

Daily Life 461

Chapter 461 Loopy Toad's Nest Egg

Three kills...

And yet another headshot with the katana!

As said previously, the probability of a katana being dropped in the game was very limited. Even the probability of a game live streamer picking up a katana at all was extremely low, but in Daoist Guang's hand, it really made people realize how frightening the katana was! If you were hit in the head in a melee, you would be killed. Even if you wore a level three helmet, it was useless!

This kind of injury really left people speechless.

Moreover, after this third kill, there was actually no one left who doubted whether Daoist Guang could kill people with a katana – this was already the third person. Furthermore, many people had noticed that each time Daoist Guang had struck the opponent's head, he jumped slightly to ensure accuracy in that one moment when he raised his katana as he aimed at the head, killing his opponent in one swipe!

These were all detailed micro-operations.

For those water friends who had seen Daoist Guang's Z Shake body movement, there was little need to doubt Daoist Guang's ability to perform micro-operations.

After Daoist Guang obtained his third kill, the other three players who had teamed up with this passer-by player realized that there was something fishy about this situation.

Then they saw the notification in the top right corner of the public screen: Player "LORD ISLAND" used "Katana" to kill player "HaroRunDeKuai" with a headshot...

The three people were instantly stunned.

The f**k?! Dead?

Using a katana for headshots... excuse me, what kind of operation was this!

These three players were obviously newbies, and had never encountered such an amazing operation before, so they all instantly started to panic a little.

Daoist Guang was in the mouth of the corridor, out of the other party's line of sight. He saw them load up on bullets, but they didn't do anything else.

A moment later, one of the male characters who was wearing a miniskirt grit his teeth. "I'll go check; if I die, pick up the heal items on the ground! Take turns fighting the person inside; I'm guessing it's probably an expert!"

Before this chivalrous little brother left, he threw all his heal items on the ground, including a Med Kit and some First Aid Kits...

Seeing this, many water friends couldn't resist teasing him in the bullet messages.

"Tch, ten passers-by in the circle are moved..."

"Damn! Isn't this big brother too chivalrous!"

"I get a fuzzy feeling knowing that there are this kind of people in the world... Why does this First Aid Kit look so delicious somehow?!"

"Ha ha ha! The message in front, wait a minute! Do you have cravings after watching A Bite of China Season 3?"

...

Daoist Guang was also moved by this scene.

Strangers could actually build this type of trust with each other in such a short time in an online game; games really were magical things!

Daoist Guang sighed in his heart as he watched that little brother who had already given up all his heal items come charging in, already heroically facing death.

At that moment, Daoist Guang was deeply moved...

Then, he slashed this little brother.

A notification appeared in the top right corner of the public screen: Player "LORD ISLAND" used "Katana" to kill player "Clearseven" with a headshot...

Four kills...

The remaining two passers-by were utterly stunned; they hadn't even heard their comrade fire off any shots in front of them! How come he died?

They crouched outside the tower to talk it over.

"What should we do now?"

"It's fine, we have so many heal items now! Just do as the brother said, take turns going in; if you fall to Residual Blood, retreat! This person is holed up in the tower and won't come out to hunt us anyway!"

The two players made a quick decision after some discussion.

Ten seconds later...

A message popped up on the public screen yet again: Player "LORD ISLAND" used "Katana" to kill player "PDDnoJi" with a headshot...

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

Six kills...

The viewers: "..."

Wang Ling: "..."

After a brief silence, the bullet messages in the live stream exploded again!

"Holy crap! Six kills? With a headshot each time? Headshot cheat! Evidence!"

"Lord Island is really precise with the katana, I'm totally convinced!"

"I feel these four people can't play; if they had gone in together, this wouldn't have happened..."

"It's a Fish Pond Round, what can you expect?"

"I've decided; in the future, I'll use custom mode and train hard in the katana, and set up a katana school!"

In that time, a lot of people on the screen sent gifts...

But Daoist Guang wasn't in the mood to take a look at these things for the time being.

The current situation wasn't bad. He had to strike while the iron was hot, or it would really be too late.

At that point, there were only thirty-six people left in the game — he had to kill fourteen more!

Little Brother GAYLIGAYQI picked up a bag happily after he saw that Lord Island had successfully killed four people. The four of them together were quite rich! There were more heal items than they could carry. The little brother restored his energy to full health, then switched to a brand new level three bulletproof vest to ensure his safety.

"Lord Island, there's so many heal items here that I can't pick all of them up!" After a taste of the first wave, the little brother was in high spirits — luring people in and chopping them to death one by one was simply exhilarating!

The little brother: "Where is everyone, Lord Island? Should I go out and lure in another wave?"

Daoist Guang smiled. "You don't have to take risks; there are fewer people now, so you should protect yourself, otherwise you won't be able to win first place later. Scatter the extra resources randomly nearby so that they ultimately lead back to the tower."

"OK!"

After the first tacit collaboration, Little Brother completely understood.

What Medical Kit... toss!!!

What First Aid Kit... toss!!!

What painkillers, energy drinks... toss!!!

4x scope, 8x scope... toss!!!

Among the four people that had been killed, one person had a very precious skirt, but the little brother didn't want it, and directly threw it on the ground...

When the water friends in the live stream saw Little Brother GAYLIGAYQI randomly toss these supplies he had picked up earlier at the mouths of the alleys around the tower, they couldn't help the way their lips twitched. Bullet messages flooded the screen.

"He... didn't even want the miniskirt? He also tossed the Med Kit?"

"Damn! So rich? Casually throwing away so many things?"

"F*ck! This is the One Piece in the game!"

"Lord Island, Lord Island... Your little brother is littering!"

"It doesn't matter." Daoist Guang found the time to look at the bullet messages at this moment. "We're in a good circle. When these people come into the city, they'll definitely want to occupy a high vantage point, so they'll come to my tower. I'll use these supplies to lure them in. If they pick them up, they'll reach the tower, and sooner or later they'll have to spit them all out again."

Hearing Daoist Guang's answer, a lot of people couldn't help the way their lips twitched.

They realized that as a game live streamer...

Daoist Guang was really very playful!

Just then, Wang Ling, who had been watching the live stream the whole time, suddenly noticed a gift message float across the screen: [Level 1 Light Chaser: Immortal Two] gave Lord Island [One Immortal Boat] gift and has risen to [Level 3 Light Chaser].

Immortal Two?

Wang Ling was stupefied. "..."

He looked out the window; sure enough, he saw Loopy Toad in the garden watching the live stream!

The issue was... when had this guy become so rich?The ultimate treasure in the pirate manga series of the same name.A Chinese documentary television series on the history of food, eating, and cooking in China

Chapter 462 Daoist Guang's Figurine Plan

Wang Ling didn't watch Daoist Guang's live stream to the end. After all, the exams were coming soon, and even if it was him, it was still important to study for them. Most crucially, for Wang Ling, they weren't purely just exams, but a game where he had to precisely control the final exam results...

His scores could neither be low nor high. If they were low, his teachers would be unhappy. If they were high, Father Wang would have a heart-to-heart chat with him.

He had already done the revision for the Dao talismans class, and could more or less manipulate his score so that it would be above the class average. Teacher Pan never set her papers the normal way, and was very fond of including questions not covered in the syllabus. To Wang Ling, these questions were actually very simple, but he couldn't answer them!

That was because in most cases, the people who could answer this type of questions were the cream of the crop in the elite class, such as Lotus Sun and Little Peanut, who were the outstanding elites that Teacher Pan would often single out for praise. However, this was too ostentatious and made Wang Ling very uncomfortable... so he would pretend that he couldn't answer the questions.

Actually, this kind of feeling was quite unbearable. It was like when the children next door had just learned the multiplication table and came running over to test you; you had to smile and pretend you didn't know it...

What was most important in taking an exam? Attitude!

Of course, not just in an exam, but also in other types of work.

Wang Ling remembered not long ago when a member of a national top MOBA team had gone out with a girl the night before a competition and hadn't participated in the training. As a result, the team suffered a historic crushing defeat in the second round: zero towers, zero dragons and zero heads... A very cool fan even expressly sent the player a song mocking him.

So no matter what, attitude was everything...

After looking at his review materials for about five minutes, Wang Ling closed his maths textbook and exercise book.

He had finished doing his revision...

Looking at the room clock, Wang Ling couldn't help sighing: Time passed by so slowly!

