

## Daily Life 531

### Chapter 531 When Can I Live With Master

Frankly speaking, this was actually a pretty big misunderstanding... but Loopy Toad didn't think it could be blamed for it! People staring at you with evil intentions the moment you entered – anyone would misunderstand! The most important thing was that when Loopy Toad ran, this bunch had been hot on its heels – it would have been weird if it hadn't run!

At that moment, it recalled a foreign prank show where a hundred people would be waiting around a street corner, and when a pedestrian crossed the street, they would straightaway rush out and chase the person. This was when instinct took over; although the person didn't know exactly what was going on, the first thing anyone would think of was to protect themselves!

When the little captain drove Loopy Toad to Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's front door, Loopy Toad was still feeling very embarrassed; who would have thought it would encounter this sort of hiccup on its first visit here?

When it entered the villa, it saw the little captain pull Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal into one corner to give an account of what had happened earlier.

"Mr Grenade-Throwing, your dog..."

"Oh, it isn't mine, it's my fellow brother's dog. It's a guest at my place today."

"I see..."

The little captain rubbed his head. "I think there's something mentally wrong with your brother's dog. When we were going to welcome it earlier, it looked like it got scared, and we chased it for a long time until we brought it over here."

"..."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal broke out in a sweat.

Actually, he himself hadn't thought things through properly. Because the furor from the recent Demon Hunters Association incident had yet to subside, Brother Dog might appear indifferent, but as long as it was outside, it actually would always be on high alert and would be suspicious of any unfamiliar gaze on it. If Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had known earlier, he wouldn't have had those guards assemble such a huge team – he should have just asked them to give a greeting straightaway and let Loopy Toad in!

"Thanks for your trouble." Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal very courteously took out a pack of immortal spirit cigarettes. "Please share this with your fellow brothers later!"

These cigarettes were actually quite expensive and ordinary people couldn't afford them, but Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal didn't have a habit of smoking. However, the companies he collaborated with on the forum would give him cigarettes during festival season, so they had piled up at home. He wasn't in any rush to deal with them, so he simply used them as gifts for other people.

The little captain wasn't reserved at all as he grinned and directly accepted the cigarettes. "Thank you, Mr Grenade-Throwing." This was actually a pretty common thing in an upscale villa estate – these cigarettes might be very expensive, but for the wealthy staying there, these were just equivalent to giving out a dozen or twenty tips.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal waved his hand. "It's nothing. If my friend's green-furred dog comes again, you can just let it through. It'll find my place itself."

"Very well, Mr Grenade-Throwing."

The little captain nodded, then abruptly thought of something as he said, "Oh, by the way, Mr Grenade-Throwing, the villa estate has a pet center which offers owners' pets free medical assistance and psychological counseling services."

"Mm..." Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal nodded. Of course he knew of this pet center!

But there was no way he could directly say that there was something mentally wrong with his brother's dog!

So Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal simply said, "You don't have to worry too much about this. Have you heard about the recent incident with the Demon Hunters Association? That's the reason why my brother's dog was so wary; it's just for these few days."

"So it's like that!"

The little captain immediately understood, and then sighed. "But Mr Grenade-Throwing, I recommend that it would still be better for it to get psychological counseling. Sometimes it's not good to be so stressed!"

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal didn't want to go on chatting with him since he knew the villa estate's pet center was running a campaign. Free medical treatment and consultations were good and all... but some of their special services weren't free! Like hair treatment, dyeing and perming.

In his experience, if he continued talking with this little captain, the topic would shift to "getting a VIP card."

And so, he could only politely and tactfully decline. "I should attend to my guest. Little captain, don't let me interrupt your work. Also, the pet center might not necessarily be able to do anything for Brother Dog's state of mind."

The little captain: "Why not?"

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal made up an excuse. "It was bitten by a dog before!" He said it so earnestly that even he himself almost believed it!

The little captain: "..."

When he came back to his senses, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had already disappeared.

...

When Loopy Toad entered the villa, it noticed a hole in the floor...

It was Little Silver who had punched the floor open the last time Wang Ling was here. Instead of repairing it, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had just left it as it was, then embellished the rim of the hole slightly so that it was pleasing to the eye at least.

When Loopy Toad stuck its head inside for a look, it happened to see Little Silver sitting crossed-legged on the broccoli sofa in the basement! No wonder he hadn't seen the text message! On the coffee table in front of the sofa lay a crispy noodle snack packet which Little Master Ling had enchanted before.

Just as Loopy Toad jumped down through the hole, Little Silver exhaled in that moment and muttered to himself, "Mm... cultivation complete!"

So fast?

Loopy Toad was startled.

Little Silver laughed aloud. "Master's crispy noodle snack is really effective! I can feel how much more vigorous my spirit energy is!"

Saying that, Little Silver shook the crispy noodle snack on the table, which had already been tied up with a rubber band.

"I was planning to cultivate today, but when I heard you were coming to see me, I only had a mouthful – I never thought it would still take me so long to digest Master's crispy noodle snack!" Little Silver licked the powder off his fingers.

The corners of Loopy Toad's eyes twitched. "Why don't you just finish it in one go?"

Little Silver shook his head. "In one go? How can I? I have anime to watch tonight!"

Loopy Toad almost puked blood when it heard this. "... " This guy was already becoming a shut-in!

Little Silver counted on his fingers. "Think about it, every day I have to make the time to eat, watch anime, read manga and also research how to make Master like me eeeeeeven more! Finally, I still have to make time for Grenade-Throwing to brush me, and now I have to make even more time to digest the crispy noodle snacks Master gave me in order to accelerate my cultivation! Aiya, there really isn't enough time!"

Loopy Toad: "How much money do you spend a month?"

Little Silver waved his hand. "Not much, not much, just a few million."

When he said this, Little Silver glanced at Loopy Toad. "By the way, when can I move to live with Master?"

"Live together? Forget it..."

