

Daily Life 511

Chapter 511 People Should Give Each Other Space!

Wang Ling directly teleported home. He had locked his bedroom door in case Mother Wang suddenly came in and discovered he wasn't there. As long as he locked the door, Mother Wang usually wouldn't try coming in again after turning the doorknob and finding that the door wouldn't open. In her eyes, Wang Ling had always been a conscientious person; a locked door must mean that he was studying and didn't want to be interrupted.

So when Wang Ling returned home, he felt a little guilty; he had gone to Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's place at noon, and it was now already half past three. He had played one game round with his family's Dog Two and then dealt with the matter of Mr Lu, which had resulted in him coming home later than he had expected.

He gave a sigh as he suddenly felt mentally tired.

Unfortunately, all of this was happening in the middle of the midterm exams, making him feel a little overwhelmed.

His forehead dropped heavily into his hand.

He...

...was just a sixteen-year-old kid!

Life was really too difficult!

At that moment, he swept his gaze over the garden. This Dog Two had returned home before him and was now basking in the sun and wagging its tail as if nothing had happened. Although they were quite far apart, Wang Ling could still see that Dog Two's green fur was standing a little on end.

It was obvious that this thing one hundred percent knew that Wang Ling was staring at it, so it was a little nervous.

After all, it had done something shameful behind Wang Ling's back today.

So while it looked composed now, Dog Two was in fact panicking like an old dog...

Everyone had secrets, and naturally so did spirit beasts. Wang Ling actually didn't want to restrict Loopy Toad too much. Now that it was already a member of the family, there was no harm in giving it more space. So in terms of dealing with this matter, Wang Ling understood and respected Dog Two's decision.

Since Dog Two wanted to deal with the matter inside the Gate Between Worlds itself, then just let it handle the problem.

Wang Ling could pretend he didn't know, but he couldn't turn a blind eye to it; it would be very easy for him to secretly give Dog Two a helping hand.

That was right; when it came to family, everyone should give each other some space.

There were some things you could see through but not point out; giving other people space was also a way of showing them respect.

This was the best way Wang Ling could come up with to help Dog Two, since he could both support Dog Two and also give it face.

At this thought, he sat down at his table again and pretended that he didn't know anything. He turned around and snapped his fingers, and the bedroom door unlocked with a click.

Now that he was back, there was no need to lock the door.

Wang Ling opened his drawer and took out Three Five once more as he decided to do three more test papers to assuage his guilt from today.

But just as he flipped open the stack of papers, he couldn't help sneezing.

This definitely wasn't a cold. Wang Ling basically couldn't get sick; any virus that invaded his body would be instantly killed by his primordial qi. As a result, his immune system was in hibernation mode all year round and was never used at all.

How could he sneeze?

Wang Ling thought this was a little strange. Looking around, his sharp senses picked out several strands of very fine green dog fur on the table.

They had probably been stirred up when he had flipped open Three Five.

Previously, Wang Ling had allowed Dog Two to lie on the table and watch him do his homework so that it could study. The dog fur had probably been left behind then.

But he clearly remembered that Dog Two had never shed before...

Maybe it had been cultivating so diligently recently that the stress was causing it to drop fur.

Wang Ling suddenly felt a little sorry for Dog Two — the fact that it was starting to lose fur showed the immense effort it had been putting into cultivating recently. Given its current class, if it continued to cultivate this way, this akita might wind up becoming a Chinese crested dog...

Wang Ling picked up this green fur between two fingers and narrowed his eyes as he looked at it. He grabbed a tissue from his drawer to wrap the fur in before throwing it away, but in doing so, a few strands slipped from his grasp onto his thigh.

Furrowing his brow, he grabbed another tissue to clean up the dog fur on his thigh.

It never ever occurred to him that Mother Wang would suddenly open the door and come in at this time...

When she entered, she happened to see Wang Ling holding a tissue in one hand while the other was wiping at his thigh in a suspicious manner...

"..."

Wang Ling turned his head, a startled expression on his face.

"Ling Ling..." Mother Wang didn't finish speaking. She just said his name before swallowing whatever she wanted to say.

It could only be said that Mother Wang was Mother Wang, a senior who had already been around the block; what great storms and waves hadn't she weathered?

Adolescent urges were nothing strange to her.

Then, Wang Ling watched as Mother Wang smiled at him slightly before slowly closing the door.

Wang Ling: "..."

Slamming the door shut at this time was a big no-no; loud sounds would easily frighten a person and could result in a disruption of physical functions.

Mother Wang thought that she was very open-minded.

Family members should give each other some space.

"Ling Ling has grown up..." Standing in front of the door, Mother Wang felt a little gratified.

She remembered that Wang Ling had been preparing for his midterm exams lately; it would be normal for him to feel stressed.

Young people... it would be better for them to release their stress.

At that very moment, Wang Ling was clenching a wad of tissue in his hand as he felt like slamming his head against the door.

If he had known, he would have used the Gravitation Spell to pick up the dog fur!

What kind of misunderstanding was this...

Wang Ling's lips twitched uncontrollably.

Sometimes, there were small things in life where the use of magic wasn't necessary. However, Wang Ling had never thought that Mother Wang would come in at that particular moment; it was a really big misunderstanding this time. But this also showed that the effect of the Great Fortune Spell had probably already worn off, otherwise there was no way this misunderstanding could have happened.

Wang Ling felt that he was a pretty adaptable person — since the misunderstanding had already happened, there was no need to go on and explain it.

Because that would just be adding insult to injury!

He grit his teeth, picked up his pen and started to furiously do his Three Five!

Roughly half an hour later...

Mother Wang came by his room again. This time, she didn't directly enter, and instead knocked on the door.

She guessed that Wang Ling should have finished his business by now.

"Ling Ling?" She didn't dare directly open the door and enter, in case she saw another R18 scene, and simply spoke outside the door. "Your brother's coming by tonight. I'm making fish stew with kidneys... eat up later! Also, you need to do things in moderation, understand?"

Wang Ling: "..."

Chapter 512 The Tattoo On Wang Ming's Stomach

Wang Ling wasn't surprised by Wang Ming's visit this time. He guessed that the results of the space assessment which they had performed on Daoist Guang's tattered robe last week had come out. The robe had remnants of the Heaven-Cleaving sword's chaotic sword qi on it from when Evil Sword God had pursued Daoist Guang back then, and Wang Ming had used this sword qi to find a trail back to the space Evil Sword God had been in before.

Daoist Guang had previously speculated that the entrance to the legendary Immortal's Treasure House was likely in a space cavern that linked the human world and the demon world together. Daoist Guang called this space the entrance to the Otherworld.

But this was just speculation. Furthermore, even if an entrance did exist, it didn't necessarily lead to the Immortal's Treasure House. Almightys at Venerated Immortal level set up worlds like they were

playing a game, so it was possible that Immortal Zhenyuan had established many equally fake worlds to mask the real Immortal's Treasure House, as if he was playing whack-a-mole...

The talisman seal was growing weaker and weaker, and the primordial qi inside Wang Ling's body was starting to gradually adapt to the special substance inside the talisman. Furthermore, the primordial qi was starting to reinforce itself, forming something similar to an antibody.

Of course, Wang Ming had deduced that it would still be another five to seven years before the talisman's effect wore off completely. That was to say, Wang Ling had to find a new way of either controlling his primordial qi himself or replacing the talisman seal before he went to university.

It might seem that he still had a lot of time, but whether it was five or seven years, this was just the blink of an eye for a lot of cultivators. For seclusion maniacs like Patriarch Reliance, the headmaster of that Reliance High School from the combined military drill for six schools, five years in seclusion was like going to the toilet.

Wang Ling hoped he would be able to find something in the Immortal's Treasure House, but he wasn't placing all his expectations on it.

Ultimately, nothing would be better than him being able to control the primordial qi himself.

But in the last few years, Wang Ling had noticed that his realm seemed to be advancing at a quicker rate. In the past, his realm would move up once every two years, but lately it seemed that his strength was growing again...

The primordial qi changed with the growth in his realm.

He had to adapt to his realm in order to be able to completely control the primordial qi. But the problem now was that he was growing too quickly, which didn't give him any time to adapt to his realm at all! It was like how some writers were slow to update their novels – it might look like they could keep up, but there was a chance that they would be behind in chapters right up until their next book...

...

That evening, it was Zhai Yin once again who sent Wang Ming over, and Wang Ling wasn't as hostile toward her as he had been the last few times. Zhai Yin, moreover, was well aware that if she wanted to thoroughly conquer Wang Ming, she would inevitably need Wang Ling's help.

