

Daily Life 451

Chapter 451 How to Verify Evil Sword God's Identity?

Usually at this time, Warden Liang would have long gotten off work and returned home, but he didn't dare to do so. That was because he had received a call from Odd Zhuo earlier on saying that General Yi would be coming. The problem was that General Yi hadn't specified a time, so Warden Liang could only wait, which had left him feeling ill at ease all day.

It was plain to see that General Yi really wanted to handle this matter as quietly as possible and didn't want it to get out.

At the same time, Warden Liang was also very doubtful...

Was that youngster they had arrested really Evil Sword God?

He didn't dare believe it...

After all, that was a person who had gained notoriety as the number one devil well before the old devil. After murdering his own shifu, Evil Sword God's infamy had spread far and wide in previous generations of the cultivation circle.

Over the last several hundred years after that, it was as if Evil Sword God had faded from public view, but in fact there would be several cases every year of swordmasters all over the country being mysteriously killed. These cases all had one thing in common: all the victims had died from the same sword qi...

These cases were all on file and still remained unsolved.

Those familiar with Evil Sword God would naturally be able to guess who was behind these incidents. In the last century, General Yi had never stopped looking for traces of this stupid junior brother of this, but Evil Sword God was really too cunning.

After one hundred years of hide and seek, he was suddenly captured... Anyone's scalp would feel numb at this news.

This was Evil Sword God...

How could it be so easy to deal with him?

However, Odd Zhuo as the main person-in-charge had already given an official explanation: Evil Sword God had been arrested by a great senior at Secretary Dakang's request.

As someone with so many years of experience, Warden Liang's analysis of this cryptic answer was that it was definitely an exaggeration.

It was probably only half-true...

While he was pondering this, the prison officer guarding the entrance gave him an internal call.

Warden Liang instantly knew that General Yi had most likely arrived, and he picked up the phone. "Have General Yi wait in the reception hall first, then notify the administration department and have them bring him here."

The guard nodded. "Understood."

Suddenly, Warden Liang was struck by something, and he hurriedly asked, "By the way, help me check the special prison cell as well as the situation of the other two."

The old devil and the Master of Immortal Mansion Cheng Yu had been put in detention for beating up Evil Sword God in the prison cell.

If nothing unexpected happened, Warden Liang guessed that these two were now planting vegetables in the prison's back garden; they had to plant ten thousand seeds before they were done.

With the Spirit Shackles on, they couldn't cycle spirit energy as usual and were no different to regular people, so planting ten thousand seeds was actually a little difficult.

Warden Liang wasn't able to verify whether or not the youngster that had been captured was truly Evil Sword God, but if it was true, then as warden, he couldn't not do anything.

It was true that Evil Sword God had committed many types of evil; you could say he would fit right in here.

...

General Yi didn't wait long in the reception hall before Warden Liang rushed over with a team; behind him were a dozen or so prison officers, which looked quite extravagant.

"Greetings, General Yi."

The moment Warden Liang saw the old man with hedgehog hair, he immediately put on a smile.

General Yi nodded and then floated down to sit in a chair as he crossed his arms. "Forget the courtesy... get rid of that bunch behind you first, and then show this old man the evidence you obtained last night."

"Very well!" Warden Liang waved his hand and dismissed the people behind him, then he took out an evidence bag and directly pulled the Heaven-Cleaving sword out of it.

Taking the proffered sword, General Yi narrowed his eyes as he carefully examined it. Honestly speaking, the instant Warden Liang had taken it out of the bag, General Yi had already known in his heart that it was without doubt the genuine article.

Putting aside the fact that this sword's appearance was exactly the same as in his memory, the sword qi wrapped around it was also extremely nostalgic.

"It really is the Heaven-Cleaving sword..." General Yi whispered in his heart.

Warden Liang caught the slight change in General Yi's expression. "General Yi, is there something wrong with this sword?"

"No, this is the real sword! It is indeed the same as the one in my memory. This was the sword that my shizun Fan Rui used back then," General Yi said honestly.

He lifted his head to look at Warden Liang. "When that youngster was caught earlier, did he have any tattoos?"

"We've already done an inspection, and his entire body is clean; there weren't any tattoos." Warden Liang shook his head. "However..."

"However what?" General Yi frowned.

Warden Liang said, "According to Director Odd Zhuo, the tattoos on this person only disappeared after he was defeated. Before that, not only did he have tattoos, he also had dark eye shadow."

The corners of General Yi's mouth twitched... Hearing this, he was more or less certain that this youngster was without doubt his stupid junior brother.

The reason why the Heaven-Cleaving sword was so powerful was because of its dark and chaotic character. General Yi remembered that it had taken his shifu Fan Rui a lot of effort to subdue the sword back then.

At this thought, General Yi said gloomily, "To seize control of this sword, my junior brother Evil Sword God didn't have any qualms using forbidden spells to forcefully change the contract... in the end, the dark and chaotic power of the Heaven-Cleaving sword invaded his body, turning him evil. The tattoo and eye shadow were signs of that."

Warden Liang: "Then the person inside... is really Evil Sword God?"

"It appears so..."

General Yi sighed. "My junior brother had always been someone who thought highly of himself, but he wasn't someone who would wilfully slaughter the innocent. After considering it carefully, I believe he had already been planning to grab the sword since the hostage case, after losing himself to the dark and chaotic power that had invaded his body."

Upon saying that, General Yi floated out of the chair and looked at Warden Liang. "Let's go, take this old man to see him! I'll verify his identity one last time..."

...

Several minutes later, the two of them appeared at the special prison jail. The youngster who had been unconscious earlier had already come back to his senses. He had a panicked expression on his face and shrunk back into a corner as he trembled with fright.

"Who are you? Why did you arrest me? My shifu, my shifu is Sword Immortal Fan Rui!" The youngster screamed.

Outside the room, General Yi narrowed his eyes. "How long has he been like this?"

Warden Liang answered, "He's been like this since he woke up. Director Zhuo also came by earlier and said that he's completely different to what he had been like in battle... I had someone examine him, as our initial suspicions were that he had multiple personality disorder."

"Hm."

General Yi nodded his head. "Let me test him then..."

After saying that, General Yi directly threw the Heaven-Cleaving sword over.

Warden Liang broke out in a sweat. "General Yi, this..."

General Yi pinched his moustache. "Calm down, he's in Spirit Shackles and can't use his spirit energy."

After a few minutes, the youngster shaking in the corner eventually gathered up his courage to grab the sword off the floor.

Then, Warden Liang felt like he was seeing a completely different person. The youngster pointed the tip of the sword at General Yi and laughed loudly. "Yi Jianchuan! I, Evil Sword God, am here. Let me out, and we'll have a showdown!"

"We'll have a showdown..."

"Have a showdown..."

"A showdown..."

"Showdown..."

"...Down..."

"..." Warden Liang was stupefied. ☹️❓!

At the same time, General Yi couldn't help rubbing his head as he listened; while he had gotten his confirmation, he was also a little ashamed...

This dumbass!

Chapter 452 My Noble Spi

General Yi covered his face with one hand; this was really too shameful!

He crooked his finger and reclaimed the Heaven-Cleaving sword. That youngster who had been furious and aggressive when holding the sword turned back into a fearful coward as he shrunk back into the corner, his body shaking and completely without any trace of Evil Sword God.

Warden Liang: "General Yi, is this what Evil Sword God's original character is like?"

General Yi cupped his chin and shook his head. "No, this old man feels that these are both extreme personalities. If my junior brother was completely normal, he should be somewhere between these two: although he's typically brazen and aggressive, he definitely isn't this timid and won't make trouble out of nothing... So with or without the sword, this old man feels that it's very strange."

Warden Liang heaved a sigh. "Then it's the same!"

"What's the same?" General Yi was puzzled.

Warden Liang: "To tell you the truth, it was Immortal Toya who conducted the personality test on Evil Sword God. Director Zhuo contacted him specifically and had him rush over from Chrysanthemum Island, and his final verdict tallies completely with General Yi's."

General Yi nodded his head and asked, "Then did he have any way to treat it?"

Warden Liang: "Immortal Toya said that for a mental disorder, the treatment must fit the malady, and an illness of the mind cannot be cured with medication; at most, it can only help to calm his nerves. There are no drug specialists in this world that can cure a multiple personality disorder. However... it felt to me like Immortal Toya was hiding something; perhaps it was something that wasn't appropriate for me to know."

"Hm." General Yi nodded his head.

Warden Liang had occupied the top position at Songhai First Prison for several hundred years, and he was better than anyone else at reading body language; if a person had something to hide, they would be betrayed by their expression.

General Yi didn't doubt Immortal Toya's medical expertise. It was what the Toya clan had been famous for back then, not losing out to the Xiao clan at all. In addition, from what General Yi knew, Immortal Toya was probably the sole successor of the clan's "Nine Cycles Exquisite Pagoda."