Loopy Toad let out a sigh. "He can't afford you..."

Chapter 532 Little Silver's Takeout Delivery

Little Silver didn't believe a word Loopy Toad said; his first reaction was that this Dog Two had to be lying – making money at Master's level was too easy. How could he possibly be poor!

Little Silver in fact had mistakenly assumed this whole time that a modern cultivator's income level was based on their realm: the higher their realm, the higher their income. Grenade-Throwing, for example, had yet to reach Itinerant Immortal level, but was already flush with cash and didn't blink at spending several million a month! How could Master lose out to him!

Seeing the suspicion written all over Little Silver's face, the corner of Loopy Toad's eye couldn't help twitching; it had known that this guy wouldn't believe it.

Actually, Little Master Ling was pretty miserly and frugal; he wasn't extravagant and he meticulously calculated his spending down to the penny. All of this was due to the values and views on spending which Father Wang and Mother Wang had instilled in him at a young age.

Boys should be raised to be thrifty; this was how Father Wang and Mother Wang educated Wang Ling when it came to money. Although Father Wang's revenue was high, he still only gave Wang Ling a fixed amount of pocket money each month so that Wang Ling would understand that making money wasn't easy. This was something most people wouldn't comprehend until they started working themselves.

This was particularly true of people like Wang Ling's peers; most of them might not come from money like Lotus Sun's family, but at least they didn't have to worry about food or clothing nowadays, and until they got internships in university, they didn't have to worry about getting a job or making money. For most kids, these concerns seemed too far away, but time would fly by very quickly.

As parents, Father Wang and Mother Wang were unable to help Wang Ling control his primordial qi, but at least they had spared no effort in helping him establish his values as he matured.

It was very easy for a person to start thinking differently after obtaining absolute power. Father Wang wrote books and had seen plenty of these types of stories, while Mother Wang who had been a writer before was also very good at thinking up scenarios. The couple had previously wondered what would happen if Wang Ling turned into a chuuni devil...

When Wang Ling had been young, they had even dreamed several times of Wang Ling floating in the air as he roared at the swarm of human cultivators below him: Ants! Why should I, Wang Ling, explain myself to you?!

Mother Wang had shared this story with Loopy Toad when she had taken it out on a walk and stopped to get groceries on the way.

Every time Loopy Toad thought about this, it couldn't help the way the green fur all over its body shook.

But there was no way it would expose its Little Master Ling's shortcoming in front of Little Silver.

There was a very important condition attached to the spirit beast contract: no matter the situation, they should never tear their owners down! There were some things you might discern, but which you shouldn't talk about – Dog Two was very clear on this point.

Little Silver might not believe it now, but it was just a matter of time.

Heaving an inward sigh, Loopy Toad used its swallowing spell to regurgitate the spirit beast contract which little master had given to it to pass to Little Silver.

"Wow! Master wants to sign the contract with me!" The moment Little Silver saw it, he fairly jumped to his feet in excitement!

He picked Loopy Toad off the floor and hugged it, rubbing its head wildly and yelling, "You dog bapi! I never thought you'd be so reliable this time!"



"..."

Loopy Toad squinted and said helplessly, "Go easy... I've been shedding pretty badly recently. If you rub anymore, I'll go bald!"

Little Silver: "It's fine, it's fine! If you go bald, we can learn from Lord Island's livestream and form our own team and call ourselves Deyinse."

Loopy Toad: "..."

Little Silver loosened his grip and put Loopy Toad down. "By the way, how do I sign the contract?"

Loopy Toad shook as it immediately realized that this was Little Silver's first time signing a contract and he thus didn't know the process... In fact, it had also been Loopy Toad's first time – it used to be a true blue demon king, after all! When would it ever have signed a spirit beast contract with a human before? Naturally, the same was true for Little Silver; as a holy beast, and very likely the only one left in the world today, he had an even more prestigious identity.

But there were some things you never forgot after doing it once.

Loopy Toad spoke on the side. "There are two copies of the contract, a thumbprint in blood is fine."

"Oh! That's easy!"

Little Silver straightaway bit his thumb open and deftly marked both copies.

The contract took effect immediately. Both copies turned into gold particles that then dispersed in front of Little Silver. When he came back to his senses, the contents of the contract had already appeared in his head.

Each word was vivid in his mind and like a brand on his soul.

Little Silver had signed the contract so fast that Loopy Toad was dumbstruck. "You put down your thumbprint just like that? Without looking at the contents of the agreement?"

Little Silver waved his hand. "What's there to look at in a Big Thigh Contract?"

Loopy Toad: "Big... Big Thigh Contract?"

Little Silver looked at Loopy Toad in surprise. "Didn't you sign the contract in order to hug a thigh?"

Loopy Toad was silent: "...". It couldn't deny it!

After signing the contract, Little Silver closed his eyes and felt the link to Master take shape in the depths of his soul, as if they were bound together by an invisible thread.

In the eight thousand years that he had been alive, not a single day had gone by that Little Silver hadn't felt dread after the extinction of the holy beasts. This contract, however, gave him a sense of fulfilment and safety.

Little Silver tsked. "The contract feels very mystical! Even if Master isn't with me, it feels like I'm sleeping next to him!"

Loopy Toad: "..."

This was the first time Loopy Toad had heard such a description... but though it sounded crude, it did actually make sense!

Loopy Toad: "From now on, when you find yourself in a dangerous situation you can't handle, you can directly use the power of the contract to call for Little Master Ling, understand?"

"Of course I do! The moment the contract was formed, I knew everything!" Hands on his waist, Little Silver laughed gleefully. "Hahaha... I don't have anything to be afraid of now no matter how reckless I am."

Loopy Toad: "You better behave yourself..."

After all, it wasn't like every Death-Courting Senior was called Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal...

After Loopy Toad and Little Silver talked for a bit in the basement, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's voice drifted down from the first floor. "Brother Dog? Why not stay for lunch?"