Elsewhere, Daoist Guang had already logged out of the live stream. The screen in the live stream room was dark, but there were still over one million people inside who were posting "666" like crazy.

It looked like everything had happened as Daoist Guang had intended: relying on a katana, he had killed twenty people and had led Little Brother GAYLIGAYQI toward becoming the winner.

It was unfathomable to a lot of people, and was even more amazing than the return of cheat live streamer Nuomi...

In the three-person chat group comprising Wang Ling, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal and Daoist Guang...

After going offline, Daoist Guang immediately sent a few amused emojis. "Hia hia hia, this old man set the trend this time and I have at least a million more fans!"

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "Mm, I saw Brother Guang's live stream. You killed twenty people with a katana and as per your agreement, you made that passer-by little brother the winner in the end. Brother Guang, you're quite remarkable..."

Daoist Guang: "But this way of winning is too eye-catching, and I can't use it all the time. In a high-level round, no matter how precise the katana is, it's still no match for a bullet to the head. I was quite lucky with my success today; in the end, these juniors were still too young."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "The super administrator showed up and didn't detect Brother Light using cheats, but I have a feeling that Brother Light did cast a minor spell?"

Daoist Guang laughed. "Brother Lei, you're so smart! This can't be considered a cheat, right?"

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "Not at all... You're an immortal to begin with..."

Daoist Guang laughed. "My grand plan right now is to pull in more fans and eventually sway these people into becoming my believers and have them make figurines for me. In this way, I may be able to successfully pass through the Samsara Spirit Tribulation..."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was shocked. "There's this type of operation?"

Daoist Guang: "It's also my first time hearing about figurines... But we can certainly try it out. If I'm using figurines instead of statues to get through the tribulation, all the material specifications have to be the same, and my figurine has to be made very meticulously."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal shook his head and said in the chat group, "I think it'll be a bit difficult!"

Detailed figurines were very expensive nowadays, and in this day and age, they weren't just figurines; they weren't just for show or collecting.

There were a lot of very costly figurines on the market now which had personally been enlightened by Almightys. You could carry one on you, and if you encountered an unexpected situation, like something suddenly falling from the sky, the figurine would automatically emit a protective golden light... The most expensive figurine cost 9.8 billion immortal gold bars, and it was said that this figurine's life could be traded for yours!

That was to say, even if you were the subject of an extremely inauspicious divination, the figurine could help you avert danger!

But this was 9.8 billion... and it was in immortal gold bars! No one could afford this sky-high price; it was almost as much as the total wealth of an international top 100 corporation.

Thinking this, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal couldn't help looking at the Soul-Suppression Ring he was wearing; it could also avert danger, and its effects were obviously more world-defying than that crazy expensive enlightened figurine.

Daoist Guang clearly shared Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's line of thought as he typed, "I checked up on figurines before, and I know there's an extremely expensive one worth 9.8 billion immortal gold bars which can trade its life for yours."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal nodded. "That's right, Brother Guang, I heard that the figurine had been meticulously created by tens of thousands of skilled craftsmen to the extent that even every pore is lifelike. For the sake of authenticity, a blackhead had even been specially stuck onto the figurine's nose during the planning process."

Daoist Guang nodded. "Yes, I can imagine that's the case. A figurine of this level would certainly have some great death swap spell fused into it, but few people are capable of casting this kind of spell."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "Could it be Immortal Zhenyuan?"

Daoist Guang's lips twitched. "Given that senior's niaoxing, it really is possible that he might have made this figurine!"

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "..."

Daoist Guang: "But I don't need such a high grade figurine. As long as my features are detailed enough, that would be fine. Brother Lei, do you know anyone who can do it?"

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "I truly don't! I'll have to ask my friends... If you really want to get figurines made, we have to be careful in our search. Nowadays, the figurines made in those small workshops outside are all grossly misshapen..."

"Ha ha ha!"

Daoist Guang sent a teary smile emoji. "By the way, Brother Lei, why hasn't Senior Ling said anything in our three-person chat group? I know he's been looking for ways for me to regain my physical body, but since I've decided to try using figurines to go through the Samsara Spirit Tribulation, then this matter is no longer an urgent one..."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "Mm, just say it directly. Brother Ling's lurking; he has definitely read it!"

Wang Ling: "...This refers to Chen "Haro," a jungler for EDward Gaming. Niaoxing literally translates into 'urine character,' and while it can be an offensive term, it is also used to describe someone who is awesome or cool for doing something extraordinary. Muoyinnuomi is an infamous game live streamer who had initially been banned for using cheats in PUBG, but for some reason had had his ban lifted recently.

Chapter 463 Honest Person Ling Zhenren

It was July 12th on Wednesday in the twelfth week of the semester.

In the morning, Loopy Toad stuck the inheritance talisman on its forehead and squatted outside the front door to gather the spirit of heaven and earth as well as absorb the power of Sword Dao that was in the inheritance talisman. This spiritual qi was at its purest at sunrise, and was very conducive to cultivation.

At the moment, Loopy Toad had only mastered about five percent of the contents of the inheritance talisman... but it felt that it was already stronger than before!

After all, this was the power of Sword Dao of the Three Thousand Great Spells. To be able to inherit even just a fraction of it meant infinite power...

After the inheritance talisman had been stuck on for a while, Loopy Toad felt that its head was almost full to bursting and swollen a little painfully. This was to be expected since the profound truth of this great spell was filling its mind.

Loopy Toad stretched up to remove the inheritance talisman with its dog paw.

When this happened, it wasn't good to continue receiving the inheritance. It needed to take some time to rest and allow the profound truth of the great spell to be fully absorbed before continuing... Loopy Toad was well aware that this couldn't be rushed and needed to be slowly refined and absorbed a bit at a time.

Some people could go their whole lives without ever comprehending the power of great spells. Now that Loopy Toad could master one such spell merely by using an inheritance talisman, it felt that it had nothing to complain about.

There was a balance to everything. Although Loopy Toad wouldn't be able to digest it for a while, it was just a matter of time.

Looking at the sky, Loopy Toad recalled its prophetic dream. It didn't know what would happen to the Sky-Swallowing Toad clan in the future, but Elder Wen's call for help had been real.

Usually, the events of a prophetic dream would definitely happen within a month, which was coming to an end soon. Loopy Toad was suddenly worried about the future of the Sky-Swallowing Toad clan. Although its body had changed, its identity as the tenth generation leader would never change.

In the eyes of many clansmen, it was already dead. But it hadn't actually died, and given that the Sky-Swallowing clan was still without a leader, it felt that the clan was its responsibility.

Loopy Toad held out one light green dog paw, and sharp, white fingernails slid out between its claws, covered in a faint golden spirit light. This was the special effect of the Sword Dao aura on its claws, but it was clearly far from enough; it had only inherited five percent of "the ten-meter sword circle" which was Evil Sword God's Sword Dao attribute. If it really wanted to exhibit the ten-meter sword circle effect, it had to comprehend at least fifty percent of Sword Dao.

Loopy Toad roughly guessed that at its current comprehension progress, it would take at least half a month to inherit half of the power of Sword Dao in the inheritance talisman.

It didn't know if it could catch up in time to respond to the catastrophe facing the toad clan in its prophetic dream...

Loopy Toad had its own considerations on this matter. It had thought before that if the worst case scenario happened, it would just ask Little Master Ling for help.

But the problem was that Little Master Ling would be facing his midterm exams right away! How would he have time to worry about this type of pesky little incident...

In the end, Loopy Toad didn't ask Little Master Ling for help after thinking about it for quite a while. It thought it would be best if it could handle this matter properly itself.

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During preparations for the midterm exams, the school teachers set papers like crazy, as if they had been injected with chicken blood.

The PE teachers who were supposed to be the best of the lot suddenly turned weak and sickly. All the teachers who occupied the PE class slots gave the same reason: Your PE teacher is ill!

So this morning, Teacher Pan was already in the classroom, sitting in front of the dais in a grave manner and marking the test papers from yesterday's Dao talismans class.

Now was a critical period. Super Chen and Dopey Guo were usually the earliest to arrive at school.

One characteristic which these two people had in common was that they tended to overdo one particular thing: one was good at arts while the other one was good at science. Furthermore, they were actually at the top level in class in these respective areas.

Therefore, it had become their daily routine to come to school early and take what they needed by copying each other's homework.

