

Daily Life 521

Chapter 521 Immortal Zhenyuan's Three Views Are Refreshed

This air cannon was released from in front of Loopy Toad. From what Immortal Zhenyuan could see, this senior dog hadn't budged an inch. Shrouded in the golden light shield, it floated in the air with its eyes closed as it exuded an air similar to a supreme demon king.

Startled by this imposing bearing, the red-haired young man's thoughts were actually cut off at that moment.

When he had been quietly speculating on Loopy Toad's identity earlier, Immortal Zhenyuan had come up with several likely possibilities, based on his years of rich experience, but he hadn't dared confirm his guess.

Initially, he had thought that this senior dog was probably at peak Venerated Immortal level, but he had immediately discarded this idea after that air cannon.

Because he could already hear Wind Spirit's wretched shriek from inside the abyss.

He couldn't help sucking in a cold breath of air.

Wind Spirit was his inner demon and they shared the same origin; they were both at middle Venerated Immortal level.

Even if this senior dog had reached peak Venerated Immortal level, it shouldn't be able to make Wind Spirit release such a bitter cry with a mere air cannon.

This was far beyond the strength of a Venerated Immortal.

Immortal Zhenyuan was stupefied as he gazed at Loopy Toad, who still had its eyes closed, unperturbed.

Honestly speaking, this imposing manner intimidated him, and Immortal Zhenyuan felt that his three views had been refreshed.

Before meeting Loopy Toad, the red-haired young man had always thought that he had reached the ultimate realm among current cultivators; who could have thought that there actually really was a higher realm than Venerated Immortal.

To break through to the Venerated Immortal realm, one had to undergo the Samsara Spirit Tribulation, which consumed a tremendous amount of natural spirit energy. Looking at the current concentration of spirit energy in this age, what the scientists had said was indeed true: no one could cultivate to Venerated Immortal level, let alone to higher stages.

As for why Immortal Zhenyuan himself had been able to cultivate up to now, one reason was certainly because of his advanced cultivation skills, but actually, luck had also been a major factor — he had discovered an energy substitute with a higher density than spirit energy, and he had used this form of energy to get to this point.

It had been an extremely painful process compared with using spirit energy, and Immortal Zhenyuan had felt like dying when he had "installed" this new energy system in his body.

It was at this time when his inner demon, whom he now called "Wind Spirit," had been separated from his body.

...

Hit by Wang Ling's cannon, Wind Spirit was pushed several hundred meters deeper into the bottom of the abyss.

He was still alive and breathing, though one of his arms was broken.

Wind Spirit clenched his teeth and immediately used a healing spell to heal his injury, but it took a very long time!

Was this a "major damage" effect?

He had never expected this spell to have this sort of attribute, much less that it would be a dog to release this grade ten spell, which had effortlessly engulfed the God Elimination Blade.

This definitely wasn't the strength of a Venerated Immortal.

A Venerated Immortal couldn't deal very much damage to him, but that attack just now had almost killed him!

When Wind Spirit flew out of the abyss, battered and filthy, Immortal Zhenyuan was once again shaken by what he saw.

Wind Spirit had sustained heavy injuries; his mouth and nose were bleeding, and most crucially, his right arm had been directly blown apart by that attack!

Immaterial, Wang Ling stood behind Loopy Toad as he stared carefully at Wind Spirit in front of him. This energy being was a manifestation of Immortal Zhenyuan's inner demon, and it was gradually growing more and more substantial; it exuded an evil feeling, one that was far heavier than Evil Sword God's.

After all, both their strengths weren't at the same level.

Wang Ling hadn't instantly killed Wind Spirit in one strike and had instead held back. For one thing, it was his first time meeting a Venerated Immortal and he wanted to test the other party a little. However, he didn't want to expose his identity in front of Immortal Zhenyuan, so this inner demon was simply a golden opportunity for him to try some things out.

This was a type of energy being that had manifested into a spirit; it stood outside of the three realms and the five elements... It was something that shouldn't exist in this world, so Wang Ling wouldn't feel guilty if he truly destroyed it.

After that friendly and easy probe just now, Wang Ling did find a difference between a Venerated Immortal and a True Immortal; he had sensed the primordial qi in the God Elimination Blade just now, though it was far weaker than his.

Why were Wang Ling's spells so destructive?

Because it was a mix of primordial qi and spirit energy.

As Wang Ming had guessed, Venerated Immortals had the primordial qi inside their bodies, though their spells still mainly relied on spirit energy as a medium.

If the medium was different, the spell's effect would also be completely different.

The atmosphere at that moment was exceptionally heavy, and Wang Ling had Loopy Toad keep its eyes shut to prevent their covers from being blown.

This Wind Spirit hadn't yet fully materialized and it was hard to make out his face, but Wang Ling could feel the other party's gaze brimming with resentment and his entire body radiating vicious hostility.

If Loopy Toad met this gaze head-on, its legs would definitely turn to jelly; Wang Ling had a customary term for this expression: the "Soft Legs Stare."

But Wang Ling was completely unaffected by this gaze. Essentially, this oppressive gaze was meant to arouse dread, but the issue was that the primordial qi inside Wang Ling's body could help him control his mood; he couldn't feel fear even if he wanted to.

So in a normal situation, just avoid eye contact and maintain a steady frame of mind.

Loopy Toad closed its eyes; since even its mind was covered in the golden light shield, there wasn't anything worth worrying about at all.

It wasn't long before Wind Spirit, who was cradling his broken arm as he hovered in the air, couldn't help clenching his teeth when he found that his Immortal Eye Oppression had no effect at all on this dog.

The main point was that this dog didn't even open its eyes!

A dog was actually looking down on him!

As Wind Spirit's hostility increased, Wang Ling sensed an abnormal spirit energy rolling about in the other party's body as his aura soared.

"Senior Dog, be careful, this Wind Spirit was formed from my inner demon and this hostile air will cause him to go berserk..." Immortal Zhenyuan warned.

To be honest, he hadn't seen Wind Spirit in such a fury for a long time. Previously, when Wind Spirit hadn't materialized to this level yet, Immortal Zhenyuan had had several chances to annihilate him, but each time at the critical moment, Wind Spirit would go berserk!

Wind Spirit's combat strength was extremely strong in this state... every time it came to this moment, Immortal Zhenyuan had had no choice but to avoid fighting him.

This was because Immortal Zhenyuan had to be mindful of one important thing in dealing with Wind Spirit — he couldn't take any heavy injuries, otherwise this inner demon could simply swallow him up.

"Watch out, Senior Dog!" the red-haired young man shouted.

At that moment, Wind Spirit had already launched his second round of attack!

He charged over!

He struck the golden light shield on Loopy Toad with one punch!

Then!

He was directly sent flying!

Immortal Zhenyuan: "Never mind, Senior Dog, pretend I didn't say anything..."

Loopy Toad: "...Basic tenets of Daoism.

Chapter 522 Grade Twelve Spell

Wang Ling's protective golden light was so strong that even a Venerated immortal couldn't breach it.

Although Wind Spirit was blown back, he wasn't heavily injured. That had just been an experimental attack just now, to test how powerful the golden light shield was. In the end, not only was he sent flying, even his entire left arm turned numb!

"What an amazing golden light shield..." Wind Spirit marveled in his heart.

Good thing he had been smart enough not to go all out!

Otherwise, the backlash from the golden light shield would have given him a taste of his own medicine.

The energy inside Wind Spirit churned abnormally when he was in berserker mode, and black wisps started to coalesce and recreate the arm which Wang Ling had destroyed earlier.

Wang Ling wasn't the least bit surprised. If this person had had a human body, it would have been impossible for the arm Wang Ling had torn apart earlier to be restored, especially with the "major damage" effect on it.

However, Wind Spirit was essentially a highly dense, transformed energy being, so being able to use his dense energy to shape new limbs wasn't anything strange.

Rubbing his newly grown right arm, he gazed at the red-haired young man in the air and laughed coldly. "Zhenyuan, are all you human cultivators this cowardly? You actually need to rely on a dog to save you?"

"..."

The corners of Loopy Dog's eyes couldn't help twitching.

Bloody hell!

This guy was discriminating against animals!

"Don't talk about Senior Dog like that!" Immortal Zhenyuan shouted sternly in the air. "After entering the modern age, humans and spirit beasts hold fast to the principle of peaceful coexistence as reflected in the spirit beast contract, which is also based on equal cooperation. At the very least we're living things, but you're not!"

Wang Ling nodded his head and thought that this was quite frank.

Put simply: You're not human!

These words were absolutely correct, but they thoroughly infuriated Wind Spirit. "Don't forget who was the one who created me!"