"Alright," replied Loopy Toad.

No prize for guessing what they would be eating...

First of all, lunch was bound to be Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's favorite food, broccoli, and secondly, Little Silver would be getting takeout.

As expected, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal quickly replied, "I have broccoli I just harvested. If Brother Dog doesn't like it, Brother Little Silver can share his takeout with you. We don't have dog food here, I hope you don't mind."

"It's fine, it's fine, Senior Immortal, you're too polite," said Loopy Toad.

After that, it turned to Little Silver. "What do you normally order to eat?"

Little Silver spread his hands and answered as if it was a matter of course, "Just from the shops nearby. I did a round of orders, the food actually tastes pretty good."

Roughly half an hour later, a truck drove into Wenxian Garden villa estate.

This entire truck...

...Was loaded with Little Silver's takeout! This is adapted from Deyunshe or 'Deyun Club,' which is a Chinese comedy performance group. The 'yinse' used here means 'silver color.' A reminder that this means to curry favor with someone more powerful.

Chapter 533 Eat Your Fill So That You Have the Strength to Cultivate!

It already wasn't Little Silver's first time ordering a truckload of various takeouts. Hence, the security guards at the entrance to Wenxian Garden were very familiar with the licence plate and directly let the truck in.

Of course, this truck wasn't part of the shops' delivery service. It was Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal who had hired a third-party delivery company to collect the takeouts after Little Silver was done placing his orders. Like with public transport, it was a fixed route. Furthermore, the truck's container had been specially modified so that there was no need to worry that the takeouts would go cold, and they would stay warm until they were delivered.

When Loopy Toad followed Little Silver out to collect the food, it was struck by a spectacular scene which it had never seen before.

When the delivery truck stopped, the little brother driver immediately got out and ran to the back to open the container, where another little brother was sitting inside. Together, they started to unload the cargo – it was ten full boxes, all of it Little Silver's takeouts!

Loopy Toad's eyes twitched non-stop at this scene: "How much did you order..."

Little Silver shook his head. "Not much, not much. I've been on a diet recently and I'm eating less – half of what I usually eat!"

Loopy Toad sucked in a cold breath of air. "... When it had been a demon king, it could also really eat! But its current body couldn't accommodate that much food at all. As a result, it was able to save money for now. But it was said that once spirit beasts had the power to take human forms, their appetites would basically be much, much bigger than before.

Honestly speaking, Loopy Toad was a little worried — it didn't cost too much to raise it now, but what would happen if Little Master Ling couldn't afford it in the future?

The two delivery little brothers unloaded the boxes with very practiced movements and handled them with care. On each box was written the third-party delivery company's brand name, "No Broth Spilled," the meaning being that they guaranteed not a single drop of soup would be spilled during the delivery. If it was, then the customer would be compensated ten times over! So the entire company's slogan was: "Broth not spilled, or we'll pay you back!"

Little Silver was already well acquainted with these two little brothers since they were the ones who had been delivering almost all the takeouts since Little Silver's arrival a few months ago.

After they finished unloading the truck, one of the little brothers started to go through the list of items with Little Silver, his face wreathed in smiles. "Hello, Mr Silver, thank you for using No Broth Spilled's delivery service. Please check your takeout orders: one hundred servings of stewed spirit feather chicken rice, two hundred soup dumplings, one thousand small octopus balls, one hundred bowls of hot and sour rice noodles, five hundred bowls of Tangsheng's best old duck soup, one hundred jin of devil fruits, and a ton of sea king seafood. The hot food is wrapped, and the space inside every box has been expanded. When Mr Silver is done eating, you can just leave the boxes and the rubbish by the entrance, and we'll send someone to retrieve them!"

"Thanks!" Little Silver smiled.

"You're welcome! See you tomorrow!" They bowed before getting into the truck and driving away.

With a wave of his hand, Little Silver put all the ten boxes into his storage space. The way he ate was box by box – in any case, the food wouldn't grow cold in the boxes.

Loopy Toad truly almost fell to its knees. "You usually eat all this, but none of it seems very healthy..."

"My main priority is to fill my belly – I don't care about nutrition." Little Silver gave a sigh. "Now, apart from Master's crispy noodle snacks, other tonics barely help me! I get hungry more easily after taking them, so I might as well not take them at all."

Loopy Toad couldn't deny this.

When all was said and done, Little Silver was a holy beast born and bred, and had a holy beast heart and holy beast blood. These were natural and divine self-healing panaceas which helped holy beasts recover from heavy injuries more quickly. It was also precisely because of their blood that holy beasts were extremely resistant to drugs. After the holy beasts became extinct, the incomparable panaceas that could cause them to enter the "abundant spirit energy" state also disappeared.

Little Silver had thus already given up on those panaceas on the market which claimed to be able to replenish spirit energy; they might be useful to human cultivators, but were of limited use to holy beasts. Eating these wouldn't boost his strength or make him full, so Little Silver might as well order takeout!

But seeing how much Little Silver had ordered, and this was only half the usual amount, Loopy Toad was overwhelmingly stunned. "I actually thought holy beasts didn't have an appetite for good food."

"What do you mean no appetite for good food?" It seemed that Little Silver took offense to this. "I need to eat my fill to have the strength to cultivate! Those old cultivators on those health programs who go on and on about fasting – that's all bullshit!"

Loopy Toad: "..."

...

Little Silver might have ordered a lot, but he ate very fast!

This was something Loopy Toad in fact refrained from doing; after all, its current body was that of an akita that had died, and akitas weren't spirit beasts to begin with.

Why was Loopy Toad capable of cultivation? This was completely due to its original soul as a demon king. The reason why it could cultivate to second class and cultivate the body of a normal dog into a spirit dog was to a great extent due to Little Master Ling helping it to modify the Demon King Heart Sutra.