Wang Ling didn't know where Teacher Pan had heard about this. The reason she was in class early that day was to prevent delinquent behavior such as some opportunistic students coming to school early to copy homework in the morning.

So Super Chen and Dopey Guo were flabbergasted when they entered the classroom that morning...

Shit?!

Why was Old Pan so early today?

The two people stood at the door to the classroom with extreme alarm in their hearts.

Teacher Pan was grading the test papers with the air of a worldly elder.

It could only be said that Teacher Pan was in the end Teacher Pan, a pioneer teacher at No. 60 High School.

She was well aware of any schemes that the students harbored in their hearts.

Like the students who had just entered the classroom; with their darting eyes and their unnatural movements, they were obviously behaving very abnormally!

Teacher Pan immediately judged that the reason for their surprised expressions was either they hadn't done their homework, or they had decided to come to class in the morning to copy each other's homework, only to find her in the classroom.

Sometimes she could tell what the students were thinking with just one look.

Teacher Pan cast sidelong glances at Super Chen and Dopey Guo as she feigned marking the papers with an unperturbed attitude. Her eyes were like target auto-locks that saw through cheats, which made the two boys shudder a little. "Su Xiao doesn't need to collect the homework today; I'll collect them myself. You two, please hurry up and put them on the dais."

Super Chen: "..."

Dopey Guo: "..."

The two people couldn't help shouting in their hearts in unison: Motherf**cker...

It was still so damn early in the morning!

Four o'clock!

Even if a teacher-in-charge wanted to use the morning self-study period, they still wouldn't come to the classroom until seven o'clock!

Super Chen and Dopey Guo immediately felt that Teacher Pan was a little insane...

Which teacher-in-charge would come to school to mark homework at four o'clock?!

A teacher's salary was calculated according to how many classes they had. Working early until late was part and parcel of the job, and there was no overtime pay at all.

At that moment, Super Chen and Dopey Guo felt that there was absolutely no need to doubt Old Pan's dedication to her work.

Now that she was in the classroom staring at them, there was no way for them to copy homework.

Neither of the two students said a word. They went back to their respective seats and began to finish up their homework.

Looking at this scene, Teacher Pan didn't say anything and continued marking homework as if she hadn't seen anything.

She had seen too many of all kinds of students, including those who used all types of methods to cheat in exams.

Now was the era of national cultivation, and this was the critical juncture in particular before the midterm exams. As a Golden Core teacher, she could go without sleep for more than ten days without feeling tired. Forget the fact it was four o'clock in the morning; she never got off work and was at school the entire time as she had to watch these students closely and have them improve their performance as much as possible before the midterm exams!

After all, they were young and playful, and sometimes pretty cheeky...

She had to keep an eye on them.

At that moment, Teacher Pan suddenly thought of someone.

She thought that Wang Ling was really pretty good; his grades might be straight down the middle, but in any case, he was an honest person!

Chapter 464 Destitute and Dejected Mo Immortal Castle

This time, the midterm exams at No. 60 High School would adopt the half-day exam mode, which meant an exam a day.

As for the reason behind this, Headmaster Chen of No. 60 High School certainly had his own considerations. On the one hand, it was to ease the pressure on students; on the other hand, it was to give students enough time to do their revision for the exams.

Many students would initially be delighted when they heard about this kind of half-day exam system... that was because when half-day exams were carried out for the two major exams, which were the midterms and the finals, lessons would usually be suspended and students could go home directly after the exams!

This time, however, due to Teacher Pan's strong request, the suspension of lessons was cancelled...

It could only be said that, as a teaching pioneer at No. 60 High School, Teacher Pan was indeed Teacher Pan. Thanks to her silver tongue, she had forced the headmaster to accept her admonishment and change the system of suspending lessons during the exam period.

When the news got out, resentment of Teacher Pan in all the classes instantly reached an unprecedented high.

The first two class periods were given over to the Dao talismans course. The class was utterly silent. After she was done with the lesson, Teacher Pan left the classroom with a pile of test papers in her arms. The sound of her footsteps had barely faded when the students had already started to make noise, growing louder and louder until they completely exploded.

"Old Pan is crazy..." Super Chen couldn't help complaining after class.

"It's certainly a very hateful thing to do, but it doesn't matter. There's nothing to do at home during this time anyway..." Dopey Guo spread his hands.

"Not playing games?" Super Chen asked.

"What play game... As long as I don't miss Lord Island's live stream, everything else is fine. Did you watch yesterday's live stream? With a katana in hand, he cut a power cord and his way was lit with sparks as he directly killed twenty people and made a passer-by little brother the winner in the end," Dopey Guo said. "I also heard that after the live stream, Lord Island contacted the passer-by little brother and plans to pair up with him in the future."

Super Chen couldn't help tsking. "...This little brother is going to hit it big!"

Chin in hand, Dopey Guo had an enigmatic expression on his face. "Mm, and do you know, I suspect this little brother is very likely someone from our school. No, not suspect – I'm sure of it!"

Little Peanut also came closer and asked curiously, "Someone from our school? Why do you say that?"

Dopey Guo: "You know, Lord Island live streams from an island, but it's very strange as no one recognizes it – I have an uncle who works at the Telecommunications Bureau. He was curious about Lord Island and the little brother so he checked their IP addresses."

Super Chen: "What were the results?"

Dopey Guo: "He couldn't find Lord Island's IP address... it was a string of very strange nonsensical code, and he couldn't find a clear explanation for it. And as for the little brother's IP address... my uncle discovered that it was our school!"

Little Brother GAYLIGAYQI's IP address was their school?

The other students were all astonished when they heard this.

"Who on earth is this little brother?"

Dopey Guo cupped his chin in his hands. "I have no idea right now... but from the name and information from the live stream, this guy is a little gay, and secondly, he probably really enjoys working out..."

All eyes turned to Super Chen at the same time.

Super Chen: "Why are you staring at me?! I'm not gay! I'm pure!"

Feather Lin's fujoshi soul was restless as she stared at Super Chen and Dopey Guo and smiled sinisterly. "You two are the most gay in our class!"

"F**k! Why not Wang Ling... He might not like to talk, but people who generally don't like to talk are mensao!" Super Chen protested, unable to take it anymore.

"???"

Wang Ling looked up and couldn't help the way his lips twitched.

Why was he suddenly being dissed?

Super Chen: "Isn't there a saying? Since ancient times, if mensao youngsters aren't Billy, then they're gay!"

Everyone: "..."

Wang Ling: "..."

...

At the same time, in the office on the top floor of a luxurious office building in the heart of the city.

The Lady of the Castle was greeting an honored guest who wanted to buy information.

Since the Immortal Mansion incident and the incident with Daoist Taotie's Shuiguo Sect, Mo Immortal Castle had been affected adversely; not only weren't they earning the slightest bit of revenue, they were even suffering ongoing losses.

While Mo Immortal Castle was masquerading as an education institution, they also had other massive income chains, both legit and not. However, the above two incidents had cost Mo Immortal Castle almost five years' worth of gains as they had had to spend a lot of money to clean up their own mess...

So in order to be able to continue operations, Mo Immortal Castle had also started to venture into the business of selling intelligence. Previously, Mo Immortal Castle had collaborated with other people by sharing information and trading intelligence for resources; who would have thought that big shots nowadays were becoming more and more cunning! Mo Immortal Castle might as well sell information directly for profit!

In the huge office, the Lady sat on the sofa facing a young man in a white Daoist gown accompanied by a servant.

This young man was a customer who had come to Mo Immortal Castle this time to buy information.

He looked very young, but his skills and cultivation were a mystery. The Lady was quite close to the young man, and she noticed to her surprise that she couldn't hear him breathing at all – it was clear that this was a great senior.

If this young man wasn't sipping his tea composedly at the moment, the Lady might have even thought that he was dead...

His face was almost morbidly white; the Lady didn't know whether or not it was because the young man couldn't be exposed to the light, since the servant had been holding a black umbrella over him the entire time...

Given that the Lord wasn't around and she couldn't determine the young man's exact realm, the Lady was noticeably a little nervous. "Senior Bai, is my price alright for you? If you think it's expensive, we can discuss it..."

A piece of accurate intelligence cost five hundred thousand immortal gold bars; this was Mo Immortal Castle's current price for information.

Some special intelligence might even cost a million immortal gold bars, which was almost equal to the costly price of a holy weapon.

"My master only wants you to find a person, but you actually want us to pay five hundred thousand immortal gold bars?" the servant with the black umbrella said darkly.