This was the ancestral magic treasure of the Toya clan and a quasi world-defying magic weapon! This Nine Cycles Exquisite Pagoda not only contained a lifetime's worth of medical research of the entire clan, the pagoda itself was also a very powerful seal-type magic weapon.

But General Yi had heard that this magic weapon had sustained heavy damage in a great battle a long time ago, to the point that it was still under renovation even now...

He had only found out about the pagoda being damaged after meeting Immortal Toya for the first time and then getting Old Tang to secretly investigate his background.

But despite that, General Yi had limited knowledge on how the pagoda had been damaged, and outsiders knew even less.

Of course, General Yi had his own suspicions.

He felt that it was probably very likely connected to how, after a short-lived golden era, the Toya clan's situation suddenly changed and they fell into decline...

Floating in the air, General Yi crossed his arms and said in a deep voice, "There's no need to doubt an evaluation by Immortal Toya. As for whether or not there's a way to cure my junior brother's multiple personality disorder, this old man will personally look for Immortal Toya to ask when I have the opportunity."

Warden Liang: "May I ask, General Yi, how should I deal with Evil Sword God?"

General Yi laughed. "Don't misunderstand, I'm not your superior. This old man came this time purely to pay my stupid junior brother a visit. You should know better than this old man about what

should be done! Three words: Business is business! Warden Liang should know, I have never bent the law for personal reasons."

Warden Liang nodded solemnly and replied in a loud voice, "Yes, General! Rest assured, I will handle this justly!"

...

While General Yi was paying the prisoner a visit, Wang Ling was waiting for the results of Wang Ming's space assessment as well as wondering how to restore Daoist Guang to a corporeal body.

Currently, spirit lotus root could be used to create a Golden Core body. That bunch of take-out delivery employees who had suffered under the old devil was a good example.

Wang Ling had paid special attention to this matter.

After Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had helped to negotiate with the insurance companies, these unlucky delivery employees had all obtained reconstructed bodies.

Furthermore, after that incident, they had all become popular online... In the end, this bunch of delivery employees had simply formed a male idol group called "Lotus Root Tyrant"[1.The Chinese phrase is a homophone for the Korean word "oppa," which girls use to address guys older than them.] and gone into show business...

However, it was obviously far more complicated to rebuild a True Immortal body than a Golden Core body.

For example, the old devil had attempted to reconstruct his body previously by looking for an Almighty skeleton that was a compatible match.

But this method carried huge risks and the success rate was only fifty percent. If it failed, that skeleton which had been so hard to find would straightaway disappear...

Of course, that wasn't the only way to rebuild a True Immortal body; Wang Ling felt that they had to consider this matter at some length.

He looked at the time; Daoist Guang was still live streaming at that moment.

When Wang Ling opened the live stream room, audience numbers were already over two million people – fully double what it had been before!

Moreover, Wang Ling discovered that even though Daoist Guang hadn't signed an agreement with the live streaming platform, he had unexpectedly already gotten real name authentication, so his fans could now give him gifts fair and square.

As soon as Wang Ling entered the live stream room, he could hear Daoist Guang expressing his thanks one after another.

"Thank you [Light Chaser Fantasy Ghost] for the five flying swords!"

"Thank you [Love Watching Red Sea In Action] for the ten immortal boats!"

"Thank you [Paladin's Legendary Love Lolita] for the nine hundred and ninety-nine tyrant immortal knives!"

"Thank you [School Is About To Start But I Haven't Finished My Homework What Should I Do] for the sixty-six primordial black crystals!"

...

Wang Ling: "..."

Daoist Guang had already started playing the "Battlegrounds" recommended by Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal and was waiting for the game to load.

It was usually at this time that live streamers would chat with their fans.

Daoist Guang skimmed through the bullet messages randomly and he chose a few questions to read aloud. "May I ask, Lord Island, what is your view on Nanhan blowing a black whistle?"

Daoist Guang couldn't help sucking air in through his teeth as he felt that this question was a little pointed.

After reading this question, people immediately set the tone for the bullet messages as countless numbers of them flew across the screen.

"Bangzi used to be honorable; we are people of quality, let's burn incense for them first!"

"Need to ask? Just spit on them!"

Daoist Guang couldn't help laughing out loud when he saw this bullet message. "Everyone calm down... your essence is precious, don't spit so casually!"

"???"

A lot of people sent question marks in their bullet messages.

Daoist Guang chuckled. "Like this Lord Island's spit, for example... I may as well spit on Grandpa Lu instead of that bunch of bangzi!"

Wang Ling: "...A nickname for live streamer and disgraced pro gamer Lu Benwei.'To blow a black whistle' is to make a bad call.

Chapter 453 Daoist Guang's Battlegrounds

Wang Ling actually didn't pay much attention to games because they didn't make sense to him. In his view, no matter how much time ordinary players spent developing their characters, they probably couldn't compare with those who spent six yuan on an initial large gift pack...

Money should be spent where it counted the most!

Life was about meticulous planning and careful accounting.

Just like how Father Wang would use all sorts of petty excuses to dock Wang Ling's pocket money; Wang Ling certainly felt wretched about it. Furthermore, he had an agreement with his parents where he wasn't allowed to earn extra money using his cultivation abilities. Wang Ling understood the reason behind this: on one hand, it was to stay low-key, and on the other, the sole request his parents had of him at this stage was to study well.

This was what a sixteen-year-old teenager should be doing!

So when Wang Ling had requested that the delivery fees be included in his purchases several times before, was he really being stingy? Did he really care about the postage fee? This was for the sake of saving enough money to buy practice exercises in order to study well so that when he graduated in the future, he could give back to society.

Like what he had said earlier.

Money should be spent where it counted the most!

When playing games, money should be spent where it counted the most! (Not including crispy noodle snacks in the game store.)

When buying snacks, money should be spent where it counted the most! (Not including crispy noodle snacks.)

When buying drinks, money should be spent where it counted the most! (Not including crispy noodle snack-flavored ones.)

...

But even if Wang Ling didn't touch games much, young people definitely found it easier to adapt to new things compared with the elderly. Daoist Guang hadn't learned to use a computer for very long and was still at the stage of feeling his way through it. Compared with a lot of professional players, he knew very well what his status was: he was an entertainment live streamer who was doing his best to improve his skills.

From the bullet messages on screen, Wang Ling could tell that a lot of newcomers had joined the live stream room out of curiosity after hearing about an old fellow playing online games on an island.

Actually, a lot of people weren't interested in how good his gaming skills were; they were watching him purely for his commentary as he played.

The main thing was that Daoist Guang's live stream had a variety of content given his environment.

From eight to ten o'clock in the morning was Daoist's Guang island survival segment.

He would demonstrate how to create all types of magic treasures bare-handed for survival in a wild environment.

From noon to two o'clock in the afternoon was his island delicacy segment.

He would demonstrate how to use the island's natural resources to survive in a wild environment as well as which animals and insects were rich in protein.

After that, the period from six to nine o'clock was when Daoist Guang gamed...

A lot of viewers would recommend other games to him via the bullet messages, and he would very attentively write the titles down in a notebook as he planned to give them a shot at a later date.

...

When Wang Ling opened the live stream room, Daoist Guang was actually almost done for the day.

He was doing poorly in this last round.

After landing, he had only found level one body armor and a knapsack, a katana, and five bandages; there wasn't even a helmet...

Apart from that, there was nothing else.

Daoist Guang had always played solo and had never joined fierce combat. He felt that given his position as an entertaining old man, it was better to stay on the sidelines as an "observer." But this also depended on his luck and whether or not there were plenty of items for him to pick up. This time, for instance, he had entered what looked like a pretty big house on the outskirts, but it was actually empty.

Some people teased him in the bullet messages.

"It's over, it's over, Lord Island is going to give away a delivery[2.This refers to players dropping their inventory after being killed.] this time."

"Lord Island's luck is bad, he's going to drop as a box."

The most hilarious thing was when Daoist Guang picked up the only weapon, the katana, in the room, and the screen was filled with the same two-word bullet message over and over: Game Over.

Daoist Guang couldn't help laughing as he glanced at them.

Of course he knew that they were poking fun at him.

"Aiya, I'm running out of time..." Daoist Guang couldn't help whispering in his heart as he took a look and realized that he didn't have much time left.

He had also told the viewers in the live stream room that this would be the last round.

Could it be... was he really going to go offline in disgrace?

Hm, of course that was impossible!

He had been fooling around for almost three hours, and no matter what, he had to put on a show for the viewers in the final round.

Of course, he couldn't use cheats as live streaming platforms nowadays had built-in anti-cheat systems. Live streamers who used cheat software would be banned straightaway; Daoist Guang had read the rules and was of course aware of this point.

So there was no using cheats.

But he felt that he could still use a little bit of magic.