He whistled sharply, and an enormous spirit wave surged up at the piercing sound. The violent turbulence kicked up dust, and the landscape changed into a raging storm.

Wang Ling looked up — Drought Star's sky was a bleak gray without a trace of light. There wasn't any water either, but at that moment, a huge and vast bank of rain clouds started to gather, and it looked like a rainstorm might happen at any moment.

A Venerated Immortal's mood could trigger unusual natural phenomena.

At that moment, Wang Ling came to a second realization.

It was a very small discovery, but it had to do with the concentration of the primordial qi that was produced in a Venerated Immortal's body.

Because Wang Ling's own primordial qi was so dense, it could directly cleanse his mind. Even with the talisman's suppression, when the concentration of the primordial qi was at what passed as a normal level for Wang Ling, he always had on a poker face and couldn't smile even if he wanted to.

With the talisman on, the primordial qi and spirit energy now each took up fifty percent of his body. If he wanted to express his emotions freely, Wang Ling would have to suppress his primordial qi until it was fifteen to twenty percent, according to Wang Ming's calculations.

Wang Ling remembered that the first version of the talisman seal which Wang Ming had created had been able to keep his primordial qi down at twenty five percent. However, its effectiveness had steadily declined over the years!

Immortal Zhenyuan was unable to refute Wind Spirit since it was true that he was the one who indeed had created Wind Spirit. It could be said that this Wind Spirit's mind harbored all the darkest parts of Immortal Zhenyuan's heart.

But be that as it may...

It was also a fact that this Wind Spirit wasn't a regular "living thing."

If they didn't eliminate him, he would definitely be a problem in the future.

But Wind Spirit didn't think this way; because the inner demon was a part of Immortal Zhenyuan that had broken off, it subconsciously believed that it was a human being...

So when he heard the red-haired young man's impassioned defense of "Senior Dog," Wind Spirit almost instantly flew into a rage.

Invisible, Wang Ling could clearly see streams of black air emerge from Wind Spirit's body to envelop him.

This was precisely the vicious tendencies produced by the inner demon: it contained arrogance, envy, fury, sloth, greed and lust.

To deal with these types of unclean things, the Great Purification Spell was usually Wang Ling's first choice.

But that wasn't possible today...

Because it had to be Immortal Zhenyuan to personally kill Wind Spirit himself; Wind Spirit had said before that if he killed himself or was killed by someone else, Immortal Zhenyuan's cultivation would be severely damaged.

So Wang Ling had to thrash the other party to the point of near death first before getting Immortal Zhenyuan to finish him off...

Behind Loopy Toad, Wang Ling was feeling a bit disgruntled: wasn't this just another familiar round of "grade control"?

What was the most difficult mark to get in an exam?

Sixty points, and the average score.

And in a showdown between cultivators...

The most difficult thing to do was to beat up the other party just shy of death...

...

Wind Spirit knew that the green-furred dog in front of him wasn't that simple. If he couldn't break through that golden light shield, a hand-to-hand battle would definitely be impossible.

He narrowed his eyes and decided to straightaway use his killer move and destroy everything here...

"Zhenyuan... I won't show you any mercy today."

A berserk Wind Spirit yelled at that moment, the sound hurtling out to shake the whole planet. The turbulent dark energy spun around him like a vortex, as if he was standing in the eye of a storm.

After a few seconds, the dark energy circling him actually began to solidify!

"He's actually absorbing it?" Immortal Zhenyuan stared blankly at this scene.

In his past few confrontations with Wind Spirit, it had been very hard to fight him in close quarters when he was in berserker mode.

Wind Spirit would twine all that dark energy around his fists to boost his strength, and then use his "Ripple Overdrive Technique" to wipe the field...

But Immortal Zhenyuan was seeing this technique for the first time today; he had no idea what the other party was going to do.

After absorbing all the dark energy, Wind Spirit's body directly turned black in color.

Loopy Toad's eyes opened a crack, and it was hugely alarmed when it saw this completely black Wind Spirit — wasn't this like their Little Black?

Wind Spirit laughed sinisterly as he looked at Immortal Zhenyuan. "Zhenyuan, have you ever seen a grade twelve spell?"

Grade twelve?

Immortal Zhenyuan was stupefied; the most powerful killing move he could use right now was only grade eleven!

And this was a move that was enhanced by his two Heavenly Dao!

This was his trump card which he would never use unless it was a last resort — it was powerful enough to annihilate a planet!

"Grade twelve..." It was hard for Immortal Zhenyuan to imagine it.

Before long, Wang Ling noticed Wind Spirit's color turn back to normal from black, and a small sphere the size of a marble hovered above one fingertip; it was easy to miss unless you looked carefully.

Wind Spirit had absorbed all the dark energy from his berserker mode and condensed it into a small black sphere.

Although it was very small...

Although it didn't seem very powerful... this was precisely a misconception!

It was just like how readers would complain that Father Wang's chapters were too short. This was also a misconception!

You just needed to make the font larger... then you would instantly see the chapter take up more pages! A technique in the series "JoJo's Bizarre Adventure"; energy from a person's body manifests as ripples that can be used to attack or defend.

Chapter 523 Immortal Zhenyuan Makes a Very Important Decision!

A grade eleven spell was already a major lethal weapon that could annihilate planets – Immortal Zhenyuan couldn't imagine how powerful a grade twelve spell would be.

The main reason why he hadn't been able to subdue Wind Spirit and completely destroy him was because the dark energy would double Wind Spirit's strength when he was in berserker mode.

It was hard for Immortal Zhenyuan to defend himself in pure hand-to-hand combat when Wind Spirit was in this state, and he had narrowly missed being injured during some of their fights.

It had never occurred to the red-haired young man that the dark energy could be combined with a spell to double its strength!

Worse still, he had never seen the magic that Wind Spirit was using; he had no idea what was going to happen.

In the distance, the black magic sphere floated in Wind Spirit's palm. Although it was only the size of a glass marble, the red-haired young man frowned at the extremely terrifying energy inside it.

In the next moment, Wind Spirit moved. He flew higher in the air to look down on them, and the small black sphere that had been floating in his palm flew out into the sky!

He spread his arms. "Let the world feel pain."

Loopy Toad: "..."

Immortal Zhenyuan: "..."

Wang Ling: "..."

Somehow, Wang Ling felt that this scene was a little familiar, as if he had seen it somewhere before...

The instant this black magic sphere was absorbed by the dark sky, the thunderclouds that had gathered suddenly settled, and even wisps of air seemed to freeze in place.

In that moment, Immortal Zhenyuan gazed up at the sky with unseeing eyes.

He knew that this was the calm before the storm, and that there was enough power in this magic sphere to wipe out everything.

It was the first time the red-haired young man had encountered a grade twelve spell, and he was shaken by its demonic power. Although a grade eleven spell could destroy a planet, it wasn't powerful enough to seal off a planet's entire space.

Through his Immortal Eye, Immortal Zhenyuan could see that at that very moment, the entire Drought Star was like a sparrow trapped in a birdcage, covered in layer upon layer of dark energy that was gradually beginning to contract.

Wang Ling was also looking at this scene, but he didn't know exactly what this spell was called.

It was obvious, however, that this was a type of spell which could use energy to seal off a space, compress it from the outside, and then ultimately cause its core to blow up.

"The space has been sealed off – Senior Dog, there's no way out for us now!"

It had been so many years since the fear of death had taken hold of Immortal Zhenyuan, and his heart trembled violently. He had seen so much and encountered countless dangers, but none of them had struck him with a sense of terror as strong as this.

It had already been a very long time since he had felt this dread – it was a deathly sense of oppression that welled up from the depths of his soul which suffocated him a little.

"I call this technique Divine Planet Devastation."

Wind Spirit laughed darkly and a little savagely. "All of you will die today!"

After Wind Spirit said that, Wang Ling instantly felt his body grow heavier; under the dark energy's pull, the gravitational force on Drought Star increased!

"Is he pushing us toward the core?" Brow furrowed, Immortal Zhenyuan struggled to maintain his position and stop himself from dropping down.

In a few short seconds, the gravitational force had swiftly increased a dozen times over.

Immortal Zhenyuan couldn't help clenching his teeth as he struggled painfully to maintain his footing!

But at this rate, he would only be able to hold on for two more minutes at the most.

It was as Wind Spirit had said; Immortal Zhenyuan would undoubtedly die!

After struggling to brace himself for several dozen seconds, he felt his eyelids grow heavy, and it was very hard to keep his eyes open!

It seemed that this senior dog truly wasn't the savior of the world after all.

