without him using the notebook's voice function.

Three minutes later, Taoist Guang replied, "Yes... wait..."

Wang Ling and Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal waited in silence with no idea what kind of method Taoist Guang was going to try out.

After about ten minutes, Taoist Guang finally replied, "Everyone, I'm ready!"

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal didn't know if he was mistaken, but he felt that Taoist Guang's typing had sped up quite a bit.

Taoist Guang swiftly typed, "This old man is able to communicate normally now; Senior Ling and friend Grenade-Throwing, please rest assured."

Both Wang Ling and Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal were very surprised.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "How did you do it, Senior Taoist Guang?"

"It's something I just came up with..." Taoist Guang replied. "My main spells are water-based. I don't want to brag, but my water spells have reached the peak of perfection."

Wang Ling nodded in front of the screen. This indeed wasn't a boast; creating such an island space and integrating his soul into the space was indeed something no ordinary person could have done. Moreover, it was very obvious that Taoist Guang had carefully designed this island space. The island was surrounded by the sea not just for the aesthetics, but also as a means of nourishing and stabilizing his soul.

Furthermore, to fix up such an island space, Taoist Guang's water spells had to at least be at peak grade eight, and Wang Ling surmised that it was extremely likely that he could cast ninth-grade water spells.

Although the main spells used by the majority of True Immortals were grade eight, it wasn't impossible for them to cast ninth-grade supreme spells.

Of course, given Taoist Guang's current situation as a soul, it would be very hard for him to cast eighth-grade spells. If he had been at peak strength, then it might have been possible.

Since they had come to this point, Taoist Guang was disinclined to keep them guessing and instead disclosed the reason to them. "Just now, I used a sixth-grade water spell, the 'aquatic beast form technique,' in the space."

Aquatic beast form technique?

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had the vague feeling that he had heard of this spell before. "May I ask, senior, is this a spell for turning yourself into an ocean spirit beast?"

"That's right." On the other side, Taoist Guang nodded and quickly typed, "But I seldom use it because the beast form is very ugly... I turned myself into a deep-sea spirit octopus earlier, and now I have almost a hundred tentacles to hit the keyboard with."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "..."

Wang Ling: "..."

"Also, there's another huge flaw. After using this spell, I can type a lot faster, but the keyboard will get sticky. Do you have anything to clean it with? Burn some for me..."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal couldn't help laughing. "Senior, you can just wash it with water directly; this notebook model for the elderly which I bought is completely waterproof."

Taoist Guang nodded. "Oh, good! Then that's fine!"

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "So, can we start now?"

"Of course, this old man already promised you," Taoist Guang replied with a laugh. "Then, let's start talking about the Immortal's Treasure House."

Staring at the screen, Wang Ling schooled his expression into something a little more serious.

"In fact, how I discovered the entrance to the Immortal's Treasure House is actually related to the Gate Between Worlds. The Gate Between Worlds is a world-defying magic weapon which was created by Immortal Zhenyuan, and after undergoing modifications twenty times, it goes without saying how tough it is. When news of the Immortal's Treasure House got out, countless cultivators searched for it all over the world, but back then and now, they found nothing.

"I also checked online a little earlier, and up to now, even in an advanced age which combines cultivation with science and technology, no one has been able to find the whereabouts of the Treasure House yet, let alone Immortal Zhenyuan's shadow... At that time, I was reflecting on whether Immortal Zhenyuan might have hidden the Immortal's Treasure House in the Gate Between Worlds."

When Taoist Guang said this, both Wang Ling and Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal were instantly riveted.

What Taoist Guang posited in fact wasn't impossible.

Because theoretically, the Immortal's Treasure House created by Immortal Zhenyuan was a great world that contained all the riches of his life, and such a great world would usually need to rely on world-defying magic treasures for support. To use an example, it was a bit like another magic treasure which Immortal Zhenyuan had invented, the Purple Gold Gourd.

The difference was that the Purple Gold Gourd was just a holy weapon, and the world inside it was also small.

Only divine magic treasures and world-defying magic treasures could accommodate a great world.

So here was the problem: from the beginning, the Purple Gold Gourd had been invented for its small world; it was originally a space storage magic treasure!

But the Gate Between Worlds invented by Immortal Zhenyuan obviously had a different function. Its role was to act more like a link to connect the human world to the demon world.

If you had to classify them, you could only put them in the category of magic weapons with space transfer systems, but one of them was for storage and the other was for transmission; they were too different!

It wasn't just Wang Ling who considered this issue; after Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal thought the same thing, he immediately made some conclusions and sorted out his thoughts before raising his doubts.

"In fact, this old man had also considered this issue back then. So after that, I spent a very long time traveling around the Gate Between Worlds as I wondered if Immortal Zhenyuan might have set up this great world, the Immortal's Treasure House, as a secret territory in some corner of the demon world."

