

Daily Life 481

Chapter 481 Vice President's Fenrir

Loopy Toad stared at this holy beast bone for quite a while and couldn't help swallowing its saliva at the lingering smell of holy beast blood which the bone gave off. It wasn't interested in the bone itself – it was the fragrance of the leftover holy beast blood on it that was too appetizing!

Holy beast blood had a unique scent; even spirit beasts with a bad sense of smell could detect it. In the beginning, you wouldn't feel anything, but it wouldn't take long for you to become addicted! Perhaps it was because Loopy Toad had soaked in Little Silver's holy beast blood, but it thought that it was now more sensitive to it...

"You really want to give this to me?" Loopy Toad looked at Wei Zhi.

It was obvious that the vice president of the Pet Trainers Guild, Crying Old Immortal, and Wei Zhi didn't know this bone's origin, otherwise they definitely wouldn't think it was an ordinary beast bone and give it away so easily.

This was mainly because so much of the holy beast blood on this bone had dissipated. Loopy Toad felt that if it hadn't cultivated to its current level during this time, it probably also wouldn't have been able to smell it.

Its face was almost pressed up against the glass tank... It could only smell it this close!

"It's just a bone." Wei Zhi spread his hands with an indifferent air. "It was something I won to begin with, so it's no loss to me. But the vice president regretted it for a long time..."

"Wh... why?"

"He has a Fenrir at home that howls its head off every night, but it will calm down as long as the vice president throws it this bone. I heard that this Fenrir treats it like a real lollipop!"

Wei Zhi's lips curled up as he laughed. "I'm guessing that the vice president will have to rely on sleeping pills for the Fenrir this time."

"Is it that serious?"

"Hm, it's because that Fenrir is in heat."

Suddenly, Loopy Toad felt that it would be a little unkind to accept this bone so brazenly.

"How about... I just give it back to him?" But even as Loopy Toad said this, it still opened its mouth and engulfed the entire bone using the Toad clan's Space Swallowing Spell.

Wei Zhi: "... Brother Dog, you really are something!

Loopy Toad was very familiar with this action; almost every human cultivator would have used it as children when they received money during the Chinese New Year – they would say it wasn't nice to accept red packets while tucking them into their pockets... this was a typical case of the mouth saying "no" but the body being honest.

When Loopy Toad put the "Bone King" away in its mouth, it had already decided to go look for Little Silver to find out about the bone's origin. The most Loopy Toad could do was determine that

it was the bone of a holy beast from the blood on it; however, there was currently no one in the world who knew holy beasts better than Little Silver.

But there was still one thing Loopy Toad was curious about, and it looked at Wei Zhi and asked, "I recall that Fenrir this type of dog isn't from our country?"

"It's a spirit beast from western Europe, but while we call it a spirit beast, over there they are used to calling it a demon beast." As a professional pet trainer, Wei Zhi was very familiar with the culture.

Loopy Toad was well aware that even if Wei Zhi and Crying Old Immortal didn't know the origin of this holy beast bone, as pet trainers, there was no way that they wouldn't know about holy beasts.

But on one hand, the scent on this holy beast bone was too faint, and on the other hand, no one would have considered it at all; the announcement that holy beasts were extinct had already been around for a very long time, and could be traced back to a thousand years ago at the earliest.

After so many years, even Crying Old Immortal himself probably wouldn't believe that the bone he had picked up on his travels actually belonged to a holy beast.

Listening to Wei Zhi explain the differences in local and foreign names for the concept of the "spirit beast," Loopy Toad thought it needed to learn a little more about history abroad.

It really knew too little about foreign history, but most importantly, it didn't even understand everything about the history of its own country!

Nearly five thousand years had passed since the founding of Huaxiu nation; rounding it up... would be a hundred million years!

Huaxiu was a country with a long history and an established culture. A multitude of talents had come together and the people were united in one heart in this land of ceremony and propriety. During the first invasion from the Gate Between Worlds back then, these Huaxiu cultivators who stood together had in fact taught those invading demon kings and demon gods a harsh lesson – and the cultivators had had plenty to teach them!

Thinking this, Loopy Toad muttered to itself for a moment before asking, "By the way, is there any concept of the holy beast overseas?"

Wei Zhi nodded his head. "Yes! But the name they use is different. Foreigners call them soul beasts... They appear to still have some living soul beasts, while our holy beasts are completely gone..."

Loopy Toad let out a sigh. All because of a rumor back then, the holy beasts were wiped out just like that. They were really pitiful...

"What rank is the vice president's Fenrir?" The only thing Loopy Toad remembered was that spirit beast (demon beast) assessment standards were the same whether locally or abroad.

"It's an eighth-class cub, only three hundred years old. But a Fenrir has a long lifespan and if raised well, can mature to attain the highest class, first class."

"Just eighth class..." Loopy Toad instantly breathed a heavy sigh of relief.

Luckily it was just eighth class...

Although it was already three hundred years old, its spiritual intelligence was limited at the eighth class, and its IQ would only be that of a two- to three-year-old human child.

Forget the holy beast bone; even if Loopy Toad pulled Little Silver that guy over to stand in front of this Fenrir, it wouldn't be able to recognize him as a genuine holy beast.

As things stood, Fenrir would definitely complain about this "Bone King" falling into Loopy Toad's hands.

Actually, Loopy Toad had been worried earlier that this Fenrir might tell Crying Old Immortal about how precious this bone was.

But now its misgivings were completely dispelled. In Crying Old Immortal's eyes, this young Fenrir would probably resemble a child whose toy had been taken away.

Loopy Toad couldn't help but tease, "By the way, this foreign demon beast is really early; it's only three hundred years old and it's already in heat?"

"Tch, you've never seen it." Wei Zhi gestured with his hands. "Even just three-hundred-years old, a Fenrir is already the size of two fully grown spirit lions!"

Loopy Toad: "So big?"

Wei Zhi nodded. "A fully grown Fenrir can at most be the size of a villa! But a fully grown Fenrir can learn to control its size and is very loyal! The most difficult thing about it is when it's in heat."

Saying this, Wei Zhi couldn't help tsking. "Brother Dog, you've never seen it... Last time I dropped by the vice president's house, I was shocked by its thing down there! Too big! Too enviable!"

Loopy Toad: "..."

Wei Zhi couldn't help sighing. "To deal with Fenrir's heat, the vice president actually had a lot of female Fenrir dolls custom made for it... but it used them until they all broke..."

Loopy Toad was silent for a bit before it said, "Send me one later..."

Wei Zhi burst out laughing. "Brother Dog, it's not that I'm looking down on you as a fellow brother, but those dolls were made to order for Fenrir; you definitely wouldn't be satisfied when you use it! There wouldn't be any substance to it."

Loopy Toad: "You misunderstand; I just want to get a friend of mine to reinforce it so that it's guaranteed to remain durable forever..."

The method Loopy Toad was talking about was to actually have Little Master Ling enchant the doll; extras were unnecessary, it only needed to be fully durable and tough – this was the only thing Loopy Toad felt that it could do for that poor Fenrir.

When it thought about it, it was obvious that an indestructible doll in exchange for a "Bone King" was a good deal! A comical way of expressing exceedingly large amounts.

Chapter 482 Don't Touch Azeroth's Children

After this, Loopy Toad suddenly realized that there were quite a number of people around it who kept "demon beasts," like the members of the Demon Hunters Association whom it had run into at

the assessment center. The leader had had a bone dragon with him. Loopy Toad had thought that it was a western spirit beast, and hadn't expected it to be called a completely different name in western countries.

After Loopy Toad accepted Wei Zhi's gift, the two of them went out; Loopy Toad had already selected their destination. One dog and one person needed to decompress; for Loopy Toad, it was because it had been absorbing the Sword Dao in the inheritance talisman, and it needed to relax its mind as much as possible in order to be able to better absorb the contents of the talisman. For Wei Zhi, it was purely because he was short of money, which put him under immense pressure.

In the driver's seat, Wei Zhi started his car. "Where are we going?"

Loopy Toad sent the location to Wei Zhi. "An Internet bar, but it's a little far."

Wei Zhi was astonished. "You can play games?!"

Loopy Toad spread its claws. "It's not hard to learn."

Wei Zhi sucked in a cold breath.