Immortal Zhenyuan couldn't help sighing.

At that moment, he turned to look at "Senior Dog" next to him. "Senior, I'm very happy to fight you!"

Wang Ling and Loopy Toad: "..."

Immortal Zhenyuan lamented in his heart: he had initially wanted to say something like "I'm very happy to have met you" or "It's been an honor to fight with you."

But he quickly realized something!

This senior dog hadn't budged an inch as it floated in the air, and there wasn't the slightest change in its dog expression!

The important point was that this senior dog's fur was still moving freely! It seemed that it was completely unaffected by the gravitational force!

Loopy Toad stretched out one paw to gently poke the red-haired young man next to it, and a ripple spread out from its claw!

Of course, it was actually the invisible Wang Ling who was casting this spell to restore the gravitational force back to normal!

No matter how powerful a grade twelve spell was, it couldn't rival a Heavenly Dao!

Loopy Toad had deep faith and couldn't be any clearer on how things stood.

Every single one of the Three Thousand Great Spells which his Little Master Ling had grasped was at level fifteen... How could a grade twelve spell compare with a Heavenly Dao?

"The gravity... is back to normal?" Immortal Zhenyuan sensed the unbelievable change as the pressure on him instantly vanished!

With his Immortal Eye, he could see that the sinister energy which enveloped Drought Star hadn't dissipated – this meant that the Divine Planet Devastation hadn't been dispelled!

The earth had cracked under the gravitational force, and massive pits opened up as the ground gradually collapsed.

Hm, it seemed that it was the gravitational force on Immortal Zhenyuan's own body that had been adjusted.

He sucked in a cold breath of air. In this large-scale AOE magic attack, the gravitational force on his body alone had been corrected – once again he was witnessing again how extraordinary this "Senior Dog" was!

He had actually even doubted this senior dog's true identity as the "savior of the world" just now... that had simply been foolish of him!

Immortal Zhenyuan stared at Loopy Toad with a face full of excitement.

At that moment, he made a very important decision!

If they were victorious in this battle, he would become a diehard dog lover! He would follow senior dog all the way to the apex of cultivation!

What was going on?

On the other side, Wind Spirit stared blankly at this scene and couldn't help cocking his head.

He carefully inspected his activated spell, but there was nothing wrong with it; the Divine Planet Devastation was operating normally. The space was still sealed off, and apart from the spellcaster, no one could escape.

The Divine Planet Devastation had made Drought Star's gravity several hundred times heavier.

Wind Spirit had wanted to see what kind of expressions this dog and Zhenyuan would wear when they were pulled down next to the planet's core by that tremendous gravitational force – he had never ever expected this dog to somehow free them of the gravitational effects.

How had it done it?

Wind Spirit's gaze grew heavy.

On the other side, Wang Ling was pretty much done analyzing the principle behind the Divine Planet Devastation.

It was more or less what he had thought earlier: despite the boost from Wind Spirit's dark energy, Heavenly Dao had to be integrated into the Divine Planet Devastation in order to create its explosive force.

After advancing to Venerated Immortal level, Immortal Zhenyuan might have comprehended two Heavenly Dao, but the crucial point was that he hadn't grasped their essence – this had been the same problem with Evil Sword God previously.

Since there were Heavenly Dao mixed into this spell, then it was easy.

Looking upward, Wang Ling searched out the black magic sphere that Wind Spirit had tossed into the air.

Then, he directly transmitted his voice to these two Heavenly Dao that had been mixed into the magic sphere: "Get lost!"

In the next moment... the clouds in the sky dispersed...

Everything was peaceful once more. This is a quote by the character Nagato in the series "Naruto."

Chapter 524 Loopy Dog's Fanboy!

Afterward, the entire scene fell into silence for a very long time.

It was extremely quiet; Immortal Zhenyuan and his inner demon Wind Spirit looked up at the sky.

Because Loopy Toad and Little Master Ling were connected through the Mind-Reading Ability, Loopy Toad had clearly heard Wang Ling's telepathic transmission to the Heavenly Dao. If it wasn't because there were outsiders present, Loopy Toad didn't think it could have kept a straight face! His little master had directly driven the Heavenly Dao off by shouting at them.

What kind of operation was that?!

Invisible, Wang Ling let out a heavy sigh in his heart as he stared at the peaceful sky.

As expected, you needed to rely on yelling in battle...

Loopy Toad: "... What damn yelling!

...

On the other side, Immortal Zhenyuan and the manifestation of his inner demon, Wind Spirit, were in identical poses and thinking the same thing.

Immortal Zhenyuan: "???"

Wind Spirit: "???"

Could someone tell them what had just happened?

After a moment, Wind Spirit couldn't help sucking in a sharp breath.

F**k! His ultimate move had been broken!

No!

To be more precise, it was as if his ultimate move had directly disappeared!

It had happened too suddenly, and both Immortal Zhenyuan and his inner demon had been completely caught off guard.

Just a few seconds earlier, after the gravitational force on Immortal Zhenyuan had returned to normal, he had seen with his Immortal Eye that the "Divine Planet Devastation" spell was still active. There had been an impregnable seal around the entire Drought Star and even the ground had started to violently collapse.

But in a mere blink of an eye, all this abnormal phenomena had instantly disappeared.

When it happened, Immortal Zhenyuan had been observing the dark energy wrapped around Drought Star with his Immortal Eye.

He could be mistaken.

But the red-haired young man thought that this dark energy wrapped around Drought Star looked more like it had fled rather than disappeared.

As if it had encountered its natural predator or some primordial beast, it had instantly retreated.

So... did senior dog do this?

At that moment, the two of them involuntarily turned to look at Loopy Toad.

It was clearly senior dog!

They knew nothing about this "senior dog" that had shown up with a "golden light shield."

But the issue was... senior dog hadn't moved at all! Since appearing on the scene, it had just hovered in the air. No matter how their surroundings had changed, it had remained calm and composed from beginning to end as it stood with its eyes shut, as if it was a dog in the terracotta army... In the most unflappable manner possible, it had neutralized all of Wind Spirit's attacks.

That had been a grade twelve spell...

A grade eleven spell could already destroy a planet...

It went without saying how powerful a grade twelve spell would be!

If Wind Spirit's Divine Planet Devastation had prevailed, it wasn't just Drought Star, but the link between the human world and the demon world would also have been blown apart. In the worst case scenario, the force of the explosion could have directly blasted through the Gate Between Worlds and caused massive destruction to both worlds.

Although it wouldn't be to the point of complete annihilation, the consequences would still be unimaginable if it did happen.

At that moment, Immortal Zhenyuan was suddenly acutely aware of the gap between realms.

He thought he already stood at the top of the world after cultivating to Venerated Immortal level. But as expected, there was always someone else!

Immortal Zhenyuan speculated that this senior dog was at the very least a Sage Immortal, which was a level higher than a Venerated Immortal! According to rumor, a Sage Immortal Almighty had at least eighty-one Heavenly Dao in their body!

What was more, this was the basic requirement to become a sage.

You could only be called a Sage Immortal when you had eighty-one Heavenly Dao!

As Immortal Zhenyuan contemplated, he tried to guess how many Heavenly Dao senior dog had inside it.

To be able to neutralize the attack of a grade twelve spell so easily, senior dog had to have more than a hundred Heavenly Dao at the very least...

Thinking this, Immortal Zhenyuan couldn't help tsking non-stop in his heart.

He had never expected that a Sage Immortal would actually exist in the world today – this was a level more powerful than a Venerated Immortal.

How wide was the gap between a Venerated Immortal and a Sage Immortal?

Using the simplest example...

Immortal Zhenyuan could travel freely back and forth in and outside the Milky Way, and had even been able to bring a planet back with him.

However, a Sage Immortal master could create a planet!

A planet porter...

And a planet creator...

That was the difference.

To construct a planet, just learning to create a small world or a large world was far from enough; it also involved shaping the planet's core and padding it with a framework of nomological laws, and all of this required a mastery of multiple Heavenly Dao.

The red-haired young man felt that he was far from being capable of this!

Of course, you would never know how big the gap was if you never compared yourself with someone stronger!

To effortlessly undo a grade twelve spell without moving at all...

Perhaps this was what people called a big shot...

The red-haired young man was frustrated, but at the same time a fire had reignited in his heart.

It looked like from now on, he could only follow closely in senior dog's footsteps!

At that moment, the red-haired young man's eyes were already full of stars as he felt worshipful reverence for Loopy Toad. "Senior dog! Do you accept disciples?!"

Wang Ling: "..."

Loopy Toad: "..."

...