As he typed, Taoist Guang recalled the past in his mind. "Unfortunately, however, as I trudged through the demon world, I didn't find any clues to the Immortal's Treasure House... until I met someone just as I was about to depart from the Gate Between Worlds."

"Who was it?" Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal asked.

"You may not know this man, but you would definitely be familiar with his senior brother," Taoist Guang typed. "His senior brother is one of the Ten Founding Generals of Huaxiu nation, General Yi."

"General Yi has a junior brother?"

"Mm."

Taoist Guang nodded. "In today's cultivation world, this person is known as 'Ten-Meter Sword God,' the Evil Sword God, Chen Nanxuan."

Chapter 426 Ten-Meter Sword God Chen Nanxuan

Chen Nanxuan's name really sounded too strange. People virtually called each other by their Taoist names in the current cultivation circle, thus overlooking real names. Chen Nanxuan was a typical example... Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal didn't recognize this name, but when it came to the titles "Ten-Meter Sword God" and "Evil Sword God," he understood instantly.

It was actually him?

In front of the screen, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had a stunned expression on his face.

This was because Evil Sword God was a more terrifying figure than the old devil in history. Any incident related to him horrified the people who heard it; it was just that he hadn't created the same kind of violent waves that the old devil had.

When the old devil had led the Gua Pi Army in an invasion of the National Palace back then, media exaggeration had turned it into a large terrorist attack, and thanks to modern cultivation technology, the entire country had access to these media reports. As for "Evil Sword God" this title, no one in the modern era had much of an impression of it.

During Evil Sword God's time, the development of spirit energy information had only just began, so things actually hadn't been perfect, and relying purely on the power of paper media to disseminate news had clearly been far from enough.

Even when Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had first come across information on Evil Sword God, it had been when he was flipping through the old newspapers archive in Songhai Cultivation Library. At that time, he had been investigating other incidents and had just happened to read an old newspaper article on Evil Sword God.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal clearly remembered that the newspaper had published a description of three of Evil Sword God's crimes at the time.

First, the hostage case.

When the first incident happened, Evil Sword God had still been on the side of "justice," but the media had explicitly added quotation marks to "justice." This was because it was Evil Sword God's own brand of "justice," and the hostage case that shocked the cultivation circle at the time amply demonstrated this.

At that time, Huaxiu nation had just been founded, and comprehensive domestic security measures had yet to be fully established. There still were some cultivators who broke the law. Back then, a group of people had robbed a bank and taken all the people in the bank hostage. Sword in hand, Evil Sword God had charged in alone, killing all the robbers... as well as wiping out all the hostages involved.

Evil Sword God believed that the timid weren't qualified to live...

...

Second, the murder of his shifu.

This report had baffled Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal because back then, there hadn't been any details on it in the newspaper and it had occupied the least amount of space.

However, combined with the clues provided by Taoist Guang, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal suddenly understood... Because the person Evil Sword God had murdered wasn't just his shifu, but also General Yi's shifu. News like this which involved the distinguished military founders of the nation would certainly be restricted!

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal hadn't understood it at that time, but after connecting the dots, it was completely clear to him!

...

And third, the case of revenge...

After the first two major events, Evil Sword God's reputation in the cultivation circle plummeted. Under the rule of law, modern society became less and less accepting of the use of this type of method, which was almost tyranny. Enraged, Evil Sword God Chen Nanxuan was determined to take revenge... That night, he killed all the media personnel who had exposed his exploits, and then, in an atmosphere of national fear, vanished without a trace.

...

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal gave an account of this history in the three-person chat group. It was, however, banned history; anything to do with Evil Sword God couldn't be found online at all: it was either a 404 error or not accessible. A lot of information and content had been blocked... When all was said and done, all these events had happened two or three thousand years ago when Huaxiu had just been founded.

The most important thing, moreover, was that it involved General Yi, so naturally, no media outlets were gutsy enough to treat General Yi, one of the Ten Founding Generals, as entertainment news hype.

Hearing about Evil Sword God again after a thousand years, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's heart was rocked for a long time as he was shaken to the core.

"Is Evil Sword God still alive?" His heart trembled as he typed the words. As Great Death-Courting Senior in the cultivation circle, he already thought that he had nothing else to fear, whether it was

power or threat. The reason why people in the cultivation circle looked up to him was because he wasn't afraid of power and had an outspoken character.

However, speaking of Evil Sword God, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal found that his body couldn't stop shivering... After inadvertently reading the news about Evil Sword God back then, he had been curious and had found video recordings of Evil Sword God's battles through minor channels. Even though these videos had been censored, they were to this day still vivid in Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's mind.

After the murder of his shifu, Evil Sword God was the first person to be classified as a wanted criminal by Huaxiu nation, and a Heavenly Way Hunt and Kill order was officially put out on him. Countless Soul Formation experts went after him, but they were all easily beheaded and their skulls sent to the National Palace.

Any astute person would know that this was a provocative act of contempt, but in the face of absolute strength, the horror which Evil Sword God instilled in people was too overwhelming.