Even if Loopy Toad's body was now that of a spirit dog, there were still all kinds of risks if it didn't take good care of it. Little Silver ate very fast; he opened the ten boxes and gave Loopy Toad a bit from each box before he gobbled up the food. In just half an hour, half the boxes were already almost empty!

"Eating too fast is not good for digestion! It's also easy to lose your figure!" Loopy Toad stabbed a small octopus ball with its claw to put in its mouth and chew slowly.

Little Silver swallowed and swiped at his mouth with a wet wipe. "It's fine, I don't gain weight no matter how much I eat."

Loopy Toad: "... These were words that drew hate!



Little Silver had ordered a lot for his lunch, but only took an hour to finish everything! After that, he lay on the broccoli sofa and picked his teeth leisurely.

Loopy Toad glanced at this guy's belly, which was still as flat as before, as if he hadn't eaten anything, and couldn't help sighing. What were the stomachs of holy beasts made of?!

Loopy Toad: "Why do I feel like you didn't eat anything..."

Little Silver nodded his head slightly. "Like I said, I only ordered half the amount today, and I also gave you some. I'm barely half full..."

Loopy Toad: "... Half full, what the f\*\*k!

After eating and drinking his fill, Little Silver finally came to the matter at hand. "By the way, why were you looking for me today?"

Loopy Toad opened its mouth and regurgitated the Bone King which it had gotten from Wei Zhi. Wei Zhi had won it from the vice president of the Pet Trainers Guild, Crying Old Immortal, and when he had given it to Loopy Toad, it had smelled the scent of holy beast blood on it.

So Loopy Toad had come here today for Little Silver's help in finding out the bone's origin.

"This is..."

The moment Little Silver saw the bone, he couldn't help swallowing his saliva. "It looks very tasty... Do you want to make a soup with it?"

Loopy Toad: "... There was no saving this glutton..."

#### Chapter 534 The Bone King's Origin

Because he was only half full after he was done eating, all Little Silver was thinking about was food. Losing weight was the damn biggest pain in the ass! When he thought about how the next time he could eat was at noon tomorrow, he suddenly felt that it was such a long time away! Furthermore, he was growing tired of eating the stuff from the nearby shops; he had to try and find some new ones!

So when he saw Loopy Toad take out what looked like a perfect, snow white bone, he subconsciously licked his lips. For some reason, he felt that this bone would taste good!

"What a pity..." Looking at the bone in Loopy Toad's paw from a distance, Little Silver shook his head.

Loopy Toad: "What's a pity?"

Little Silver: "It's a pity it's broken; some of the bone marrow was lost when the joint was deformed after the bone broke hard... otherwise it would be so nice to stick a straw into it when it's in a stew and suck the marrow out." When Little Silver saw that the bone was broken, he instantly lost interest.

Loopy Toad couldn't take this guy any longer; it simply pushed the bone to rest next to Little Silver's feet. "Smell it again carefully!"

"What can there be on a broken bone..."

Even as he said that, he still obeyed Loopy Toad's instruction to take a whiff.

But before his nose got any closer, his pupils suddenly shrank and his expression turned serious.  
"Holy beast blood? Where did you get this thing?!"

Seeing Little Silver's reaction, Loopy Toad immediately felt greatly reassured. At least this proved that he hadn't smelled wrong: this was the bone of a holy beast. For one thing, Little Silver was a holy beast himself and so was more sensitive to holy beast blood than Loopy Toad was.

As it was, Loopy Toad had to come right up to the bone to catch a faint scent while Little Silver could detect it with a casual sniff.

Of course, if Little Silver was too far away from the bone, he still wouldn't be able to smell it. That was because this bone had been cleaned and was covered in the smell of the saliva of the Fenrir that was being raised by Crying Old Immortal.

"A friend gave it to me, his surname is Wei. He's a pet trainer," Loopy Toad answered honestly.

"That guy!" Little Silver remembered that Grenade-Throwing had mentioned this person before. Furthermore, this guy had actually teamed up with Dog Two online in the game yesterday.

"Why did he give this to you? Where did he get it?"

Loopy Toad: "Actually, this bone isn't his; he got it when the vice president of the Pet Trainers Guild lost to him in a bet. This bone has a name, and is called Bone King. It was that vice president who picked it up on his travels."

Little Silver: "So it's like that..."

After Loopy Toad finished speaking, it stared at Little Silver. "Can you tell where this bone came from?"

A moment later, Little Silver reached out one hand to rap on the bone, and two crisp knocks could be heard. The sound was different from rapping on normal bone — it actually sounded a little melodic!

"Em..."

Cupping his chin, Little Silver stared at the bone and said in a low voice, "Based solely on its luster and how hard it is, this bone probably belonged to a land animal from a holy beast clan; I'm certain this clan is averse to water. If it had been in water the whole time, the bone wouldn't make such a crisp sound. It's obvious that this clan likes basking in the sun... Based on this assumption, we can actually exclude quite a number of them already."

Loopy Toad had never expected Little Silver to actually be so good at this. Indeed, many holy beast clans could already be excluded: lived on land, disliked water and liked to bask in the sun...

While Little Silver was pondering this, Loopy Toad was also thinking about the matter. Although it already had a hunch, it didn't directly say it out loud for fear of breaking Little Silver's train of thought.

After a few minutes, Little Silver furrowed his brow, and golden light shone from his eyes.

This was the Holy Eye which was unique to holy beasts, different to the Heavenly Eye of ordinary cultivators as well as to Immortal Zhenyuan's Immortal Eye.

An ordinary cultivator's Heavenly Eye could eliminate what was false and retain what was true as well as see through all kinds of illusions. With every advance in realm, the Heavenly Eye likewise also gradually became more powerful.

Above the Heavenly Eye was the Immortal Eye, which was something the cultivators of today could achieve through cultivation. The Immortal Eye evolved out of the Heavenly Eye; not only could it do what the Heavenly Eye did, it could even take control of a situation by creating an illusion or even manipulating a meteorite. This was the real strength of a genuine True Immortal.