The best in fact would be if she could win over her "brother-in-law."

Zhai Yin was utterly clear on this point after her last encounter with Wang Ling.

Sending Wang Ming over this time, she still had on a wooden "strangers stay away" face, but when she saw Wang Ling open the door, she still did her best to soften her expression with a slight smile.

It looked quite stiff, though.

Wang Ming's lips twitched at this scene and his tongue was as poisonous as ever: "With your zombie face, you better not smile... If you let your hair down, with this expression, you could star in *The Grudge*."

Zhai Yin kept a tight rein on her anger. "...". She absolutely couldn't forget herself in front of her "brother-in-law"!

They entered and switched to house slippers. Mother Wang and the old man were just about done with cooking. Mother Wang had calculated the right time to cook the vegetables, and she was walking out of the kitchen with a plate of stir-fried broccoli in her hands when she saw Zhai Yin and Wang Ming. "You're here! Come and sit down!"

The one thing the Wang family's small villa didn't lack was broccoli... Ever since Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had made up his mind to comprehend the Heavenly Dao from broccoli, he had become absorbed in breeding different varieties of broccoli and would send a large amount to the villa each month.

The most terrifying thing was that because this broccoli had been grown in spirit soil, they stayed fresh for a very long time!

Even when it wasn't kept in the fridge, it could be stored for two or three years without turning yellow or becoming moldy, and would still be fresh and rich in water content.

Putting the dish down, Mother Wang wiped her oily fingers on her apron out of habit.

Seeing that Zhai Yin looked a little ill at ease, Mother Wang quickly smiled. "Don't be polite, Miss Zhai, it's not your first time here, come and sit!"

After several meetings, Mother Wang had learned Zhai Yin's identity as well as her gender. It wasn't Wang Ming who had told her, but Father Wang who had asked an "acquaintance" to check Zhai Yin out – Father Wang's most powerful fan was President Qi's direct superior and also the top leader. If there was anything Father Wang wanted to know, he just needed to open his fan group and send a private message.

As a writer, you never knew what on earth your fans could do...

In fact, Wang Ling felt that Father Wang was a bit of a gossip sometimes. Furthermore, it seemed that in the last few years, Father Wang had even joined the "Wang Ming Get Married" group, and had already started to raise money for Wang Ming's wedding. Even Wang Ming himself didn't know about it, and Wang Ling had only found out inadvertently.

Sometimes, Wang Ling would recall where Zhai Yin had come from... an administrator of Magnificent Immortal's Depository of Buddhist Texts — how many cultivators dreamed about this job? Wang Ling had also heard that these administrators were on fixed contracts and couldn't resign at will. But Zhai Yin had unexpectedly been transferred to the Cultivation Academy of Science to become Lu Wei's personal guard (Lu Wei = Scientist).

Wang Ming had told Wang Ling before that it was President Qi who had used his connections to have Zhai Yin transferred.

But Wang Ling didn't think the truth was that simple.

To say that Father Wang might have added fuel to the fire in the background actually wasn't an impossibility...

Wang Ling randomly chose a seat and then watched as Zhai Yin unexpectedly pulled out the chair next to him and sat down.

Wang Ling: "???"

Wang Ming laughed when he saw this. "Hey, that's Dog Two's seat."

Zhai Yin: "..."

Zhai Yin's intention had only been to slowly win Wang Ling's favor.

To be precise, this was her first time eating with them, so she completely had no idea that this was Loopy Toad's seat.

When Wang Ming saw that Zhai Yin hadn't moved, he was dumbfounded. "It's the dog that was lying down at the door when we came in... You would even fight a dog over a chair?!"

Zhai Yin's lips twitched violently as she tamped down her fury and changed seats.

This time, she chose the chair directly next to Wang Ming.

Wang Ming shook his head. "This is my grandfather's seat!"

Zhai Yin got up and moved one chair down.

Once again, Wang Ming said, "No no no, that's my auntie's seat!"

Wang Ling: "..."

Wang Ling could completely tell that Wang Ming was deliberately picking a fight...

Zhai Yin couldn't take it anymore; she directly stretched out one hand to pull Wang Ming up by his collar.

Wang Ming was alarmed. "What do you want?" He couldn't throw her off at all.

Naturally, Zhai Yin wouldn't hit him; she simply unbuttoned the bottom half of his shirt instead.

Then, Wang Ling almost sprayed out water... because he saw that there was actually a tattoo on Wang Ming's stomach; what was more, it was of a well-known cartoon character!

Furthermore, only cultivators would be able to see this tattoo, and normal people like Wang Ming who couldn't use spirit energy wouldn't be able to see it at all.

This was obviously Zhai Yin's revenge — maybe she had secretly drawn it on his stomach when he had been asleep.

Wang Ming didn't know exactly what was going on, but he could guess something was up, and he turned his head to stare at Zhai Yin. "What did you draw on my stomach?"

How humiliating!

And in front of Wang Ling as well!

Wang Ming felt some regret. He had thought that Zhai Yin wouldn't do anything to him in front of Wang Ling. He had just been joking around and had never thought that it would turn into a tit for tat...

Then, some spirit energy shot out from Wang Ling's fingertip to settle on Wang Ming's eyes.

Wang Ming turned pale when he saw what had been tattooed on his stomach. "What the hell! Peppa Pig?!"

Papapa...

At that moment, Wang Ling started to clap his hands with a deadpan expression.

How did the saying go?

Get a Peppa Pig tatt...

Shout out to your frat...Lu Wei is Lu Benwei's nickname, and online users sometimes use 'scientist' to mock his cheating in games. This is a Peppa Pig meme where she is jokingly cast as a 'society' or 'frat' member, which in colloquial Chinese refers to a gangster.

Chapter 513 Wang Ming's Life is in Danger!

Basically, Wang Ming had to report if he wanted to go out, and he needed Old Qi's approval.

Actually, he had already broken this rule the last time when he had gone out with the Heavenly Materials sword to catch Xiao Yuncheng. In the end, however, President Qi had suppressed this matter... he really pampered Wang Ming like his own grandchild.

There were actually a lot of young and talented scientists at the academy. To many outsiders, this was a group of geniuses who were far above them; they were the pillars holding up the whole nation, and each of them was unbridled and wilful.

But this group of people still weren't as smart as Wang Ming.

Where there were comparisons, there naturally was envy, and where there was envy, there naturally was hate. Wang Ming indeed was usually a little wilful, resulting in him unintentionally provoking plenty of people. These people had tried everything to file complaints about him, but these had all been intercepted by Old Qi. But the more President Qi protected him, the more envious they became.

Why had President Qi gone out of his way to look for an expert bodyguard for Wang Ming?

He was afraid that the other scientists would one day lose control and hurt Wang Ming.

Wang Ming's safety was the topmost priority. It wasn't enough to protect him outside, he also needed to be guarded at home.

But Wang Ming had always been a terror at home...

Actually, with Zhai Yin around now, his behavior was a lot more restrained.

The rules of the Cultivation Academy of Science were no less severe than military rules; the academy was basically under militarized administration, but there actually weren't any restrictions on Wang Ming – the only restriction on him was that he wasn't allowed to leave without permission, and even if he announced he wanted to go out, it might not necessarily be approved.

The Wang family's small villa was the only exception.

Because Father Wang had talked to the upper management in his fan group...

...

At the very beginning, Wang Ling hadn't known Zhai Yin's identity and thus had been a little cold toward her. But after carefully analyzing the pros and cons of Zhai Yin following Wang Ming around now, Wang Ling suddenly thought that President Qi had made a very good decision.

Given Wang Ming's normally vicious tongue, his sharp words would increase the ire of the people around him by nine hundred and ninety-nine points.

At this rate, there was a real possibility that his colleagues would poison him!

Since Zhai Yin's arrival, she could, for one thing, restrain Wang Ming from doing whatever he wanted, and for another, indirectly protect him. Apart from his brain, he was a muggle without an ounce of spirit energy at all – an ordinary person would be able to poison him without much effort.

Of course, even if Wang Ming was actually poisoned to death...

Wang Ling had a way of bringing him back to life.

Wang Ling was also capable of performing the "Samsara of Heavenly Life" which Wang Ming had used in his software several hours ago when he had gamed with Daoist Guang.

But Wang Ling could do it in real life...

It was just that once he used it, not only would Wang Ming's identity become widely known, Wang Ling himself would very likely be exposed.