Taoist Guang understood Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's feelings very well. He was older than Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal and naturally understood the terror of that "dark era."

He was from that era, and after those dark and terrible things happened, its widespread impact lasted for more than a hundred years... It wasn't until Wang Ling's era that this history, covered in dust, gradually faded from public view.

Now with this old topic raised once more, even Taoist Guang's heart was still unsettled. "During the century after Evil Sword God Chen Nanxuan faded from public view, no one could find him, no matter how many cultivators Huaxiu dispatched in its search. But I came face-to-face with him in the Gate Between Worlds..."

"In the end, what happened?" Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was curious.

Taoist Guang shook his head and sighed. "I ran into him at a space exit and fought him, but in the end I was defeated and fled..."

"How could that be..." Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal found this hard to believe.

"I attacked him fiercely with eighth-grade water spells, but he raised a protective barrier and blocked my attacks easily without moving an inch!"

As he typed this sentence, Taoist Guang's heart trembled. "Furthermore, his sword isn't an ordinary one – it's the Heaven-Cleaving Sword which he seized from his shifu, Sword Immortal Fan Rui! This is the godly sword which tops the spirit sword power rankings today!"

When he saw Taoist Guang's words on the screen, Wang Ling involuntarily looked at Jingke...

But Taoist Guang wasn't finished. "What's more, when I was fighting him, I could already feel that this person had already grasped Sword Dao, one of the Three Thousand Great Spells... Although it wasn't complete at the time, its power was already so frightening!"

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was extremely astonished. "The Three Thousand Great Spells?!"

"That's right... the Three Thousand Great Spells!" Taoist Guang said. "At True Immortal level, If you can master one spell, it's already enough to make you stand out in the world. If you can master two or even three spells... Most likely only a legendary existence like Immortal Zhenyuan can do

it... There is absolutely no one in this world who can completely master the Three Thousand Great Spells!"

Wang Ling: "..."

Chapter 427 Clues to the Immortal's Treasure House

Wang Ling felt that there was probably no one in the world who understood the Three Thousand Great Spells more thoroughly than he did. Since birth, memories of the Three Thousand Great Spells had started to assemble themselves together in his mind like a jigsaw puzzle as he started to get older. When he turned five years old, the preliminary domain of the Three Thousand Great Spells had already taken shape and was sixty percent complete.

By the time he was ten years old, the Three Thousand Great Spells "memory jigsaw" was already complete and was like an inherent and old memory slowly coming back to life with age.

The Three Thousand Great Spells weren't about technical skills; they were rules about the truth of all things and were called nomological powers in the cultivation world.

In fact, the way of Tao that Taoist Guang had talked of pursuing and the understanding of the way of Tao that Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had spoken about was actually part of the Three Thousand Great Spells. However, even a True Immortal wouldn't be able to grasp a nomological power so easily.

Taoist Guang couldn't help sighing in his heart as he waved over a hundred tentacles and typed: "If only this old man had been able to master one of the nomological powers of the Three Thousand Great Spells back then – how good would that have been? Then I wouldn't need to rely on some long-winded way of getting through the Samsara Spirit Tribulation... I could have chosen to temper myself!" When he said this, Taoist Guang couldn't help patting his thigh. What a pity – he had been so stupid!

Even Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal couldn't help laughing as he typed: "That's why I've always thought that comprehending the way of Tao is by luck and not design. However, it's not too

late for you, Senior Taoist Guang. There are so many great seniors in Brother Ling's family... I often gain new inspiration at his place. Now you are in Brother Ling's ring, and you'll be able to come out occasionally once it's fully charged with spirit power. If you spend just five minutes feeling and learning as much as possible, you might experience a breakthrough!"

Taoist Guang was emotionally moved, as if he had met his soulmate. He wiped at his tears as he typed: "Don't call me senior! From now on, you and I are brothers!"

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal sent an emoji with a teary smile. "Then what should I call you? Brother Guang? Ah Guang?"

"Just call me Brother Guang! No need to be polite! I'll call you Brother Grenade-Throwing!" Taoist Guang replied.

The corners of Wang Ling's lips couldn't help twitching as he looked at the screen. "..." They were becoming friendly too fast!

In fact, sometimes Wang Ling really envied Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's ability to communicate.

Although Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was known in the circle as "Great Death-Courting Senior," there was no one who didn't know that "Great Death-Courting Senior" was a famous social butterfly in the cultivation circle... without these relationships in the circle, there was no way he would be able to run such a huge cultivation forum, which relied mainly on discussing gossip and ridiculing scandals to remain open all year round.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "When Brother Ling burns something for you next time, I'll have him burn you some broccoli, Brother Guang! This broccoli was grown by Great Senior Wang!"

I gaze at it everyday for ten minutes, and I feel that I gain a lot from it! You might find it helpful for comprehending the way of Tao!"