Apart from these, there were plenty of other types of unusual eyes in the cultivation world, like Evil Sword God's "Purple Investigative Demon Eye."

Their uses and effects were different, and only cultivators had them. For instance, the Purple Investigative Demon Eye could "see the far end of the world"; it could rip space apart and cover thousands of miles, letting the wielder travel as they pleased.

But most people with unusual eyes would then be reduced to becoming prey; there were countless cases of these people becoming the targets of Almighty's, who would forcibly pluck their eyes out.

Unlike the three types of aforementioned unusual eyes which human cultivators had, Little Silver's Holy Eye couldn't be inherited by cultivators. It had a name that resounded, and was called "Battle Eye." Its biggest use was its perception ability, which could detect all kinds of weaknesses.

Actually, Wang Ling's eyes were quite extraordinary.

Although he usually liked to call his own eyes the Heavenly Eye, it was much more terrifying than the Immortal Eye. Every time he opened his "Heavenly Eye," his pupils would transform into golden three-petaled flowers... Loopy Toad had already seen this scene countless times.

How was this the Heavenly Eye...

This was the King Eye!

It had all the abilities mentioned above.

Little Silver didn't use the golden light on the Bone King for long before he shut down his Holy Eye.

"How was it?" asked Loopy Toad.

Little Silver nodded his head. "Mm! With the Holy Eye, I could see that this bone is extremely dense! But that's only in comparison with a spirit beast. From a holy beast's point of view, the owner would have shown signs of a lower density in their bones..."

Loopy Toad: "Can you explain it in plain terms..."

Little Silver: "As people call it: osteoporosis."

Loopy Toad: "So can you guess who this bone belonged to...?"

"Not at the moment."

Little Silver shook his head: "The most I can say right now is that you picked up a gem."

Loopy Toad: "???"

Little Silver: "This holy beast bone, which has slight osteoporosis, is the type that definitely belongs to a beast king, so it undoubtedly came from a holy beast king."

Loopy Toad: "The hell?!"

"As for exactly who it was, I'll need to study it a little more. Since it's already broken, I can extract a sample to do a comparison..." Speaking up to this point, Little Silver couldn't help cupping his hands around this bone.

This time, he raised it to his nose and smelled it attentively.

Then he gave it back to Loopy Toad. "Alright, you can take the bone back – I already know who it's from."

Confusion was written all over Loopy Toad's face. "???"

Little Silver: "After a closer whiff, I noticed there isn't just the smell of holy beast blood on this bone – there's also the smell of spicy hot pot!"

"..."

"So this bone, without doubt, belonged to Dog Saint."

"..."

#### Chapter 535 The Bone King's Use

Little Silver was very serious when he said this and Loopy Toad sensed that this wasn't a joke at all – putting all the aforementioned points together, it seemed that this Bone King was a complete match to Dog Saint.

Actually, this explained why that Crying Old Immortal's Fenrir liked this bone so much. It was a western devil beast, but in the end it was still a dog... It would be strange if it didn't get excited over a bone from Dog Saint.

Loopy Toad thus didn't doubt Little Silver's words at all. After all, when Dog Saint was eaten, Little Silver had been hiding in the Holy Dog clan's depository of Buddhist texts. On one hand, he had watched as Dog Saint was turned into a spicy hot pot, and on behalf of all dog lovers, had strongly condemned and protested this act in his heart. On the other hand, he had also been drooling...



After the tragic extinction of holy beasts, there had already stopped being news on them for a very long time. Over the years, plenty of cultivators traveling the world had picked up quite a number of bone fragments suspected to belong to holy beasts, but these were stored away in museums.

As for why such a large Bone King had escaped this fate, Loopy Toad thought that it was probably due to all kinds of coincidences.

Loopy Toad guessed that the Bone King had the smell of spicy hot pot on it to begin with, which masked the scent of holy beast blood, so when Crying Old Immortal found it, he hadn't realized that it was the bone of a holy beast. In order to get rid of the smell of hot pot, he had washed the entire bone.

Then, after Crying Old Immortal brought the Bone King home, Fenrir had claimed it for its own for a long time. Covered in Fenrir's scent, the Bone King unexpectedly escaped notice... If Wei Zhi hadn't given it to Loopy Toad, the world would have completely overlooked this bone from Dog Saint.

For a moment, Loopy Toad stared at the bone, lost in deep thought.

Was all of this fate?

Little Silver and Dog Two stared at the snow white Bone King in front of them and didn't talk for a long while.

The atmosphere felt heavy to Loopy Toad.

But it was understandable, since it had been a long time since there had been any news on holy beasts. Now, after much difficulty, they had uncovered President Bai, the primary suspect in the previous massacre of the holy beasts. However, he was too cunning, and so far they had been unable to track down his whereabouts.

Loopy Toad thought that Little Silver was definitely hurting right now.

While there were many types of holy beasts, the Holy Dog clan and the Silver Unicorn clan had actually had a very good relationship, otherwise Little Silver wouldn't have been able to go through the works in the Dog clan's depository of Buddhist texts.

Thus, when Dog Two saw Little Silver stare at this bone lost in thought, a disappointed and frustrated expression on his face, it couldn't help reaching out to pat his shoulder. "The dead are gone, there's no use crying over them."

It didn't know how to console him.

After all, it was a dog of forgiveness, not a dog of comfort!

"You don't need to console me; I'm not that sad, and it already happened a long time ago..." Little Silver folded his arms as he said, "My biggest wish now is to first cultivate well with Master, and secondly, to catch that rumor-monger President Bai as soon as possible in the name of justice for our holy beast race."

"Mm!"

Loopy Toad felt that Little Silver's words were very ambitious. "But why do I feel like you're still very sad?"

Eyes fixed on the dog bone, Little Silver curled his lip. "How am I sad... I was just reflecting on a very profound question!"