Katana in hand, he pretended to hide in the house when in fact he was pondering what type of magic he should use.

In this type of survival game, it was crucial to pinpoint the locations of both friends and foes; this was especially important information for some LYB. But computer games were all about digital data; even if Daoist Guang opened his Heavenly Eye, it wouldn't be able to help him see through things, and even less to sense auras – it was all virtual data, what aura was there for him to sense?

Furthermore, he only had a katana; unless he could ambush someone inside the house, he would just be a target if he went outside.

After thinking for a while, Daoist Guang pretended to stretch, and when both his hands were out of the screen's range, he secretly made a hand seal to cast the Focus Spell on himself.

This was an extremely ordinary minor spell, but could stealthily help to greatly improve his awareness.

When all was said and done, it wasn't enough to pinpoint everyone else's positions – the most important thing still was your immediate reaction when you ran into them.

At this thought, Daoist Guang couldn't help laughing in his heart.

He didn't know if anyone else was using this spell in the game, but his was at the most advanced level; now that he had activated this spell, he was very confident that no one in the game could beat him!

When all was said and done, Daoist Guang deeply believed that in this world, there was no other True Immortal more bored than he was!

At that moment in the game, there was the sound of the door opening downstairs, and Daoist Guang instantly heard it with his enhanced awareness.

Holding the katana, he waited for the intruder to come upstairs to the second floor.

Before that person could react, they saw a shadow appear before their eyes.

One hit! Half blood!

"???"

The player panicked and instantly raised his gun to shoot wildly at the shadow. However, Daoist Guang's response was too fast as he actually directly leapt behind the player and with a second strike, took his life.

The screen was filled with exclamations of surprise.

"What the f**k?! What is this?!"

"Ha? Is a katana that lethal?"

"Cheat! Lord Island definitely cheated!"

"Cheat +1!"

...

Everyone stared at the unperturbed Daoist Guang in the live stream as he confidently searched the boxes on the ground.

This person was rich; he had a level three bag, three First Aid Kits, two drinks and a level two helmet...

After picking up just these things, he directly left.

The screen was full of question marks again. "???"

"Lord Island didn't take the gun???"

"You forgot the automatic rifle! Lord Island!"

Holding his katana, Lord Island was extremely confident. "Sorry, I don't need a gun."

Bullet messages: "???"

Daoist Guang: "The moment I had this katana, the game was already over!"

"Come on, Lord Island, you may have killed someone, but that doesn't mean you're very strong!"
Someone couldn't help mocking him.

When he saw that bullet message, Daoist Guang didn't say anything and instead simply activated the quiz function.

[Active]: Live streamer kills twenty or more people

Yes/No

In addition, Daoist Guang directly changed the room's title.

[Live Streamer "Lord Island" Live Stream Room Title]: Katana in Hand! Game Over! The Whole Game is My Pig Farm – One Hit, One Peppa Pig! I.e. the special deals for buying inventory to equip your character. An acronym for which refers to players who camp out in a particular position and patiently wait for kills. In PUBG, when a player is killed in the first ten seconds of appearing in the game, they turn into boxes that fall to the ground.

Chapter 454 Interaction!

The audience in the live stream room hadn't expected Lord Island to activate the guess and gamble function at all, or to actually change the room title to: Katana in Hand! Game Over! The Whole Game is My Pig Farm – One Hit, One Peppa Pig!

The live stream room's bullet messages suddenly exploded.

"What the f**k! Lord Island! Why are you taking it out on Peppa Pig?!"

"My Peppa might say MMP if she knew."

"Kill twenty people with a katana... Lord Island, do you think this is a knife battle? Everyone is using guns, how can you possibly fight them?"

"Kill twenty people or more, yes or no? That's easy!"

It was clear that thanks to Lord Island's eye-catching guess and gamble event and room title, the bullet messages had directly exploded. Sweeping his gaze over them, Wang Ling realized that most of them were still calling Lord Island into question. Some live streamers had even come running

over to pay Daoist Guang's live stream room a "visit" and diss him for using this click bait title to attract more viewers.

But it was a fact that this gimmick was working.

Because of the influence of these big live streamers paying Daoist Guang a visit and dissing him, the number of viewers in the live stream room continued to climb, and from over two million people, had soared to over 2.8 million.

This comprised Lord Island's Light Chasers and fans of other live streamers, and even more of them were casual viewers just joining in on the fun.

In that moment, Wang Ling suddenly felt that Daoist Guang had a talent for live streaming...

In a short few days, live stream audience numbers were already constant at over two million, and currently, it looked like it would even reach three million. The most important thing was that there were new viewers every day who, amused by Daoist Guang's live stream, would become "Light Chasers."

On the first day of Daoist Guang's live stream, eight hundred thousand people had already purchased the "Light Chaser" tag that cost ten HNY. Now, the number of Light Chasers had broken the watershed million mark.

Just as Super Chen and Dopey Guo had said previously, this had broken the live streaming platform's record of the past few years.

There was no other new live streamer on any other live streaming platform who could match Daoist Guang's numbers in the first week of his live stream.

Although luck was a factor, even more of it naturally depended on the live streaming rule which Daoist Guang had swiftly mastered.

What was the first rule of a live stream?

It was interaction!

While interacting with the audience, live streamers could provide entertaining commentary while still being mindful of their language as well as make idle talk about trending current events. Using this as a foundation, live streamers could widen their scope to keep the live stream fresh for old viewers and at the same time attract new ones. It was obvious that Daoist Guang had managed to do this.

Moreover, he had also learned how to use "gimmicks" to attract viewers.

The bullet messages now weren't as "clean" as before, with a lot of them expressing doubts, plus there were a lot of fans of other live streamers sending reverse fan bullet messages as well as provoking messages.

However, Wang Ling felt that Daoist Guang wouldn't care at all; after all, as a True Immortal with a highly cultivated mind, he wouldn't pay the slightest bit of attention if people started cursing him out in the live stream room, to say nothing of those voicing their doubts.

In the end, after audience numbers increased to a certain point, trolls were inevitable.

Actually, Wang Ling was pretty worried about the personal safety of these trolls, because the biggest characteristic of trolls was that while they were savage online, they were cowards in real life; a troll wouldn't track a network connection and WIFI back to a live streamer to beat them up.

But as a True Immortal, Daoist Guang could do it easily enough...

...

At that moment, the bullet messages were setting the tone for the live stream.

Wang Ling cupped his chin as he watched on curiously with the melon-eating masses.

"Report, report! This live streamer is being deliberately gimmicky!"

This message could be considered pretty good compared with another more malicious one...

"According to the rules of the live streaming platform, if a live streamer is judged to have used click bait content, they'll be banned for seven to fifteen days! Everybody just leave. This live streamer is already old news; remember to burn incense for him before you leave."

A dead live streamer?

Daoist Guang glanced at this bullet message and was instantly speechless; he realized he actually couldn't refute this!

Because theoretically speaking...

He was indeed already dead!

However, Daoist Guang didn't ban the bullet messages calling him into question or even those that jeered at or cursed him out.

This was the result he was looking for.

It wasn't bad to be doubted sometimes.

As far as Daoist Guang was concerned, once he already had a fan base, the doubts could only help to increase his fan numbers.

He looked at the number of viewers in his live stream room.

It hadn't even been five minutes since he had changed the title.

The number had already broken three million – this was an unprecedented rate of increase!

If a quarter of his new one million viewers became Light Chasers, Daoist Guang would have accomplished his live stream goal for today.

At that moment, the five-minute window for the first blue circle had passed and the map started to shrink. There were eighty-three people left on it.

Daoist Guang was lucky that he didn't need to run from the blue circle, but he was still some distance away from the central safe zone. If he didn't start moving now, the next time the circle shrunk, his character would definitely be caught outside it.

Moreover, he had already set a goal of twenty kills or more. If he wanted to accomplish this, he had to start his massacre now. It was easy to imagine how hard it was going to be to get rid of a quarter of the remaining eighty-three people with a katana.

Thus, after officially deciding to make his move, he closed the bet.

The odds were one to two hundred...

Over two million people had taken part in the event.

And most of them had selected No.

Of course, these were also some bold gamblers.

Two hundred-fold odds...

This was too tempting!

"I don't care, I don't care, this Light Chaser supports Lord Island! Ten thousand immortal elixirs! All in! I'm betting on Lord Island's victory!"

Daoist Guang naturally saw this bullet message.

He straightaway replied to it in a composed manner, "Indeed, I may have to improve my shooting skills, but this old man's sword skills won't let you down! Since I opened a bet, I have absolute confidence in myself! Everyone, please have your eyes wide open for the rest of the live stream. If you want to record it, feel free to do so. When the time comes after I've killed twenty people or more, don't say that I cheated. If you can detect any cheats, then you can consider it my loss!"

It was as if Daoist Guang had dropped a bomb in the live stream room.