Taoist Guang: "Is that right? Then I'll have to trouble Brother Grenade-Throwing to burn it for me so that I can examine it!"

When Wang Ling saw this, he couldn't help sending an ellipsis: "..."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal realized that he had gotten a little off-track, so he quickly came back to the subject at hand. "Cough... Brother Guang, we can discuss this in private later; right now, Evil Sword God is more important. Can you tell us more about what happened after you encountered Evil Sword God?"

"Mm, of course."

Taoist Guang nodded and quickly replied, "When I fought Evil Sword God back then, even before I had launched two strikes, I already knew what the outcome would be. This man's evil nature is even more horrifying than what the rumors say. A ball of sword qi created through Sword Dao coalesced around his entire body, and I couldn't get near to him at all..."

"I could only use long-range spells, and I fled while casting obstruction spells. If my water spells hadn't been of a profound level, it's very likely I would have long been hacked to death by his Heaven-Cleaving Sword! Now that I think about it, that truly was a disgrace! This old man had cultivated to True Immortal level, and never before had my situation in battle become desperate enough for me to rely on a water clone to escape..."

For Taoist Guang, this was the most humiliating confrontation of his life. "But now that I think about it carefully, it seemed like he wasn't in the mood to fight me, but instead was looking for something... he only sent a clone to hunt me down."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "And then?"

"Later, I deliberately faked my death at his clone's hand to try and divert his attention... Although Evil Sword God is strong, he tried to have this old man killed with just one clone; this just proves that this person is as arrogant and self-important as the rumors say."

Taoist Guang typed: "After the success of my fake death cover-up, I didn't dare act rashly, and I sent out several water clones to search for him at the previous location. When I found him again, he was entering an opening that had just been set up."

"He left the Gate Between Worlds?"

Everyone knew that there was a five-year restriction on the Gate Between Worlds in the outside world; if it was summoned through a magic array instead of descending on its own, there was a five-year cooldown period before it could be summoned again.

If you wanted to leave the Gate Between Worlds, apart from seizing the moment the Gate Between Worlds opened to leave, another way was to look for the small space openings hidden inside the Gate Between Worlds. As long as you could find these small space breaches, they could spit you out into the outside world.

However, Taoist Guang shook his head. "No... he didn't leave..."

He typed: "The Gate Between Worlds has a lot of small openings that can spit people out. This was probably a deliberate design on Immortal Zhenyuan's part. It might appear that there's no order to them, but in fact there's a regular look about them. During those years when I was traveling around

the demon world, I chanced upon more than a hundred of them... The opening that Evil Sword God went into was obviously different from the others.

"After Evil Sword God stepped through the opening, the water clones I sent saw it rapidly start to disappear before their eyes... After that, although I successfully entered the opening, I was completely unable to withstand the force of the space being torn apart by solely relying on the strength of the water clones. Not long after that, they turned into a heap of bubbles..."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "..."

Wang Ling: "..."

Taoist Guang: "But before they turned into bubbles, I saw with my own eyes Evil Sword God step into another space..."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "Another space?"

Taoist Guang nodded. "That's right! If the Gate Between Worlds is regarded as the transmission link between the human world and the demon world, then in the middle of this link, there is also a space entrance no one knows about – if my guess is correct, that space is precisely the entrance to the Immortal's Treasure House!

"But it was very clear that the space opening which Evil Sword God stepped into isn't something that can be activated at will, but will only open after certain special conditions are met. I call this special space cavern the entrance to the Otherworld."

Wang Ling: "..."

Chapter 428 Ling Zhenren Teaches You How to Deal with Sword Qi!

After Taoist Guang finished relating his experience in the group, the three people fell into a long silence. To be honest, Taoist Guang had been reluctant to bring up this past experience because it was too humiliating. He and Evil Sword God were both at True Immortal level, but just because he lacked a nomological power, the disparity between them was so large. It was a situation that Taoist Guang had never before expected to happen.

Thus, ever since then, he had worked hard and aimed high as he thought up all kinds of ways to get through the Samsara Spirit Tribulation safely – as long as he broke through to Venerated Immortal level, he felt that he would be strong enough then! He had also heard that once you stepped into the Venerated Immortal realm, you would be able to master two or three nomological powers at least... If he had all this, wouldn't he be able to stamp on a mere Evil Sword God casually?

But Taoist Guang had never thought that he would dig a hole for himself in the end... His corporeal body had already been burned, and in his current state, there was no possibility of him returning to the height of his power unless his flesh could be restored or if he continued in this vein toward experiencing the Samsara Spirit Tribulation.

"That's all I know about the Immortal's Treasure House. I don't know whether Evil Sword God found the Immortal's Treasure House in the end after passing through the entrance to the Otherworld. But if you think about it, this Immortal's Treasure House is probably far from easily found," Taoist Guang typed.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "What Brother Guang says is correct. It's been so long since your battle with Evil Sword God, and there still hasn't been any news about him in the last several hundred years. That's enough to prove that Evil Sword God is either still exploring the Immortal's Treasure House or doing something else in the Gate Between Worlds."