His chin in his hand, Wang Ling thought about it for a while. He felt that it was time to give Wang Ming something like Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's "Soul Suppression Ring" which could bring people back to life. Of course, this would actually be a little harder because the ring could only be activated when spirit energy was poured into it; artificial spirit energy wouldn't work.

Hence, Wang Ling had to make a resurrection magic treasure which didn't require spirit energy to be activated.

Even if Zhai Yin was Wang Ming's bodyguard, she couldn't always be with him. Wang Ling felt it was better to have some insurance in case the worst happened.

Wang Ling looked up at the wall calendar that hung on the door.

Wang Ming's birthday was August 1st, which was Army Day.

It was more than half a month away, which was enough time for Wang Ling to make the preparations.

...

When Zhai Yin was brought up, Wang Ming clearly had a lot of complaints.

He wasn't reserved as he lay on his stomach on the bed, Wang Ling's pillow in his arms. He stretched out his hand toward the ceiling with the tragic and heartbroken air of the marginalized. "Ling! You have no idea how terrible that woman is!"

Wang Ling could tell that this guy's main reason for coming hadn't been to share the assessment results at all, but to complain; sharing the space assessment results was just an afterthought.

Wang Ming's face was gloomy when he said, "She has a mouthful of whatever I'm drinking first to make sure it's not poisoned before I can drink it."

Wang Ling: "..."

Lying on the ground, Loopy Toad raised its dog head; it felt that at the moment, Wang Ming looked like a bitter housewife who had just been abused.

"And that's not all!" Wang Ming suddenly sat upright and dropped his forehead into his hand. "Even when I go to the toilet... she also needs to sit on it first!"

Wang Ling: "..."

Loopy Toad: "..."

"And do you know what the most terrifying thing is? This girl actually started to learn how to cook recently! She even bought a dragon pig the day before yesterday and insisted on making me a fried pork chop!"

"Dragon pig? She treats you well..." Loopy Toad tsked.

The price of dragon pig meat on the market currently could be as high as five hundred immortal gold per jin for the best parts of the dragon pig; ordinary families couldn't afford it at all.

Although this was the case, Loopy Toad was already no longer interested in meat after being away from the demon world for so long. Plus, Dopey Guo's family supplied it regularly with fly-flavored dog food.

Naturally, the dog food was artificially flavored, and didn't use real flies, which made Loopy Toad realize that when it ate flies now, they tasted a little strange.

"Treats me well?" Wang Ming's lips twitched. "Have you eaten a black-colored pork chop? And that fried pork chop was the size of a basin!"

"That can't be right, aren't all the people from Magnificent Immortal supposed to be talented?"
Listening to Wang Ming's words, Loopy Toad's mind was blank. "Their people are basically all-rounders, how can she be so bad at cooking?"

Wang Ming: "Bullshit! That's because they eat raw food in the army."

Loopy Toad: "..."

Wang Ling: "..."

"She'll kill me with her cooking first before anyone can poison me." Wang Ming heaved a heavy sigh. "I heard that her teacher is a veteran chef."

"Who?"

"I don't know, I just heard that the person's name has the juan character in it."

Wang Ling: "..."

Juan...

He happened to know a chef with the surname Juan...

This probably wasn't a coincidence, right?

If Mother Juan really was Zhai Yin's teacher, she would definitely straightaway poison Wang Ming to death with her dishes!

Wang Ling sucked in a cold breath of air.

It looked like he would have to make that resurrection object for Wang Ming as soon as possible.

Wang Ling already felt that Wang Ming's life was in huge danger...

"Lingzi, what's wrong? Your face doesn't look so good."

Looking at Wang Ling's pale complexion, Wang Ming couldn't help snickering. "Auntie told me just now... today you were sneakily doing that?"

Wang Ling: "..."

"It's fine, it's fine, big brother won't laugh at you... young people should learn moderation."

Wang Ming laughed with the air of someone who was unsurprised. "These tissues probably aren't comfortable, right? I've actually invented a new kind of tissue, but it hasn't been patented yet. This

tissue is lubricated but dries quickly and doesn't stick to your hands! One piece can be used multiple times, and it also has a self-cleaning function, and is one hundred percent germ-free."

Wang Ling: "..."

Hm...

Just go be poisoned to death...

Chapter 514 Wang Ming's Great Ambition

Of course, even though Wang Ming had said that, he was just teasing since he knew Wang Ling wouldn't do such a thing.

Since young, this little brother of his had always had this ascetic and restrained expression, and didn't look like a vibrant youngster at all. As for why, this actually had to do with the primordial qi in his body.

Wang Ming had extracted some of Wang Ling's primordial qi previously. This qi was immensely powerful; furthermore, it had a robust self-healing and purifying ability. In addition to purging the body of toxins and preventing all types of poisons from invading the system, it also had the effect of pacifying emotions.

This was actually the reason why Wang Ling normally didn't show any emotion on his face.

Many times when Wang Ling's mood was about to change, the primordial qi's self-cleansing ability would start to take effect. He would never get too excited, angry, sad or happy; the primordial qi would help control his mood.

Scientifically speaking, those who could control their moods usually had higher EQ, lived longer and were healthier.

But the problem was that the primordial qi was too strong, and its control was a little too excessive!

Wang Ling thus couldn't be blamed for his poker face!

There were times when he wanted to grin but would be stifled by the primordial qi, which was actually a little depressing.

Sometimes Wang Ming really wanted to know what Wang Ling's smile looked like.

Although nowadays the corners of the lips could be adjusted with photoshop, a fake smile could never look natural...

Over the years, Wang Ming had relied on the "Anti-Wang Ling Matter" which he had refined in order to create the talisman to suppress the primordial qi in Wang Ling's body. Meanwhile, he had actually been studying Wang Ling's primordial qi. In the end, using the "Anti-Wang Ling Matter" only treated the symptoms and not the cause. If they wanted a permanent solution, the best would be if Wang Ming achieved a breakthrough in his study of the primordial qi.

Unfortunately, even with him doing the research, he hadn't made any substantial progress until now.

At that moment, he suddenly squeezed the pillow in his arms as his tone turned solemn. "Lingzi, I've been helping you study your primordial qi all these years, but given the current research equipment in the lab, none of the machines can thoroughly analyze your primordial qi."

"Study primordial qi?" This was Dog Two's first time hearing this, and it shook its head after listening to Wang Ming.

Because it really wasn't easy to study this thing!

When Wang Ling heard this, his head jerked up and his entire body froze.

He already knew about the primordial qi research; to be exact, he had been six years old when Wang Ming had extracted a sample for research.

Actually, since the beginning, Wang Ling had already had the feeling that current scientific equipment wouldn't be able to analyze the primordial qi at all, and reality had indeed proven that this was the case. Over the years, Wang Ming had thrown a lot of energy into his research of the primordial qi, and would instantly text Wang Ling over even the smallest discovery.

Later, there had been fewer and fewer texts until they had stopped altogether.

Wang Ling had always assumed that Wang Ming had already given up.

After all, for a proud scientist regarded as the man with the strongest brain, it must have been a blow to this pride to be unable to achieve a breakthrough after working persistently on one project for so many years.

Wang Ling hadn't thought that after ten years...

Wang Ming actually hadn't given up.

Wang Ling opened his mouth and was about to thank him, but then felt that it would be a little sappy and too aloof.

They were cousins who sometimes hated or teased each other, but their bond of brotherhood was solid.

The fact that Wang Ming could freely lie down and roll around on the bed was the best proof of this...

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had traded crispy noodle snacks for the right to lie down on the bed.

But brothers were brothers. Even if Wang Ling didn't say it out loud, Wang Ming did hold a significant place in his heart.

1st August was Wang Ming's birthday, and Wang Ling had to prepare a good gift for him.

At that time, Wang Ling had already made a decision.

Even though he didn't say anything, the truth was that Wang Ming didn't need him to give a reply.

Words weren't needed between brothers.

Wang Ling was still underage and couldn't drink, otherwise Wang Ming thought that they could drink a truckload of wine together!

One bottle would be his, and the rest would be Wang Ling's...

"Primordial qi is a special type of spirit energy autonomously produced in little master's body. To put it another way, it's an even more advanced level of spirit energy which is tens of thousands of times denser than normal spirit energy, and has a truly complex composition..." said Loopy Toad.

Loopy Toad actually only knew this much about primordial qi.

This primordial qi was the main reason why Little Master Ling had been able to thrash Evil Sword God so badly with one slap.

Spirit energy was like a cultivator's "power source."

Normal cultivators operated on spirit energy.

But Wang Ling operated on a "primordial qi" spirit energy blend.

It didn't sound like there was much of a difference since they were all power sources. However, there were differences in quality.