But it didn't take him long to realize that this wasn't the main issue!

Because it occurred to Wei Zhi that spirit beasts weren't allowed inside Internet bars!

"Brother Dog, the problem is, how are you going to get in?" Wei Zhi asked.

"It's an Internet bar willing to cooperate with Lord Island; he already let the boss of the bar know, and it'll be closed for us today."

"Brother Dog knows Lord Island?" Wei Zhi's face was full of astonishment once again.

Loopy Toad had a nonchalant expression; of course it knew Daoist Guang, though finding Daoist Guang's chat account had been a coincidence. After adding Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal and Little Master Ling as friends, the chat app had actually sent Daoist Guang's account as a "you may know" recommendation.

"Just look at the fan list, I'm Immortal Two. Don't look down on Lord Island, he actually cherishes his fans!" Of course, Loopy Toad was just making all this up.

Daoist Guang had helped Loopy Toad sort out the Internet bar last night. Given how big his live stream career was right now, there were actually a lot of Internet bar bosses who wanted to collaborate with him. Closing the bar for a day was a small thing for them; combined with the power of Daoist Guang's influence, if the name of such-and-such Internet bar was promoted during his live stream, it would definitely become popular.

Loopy Toad took its phone out of its mouth. Checking its messages, it saw that Daoist Guang had already sent it a reply, and it told Wei Zhi, "Lord Island has already arranged it with his water friends and are waiting for the two of us. We'll be gaming as one team, and Lord Island and his number one fan will be another team."

"Alright..."

Wei Zhi looked at the location Loopy Toad had sent him, and the corners of his lips couldn't help twitching as he stepped on the gas and drove the car slowly along the road in the direction of the Internet bar.

While it was quite some distance away to their destination, Wei Zhi remembered from before that it was an upscale residential district, but the land around it hadn't been developed yet. He thus guessed that this Internet bar was definitely newly opened; the bar's name didn't even show up in Loopy Toad's GPS message. It was also only new Internet bars that would pursue a collaboration in order to become popular; established Internet bars already had their own regular customers, so it wouldn't be worthwhile for them.

Furthermore, the name of an old bar would have already shown up on the GPS.

"What's the name of this newly opened bar?" asked Wei Zhi.

Loopy Toad: "Xin Xing."

Wei Zhi: "..."

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Just as Loopy Toad and Wei Zhi hit the road, elsewhere, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal received a message from Wang Ling.

This weekend, this Great Death-Courting Senior was conducting research in his basement for his next death-courting operation.

Recently, a person with the ID "Corris" had used an Internet forum to draw a ten-year-old girl into sexting with him. In the end, her parents found out. Later, this Corris posted his chat exchange with her parents online and urged the girl to leave home. What was worse, he used his influence with his fans to launch a verbal attack on the girl's parents and criticize them for being old and conservative.

But this girl's parents weren't part of the ordinary generation. At the end of her patience with Corris, the girl's mother, an old World of Warcraft player, directly chose to thoroughly lay bare this matter on the gaming forum.

In the end, Corris had never expected this incident to instantly become a hot public topic online; online users were now crowdfunding a bounty to launch a national manhunt for Corris.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal thought that this Corris was simply courting death.

He actually dared to lay hands on Azeroth's children.

Azeroth's children couldn't be touched, Azeroth's future generations even less so!

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was always very proactive when it came to dealing with this type of scum of society, and he didn't even need a reward. He had just sent this "Corris" ID to Little Black for the latter to help him look for this person's address.

Using just an online ID to investigate a person's identity was something that Little Black actually did a lot. There were times when Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal thought that it would be great if he could follow the network cable or WIFI back to where these scumbags were hiding and beat them up!

Less than a few minutes after Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had entrusted the task to Little Black, Wang Ling suddenly sent him a message.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal stared at it blankly because it said that Loopy Toad had disappeared.

"When did this happen?" Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal immediately stopped what he was doing.

But intuition told Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal that this Brother Dog wasn't the type to run away from home; it probably had had something to do or was out with friends.

"Brother Silver?"

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal raised his head and spoke telepathically to Little Silver, who was lying on his stomach on the sofa on the first floor with a broccoli pillow in his arms.

Barefooted, Little Silver was kicking his legs back and forth as he read online about various special ways to cook crispy noodle snacks. While the most basic way to eat it was to sprinkle the seasoning inside the bag and then break up the crispy noodles, Little Silver felt that he should add a little bit of fun to his boring life.

Hearing Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal call for him, Little Silver subconsciously raised his head from the sofa and looked at the floor. Then, he used a finger to directly poke a hole in the floor. Peering through it, he saw Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal...

Little Silver: "What do you want?"

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "Brother Silver... you can just talk to me, don't poke holes in my family's floor!"

Little Silver's lips curled up. "Fine fine fine, I get it! Hurry up and tell me what you want, I'm busy!"

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "Have you seen Brother Dog? Brother Ling said it's been out from morning until night in the last two days, and its movements seem very suspicious..."

"Oh, you're talking about that dog!"

Thinking for a bit, Little Silver answered, "I don't know where it is, but not long ago, it told me it was going to go out to look for fun!"

The hell?! Look for fun...

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was shocked.

Was Brother Dog so liberal now? The name in Chinese, 欣兴, is actually a reverse of 兴欣, which translates to Happy, and which is the name of the main eSports team in the online gaming novel "The King's Avatar." Azeroth is the name of the planet on which most of 'World of Warcraft' is set. This is in fact based on an actual case that happened on popular video platform Bilibili.

Chapter 483 Little Silver's "Resentment" Toward the Floor

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal actually didn't think that what Little Silver had said was trustworthy since there were times when he would just simply say things. They would have to catch Loopy Toad in the act; society was now ruled by the law, and everything needed to be based on evidence. Analyzing this situation logically, as Ling Zhenren's "imperial" spirit beast, Brother Dog was in no way a simple green-furred dog!

This was a dog that, under Ling Zhenren's good and virtuous influence, had developed upright three views and rid itself of vulgar tastes.

Putting Little Silver's statement and Loopy Toad's illogical behavior together, it indeed looked very much like it had gone out looking for a dog girlfriend.

But the problem was that it hadn't been a real dog before turning into one. Could it do as the Romans did so quickly? Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal felt that this was a huge point of doubt. Secondly, as Ling Zhenren's dog and also given the fact that it had cultivated to second class, it wasn't hard for it to suppress its baser instincts.

But Little Silver had always been more pure to begin with and was still naive about human society; Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal didn't think he would lie. Instead, he thought it was most likely that Little Silver didn't completely understand the phrase "look for fun."

After all, Huaxiu's culture... was so deep and profound.

Words had completely different meanings in different contexts.

Actually, a lot of things now had been distorted...

Phrases like "an empty hole invites the wind" and "Guan Zhong and Bao Shuya's friendship" used to have different meanings; even "deep and profound" had been twisted to mean a "surge in vigor." Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal felt that if Cang Jie saw these phrases now, he would be so infuriated he would raise his hands to unleash the Chibaku Tensei!

"Brother Silver, can you send me your chat history for a look?" For the sake of solving this case, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal could only raise his head to look through the hole that Little Silver had poked open in the ceiling with his finger...

Forget it – Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal thought this round hole had been pretty nicely made... it also just so happened that the light from the first floor fell on the table in the basement, so he didn't even need to turn on the light in the basement!

But contrary to his expectations, Little Silver actually objected.

"No way!" Little Silver's answer was very resolute.

For one thing, this matter involved his privacy, and for another, he had his own considerations...

He, a holy beast, had to lower himself to beg a second-class spirit beast for help, and even sent it red packets – how humiliating would it be if this got out!

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal heaved a sigh and didn't say anything more; since this had to do with privacy, it wouldn't be nice to insist on it. In the end, his phone on the table vibrated with another message from Wang Ling. "Guyuan New District?"

Due to the spirit beast contract, Wang Ling could determine the general area that Loopy Toad was in, but wasn't able to work out the specific location. Now that he had narrowed it down as much as possible, he could only ask Little Black to help with the rest and do a search within the area.

Hadn't Guyuan New District just opened? Why would Brother Dog go there?

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal knew that a lot of the entertainment facilities there were still under construction. There weren't any large cultivation shopping malls like Yida nearby, or even any relaxation centers with baths and saunas.