This scene made Wind Spirit grit his teeth fiercely on the other side in the air, and the dark energy in his heart started to roil again.

For some reason, when he saw how the red-haired young man looked at this dog, he felt uncontrollable fury in his heart!

"Why?!" Wind Spirit suddenly snarled!

Chest heaving, he gasped for breath as rage burned in his breast.

Wang Ling and Loopy Toad: "???"

He stared at the red-haired young man. "Why have you never shown me that?!"

Immortal Zhenyuan was taken aback. "...Why should I?"

Wang Ling: "..."

Loopy Toad couldn't help going "ehhh" in its heart.

Wind Spirit: "I was talking about your expression!"

Immortal Zhenyuan: "..."

To be honest, after seeing his grade twelve spell somehow neutralized by "senior dog," Wind Spirit already knew that he couldn't win this battle; that was already his most powerful move and also his final trump card.

Immortal Zhenyuan stared at Wind Spirit, and after a moment, he couldn't help giving a faint sigh. "Wind Spirit... are you jealous?"

Because Wind Spirit hadn't completely materialized, his features hadn't fully formed and only a rough profile could be seen.

Wind Spirit instantly clenched his jaw as if his sore spot had been hit.

Jealous?

"You're saying... I'm jealous? Why... would I be jealous? You were the one who created me... and now you're trying everything to destroy me." Wind Spirit lowered his head gloomily as he trembled all over. "So, I won't make it easy on you!"

Then, he struck once again!

He resolutely threw himself directly at Immortal Zhenyuan and tried to embrace him!

Invisible, Wang Ling suddenly sensed the unusual energy inside Wind Spirit's body gather in one frenzied instant.

Was he going to blow himself up?

Raising his hand, Wang Ling cast the "Great Suppression Spell," immobilizing Wind Spirit. At the same time, Wind Spirit could feel the turbulent energy inside him settle down once more.

It wasn't just his body; even his aura and realm instantly diminished!

At that moment, the red-haired young man stared blankly at the immobilized inner demon just a few meters away from him.

"Still not going to make a move?"

At that moment, Loopy Toad couldn't help speaking to prod Immortal Zhenyuan.

Now that Wind Spirit was completely suppressed and even his realm was diminished, this was the best chance for Immortal Zhenyuan to kill Wind Spirit himself.

Immortal Zhenyuan was pondering over what Wind Spirit had said.

"Sorry, Wind Spirit... you're something that shouldn't exist in this world." Immortal Zhenyuan stretched out one hand and rested it on Wind Spirit's head, as if he was petting him a little.

Wang Ling noticed at that moment that the red-haired young man was smiling at Wind Spirit.

Wind Spirit already couldn't help the tears that flowed from his eyes.

Bam!

In the next moment, there was the sound of an explosion from Immortal Zhenyuan's palm.

This "person" he had called "Wind Spirit" whom he had been entangled with for so long...

Was completely turned to ash.

Chapter 525 I'm Just Passing By...

This world was full of many types of helpless situations to begin with.

Before he had been able to completely eliminate Wind Spirit for good, Zhenyuan had hated "it" to the bone. This energy being was a manifestation of his inner demon; it had the same memories, the same abilities and even the same appearance after it had taken shape.

Wind Spirit was like a mirror which reflected the deepest, darkest parts of Immortal Zhenyuan's heart.

Everyone had a dark side; even those supreme cultivation masters and those righteous men who relied on their swords as they traveled the world had them.

Where there was light, there was darkness.

And there were places where even the light couldn't reach.

Deep in their hearts, the first reaction which people always had to dark things was to flee them. This was both the truest and least true versions of themselves... Thus, after the primordial qi had taken over Immortal Zhenyuan's system, his inner demon had evolved into Wind Spirit, and he had always been thinking of ways to get rid of it.

But now that Wind Spirit had truly been turned to ash, Immortal Zhenyuan was struck by a slight sense of loneliness.

It was a very bizarre feeling which was hard to describe.

But in the split second that he had destroyed Wind Spirit, the red-haired young man had felt a twinge of pain in his heart.

Invisible, Wang Ling pondered this scene at the same time.

While the inner demon had been eliminated, did this mean it had disappeared for good?

This was naturally impossible...

Inner demons would always exist, and there was no way to completely get rid of them.

There were many times when powerful cultivators who occupied high positions would choose to go into long-term seclusion, not so much to increase their realms but largely to actually stabilize their frame of mind and suppress their inner demons.

There was no end to what one desired; once a person stepped onto a new level, they would always want to break through to a higher one.

As a person matured on the path of cultivation, they would certainly encounter all kinds of things that could trigger the creation of "inner demons."

Immortal Zhenyuan's inner demon had been created by happenstance; it wasn't just because of the primordial qi system which Immortal Zhenyuan had incorporated into his body, thereby cleansing his thoughts – this was only one reason, while exactly why it had taken shape was as yet unknown.

But this was a warning for Wang Ling.

Did he have an inner demon?

He did...

It was just that the primordial qi currently controlled his mood.

If the primordial qi actually reached the limits of its control one day, Wang Ling's inner demon would come into being.

When that happened, the strongest act of courage a person could perform was to face their own darkness.

The most difficult thing to overcome was your limits.

If something like this inner demon "Wind Spirit" broke away from him in the future, Wang Ling wondered how he would deal with it...

...

After Wind Spirit's destruction, it actually wasn't just Immortal Zhenyuan, but Wang Ling and Loopy Toad were also lost in melancholy for a long time.

This was a very real and profound lesson; there were times when a battle could teach far deeper lessons than any textbook or classroom could.

There was a saying that experience was the best teacher.

This was also true of cultivation.

In today's society which was ruled by laws, the younger generation of cultivators like Wang Ling basically learned most of their knowledge from books. Apart from the compulsory "agricultural program," "military training" and "combat course" that schools had every year, there were very few opportunities for students to undergo genuine combat training.

Furthermore, in officially organized combat training, the biggest prerequisite was "safety."

But this was precisely the most head-scratching bit.

Not so long ago, the world of cultivators had been one in which heroes were birthed during troubled times. At the National Cultivators Congress every year, many delegates would propose increasing opportunities for combat training with tighter rules: as long as it didn't result in death, it would be

fine even if there were serious injuries. This was because no matter how severe an injury was, modern cultivation technology and all kinds of elixirs could heal injuries without leaving any scars behind.

A lot of people felt that most of today's generation of cultivators were like flowers being grown in greenhouses.

While it was good that it was currently a peaceful era, who could guarantee that this would last forever?

Floating in the air, the red-haired young man had yet to drop his hand after killing Wind Spirit. Instead, he stared at the spot where Wind Spirit had disappeared, lost in deep thought.

During that time, Wang Ling had already used the energy collector to harvest the energy on Drought Star based on the coordinates specified previously, but he wasn't sure whether this abnormal energy was actually the primordial qi or some other unusual energy.

The air here, moreover, was too thin, and contained a mix of many other gases, so Wang Ling was unable to make a precise judgement; he could only wait for Wang Ming to do the comparison with his equipment to know for sure.

After Wang Ling was done harvesting, he noticed that the red-haired young man hovering in contemplation had plucked a red diamond-shaped crystal from the air.

Lost for words, the red-haired young man showed Loopy Toad the crystal and asked, "Senior Dog... do you have any idea what this is?"

It was not long after eliminating Wind Spirit that the red-haired young man had suddenly seen it; he had noticed glittering particles in the air gather together to gradually form this crystal.

The corners of Loopy Toad's mouth twitched. "Sage... Sage Stone?"

Wang Ling: "... What damn Sage Stone!

This crystal looked a little familiar to him, and after searching his memory bank based on the crystal's structure, he found something called the "heart demon stone" which was very similar to this crystal.

He communicated telepathically with Loopy Toad, who in turn was responsible for conveying the message to Immortal Zhenyuan. "Do you know the heart demon stone?"

"Heart demon stone?" Immortal Zhenyuan was blank; previously, when he had been looking for a way to restrain Wind Spirit, he had looked up a lot of information on inner demons, and he felt like he had seen something about the "heart demon stone."

It was a pity that all the ancient texts he had flipped through didn't have any pictures at all!

He was now reminded of it.

Very quickly, the red-haired young man remembered something. "So this is the heart demon stone..."

This was the energy crystal obtained from destroying an inner demon; ninety percent of it was solid primordial qi and ten percent rare metal elements.

According to ancient texts, the heart demon stone could be used in cultivation! After defeating an inner demon, one could cultivate with the help of the stone. If you placed this stone in your mouth in battle, you could even directly increase the concentration of your primordial qi and in turn increase the strength of your spells.