Gasoline versus nuclear energy... could they be considered the same?!

Furthermore, this "primordial qi" spirit energy blend had already been enough to defeat Evil Sword God; if the talisman had been removed and Wang Ling had used pure primordial qi in place of spirit power in his slap, Evil Sword God's soul and body would have been utterly extinguished.

"Soon." Wang Ming flattened his lips, his expression taut as he said very seriously, "I can definitely do it... I'll invent a magic treasure for analyzing the primordial qi."

...

Actually, in Loopy Toad's view, the reason why Wang Ming's progress was slow was probably because he wasn't a cultivator.

The spirit energy which Wang Ming was currently using was man-made spirit energy discharged by a magic treasure.

Although Wang Ming could read up on the theory behind spirit energy circulatory pathways and vascular systems, he wasn't a genuine cultivator. There were many things you could only understand after your body had experienced them for itself. Primordial qi was clearly a higher grade of power than spirit energy, and could be called a magic power source for cultivators.

In the last few years, the "Depletion of Spirit Energy Theory" had become prevalent, and there were already plenty of True Immortal Almightys predicting that the spirit energy on earth would be depleted one day.

Perhaps at that time, the primordial qi in Wang Ling's body would become the last power source for activating spells...

This research study was actually very significant.

If Wang Ming could analyze the composition of the primordial qi, he would be saving not just Wang Ling, but also the whole world. This would become a major discovery that would be permanently recorded down in The Annals of World Cultivation! Wang Ming would be forever remembered as the greatest discoverer, explorer and scientist of this era!

A wild notion suddenly struck Loopy Toad.

When the time came and Wang Ming passed away, it would be a spectacular scene.

Those who both knew and didn't know him would light a candle for him on Weibo or in WeChat Moments...

Chapter 515 The True Face of Primordial Qi

Ambition was without doubt good, but there were times when achieving it was often difficult.

Loopy Toad thought that at their cores, these brothers shared the same ideals.

One wanted to thoroughly study the composition of the primordial qi.

The other was doing his best to control the primordial qi himself.

At their cores, these two ideas were the same, and had one thing in common: they wouldn't be easy to fulfill.

Getting down to business, Wang Ming activated his space storage ring with artificial spirit energy and took out the lab assessment report. He had printed two copies and he passed one to Wang Ling.

Loopy Toad jumped onto the desk and moved its head closer to look at the report with Wang Ling. Wang Ling didn't ignore it, but he did check to see if Dog Two shed any fur. Today's misunderstanding was too big, and it had already cast a small shadow on his heart.

That was because he knew Mother Wang too well; she was an economical housewife who spent what needed to be spent and not a penny more. But after today's misunderstanding, Wang Ling felt that the next time she went to the supermarket, she might buy a whole pile of tissues.

"What's this? Code? Can't understand it..." Loopy Toad stared blankly at the assessment report.

The only thing it could understand was that it looked something like a map. The important thing was that various data coordinates as well as latitudinal and longitudinal lines had been marked on the map. Loopy Still had yet to fully understand language, let alone astronomy and geography... It hadn't even been a few months since it had come into contact with human culture. To be frank, it still had a lot to learn.

"This is the machine readout, of course you won't understand it. It's good enough if you can read the map. I filled in those coordinates after making some calculations based on the codes. I checked them three times, there's no mistake," explained Wang Ming.

These codes were actually the space location results generated by the machine after performing a reverse trace on the tattered Daoist robe, though they had still needed to be analyzed in order to obtain exact coordinates.

"Since there are plenty of records on the many times that the Gate Between Worlds descended on Huaxiu nation, the academy has a lot of information on it.

"Also, there are plenty of cultivators nowadays who either get spit out or are lucky enough to inadvertently walk out of the Gate. I've already checked their verbal accounts.

"Putting all the information together, including these verbal accounts and the widely circulated maps of the demon world provided by dealers of rare maps..."

Wang Ming cupped his chin and said, "The coordinates are indeed for a location in the Gate Between Worlds, but it's not in the demon world. Apart from being able to trace the sword qi back to the location, the space assessment machine can in fact make a rough projection of the size of the map with a less than ten percent margin of error. Looking at the geography, it isn't the demon world at all."

Loopy Toad's and Wang Ling's eyes couldn't help lighting up at this conclusion.

Wang Ling lowered his head in thought as he stared fixedly at the map.

It appeared that Daoist Guang's conclusion had been completely correct.

There had to be a link between the Gate Between Worlds and the demon world where the space was located. As for why there were so many different coordinates on the map, the answer was obvious.

That was because the link didn't lead to just one space; there were a lot of fake spaces created by Immortal Zhenyuan. Following this line of thought, Wang Ling even felt that none of these spaces in the link might be the Immortal's Treasure House.

But the problem was that he had to go check it out himself in order to be sure.

Loopy Toad thought that this would in fact be quite hard to do. Currently, the only way to get to the demon world from the human world was through the Gate Between Worlds. No matter how capable Little Master Ling was, there was no way he could instantly create such a gigantic world-defying portal.

The Gate's configuration was obviously much more complex than the Soul Suppression Ring. Because the ring was small, it was easy to refine one of the highest quality, but the Gate Between Worlds would be a massive undertaking. Loopy Toad had already seen how complicated Immortal Zhenyuan's blueprint was when Daoist Guang had passed it on to Loopy Toad.

In any case, Loopy Toad felt that based on its current cultivation rate, even if it could refine weapons, it would never be able to create this type of terrifying thing in its lifetime.

Refining a world-defying magic weapon wasn't something that depended just on a person's realm. Many times, creating a world-defying magic weapon in fact mostly had to do with luck. Loopy Toad didn't actually believe in luck, but Little Master Ling's Great Fortune Spell did exist.

While studying the language of human cultivators in the last two months, Loopy Toad had even seen a paper about luck which said that the reason why many top Almightys now were able to attain their realms was actually because their luck was naturally good.

So as far as Loopy Toad was concerned, this Immortal Zhenyuan was actually a monster...

...

"There are numerous codes here, but most of them are space coordinates."

Sitting on the bed, Wang Ming crossed his arms contemplatively, an inscrutable expression on his face. "But I did find a very interesting code that didn't stand for coordinates. Rather, it was information."

"???" Wang Ling raised his head.

Loopy Dog couldn't help asking, "What kind of information?"

Wang Ming smiled. "That space machine can track down sword qi and scan its surroundings. Out of this swarm of codes, only this code was the most interesting to me; it's about an unknown form of energy."

When he said this, Wang Ling's pupils shrank slightly as if he had already sensed what Wang Ming was going to say.

Wang Ming curled his lips as he said, "According to the scan by the space assessment machine, after I cracked the code on this form of energy, I realized that its material structure is very similar to your primordial qi..."

What the f**k?! Loopy Toad was stunned. "How can that place have little master's primordial qi?"

"Although we have yet to collect any from the scene for comparison, I'm guessing the similarity is as high as seventy percent."

Wang Ming said, "Supposing that primordial qi really exists in that space, there are two possibilities: First, it isn't something that only Ling Ling has; it already exists, just not in the human world.

"The second possibility is more likely: When a cultivator's realm reaches a certain point, the source of their spirit energy will change, and the body will start to produce primordial qi instead as a substitute for spirit energy."

Em... this explanation made both Wang Ling and Loopy Toad speechless.

"Primordial qi can be spontaneously generated?" Loopy Toad had doubts. A cultivator's spirit energy was formed only after they had absorbed natural spirit qi from their surroundings to be stored in their dantian.

"I'm guessing that after reaching a certain point in their realms, those Almighty's became capable of drawing energy out of their own bodies and no longer needed to rely on spirit energy. This probably has something to do with the biology of their cells."

When Wang Ling and Loopy Toad heard this, one person and one dog couldn't help the way the corners of their eyes twitched.

Extracting energy from cells...

So the true face of primordial qi was... chakra?! Chakra in the series 'Naruto' is presented as a form of life energy which everyone produces in their bodies to some degree.

Chapter 516 How Many Other Undisclosed Inventions Does Wang Ming Have?

Of course, this was just one-sided speculation on Wang Ming's part, and there was no proof to back it up yet.

But scientists nowadays liked to use data in their presentations, and theoretical science was also a type of science in itself; moreover, Wang Ming's theories were in fact usually very accurate.

This primordial qi had been in Wang Ling's body since he was a kid. He only knew what this thing was called, and didn't know what it was, exactly.