First of all, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had already thrown out the possibility of Loopy Toad going for a foot soak.

Furthermore, if a dog that could talk and which had such distinctive fur were to run to a relaxation center for a foot soak, it would instantly make the news.

Thinking this, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal directly sent Wang Ling a voice message instead of typing: "Brother Ling, wait a minute. I'll contact Little Black right away and have him find the exact location."

But before he could finish speaking, Little Silver immediately interrupted him. "Wait, Grenade-Throwing! Don't send it to Master yet!"

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was so startled his finger almost slipped at Little Silver's yell, but in the end he scrolled up and deftly canceled the voice message. "What's going on, Brother Silver?"

Little Silver had clearly received some explosive news, and he was unable to contain himself!

Then, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal heard a loud "bang" above his head.

Little Silver had directly punched a hole in the floor and jumped down from it.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal looked up at the ceiling and sucked in a cold breath of air. "Brother Silver... what did my family's floor do to you?"

It was made of the best sapphire marble! Custom made by artisans! Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal wanted to cry but had no tears to shed as he looked at the big hole in the ceiling.

"Grenade-Throwing! Grenade-Throwing! Look at this!" Little Silver dusted himself off and passed the phone directly to him. It was a screenshot of a live stream room.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal stared blankly at the screenshot. "Ei? Isn't this..." He almost said "Daoist Guang" these two words, but Little Silver didn't know of the latter's existence. For the time being, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal and Wang Ling had decided to keep secret Daoist Guang's identity as the person who had divulged information on Evil Sword God and the Immortal's Treasure House.

"Grenade-Throwing, you should know this live streamer, he's very popular recently!" Little Silver said excitedly.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal gave an unperturbed nod. "Hm... I know him..." He already more than just knew him; they had already become brothers!

"Look at this!"

Little Silver pointed at something in the screenshot.

It was a bullet message in the live stream room which read: Immortal Two and his friend are on the way to the Internet bar and Lord Island is recruiting water friends from his fan group! Everyone get hyped! Lord Island will choose water friends randomly! This is a rare opportunity!

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was startled by this bullet message.

Immortal Two? Wasn't this Brother Dog's online ID?

As soon as he opened the live stream room, he saw that Lord Island was already online and there was a special notice on the public screen: This online water friend activity is exclusively sponsored by Xin Xing Internet Bar...

Not only that, Daoist Guang had even directly posted the address of this Internet bar on the public screen, and it was right in Guyuan New District!

Well...

There was no need for Little Black to step up...

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal could roughly guess the whole story, and he promptly took a screenshot of the live stream room before he sent it to the three-person chat group they had set up with Daoist Guang. "Daoist Guang, are you going to game online with Brother Ling's dog?"

Wang Ling: "???"

Wang Ling had been staring at the chat box the whole time, so he saw this message when it popped up.

He saw the screenshot that Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had sent. There was already a red box on it singling out Loopy Toad's online ID among the bullet messages.

Wang Ling's face couldn't help twitching: this thing had actually gone to an Internet bar to play games?

Wang Ling suddenly thought...

His dog really knew how to look for fun... Original meaning is 'unfounded' or 'baseless.' The creator of Chinese characters. A technique in the series 'Naruto' which has been used to create large satellites of debris to drop on opponents. Referring to men and women's private parts respectively.

Chapter 484 Mr Lu On the Way to Court Death

Daoist Guang had always revered Wang Ling because since their first meeting, he had already known for certain that Wang Ling was a genuine immortal senior bigwig. Back then, he had brandished his roll of "Three Five" test papers and smashed the remaining demonic sword qi left behind by Evil Sword God's Heaven-Cleaving sword into pieces; until now, this scene was still fresh in Daoist Guang's memory.

How could he ever catch up to this type of senior?

Hence, he paid special attention to their three-person chat group as well as to Wang Ling's account. No matter how busy he was, as soon as there was activity in either of these, he would respond in the first instance.

After seeing Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal and Wang Ling's messages, he couldn't help saying blankly, "Senior Ling's spirit beast did indeed contact me, but I thought Senior Ling already knew, so I made some arrangements..."

Wang Ling: "..."

When he saw Daoist Guang's message, blue veins popped on his temple... This thing had actually learned to act first and report later!

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal sent a facepalm emoji. "But the problem is that Brother Ling didn't know anything, Brother Guang!"

Daoist Guang also sent the same emoji. "So... cancel it?" He knew that canceling this water friend match off the cuff would actually damage his popularity a fair bit. Even if he had a real talent for live streaming, this incident, which could be considered a live stream mishap, would definitely cause him to lose fans and he would easily become the butt of gossip.

There were some live stream small fry on the live streaming platform who were keeping a close eye on him. These sour grapes would grasp at the slightest hint of gossip and dress it up in exaggerated words to tarnish his reputation.

The thing live streamers were afraid of was a tarnished reputation, which was why Lord Island was always very careful on this point.

This was the conclusion he had come to after seeing various cases online of live streamers being banned from all platforms.

For an entertainment live streamer in particular, the quicker one became popular, the easier a target they became.

This was why Daoist Guang felt that there had to be a control measure for entertainment! Furthermore, he had to spread positive energy to his audience during his daily live stream! Being funny was one thing, but he absolutely couldn't go too far.

"Don't be hasty, Brother Guang, let's see what Brother Ling thinks."

The chat group fell into silence, and Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal sighed and said, "By the way, does Brother Guang know why Brother Dog has suddenly started to play games? And with a friend as well? What kind of person is this friend?"

Daoist Guang nodded; he had asked Loopy Toad the same question back then. "Both Ling Zhenren and Brother Grenade should be very familiar with this friend of Brother Dog's – it was Brother Dog and this youngster who exposed what the Demon Hunters Association were doing not long ago. His surname is Wei."

"Oh! So it's him!"

Realization suddenly dawned on Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal.

This had happened seven days ago. After Loopy Toad and Wei Zhi had reported the Demon Hunters Association's black market, Odd Zhuo had arrived with a large group of people and arrested Strong Zuo and his batch. As the first eyewitness and as a representative of the Pet Trainers Guild, Wei Zhi had joined forces with police to clean up the rest of the Demon Hunters Association's forces throughout the country.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had posted on his own cultivation forum in order to get firsthand information.

Actually, he had been at the scene when Odd Zhuo had interrogated Strong Zuo and his group and when Wei Zhi's witness statement had been recorded.

In his entire statement, Wei Zhi had kept his lips firmly sealed about Loopy Toad and had shouldered all the responsibility.

Back then, Odd Zhuo and Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had thought that this person was pretty loyal.

Remnant offshoots of the Demon Hunters Association were now spreading all kinds of threats against Wei Zhi. Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal noticed that these threats focused on Wei Zhi and there was no mention of Loopy Toad.

In fact, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal didn't know that long before Strong Zuo had been captured, Loopy Toad had actually already been targeted by the executive management of the Demon Hunters Association after Strong Zuo had put a soul marker on it.

But things had actually taken a new turn; after Wang Ling had discovered the marker, he had simply transferred it to Little Silver.

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Thus at that moment, tree goblin Mr Lu with the nickname "forest fairy," who was the servant of the Demon Hunters Association's President Bai, had found his way to the gate of Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's villa. According to the GPS location provided by Mo Immortal Castle, that green-furred dog lived here.

Mr Lu leaned on his walking stick. He wore a groomed and distinguished suit, and his white hair had been slicked back. He also wore an eye monocle, and from afar, he looked like a western nobleman.

"The animal the Lady of the Castle was talking about lives here." Mr Lu took a deep breath and looked at the radar in his hand. This was something that had been developed through the Lady's great long-range data analysis in conjunction with Mo Immortal Castle's latest location technology: just following the pointer on the radar would lead to the target's specific position.

According to the Lady, they had designed the radar's appearance as a special tribute to the dragon human race that had once existed in history; it looked like the compass which the dragon human race had created for the sake of finding the dragon balls.

Mr Lu leaned on his walking stick as he headed toward the main entrance when the security guard stopped him. "Excuse me, sir, who are you looking for?"

He looked at the security guard calmly and said unperturbed, "I'm the owner."

The security guard was taken aback. "But sir.... why haven't I seen you before?"