"I'm very sorry, Senior Bai, but this really is the price."

Blushing, the Lady said, "Actually, we've had a lot of big clients come to us to buy information before."

"Big clients? Is it possible to give me an example?" This Mr Bai smiled, the corners of his mouth tilting up slightly.

"One of our previous big clients was Daoist Taotie, for example..." (Though he broke the contract halfway through.)

"Daoist Taotie?" Mr Bai's expression changed slightly.

"That's right."

The Lady nodded and answered truthfully, "In addition, other people who have bought information from us before include the old devil and the Master of Immortal Mansion." (Though they were both arrested.) A reference to Billy Herrington, a gay porn actor. From the book title, used here to mean that he was cool.

Chapter 465 The Demon Hunters Association That Has Yet to Die

Although the Lady of the Castle couldn't estimate this Senior Bai's exact strength, she was well aware of his identity: this was a wanted major criminal, President Bai of the Demon Hunters Association. However, based on the various clues and statements which the police currently had, none of the members of the Demon Hunters Association who had been arrested could describe President Bai's appearance.

Not even members at the higher levels of the Demon Hunters Association like Strong Zuo had ever seen his real face.

The only person who knew President Bai's true appearance was perhaps the servant standing next to him with the black umbrella... But even if he was just a servant, the Lady felt that his strength was no weaker than hers, which was a little frightening.

When the Lady mentioned the old devil and the Master of Immortal Mansion, President Bai's gaze changed slightly.

There were actually a lot of intelligence organizations in Songhai city, and while he had heard that Mo Immortal Castle's intelligence network was second to none, seeing was believing. This young man with the abnormally pale complexion hadn't thought that Mo Immortal Mansion would have actually dealt with Daoist Taotie, the Master of Immortal Mansion and the old devil.

Intelligence could be very costly, but there were times when cost didn't mean accuracy.

It would thus depend on whether or not the intelligence agency had the pertinent business qualifications. If even the old devil had come here to buy information... President Bai immediately felt that this information was perhaps worth the price.

"Old Lu, arrange the transfer." President Bai raised his hand.

This servant called Lu was stunned. "President, do you need to think it over again?"

"No need."

The abnormally pale youth waved his hand. "Our Demon Hunters Association lost two elders this time. I know very well how strong Elder Canglan and Elder Han are. I sent the both of them to deal with a third-class dog, but in the end there was unexpectedly nothing left of them. Moreover, the initial reason our Demon Hunters Association is in turmoil this time is all because of this dog. If I don't find and stew this dog, it'll be very hard for me to get rid of my hatred!"

"Very well..."

The old servant had no choice but to nod his head; for some reason, his eyelid was twitching very fiercely, and he had a bad feeling.

While the old servant held the black umbrella in one hand, a rattan limb actually extended out of the front of his jacket. He then took out a cell phone and used the rattan arm to directly operate it.

The Lady stared blankly. Judging from his aura, this didn't seem like a wood spell; rather, it seemed much more like a human limb...

Could it be that this person was a tree goblin?

An old tree that had been enlightened and turned into a human form... she felt like she had learned something amazing.

Because the tree goblins belonged to the demon race.

Although the Lady had heard that there were some demon clans that had fled the Gate Between Worlds and integrated into the human world in human form, this was her first time seeing hints of it. The point was that this old servant was so well hidden that there wasn't even any demon qi on him.

Thinking this, the Lady had a slight notion of the origins of this master and servant duo.

A tree goblin which could take human form had to have at least over three thousand years' worth of cultivation – it was very likely that he was an Itinerant Immortal.

Furthermore, such an Itinerant Immortal tree goblin was willing to be the servant of this abnormally pale young man...

If this abnormally pale young man wasn't this human-shaped tree goblin's second eldest uncle, it only proved that the young man's strength was probably above that of Itinerant Immortal... making him stronger than Daoist Taotie.

He was a True Immortal expert!

Suddenly, the Lady realized that this young man could be an opportunity for Mo Immortal Castle to get back on their feet after their current financial slump.

The Lady thought that if they could pull in such a True Immortal senior as a patron, things would go a lot more smoothly for them in the future.

"President Bai, please wait a minute," the Lady said suddenly.

"Hm?" The abnormally pale young man looked up.

"I can sell you this information at a ten percent discount."

"What do you want?" The abnormally pale young man's eyes turned deep.

As President of the Demon Hunters Association, he had traveled all over the world and encountered all types of situations; he had also undertaken all kinds of transactions, so he naturally knew the rules of trade. Meat pies never dropped from the sky for free. Information which cost five hundred thousand immortal gold bars suddenly sold at a ten percent discount; there was definitely some sort of request attached to it.

"This junior knows that members of the Demon Hunters Association are now wanted and being arrested by the police all over the place, and it's currently at a critical juncture... senior, as long as you help Mo Immortal Castle do one thing in exchange, we'll sell this information to you at a discount price."

"Ha ha, then why don't you just directly give me the information for free, as a passing favor?" The abnormally pale young man smiled.

The Lady: "Because we are really poor right now!"

The abnormally pale young man: "..."

This simple and blunt reason also stunned the tree goblin servant with the surname Lu who was standing behind the abnormally pale young man.

"Well, let me hear your request first," the abnormally pale young man said.

"It's like this, senior: our Mo Immortal Castle is currently going through a slump and we have to sell information for a living... all this was because of one person. Although he appears to be a teenager, his realm is unfathomable. We dispatched people several times to teach him a lesson, but all of them were completely defeated."

The Lady recalled that miserable experience. "Our Mo Immortal Castle hired the Ten Saints previously, but now they've become the Seven Freaks of Jiangnan..."

The abnormally pale young man: "..."

The Lady said, "Also, I suspect that the arrests of the old devil and the Master of Immortal Mansion most likely have to do with this person."

"I see."

The abnormally pale young man nodded; he already understood her intention. "You would like me to handle this person?"

The Lady: "That's right!"

"That's easy."

The abnormally pale young man coughed lightly. "I'll first have this Old Lu behind me feel him out; if he can dispose of him, even better. If not, I'll do it myself. How about that?"

The Lady exulted when she heard this. "If that's possible, that'll be wonderful! But that person seems a little strange; this junior personally feels that Senior Lu might not be able to deal with him..."

The abnormally pale young man laughed. "I think you can already tell that Old Lu is not an ordinary person... Even if he can't defeat this person who looks like a teenager whom you're talking about, there is no way he'll die. I'm just sending him out to feel out the actual situation."

Old Lu clearly looked very confident on this point. "You can rest assured... my major wood technique, the Spell of Creation and Rebirth, has a strong self-healing ability. As long as there is a speck of ash left, my body can be reconstructed, even after a blow from a True Immortal."

"It's this junior who has thought too much!"

The Lady nodded and cupped her fists in salute to Old Lu. "I wonder what Old Lu's full name is...?"

"The Lady of the Castle is too polite; you can just call me Old Lu. My first name is Xun..."

"..."Lu Xun was the pen name of Zhou Shuren, a leading figure in modern Chinese literature. In Beijing, this is used as a vulgarity, like 'f**k your mom.'

Chapter 466 Wind of Regret Sword and Cloud Movement Sword

For some reason, the Lady of the Castle felt that the name sounded a little familiar...

Since she had come into contact with that teenager several times before, the Lady could almost be sure that he was an expert whose true strength was absolutely above True Immortal level. Of the Ten Saints that Mo Immortal Castle had hired previously, except for Third Saint who defected and left, Great Saint and Second Saint had been killed by the backlash from the teenager's aura.

To be able to kill a powerful expert at the peak Soul Formation stage through backlash... there was absolutely no doubt as to how strong he was. But at that time, the Lady had judged that Wang Ling's realm was perhaps Itinerant Immortal level. Then the incidents with the old devil and the Master of Immortal Mansion had happened one after another, which had caused the Lady to revise her estimate of Wang Ling's strength.

He was clearly a genuine True Immortal expert; even the Lord himself would find him difficult to be deal with. To fight a True Immortal, the only way was to seek help from another True Immortal. At the very least on the surface, their strength would be on the same level; it wouldn't be like with the Ten Saints they had hired before, who had died as soon as they'd made a move.

True Immortal versus True Immortal... whatever the case, they should be evenly matched; a True Immortal wouldn't die from a single slap, right?