Furthermore, there was another important point: If Wang Ming's theory was correct, and a cultivator had to reach a certain level before their bodies started to produce primordial qi, then it didn't really fit Wang Ling's current situation. This was the only thing he could think of at the moment that contradicted Wang Ming's view.

Wang Ling was indeed very powerful, but his true realm in fact wasn't necessarily as high as Immortal Zhenyuan's... based on the shorter time it took now for his realm to rise, Wang Ling roughly calculated he would only reach Venerated Immortal level in the later half of this year at the quickest.

Unlike when he had been younger and his realm had automatically advanced every two years, his current situation had long changed, with the intervals between realm stages getting shorter.

So from the very beginning, Wang Ling had in fact thought that it was impossible to explain his current situation simply with science. Most of the time, he didn't even care how high his realm was.

In any case, there was no one in the world right now who could survive one slap from him unscathed...

Last time, even with the Dao talisman seal on his arm, he had smacked Evil Sword God half to death.

At that time, Wang Ling had thought that with the Dao talisman seal on, he and Evil Sword God would at least be evenly matched.

Of course, Wang Ming being who he was, he would have naturally considered whatever Wang Ling could think of.

"Perhaps your situation is inconsistent with my current theory..."

Wang Ming rubbed his head and laughed. "In fact, I think I'm talking nonsense! How can I apply regular theoretical knowledge to your situation! My analysis just now is that after cultivators reach a certain realm, they can rely on their physical bodies to gather energy... In fact, you're different because you were fully automated since you were born!"

"Pu!" Loopy Toad couldn't help laughing.

Wang Ling was speechless. "..."

But he had to admit that Wang Ming's description was quite vivid.

"But it's all right. The best, naturally, would be if we could collect some of that energy source for comparison. Maybe this thing isn't primordial qi, or it's an unknown form of energy that's just similar to your primordial qi." At this point, Wang Ming activated artificial spirit energy once again and took out a purple black round vessel from the ring.

Loopy Toad: "What's this?"

Wang Ming: "An energy collector which hasn't been made public yet. I made it yesterday."

Wang Ling: "..."

Loopy Toad: "How many other undisclosed inventions do you still have..."

Previously there was the thermal toilet, just now was the smart cleaning tissue, and now an energy collector...

"I invented a lot, but applying for patents is troublesome, so it's just for personal use. Anyway, my identity is a secret, and even if they were made public, it would officially be under the Academy of Science. What a loss that would be!" Wang Ming spread his hands. "Also, if they were really made public, that green-eyed bunch would start badmouthing me behind my back again!"

"Mm." Wang Ling nodded as he agreed with Wang Ming.

Given Wang Ming's character, he had been unable to resist showing off in WeChat Moments in the past whenever he had invented something new. In the past few months, however, he had appeared a lot more subdued... Wang Ling felt that this could probably be credited to Zhai Yin's "training."

"There have actually been quite a few designs, but this is the latest one; it'll be able to store the unknown energy at those coordinates. This energy collector contains data on all known forms of energy, so it won't absorb those. In the case of multiple forms of unknown energy, the collector will be able to separate them inside."

"Awesome, big bro!"

Loopy Toad couldn't resist clapping its paws. "But how do you use this thing?"

Wang Ming: "Have you ever played Pokemon? Just use it like you would a Pokeball."

Wang Ling and Loopy Toad: "..."

"You want to go yourself?" Wang Ling lifted an eyebrow as he asked telepathically.

"How can I go myself... do you think I'm an idiot?!"

Wang Ming immediately waved his hands. "I indeed may have dreams of being a hero sometimes, but not to the point of courting death. The link between the Gate Between Worlds and the demon world is probably a chaotic space, right? If I go in, I'll immediately break down into Pop Rocks!"

As he spoke, Wang Ming slipped the round collector into Wang Ling's hand. "This is something you'll have to do."

"How long?" asked Wang Ling.

When he opened his mouth, Loopy Toad was nearly frightened to death.

What the hell! Little Master Ling actually spoke!

"The sooner the better, of course!"

Sitting on the bed with narrowed eyes and his arms folded, Wang Ming smiled at Wang Ling.
"Actually, my main reason for coming this time was to hurry up and get this thing!"

Wang Ming had actually been very excited ever since he had detected this energy which could plausibly be Wang Ling's primordial qi. After years of research without any progress, he had now found a lead at long last. It was the kind of thrill that only a scientist would understand.

Besides, there was actually another important point.

Given the more frequent trips out which Wang Ming had been making recently, the people in the research institute now had something on him. A lot of them were now smarter, and rather than report him to Old Qi, they sent their reports directly to Jinghua city.

President Qi hence suggested that Wang Ming stop going out for a while, and Wang Ming had agreed for the sake of the overall situation.

He thus wouldn't be leaving the institute in the near future, so Wang Ming wanted to take advantage of the opportunity today to finish this matter.

"Okay, give me half an hour." Wang Ling nodded.

Hearing this, Loopy Toad was taken aback once again.

Damn! Little Master Ling had actually said a second sentence today!

Loopy Toad had a vague feeling that Wang Ling was going to break a record today!

But very quickly, Dog Two started muttering in its heart.

Half an hour?

Wasn't that space in the transmission link between the Gate Between Worlds and the demon world...?

Without the Gate, how was Wang Ling going to get there?

Seeing Wang Ling rise from his chair, Loopy Toad jumped off the desk.

One person and one dog went straight to the bedroom's ensuite.

At that point, Loopy Toad finally reacted... They had Lord Ma! Toilet Lord Ma!

They had used Lord Ma before to flush away two cultivators hired by Mo Immortal Castle who had tried to spy on the Wang family – who knew what space Lord Ma had flushed them away to.

"Lord Ma... has a transportation ability?" Loopy Toad was completely stupefied.

"You've been here for so long, you don't know?" Shrugging with the air of someone used to the unexpected, Wang Ming said, "If a space hasn't been specified, you'll be flushed out into some random place. If you specify a space, you can go anywhere. When you want to come back, just stamp your foot three times!"

Hearing this, Loopy Toad suddenly had a small thought.

It had in fact been looking for a way to enter the Gate Between Worlds. During this time, It had been painstakingly saving money to buy materials for setting up a teleportation array to return to its original clan. Only the generations of leaders of the Sky-Swallowing Toad clan knew about this array. However, trying to set up this teleportation array by just relying on the ten thousand HNY or so which it had swindled from Little Silver was actually far, far from enough...

At that very moment, Dog Two stared at the toilet with a huge sense of relief.

— It realized it could save money!

Chapter 517 Ling Zhenren Is Very Considerate

The truth was that Wang Ling was well aware of Loopy Toad's thoughts.

Why did Wang Ming know how to use Lord Ma, and in so much detail?

The reason was very simple...

It was actually because Wang Ling and Wang Ming these two brothers were colluding together.

When Wang Ming had just arrived at the villa earlier, Loopy Toad had still been lying outside, and Wang Ling had immediately communicated the ins and outs of the matter to Wang Ming telepathically.

Why did it have to be Wang Ming to give the explanation?

Because it would look more natural and Loopy Toad wouldn't be quick to become suspicious.

On top of that, Wang Ling had also asked Wang Ming beforehand to secretly hack Loopy Toad's account and check its recent online transactions. They had confirmed two things.

One: The money which Loopy Toad had obtained recently had indeed been swindled from Little Silver...

Two: They could tell from the materials Dog Two had purchased that this money was for completing a teleportation array. Wang Ling had never seen this array before, but it wasn't hard to figure out that this was a spell similar to a "Homecoming Array" since the array structure was pretty

much the same, and roughly sixty to seventy percent of the same materials were required to set it up.

Most importantly, the money which Dog Two had was far from enough to complete this "Homecoming Array"; currently, it couldn't even buy three or four tenths of the materials required...

In addition, it was actually very risky for Loopy Toad to go back. Wang Ling had already modified its core so that it no longer used demon qi, but spirit energy. For one thing, using pure spirit energy to mobilize a demon clan's magic array might not work, and there was a pretty high possibility, moreover, that it might trigger a reverse chain reaction.

Therefore, to sum up, Wang Ling thought that the best and safest way for Loopy Toad to return to its clan was to use Lord Ma.

Moreover, he had already done something to Lord Ma so that the moment Loopy Toad was teleported, it would be boosted by a top-secret "Buff" which would ensure that Dog Two would return to its clan safely and without a hitch. Although Wang Ling didn't know exactly what was happening in the Sky-Swallowing Toad clan, his Buff would be more than enough to help Loopy Toad achieve the heights of its monstrous goals in the demon world...

...

Lord Ma usually lay dormant and had to be flushed awake in order to be used.