This was being too confident!

At this time, a multi-colored bullet message sticky appeared in front of everyone's eyes.

It was from Daoist Guang's number one fan, [Has Three Days And Two Sleeps Been Updated].

It read: The katana is the latest in melee weapons and currently the one with the longest reach. It's also very lethal! However, the drop rate for this weapon on the map is very low and not a lot of live

streamers are able to pick it up! Everyone settle down and watch Lord Island in action! Is there anyone present who has ever seen him use a katana in his live stream before?

When this message appeared, everyone was instantly stumped. This refers to anti-fans who, rather than outright criticizing or slandering someone, take the opposite route of praising them so exaggeratedly that other people can't help but hate them.

Chapter 455 A Katana in One Hand and a Frying Pan In the Other

This high priority multi-colored bullet message sticky lingered on screen for a full twenty seconds before disappearing; this was special treatment which only the number one fan could enjoy. Just as he had said, the katana was indeed the latest melee weapon in the game and it was extremely lethal. Two strikes anywhere on the body except the head could kill a person. If the head was targeted, even wearing a helmet wouldn't save them.

Every game live streamer had their own playstyle. Like in this game, each expert live stream shooter varied in the gun model that they were familiar with. Even then, many people thought that this live streamer was a little "exotic"... After all, this was a shooting game and not Dragon Fighter!

How did the saying go?

Cut a power cord with a katana and your way is lit with sparks...

But there was no mechanism in this game for damaging someone else's weapon!

Why was this live streamer so confident? If a sniper spied him from a distance, wouldn't he just be killed with one shot to the head?

...

There were a lot of doubts floating around, but Daoist Guang had anticipated this outcome and he nodded in satisfaction as he focused seriously on the screen.

The Focus Spell was still in effect.

The Heavenly Eye didn't work on data in a virtual game, but Daoist Guang could already clearly see everything on the screen as if the image had been broken down into individual pixels. Not even the smallest, barely indistinguishable moving black dot could escape his eyes.

After killing someone in that big empty house on the outskirts and taking his heal items, Daoist Guang replenished his energy and directly decided to run for the large buildings in the safe area.

People in the live stream room were baffled when they saw the direction which Daoist Guang was headed in.

"No matter how lethal a katana, it's useless. There are definitely people already set up in town and hiding inside to ambush you. You're just a sitting duck if you come over!"

"Lord Island has guts, I thought he would just hide in the house to ambush more people!"

"To the message in front... Even if he can win in an ambush, he won't be able to kill twenty people! If he wants to kill more, he'll have to go out on the offensive!"

When they saw what Daoist Guang's decision was, many people started to sing the song Cold in their hearts.

For most of them, this was an impossible mission to complete.

Daoist Guang wasn't in the mood to pay attention to these bullet messages. He knew that before he started killing people, the live stream room would be flooded with all types of mocking and pessimistic predictions. But it was fine; once he started using this kitchen knife... oh, wait, it was a katana! Once he started using a katana, the doubts would vanish like smoke.

Daoist Guang of course knew that there would be people in the major city!

And there would definitely be a number of LYBs crouched by the windows in particular to snipe other players.

So why would he still choose to run in the direction of the major city?

Because it had a lot of people!

His final goal was to kill at least twenty people!

He dashed forward with a calm face; since he had full strength, his character could move very quickly. However, when he was a short distance away from the major city ahead of him, he ducked behind a big tree to hide.

He had heard the sound of a motorbike!

It was very clear that it was coming from right up ahead.

Daoist Guang didn't have headphones on and everything was played through the computer speakers, so even the sound of the waves nearby might interrupt him during his live stream. But as a True Immortal cultivator, even if the Heavenly Eye wasn't of any help in a virtual game, his hearing, which was his strongest sense, was finally coming in handy.

In the beginning, many viewers hadn't understood Daoist Guang's action, and it wasn't until they saw the motorbike speeding over that they suddenly figured it out.

"This sense of hearing is terrifying!"

"The live streamer is live streaming from an island and he's not wearing headphones. How did he hear it?"

"New friend, Lord Island's sense of hearing has always been very good!" an old viewer who was now a "Light Chaser" replied in a bullet message.

The motorbike stopped at a petrol station up ahead, twenty meters from the big tree. Daoist Guang confirmed that this person hadn't noticed him, and when the latter got off the motorbike to go and plunder the petrol station, Daoist Guang instantly charged forward madly.

"Audience friends!"

Daoist Guang yelled as he sprinted forward, "It's time to witness how Lord Island will take this delivery!"

"Take... take the delivery? Be careful that it's not you giving the delivery away!"

"Shun Feng God Express, providing the best delivery service."

Daoist Guang looked at the bullet messages on the screen out of the corner of his eye, his heart as calm as an old well. He held his breath as he approached the petrol station little by little. He made his steps as light as possible and at the same time listened attentively for the person's position inside.

The player was searching the room. It was a small independent mart in a poor location. Next to it was a low two-story building which had yet to be searched; its windows were intact and its front entrance was locked.

Daoist Guang immediately surmised that the player would straightaway plunder the two-story building after the latter was done searching the mart.

Given Daoist Guang's melee weapon, once the man slipped up to the second floor, the chances of killing him would be greatly reduced.

Hence, Daoist Guang immediately decided that he had to get rid of this person as soon as he came out of the mart!

He listened carefully for the man's steps in the mart and slowly slipped to one side of the entrance. There was no way to jump out of this mart's anti-theft windows; the only way out was the front entrance — this was a good opportunity!

At that moment, Daoist Guang noticed that the steps had started to become irregular and were gradually approaching the entrance.

The player was coming out!

The instant the entrance doors opened...

This player hadn't expected someone to be at the front entrance! Furthermore, it was someone without a gun! Instead, the other party was holding a dazzling katana as he crouched by the entrance!

What the hell?! What kind of operation was this?!

It was obvious that this person had no reaction whatsoever as he trembled with a UMP9 in his hands...

Boosted by the Focus Spell and coupled with his sense of hearing, Daoist Guang's instant reaction was truly too quick!

Crack!

The moment the doors opened, that long and bright katana struck the man precisely in the head!

In the top right corner of the screen, a conspicuous system kill notification instantly appeared: Player "LORD ISLAND" has used "Katana" to kill player "CLEARLOVE8" with a headshot.

Under everyone's disbelieving gazes, Daoist Guang had already obtained two kills!

Wang Ling: "..."

The bullet messages exploded once again.

"666! Lord Island is awesome!"

"666 666!"

"He's not cheating, right? It feels like Lord Island's actions and line of thought were very clear!"

Like before, Daoist Guang grabbed all the heal items on this person. Currently, he had four First Aid Kits, two energy drinks and two painkillers.

Looking at the rest of this player's supplies, Daoist Guang thought for a while before he picked up the man's frying pan.

In the live stream room, someone immediately sent a bullet message when they saw this. "Butt Protection Pan! It's a divine weapon!"

Daoist Guang smiled faintly. "Audience friends, Lord Island will show you how to stop bullets with a frying pan!"

Wang Ling: "..."

Audience: "... If he could really do it, then he was really abnormal!

At that moment, Daoist Guang took a look in his live stream room and saw that yet another wealthy fan had sent him a gift, and he promptly gave his thanks. "Thank you [Your Majesty Who Catches Blood With a Pad] for the spirit blade mountain!"

Even though Daoist Guang had obtained a kill, Wang Ling noticed that he still didn't look happy about it.

That was because the second blue circle had already started to move.

During that period, the number of people displayed in the top right corner had declined sharply – there were only sixty-seven people left! Dragon Fighter or Ryujinmaru is a robot character from the anime "Chou Majin Hero Wataru" whose weapon is a sword. "Spirit Blade Mountain" is the title of a well-known online novel by the author Your Majesty, who is also known as Catches Blood With a Pad. This is the title of a funny, slice-of-life comic book.

Chapter 456 A Frog Cannot Defeat a Pheasant

There were only sixty-seven people left, but Daoist Guang had to kill another eighteen before his mission could be considered complete; he would only be able to catch up by making full use of the time to slaughter the others in a mad wave.

Wang Ling couldn't take his eyes off the scene in the live stream. No one else knew Daoist Guang's true realm; only he did!

Watching a True Immortal game... was truly a mystical experience.

Perhaps Daoist Guang using spells to help him in the game might be quite disgraceful!

However, Wang Ling felt that this couldn't be considered cheating; after all, people relied on their own abilities to learn spells... Daoist Guang had spent many years cultivating step by step to get to this stage. Even to temper a mere auxiliary spell like the "Focus Spell" to the fullest like Daoist Guang had would require a hundred years of painstaking cultivation day and night.

What was more, the whole nation was involved in cultivation in this era. Who knew if other live streamers also used spells to help them game.

When it came to cheats, there had been a lot of instances recently where people had created videos with frame-by-frame evidence of live streamers who had cheated.