The stone was very rare.

Furthermore, a lot of the things recorded in the ancient texts from the olden days, on the whole, couldn't be brought into the modern cultivation circle.

Immortal Zhenyuan heaved a sigh. This was his prize for getting rid of Wind Spirit, but for some reason he couldn't be happy.

At that moment, the red-haired young man suddenly turned to Loopy Toad. "By the way, Senior Dog, how did you get here?"

Loopy Toad avoided his gaze and didn't dare look the red-haired young man in the eye. "I was just passing by..." Bullshit! What was it going to say, that a toilet had flushed it out here?

Chapter 526 International True Immortal Convention

Loopy Toad's answer was actually pretty cryptic, but given his respect for "Senior Dog," the red-haired young man didn't think too much of it. At this realm level, it really was possible that traveling back and forth in space, the other party might have slipped and accidentally fallen into this world, and in the process saved it.

There were a lot of things in this world which couldn't be explained using common sense. Besides, Zhenyuan thought that big shots had a very unique way of thinking.

There had to be a special reason for why "Senior Dog" was able to cultivate to such a high realm.

On the other side, Wang Ling, who was still invisible, had already collected the data on the gas as briefed by Wang Ming, and was planning to get Loopy Toad to leave. Frankly speaking, Wang Ling was now deeply aware of how strong a Venerated Immortal was after this fight with Wind Spirit... and he was actually a little disappointed. He had thought that Venerated Immortals were very strong – unfortunately, this fighting strength wasn't anything to him.

Although Venerated Immortals could already start to grasp the use of "Heavenly Dao," their comprehension of "Dao" was still far from enough. To truly master a Heavenly Dao required a lot of effort in cultivating it. Furthermore, comprehending "Heavenly Dao" in fact depended on luck most of the time.

This was because every Heavenly Dao was comprised of several attributes, and the strongest attribute of them all was "omniscience." In all the Three Thousand Great Spells, the attribute which Wang Ling had mastered was the most advanced one.

So sometimes, even Wang Ling himself felt that he was a little too "strong."

Originally, he had intended to ask about the "Immortal's Treasure House," but after the battle, he had lost interest.

At that moment, Loopy Toad couldn't help asking the red-haired young man, "What are you going to do after this?"

This was something Dog Two was asking itself, not Wang Ling.

Holding the heart demon stone, Zhenyuan sighed. "I'll use this heart demon stone to restore Drought Star to its original state."

"You're really obsessed with finding a second planet." Loopy Toad smiled.

"No choice." The red-haired young man shrugged his shoulders, and while his reply seemed off-handed, he actually felt regret from the bottom of his heart. "Although it'll still be a long time before the spirit energy of heaven and earth is fully consumed, at the current rate the earth's environment is being exploited, the earth may perish even before the natural spirit energy is exhausted. Senior, you're probably clearer on this issue than I am, right?"

"Mm..."

Loopy Toad turned its head away, feeling a little awkward. "Of, of course..."

"Although every country has signed the 'International True Immortal Convention' to augment the protection of the earth's natural spirit energy, the damage to the environment is real," Immortal Zhenyuan said.

The "International True Immortal Convention" he was talking about was an agreement signed by countries around the world in which all True Immortal experts had put down their handprints as an oath. According to the convention, in order to prevent the excessive exploitation of the spirit energy of heaven and earth, all True Immortal experts were not allowed to use the "Samsara Spirit Tribulation" to advance to Venerated Immortal level.

For once thing, the Samsara Spirit Tribulation's consumption of natural spirit energy was too fierce. There was a real possibility that it could suck an entire region dry of spirit qi in the blink of an eye, resulting in a void of spirit qi and causing a great deal of it to be lost to the void.

Another thing was that none of the countries currently had leaders at Venerated Immortal level, so a True Immortal advancing to Venerated Immortal level would actually break the balance of power between countries. Thus, in order to realize long-lasting peace in the modern cultivation world, the "International True Immortal Convention" was born.

In truth, the Ten Founding Generals like General Yi, Marshal Jiang, Secretary Sun Dakang, President Qi and Director Shi actually all had ample resources for advancing to Venerated Immortal level, but these resources referred to materials other than "the spirit energy of heaven and earth." Only "the spirit energy of heaven and earth" was special since this was a naturally produced resource that, once used up, was difficult to sustain.

So there were two major areas of research in science right now.

The first was developing a new way to advance to Venerated Immortal level from True Immortal level that didn't require using the old "Samsara Spirit Tribulation" method, which consumed excessive amounts of natural spirit energy, and which would be one that wasn't too much of a burden on the natural environment.

The second was the possibility of developing an apparatus to replace natural spirit energy or to generate it.

These two research concerns sounded easy, but were in fact very difficult. Every six months, experts from the major world powers would meet together to study, share on and investigate these issues, but so far they had been unable to produce any practical plans; a lot of the theories put forward were fantastical and not feasible.

So under these conditions, there were in fact plenty of people who, like Immortal Zhenyuan, thought about developing a second planet.

Wang Ling actually knew something about this point from his science class in junior high school. That had been the first and only time that he had scored an unprecedented full one hundred marks in his life, but Father Wang hadn't rebuked him for it.

That was because Wang Ling's entire class at the time had also gotten full marks.

"So you created the Gate Between Worlds to hide this Drought Star which you found? Also, people say that all the times that the Gate Between Worlds descended to the human world was because you were testing improved versions of the Gate?" At this point, Loopy Toad asked a very crucial question, even though it hadn't needed to.

Immortal Zhenyuan started to sigh emotionally again at Loopy Toad's question. As expected, senior dog was senior dog; it even knew that he was the one who had invented the Gate Between Worlds!

"Senior, you misunderstand... When I invented the Gate Between Worlds, it was just purely meant to be a bridge between the demon world and the human cultivation world. As for the spirit energy of heaven and earth, I thought that through the connection, we could perhaps jointly discuss countermeasures with the demon world to come up with good solutions – I never expected the Gate Between Worlds to be taken advantage of."

Immortal Zhenyuan sighed. "When the Gate Between Worlds suddenly descended the last few times, it was Wind Spirit causing trouble. In the end, it turned into rumors that I was running performance tests on the Gate Between Worlds."

So this was the actual truth...

Both Wang Ling and Loopy Toad nodded inwardly.

Wang Ling could straightaway tell that Immortal Zhenyuan wasn't lying.

Conversely, it actually made sense, because given the sort of person Zhenyuan was, him summoning the Gate Between Worlds to destroy a city wasn't something he would do.

Before leaving, Loopy Toad sighed as it surveyed the level of destruction on Drought Star.

The battle just now had already destroyed one-sixth of the surface. One-sixth might look small, but Drought Star was an entire planet! Even if it was smaller than Earth, it was still a very vast area!

"Youngster, do your best." Dog Two addressed Zhenyuan like a sage elder before leaving.

In some respect, both Loopy Toad and Wang Ling actually had a good impression of Zhenyuan. Nowadays, there were too few people who chose to secretly and quietly work for the sake of humankind; although migrating to a second planet was a pretty extreme notion, Zhenyuan was at least committed to the sustainable development of mankind for the future.

"Senior, wait!"

At that moment, the red-haired young man yelled, "Senior Dog! Will we meet again?"

Loopy Toad turned its head. "Hm... we shall see..."

At that moment, Wang Ling had already stamped his foot. If he stamped three times, Lord Ma would take them back.

"Senior Dog! This is for you!"

Just then, the red-haired young man threw a jade pendant at Loopy Toad, who caught it firmly in its dog paws.

The instant Wang Ling saw this jade pendant, his eyes lit up.

Because it was none other than Immortal Zhenyuan's "immortal seal"...

Chapter 527 I Want to Learn From Senior Dog!

Wang Ling never thought that Immortal Zhenyuan would give away his "immortal seal" so easily... This was something that could only be created after reaching True Immortal level, and which represented the power of "faith." Usually, there were two types: a main seal or a minor seal. Generally speaking, a immortal seal was given to a follower or disciple, and by using it to pray at a critical moment, they could summon the owner of the seal.

Zhenyuan, however, didn't dare be so cocky. He had great respect for "senior dog," so he straightaway gave away his main seal; the biggest difference was that with the minor seal, the owner of the seal could decide whether to appear on the scene or not. But with the main seal, regardless of where the owner was or what he was doing, he would be directly transported to the scene as soon as he was summoned!

This was the main immortal seal belonging to a Venerated Immortal... Holding the immortal seal, Loopy Toad did its best to calm its turbulent emotions.