The Lady pondered in her heart; she knew that the two people in front of her weren't simple, and this was a great opportunity to make friends with experts. But she didn't dare agree straightaway because it didn't seem proper somehow... For some reason, she had a bad sense of foreboding.

President Bai couldn't help laughing. "If the Lady is really worried, you can send that person's location to Old Lu now and I'll have him go take a look immediately."

Old Lu eased his grip on the black umbrella, but it didn't fall down; instead, it hovered on its own in the air over President Bai – it turned out this umbrella didn't need to be held!

Noticing the Lady's hesitation, Old Lu felt a little uncomfortable at his strength being questioned, so he decided to demonstrate the Spell of Creation and Rebirth for her.

He turned his head to look around her office and finally saw a spirit sword hanging on the wall. This sword wasn't some ornament at all, but was a holy weapon; Old Lu could tell at a glance.

"Is this sword yours, Lady?" Staring at the spirit sword, Old Lu didn't move from his position as another rattan arm stretched out from the front of his jacket to fetch the spirit sword from a distance.

The Lady was startled. This sword was part of the Lord's collection, the Wind of Regret sword. Its quality wasn't very high as it was merely eighth class. However, this sword had a damage effect commonly known as "wind damage." Once someone was hit by the sword, the wound wouldn't heal easily in a short period of time. Nonetheless, the Lord had bought it more as a collector's item and not just because of its wind damage special effect.

Most importantly, this sword was one of a pair. This one was named Wind of Regret and the other sword was called Cloud Movement. Both swords carried wind attributes, but one was Yin and the other Yang. Together, they could combine into a single sword which was rumored to be capable of exhibiting the power of a world-defying magic weapon.

Back then, the Lord had hoarded this sword in his collection with the idea of finding the second sword someday. Unfortunately, however, the Cloud Movement sword had been destroyed, and only its ruined hilt remained in the museum.

Therefore, the value of this Wind of Regret sword had instantly dropped in the Lord's eyes.

But that was something that had already happened hundreds of years ago.

The Lord had shelved this Wind of Regret sword and it was now with the Lady.

"This is the Wind of Regret sword. Perhaps Mr Lu has heard of it? This is part of our Lord's collection," replied the Lady.

"No wonder this sword seems a little familiar, like I've seen it somewhere before."

Mr Lu couldn't help cocking an eyebrow as he laughed. "You said earlier that your Mo Immortal Castle is in a financial slump. Then why don't you sell this sword? Although its match Cloud Movement is broken, this spirit sword is worth a lot of money given its damage effect."

"The Lord has said that no matter how poor we are, we cannot sell his collector items wantonly. The Wind of Regret sword has been around for a long time, so it can be regarded as an antique," replied the Lady.

Mr Lu muttered to himself a little and didn't continue asking questions. Anyway, he just wanted to show off a few tricks. Thinking this, he handed the Wind of Regret sword to the Lady, then pointed to his head. "Lady, use this sword and slash at my head, please."

The Lady was stunned; this was quite the fearless move. In the absence of the protection of magical barriers, an Itinerant Immortal would only be completely immune to magic weapons below the holy grade – even if the Wind of Regret sword was just an eighth-class weapon, this was looking down a little too much on the damage that an eighth-class holy weapon could inflict.

Most importantly, its damage effect was very real.

Back then, the Lord had once courted death by cutting the back of his hand as an experiment.

Without the use of medication, it had still taken as long as seven days for the wound to scab over completely, even given the Lord's realm.

"It's fine, please feel free to make a move, Lady; there is absolutely no need to be polite about it."

Mr Lu was clearly extremely confident in his ability to heal himself. "This damage effect may work on others, but its effect on me is almost negligible since my self-healing ability is far greater than the sword's ability to inflict damage. Of course, if it were a world-defying magic weapon, it would just barely hurt me. But in today's world, world-defying magic weapons can almost be disregarded..."

President Bai nodded and smiled. "Old Lu is right. Furthermore, even if a world-defying magic weapon exists, it would have long already come under secret state protection."

"A country that can control one or two world-defying magic weapons has enough deterrence to keep other nations at bay. But this type of magic weapon is often very powerful, and there is no way it will be used so casually unless war breaks out among nations."

The conversation between the two men was direct and frank.

Of course, matters at state level were too far away for the Lady and Mo Immortal Castle.

At present, Mo Immortal Castle's intelligence service was limited to just several major cities in Huaxiu nation. It wasn't completely widespread yet, and had yet to catch on in the country, so venturing overseas was still a long way away.

"Mr Lu is talking about things that are too distant."

The Lady cupped her fists in salute, the Wind of Regret sword in one hand. "Since Mr Lu has confidence, I'll give it a go."

Right after the Lady spoke, President Bai snapped his fingers, and she saw that black umbrella suspended above his head suddenly enlarge to form an airtight barrier.

"This is an independent barrier to ensure that the Lady's office won't be destroyed." The abnormally pale young man smiled and raised his hand. "Please slash at him with all your might, Lady."

The Lady: "Very well... but is it really alright for me to use all my strength?"

Mr Lu: "No problem, I have an iron head."

The Lady: "..."

Chapter 467 Mo Immortal Castle Has Found a Patron!

This black umbrella's origin was very unusual as it could actually form a barrier itself. It was the first time that the Lady had seen a magic weapon with this kind of attribute. In a normal situation, a barrier required the use of a magic array and many people working together to set it up. For example, during the previous Shuigou Sect incident when Xiao Yuncheng of the Xiao clan had run wild, police from all over had joined forces to mobilize fully tens of thousands of police officers to set up a barrier around the area that Xiao Yuncheng had been in.

Of course, there were Almighty's that could set up barriers on their own, but drawing the runes and doing the incantations took time.

But President Bai's small black umbrella could set up a barrier instantly... This made the Lady sweat. She could more or less guess that the black umbrella was an extremely powerful spatial magic weapon.

No wonder the police had been unable to find President Bai. The small black umbrella in his hand was a really effective escape tool.

The Lady held the Wind of Regret sword in her hand as she stood within the barrier. The barrier space was so large that it seemed like a small world. This was a space with dark hues, and the aura of primal chaos lingered over everything, which indicated that this small umbrella's origin wasn't simple.

"Mr Lu, excuse my impertinence..." the Lady said as she directly began to gather spirit energy with the Wind of Regret sword.

She wasn't the sword's owner, but through the power of the contract, the Lord had directly given her authorization so that she could control it.

The moment spirit energy poured into the Wind of Regret sword, the tip of the sword instantly started to shake as a whirlwind of power enveloped the sword body and a gale was stirred up in the windless space.

On the side, President Bai gazed calmly at this scene with some regret.

The Wind of Regret sword and the Cloud Movement sword were well-known twin swords on the ranking list of spirit swords; individually, each sword was ranked in the top thirty, but if they were combined together smoothly, the new sword "Wind of Regret and Cloud Movement" would directly be ranked in the top three.

Unfortunately, the Cloud Movement sword was already broken and only its hilt remained; experts had already appraised it and concluded that it was impossible to repair it.

"Here I come!"

After amassing power, the Lady slashed out in front of her. The force of the blade turned into a crescent that kicked up a tearing wind in its wake as it lashed out with immense energy!

However, Mr Lu remained unmoved from beginning to end as he faced this gale with a very calm expression.

As he had said himself, he didn't use any magical barriers and maintained a relaxed state since he had decided to receive this attack head-on purely with his physical body.

As the blade struck him, Mr Lu's head was split open and fresh green blood spilled out of the wound. At the same time, the Wind of Regret sword's wind damage special effect was activated as it

created a few air spirals invisible to the naked eye which inflicted continuous damage on the wound.

This scene was terrifying enough to make a person panic.

After that strike, the Lady put the sword away and at the same time couldn't help shivering — it was painful just looking at Mr Lu!

But from beginning to end, he never uttered a cry. Roughly two seconds after he received the injury, a green spirit light bubbled out of the wound.

The Lady was amazed when she realized that the wind damage special effect had disappeared, as if it had been purified by the green spirit light. At the same time, Mr Lu's wound was healing at a rate visible to the naked eye until he was whole again.

"This is my Spell of Creation and Rebirth... "

At the end of the demonstration, Mr Lu laughed. He was absolutely confident in his Spell of Creation and Rebirth. "I believe that the Lady can tell what my real identity is, but if the Lady assumes I'm just a common tree demon, that would be a big mistake."