Because of this, live streaming platforms had thus added their own cheat detection mechanism. If live streamers were detected to be cheating during the live stream, they would be permanently banned from the platform. Of course, the platform would award proficient live streamers who didn't cheat with green live stream tags.

Whatever the case, most people felt that using cheat software was a despicable thing to do.

The uploaders who released evidence videos would play back scenes of the live streamers' performance in the game frame by frame in order to capture unusual and quick camera shifts.

Most of the live streamers who cheated used the "aimbot" cheat. Once the camera started running, super-targeting would have already been deployed! The gun's muzzle would automatically lock onto a body part like the "thigh" or "neck."

When a lot of people appeared in a scene at the same time, a particular situation would often occur with the cheating live streamer: when shooting at a person, the muzzle of their gun would suddenly move to accurately aim at another enemy.

This might not be obvious during the live stream.

But after a slow playback and frame extraction, people would always be able to find something wrong!

Wang Ling had seen some of these evidence videos, such as from the famous evidence uploader "A Frog Cannot Defeat a Pheasant."

It had to be said that in the beginning, these videos had indeed been uploaded in the spirit of justice.

Later, however, these so-called "evidence videos" began to gradually deteriorate, and were reduced to becoming commercial tools used by live streaming platforms.

Paying someone a bit of money to make a video slamming a big live streamer on some other platform drew on the anti-cheat movement and could easily turn the tide in a platform's favor.

So after that, some so-called evidence videos would come up with laughable "one second one frame" evidence.

Looking for and obtaining a hammer was a thing, but it was a big problem if you weren't professional about it!

...

After killing the second person, replenishing his health and obtaining a frying pan, Daoist Guang simply directly got onto the former player's motorbike at the gas station and sped toward the city.

Daoist Guang was playing the so-called "Fish Pond Round" level. Apart from live streamers shooting the breeze and the cheaters, the passers-by at this level all had pretty much the same skill in marksmanship.

It was very hard to shoot at someone riding a fast motorbike!

The rumble of the moving motorbike was also bound to attract a lot of attention in the city.

That was exactly what Daoist Guang wanted!

This was a shortcut when you had to kill a certain number of opponents but couldn't find enough people.

Daoist Guang's idea was that it would be best if someone shot at him first. He would then figure out his opponent's position based on the sound and the bullet's trajectory, and then retaliate.

Daoist Guang was just thinking this when a sharp and clear gunshot rang out!

Because of how noisy his live streaming environment was, Daoist Guang already had the game on at full volume, so the sound of the sniper rifle was very clear!

Many viewers heard it in the live stream room.

"There's a sniper! Lord Island, be careful!"

"Sounds like a SKS? And it's the kind where you don't have to take a breath in between shots?"

"It's over! Lord Island is dead! Game over!"

Daoist Guang found a house in the corner of the city he could use as cover and stopped the motorbike. When the sniper had shot at him, Daoist Guang had already tracked the sound back to lock onto his position.

On screen, Daoist Guang's character could be seen hiding behind a wall, half of his profile slightly exposed and his gaze fixed on a tower not far away.

In the live stream room, many sharp-eyed viewers followed Daoist Guang's line of sight and saw a small black dot on top of the tower.

Instantly there were cries of surprise in the bullet messages.

"F**k! How did he see that?!"

"Lord Island is awesome! He was able to instantly determine the trajectory even when riding the motorbike!"

"Ah? Where? Why can't I see it?"

"The message in front, are you blind?! There was a muzzle flash just now from the person on top of the tower!"

Daoist Guang didn't have time to pay attention to these bullet messages. He was observing the person on top of the tower... If he wanted to perform a massacre in this city, this sniper was a huge hidden threat, so the sooner Daoist Guang got rid of him, the better.

The man's position wasn't far from him.

The main issue was that while Daoist Guang had noticed this person, he himself had clearly also been discovered.

Given the short distance between them, and after determining the enemy's general position, opening his x scope to look for the other party was too easy.

The best proof of this was when Daoist Guang, who was in a blind spot, deliberately exposed half of his body, and with a "pew" the man shot at him again.

But it hit the wall of the house in front of Daoist Guang instead of hitting him, leaving behind a clear bullet hole.

Seeing this, Wang Ling couldn't help being derisive.

This was a Fish Pond Round!

This aim was too askew!

The other party was simply a body outline-tracing master...

Almost on par with Jiang Bai!

Daoist Guang couldn't help sighing in his heart as well; this little brother's marksmanship was terrible!

But that was exactly what he wanted.

"Dare shoot me?"

Stuck behind the wall, Daoist Guang smiled calmly in his heart. Directly switching from the katana in his hand to the frying pan, he quickly headed straight for the tower.

This scene stunned everyone in the live stream room.

Even the person in the tower was stunned.

He had just made three shots; it was impossible for the man not to know that there was a sniper in the direction he was heading in now.

Also, according to the regular way of thinking, even if the other person wanted to get close enough to kill him, they would normally look for a suitable position and go around for a better chance of success.

Who would directly charge forward with a frying pan when they clearly knew that there was a sniper in front of them?

The player in the tower with the ID "GAYLIGAYQI" was stupefied.

Then he quickly came to his senses and lay down in the best position to aim at Daoist Guang through the rifle lens before pulling the trigger. "Sorry, brother, I'll accept your express delivery!"

Peng!

One shot!

Mm...

This time, it was a hit!

However, this player wasn't happy at all!

Because this shot had precisely hit the frying pan!

False positive?

Because everything had happened in an instant, it hadn't been very clear, and he had only roughly seen a spark on the frying pan in Daoist Guang's hand.

It couldn't have been that coincidental, right?

He happened to hit the pan?

In the tower, the player took a deep breath...

Peng!

Another shot!

This time, the player paid particular attention.

Hm...

Very good...

He had hit the pan again!

Or, to be more precise...

This man charging in his direction had raised the frying pan in his hand to block the bullet.

"???"

As question marks flooded the screen in the live stream, this player called "GAYLIGAYQI" instantly felt that he was in trouble! This is a reference to an incident where a live stream gamer claimed he wasn't using cheats, but the game suddenly announced that "super-targeting had been deployed," thus exposing him as a liar. A literal translation of 鱼塘局, which refers to a game level where most of the players are new and it's comparatively easy to win. This is a literal translation of the online catchphrase 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.

Chapter 457 Details Decide Everything

Using a frying pan to block a bullet once could be called a coincidence... but this was the second time! Even if it was a coincidence, could it happen twice in a row?

However, it wasn't as if stopping a bullet with a frying pan didn't happen... There were times you could even wave a pan and send a hand grenade flying back!

But this basically only happened in a 'best of' collection of "funny game videos," or when people teamed up and tried countless times before succeeding in this operation. Otherwise, in most cases, it was a false positive!

At that distance, Daoist Guang had used the frying pan to send two sniper bullets flying away one after another.

If this wasn't a cheat, then this reaction truly defied the heavens!

In addition to the horde of brainless "Light Chaser" supporters madly sending "666" bullet messages and yelling "awesome," there were even more messages that were starting to get more and more intense in their questioning.

"Isn't that a cheat? Waving a pan to block bullets, and two times at that?"

"From the very beginning, Lord Island has always been an outdoor all-round entertainment live streamer. The game live stream is only three hours a day, it can't be a cheat at all!" A Light Chaser defended Daoist Guang in a bullet message.

"Does anyone know a super administrator?! Strongly requesting that a super administrator check the room. The anti-cheat system is so advanced now, they'll be able to tell straight away if cheats have been used or not!"

"Yes, yes! Strongly agree! Have a super administrator check!"

"Agree! If he didn't use cheats, I'll immediately become a Light Chaser and send the live streamer ten immortal boats!"

"What? My live streamer is awesome! Go do it if you can! If you can't, can you stop yammering about it?!"

"Our Lord Island can behead you with a katana at ten thousand meters without wasting a single breath!"

"Enough! Can the reverse fans and trolls shut up and let the rest of us watch the live stream? Do you want to ruin esports?!"

Wang Ling: "..."

He felt that this last statement seemed a little familiar somehow!

...

There was increasing demand in the bullet messages to test for cheats. After all, Daoist Guang had survived until now with just a katana and had successfully killed two people. He had also blocked two sniper shots in succession with a frying pan. From an outsider's point of view, all of these looked like the operation of an immortal... including Lord Island's amazing hearing, his ability to instantly lock onto a target's location and his superb response skills, when all of these particulars were added together, suspicions of him using cheats grew stronger.

There were plenty of times when a person would be suspected of most likely using cheats when they were able to do something that no one else could.

And most important of all, Daoist Guang had been in the limelight too much in the last two days; tall trees attracting the wind was also another factor.

Whenever Daoist Guang's live stream started, large numbers of viewers would flock in from other live stream rooms.