Immortal Zhenyuan was very courteous. "Senior Dog, please don't be so polite. You must take this immortal seal! It was thanks to senior that the world as well as this Drought Star which I found after a hard search was saved; junior is unable to return this favor. Senior Dog, keep this immortal seal for the time being, and when you're very busy, you can summon me at any time!"

"You... want to do odd jobs for me?" Loopy Toad was shocked.

The red-haired young man's answer, however, was simpler and more blunt than Loopy Toad could imagine. "No! I want to be senior's dog!"

Loopy Toad: "..."

Wang Ling: "..."

...

Wang Ming waited in Wang Ling's room for a while. He sat cross-legged on Wang Ling's bed, feeling excited. After studying the primordial qi for so many years, there was progress at long last, which was fantastic news for him.

Before Wang Ling had gone off with the collector to harvest the energy, Wang Ming had actually already surmised that this unusual energy was undoubtedly "primordial qi," but he first needed the data after performing a comparison with Wang Ling's primordial qi before he could say for sure. Otherwise, if it wasn't... how shameful would that be for him, the strongest brain?

In the end, Wang Ling returned earlier than Wang Ming had expected; it really hadn't been half an hour when Lord Ma brought Wang Ling and Loopy Toad back.

Standing at the bathroom door, Wang Ming took a whiff and immediately asked, "Were you in a fight?"

Surprised, Loopy Toad looked up at him. "How did you know?"

"There's the scent of gunpowder smoke on you..." Wang Ming said. "When we perform experiments in our research, we always need to mix all kinds of reagents, so a sense of smell is very important. I may not be a cultivator, but I actually have an enhanced sense of smell; I have an internal chip that increases it several times over, and it's not necessarily any weaker than a cultivator's sense of smell."

"What level is it at?" Loopy Toad asked interestedly.

"The chip definitely needs to be upgraded in the future; at the moment, my sense of smell is just barely at the Nascent Soul stage," Wang Ming answered proudly.

"..."

Loopy Toad thought that this was already very awesome!

An ordinary person who could rely on a chip to upgrade his sense of smell to the Nascent Soul stage... this was truly unfathomable.

But very quickly, Loopy Toad suddenly realized a problem and looked at Wang Ming with a face full of amazement. "How are you able to see little master?" Wang Ling was invisible right now, after all! But Wang Ming had greeted Wang Ling normally as if he could see him! Furthermore, this immaterial state couldn't be canceled halfway and would only wear off after twelve hours!

So Loopy Toad was very suspicious as to why Wang Ming could see Wang Ling.

Wang Ming spread his hands and crouched down to rub Loopy Toad's head and sigh. "When you have been stared at with those dead fish eyes for a period of time, even if he's completely invisible next to you, you can in fact pick it up with your sixth sense..."

In truth, Wang Ming preferred to call this feeling the intuition of a brother-con...

Loopy Toad: "..."

Wang Ling: "..."

...

In his immaterial state, whatever Wang Ling touched would also become invisible, including the collector in his hand, so he simply placed it directly on the table for Wang Ming to take himself.

"I'm taking this; when I have results, I'll look for you again later." Wang Ming sighed in his heart. When he went back this time, he would be locked up for a while given his promise to Old Qi, and he couldn't go back on his word.

The earliest he would be able to come here again would be in a month.

"Ling Ling?" After Wang Ming put away the collector, he guessed that Wang Ling was sitting in the chair at his desk. He stretched out one hand and sure enough, touched Wang Ling's soft hair.

In his immaterial state, Wang Ling was completely invisible. No scientific instrument, cultivation spell or eye technique could detect him, and even his aura disappeared completely. Nonetheless, he could still be touched despite this invisibility.

So when Wang Ming touched him, Wang Ling sweated inwardly. "... Wang Ming could actually find him!

He suddenly wondered if Wang Ming had a pair of eyes that could see just him...

Loopy Toad looked at Wang Ming and couldn't help clicking its tongue. "You really are amazing..."

"It's nothing, I pretty much know all his habits. I may just be touching his hair now, but I can pinpoint and grab any other part of him." As he spoke, Wang Ming started moving his slender fingers.

Wang Ling's lips twitched. "..."

Loopy Toad started to sigh emotionally over Huaxiu's deep and profound culture in its heart. While it wasn't good at literature, it still knew something about rhetoric devices and textual analysis.

This word "grab" was used very well!

It was a precise word which profoundly depicted the inextricable and strong emotions between the two brothers! "Rising in slit but unsullied, washed in clear water with unaffected grace"— while the word sounded very dirty... it actually had a dignified feeling to it!

"By the way, what kind of trouble did you run into over there?"

Wang Ming came back to the main topic — he wouldn't be able to come for the next month, so he only purely wanted to tease Wang Ling and then leave on a high note! When did he normally have this sort of opportunity to tease him up close?

Loopy Toad had nothing to hide, and it just directly explained the matter of Immortal Zhenyuan and Wind Spirit.

When he heard this, Wang Ming clicked his tongue in wonder. "So it turns out that this big shot Immortal Zhenyuan really does exist! I always thought he was made up!"

Loopy Toad nodded. "That's right, big brother, I was shocked too."

Wang Ming: "From what you said, the Wind Spirit which evolved out of Immortal Zhenyuan was also a Venerated Immortal; it wouldn't have been easy to deal with him, right? Why were the both of you able to come back in less than half an hour?"

Loopy Toad narrowed its eyes. "Big bro, have you ever played MOBA?"

Wang Ming: "Yes..."

Loopy Toad: "What one-sided match have you watched that would take more than thirty minutes?"

Wang Ming: "...From the well-known Chinese poem "On the Love of the Lotus."

Chapter 528 Plans to Catch President Bai

Zhai Yin had initially imposed a limit on Wang Ming's visit and dinner at the small villa this time and he couldn't stay for too long. While waiting for Wang Ling to use the collector to harvest the energy, Wang Ming actually ran out of time, but Zhai Yin hadn't come upstairs to nag him – this was all thanks to Mother Wang's divine assistance downstairs.

When two women were together, as long as there was an opening, they could unearth a lot of things to say on a particular topic. After all, before Mother Wang officially became a housewife, she had been Numinous Mother, an impressive novelist who had inadvertently taught two epic-level killers. Furthermore, she was very empathetic and personable; once she started on a particular topic, there was no way to stop her.

Zhai Yin didn't realize it was past time to leave until Wang Ming came downstairs.

Before she left, she and Mother Wang even added each other on WeChat.

This was Zhai Yin's private account which Wang Ming had also added (Zhai Yin had forced him to add her). Zhai Yin didn't have WeChat Moments. Apart from occasionally forwarding major official

news announcements, she didn't have any private messages; especially since entering the research institute, she already hadn't posted anything in several months.

"Thank you, sis." Standing at the door, Zhai Yin gave Mother Wang a military salute.

"You're welcome. Come by whenever you're free." Mother Wang smiled. When Zhai Yin turned away in farewell, Mother Wang added, "I hope you succeed." Zhai Yin blushed when she heard this, while Wang Ming was left feeling very puzzled.

Zhai Yin usually wore a gloomy expression, but now her cheeks were flushed red. At that moment, Wang Ming felt that Zhai Yin was actually a little feminine...

Wang Ming usually joked about Zhai Yin's gender.

But to be honest... Zhai Yin was in fact quite beautiful. Long hair and short hair had their own attraction. Maybe it was because she had been in the army for too long, but Zhai Yin preferred to keep her hair short in a nondescript style; it wasn't as short as a buzzcut, but it wasn't as long as a woman's bob.

As they got into the car, Wang Ming actually heard Zhai Yin humming, and he was straightaway taken aback as he felt that Zhai Yin wasn't being herself today. "What were you talking about with my aunt downstairs? Why are you so cheerful?"

"Nothing, it was just a typical academic discussion."

Zhai Yin started the car and gripped the steering wheel, her face quickly returning to its typical cold expression.

Wang Ming: "About what?"

Zhai Yin said succinctly, "Men."

"..."

When he heard this, Wang Ming trembled. "Then... what did my aunt say?"

"Auntie and I discussed a lot of things and we agreed that the way to a man's heart is through his stomach." As she spoke, Zhai Yin couldn't help looking at Wang Ming out of the corner of her eye. "Just now I was talking with auntie about a 2.0 updated version of the dragon pork chop. I'll fry one for you after we return to the institute."

Wang Ming simply wanted to cry. "Big sis... I beg you, I still want to live a few more years to make contributions to the country..."

Zhai Yin pursed her lips. "Don't worry, I'll let Old Qi try it first before you eat it."