In fact, Loopy Toad didn't remember ever seeing Lord Ma completely transformed into a human before... Lord Ma was probably the only gremlin in the villa that didn't have a human form. When all the gremlins in the villa had gathered together before, Loopy Toad had heard Eraser and Pen say

that water kept running out of Lord Ma's seven orifices in human form, which was too disgusting... Little Master Ling had thus later canceled this transformation.

So how was he supposed to use Lord Ma after rousing it?

Loopy Toad wondered if Lord Ma's voice would carry the sound of rich experience and a faint echo...

The toilet lid on Lord Ma's body lifted by itself and a voice came from inside: "I serve only the Supreme King..."

Loopy Toad: "... So damn chuuni!

Wang Ling also sweated a little at this voice.

When he had enlightened Lord Ma, he hadn't given it a personality. Because he wanted each gremlin to have their own character, Wang Ling had let them develop their own personalities after enlightening them.

And then, Lord Ma had become like this...

Transmission to the coordinates wasn't as complicated or as dirty as Loopy Toad had thought it would be... it wouldn't have to stick its head inside Lord Ma.

After Wang Ling recited the fixed coordinates, Loopy Toad saw Lord Ma emit a radiant light which wrapped around Little Master Ling.

Wang Ling glanced at Loopy Toad at his feet, and the light that was already wrapped around him instantly split off to envelop Dog Two as well.

"???" Loopy Toad completely hadn't expected Wang Ling to bring it along.

By the time Loopy Toad reacted, Wang Ming saw one person and one dog instantly vanish on the spot with something like a clap of thunder.

Why had Wang Ling brought Loopy Toad along?

Because you might have an adverse reaction after being transported by Lord Ma for the first time, which might make you puke.

So Wang Ling wanted Dog Two to get used to it beforehand.

Wang Ling felt that he was being very considerate of his family's Dog Two!

...

About a quarter of an hour ago...

The drab world which Evil Sword God had visited before, where the clouds were all dark gray, was like a newborn planet with unusual rocky terrain. There was no life here and the oxygen was very thin. This place had a completely different composition to Earth; even gravity was different here.

A red-haired young man in a black cloak stood alone in this dry and cracked land. He tilted his head to the sky with his eyes closed as he felt the faint ripples of this world. This was a planet which he had brought here from outside the Milky Way. It was completely bereft of life, without even a blade of grass or a flower.

Between the red-haired young man's eyebrows was a Daoist mark that resembled a flower. Upon closer look, it resembled the "yuan" character.

Standing in this land, the young man had reckoned that someone would be coming today and that the other party would be an Almighty.

After a while, his senses were hit by an astral wind as an intangible figure appeared in front of him; it looked like a wind spirit, and only the outline of its figure could be seen.

When this person spoke, it instantly caused millions of ripples throughout this world. "Zhenyuan... the human world is doomed to be annihilated; the savior you seek does not exist. You and I should join hands and go forth together; we can start a new life outside the Milky Way and become masters of creation!"

"Perhaps."

Immortal Zhenyuan opened his eyes and said slowly, "I've already done all I can to look for this person, and my search has proven fruitless so far. But what a pity that when I was about to give up recently, I did feel that it was possible that such a person does exist."

"Because someone forced the Gate Between Worlds shut the last time?" The wind spirit person waved his hand. "That was nothing more than a coincidence – perhaps something went wrong with the summoning array. The Gate Between Worlds is a world-defying magic weapon and can only be shut when all the True Immortals of Huaxiu join hands and release all their power. Their vitality also undoubtedly sustained heavy damage at the time."

The wind spirit person laughed. "You don't really think that the door was closed by a person, do you? If there had been any realm fluctuations in that world, both you and I would have felt it. And aside from the two of us, there are no other Venerated Immortals in the world..."

"You're right, maybe there aren't any other Venerated Immortals..."

The red-haired young man sighed. "But..."

In fact, he had always felt that there should an existence in this world that was more powerful than they were...

"After stepping into the Spirit Energy Information era, you and I have already proven that a Venerated Immortal is the pinnacle of cultivation," the wind spirit person mused.

"We're not familiar with each other, don't use 'you and I.' Other people will misunderstand."

The red-haired young man raised his head to look at the indistinct outline of the wind spirit person in front of him. "Sooner or later, I'll destroy you."

"Destroy me?" The wind spirit person's laugh was cruel and grim. "You and I share a common origin... Back then, in order to expel your inner demon, you abandoned me. If I kill myself or someone else kills me, your cultivation will be greatly impaired, unless you can kill me yourself... But you and I are evenly matched, there's no way I'll die."

"You demon spirit, can you kill yourself?"

Immortal Zhenyuan laughed. "I am already determined to wait in this place, to wait for the savior of the world; he will definitely be able to save it."

"Even if it's Brother Echo?" the wind spirit person sneered.

...

Meanwhile, in a holding cell in Songhai First Prison, Evil Sword God sans eyeshadow sneezed violently. This is a line from the "Overlord" series which has become a meme.

Chapter 518 I'm Just Passing Through...

At the thought of Evil Sword God, Immortal Zhenyuan felt a deep stab of pain, as if his IQ had been insulted.

And most crucially, this "Brother Echo" nickname was extremely devilish; it made Immortal Zhenyuan think of the "SpongeBob SquarePants" song despite himself, and each time he thought of it, he couldn't help the way his head and his legs started shaking involuntarily like that bunch of idiots doing the "social shake" – his immortal image would be utterly ruined!

He had done a divination, and it had shown him that an Almighty would definitely descend to this world before long... So he had been waiting all this time, but it never occurred to him that before the Almighty could arrive, he would get a reckless fool instead.

"That man certainly has some strength, but he's completely not strong enough, is he?" Wind Spirit sneered. "I think I could stab him to death with just one finger..."

"A finger is a bit of an exaggeration... Brother Echo is still pretty strong, two fingers!" Immortal Zhenyuan had always been at odds with his inner demon, but he found that on this point, their views were surprisingly in accord.

If it weren't for the fact that he couldn't kill the innocent as he pleased, and because he was worried about messing up what the divination foretold and polluting the feng shui of this planet...

At that moment, Immortal Zhenyuan really wanted to just stab this person to death.

He sighed before he stared at his inner demon in front of him. "Are you here to stop me today?"

"I'm here to take you back; come with me, let's create a world together! You and I will be emperors!" Wind Spirit stared at him. "Zhenyuan, you can't wait much longer. Haven't you realized, my form is getting more and more distinct?"

Immortal Zhenyuan frowned deeply with a very heavy expression.

Of course he had noticed, and he knew that time was running out for him.

His inner demon was starting to materialize, and it was already almost sixty percent complete... forget a hundred percent, once it was ninety percent solid, he would already be powerless to stop it.

The backlash from a materialized inner demon would drain him thoroughly, and he wouldn't be able to do anything about it.

When that time came, they would truly then become one.

However, his soul would be forever enslaved by the inner demon, who would take his place and become the new master of this body.

And if that happened, the human world would suffer.

This world...

What a wonderful world...

Bilibili had just been listed...

Rem and Ram were keeping him company...

The nation's strength was growing with each passing day...

Immortal Zhenyuan still remembered watching a major documentary called Amazing, My Country a while ago...

He didn't want to "personally" destroy this beauty.

The red-haired youth felt that the stupidest decision he had ever made in his life was to separate this inner demon from his own body!

"Wind Spirit." Immortal Zhenyuan looked up; his eyelashes were very long and his eyes were like water reflecting the autumn light. "Let's be reasonable about this..."

Although the expression on this figure's face wasn't clear, the red-haired young man didn't need to see it at all as he could imagine the inner demon's crafty smile. As the inner demon had said, they had the same origin. Except for the fact that their personalities were different, everything else was like looking into a mirror.

The inner demon folded his arms and stared at Immortal Zhenyuan in amusement. "Oh? Reasonable?"

"Today, I will, annihilate you..." The instant he said this, Immortal Zhenyuan's entire figure directly disappeared in a flash. A white blade of light flew out from his fingers, like the Little Li Flying Dagger.

"God Extermination Blade?"

This wasn't the name of a weapon, but the name of a spell.

Once it was sent out, it was tireless in annihilating gods...

A powerful aura instantly engulfed this world; it was a power even gods and devils would find difficult to withstand. This attack of pure spirit energy mixed with primordial qi from Immortal Zhenyuan's fingers didn't touch the ground, but just passing over it caused the earth to crack and create a massive, bottomless crevice, like the monstrous mouth of a cold abyss.