From the bullet messages in the live stream currently misdirecting attention and starting fights, or which even had reverse fans putting on a show, Wang Ling felt that they could be divided into three types.

Type 1: Water armies who might have been hired by other live streamers or other live streaming platforms.

Type 2: Fans of other live streamers who wanted to deliberately make trouble.

And Type 3: Those who didn't know what was going on at all but were just going with the flow...

However, since Daoist Guang wanted to engage in this industry, it was impossible to avoid these three types of people.

The waters in any circle were deep, and the live streaming industry was no exception.

Besides, even if there were times when it had been clarified whether someone had used cheats or not, only a small number of people would believe it while most of them would still believe in their own conclusions.

Clean hands didn't need to be washed; Daoist Guang's heart was as clear as a mirror. He knew very well that even if a super administrator came by to check, they wouldn't find anything, so he continued to play with an unperturbed face.

Now was not the time to care about those unreasonable bullet messages. He needed to fully concentrate on dealing with the player in the tower with the ID GAYLIGAYQI.

After Lord Island switched from the frying pan back to the katana, Little Brother GAYLIGAYQI in the tower was stunned again.

He just realized...

The person in front of him didn't have a gun! Or even a pistol!

In addition to a backpack, a helmet and armor, the only other equipment that could be seen on him were the katana and the frying pan.

On the other side of the screen, Little Brother GAYLIGAYQI had a face full of black question marks. "????"

So, this person... what on earth was he trying to do?

Did he really intend to cut him down with a sword?

This was completely unscientific!

Little Brother GAYLIGAYQI was now realizing... this LORD ISLAND wasn't a normal person at all!

At that moment, Little Brother GAYLIGAYQI finally realized the benefits of having a machine gun! If he had one in his hand right now, this LORD ISLAND wouldn't be able to continue protecting himself even if he had the frying pan!

But generally speaking, few people would be carrying a machine gun on them halfway through the game unless they were really poor and only picked up rubbish along the way.

Rifle + sniper gun were the standard equipment for most players.

Seeing that Daoist Guang was already rushing forward with his katana in hand, Little Brother GAYLIGAYQI panicked and changed his SKS sniper gun to a M16A4... As long as his aim was accurate, one shot would be enough to kill the other party.

However, Daoist Guang's assault was fiercer than he had imagined.

This was an active attack starting at the bottom of the tower.

Little Brother GAYLIGAYQI was standing at the top of the tower as he held an absolutely advantageous position.

But at this point, he began to doubt life...

He, who occupied an advantageous position, was instead like a weak lamb waiting to be slaughtered!

Daoist Guang's steps were getting closer and closer. Little Brother GAYLIGAYQI held his breath and aimed at the mouth of the corridor.

Like most players, Little Brother GAYLIGAYQI had already practiced shooting Daoist Guang in the head with his rifle countless times in his mind...

Holding his breath, he pointed the muzzle of his black rifle at the bend in the corridor.

As long as Daoist Guang dared show his head, GAYLIGAYQI would immediately start shooting wildly!

At the same time, Wang Ling noticed that the bullet messages in the live stream room had petered out.

Everyone knew that these two were on the cusp of meeting each other.

Given Daoist Guang's unfavorable position, how to kill Little Brother GAYLIGAYQI with the katana was now his biggest concern.

At this point, Wang Ling couldn't help taking a look at the number of viewers.

Number of people: 3.98 million!

Because there had been people earlier intentionally starting fights in the bullet messages, a lot of people had shared impromptu links to Daoist Guang's live stream in their chat groups, WeChat Moments, Tieba and elsewhere.

Spectating would forever be an essential attribute of online users, which had directly led to the explosive growth of viewer numbers in the live stream.

At that very moment, Daoist Guang was deliberately standing in a blind spot in the last stretch of the corridor as he flashed the katana in his hand. Seeing this, GAYLIGAYQI Little Brother became nervous and couldn't help shifting his feet for a better shooting angle.

However, it was precisely this slight step which Daoist Guang caught once again.

After confirming Little Brother GAYLIGAYQI's position, Daoist Guang charged forward with the katana without the slightest bit of hesitation!

"F**k!"

Little Brother GAYLIGAYQI's complexion paled at Daoist Guang's ferocity and he released a spate of "da da da da."

The bullets shot out, but Daoist Guang's body seemed to flicker a bit and the bullets brushed past him!

"The hell? Z Shake?!" Little Brother GAYLIGAYQI couldn't help exclaiming.

Because this little brother had turned on his public audio, everyone in the live stream room heard this yell.

Viewers: "..."

Wang Ling: "... What f**king Z Shake! This refers to admins that can enter live stream rooms at will to check whether live streamers have done anything against the rules or not. Has the same meaning as the tall poppy syndrome. A remarkable dodging method used by the protagonist in the novel "The King's Avatar." This is a statement made by the CEO of EDward Gaming, a professional League of Legends esports team in China, in response to some players dissing the team.

Chapter 458 You Go and Be Bait...

The Z Shake was an extremely particular micro-operation. There were records of a related body movement style in Guide to Glory by Ye Shen, the grandmaster of team tactics. Many people knew of it, but few had mastered it: it was a minute and extremely quick left-and-right movement of the mouse to avoid lethal injury.

But because this operation was performed so quickly, it was completed in a blink of an eye, so to outsiders watching, it wasn't moving at all, but shaking!

Little Brother GAYLIGAYQI was really panicking now, and even the bullet messages stopped for a moment. After a few seconds, a large wave of messages flooded the screen; there weren't as many doubting ones now, and a lot of people sent Daoist Guang gifts.

As fans of Daoist Guang, Light Chasers all felt extremely proud.

"666! Lord Island is awesome! Looks like a katana is really something!"

"Lord Island is amazing! There are a lot of professional FPS players who aren't necessarily able to master this kind of body movement!"

"Those of you who suspected Lord Island of using cheats, let me ask you, are there any body movement cheats nowadays?"

The fans of other live streamers who had come over to make trouble were embarrassed and at a complete loss at the Light Chasers' pointed questions.

Because the truth indeed was that most operations nowadays were simple and crude, and it wasn't necessarily possible to design a cheat for a micro-operation like this. Generally, people who could master this kind of micro-operation... without a doubt, they had to be prodigies! Not only did this operation involve the smallest flicker left and right to dodge injury, the accuracy required indeed left people speechless.

At that time, [Has Three Days And Two Sleeps Been Updated], Daoist Guang's number one fan, used his privileged status to send a high priority bullet message sticky yet again.

It read: I've DMed a super administrator who will come over straightaway to investigate. I don't know how many water armies and reverse fans there are in the bullet messages, but I hope you will fulfill your promise... If Lord Island is found innocent, please send your gifts. Otherwise, I'll directly look for the super administrator to ban all of you if you send these kinds of bullet messages again!

It was an aggressive and intimidating statement.

"Brother Sleep is awesome!

"Oh my god! Brother Sleep actually has a super administrator's contact information?"

"Who on earth is this person?"

For the moment, a lot of people were discussing this in the bullet messages.

There was no shortage of rich big shots on the live streaming platforms, and this "Brother Sleep" was clearly one such example.

He was able to stand out among millions of people by becoming the number one fan. He wasn't just extravagant with his money; more importantly, he could actually contact a super administrator of the website... This was enough to prove that this person had an unusual identity and was likely on

the level of a boss; moreover, it was possible that he and the live streaming platform were collaborators of some sort.

Someone screencapped "Brother Sheep's" high priority bullet message in the live stream room and sent it to a QQ chat group called "The League of Honest People": "Who on earth is this [Has Three Days And Two Sleeps Been Updated]?"

"Three Days And Two Sleeps? Could it be the online author Three Days And Two Sleeps?"

"Oh my god?! Three Days And Two Sleeps?" Some people were stunned because this was an existence on par with Wang Situ!

"Don't get flustered! It probably isn't... As far as I know, this author ignores his job all the time and has a habit of gaming on Bilibili's live stream. His 'demand more group' is huge, and he does everything except update. With so many fans focused on him, how can he have the time to watch a live stream?"

"Agree, agree! Forget watching the live stream, if his wife finds out he's given so many gifts to a new live streamer, she would probably break his legs!"

"What? Three Days And Two Sleeps is married? When? How come I didn't know?"

"Are you a Net villager[2.This refers to someone behind in the times or latest news.]? He even has children! Do you know why there are so many novels about stay-at-home dads lately? I heard that it was Three Days And Two Sleeps who hired people to write them!" Saying that, the speaker sent an amused emoji.

Given the discussion that was happening, some people couldn't help but want to check out the live stream.

This topic continued to brew and spread widely online.

Meanwhile, the number of people watching Daoist Guang's live stream at the same time had also increased from close to four million to more than 4.8 million. This spike in numbers was really baffling. However, there were onlookers adding fuel to the fire, as well as many jeering fans of other live streamers, otherwise there was no way the number could have reached this point.