Loopy Toad: "What's that?"

Little Silver: "I was thinking... when that bunch of people back then had turned Dog Saint into a spicy hot pot, what kind of seasoning did they use that the spicy smell can still linger after so long..."

Loopy Toad: "..."

...

At night, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal warmly invited Loopy Toad to stay for dinner as Little Silver had directly chosen to forego it since he had started dieting recently. Logically speaking, Loopy Toad thought that this guy was just begging to be hated: he didn't get fat no matter how much he ate, yet he still made noise about wanting to lose weight – then what about actual fatties? Did they not need face?

When it was time for dinner, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was busy in the kitchen. Loopy Toad hadn't thought that the man could actually cook... who knew he could be a good housewife?

Leaning back against the sofa, Little Silver fiddled with his phone as he read some news or other, and Loopy Toad couldn't help turning its head to ask, "How good is Senior Immortal at cooking?"

Little Silver hummed. "He's not bad... and it's healthy. You'll know when you taste it."

After he said this, Little Silver suddenly sniffed. "I haven't asked you, what are you going to do with Dog Saint's bone? This thing actually doesn't have any effect as a tonic, whether for human cultivators, spirit beasts or holy beasts... But I'm not sure whether it has any effect on dogs."

"What do you suggest?" asked Loopy Toad.

"My suggestion..."

Little Silver said, "I suggest that you use it as raw material and look for a qualified weaponsmith to make a weapon suitable for you. Dog Saint's bone is in good condition, and if you can really make a magic weapon out of it, I believe it'll be pretty good. At the very least, you can use it to intimidate all the dog-type spirit beasts."

"Alright!" Loopy Toad nodded its head and felt that Little Silver's suggestion was quite practical.

Moreover, it was indeed lacking a support magic weapon at the moment. The Toad clan's most prized treasure was the "Primordial Oil Ball," which was a first-class holy weapon which only clan leaders could use. Ever since becoming a dog, Loopy Toad had had nothing to do with this magic treasure.

But given its current body, the Primordial Oil Ball actually wouldn't be suited for its use anyway.

Loopy Toad might have to take part in all kinds of battle in the future, so it needed a magic treasure to protect itself.

In the end, it would still need to ask little master for help, but Loopy Toad thought that this matter might ultimately be entrusted to Fatty Luo. That was because next week would be the busiest time: while there were only a few midterm exams left, Wang Ling still had to take part in the district sports meet! Apart from the relay, he had also signed up for the medicine ball and the battle of soul pets events as Teacher Ye had strongly requested.

All in all, Wang Ling would be very busy next week.

The most critical thing was that Loopy Toad didn't have much time left before the event forecasted in its dream happened.

It had done a rough calculation.

It just so happened that next week was when it would be returning to its clan...

It could be said that everything had piled up at the same time!

Loopy Toad had the faint sense of all of this being a pain in the ass.

...

"Let's eat!" At that moment, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal came out of the kitchen with a dish in each hand. This was tonight's healthy feast which Little Silver had talked about. "Broccoli egg drop soup, stir-fried broccoli, fermented broccoli, broccoli tempura, stewed chicken with broccoli... and there's actually one more dish, diced broccoli! Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal cut the broccoli up for soup!"

Loopy Toad was stupefied when it looked at this soup. "..."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "This is like Romance of the Western Chamber!"

Loopy Toad: "...Presumably a reference to a particular scene in the film of the same name, which we know nothing about, sorry.

Chapter 536: Teacher Pan Is Truly Teacher Pan!

Loopy Toad had already seen the information on the battle of spirit beasts this time.

Furthermore, it had been appraised to be a third-class spirit beast at the assessment center. The reason Little Master Ling was set on it participating in this actual combat between spirit beasts was because real combat could better help the soul and body adapt to each other.

According to previous information on the competition, Loopy Toad had been at peak third class at that time, and its biggest opponent among all the spirit beasts competing was a land shark called "Aluminum Small Fish."

This was the spirit beast that was going to be played in battle by "Aluminum Tree," one of the three brothers of the Tree family from Reliance High School. Its strength was at peak third class and it

had extreme offensive abilities. It was also amphibious and could fight in diverse types of environments... Loopy Toad had been wondering how it should attack if they wound up fighting in terrain that gave the other side an advantage.

But now it could completely dismiss all its misgivings.

Because who would have thought that after one week, it could suddenly advance to second class after immersing in Little Silver's holy beast blood...

...

Refining the Bone King was a matter that still needed to be considered at length. After all, this was the bone of a holy beast, as well as the bone of a beast king. While Little Master Ling's "Great Weapon-Refining Spell" was admittedly convenient, Loopy Toad actually wouldn't be able to control an offense-type magic weapon that was too powerful. In situations like this, they needed someone in the know like Fatty Luo who could custom make artifacts.

It was July 17th on Monday in the thirteenth week of the semester.

Because of the recent midterm exams, Teacher Pan was always the first person to arrive at school in the last few these days. She would then stand guard like a giant Buddha on the dais at the front of the class. According to Dopey Guo's description, it was as if Teacher Pan's butt had been nailed to the chair... Apart from her hands and eyes, it was as if the rest of her body was like stone.

With Old Pan keeping watch in class, no one dared to move or even make a sound... Wang Ling actually found this very idyllic. In the past, the class would always be noisy as they were swept along by the two masters of momentum, Dopey Guo and Super Chen. In contrast, it was all quiet now, which was too wonderful for words.

But in fact, it was only quiet on the surface, because Wang Ling saw that Dopey Guo and Super Chen were chatting on their cell phones! Super Chen just hid his phone under his book, turning pages as he typed.

Dopey Guo was even more awesome. He had bought a thick Cultivation Dictionary and cut a hole in the middle which was just big enough for a phone, and had directly set his phone into it!

Wang Ling: "..."