Wang Ming felt even more horrified. "Then forget it – big sis, you better reconsider!"

Zhai Yin: "???"

Wang Ming: "Murdering one of the Ten Founding Generals would be a great sin!"

Zhai Yin: "..."

...

It was July 16th on Sunday in the twelfth week of the semester.

Loopy Toad had gone out again that morning, but Wang Ling already knew about it since before leaving, Loopy Toad had let Wang Ling know this time that it was going to see Little Silver.

Wang Ling had no objections to Loopy Toad and Little Silver interacting with each other. Dog Two had few friends to begin with while Little Silver was new in town and a bit of a homebody. It was a good thing for the two of them to visit each other often. Moreover, when Dog Two went to see Little Silver this time, Wang Ling had Loopy Toad take the "spirit beast (holy beast) contract" with it for Little Silver.

Little Silver had been waiting a very long time for this contract. The midterm exams were almost over, with basically almost no papers left, so after Wang Ming and Zhai Yin left last night, Wang Ling had directly drafted out the contract.

This could be considered giving Little Silver peace of mind.

And after the official end of the midterm exams next week as well as once the district sports meet was over, there would be a long, idle period of time before the final exams.

Dog Two had barely left home when Wang Ling received a message from Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal.

He skimmed the contents of the message, which basically said that Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal and Little Silver's plan to look for President Bai last night... had failed.

There were a lot of reasons for this. Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was guessing that there might have been something wrong with the connection, or rumors of some sort had been leaked beforehand. In short, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal and Little Silver had made the trip in vain last night and had failed to draw that President Bai out.

Wang Ling stared at the message and sighed; as expected, it would be hard to deal with this cunning character.

The hardest people to deal with were the crafty ones. The old devil had been caught because of love, the Master of Immortal Mansion because of arrogance, and Evil Sword God because of his chuuni nature. But from what Wang Ling knew of these three people, none of them were as crafty as this President Bai.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had the same opinion, and he quickly texted: Brother Ling, Brother Little Silver and I made the trip in vain last night. This person definitely caught wind of it beforehand, and it's going to be even harder to catch him now. While we don't have concrete evidence at the moment, Mr Lu's testimony is on the whole credible. If this President Bai truly is the lead figure who engineered the tragic extermination of the holy beasts back then, it's clear enough to see how meticulous this person is with his moves; he might even be several steps ahead of us.

Frowning, Wang Ling replied: Do you have any suggestions?

To be honest, Wang Ling couldn't think of a better way to handle this matter. Mr Lu's previous method for seeking out President Bai should have been the most straightforward way. Now that this plan had failed, President Bai presumably wouldn't show up so easily.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal nodded and replied: Yes! I have two ideas!

It was clear that after going back last night, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had pondered the problem for a long time.

He didn't have a high realm, but he had brains and the guts to court death! The point was that this "Great Death-Courting Senior" still had the Soul Suppression Ring which Wang Ling had given to him, so he was even more fearless in courting death now!

Wang Ling waited a few seconds as Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal quickly replied with his plans.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's reply was as follows:

"The first way is to find the 'mysterious informant' from the forum. Based on this person's understanding of the Demon Hunters Association previously, I believe they must know quite a bit about President Bai. However, this person hid the address of their location and Little Black has no way of finding them. If Brother Ling can ask Senior Wang Ming for help, he might have a way...

Apart from that, the second way is to use Brother Little Silver a little as bait... According to Mr Lu, President Bai's Wuji Umbrella is a collection of the skins of forty-nine holy beasts, but it's lacking one final skin before it's completely finished. I already confirmed it with Mr Lu previously, and he verified that the last holy beast skin is that of the Silver Unicorn clan..."

When Wang Ling saw this second plan, he didn't need to think about it before he shook his head and answered firmly with two words: No way.

When Wang Ling had brought Little Silver back to live in the city back then, the agreement had been that he would protect this last holy beast and hide Little Silver's identity.

The reason was very simple. As Little Silver's "master," there was no way he would use Little Silver to lure out such a ruthless villain. Wang Ling felt that giving this type of insane person, whom they suspected of triggering the massacre and extinction of holy beasts, even one strand of Little Silver's hair was already too good for him...

Chapter 529 Dog Bapi and Scoundrel Silver

Wang Ling was already very clear on the fact that President Bai had to be apprehended.

As the main culprit behind the extinction of the holy beasts back then, Wang Ling felt that the phrase "too numerous to count" could already be used to describe this type of grave sin.

But tracking down and capturing President Bai had to first and foremost take into account Little Silver's protection. This didn't refer to just his safety, but also to information on him. Almost everyone already knew that holy beasts were extinct now, and apart from that lot who had participated in the Immortal Mansion operation, there wasn't a single outsider who knew of Little Silver's identity.

After coming back, those who had taken part in the Immortal Mansion incident had in unison chosen to keep quiet about it even in the group, and hadn't leaked any information at all.

So Little Silver's identity was absolutely safe for the moment; if they had to lure the president of the Demon Hunters Association out by revealing Little Silver's identity, Wang Ling felt that this would be missing the forest for the trees.

In truth, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had completely anticipated this reply, and he had actually already guessed that Wang Ling would respond in this way.

Ling Zhenren was a person who valued sentiment. While people tended to regard it as "fetters" a lot of times, from what Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal knew of Wang Ling, he had already known this plan wouldn't work when he had thought of it. So why had he mentioned it even when he knew it wouldn't do?

This was actually because of Little Silver's one-sided request.

Little Silver had been looking for an opportunity to show himself off for his master.

When Wang Ling texted a reply to reject this plan, Little Silver was next to Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal, and he picked at his snow white foot as he read the text.

It was very succinct and to the point, and was very much like Ling Zhenren's "unique demeanor."

It only contained two words, but Little Silver was still deeply touched. "I knew Master would definitely refuse!"

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was surprised. "Then why did you want me to ask?"

"It was a test!"

Little Silver was very pleased as he hugged himself. He then pulled out a stack of books from under his butt. Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal took a look at the covers: How To Make Your Master Love You More, 100 Ways To Catch A Man, and When A Masochist Meets A Sadist...

The third book freaked Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal out. "The hell! Brother Little Silver... do you have a thing for Brother Ling?"

"No, how would I dare..."

Little Silver pulled his neck back in. "The third book was a gift. The title might look a little suggestive, but the book seems to be about proper specialized university subjects."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "What specialized subjects?"

"Look at this page."

Little Silver opened the book and pointed at the table of contents. "I was just reading 'The Study of Wax Play' in the last few days."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's lips twitched. "... Sure enough! Was he not reading enough? Or had it been too long since he'd graduated from university? He had two PhDs! But what was this study of wax play?! Why had he never heard of it?

"It's very detailed and it even has a profile on the creator of this field of study."

"Crea... creator?"

"Mm, his name's translated from English, it sounds like a foreigner. The English translation is: Clear Wax Dance."

"..."

Suddenly, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal felt old.

The online chat was still ongoing.

"In that case, we can only think of a way to find this informant. We'll also have to tighten security around Mr Lu." Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal typed swiftly as he put forward his series of plans.

Apart from finding the informant, Mr Lu's safety had now become very important since he was currently the only witness they had who could step forward to testify against President Bai.

If something happened to Mr Lu and they weren't able to capture President Bai, this really would be a case of dead men telling no tales.

Wang Ling sent a message back asking Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal to forward him the original link to the forum post; he would try asking Wang Ming to track down the informant. Little Black might have run out of options, but Wang Ming perhaps still had some other way.

Since they couldn't think of anything else for now, the only thing they could do was wait for Wang Ming to do a search and come back to them later with further information.

Before closing the chat window, Wang Ling told Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal that Loopy Toad would be at his house shortly to see Little Silver. Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal replied very politely, "Come to think of it, it seems that this will be Brother Dog's first time here, right? Don't worry, Brother Ling! I'll inform the security guards at the gate later to have them send a car and bring Brother Dog to my door!"

Wang Ling stared at the screen as he pondered for a long, long time. "..."

As expected, a luxury villa district was different!

It even had a shuttle car for visitors!

This was yet another classic case of a man being no better than a dog...

...

It really was Loopy Toad's first time visiting Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's house. Little Silver had actually invited it over several times before (this guy already completely treated Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's house like his own). Also, judging from Loopy Toad's online chat with Little Silver, the latter had discovered plenty of "little secrets" about Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal from staying at home the whole day.

Of course, Loopy Toad didn't know exactly what these secrets were since Little Silver was using them as leverage to get Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal to brush his hair in his animal form... Not only that, he even had Senior Immortal put in hair conditioner for him.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal already had beautiful black hair to begin with, and he used up roughly two bottles of conditioner at home each month, which was quite a lot. After Little Silver came to stay, hair conditioner had become another huge daily living expense for Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal.