Mr Lu: "It's normal for you not to recognize me since I'm usually in the car. You're new, right? Why don't you call your leader over and see if he recognizes me." Mr Lu said this sonorously, as if he really did own several villas here, scaring this little guard stupid.

The crucial point was that when this little guard saw Mr Lu's attire, the latter indeed brimmed with a noble air. Standing next to this person, the little guard for some reason felt that the air seemed a lot more refreshing... It was the carefree and relaxed feeling of breathing in oxygen in the highlands.

This little guard was a little enchanted. "Ah... what's with this relaxing feeling?"

Could it be...

Was this the legendary noble temperament?

Mr Lu: "..."

This little guard didn't dare slight him and quickly pressed the button to open the smart gate. "It's fine, it's fine, Mr Lu, was it? Please come in!"

There was no need for the leader to personally deal with this trivial matter; if this really was some neighborhood big shot whom the little guard left standing outside, when the time came, the blame would definitely fall on him!

Mr Lu smiled faintly as he entered unhurriedly.

People nowadays were so easy to fool.

Why did standing next to him give the carefree and relaxed feeling of breathing in oxygen?

You don't say!

He was a tree goblin!

Chapter 485 Ling Zhenren Decides to Join the Battle

Daoist Guang and Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal were waiting for Wang Ling's message in the group chat. Daoist Guang had even paused the live stream. His water friends thought that he'd gone to the toilet, so they didn't rush him, and the bullet messages were all still cheerful.

It wasn't hard to notice that Daoist Guang's fans, "Light Chasers," were actually very civilized.

Nowadays, users who sent bullet message were becoming younger and younger, and if many of the bullet messages weren't starting a fight, then they were sent by reverse fans setting the tone, which was very unsightly. This proved that having a group of high-class fans was actually very important.

The two of them didn't wait long before Wang Ling sent a screenshot to the chat group... It was of the official PUBG download manager, and it was already halfway done with the download!

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was stunned. "Brother Ling, are you going to take part? You hardly play games..."

Alright...

This screenshot actually already explained everything.

Since becoming acquainted with Wang Ling, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's impression of him was that he rarely touched games; whenever he saw Wang Ling, the latter would usually be reading or studying. Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal guessed that Wang Ling's ultimate aim for deciding to "join the battle" this time was definitely to sound out the reason for Loopy Toad's recent abnormal behaviour.

Daoist Guang was in high spirits. "It would be fantastic if Senior Ling takes part! It will definitely be much more lively. But Brother Lei is saying that senior hardly plays games?"

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal quickly recovered himself. "You don't have to worry about this at all, Brother Guang. Brother Ling is a very quick learner..." After all, Brother Ling had taken just ten minutes to advance from a bronze weaponsmith to a king weaponsmith. How hard could it possibly be for him to remember keyboard controls for the game?

"Alright." Daoist Guang sent an "OK" emoji. "I'll choose custom mode and set up a password and invite Senior Ling and Brother Lei."

"I also need to join this battle?" Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal couldn't help laughing.

Daoist Guang: "I've already agreed to team up with my number one fan, and Brother Dog is bringing its friend with the surname Wei. We're doing two-player mode, and there are one hundred people in total with fifty teams. We can't ask Senior Ling to team up with a water friend..."

Daoist Guang's purpose for forcefully drawing Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal into the game was actually quite simple – he was well aware that Senior Ling didn't like to talk! Once he was in the game, there really was the chance he would wind up being the lone maverick. It would be good for him to team up with someone familiar; an unfamiliar water friend might curse him out instead...

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal sent a teary smile emoji. "Fine! But I haven't played this game in a very long time. It shouldn't take me too long to update it!"

Phone in hand, Little Silver sat on a broccoli sofa in the basement as he stared intently at Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal. "Grenade-Throwing, Grenade-Throwing, what are you chatting about... so happy..."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal raised his head and said, "Brother Ling may be coming here later to game with me and Lord Island."

"Master... is coming here?!"

For some reason, Little Silver was suddenly excited. "And you're going to play with Lord Island? You actually already know him?"

"Mm... you could say I'm quite familiar with him..." Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal nodded his head.

"Holy shit! Please help me get his autograph! He live streams from a remote island – it's such a boring place but he can still find something fun to do! He's my idol! I can't find anything to do at home every day!" Little Silver said feverishly.

"An autograph? Wait, I'll ask..."

After talking to Little Silver, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal immediately sent Daoist Guang a message.

"An autograph?"

Daoist Guang replied very quickly. "I don't have any paper here. How about you ask Senior Ling to burn some paper for me later?"

"Do you have any backups...?"

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal somehow thought it sounded very strange when he asked.

Daoist Guang thought for a while and said, "Then I'll autograph a coconut."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "..."

...

Elsewhere, Loopy Toad and Wei Zhi had already arrived at "Xin Xing Internet Bar." The boss was a subdued-looking young man with a faint scruff and disheveled hair, as if he had just woken up.

Standing at the entrance with a cigarette in his mouth, he looked at Wei Zhi and Loopy Toad before blowing out a perfect smoke ring. "It was Lord Island who introduced this place to you?"

"That's right." Wei Zhi nodded his head.

Crouching down, that young boss brushed his bangs aside and looked at Loopy Toad. "It's fine for you to speak, Lord Island already told me about you."

Loopy Toad felt that this boss was a little interesting. "You don't think it's strange?"

"Heh, my family has opened Internet bars for eight generations; what kind of demons and ghosts haven't we seen?"

The boss smiled with the cigarette in his mouth, then fished out a key and showed Wei Zhi and Loopy Toad in. "Follow me."

After entering, both Wei Zhi and Loopy Toad were startled by the open space... This Internet bar was huge!

The machines in the main hall alone were already too many to count, and they were all first-rate setups. The decor was also very elegant and gave people a sense of sophistication.

"There are five hundred machines in total in the main hall, and including those in the private rooms and the VIP rooms, we have over one thousand and two hundred machines." Speaking up to this point, the boss put out his cigarette and had already taken out a new one...

"You should have plenty of customers, right?" asked Loopy Toad.

"Hm..." The boss rubbed his head and said after some thought, "You are my Internet bar's fourth and fifth customers – the first three people were frightened off."

"Frightened off?"

"They couldn't afford the price."

"How much per hour?"

"Sixty."

"Sixty, that's not expensive..." Given the environment and setup, Wei Zhi thought that sixty really wasn't expensive.

The boss: "Immortal gold!"

Wei Zhi and Loopy Toad: "..."

Without saying anything else, this young boss showed them to a private room, above which read the fixed price: One hundred immortal gold bars an hour! The sixty immortal gold bars the boss had mentioned earlier was just the price for the main hall...

The boss: "The two of you can use this room; I've already tested the setup for you in advance."

Wei Zhi smiled. "The area around Guyuan New District is still being developed, so there naturally wouldn't be many residents or customers here. Most Internet bars would kick off their business with special bargains. You might have this type of quality setup, but the price is a little expensive. And another thing, I don't understand why you would open an Internet bar here..."

"Opening my own Internet bar has always been my lifelong wish! All the people in my family opened Internet bars, and they were passed down to me in this generation. I've always been a little lazier, and I'm normally too lazy to handle things. I had to handle customer data for over a thousand Internet bars, which was more than I could deal with."

The boss looked very melancholy. "So I sold off my family's chain of over one thousand Internet bars and opened this one."

Wei Zhi and Loopy Toad: "..."

The boss chuckled. "But I later realized that although things are more relaxed now, I no longer had any business. That's why I chose to collaborate with Lord Island, as rich customers will naturally drop by."

Loopy Toad thought the boss of this Internet bar was an odd person, and was a typical case of not properly inheriting family property...

Wei Zhi: "I have to ask, what is boss's surname?"

"Ye."

Leaning against the door with the cigarette in his mouth, the boss blew out a string of smoke circles.

Wei Zhi and Loopy Toad: "...Ye Xiu is the chain-smoking protagonist in the esports novel "The King's Avatar."

Chapter 486 Good Good Study

It was clear that this Internet bar's Boss Ye was a person with a story to tell. To own a chain of more than a thousand Internet bars, it could be said that his family was very powerful.

Huaxiu was too big, full of crouching tigers and hidden dragons. Loopy Toad felt it already knew so many mysterious people in Songhai city alone.