Taoist Guang nodded. "Then I'll leave the rest to Brother Grenade-Throwing and Senior Ling."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "Rest assured, Brother Guang, Brother Ling and I will definitely find a way to restore your body and return you to the height of your power."

Taoist Guang laughed. "No rush, no rush. This old man has already waited for so many years, a bit longer won't make a difference... Besides, didn't you burn me this notebook?"

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "If Brother Guang finds it too boring, you can watch live streams on live streaming sites online, or download a game to play... Do you know 'eat chicken'? I can send you an account invite!"

Taoist Guang felt like he had opened a door to a whole new world. "Eat chicken? What's that?"

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "It's just a common name for a game, but it would be difficult for me to explain it clearly in a short amount of time. Later I'll put together a file and an account which I will send to you. Brother Guang, you can pass the time with this game. Also, if someone asks you if you want cheats, on no account should you buy them. Yesterday, a game live streamer with the nickname Baboon was blacklisted by the broadcast program 'Focus Report'!"

Taoist Guang: "Mm, understood, understood..."

Speaking up to this point, Taoist Guang patted himself on the head and suddenly typed: "Just a moment, both of you, I still have one more thing. Please accept this, Senior Ling, it will definitely help you in your search for the Immortal's Treasure House!"

Wang Ling sent a question mark: "?"

It was as concise as ever, without a word more.

Soon, he saw the Soul-Suppression Ring on his hand tremble slightly, and a ball of spirit light surged forth: it was a gourd wrapped pretty tightly in Dao talisman seals; there were fully four thick layers of True Immortal seals!

In the three-person chat, Taoist Guang said, "This is the sword qi that was left on my Taoist robe after Evil Sword God used his clone to kill me... The sword qi was so demonic that after I took my robe off, I placed it in a third-grade holy weapon gourd, but it was useless! It was only after I added four thick layers of seals that this demonic qi was suppressed!"

Holding the gourd, Wang Ling sunk into deep thought; he wanted to see how strong this demonic qi was.

Wang Ling turned on the video function on his wristwatch, and on the other two ends of the three-person chat group, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal and Taoist Guang immediately received the video feed.

In a familiar room, Wang Ling sat upright on his bed as he casually tore open the seals as if they were gauze...

In the group, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal couldn't help asking, "Brother Guang, are you sure these are True Immortal seals?"

Taoist Guang was sweating. "Yes..."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "Why do they seem fake?"

Taoist Guang was tongue-tied: "...". How would he know?!

There was a procedure to removing seals! From what Taoist Guang knew of the cultivation world, the four True Immortal seals should be dissolved layer by layer... This was the first time he had seen this rough method of tearing them off like the tape on a delivery package...

However, Taoist Guang felt that this also indirectly verified his suspicions about Wang Ling's strength.

To be able to tear off Taoist Guang's True Immortal seals so easily, Senior Ling had to be a Venerated Immortal. It was also likely that he had two or three nomological powers, hence why he could deal with the seals so easily.

Wang Ling didn't speak in front of the camera. After tearing off the True Immortal seals, he pulled out the cork and turned the gourd upside down. A dark blue Taoist robe with black demonic qi lingering on it very quickly emerged in front of Wang Ling.

Just as Taoist Guang had said, the dark blue Taoist robe was already heavily damaged; it had dozens of tears from when it had been struck by sword qi, and each strike had been a deadly wound.

Of course, these tears weren't the point; the real point was the black demonic qi which emanated from each one of them.

Wang Ling could sense the "Great Sword Dao Spell," one of the Three Thousand Great Spells, in the power of this black demonic qi... but it was very clear that this wasn't the purest form of its use, and the person who cast it was a complete novice.

Wang Ling didn't know how this Evil Sword God had mastered this nomological power, but since the other party had grasped it, then compared with his previous opponents, he should pay a little more attention to this one.

Furthermore, it had already been a long time since that clash between Taoist Guang and Evil Sword God; Wang Ling was suddenly a little curious to know to what extent Evil Sword God had perfected this Sword Dao nomological power over the last several hundred years.

While Wang Ling was thinking with his chin in his hand, the black demonic sword qi dispersed over the dark blue Taoist robe unexpectedly gathered together at that moment!

"Brother Ling, be careful!"

"Senior Ling, watch out!"

Taoist Guang and Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal also saw this scene at the same time and wanted to warn Wang Ling, but it was already too late.

The black sword qi combined together extremely swiftly, and like a viper lurking in the dark suddenly baring fangs full of poison, it struck like a black ribbon!

Directly at Wang Ling's heart!

This sword qi was nothing like the usual ones; it carried the nomological power of the Great Sword Dao Spell. Although Evil Sword God had yet to completely grasp it back then, the sword qi created

with the swing of his sword actually had some spiritual intelligence, and knew to attack as soon as it gathered together...