The difference was that he used to buy them by the bottle before, but now he was buying them by the box...

However, Loopy Toad didn't think that Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal usually had any complaints. It seemed that he treated Little Silver like a younger brother. Although Little Silver was older than Grenade-Throwing, he actually wasn't as mature in terms of mental development.

After all, this "Great Death-Courting Senior" was an old veteran who had already been acknowledged in existing circles. In fact, it wasn't too much for an inexperienced silver unicorn like Little Silver to address him as "senior"...

To tell the truth, Loopy Toad had initially thought that Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal would have a pretty hard life, but now that it thought about it, this guy seemed to be enjoying himself...

Keeping this type of scoundrel around who liked to make trouble really wasn't easy!

So Little Silver's online nickname for Loopy Toad was Dog Bapi.

In return, Loopy Toad called Little Silver Scoundrel Silver.

A silver unicorn and a dog, happily mocking each other...

They were now both spirit beasts signed to the Wang family's small villa's "Ling Zhenren" under "Ling Zhenren's Crispy Noodle Snacks Studio"... The studio name was real and wasn't something that Loopy Toad had made up, since it was written in the spirit beast contract!The pinyin for this is a homonym for "Clearlove," which is the ID for Ming Kai, a jungler for the esports team EDward Gaming.A reminder that Zhou Bapi is an antagonist in the story "The Chickens Make Noise at Midnight" who would stir the chickens in the henhouse so that the rooster would crow earlier than usual, forcing his laborers to get up earlier for work.

Chapter 530 Dog Two's Paranoia

The villa that Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had bought in Wenxian Garden was in a luxury villa district populated by the wealthy and the respected. The villa Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal himself lived in was in the bungalow zone, and the house prices there were shocking. There were bungalow and townhouse zones in the villa district, and while the houses in the townhouse zone were actually more affordable, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had preferred to live alone to begin with.

But after living alone for a long time, it was unavoidable that he would sometimes feel a little lonely. Therefore, Little Silver's arrival had added some spice to Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's life.

About an hour after leaving the Wang family's small villa, a light green figure appeared under the sun at the gate to Wenxian Garden villa estate.

This really was Loopy Toad's first time visiting Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's place, but it had already gone out on its own several times before, after all, so it wouldn't get lost. Anyway, even if Loopy Toad couldn't find its way in Songhai city, it could give Odd Zhuo a call, and someone from a nearby branch office would immediately come to pick up this "lost green dog of forgiveness."

But that was a last resort.

In fact, Odd Zhuo was quite busy these days; it could be said that he was deeply troubled by the Demon Hunters Association. In addition to that, they were still appraising the evidence related to the "big shots" that had been sent to Songhai First Prison, and the final verdict had yet to happen; it would be at least another six months before the actual trials.

But that didn't mean that Odd Zhuo would be idle in those six months. Not only had he been a participant in the major incidents that had happened previously, he had also directed the operations, so he had to personally approve all aspects of the process himself. Signing, stamping his seal, auditing – it was the same thing every round, and only after one round was over could he start on the next one.

In reality, it hadn't been long since Odd Zhuo had become Wang Ling's disciple, but it really wasn't easy for him to bear all this pressure.

Earlier at home, Wang Ling had already planned to prepare a birthday present for Wang Ming for August 1st, Army Day. In fact, he had also thought about getting a present for Odd Zhuo, which could be considered his first gift as a teacher to his disciple.

But Wang Ling hadn't decided exactly what to give him yet.

...

Loopy Toad waited for a while on the opposite side of the road from the entrance to Wenxian Garden villa estate. It had already sent Little Silver a text message asking him to pick it up. However, it had already been ten minutes and Little Silver still hadn't done anything.

This guy probably hadn't read the text...

Forget it...

The corners of Loopy Toad's eyes twitched as it decided to do things the old-fashioned way: pick an outer wall and climb over it.

But the security measures at the upscale Wenxian Garden villa estate were too good. After Loopy Toad jumped onto the outer wall, he patted the top with its dog paw and found that a transparent barrier had actually been set up, just like a glass dome. When Loopy Toad smacked it, it thumped loudly.

This hardness...

Could easily withstand a Soul Formation bombardment!

In the end, this was an upscale villa estate, and its security measures were airtight.

Loopy Toad walked along the barrier for several dozen meters and realized that the outer walls were all wrapped up in this barrier; not even a bird could fly through it... Wall invasion plan, failed!

At that moment, Loopy Toad took out its cell phone for a look, and saw that Little Silver still hadn't replied... It immediately despaired a little.

It had no other choice now but to try walking through the main entrance.

Sighing in its heart, Loopy Toad jumped off the outer wall and walked toward the main entrance again. But just as it got to the gate, it suddenly realized with a start that the guards there were looking at it strangely.

"Is this... the dog?"

"Mm, seems like it..."

The two guards were speaking in low voices, but Loopy Toad could hear them extremely clearly.

Instantly, Loopy Toad's mind was filled with news of cases in which pet hunters had pretended to be familiar people before kidnapping spirit beasts. For example, there was a type of pet hunter that would pose as a security guard for a residential area and catch the unwary spirit beasts that wandered around in the area.

Was this... the Demon Hunters Association's revenge?

The moment it met the gazes of these security guards, Loopy Toad was almost instantly on the alert.

So it turned out that this group of people had been lying in wait for it here!

In a split second, Loopy Toad promptly thought about escaping — there was no guarantee that this "Demon Hunters Association" bunch wouldn't chase it down and intercept it on the street, so it was no use running outside. It had to look for help from someone it knew! Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's house was in this villa estate, so it had to find Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal first!

At this thought, when Loopy Toad met the gazes of these security guards, it instantly raised its paw and pointed at the sky. "Look! A Playful Blue Moon!" It didn't know if there was something too magical or charming about these words, but the security guards really did straightaway look in the direction it was pointing!

Loopy Toad felt that this was a tried and true trick.

It had also used this move to deal with the "bone dragon man" group from the Demon Hunters Association the last time!

The moment the security guards turned their heads, Loopy Toad darted into the villa estate and ran...

When the guards turned back, the lyrics of a song suddenly came to mind.

Anticipating some luck and a shock... How miraculous is this encounter... Climbing over the mountaintop ahead and above the white clouds... The green light is over there.

Dog Two was way too fast!

It directly turned into a green ray of light right before the eyes of the guards...

Dazed, the head of security then hurriedly knocked the heads of the two guards together. "Why are you still spacing out! Hurry up and chase it! You must have scared it!"

...

Loopy Toad hadn't run very far when it noticed a group of security guards on segways and a car chasing it!

There were five of them! That was a pretty big lineup! And behind the five guards, there was actually a little sports car!

This wave stunned Loopy Toad... Was the Demon Hunters Association spending all their capital on capturing it?!

But actually, Loopy Toad thought that this group of people might not be from the Demon Hunters Association and might be pet hunters from some other organization. How much guts did these people have to make a move when the country was currently cracking down on the illegal trafficking of spirit beasts?

They were actually openly pursuing a dog of the people in an upscale villa estate in broad daylight...

Come to think of it, where was the villa's security?

Were they so poorly managed that they didn't even know that their security guards were fake?

As Loopy Toad ran, it cast a glance behind at the men chasing it.

Logically speaking, the less noise pet hunters made when capturing spirit beasts, the better. However, this group was so loud, as if they were afraid people wouldn't know what they were doing.

For some reason, Loopy Toad felt something wasn't right...

As it ran, moreover, it noticed that there seemed to be more and more people behind it. Some were on segways, and some were directly running.

Loopy Toad couldn't bear it any longer, and when it got to an intersection, it stopped and turned around to ask, "Why are you chasing me?"

The main point was... it wasn't carrying any Ji Zhi Syrup!

When they saw that Loopy Toad had stopped, the horde of security guards also all stopped chasing it...

They all yelled in their hearts in unison: F**k! Finally stopped! This dog can really run!

After gasping for air, the team leader jogged over to stand in front of Loopy Toad and saluted. "May I ask, Mr Dog, are you here for Mr Grenade-Throwing?"

Loopy Toad nodded weakly...

The team leader then opened the door of the sports car behind him. "We're here to pick you up!"

Loopy Toad: "...".Related to green as the color of infidelity, and possibly forgiving a person for it.A Chinese RPG game.From the song "Green Light" by Stefanie Sun.This refers to a TV ad in which a leopard chases a woman down for the Ji Zhi Syrup she's holding.