Wei Zhi and Loopy Toad sat down next to each other and turned on their respective computers. This private gaming room was an ordinary one for five people, and the largest room could hold ten people. However, the setup in all the private rooms was almost the same, without many differences; it was just that they were a little small. But while this was the case, Loopy Toad noticed the private room had its own washroom, which was quite convenient.

In addition to the service call button next to the computer, there was also a self-service drinks rack and a snacks shelf in the room. If you wanted to order something, you could directly scan the code to pay.

But the drinks rack and snacks shelf were now empty and had become part of the decor. One reason was that when Boss Ye had bought this Internet bar, things hadn't been completely ready yet. Secondly, Boss Ye was a little short of money at present and was unable to hire assistants to help him. He was a lazier person than most, and the best would be to specially assign someone to keep track of the snacks and drinks every day and replenish them promptly when necessary.

Loopy Toad felt that it would be tired just looking at Boss Ye keep an eye on so many private rooms...

Boss Ye waited for Wei Zhi and Loopy Toad to turn on their computers. After confirming that there weren't any problems, he silently finished the cigarette in his hand, stubbed it out in the ashtray, then pressed the ventilation button next to the light switch in passing. "The two of you probably don't smoke, right?"

Wei Zhi: "No, no..."

Boss Ye nodded. "That's good. There's no smoking in this whole Internet bar."

Loopy Toad couldn't resist retorting, "Then why are you smoking..."

Boss Ye laughed. "Who asked me to be the boss?"

Wei Zhi and Loopy Toad: "..."

"But I reckon there'll definitely be some people who don't follow the rules, which is why I specially designed this smoke ventilation system." As he spoke, Boss Ye took out two bottles of mineral

water from his storage bag and tossed them to Loopy Toad and Wei Zhi. "I only have these in the store now since money is tight, so make do with them."

Wei Zhi took one. "Thanks, boss. You're not playing?"

"Games all follow the same pattern, I've long grown tired of playing them. I'm going to go to the lounge next door to sleep." Boss Ye yawned and stretched. As he walked out the door, he said, "If there's a problem with the computer, just call for me. If everything's fine, the two of you can just leave straightaway once you're done. Remember to close the door for me..."

Peng!

Then, the door to the private room closed shut behind Boss Ye.

Loopy Toad: "This Boss Ye is quite interesting."

"Yeah."

Wei Zhi nodded his head; he somehow felt that this Boss Ye's temperament was similar to some legendary person, but at the same time was also a little different...

After turning on the computer, the first thing Loopy Toad did was to log into the chat app. Daoist Guang had already pulled it into the water friends group. Including Loopy Toad and Daoist Guang, there were currently five people in the water friends group. The others were Daoist Guang's number one fan [Has Three Days And Two Sleeps Been Updated], Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal, and a person whom Loopy Toad had never seen before with the ID "Good Good Study..."

Loopy Toad raised an eyebrow. "Senior Immortal, are you also taking part?"

"That's right, Brother Dog! I'm so bored that I thought I'd play for a bit."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal replied from in front of his screen.

Wang Ling had teleported to Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's house about thirty seconds ago, and was now watching from behind him. This "Good Good Study" account was actually a side account of Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's.

Before the cultivation forum had been set up, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had used this side account to infiltrate other chat groups to gather intelligence. It had actually been a very long time since he had used it, but it was a long-running account with a high rank – of course, the account ID hadn't been "Good Good Study" before; Wang Ling had changed it after borrowing the account.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal felt that Wang Ling was actually giving very obvious hints in every respect...

It was a pity that Loopy Toad had no idea at all about the person using this account.

That was because as long as Wang Ling wasn't online, he would usually be offline on QQ and he wouldn't hang around on the Internet. His account level would hence be lower than for most people. So when Loopy Toad saw the level of this account, it straightaway made assumptions that didn't factor in the possibility of Wang Ling being the account user at all.

Staring at the account name for a long time, Loopy Toad carefully asked, "Senior Immortal, who is this senior?"

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "Because it's duo play mode this time, I had a friend come over for now. This friend isn't in the chat group, you probably don't know him..."

"Mm." Loopy Toad nodded and didn't think it suspicious. "If only my little master played games!"

"..."

Reading this sentence, Daoist Guang and Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal couldn't help how their hearts thumped.

Acting on the expression in Wang Ling's eyes, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal asked, "Brother Dog, why did you suddenly decide to play games?"

It actually wasn't just Wang Ling; Daoist Guang and Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal were also quite concerned about this matter.

If this had been a week or two ago, Loopy Toad wouldn't have had any interest in these things at all, given its lazy view on a dog's life.

Loopy Toad didn't mind this question too much when it saw it; indeed, it usually didn't play games, and to suddenly want to do so certainly was a little strange.

Loopy Toad had already explained the reason for it; a lot of it had to do with decompressing since the mental stress caused by the inheritance talisman was greater than it had expected. Most importantly, Loopy Toad wanted to digest all the contents of the talisman in a short period of time before going off on its own to resolve the issue with the Toad clan.

In the beginning, Loopy Toad had actually wanted to relieve stress by watching live streams. In the end, Daoist Guang had just happened to start live streaming and also gaming during that time. Watching someone else play games, you sometimes couldn't help but itch to play yourselves.

So this was the second reason why Loopy Toad had chosen to play games to decompress... Of course, this was actually a minor factor.

After thinking about it, Loopy Toad replied, "Well... I've been cultivating a technique recently, so I'm feeling a lot more pressure."

On the surface, there actually wasn't anything wrong with Loopy Toad's answer. Wang Ling knew that in addition to studying a cultivation spirit technique recently, Dog Two was actually also trying hard to absorb the power of the "inheritance talisman," which was bound to cause mental stress. Wang Ling didn't deny that playing games was a very good way to relieve stress in this situation.

However, Wang Ling still felt that Dog Two was still hiding something big...

Just then, Loopy Toad suddenly said, "So the sixth person we've fixed on this time is my friend?"

Daoist Guang nodded. "That's right."

Loopy Toad: "Then I'll invite my friend in."

Daoist Guang: "Mm, Brother Dog, go ahead."

Just as Loopy Toad was about to invite Wei Zhi in, it suddenly thought of a very serious problem and hurriedly sent a message to the group. "Wait! There's something very important I haven't said!"

Daoist Guang and Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "???"

Loopy Toad: "Elder brothers, you must not tell my little master that I came out to play games!"

Wang Ling: "...This is the deliberate literal mistranslation of 好好学习, or "study well." In 'The King's Avatar,' the skilled protagonist Ye Xiu is an avid gamer.

Chapter 487 Don't Underestimate Water Friends

Loopy Toad pulled Wei Zhi into the group. This was the first time that Wei Zhi was so "close" to Lord Island, so he looked a little excited. "I never thought it would really be Lord Island! Lord Island, please show us mercy!"

"All right, all right," Daoist Guang replied very politely.

Currently, Wang Ling and Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal were one team, Loopy Toad and Wei Zhi were another, and Daoist Guang and his number one fan "Brother Sleep" were one. The six members for the water friends match had assembled. What Daoist Guang had to do next was announce the number of the water friends match chat group in a bullet message and then add people in the order of their applications until the number hit a hundred people.

That was when hand speed would be the most important.

"Let me do it, Lord Island." At that moment, "Brother Sleep," who had been silent all this time, spoke up. In reality, Wang Ling had been very curious about the identity of this "Brother Sleep" since the very beginning.

That was because Wang Ling felt that Brother Sleep was very similar to someone he had in mind when the other person spoke, especially his serious tone.

"Brother Sleep? Are you really that author who watches live streams and play games daily and is constantly hassled by readers to update?" Wei Zhi asked unabashedly.

Seeing this question on the screen, "Brother Sleep" couldn't help twitching his lips. "No..."

Wei Zhi looked a little disappointed. "Ei! I thought you were!"

Brother Sleep asked with interest, "Do you also read this person's books?"

Wei Zhi: "Yes! I love his Let Go of that Wet Nurse!"

Brother Sleep: "..."

Loopy Toad: "..."

Wang Ling: "..."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "Brother Wei Zhi... Wang Situ didn't write that book."

Wei Zhi: "Oh! I probably mixed them up. Anyway, Wang Situ and this Three Days And Two Sleeps are both authors I especially like."