The Lady cupped her fists in salute. "Mr Lu, please instruct me."

"I am indeed a tree demon, but there are also many types of tree demon clans. Although some tree demons major in offensive wood spells, the vast majority of them cultivate binding and restrictions spells, which can control the outcome of a battle. My race is even more uncommon as we have an

innately strong self-healing ability and all kinds of healing wood spells." Mr Lu laughed. "My own race also has a resounding nickname; we are known as the forest fairies."

The Lady wore an enlightened expression. Even though she didn't quite understand it, she did feel intimidated and felt that this Mr Lu wasn't ordinary.

President Bai withdrew the black umbrella's barrier and it floated above his head once again. "Well, Lady? Can we continue with our discussion?"

The Lady nodded and smiled. "Of course!"

Mr Lu looked at his cell phone and said, "I have already instructed for fifty thousand immortal gold bars to be transferred into the account you gave us, please remember to check. Then, as per our agreement, I'll go and meet this person the Lady is talking about on behalf of President Bai. But before that, please give us the information we want, Lady."

At this point, both sides had already expressed good faith with each other, and the Lady naturally demonstrated her generosity. She waved her hand and a jade scroll appeared in it; this was the intelligence which Mo Immortal Castle had obtained through their investigations.

She presented the jade scroll with both hands. Mr Lu directly extended a vine to pluck it from her hand and said teasingly, "It's said that Mo Immortal Castle's intelligence is one hundred percent accurate; I wonder if this is true or not."

The Lady responded with a very professional smile. "If our information wasn't one hundred percent accurate, why would President Bai and Mr Lu come find us?"

"Mr Lu is only joking, don't mind him."

President Bai waved his hand. "Several elders in our Demon Hunters Association have been secretly looking for that green-furred dog for a long time, but they haven't been able to find it. The Lady's information will be of great help. As for the person you mentioned, I will certainly get rid of him. I, Bai Zhe, never talk big... I just hope that after the success of this cooperation, the Demon Hunters Association and Mo Immortal Castle can work together more closely."

The Lady understood.

As an old veteran who had come into contact with a lot of big shots, the Lady of the Castle had a lot of profound experience, and she instantly understood what President Bai was saying: she knew that the Demon Hunters Association was offering their formidable power base in exchange for Mo Immortal Castle's information resources. Bluntly speaking, it would become Mo Immortal Castle's patron and muscleman.

This truly was the moment when Mo Immortal Castle either lived or died...

The Lady was of course very happy as she nodded repeatedly. "Of course! May Mo Immortal Castle and the Demon Hunters Association enjoy a pleasant collaboration!"

"Mm, that's good."

President Bai nodded and then motioned for Mr Lu to open the information scroll. "Come, take a look at the intelligence. See where that green-furred dog is."

As Mr Lu read the scroll, the Lady explained, "Based on the coordinates President Bai gave us for where Elder Canglan and Elder Han disappeared, we were able to use some detection methods to finally find residual traces of the two of them at the construction site, and we deduce that the green-furred dog probably used something very similar to corpse powder."

"Corpse powder that can dissolve the bodies of Soul Formation cultivators?" Mr Lu was a little startled.

"Mm." The Lady nodded. "When we first discovered it, we also found it hard to believe; corpse powder that can instantly dissolve the bodies of Soul Formation cultivators actually exists... But it was the unique scent of this very corpse powder that finally led us to the green-furred dog."

Listening to everything the Lady said, President Bai and Mr Lu continued reading the information in the scroll.

At the bottom was a map.

Marked on it was the very location of Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's villa...

...

Meanwhile, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal and Little Silver were eating fried broccoli at the villa.

At the table, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal stared at the bowl of broccoli with shining eyes.

Little Silver picked up a broccoli and looked at it. He had heard Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal say that this broccoli was a hint from Great Senior Wang for comprehending the Heavenly Dao... But he had already been eating it for almost a week and hadn't discovered anything profound in it.

Little Silver was suspicious. "Is this really useful for comprehending the Heavenly Dao?"

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was absolutely certain. "Of course! If you and I eat it for a few years, we'll definitely comprehend it!"

Little Silver: "Hm... all right!"

A spirit light flashed in Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's hand and he gave Little Silver a bib. "Wear it. It won't be good if your saliva drips down when you eat. I had Brother Ling enchant this bib so that it's strongly resistant to corrosion. Your saliva is too scary, it can even dissolve Soul Formation cultivators..."

Little Silver couldn't help roaring. "That was phlegm! Phlegm!" For convoluted reasons explained in chapter 43, this is another reference to the gay porn actor Billy Herrington.

Chapter 468 Nine Thousand Cheeky Kicks of Spirit Dog

This information scroll made the two people from the Demon Hunters Association look at Mo Immortal Mansion with new eyes. After Loopy Toad had caused a big scene at the spirit beast black market town that had been occupied by the Demon Hunters Association, the whole association had suffered massive losses.

After that, since Strong Zuo had placed a soul marker on Loopy Toad, President Bai had sent out Elder Canglan and Elder Han, the senior and junior brother team who were pretty successful at capturing spirit beasts. In the end, however, they had ended up dying and leaving nothing behind.

After these two brothers had been killed, President Bai had dispatched a lot of people to search for Loopy Toad's whereabouts, but they had all returned empty-handed.

He had never expected to actually truly obtain a follow-up clue at Mo Immortal Castle.

President Bai hadn't researched this Mo Immortal Castle organization in detail before this, and had only heard of it. Even the Lady of the Castle whom he had gotten in touch with had been through a referral from his friend.

From this initial contact with Mo Immortal Castle, Bai Zhe thought that Mo Immortal Castle surpassed other organizations in terms of gathering intel. This was perhaps all due to Mo Immortal Castle's research equipment behind the scenes... To actually be able to find the slightest relevant clues at the scene with their detection methods – Mo Immortal Castle definitely had to be harboring a very talented scientist behind the scenes.

Bai Zhe was suddenly a lot more interested in Mo Immortal Castle.

But he hadn't directly met the one calling the shots behind the scenes in Mo Immortal Castle at this meeting today; this was the Lord of the Castle whom the Lady had mentioned. To be able to create such an organization, it was obvious that the Lord wasn't an ordinary person, and Bai Zhe was very keen to meet him.

But for now, there was no rush.

"The rest is up to you, Old Lu. Let me know once you've made progress."

Sitting on the sofa, Bai Zhe looked at the Lady calmly out of the corner of his eye. "This is the first cooperation between our Demon Hunters Association and Mo Immortal Castle; may it be a pleasant one. Please discuss everything else with Old Lu, Lady, I'll take my leave first."

After that, the Lady saw the small black umbrella suspended above President Bai's head spin slightly, and then spirit light was thrown out before President Bai and the umbrella directly vanished.

The Lady's expression was unruffled, but her heart was greatly shaken. As she had thought, this umbrella was a spatial magic weapon and obviously had an unusual origin!

Seeing President Bai disappear, the Lady was absent-minded for a long while. A moment later, she stared at Mr Lu, the 'forest fairy,' and asked, "Mr Lu, if I can be so bold as to ask, how strong is President Bai?"

Old Lu muttered to himself a bit when he heard this question and he went over to the window. The breeze brushed over the dark green Daoist robe he was wearing and ruffled his collar slightly.

"If you can't say much about it, Mr Lu, please pretend that you never heard my question." Seeing that the other party hadn't said anything for a long time, the Lady spoke after thinking for a bit. When it came to their clients, the Lord of the Castle had always insisted that they find out everything about them.

Therefore, as long as she wanted to investigate President Bai, the Lady would still be able to find out things about him through Mo Immortal Castle's current means of gathering information, even if Mr Lu didn't say anything,

In contrast, asking direct questions like this was sure to sour the friendly atmosphere.

Mr Lu shook his head and replied, "With Mo Immortal Castle's means of gathering intelligence, it'll actually be very easy for you to find out if you want to. I can't say much about President Bai's strength, but he is certainly much stronger than me."

"..." The Lady was dazed and couldn't help cursing in her heart: No damn way!

Mr Lu said, "As I said before, we, the forest fairy tree demons, have self-healing abilities and strong vitality. If there is someone among the human race who can surpass our Spell of Creation and Rebirth... I'm not exaggerating when I say that if President Bai is ranked second, then no one else is ranked first."

When Mr Lu said this, the Lady finally looked up in amazement.