"You're afraid that if you use all your strength, you'll destroy this planet which you tried so hard to find..." Wind Spirit sneered in the face of this attack from the "God Extermination Blade." "It's just a grade nine spell, I can also do it..." Without the slightest sign of stress, a blade of light also flew out from Wind Spirit's fingers.

Use a "God Extermination Blade" to fight a "God Extermination Blade"!

But the difference was...

Wind Spirit's God Extermination Blade was black! Unlike Immortal Zhenyuan's pure blade, it was mixed with the blackest kind of dark power which petrified people when they saw it.

The two God Extermination Blades collided head on, splintering this dry and cracked land and creating more devastation than ever in their wake. The two energies tore into each other until they finally generated a massive energy explosion, like one caused by a meteor hitting the earth.

Immortal Zhenyuan narrowed his eyes and rose in the air to hover in the sky since there was no longer any ground for him to stand on; one step further and it was just a bottomless abyss.

After the dust had settled, Immortal Zhenyuan looked at the smoke before him and gently flapped his sleeves, dispersing it instantly.

He looked at Wind Spirit in front of him. "This God Extermination Blade is a spell I created not long ago... How can you cast it?"

"You've already removed me, but that doesn't mean you won't produce more inner demons... whatever inner demons you create will come to me. These demons also contain your memories, so I can do whatever you can do. Back then, and now." Wind Spirit hovered across from him in the air. "If you use all your power, you might still have a very slight chance of destroying me..."

Wind Spirit was poking fun at him; he knew that the red-haired young man in front of him wouldn't do it because the planet stored in this space was something he had found outside the Milky Way with much difficulty. Although it was very much smaller than Earth, it was currently the second most suitable planet for human cultivators to inhabit.

Once simple nomological laws were set up, and mountains and water were put in place...

And most important of all was that this small planet had an abundance of spirit qi.

Wind Spirit couldn't help laughing. "As long as you and I join hands and search carefully, there are planets in this vast space outside the Milky Way that are far more suitable to live on and where we can build an empire."

Immortal Zhenyuan was a little tired in his heart.

They were equal in strength, and even if they went all out, it might not necessarily end well.

Regardless of whether or not he could deal heavy damage to this inner demon, he would undoubtedly be wounded in battle, and once he was injured or in a weakened state, this demon spirit didn't need to wait until he was fully materialized before he could directly take over Immortal Zhenyuan's body.

At that moment, Immortal Zhenyuan was between a rock and a hard place.

Was it...

... all over?

Immortal Zhenyuan looked up, his cloak fluttering behind him despite the windless space.

But it was at that moment...

Almost at the same time, Immortal Zhenyuan and Wind Spirit felt the ground start to shake!

To be exact...

It was the whole planet that was shaking!

Then!

With a deep boom!

A golden ray of holy light suddenly fell straight on Wind Spirit's head... The social shake was a Chinese dance craze in 2018 made popular by singer Xiao Quan's MV. Bilibili went public on the US stock exchange in March 2018. Twin characters in the light novel "Re: Zero – Starting Life in Another World." Probably adapted from "Amazing China," which is a 2018 Chinese documentary on China's achievements in science, technology and industry. This is the weapon of Li Xunhuan, the protagonist of the "Little Li Flying Dagger" novel series.

Chapter 519 Ah! It's a Light!

The whole planet shook with a violent tremor, as if its core was turning over.

As soon as the fluctuations hit, both Immortal Zhenyuan and Wind Spirit instinctively sensed danger, but it wasn't life-threatening, so their expressions were quite calm.

Wind Spirit frowned as he gazed at the red-haired young man in front of him. He knew that it absolutely hadn't been this man who had caused the fluctuations. Besides, the man's expression had a faint trace of surprise in it, and it was very clear that he didn't know anything about these unusual energy fluctuations.

Was the planet about to be destroyed?

Wind Spirit subconsciously thought that this wasn't likely.

He basically had all of Zhenyuan's memories. In order to find this second planet suitable for cultivators to inhabit, Zhenyuan had spent a whole thousand years exploring countless planets beyond the Milky Way on his own before finally finding the one below them. Because this planet was dry and cracked all year round, and there wasn't the slightest bit of moisture to be found on it, Immortal Zhenyuan had named it Drought Star.

It had taken him a thousand years just to find this Drought Star... but he had yet to even see two tenths of the vast space outside the Milky Way.

Because he had had to consider the time it took for the return journey, Immortal Zhenyuan's planet-hopping trip had ended very quickly and he had only brought back a "Drought Star." Although the planet didn't have any water, this wasn't a big problem. The most important thing was that the planet's structure was stable and it had abundant spirit energy; that was what Immortal Zhenyuan cared about.

Therefore, the instant the Drought Star started shaking, Wind Spirit felt that his speculation didn't actually make sense.

But if it wasn't Zhenyuan producing the unusual energy fluctuations, who else could it be?

To be able to cause such fluctuations... this strength obviously surpassed True Immortal level...

But in the current world of human cultivators, he and Zhenyuan were the only two to have broken through to True Immortal level.

Numerous thoughts crowded Wind Spirit's mind in the two seconds after the planet started shaking.

Then, suddenly, his head felt very warm.

He looked up.

And was stunned to find...

Ah!

It was a ray of light!

...

Lord Ma's space transmission technique actually opened a passageway. From the Wang family's small villa, it took less than five seconds to reach the coordinates Wang Ling had specified. But in that five seconds, just as they were about to emerge from the passageway, Wang Ling sensed the presence of people in the space.

Furthermore, it was two completely different auras.

When he sensed the auras, they had just collided violently with each other, and Wang Ling immediately realized that a fight was probably happening in this space. Furthermore, it was very clear that neither of them were weak... Judging from the auras at least, Wang Ling felt that they were a lot more established than Evil Sword God.

Wang Ling hadn't thought that there would actually be someone here, so the second he was about to be transmitted to the site, he urgently cast a Great Void Spell on himself to make his entire body immaterial.

He didn't use this technique very much, because once the Great Void Spell was activated, it would only wear off on its own after twelve hours. Like the Great Fortune Spell, it was a major spell that couldn't be canceled halfway.

Actually, there were quite a number of spells among the Three Thousand Great Spells that couldn't be canceled halfway.

After all, these were the Three Thousand Great Spells, which modern cultivators referred to as the "Heavenly Dao."

If they could be used or canceled so casually, how disgraceful would that be for the Heavenly Dao?

So this trick wasn't something he used in his ordinary school life.

When the transmission light descended like a miracle, shining directly down on Wind Spirit's head...

Wind Spirit subconsciously shaded his eyes. Even though he hadn't completely materialized, he had his sight organ.

This light pierced his eyes...

In the distance, Immortal Zhenyuan also narrowed his eyes slightly as they stung from the light.

Both of them were shaken in their hearts almost simultaneously.

They actually could feel the prickling in their eyes, which wasn't normal to begin with.

At Venerated Immortal level, the Heavenly Eye would transform into the eyes of an immortal, and was called the Immortal Eye for short.

In terms of performance, the Immortal Eye was naturally far better than the Heavenly Eye; even Evil Sword God's "Purple Investigative Demon Eye" wasn't a fraction as good as the Immortal Eye.

Even so, they were dazzled by this golden light falling from the sky, to the point that Wind Spirit, who was closer to it, could feel his eyeballs burning in their sockets.

Wind Spirit grit his teeth; he almost lost control and cried out at the sensation of pain, something he had not felt in a very long time.

But the transmission light quickly dissipated, and when Wind Spirit opened his eyes once more, he suddenly saw a flash of green in front of him...

Then something fleshy hit him in the face!

The impact was so heavy he was actually unable to maintain his stance, and he was directly sent flying through the air!

...

The f**k?!

At the same time, Loopy Toad also cried out in its heart before a golden light propped it up.

This was Wang Ling's golden light shield, which in a battle in outer space, could act as a "flexible magic halo" and enable Loopy Toad to quickly adapt to the environment. When there was a change in gravity, it also allowed Loopy Toad to hover freely in the air.

Actually, Wang Ling would have cast this golden light shield on Loopy Toad no matter what kind of space this was.

Because during the five seconds they had been in the passageway, Wang Ling had sensed that the space was very dangerous.

Reality proved Wang Ling right when they descended for real.

The ground beneath their feet looked like it had been chewed up by a heavenly hound. A volatile gas had been released after the energy fluctuations had faded, and it smelled very similar to gunpowder smoke.

These were clear signs that a battle had been fought here.

Loopy Toad floated in the air on its four dog legs, feeling a little unused to it.