In order to avoid embarrassment, Wei Zhi specially went online to check the book this time. After confirming its title, he posted it in the chat group. "Yes! Look, it's this book... Terror Paradise!"

The number one fan with the ID Brother Sleep nodded. "This book is indeed pretty good. The lead is temperamental and has a strong personality."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was suddenly a little curious. "What's it about?"

Wei Zhi: "It deserves its popularity. It's a story about the growth of the young protagonist. One day, he suddenly discovers a resurgence of the world's spirit qi. Then, he unexpectedly obtains a system! The premise is that as long as he's frightened by any danger he encounters from that point on, he can turn the power of his fear into virtual system currency to buy a variety of props to make him stronger. I still remember that the strongest prop he bought in the end was a leather sofa!"

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "..."

"If you're interested in this book, you can read it later," Brother Sleep said.

Still feeling a little disappointed, Wei Zhi sighed in front of the screen. "Ei, are you really not Brother Sleep?"

Brother Sleep shook his head and couldn't help laughing. "I'm not, I'm just a fan of his. Most online nicknames are unlikely to be true. Look at this friend with the ID 'Immortal Two.' All of you call him Brother Dog, but it's not necessarily really a dog, right?"

Loopy Toad: "..."

"..." In front of their screens, everyone except for Brother Sleep were instantly lost for words.

"All right, I've posted the group number!" No sooner had Brother Sleep spoken when applications instantly flooded the group with all kinds of reasons submitted.

"111."

"I love Lord Island the most!"

"If you are the fireworks above the sea, then I am the foam of the waves. At some point... your light illuminates me..."

"Mwah! I super love Lord Island! Can I send him white stockings?"

...

In less than two minutes, the number of people in the group had reached the maximum limit. A group could accommodate a hundred people at most, and Daoist Guang had set up the system to automatically review group applications before they had reached this number.

In addition, Daoist Guang had specially adjusted the restriction level for group members in order to prevent infiltration by anti-fans from other live streams. Applications from side accounts with ranks that were too low would be directly filtered out by the system.

Soon, the chat group became lively. Loopy Toad turned to look at Wei Zhi next to it and suddenly realized that Wei Zhi was actually examining the game keyboard controls. The corners of its eyes twitched instantly. "Can you play or not, you can't even remember the key positions..."

Wei Zhi scratched his head. "It's been so long since I last played... when I played before, a lot of these mechanisms didn't exist!"

"It's fine, I'll carry you!"

"So confident?"

"They're just a bunch of water friends. As long as they don't use cheats, I think I can beat them." Loopy Toad smiled and looked very confident.

"Brother Dog, don't look down on water friends..." Wei Zhi tsked as he swiftly clicked opened a webpage. "Come, Brother Dog, look at this!"

Loopy Toad craned its neck for a look and noticed that the webpage Wei Zhi had opened was for a team's profile data.

"What's this?"

"The most awesome team in the history of gaming in the cultivation world, Team XX. There are ten members in the team, but each one of them is proficient in all types of games. It's said that if you give them five minutes, they can completely master a game. Even if it's a puzzle game, they can take the shortest time possible to come up with the fastest way to clear it."

Speaking up to this point, Wei Zhi pointed to a young man standing in the middle of the team who looked like an elder brother; his arms were crossed and his eyes crinkled as he smiled slightly. "This man is the captain of the team... he is also the legendary Great God Ye who wrote Guide to Glory."

While Team XX was very renowned, people who were new to gaming actually wouldn't know much about them. However, at the mention of Great God Ye and Guide to Glory, Loopy Toad instantly remembered.

During his live stream back then, Daoist Guang had also used the advanced "Z Shake" body movement from Guide to Glory; Loopy Toad remembered it very clearly.

Thus, when Wei Zhi said this, Loopy Toad was enlightened.

This Internet bar which belonged to Boss Ye was called Xin Xing, and the abbreviation of the strongest games team in history just happened to be XX. Most crucially, both of them had the surname Ye...

"Are you saying you think Boss Ye has something to do with this Great God Ye?"

"Mm, it's possible." Wei Zhi nodded his head. "Team XX crushed everyone in various major gaming competitions... Later on, they even expanded to the point where clubs would pay them specially to secretly research strategies for clearing matches in the shortest amount of time."

Hearing this, Loopy Toad was a little baffled. "But what does this have to do with whether water friends are strong or not?"

"Brother Dog... you still don't understand?"

Wei Zhi gazed at Loopy Toad and couldn't help giving a mysterious smile. "Do you know how this Great God Ye created Team XX and recruited so many expert members back then?"

Loopy Toad: "???"

Wei Zhi: "He found all of them through the bullet messages!"

Loopy Toad: "...This is a possible reference to the online novel "Thriller Paradise" which escapes us. From the song "Chasing the Light" by Yoyo Sham. Denotes enthusiasm in games with meanings like "I want to," "I'm ready," "I'm here," "Yes" and so on.

Chapter 488 Father Wang's Secre

After the water friends for the match had gathered, Wang Ling registered his game ID, and his character's name was as simple and blunt as ever: HHXX (short for "Good Good Study").

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had already prepared this account in advance. Wang Ling had initially planned to buy one himself. In fact, it wasn't too expensive: the standard retail price online was ninety-eight HNY... However, compared with Wang Ling's expenditure on games in general, this ninety-eight HNY was already a huge expense for him.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was quite considerate. When he had played this game before, he had thought that playing alone wasn't interesting, so he had bought one hundred accounts at one go with the intention of sending them to people and pulling them into the pit to play together. In fact, he had an account that had been specially prepared for Wang Ling.

He had felt that there would come a day when he would be able to play a game with Wang Ling...

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal felt that this was a lifetime achievement as well as a blessing.

In ancient times, people became friends over drinks; when meeting close friends in particular, they were certain to drink a few jugs of wine. But this wasn't the style for current cultivators; the most convenient way to make friends now was on social networking platforms. When the "eating chicken" game became popular, there had been some ridicule online about how modern cultivators made friends: once, it was over a thousand cups of wine; now, it was finding a place to lay low together...

In the villa's basement, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had an office with five or six computers. These were for work, and weren't as good as computers for gaming, but they could already be said to be the fighter planes of work computers – running a game like "eating chicken" on it completely wasn't a problem.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal sat next to Wang Ling, his face wreathed in smiles. "Brother Ling, do you know the keyboard controls?"

"Mm." Wang Ling nodded. He had just spent two seconds looking at them.

The door to the office was open, and Little Silver sat on the broccoli sofa outside the office, unmoving and clearly nervous. From this angle he could just see Wang Ling's back.

"Want to ask Master about forming the contract?"

Little Silver was at a loss, and also a little afraid that acting too impudently would backfire.

When people felt conflicted, it was inevitable that they would become nervous, and when they were nervous, everyone had different ways of getting rid of their nerves. For Little Silver, the most common way was to eat...

Earlier, Little Silver had been studying different ways to make crispy noodle snacks. In the end, when he looked at Wang Ling, he somehow felt nervous, and as soon as he felt nervous, he unconsciously opened the crispy noodle snack packet he was holding and took a bite without even sprinkling the seasoning over it.

Crunch!

It was just a very light crunch sound, but it still drew Wang Ling's attention.

Little Silver abruptly noticed that Master, who had initially been concentrating on the computer screen, suddenly turned his head!

He didn't know if it was an illusion, but Little Silver somehow felt that Master's eyes looked like they were shining...

Little Silver instantly started to sweat copiously...

...

Elsewhere, the door to Father Wang's study in the Wang family's small villa was tightly shut. Mother Wang had come by earlier, and when she twisted the doorknob and realized that the door was locked, she walked away quietly. Father Wang's door generally wasn't locked. There was only one situation that Mother Wang could think of for it being locked, and that was that Father Wang was behind in his manuscript and was now typing frantically.

Therefore, Mother Wang didn't bother him. Furthermore, Lie Mengmeng was also inside. Two people was better than one; the previous times when Father Wang had rushed his work, he would lock himself inside, and Mother Wang had been afraid that he would type himself to death. Nowadays, there were too many news reports about writers who stayed up all night typing before dying suddenly...

But even when that was the case, there were still some readers who liked to make trouble as they tried everything to make an author fall behind in their chapters so that they could make them wear women's clothes as compensation! Mother Wang thought she was still pretty young at heart... but she really didn't understand the crossdressing trend among young people nowadays.