When Wang Ling was at school, his wristwatch was always turned off and he hardly looked at it.

Super Chen and Dopey Guo were chatting spiritedly in the private chat window. Wang Ling didn't join in. Anyway, Dopey Guo was next to him, and he just needed to look out of the corner of his eye to see what this bunch was chatting about.

This was a chat group which Dopey Guo had created. Wang Ling looked at the number of people online; there was actually quite a number of them!

Super Chen: "What about Wang Ling? Did you invite him?"

Dopey Guo: "He's memorizing English words next to me, so I'm guessing he won't look at the chat, though he might sneak looks on the sly!"

Wang Ling: "..."



Super Chen sighed. “What about Classmate Lotus Sun? Not going to invite her?”

Dopey Guo shook his head. “This is a group of men, I’m not going to invite her!”

At that point, Little Peanut sent a text. “Both of you, be quiet – I think Old Pan might have already noticed you just now. Both of you should behave...”

Super Chen tsked. “Little Peanut, you’re too timid... There’s a book in the way, it’s fine. As soon as Old Pan steps off the dais, I’ll immediately put my phone away. The entire operation will take less than two seconds! I’ve specially trained for this at home!”

Little Peanut: “...”

Dopey Guo: “...”

Just then, Super Chen couldn’t help asking, “What about all of you? How are you hiding your cell phones?”

Dopey Guo: “Hehe, this great master’s phone is flawlessly hidden – I dug out a hole in my dictionary and set my phone in it!”

Super Chen couldn’t help sending a thumbs-up. “Damn, awesome, big bro!”

Dopey Guo: “I wonder where Classmate Lotus Sun would put her phone if she wants to play on it.”

At this point, Little Peanut couldn’t help saying, “Her dad’s the director of the school board... Old Pan wouldn’t care...”

Super Chen and Dopey Guo: “Society, society...”

Little Peanut: “Did you know, the essay which Classmate Lotus Sun wrote for the senior high entrance exam is now framed in a gallery of selected essays... It’s titled My Father, President of Huaguo Water Curtain Group, an International Top 100 Corporation ...”

Super Chen and Dopey Guo: “Can’t afford to offend her, can’t offend her...”

Unlike Super Chen and Dopey Guo, Little Peanut had sneakily taken out his phone and was reading it under the table. Because this commissary in charge of studies sat in the first row, Teacher Pan hardly looked at him.

However, Little Peanut normally wouldn’t take his phone out. As the commissary in charge of studies, he had to set an example. As for why he had appeared in the group chat today, it was because he felt that something wasn’t right about the air around Old Pan, so he wanted Dopey Guo and Super Chen to hurry up and put their phones away.

Little Peanut: “The two of you should stop... Old Pan has really noticed you now! I’m done, I’m turning my phone off! Scared!”

After that, Wang Ling saw that there was one person less in the number of people online in the chat group.

Little Peanut had really turned his phone off!

Super Chen chuckled. “Su Xiao this scaredy cat...”

Dopey Guo: “Hehe, did he forget to add .JPEG after ‘scared’?”

It was just when these two people finished typing that there was a sudden chill in the air in the classroom.

— Bzz!

In a split second, everyone felt cold sweat run down their backs. For a moment, Super Chen and Dopey Guo froze and completely forgot to put their phones away.

It could only be said that Teacher Pan was truly Teacher Pan.

As a pioneer teacher at No. 60 High School, she was really too fast! From the surge in her aura to standing up, to whipping all the curtains in the classroom shut! And finally! Turning off the classroom lights! All of this was done smoothly and the entire thing took less than half a second.

Why was Old Pan so good at it?

It was clear that she had done this many times before.

She had used this move many times on students in previous years over and over again as a tried and true trick, increasingly honing it to perfection.

The moment she turned off the lights, plunging the classroom into instant darkness, the light from Dopey Guo's and Super Chen's cell phone screens stood out — not only was the contrast very bright, the light also illuminated their faces very clearly.

Immediately after that, Teacher Pan swept her gaze over the class and said, "Those whose faces are lit up, come to my office now! Don't you dare tell me you used acupuncture needles on your faces to make them brighter!"

Dopey Guo and Super Chen: "..."

Chapter 537: Dopey Guo's Uncle Wei

Almost every teacher-in-charge couldn't escape the fate of being "badmouthed" and "mocked" by their students. Old Pan was of course no exception as she had taught at No. 60 High School for many years. In terms of teaching ability, there were actually a lot of teachers who were better than Old Pan. However, teaching ability in fact wasn't everything for a teacher-in-charge, otherwise why was Old Pan considered a gold medal teacher and a teaching pioneer at No. 60 High School?

Headmaster Chen also wasn't a fool and knew that it was useless for a teacher-in-charge to just be able to teach.

High school was a time of confusion, and was also the chuuni period. Many students would let loose at this stage, which in general terms was also referred to as “rebellion.”

If you didn’t receive proper psychological guidance at this stage, it could actually have a huge impact on your life later on. Children at the rebellious stage needed to be shown care and to be guided toward establishing the correct three views; Headmaster Chen emphasized this repeatedly at the school general assembly every year.

So teaching ability, while important, wasn’t the key criterion when the school put together list of teachers-in-charge every year; as long as they could pass the annual municipal qualification exam, that was enough.

But there were some former students who hadn’t been happy with Old Pan. Every time she saw one batch of students off, there would be anonymous posts online saying that Old Pan and the school headmaster had made a deal behind the scenes... Actually, these comments popped up every year, but they were so few that they were almost negligible. However, given how long Old Pan had been teaching at No. 60 High School, there was quite an impressive number of posts about her.

Usually, what freshmen liked to do most was to search the Internet for news on the schools and teachers – there were a lot of posts “badmouthing” Old Pan on the Internet, and what they said seemed like they could be true...

Therefore, at the beginning of the semester, many people actually didn’t have a very good impression of Old Pan; they thought that she was especially rigid and unapproachable.