But very soon it calmed down, and it gazed at the ground below its dog paws, which looked like it had been blown up by a spirit bomb.

By the by... had it hit something just now?

Because it had Little Master Ling's golden light shield on it, even if it had been a fierce strike, Loopy Toad hadn't felt the slightest bit of pain.

"A... dog?"

In the distance, Immortal Zhenyuan stared at the air... After the golden light dissipated, a green figure emerged, with a face full of bewilderment.

Why would a dog land here?

Also, it looked like a dog that couldn't change forms...

But the point was that it was covered in a faint golden sheen!

My god!

Could this be the fabled "golden light shield"?

Immortal Zhenyuan remembered that this was an Almighty halo that only a Sage Body could possess after comprehending three or more types of Heavenly Dao and condensing the power of the Heavenly Dao together.

Could it be...

Was this, this, this dog... the savior of the world???

Immortal Zhenyuan gaped wide enough to swallow an egg! A powerful attack from the Japanese cartoon series 'Dragon Ball.'

Chapter 520 Dog of Salvation

Although Immortal Zhenyuan clearly knew that this answer was a little too unrealistic, in the end, he was a person who had seen so much of the world, so he quickly regained his composure. There were too many bizarre things nowadays, and he had grown used to them.

In fact, whenever he had done the divination before, he had thought it was very strange, because the final result was always the letter "G"—until now, Immortal Zhenyuan had had no idea what on earth it meant.

At the very beginning, he had thought that it might be a surname.

But he very quickly rejected this answer.

Nowadays, when something happened in the entertainment circle, some people would reveal XXX about some teen idol "G"...

While the other party had at least given a hint, the letter "G" alone was too broad a hint!

When he saw Loopy Toad appear, Immortal Zhenyuan suddenly felt relieved.

It turned out...

The meaning of G here...

... Was "dog" ...

At that moment, Immortal Zhenyuan suddenly felt that the principle "The greatest truths are the simplest" really did exist!

As the red-haired young man hovered in the air at a distance and looked at Loopy Toad with a deeply moved expression, Wang Ling, who was invisible, could clearly hear his thoughts.

Hm... G?

In fact, Wang Ling's first thought was that it was the first character in crispy noodle snacks...

...

In the air, Wang Ling watched the red-haired young man's every move. He hadn't expected this person to actually be the fabled Immortal Zhenyuan.

This was probably Wang Ling's first encounter with a Venerated Immortal expert.

He could clearly sense that this Immortal Zhenyuan and the person whom Loopy Toad had collided with and sent flying earlier both had the power of two Heavenly Dao.

Daoist Guang was absolutely correct. After reaching Venerated Immortal level, you could indeed obtain the additional power of the Heavenly Dao – how many you could open up depended on luck and talent.

This wasn't actually a new theory Daoist Guang was putting forward, but was something that had always existed.

However, as the concentration of spirit qi in the current world of cultivators decreased with each passing day, many experts believed that there were likely no longer any masters above True Immortal level in the world. Therefore, the idea that cultivators were able to comprehend the Heavenly Dao after stepping into the Venerated Immortal realm actually hadn't yet been confirmed.

Some extremists even thought that this Venerated Immortal realm didn't exist at all, and that the well-known "Immortal Zhenyuan" was just a legend.

But Wang Ling was now seeing this Immortal Zhenyuan in person, and so he could clarify some things.

Firstly, Immortal Zhenyuan was indeed a Venerated Immortal.

Secondly, you could indeed comprehend the Heavenly Dao after stepping into Venerated Immortal realm.

Thirdly, these two points actually had nothing much to do with Wang Ling.

Because to Wang Ling, two Heavenly Dao was nothing.

The Venerated Immortal level certainly gave off a different feeling than the True Immortal level. When Wang Ling had met General Yi and Secretary Dakang before, he hadn't felt the slightest hint of fear at all... But now, Wang Ling's heart was beating two times more per minute at the very least.

However, it was just two extra beats...

Wang Ling sighed in his heart, a little disappointed.

To be honest...

He felt that this Venerated Immortal realm was a little weak.

But Wang Ling still hadn't given up hope of finding the Immortal's Treasure House.

Although this immortal was somewhat weaker than he had imagined, he had at least lived for longer – who knew whether that treasure house had something that could restrain Wang Ling's primordial qi?

Wang Ling's head was lowered in thought.

"Senior Dog! Senior Dog!"

Just then, Immortal Zhenyuan flew over with an excited look on his face as he kept saying "Senior Dog" – at first, it sounded like he was cursing.

This action startled Loopy Toad a little.

But with Wang Ling around, it very quickly regained its composure.

Little Master Ling's qi surrounded Dog Two and it felt utterly at ease.

It knew that Wang Ling had already become invisible and was standing behind it. Furthermore, Loopy Toad was covered in the golden light shield, so there was no need to be nervous at all.

And now, Wang Ling was hinting that it should continue with the act...

Loopy Toad could only do as it was told.

"May I ask what is Senior Dog's name?" Immortal Zhenyuan was extremely deferential; from the look in his eyes, he already completely believed that Loopy Toad was the savior foretold by his divination.

Loopy Toad wasn't in a hurry to speak; since it had to put on an act, then it should play it to its fullest.

What genuine expert would engage in conversation so easily?

Loopy Toad didn't even turn its head; in front of this Venerated Immortal's warm greeting, it just swished its tail like a duster and struck an elegant pose.

When Wang Ling was immaterial, it wasn't just his entire being that became like nothing; even his aura was thoroughly concealed, and since not even Immortal Zhenyuan could sense it, this was already enough to show the disparity between them.

At that moment, Wang Ling stood behind Loopy Toad and quietly watched his Dog Two play the role of a "savior."

Wang Ling had already learned the rough situation from Immortal Zhenyuan through his Mind-Reading Ability, and had also imparted the information to Loopy Toad.

So Loopy Toad's expression was of someone who knew what was going on.

Seeing how this Senior Dog ignored him the whole time, the red-haired young man immediately felt embarrassed. Just as he opened his mouth to speak, Loopy Toad directly raised one paw and pointed at the abyss below them as it indicated that the young man should remain silent.

Immortal Zhenyuan was taken aback once again. "..."

The savior was truly the savior who actually knew everything!

He hadn't had to say anything!

...

In the next instant, there was a bright glimmer of light in the gloomy pit below them, and a black-colored blade swung out from inside the abyss.

"Senior, look out! This is the God Extermination Blade! It's a grade nine spell!" Immortal Zhenyuan called out in warning.

Loopy Toad feigned calm as it closed its eyes. After all, it would be fine to leave everything to Little Master Ling. For a grade nine spell like this, it wouldn't be able to see its trajectory at all!

So Loopy Toad might as well close its eyes!

Just grade nine...

Wang Ling's lips twitched.

Standing behind Loopy Toad as he faced the God Extermination Blade, Wang Ling flicked his finger and an intangible "air cannon" flew out from it.

This was the most basic grade ten spell — the single-finger air cannon.

In fact, there were also the two-finger, three-finger and the highest level four-finger air cannons, all of which Wang Ling could use.

But the two-finger air cannon was a grade eleven spell, the three-finger a grade twelve spell, and the four-finger a grade thirteen spell...

Because he had just arrived on this planet and didn't know much about its structure, Wang Ling was worried about causing excessive damage; it wouldn't be very polite to blow up the planet's core with his qi finger. In any case, Immortal Zhenyuan had traveled beyond the Milky Way for a thousand years before finding a planet fit for human habitation – it would be really bad if Wang Ling destroyed it.

When this "single-finger air cannon" shot straight out, Immortal Zhenyuan saw the black God Extermination Blade which Wind Spirit had sent out from inside the abyss directly swallowed up halfway before it could do any sort of harm!

When two spells collided with each other, there were only two outcomes: to explode or be swallowed up.

Since the energy was swallowed up, this proved that the concentration of energy in the single-finger air cannon was far denser than that in the God Extermination Blade!

Immortal Zhenyuan was instantly indescribably shaken!

Senior Dog's expression had been so disdainful in the face of the God Extermination Blade.

It actually closed its eyes!

Furthermore, it could actually release such a powerful strike without lifting a finger...

Immortal Zhenyuan was once again stunned. "... Was this... the legendary Stand attack?! In pinyin for dog is 'gou.' 'Gan cui mian' literally translates to 'dry and crispy noodles.' In the manga and anime series "Jojo's Bizarre Adventures," a Stand is a psychically generated entity which is viewed as a visual manifestation of a person's fighting spirit.