After all, Father Wang was already quite old. How could a stoutly built man look good in women's clothes?

But then again... Mother Wang suddenly thought that if it was Wang Ling who crossdressed, that wouldn't be bad!

When Wang Ling had been very young, Mother Wang had in fact bought a set of girl's clothes for him and dressed him up like a little girl... almost every parent had done this.

Mother Wang remembered that she had taken a picture of him at that time...

"Where did I put the picture of Ling Ling dressed in girl's clothes as a child?"

At the door of the study, Mother Wang cupped her chin in her hand as she pondered. Then she headed for the bedroom on the third floor.

Suddenly thinking about this matter, Mother Wang immediately decided to find the picture...

...

In the study, Lie Mengmeng breathed a sigh of relief when he heard Mother Wang's footsteps leave.

"Has she gone?"

Father Wang asked after taking off his headphones and turning his head.

"Yes... but bro... you're still behind in your chapters. Should you really be doing this?"

"It's fine, I've been in really good shape recently; I'll finish the backlog in a while. This is a rare water friends match, playing now is more important."

"If you want to play, do it honestly... but you're hiding it from sis..."

Lie Mengmeng looked guiltily at the door, somehow feeling that this was very immoral behavior.

"Men always have their little secrets. Although this Lord Island isn't a female live streamer, I did give him some of my earnings in any case, in order to become his number one fan. If your sister finds out, she'll definitely scold me for a long while."

There were many instances when Father Wang chose not to say anything to avoid causing some unnecessary misunderstandings. As for the money he had gifted to Lord Island, it was from his private stash; he handed over most of his author's earnings to Mother Wang every month. Buying gifts was a trivial matter, but if his private stash came to light, the consequences would be truly unimaginable.

"But..."

When Lie Mengmeng thought about it, he still felt that this wasn't right.

"No 'buts.' Brother Lie, you don't understand..." Father Wang sighed. "You don't have a girlfriend and you haven't settled down, so it's natural that you find it hard to understand. If you want your bro and sis to live their days peacefully, just act like you never saw this. Your sis and I have never really fought... at worst, she said she was leaving home, and then she disappeared."

Lie Mengmeng: "You didn't go look for her?"

Father Wang: "What for... every time she says she's leaving home, she hides under the sofa in the basement... she said she was afraid I wouldn't be able to find her."

Lie Mengmeng: "..."

Father Wang: "Then when I found her, we made up instantly, and she still kept asking me if I was hungry and whether she had to cook me a bowl of noodles..."

Lie Mengmeng: "..."

Father Wang hung his headphones around his neck and gazed at Lie Mengmeng, his words slightly imploring. "Apart from typing, I usually only watch live streams and play games for fun... can't you keep quiet about this?"

Lie Mengmeng sighed. "Fine, I'll keep quiet – but you have to type twenty thousand more words today."

Father Wang: "Four thousand."

Lie Mengmeng: "Twenty thousand!"

Father Wang gritted his teeth. "Eight thousand!!"

Lie Mengmeng: "Twenty thousand!! If you don't agree, I'll tell everyone you're a fan of 'Three Days And Two Sleeps!'"

"Fine, twenty thousand... you're heartless!" Father Wang's lips twitched as he looked at Lie Mengmeng. In Chinese, HHXX is the acronym of the pinyin for 'hao hao xue xi.'

Chapter 489 Mr Lu Meets Death Valiantly...

He was the grand Wang Situ, with countless fans. How could he let other people find out that he was actually a fan of "Three Days And Two Sleeps"?

Father Wang's writing career had been smooth so far. Once his first book entitled Let Go of That Wet Nurse was released online, the numbers had started to crush everyone else spectacularly. Even the god-level writer "Zhu Ge" on the website had been so pissed off that he had switched to another website...

In all these years, Father Wang had felt that if he really had someone fated to be his opponent in the circle... it would probably be Three Days And Two Sleeps. From content alone, Father Wang thought that this person's story was very rich and interesting. It was a pity, however, that the story was being written too slowly, and because it often stopped updating, it never entered the rankings. If the updates were resumed at a steady rate, this person would definitely be a strong opponent.

Given Father Wang's status in the circle, it wasn't too much to say that he was at the top level. He enjoyed access to various resources on the website, had comfortably substantial subscriptions, and received fan adulation. But in the end, one shouldn't be too arrogant. Lie Mengmeng thought Father Wang's mentality of staying vigilant in times of peace was pretty good.

Back when he had learned that even the renowned "Wang Situ" Father Wang was a fan of Three Days And Two Sleeps, Lie Mengmeng had been very surprised. Of course, it was only Lie Mengmeng who knew this; for Father Wang, this was something that had to remain absolutely secret. It was in fact common for writers to be mutually competitive while they tooted each other's

horns at the same time. But there were also quite a number of writers like Father Wang who would secretly worship a specific individual in particular.

As Father Wang's exclusive editor, Lie Mengmeng felt that there was a lot of room for him to exploit this point – at the very least, using it to demand for more chapters was pretty good!

Father Wang turned on the voice modifier sound card as he planned to change and mask his voice slightly in the game later.

Father Wang had Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's chat account, so he immediately knew the latter's real identity. When he saw Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal call the person with the ID "Immortal Two" Brother Dog, Father Wang almost immediately guessed that this "Immortal Two" was his family's Dog Two...

Question: What did it feel like to play PUBG with your family's own spirit beast?

Father Wang had no good answer for the time being...

At the very least, he would be a little more serious while playing the game.

If he was really killed by his spirit beast with a 98K, he would lose so much face...

Daoist Guang's custom mode had been set up and everyone entered the game one by one; it was about to start.

Father Wang was glued to the screen.

At that point, Lie Mengmeng suddenly asked, "What kind of person do you think this Three Days And Two Sleeps is?"

"Apart from not updating every now and then, he should still be a pretty good person. Isn't he a stay-at-home dad? His kid is still so young, it certainly wouldn't be easy for him to type and watch his kid at the same time." Father Wang, like most people, had seen this author neglect his work in order to play live stream games.

"I heard he's never been to an event. It would be great if I could meet him once at the annual meeting some day..."

Lie Mengmeng was silent when he heard this.

"What's the matter?"

Father Wang suddenly thought that Lie Mengmeng didn't look well.

"It's nothing..." Lie Mengmeng smiled slightly.

Actually, the website had been keeping a secret all this time about this author with the pseudonym "Three Days And Two Sleeps." Only the website's upper management as well as editors who had been with them for more than ten years knew this whole secret.

Lie Mengmeng, who had just entered his tenth year last year, had learned the secret from his editor-in-chief.

Three Days And Two Sleeps's real identity wasn't that of a stay-at-home dad... The person who normally live streamed games wasn't Three Days And Two Sleeps at all, but the husband of the real "Three Days And Two Sleeps"!

Yes!

That was right!

The real "Three Days And Two Sleeps"...

Was in fact a woman!

...

The game was about to start. At that moment, a figure with a noble and gentlemanly temperament stopped outside the villa entrance, and Mr Lu fixed his gaze on the villa.

The coordinates on the radar in his hand corresponded completely with the soul marker, which proved that this villa was the place he was looking for and that the green-furred dog was here.

Based on the task President Bai had assigned him, he would kill the green-furred dog first and then go see the teenage-looking expert as described by the Lady.

Mr Lu pressed his monocle, and a light instantly shot out. This was an infrared ray, and scanning the villa, he could already grasp its layout and where the people inside were. The infrared sensor told him that there were currently three people in the villa, and they were all in the basement.

Then where was the dog?

Mr Lu felt something wasn't right.

Could it be... that the dog wasn't just a second-class one?

Mr Lu frowned as he thought of a scenario that could precisely explain why Elder Han and Elder Canglan, who had been dispatched to kill this green-furred dog, hadn't been able to take it down.

There was only one truth...

That was that this green-furred dog's true realm was now at first class and it was even already capable of taking human form.

But based on the infrared sensor alone, Mr Lu couldn't be certain which of the three was the green-furred dog in human form.

How about getting rid of all three of them together?

Mr Lu looked at the time.

But then it would be too late... because he was about to get off work!