She had already had a thorough taste of Old Lu's Spell of Creation and Rebirth; she had never ever thought that President Bai would actually be stronger than him.

Mr Lu: "So in some sense, I believe that President Bai is the strongest... Because, there is absolutely no one who can kill him."

The Lady broke out in a sweat.

It turned out that this new patron...

Was a cockroach!

...

After Loopy Toad had played Little Silver the last time, the two had added each other as friends. Although Little Silver had indeed really been hurt at the time, he was a newcomer to the city. If he wanted to learn the ways of the city from a "senior," his best choice was to consult Loopy Toad, who already had considerable experience.

Because in a sense, they were of the same type...

Besides, Little Silver really wanted to know more about anything to do with Master, and there was probably no one more familiar with Master than Loopy Toad. Although Grenade-Throwing was also Master's good friend, Little Silver still felt that he definitely wasn't more familiar with him than Loopy Toad, who lived under the same roof.

This time, Little Silver took the initiative to find Loopy Toad because Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had asked him to help Loopy Toad look for some suitable close combat spirit techniques for canine spirit beasts.

Little Silver had been thinking about this all the while. He had spent roughly two days listing down spirit techniques which he thought would be suitable for Loopy Toad to cultivate before carefully selecting a few. He drew detailed diagrams that showed how to use each spirit technique, even clearly marking how the spirit energy would circulate through the meridians.

Little Silver sent the data to Loopy Toad. "Look at these and see if they'll work? I actually have more advanced techniques here, but I'm worried you might not be able to master them, so I'm sending level three and level four techniques to you first."

In Wang Ling's room, Loopy Toad clicked on the data and read it carefully.

The techniques were as follows:

1. Solo offense skill: Chain Slap...

Effect: A common level three spirit technique of the Dog clan. Can inflict ongoing critical damage to an enemy's face. There is a saying: Hit someone in the face and injure their ego. This skill carries an "inferiority" negative effect which reduces the enemy's will to fight and increases their sense of fear.

2. Group offense skill: Nine Thousand Cheeky Kicks of Spirit Dog...

Effect: A level four spirit technique of the Dog clan. Kick the hind legs out swiftly to create multiple phantoms. Inflicts nine thousand strikes in succession on an enemy within its range with tremendous destructive force! Also has the secondary effect of "flying hit"! The rationale behind this spirit technique draws on the technique which made the Cat clan famous, "Three Thousand Mischievous Kicks of Blue Cat"...

3: Defense skill: Dog Sounds Sitting Lotus...

Effect: A level four defense spirit technique of the Dog clan. Give a battle cry to create a lotus shield, which can remove abnormalities on the body. Also creates limited immunity to magic and has the effect of enhancing speed in attacks!

...

Loopy Toad: "...Likely adapted from the Pokemon 'Double Slap' move, or 'Round Trip Slap' in Japanese. This is a literal translation of the original Chinese "quanyin," which in turn is a play on the Chinese "Guanyin," commonly known as the Buddhist goddess of mercy and frequently pictured as sitting or standing on a lotus flower. This is adapted from "3000 Mischievous Whys of Blue Cat," the first large-scale Chinese animated series in mainland China with an emphasis on science.

Chapter 469 Little Silver is Dealt Critical Damage!

Looking at this data, Loopy Toad somehow felt that these techniques seemed a bit unreliable – first of all, the names were very strange.

"Will these work? What kind of spirit techniques have names like this..." Loopy Toad didn't feel like typing, and instead directly pressed the voice button to chat.

Little Silver immediately replied, "These actually aren't the original names of these spirit techniques; I made them up. These spirit techniques were initially holy beast arts of the Dog clan. I've seen their ancient scrolls before, but I forgot the exact names. I only remember how to use them, you just have to make do."

Loopy Toad couldn't help scratching its dog head as its scalp turned a little numb. "Do you have other techniques with more normal names..."

"I do!"

Little Silver quickly sent new data and a comment under the document: "This is an entire collection of boxing skills. It's an advanced level five spirit technique. If you can master this, you can easily take on one hundred people on your own."

Level five spirit technique? Loopy Toad felt that at its current level, it hadn't reached the stage where it was able to learn a level five spirit technique; it had to reach first class at least before it could use a level five spirit technique, but given its current progress, it would be a long time before it could cultivate to first class.

However, getting a handle on the configuration of the spirit technique in advance wasn't a bad idea. It was just like a mathematical formula: you might not be able to do a problem before you studied more advanced mathematical questions, but it was fine to recite the formula by heart.

Thinking this, Loopy Toad clicked open this second set of data from Little Silver.

As Little Silver had said, the names of the skills in this second collection were quite normal.

However, because they had been using voice to chat, it was only now that Loopy Toad noticed that the "boxing skills" Little Silver had mentioned was actually "dog skills"...

This collection of boxing skills was a combination of seven forms.

From Basic Dog Skill One, Basic Dog Skill Two, Basic Dog Skill Three... all the way to Basic Dog Skill Seven...

Anyway, compared with the previous spirit techniques which Little Silver had sent earlier, Loopy Toad thought that this combination set of dog skills was a lot more reliable!

Firstly, the names weren't odd; secondly, these names indicated that these were a genuine spirit technique of the Dog clan, so Loopy Toad could learn them.

Seeing that Loopy Toad hadn't replied for a long time after receiving the data, Little Silver couldn't help saying, "Let me tell you, this spirit technique collection is very difficult. When I secretly

studied them in Dog Saint's secret depository of Buddhist texts, it took me a long time to learn them! If you can't do it, you can ask me, and I'll consider if I should teach you or not!"

Little Silver was very pleased when he said this because he had been bullied by Loopy Toad all this time. This opportunity to retaliate was hard to come by, of course he wouldn't let it go.

Given Loopy Toad's level of comprehension as a former demon king, mastering level three and level four techniques wasn't difficult. But the transition in difficulty from level four to level five was like directly jumping from junior high school geometry to university advanced mathematics... without guidance, it would typically take a very, very long time to learn on your own.

And the most critical point was that when Little Silver had secretly learned the technique, what he had read was the original set of "Basic Dog Skills"; the diagrams he had drawn were extremely detailed. But what Loopy Toad now had was based on what Little Silver had sorted out in his memory, so there might be some key points that Little Silver might have overlooked.

This would undoubtedly be a huge challenge in Loopy Toad's learning...

A copy certainly wouldn't be as detailed as the original.

Wang Ling's book Eight Classes of Divine Weapons was a good example; some of the magic weapons in the original couldn't be found at all in the copies sold on the market.

"You want to teach me?"

Loopy Toad asked when it heard Little Silver's smug words.

Little Silver felt like he was onto something, and was over the moon. "That's right, that's right! If you have any questions, you can ask me... I'll think about it! Let me tell you, after Dog Saint was captured and turned into a pot of dog stew, the holy beast Dog clan was wiped out in one go, so right now I'm the only one who knows how to use these Dog Skills!"

Loopy Toad was surprised. "Dog Saint was so tragic?"

Little Silver sighed. "Didn't I already say, it seems that I'm the only holy beast left in this world! Holy beasts are awesome, but when all is said and done, they take a long time to mature. I've been laying low for eight thousand years! Eight thousand years! And it's only now that I have the ability to protect myself."

Loopy Toad: "..."

"Thinking back on Dog Saint... he was indeed tragic that year. Someone spread a rumor that the heart of a holy beast can help a person comprehend the Heavenly Dao, cure insidious diseases, and has other advantages. This created havoc in our holy beast circle. As far as I know, Dog Saint's Dog clan was the first to suffer for it." Speaking up to this point, Little Silver couldn't help the faint grief that flitted across his face and his tone was bitter.

Loopy Toad was curious. "Why? Don't you holy beasts have your own domains?"

The domain Loopy Toad was referring to wasn't simply a piece of territorial land, but was a secret land similar to a small world. In order to preserve their clans, the leader of each holy beast clan had the ability to open up a secret land for their clan to live in.

"You ask me why?"

Speaking up to this point, Little Silver sighed again. "Who asked Dog Saint to simply pee everywhere."

Loopy Toad: "..."

Little Silver: "Dog Saint this guy couldn't help peeing on every pole he saw... in the end, those cultivators searching for holy beasts just relied on his piss to lead them right to the front door. They broke through the entrance to the secret land he had set up and straightaway caught him alive. After beating him so that he chased back into his original form from his human one, they burned down its Daoist temple and captured its Dog clan... Finally, he was turned into stew in front of the entire Dog clan."