While the live stream room was being very noisy, Daoist Guang had already struck Little Brother GAYLIGAYQI with his katana, and half of his health was instantly gone!

This little brother immediately had his character crouch down. "Brother! Please don't kill me!"

After thinking for a moment, Daoist Guang didn't cut him down again; he noticed that this player had already thrown down his firearm, and even the bullets littered the floor...

This dramatic scene made the game even more interesting and the live stream room became even more lively.

"Lord Island! Don't just stand there! Hurry up and kill him! There's less than fifty people left now..."

"Reminder, live streamer, you still have eighteen people to kill!"

Some people couldn't help sending reminders in the bullet messages, but Daoist Guang didn't look at them at all.

He switched the katana out for his frying pan and couldn't help laughing. "Young man, you have promise!"

The dazzling katana disappeared, which made Little Brother GAYLIGAYQI sigh in relief. "Brother, you're so awesome! Shall we team up? If we get to the last circle and we're still alive, how about we fight to the death then?"

"Fight to the death? No, that doesn't make any sense at all."

Daoist Guang shook his head and directly rejected him. "You can't fight against me for sure."

Little Brother GAYLIGAYQI: "..."

Daoist Guang: "In addition to the Z Shake, I can in fact also do the S and M Shakes... Of the twenty-six letters in the English alphabet, I've already mastered half of them. Are you going to bludgeon me with your head instead?"

Little Brother GAYLIGAYQI: "..."

Saying this, Daoist Guang also crouched down. They were standing on a high vantage point. When they crouched down, they were completely hidden, so no one could hit them at all.

Little Brother GAYLIGAYQI didn't know whether to cry or laugh. "Then brother, what should we do... If I can follow you, getting second place is good enough for me!"

"Second place is meaningless. Young man, you have to be a little more ambitious!" Daoist Guang smiled.

"..."

"I can make you champion; for me, killing twenty people is enough."

"Ah? Then brother expert, what do you want me to do?"

"Very simple: you go and be bait!"

Bait?

This little brother understood and immediately nodded in agreement. "I'll do it! I'll be the bait! Brother expert, you can pick up the gun and bullets on the floor, your shooting skills must be very accurate!"

Daoist Guang tsked. "When did I say I was going to use a gun?"

The little brother gave a wobbly smile. "Brother expert, you don't use a gun... but you still want to kill twenty people? Are you really going to chop down twenty people with this katana?"

Daoist Guang's face said 'Naturally.' "That's right!"

The little brother: "..."

Daoist Guang looked at the map; the next circle had started to shrink.

The city they were squatting in happened to be the safe zone! Soon, there would be a huge wave of people rushing here from all over the place!

For Daoist Guang, this was a great opportunity to carry out his slaughter!

"Look at the map. We're right in the middle of the safe zone. Very soon, a lot of people will be rushing over here."

Daoist Guang said intently, "There are less than fifty people left; your mission is to lure them in! Put on a good show, little brother, I'm a live streamer! Right now, more than four million brothers are watching you on the live stream!"

The little brother: "..."

Daoist Guang: "Don't worry, I said earlier that the whole game is my pig farm! I can guarantee you'll be the winner! I won't move from here, you go down the tower and lure in as many people as possible! The best is to trigger a 'ten thousand pigs swarming the tower' outcome by taunting the crowd."

The little brother: "...This refers to readers who pester authors to update with new chapters for ongoing online novels. A literal translation of a gaming term for taunting multiple monsters to make them all attack at the same time. When fans attack someone for making negative comments about their star players.

Chapter 459 Newbies Are Monsters!

Wang Ling stared at this number one fan "Brother Sleep's" bullet message for a long time. Somehow, the other party felt familiar; the tone and style of his words gave Wang Ling a sense of déjà vu.

While he lowered his head, lost in thought, he saw that the bullet messages in Daoist Guang's live stream had once again maxed out after Daoist Guang had joined forces with a passer-by little brother.

Wang Ling had to filter the bullet messages.

The bullet messages in Daoist Guang's live stream had increased to such a frightening amount; if they weren't controlled, the game couldn't even be seen anymore!

In the game, Daoist Guang and this Little Brother GAYLIGAYQI hadn't moved and were still crouched on the top of the tower.

A moment later, viewers in the live stream heard this little brother exclaim, "What the hell! Brother expert, you're really actually a live streamer!"

He had never heard the name "Lord Island"—obviously, this was a new live streamer. Little Brother GAYLIGAYQI was a big fan of watching live streams, and there was no way he wouldn't know the veteran live streamers.

Of course, the little brother wasn't discriminating against newbies! He just thought that it was really a little too scary that a new live streamer he had never heard of could perform this level of body movement!

Sure enough! The newbies nowadays were all monsters!

Then the little brother looked at the current number of people in the live stream room and felt like he couldn't breathe as he was shocked once again...

Nearly five million people!!!

A new live streamer...

How had he done it?

In the live stream, a string of bullet messages immediately flew past.

"Congratulations, little brother, you're on TV!"

"Hehehe, little brother, did you come here to check out the room? Are you happy? Are you surprised? Are you thrilled?"

"Good luck, little brother! Lord Island will lead you to first place! Steady on! The two of you can win this!"

"..."

The little brother chose to turn off the bullet messages for the time being as they were blocking the screen. He looked at the "Brother Expert" whose face was densely covered with the bullet messages.

For someone to be able to perform such a precise operation, he had thought that it was perhaps a young little brother player; he had never ever expected the person sitting in front of a screen in the live stream to be a grandfather whose hair and beard were all gray! As a grandfather live streamer... his voice sounded too young! It was too magnetic! And too nice to listen to!

Voice wasn't a strict condition to be a live streamer, but it was a bonus, especially for some "voice-cons"; a pleasant-sounding voice could indeed bring in a lot of fans.

Thus, Daoist Guang had altered his voice, but not with a voice converter. Instead, it was a large-scale beautifying sound wave spell which could combine elements of each viewer's imagination in their minds to create Daoist Guang's voice for them.

In other words, each of the almost five million viewers in the live stream room now were hearing different versions of Daoist Guang's voice.

Wang Ling had seen through this trick from the very beginning. After all, Daoist Guang was a True Immortal, and casting a spell of this level was really too easy for him.

However, this kind of beautifying sound wave spell had completely no effect on Wang Ling; the voice he was hearing now was still Daoist Guang's original voice.

It was deep, with the flavor of rich experience...

...

"..."

The little brother collected his thoughts.

He was still in the game, so he didn't spend too long in the live stream room. He quickly turned off his phone and focused his attention on the game in front of him once again.

Little Brother GAYLIGAYQI's heart was still shaking at the live stream's huge popularity just now... Five million people! Everybody was watching him!

The little brother's heart was beating so fast that he could hardly speak properly. "Bro... Brother expert, how long have you been a live streamer?"

Daoist Guang: "Less than a week."

The little brother took a breath. "Then are you a majia...?"

Daoist Guang: "A majia? What's that?" As an old man thousands of years old who had been "dead" for a period of time, and who had only just recently encountered the Internet, Daoist Guang was still not very clear on a lot of online jargon.

The little brother sweated and explained to Daoist Guang. "Majia means an alternate account."

Daoist Guang: "Oh, no. I'm really just a mengxin."

The little brother: "..."

Daoist Guang: "Anyway, doesn't 'alternate account' also mean peeing?"

"Pft!" The little brother laughed.

Wang Ling: "..."

Wang Ling couldn't help looking at the bullet messages, and a group of troublemakers were already flooding the screen with "Huaxiu nation's culture is extensive and profound" messages...

Little Brother GAYLIGAYQI now suddenly understood why Daoist Guang was so popular as a new live streamer!

He was funny and had pretty good skills. Unlike other live streamers, he was able to find another way to have fun in this type of shooting game, and was relying on just a katana to kill twenty people... this was a real gimmick!

The most important thing was that he was unexpectedly a grandfather with a very nice voice!

If he hadn't seen the live stream, Little Brother GAYLIGAYQI would have really thought that Lord Island was a youngster.

It was over! This little brother realized he had already become a fan of Daoist Guang!

These days, there were truly very few live streamers who performed well, were talented, and had a nice voice!

Little Brother decided that as soon as he finished this round, he would subscribe to the live stream!

Therefore, in order to leave a good impression on Lord Island, he had to perform well!

Thinking this, Little Brother GAYLIGAYQI took a deep breath. "Lord Island, what should we do now? I am yours to command!"

He had already picked up the equipment he had thrown on the floor earlier, and was fully armed.

Daoist Guang felt that the tower they were in was a very good position. It was open in all directions and could be considered the best vantage point in the city with the widest view. Furthermore,

looking at the map, Daoist Guang thought that the tower they were in was probably the final "god-blessed circle."