Wang Ling turned his head. "???"

On the bed, Jingke had already reacted at this moment.

However, Wang Ling was faster.

He swiftly grabbed Three Years of College Exams and Five Years of Simulations from his desk, rolled it up, and with a loud thud, smacked and broke up this demonic sword qi...

Taoist Guang: "???"

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "???"This refers to pro gamer Lu Benwei, who used cheats during a PUBG live stream and lashed back at criticism, causing him to be blacklisted.

Chapter 429 A New Internet Celebrity in the Live Streaming Industry

Seeing Wang Ling brandish the Three Years of College Exams and Five Years of Simulations cudgel, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal thought of a song lyric: This cudgel... will wipe you out completely...

And indeed, it was true...

This scene was really too astonishing, and Taoist Guang was immediately dumbstruck in front of the screen for a long time.

This Way of the Sword qi from Evil Sword God was so difficult to deal with! Who knew that Wang Ling was able to directly break it up like he was swatting a fly...

After coming back to his senses, the expression on Taoist Guang's face was very complicated; there was some amazement and horror mixed into it, as well as the urge to laugh.

Taoist Guang: "Senior Ling... may I ask, what type of operation is this?"

Wang Ling: "..."

Compared with Taoist Guang, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had the air of someone who had experienced a lot and his expression was completely unruffled. "Brother Guang, it's nothing to be surprised about, you just need to get used to it." After seeing Wang Ling use the microwave to refine weapons in a series of godly operations, the young man in white was naturally no longer perturbed at seeing other amazing operations.

He was unable to guess how strong Wang Ling was, but in any case, in his heart, Wang Ling wasn't just a brother, but also a marvel.

In the past, the young man in white had always thought that the gap between him and Wang Ling was just a difference in strength... But looking at it now, he felt that he was severely lacking in every aspect.

Thinking this, he emotionally typed a series of heartfelt words into the three-person group: "Sure enough, knowledge is power."

Taoist Guang: "..."

Wang Ling: "..."

...

Wang Ling spent a sleepless night thinking about many things.

He felt that although Taoist Guang's hypothesis did make sense, it was just a hypothesis after all.

As for whether there were any other entrances hidden in the transmission link, in the Gate Between Worlds which connected the human world and the demon world, he felt that this was something he needed to verify himself.

He would definitely check out the Immortal's Treasure House. In his current to-do list, investigating the Immortal's Treasure House was only second to the upcoming midterm exams.

However, he couldn't be hasty. He needed to consider the matter at some length. Moreover, he wasn't placing all his hopes of restraining his power on this Immortal's Treasure House. It was true that it held a lot of Immortal Zhenyuan's treasures, but whether it had a magic treasure that could help him control his power was another matter.

If it was possible, Wang Ling hoped that one day, he would find a way to curb his power without the help of any magic treasure, or that his power didn't need to be controlled; the best would be if he could get used to his power... But as things currently stood, this was just wishful thinking.

Wang Ling got up very early in the morning, packed Taoist Guang's tattered Taoist robe, and had Sheep help deliver it to Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's place.

The demonic Way of the Sword qi that had suffused this tattered robe had been completely eliminated, but there were still traces of a sword aura attached to it. This was the normal sword qi left behind by the Heaven-Cleaving Sword. Actually, a lot of it had already dissipated, but Wang Ling could still sense it.

After the conversation in the three-person chat group yesterday, Wang Ling and Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had had a private discussion about whether they could use modern space assessment technology on the minute traces of sword aura left behind on the tattered robe and follow it back to the location of the Heaven-Cleaving Sword.

In theory, Wang Ling thought that it was possible.

But assessing it would have to be left to Wang Ming to handle.

But it happened to be a Monday, and Wang Ling had to attend class, so after Sheep left to deliver the robe to Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal, it would be the latter who would have to run errands for the rest of the assessment work.

If Evil Sword God was still in that "Otherworld" right now, as long as they could trace the Heaven-Cleaving Sword, they would be able to follow it back to the Otherworld where Evil Sword God was.

Even if this Otherworld didn't exist, Wang Ling felt that finding Evil Sword God in the flesh was also pretty good.

...

It was July 10th on Monday in the twelfth week of the semester.

Wang Ling got to the classroom as usual, and the noise inside was led by Super Chen and Dopey Guo as always.

He was a little stunned to find these two guys actually watching live streams on their phones.

This was the critical juncture before the midterm exams, and students simply didn't bring their smart devices like cell phones and watches to school, or would turn them off in school. Otherwise, if they were discovered, their devices would be confiscated at best, or at worst, parents would be called in; Teacher Pan had never hesitated in this respect.