Loopy Toad: "Why do you know all this?"

Little Silver: "Because I was hiding in the Dog clan's depository of Buddhist texts!"

Loopy Toad: "...Why didn't you save him?"

Little Silver: "When those people burst in, what could I do? I was so weak back then... If I ran out, I probably would have been turned into stew too! Those cultivators were really too savage and each one of them was an Almighty... you could consider it Dog Saint's bad luck. If it had just been one or two who had broken in, he could still have dealt with it. The main point was that the piss attracted too many people!"

Hearing this, Loopy Toad couldn't help sighing. "For you to have survived until now has really not been easy... "

"That's right! I've always thought how nice it would be if there were still fellow holy beasts around..."

Little Silver said, "It has been a long time since the incident with Dog Saint, but I've always remembered it."

Loopy Toad sent a voice reply. "No one would be able to forget that experience."

Little Silver shook his head. "No no no... The main point is that when those people turned Dog Saint into stew back then, the hot spices they used smelled really delicious... I could smell it from my hiding spot in the depository!"

Loopy Toad: "..."

Little Silver laughed. "So, after talking so much, want me to teach you the Dog Skills?"

Loopy Toad: "No need, I can ask my family's Wang Ling..."

"!!!" Little Silver was dealt critical damage!'Boxing' and 'dog' in Chinese are homophones.

Chapter 470 Loopy Toad's Source of Income

"Isn't Master busy with his midterms... how can you trouble him..."

For some reason, Little Silver felt his own words were pretty weak.

Sure enough, it was really wonderful to live with Master as you could consult him on strange spirit techniques or spells. While Dog Saint had been turned into stew and the entire holy beast Dog clan had been destroyed, so that Little Silver was currently the only person who could use these Dog Skills, he didn't doubt Wang Ling's teaching ability at all.

This was currently the case for a lot of spellmasters. This was a popular new profession in the cultivation circle, and a spellmaster's role was to help people work out various types of difficulties as they studied spells or close combat spirit techniques. They themselves weren't necessarily capable of performing these kinds of spells and spirit techniques, but they could often analyze the main points according to their theoretical knowledge so that it greatly shortened the time needed to learn a spell or a close combat spirit technique.

It was like swimming instructors who taught kids how to swim. In fact, many of them couldn't swim... After all, they taught the children to swim in shallow water, so no one could drown anyway.

Little Silver's heart collapsed, but at the same time he was a bit envious; his emotions were very complicated.

Sure enough... whoever came first was lucky...

But when on earth could he form the contract with Wang Ling?!

Little Silver had in fact already hinted to Wang Ling previously about the contract agreement. He had quietly assumed that if Master really had had utterly no desire to form a contract with him, he would never have been allowed to live here, with Grenade-Throwing looking after him. And Grenade-Throwing was probably Master's best friend...

Suddenly, Little Silver was very worried that Wang Ling was ignoring him out of dislike.

How about asking Loopy Toad to help him ask Wang Ling when on earth they could finalize the contract?

At a loss as what to do, Little Silver couldn't help sighing in his heart... In the end, it was still him begging Loopy Toad for a favor...

"That, Brother Dog... are you still there?"

He stopped using voice and directly switched to typing as he sent the text to the chat window, then clicked the shake function.

Loopy Toad: "???"

In front of the screen, Loopy Toad couldn't help smiling. Switching instantly from voice to text generally meant that Little Silver clearly had something big to say.

Loopy Toad: "You want to request something of me again?"

Loopy Toad recalled how Little Silver had done the same thing a few times before when he had looked for Loopy Toad.

After shaking the chat window, he had immediately started asking Loopy Toad about all kinds of things to do with Wang Ling's life, such as his typical daily routine, his living habits, his preferences and so on.

To be honest, after bathing in Little Silver's holy beast blood the last time, Loopy Toad's narcolepsy had indeed been greatly alleviated. Although Little Master Ling had returned the favor with twenty packets of crispy noodle snacks, Loopy Toad still had to repay this debt.

In fact, if Little Silver really needed its help, Loopy Toad certainly wouldn't refuse...

However, simply giving out information about its little master was a little unkind!

Loopy Toad felt that it was a very loyal dog!

A dog who would never betray its owner!

It was impossible for it to betray Wang Ling!

Unless it was over its dead body... Loopy Toad was a toad made of steel!

Mm...

That was indeed how it felt, before it received Little Silver's money transfer...

...

Little Silver typed very slowly as he weighed his words carefully before sending them. He pondered for a long time before summoning up the courage to send his text. "I want to ask Brother Dog whether you can help me ask Master when on earth he's going to form a contract with me..." Actually, he had always felt that asking outright like this wasn't very nice, and Master might even be disgusted. However, once a spirit beast or a holy beast had set their heart on an owner, only the guarantee of a contract could give them enough sense of security.

Loopy Toad remembered that Wang Ling had mentioned the contract with Little Silver before at home.

But it just so happened that the midterm exams were approaching at the time, so the contract had been put on hold. Loopy Toad actually knew that Wang Ling hadn't forgotten; once this busy period passed, he would conclude the agreement with Little Silver sooner or later.

There was only one holy beast left now in the entire world. For the sake of protecting endangered animals, Loopy Toad believed that Wang Ling wouldn't forget to finalize the contract – however, Little Master Ling was only sixteen years old, after all, and for children at this age, there was nothing more important than study.

Loopy Toad felt that in this world, there was no one who could fight Little Master Ling head-on.

However, there might be one thing that could go up against him and even had the chance to defeat him... and that was exams.

The midterm exams was the small boss and the final exams was the big boss... It simply couldn't be more real than that.

Loopy Toad stared at the screen and thought for a bit before simply sending a text. "Little Silver, do I look like a dog that will betray its owner?"

When Loopy Toad sent this message, Little Silver almost spat out a mouthful of holy beast blood...

He couldn't help but gape as he wondered how thick-skinned Loopy Toad this green dog was, to be able to say something like this.

Little Silver couldn't resist sending the meme of Zhuge Liang saying "I have never seen such a shameless person before," but he crossed out the word "person" and replaced it with "dog."

Little Silver couldn't help sitting rigidly on the sofa, his shoulder-length silver hair hanging loose. He was so annoyed that he even threw the broccoli pillow in his hand aside.

He typed indignantly: Isn't some dog well aware of how many red packets it received previously...

But while he did type this out, Little Silver didn't dare directly send the text, and he pressed the backspace key to delete the words completely.

After all, the only connection he had to Master was in fact Loopy Toad. If this bridge collapsed, he might not be able to cross it in the future...

No...

He had to endure!

His lips twitching, Little Silver sent Loopy Toad a red packet of two thousand HNY.

One question cost two thousand; that was the rule Loopy Toad had set the last time.

He would just consider it as losing money to avoid disaster...

Little Silver actually understood this point very well. Anyway, the money wasn't his; the pocket money he had on him was from Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal.

After confirming and accepting the red packet, Loopy Toad couldn't help nodding its dog head as it sent a thumbs-up. "Brother Little Silver, you're smart. I didn't expect you to still remember the two thousand I set last time."

In fact, Loopy Toad had asked him for two thousand HNY last time without thinking, but it hadn't thought that Little Silver would really send it...

But speaking rationally, Loopy Toad had been in human society for so long and had been eating and drinking with the Wang family since coming to live in their small villa, but it had no income or savings.

Little Silver received pocket money from Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal... In comparison, Loopy Toad had nothing.

Little Master Ling was thrifty by nature and basically didn't spend much except on crispy noodle snacks.

Hence, when Loopy Toad saw this transfer of two thousand HNY, it couldn't help sighing. "I was initially going to charge less this time..."

Hearing this, Little Silver almost sprayed blood. "Then give it back!"

Loopy Toad: "No no no... I've accepted it, it doesn't make sense to give it back. I'll keep this matter in mind and will talk it over with my little master."

In front of the screen, Little Silver pursed his lips angrily. "You dog bapi..." Zhou Bapi is an antagonist in the story "The Chickens Make Noise at Midnight" who would stir the chickens in the henhouse so that the rooster would crow earlier than usual, forcing his laborers to get up earlier for work. This is a line Zhuge Liang says in the 1994 TV adaptation of the "Romance Of The Three Kingdoms."