In the end, the reason why Mr Lu had thrown his lot in with President Bai was because he was being paid handsomely per hour. Mr Lu had initially timed it just right; if he was dealing solely with the green-furred dog, he would still make it. But now that there were changes to the plan and he had to kill three people, it would definitely take more time.

So Mr Lu stood at the entrance and sent President Bai a text message explaining the situation.

President Bai replied in almost a second: Then kill them all, you'll get overtime pay...

"Very well, President!"

Having obtained further instructions, Mr Lu turned off his phone.

He would do anything as long as he was paid enough overtime...

Should he break in?

Mr Lu gathered power in his fist, but very quickly he released it.

He felt that it wasn't elegant.

A villain should still be sophisticated.

Maybe he should just ring the doorbell...

The moment the door opened, he would rush in and eliminate all traces of these three people.

...

Just as Mr Lu was about to ring the doorbell, the subtle killing intent from when he had amassed power earlier in order to break down the door had drawn Wang Ling's attention in almost the same moment.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal took off his headphones. "Brother Ling, what's wrong?"

Killing intent...

Wang Ling turned his head and looked at the top right corner of the room, which was in the direction of the villa's main entrance.

"It's demon qi!"

Little Silver also stood up. As a holy beast, he had been born with an innate sensitivity to demon qi which was more acute than that of human priests!

Wang Ling looked at the game interface; it was already at the "ready" stage, and they couldn't stop at this point.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal looked at Little Silver and said, "Brother Silver, Brother Ling and I are busy at the moment. It's time for you to step up!"

"But! This demon qi is very strong! It's at least an Itinerant Immortal! I'm afraid I can't defeat it without Master!" Little Silver bit his lip. In fact, he wanted to fight with Wang Ling.

"Brother Silver, don't be scared... you've eaten a crispy noodle snack, what the hell is there to be afraid of!"

Chapter 490 The Marvelous Effect of Crispy Noodle Snacks

How did he feel after eating the crispy noodle snack?

Little Silver couldn't say...

He had only eaten the crispy noodle snack in his hand earlier because he had been too nervous just now, and had also forgotten to sprinkle the seasoning... Who the hell knew what it felt like?

But before he could say anything, Little Silver really did feel a burning power surge through him after eating this crispy noodle snack, as if there was a big ball of fire burning in his dantian!

Abundant spirit power?

No way...

Little Silver was stunned. Generally speaking, this was a phenomenon that only happened on the point of a breakthrough in realms. He had had this feeling one thousand years ago, when he had advanced from seventh class to sixth class! It was perhaps different from what normal human cultivators felt when they broke through, but abundant spirit power was indeed a phenomenon unique to holy beasts when they were about to break through to a higher realm.

The hell?! Had he experienced a super evolution after eating a crispy noodle snack?

Little Silver shook his hands and felt a strange power surge through his body, which stunned him stupid.

It turned out Loopy Toad really wasn't lying – crispy noodle snacks could really help him cultivate?!

Little Silver thought that this was unfathomable. He suddenly remembered that Loopy Toad had said before that this batch of crispy noodle snacks had all been personally enchanted by Master himself, and each packet was a prized collectible. The outer packaging and sachet of seasoning were different! This was clearly far grander than the cheap versions of the crispy noodle snacks sold outside!

At this time, Little Silver suddenly remembered how Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had begged piteously for one crispy noodle snack packet, even selling himself without hesitation as physical labor to brush Little Silver's fur for him... It looked like the crispy noodle snacks Master had given him were really something!

Reflecting on how Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had only exerted a little physical labor in return for one crispy noodle snack packet, Little Silver immediately felt like fainting. He now had eighteen packets left, and he had to make sure to use them well...

At that moment, feeling the spirit power roil about in his body, Little Silver suddenly felt a little regretful — he should have eaten the crispy noodle snack earlier!

He had already stagnated at sixth class for many years, but this crispy noodle snack had actually enabled him to directly attain spirit power abundant enough for him to almost achieve a breakthrough; this was something which Little Silver could never have predicted.

However, once the spirit power in his body reached the saturation point, which was the "abundant spirit power" condition which all holy beasts possessed, he would have to go into seclusion for at least three to five days in order to fully digest this spirit power.

And the key thing was that in these three to five days, he had to avoid fighting as much as possible, because battle was bound to consume spirit power, which would cause this "abundant spirit power" condition to disappear.

But it was clear that it was now too late to say anything.

Although it hurt to lose an opportunity to advance to another level, he still had eighteen crispy noodle snack packets left, so he still had another chance!

Little Silver comforted himself in his heart as spirit power amassed in the soles of his feet little by little...

At that moment, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal, who had already entered the game, suddenly thought of something. With a "not good" expression on his face, he turned his head and yelled in alarm, "Brother Silver!"

Little Silver: "???"

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "Remember to take the stairs."

Little Silver: "..."

...

At the gate to the villa, Mr Lu rang the bell again. Through the monocle's infrared sensor, he saw everything that was happening inside, and that someone was headed toward him.

When he saw the figure approach the door, his hand clenched on the cane he was holding. This wasn't an ordinary cane, but a special cane-type spirit sword. While it looked like nothing more than a walking cane on the outside, it in fact contained something profound inside.

Mr Lu had purchased this cane at Jingxi International Mall's annual auction, and it had been delivered to him a few months ago from across the ocean.

This was a second-class holy weapon which cost ten million immortal gold — the Skywalker sword! Seventh in the general spirit sword rankings!

Of course, it was President Bai who had settled the bill for him, and the sword could be considered the first gift President Bai had bestowed upon him after Mr Lu had become his assistant. Originally, Mr Lu had planned to resign several months ago once his contract expired in order to return to his clan.

After all, he was part of the demon race, so remaining so long in the human world had never been part of his long-term plan. But because of this sword, Mr Lu had renewed his labor contract with President Bai for another fifty years.

Mr Lu was a sincere and sophisticated man, as could be seen from him ringing the bell.

After all these years standing by President Bai's side, he did have some feelings as an old employee.

Thus, half the reason he had renewed for another fifty years was because of the sword, and the other half was because of affection.

Mr Lu grasped the cane.

Very soon, the moment the person inside opened the door, he would force his way in with this Skywalker sword worth ten million immortal gold and then behead the other party!

The front door cracked open...

Narrowing his eyes, Mr Lu jumped lithely over the iron gate surrounding the villa and brandished the Skywalker sword as he attacked Little Silver.

An Itinerant Immortal was very fast, and to an ordinary person, his whole figure looked like lightning leaping up from the ground. Little Silver had only opened the door a little when he saw a sword light shining bright in front of him.

"No wonder the demon qi is so heavy, it really is an Itinerant Immortal!"

Little Silver closed his eyes and folded his arms; he had already prepared for this.

The instant Little Silver opened his eyes, the space around him changed, startling Mr Lu so much that he paused in his attack. He spun around in midair and took a few steps back as he realized that the scene around him had actually transformed into a desert.

"Intrinsic spirit field?" Mr Lu paled.

He hadn't expected the silver-haired young man in front of him to be so powerful. Only someone who was at the very least a True Immortal would have this ability.

However, Little Silver's current strength wasn't at True Immortal level.

The reason why he could cast an intrinsic spirit field was in fact similar to Fang Xing.

Fang Xing had inherited his intrinsic spirit field from his biological father Immortal She Pi, and Little Silver's intrinsic spirit field was also handed down.

However, Little Silver was more proficient at casting the intrinsic spirit field than Fang Xing. After thousands of years of practice, he could release his intrinsic spirit field almost instantaneously.

"Are you the owner of that green-furred dog, or a friend? Or are you the green-furred dog transformed?" Mr Lu asked Little Silver as he pointed the tip of his sword at him.

Little Silver cocked his head. "???"

Was this person looking for Loopy Toad?

Hearing this question, Little Silver's reaction was swift.

He remembered that Loopy Toad had apparently mentioned before that there were people hunting it down after the Demon Hunters Association had been exposed. But the other party must have gotten something wrong – they kept assuming that he was Loopy Toad in human form, so whenever anyone came looking for trouble, it fell on him!

Little Silver immediately felt some despair.

No matter to what extent a green-furred dog could transform, it was impossible for it to become a silver-haired Adonis like him!

Were the members from this organization called "Demon Hunters Association" all colorblind?