Nevertheless, there were always one or two people in each class who would ignore this warning, and the "Two Heng-Ha Generals[2.Two characters in the classical Chinese fantasy novel 'Fengshen Yanyi.' One is called Zheng Lun, who could defeat enemies by snorting (heng 哼) and the other one is named Chen Qi, who could capture enemies by breathing out (ha 哈) yellow gas.]" in Grade One, Class Three were precisely Super Chen and Dopey Guo.

To be honest, these two actually didn't have bad scores, which were above average... However, their usual style of learning was based on the principle of "being cheeky whenever possible," which was a real headache for Teacher Pan.

When they saw a shadow flash at the classroom door, Dopey Guo and Super Chen were so scared that they almost dropped their phones.

"Oh my god! It's you, Wang Ling! You almost scared me to death! I thought it was Old Pan!" Dopey Guo yelled.

Wang Ling: "..."

Standing next to them after collecting homework from the first row, Little Peanut's face was full of helplessness. "You two should be a little more careful. Teacher Pan will be coming to school early these two weeks... I also heard that teachers have been patrolling outside the classrooms recently!"

"It's fine, it's fine! You need to be cheeky if you want to succeed!" Master Dopey waved his hand airily.

Wang Ling: "..."

Little Peanut: "Anyway, what are you looking at? You're so energetic so early in the morning..."

Dopey Guo: "An old man's live stream! He started streaming on the cultivation live streaming platform at ten o'clock last night. His ID's Lord Island, and it's very interesting!"

Little Peanut: "What's it about?"

Super Chen answered, "Survival on a deserted island! Furthermore, the deserted island Lord Island is on right now is overseas, and since he started streaming last night, it's still daylight! It's surrounded by the sea and in the live stream you can hear the sound of the waves."

"..." Wang Ling somehow felt that Super Chen's description sounded familiar.

He quietly came closer to give the screen a look... and saw Taoist Guang interacting with the audience, his face as cheerful as an open peach blossom!

"..." Wang Ling dropped his forehead into his hand as he felt his head ache.

At that time, Dopey Guo added, "When I was surfing online yesterday, I found Lord Island opening a coconut; he only had a few hundred fans then."

Little Peanut asked casually, "What about now?"

Dopey Guo: "It's already over a million..."

Wang Ling: "..."

Little Peanut was also surprised. "What the hell?!"

Super Chen: "Also, Lord Island used the island's mineral resources just now to forge a big pot with a fire spell."

Dopey Guo turned up the volume on his phone and turned the screen to the onlookers around him, and Wang Ling saw countless "666" scroll across the screen.

The sound of the waves was very loud. Although the voice function on Taoist Guang's notebook for the elderly wasn't able to pick up words in such a noisy environment, when the live stream was combined with a sound amplification spell, the live stream audience could still pick out Taoist Guang's voice.

At that very moment, Taoist Guang was standing in the iron pot, which was filled with seawater...

He looked at the notebook's webcam and shouted exuberantly to his million viewers, "Friends, give me 666! Next, Lord Island will bring you the latest talent demonstration... Stewing myself! In an iron pot!"

Wang Ling: "...A reminder that in Chinese, this buzzword means "super awesome."Adapted from the phrase 'You need to take risks if you want to succeed.'From 'Wukong,' a song by Dai Quan for the Monkey King series.

Chapter 430 Light Chaser

Live streaming was in fact currently a flourishing industry in the cultivation world, with various types of live streams popping up like mushrooms. In any industry, however, while there were so many people doing the same thing, there were very few that could truly do a good job; some small live streamers could only drum up a pitiful several thousand fans even after more than half a year since they started.

Wang Ling calculated the time. It had probably been around nine o'clock when they'd finished discussing things in the three-person group chat... Then, in less than an hour after that, Taoist Guang had come across "live streaming" as a fresh source of entertainment for him.

Actually, Wang Ling understood Taoist Guang; after all, he had been alone in the soul space for so long, from when he had been full of ambition in the beginning as he looked forward to finding the predestined person who would get him through the Samsara Spirit Tribulation, to seeing through

everything and wanting to obtain a corporeal body and free himself. Frankly speaking, loneliness was to be blamed.

Interaction through live streaming was actually a good way of alleviating that loneliness.

When Taoist Guang had first encountered live streaming, he had initially planned to look for other people to open one together. However, in less than twelve hours, his live stream audience numbers had broken the one million mark, which was something that a lot of live streamers could barely imagine... Wang Ling didn't know if Taoist Guang had any concept of live streaming popularity, but in a sense, he had already created history this year.

The number of people in the live stream room continued to grow, and simply skyrocketed at a visible rate.

Usually, when the number of people reached a certain level, such as one hundred thousand or two hundred thousand, the live stream would continue to go viral at a rapid rate in line with the increase in viewers.

Furthermore, the ID "Lord Island" which Taoist Guang had registered with on the cultivation live streaming platform was a new ID that had never appeared on the platform before.