Generally speaking, however, no one would choose to make a stand here, because once someone threw a grenade over here, the tower would explode, leading directly to death.

But Daoist Guang wasn't afraid.

However many grenades were thrown at them, he would receive them all with his frying pan.

Daoist Guang listened carefully, then pointed the katana in one direction where he had heard movement. "Someone is in that direction. Be careful when you turn the corner into the alley and look for cover. Just lure them in, you don't have to be so enthusiastic about fighting. I'll use a ball as much as possible!"

Viewers: "..."

Wang Ling: "... What damn ball!

"Very well!" The little brother nodded and was about to have his character go down the tower.

Daoist Guang was surprised and stopped him. "Wait! Do you have heal items?"

The little brother paused. "Yes, four Med Kits and drinks."

Daoist Guang couldn't help laughing. "You should restore your health before you go."

"Man! I almost forgot!" Little Brother GAYLIGAYQI patted himself on the head! He had been too excited just now, he had forgotten to heal himself! As a result, he still had only half of his health until now.

For some reason, Wang Ling felt that Daoist Guang and this little brother were a little adorable in how different they were.

Before he left, the little brother looked back and asked Daoist Guang, "Lord Island, my mission is to just attract people, right?"

Daoist Guang nodded. "Yes, then try to protect yourself after that and come back to the tower later to find me."

"Okay! It's just luring people in! Leave it to me, Lord Island, I used to do this before." The little brother rushed out in high spirits.

Wang Ling and Daoist Guang were both stupefied.

Used to do?

After leaving Daoist Guang, this little brother then fired his gun directly into the air as he shouted at the same time. "Come, come, take a look, find out how swimming keeps you fit..."

Daoist Guang: "..."

Wang Ling: "...The literal translation is 'cute and new,' and basically refers to newbies. A ball formation is a number of units moving together as one group. This is a sales slogan that became a sarcastic or mocking way of greeting people. The term for 'alternate account' in Chinese also has the meaning 'to pee'.

Chapter 460 Meeting Is the Destiny Which Is Too Wonderful for Words...

The bullet messages on the live stream screen instantly burst into exceptionally delighted laughter following Little Brother GAYLIGAYQI's professional gym marketing cry.

"Does this little brother work as a fitness instructor?"

"Not necessarily, he might have had a part-time job distributing leaflets before..."

For a while, many people couldn't help trying to guess the little brother's identity.

Based solely on his performance earlier, the little brother's marksmanship could be said to be very bad, to the extent that Wang Ling thought it was on par with Jiang Bai, the son of the head of the Kitchen Knife Sect at school, and his body outline-tracing arrows. However, this passer-by little brother was very entertaining and seemed quite funny.

However bad a player you were, being able to entertain the audience while gaming was number one.

Even live stream gamers were divided into entertainment and professional live streamers.

Thus, on many current live streaming platforms, it was common to see a lot of live stream duos. Their roles were usually clearly separated, with one in charge of skill and the other in charge of humor. Based on this, many people immediately thought that Lord Island and Little Brother GAYLIGAYQI were quite compatible!

"Lord Island, Lord Island! Want to try winning double first place with Little Brother GAYLIGAYQI?"

"This little brother is stupidly adorable, I think this can work."

"I think it's totally OK!"

"Let's talk about it after they win..."

A lot of people were being rowdy in the bullet messages, but Daoist Guang paid them no attention. He crouched down in the tower with his katana in hand as he listened to the fragmented sounds of Little Brother GAYLIGAYQI's footsteps up ahead. Actually, the footsteps of all game characters were pretty much the same, and when they overlapped, it was very hard to pick individual ones out.

But when Daoist Guang had watched the little brother walk out in that direction, a radar had automatically taken shape in his mind as he marked the little brother's position. From the sound of his footsteps, he was already pretty close to that group.

Daoist Guang's guess was that this group which had hurried over from another town was also a temporary squad of four people.

Although this was single player mode, in order to improve the chances of winning the Fish Pond Round, many people coming across other players in the first circle would propose to mutually cooperate with each other and divide their equipment and supplies equally. When the number of people was reduced to a particular limit, like if there were only twenty people left, they would disperse once again to fight each other.

This was in fact quite the test of trust...

Because there were times when some players would deliberately propose an alliance and ultimately stab others in the back in order to brush up their KDA.

Daoist Guang had in fact already seen someone suggest in a bullet message that he and the little brother team up in the future.

To be honest, he thought that this was good advice, but he still needed to see what this little brother's general level was like. It didn't matter if he was bad, as long as he could move forward. Besides, sending someone out to lure people in was something that only worked for sure in the Fish Pond Round... After all, there were a lot of fools in the Fish Pond Round!

If it was a round which depended on high ability, it would be a showdown between experts.

Forget openly trying to lure the other party in; if you dared show yourself, you would be shot in the head straightaway, no questions asked.

The little brother had already been gone for twenty to thirty seconds, and Daoist Guang and his water friends in the live stream room were all waiting for news. To be honest, though this seemed an easy thing to do, it might not necessarily work. If that little brother was killed, Daoist Guang

would have wasted a lot of time here and definitely wouldn't be able to achieve his target of twenty kills.

But there were times when Daoist Guang preferred to trust his intuition...

He had chosen not to kill this little brother earlier because he felt that this was profound destiny!

There was a saying...

Meeting is a destiny which is too wonderful for words...

There were fewer and fewer people now. There were only forty-odd people left, but Daoist Guang still had eighteen people to kill.

Many people were discussing this on the screen and sending all kinds of gloating bullet messages.

This group of people had all bet that Daoist Guang wouldn't be able to kill twenty people; in their eyes, it was basically hopeless for him now. Their winnings might not be much, but in any case, it was a sure win. It was a discount on immortal elixirs! Live streaming platforms opened discount days every two months for viewers who wanted discounts when converting immortal elixirs into HNY.

One million immortal elixirs was equal to eight hundred HNY, which actually wasn't much. But in the end, it was about the entertainment value: being happy was the most important thing.

"Give up, live streamer, you've already lost!"

"I don't think that little brother is coming back!"

"If that little brother acting as bait is killed, it's an instant game over for the live streamer!"

Many people stared at the top right corner of the screen in the game. The players in the current circle were more cautious and there would be fewer deaths. If the little brother died, his ID would appear in the top right corner of the public screen.

"This little brother won't die, right..."

"Who knows! But I feel 'getting a card to swim and get fit' this phrase isn't appealing at all!"

For a while, many Light Chasers were anxious. They didn't understand how "Lord Island" could be so confident as he patiently kept watch. Given the current number of people, if he didn't go out and risk everything now, just killing ten people would be pretty good already, not to mention twenty!

All the players were fighting... the game was in its final stage and the number of players was dwindling one at a time!

What an annoying live streamer!

After another thirty seconds or so, Daoist Guang and his water friends in the live stream room finally heard the little brother's familiar cry. "Lord Island! Lord Island! Here I come!"

The little brother was jumping and running as bullets flew at him. He had already been hit!

Through Daoist Guang's viewpoint, the water friends in the live stream could see Little Brother GAYLIGAYQI being chased by four people!

There were cries of surprise in the bullet messages: Oh my god! He really lured people over! This little brother is not bad!

The little brother very quickly covered the distance back to the tower. He stayed low as he climbed the tower. When he was halfway up, he lay prone on the floor to heal himself.

"How is it?" Daoist Guang moved his character to the little brother's side as reinforcement.

"Residual Blood! My bulletproof vest is almost gone! But thankfully I'm not dead yet..." The little brother was sweating. After all, he had run through a hail of bullets from four people!

"What about your helmet? Is it damaged?" Daoist Guang asked.

The little brother examined his equipment. "No... It's intact."

The water friends in the live stream could already no longer help ridiculing the situation...

This was in the end a Fish Pond Round, and its level was really low!

No wonder these four people chasing him couldn't kill him!

It turned out that they were all bad players...

"There's actually four people!" Daoist Guang had already determined earlier on how many people they were from their footsteps, and pretended to smile nervously in front of the screen.

But his expression changed very quickly as he said coldly, "But they all have to die!"

The first player was already charging at them. "The guy promoting swimming to keep fit! Come out! I know you're in the tower! What I hate the most are damn salesmen!"

The player was about to rush upstairs with his rifle, but just as he approached the base of the tower, he saw a figure carrying a blade of light fall from the sky...

Daoist Guang was too fast!

This time, Lord Island didn't say anything unnecessary and just directly beheaded the player!

This player didn't even have time to shout out as he straightaway turned into a box.

At the same time, the kill notification had already appeared in the top right corner of the public screen.

Player "LORD ISLAND" has used "Katana" to kill player "HaroRunDeKuai" with a headshot.

Three kills... Kill/Death/Assist stats. This is derived from a common line in a particular TV program. Very low health. Mutuals on social media platforms.