The ID registration date was public, and in the beginning, a lot of people mistakenly believed that some big live streamer was using a registered side account to spoof fans in collusion with the live streaming website. But when they clicked on it, they realized that this wasn't the case. That was because it was an outdoor live stream, and most importantly, the person in the live stream was an old man in white with bare feet who looked a little like a transcendent being...

"We are witnessing the birth of a legendary live streamer!" Super Chen and Dopey Guo were excitedly following the live stream room's rapid climb in popularity.

"There hasn't been any sort of phenomenal live streamer this year – who would have thought that this Lord Island would actually become so popular so late in his life..." Little Peanut was so amazed that he even forgot to collect homework.

It had still been a million users in the live stream just now, but after their short exchange of words, it was already over one and a half million! Too terrifying!

Audience numbers continued to increase, and the bullet messages were particularly terrifying. If there wasn't a limit on the number of bullet messages that could be sent, it would have already become an ocean of bullet messages, drowning the entire live stream room...

From 666 and 233 in the beginning to the increasing number of fancy bullet messages now, after the start of Lord Island's "stewing myself in an iron pot" performance, it was complete pandemonium on the screen.

"Stew himself in an iron pot, win millions of people! Lord Island is awesome!"

"Almighty bullet messages! Does anyone know which island the live streamer is on now?"

"Lord Island has the air of a transcendent being, he must be a master!"

"Begging for Lord Island's Taoist name!"

A lot of people who had purely thought it was interesting at the beginning were now fanatically following Lord Island's live stream room as they started to pay real attention to the old man's identity.

Standing in the pot, Taoist Guang saw more and more questions on the screen. Naturally, he wasn't stupid; there was no way he would give out his true Taoist name, "Taoist Guang." He hadn't even completed the real name authentication for his account, so the live stream room couldn't give him large gifts; each user ID could only gift him a maximum of ten HNY a day, and there were some rich fans in the bullet messages who couldn't tolerate it. Since the beginning, however, all Taoist Guang had wanted to do was purely have fun.

"Don't panic, everyone, let me set up a fan tag. If you are interested in this old man, then get a fan tag!"

Inside the pot, Taoist Guang stretched out his hand and very quickly set up a fan tag with two words: Light Chaser...

"I can't take it anymore! Gift!" This was from Dopey Guo. After seeing Lord Island put out a fan tag, he instantly chose to give a gift of ten HNY to get one.

One HNY was equivalent to one hundred fan points, so ten HNY was equal to one thousand fan points... This was the minimum requirement to receive a fan tag.

Initially, the limit on gift-giving was a measure put in place by live streaming platforms to encourage live streamers to authenticate their real names. This was because the live streaming platforms had background systems that could connect to the Ministry of Public Security's background data to allow them to find out whether live streamers had criminal records or not.

For those who didn't have clean records, the live streaming platforms would usually refuse to sign them on, like the live streamer who had been banned just a few days ago, Baboon...

But for live streamers who were doing it purely for fun and didn't care about profit at all, the existence of this "gift restriction" mechanism meant nothing to them. Perhaps even the platform itself never expected that a new live streamer called "Lord Island" would blow up overnight.

Ten HNY was peanuts, but audience numbers were massive!

Ten HNY per person was a considerable profit for the platform...

Less than ten minutes after Taoist Guang had set up the fan tag, hundreds of thousands of people had already given him gifts and become "Light Chasers"...

Super Chen couldn't resist taking out his phone to give him a gift. "I'm going to be a Light Chaser too!"

Wang Ling: "..."

At this time, Wang Ling saw that the screen was already covered with various bullet messages reflecting this "Light Chaser" fan tag: "The Iron Pot of Light," "Refining Weapons of Light," "Survival of Light" and so on...

Little Peanut tsked. "I say, exactly what kind of person do you think this Lord Island is?"

"Lord Island has a mysterious identity; I think he might be a Soul Formation cultivator..." Super Chen guessed.

Little Peanut tsked again. "Are all Soul Formation seniors nowadays into pursuing self-entertainment that much? Shouldn't they be like General Yi, and go water their flowers in their spare time? Besides, General Yi is a legendary True Immortal!"

Super Chen laughed. "Do you think everyone's realms are as high as General Yi's? If you truly become a True Immortal and are able to appreciate the nuances of being one with nature... there is no way you would feel lonely! Anyway, I think this Lord Island is very interesting!"

Wang Ling: "..."

At that moment, Dopey Guo suddenly swore. "Lord Island said that he's going to eat chicken on the live stream at noon today!"

Super Chen: "Eating Chicken of Light?!"

Dopey Guo: "It's Time Chicken!"

Wang Ling: "..."

Little Peanut: "...'"Guang' is also used in the word for time, 'shi guang.' Time Chicken is a cartoon chicken from the comic series 'One Hundred Thousand Bad Jokes,' which parodies classic stories.'Guang' is the Chinese word for 'light.' These are like 'titles' that viewers can buy to identify themselves as fans of a particular live streamer.'233' means 'hilarious.'