But since the “Shuigou Sect” incident last time, everyone’s impression of Old Pan had greatly improved, and a lot of people now realized that she was in fact a very laid-back person who didn’t care about online gossip.

And come to think of it, the online posts badmouthing Old Pan online were all anonymous. This just showed that they were a little dubious about the truth of what they were saying. If everything was completely true and they hated Old Pan to the bone, wouldn't it have been better to denounce her under their real names?

But the truth was that after so many years of teaching, Old Pan, to use an exaggeration, had seen more students than she had eaten rice, so she in fact had long stopped caring.

Since it was the midterm exams just then, Old Pan miraculously didn't ring up their parents, and only gave Super Chen and Dopey Guo a verbal warning. She then took their cell phones away, and they needed to rank in the top five in class before they could get them back.

For one thing, she was worried that calling their parents would affect their attitude toward the exams. For another, this was one of her teaching tricks: the students would be used to her calling their parents, then suddenly one day she wouldn't ring them...

This would make people feel that Old Pan had discovered her conscience!

In fact, Wang Ling didn't think that getting into the top five could be considered hard. After all, there were only fifteen people in total in the class!

The most important thing was that there actually wasn't a huge disparity between first and last place in Grade One, Class Three. Everyone was an elite, so what top students strove for in exams wasn't better grades but to make fewer mistakes than anyone else.

...

During the afternoon self-study at noon, the PE teacher Ye Han specially came by the class to look for Wang Ling. In fact, Wang Ling had noticed Teacher Ye's figure at the classroom door during the morning self-study, but Teacher Ye hadn't dared come in then – that was because the air around Teacher Pan had been too strong, like a Buddha standing guard on the dais in the front, which had cowed and flustered Teacher Ye a little.

Wang Ling could more or less guess what Teacher Ye was here for; he reckoned that there had probably been changes in the district sports meet.

Wang Ling would be competing in a total of three events: the relay, the medicine ball and the battle of soul pets.

Although the battle of soul pets was also an event in the district sports meet, it was actually more for entertainment and a way of ushering in good luck...

At the classroom door, Teacher Ye held a timetable in his hand which contained the sequence of events as decided by the district earlier. It detailed the time of each major event in the competition, but there was a clash with two of them: the medicine ball and the battle of soul pets would be happening at the same time.

No. 60 High School had already confirmed that their spirit beast participant this time would be Loopy Toad, and this couldn't be changed halfway. But Wang Ling had to participate in the medicine ball event, so Teacher Ye had a bit of a headache. "Since this is the situation... Student Wang Ling, I'm here to ask if you know some friend or other who can take your place in the battle of soul pets."

The event score allocated to the battle of soul pets was low, so there was no way Teacher Ye would let Wang Ling give up the higher-scored medicine ball event.

So in order not to affect the flow of the main competition, they could only find someone to replace Wang Ling and direct Loopy Toad in battle so that they could get scores in both events.

The district had arranged the flow of events in such a way so that there basically wouldn't be any clashes with the main events. Actually, the main issue was that No. 60 High School didn't have many athletes participating... Many of the contestants were like "Ling Zhenren" and taking part in multiple events, so there was no way to accommodate all of them.

Now that No. 60 High School was in the process of being promoted from a regular high school to a key city high school in Songhai city, its ranking in the district sports meet this time was clearly critical.

Old Pan was relatively more relaxed during the afternoon self-study since the students had already finished two exams in the morning and the afternoon was usually free time for them. Everyone in class clearly heard what Teacher Ye said to Wang Ling at the door.

When he heard that there was a clash in times, Dopey Guo got extremely excited and rushed out of the classroom. "Teacher, teacher! I can find someone to replace Wang Ling in the battle of soul pets!"

"You? Can you really..." Teacher Ye eyed Dopey Guo.

Super Chen slowly walked out of the classroom and chimed in, "Teacher Ye, you don't get it, Dopey Guo can do it..."

Was there anyone in class now who didn't know about Dopey Guo's uncles who were everywhere?



Dopey Guo: “I have a little uncle who’s actually not that much older than me – he’s a pet trainer! He’s pretty awesome!”

Teacher Ye sweated a bit. “Pet trainer? Does he need to be paid... we don’t have much funds. The best would be if he’ll do it because you’re friends, otherwise we can’t afford to hire him.”

Dopey Guo: “You don’t need to pay him. His surname is Wei; also, Loopy Toad knows him. I heard that they get along quite well.”

Wang Ling knew then that Dopey Guo was recommending Wei Zhi...

In fact, even if Dopey Guo hadn’t said anything, the first person that had come to Wang Ling’s mind had also been Wei Zhi.

Teacher Ye tsked. “Isn’t your surname Guo? Why is your uncle’s surname Wei?”

Dopey Guo was surprised. “Who says your uncles have to be your parents’ brothers... My uncles all have different surnames, any one that you can think of!”

Teacher Ye: “...”

Chapter 538: King of Holy Beasts, “Devil King”

The participant list for the “battle of soul pets” event needed to be confirmed as soon as possible, so after Teacher Ye heard Dopey Guo’s recommendation, he straightaway took out his cell phone and

asked Dopey Guo to call his little uncle Wei Zhi to confirm in person. Wang Ling had no problem with this. As long as Wei Zhi agreed, the matter was basically settled.

After getting through to Wei Zhi, Dopey Guo simply summarized the ins and outs of the whole thing. In the end, Wei Zhi was so excited that he directly yelled, “Holy shit! For real?” Teacher Ye and Wang Ling could hear Wei Zhi’s excited shouting over the phone.

“Let me speak to him.”

Teacher Ye took the phone from Dopey Guo and smiled. “Is that Mr Wei? I am Student Guo’s PE teacher, my surname is Ye.”

Wei Zhi laughed very happily. “Mm, I just heard from Dopey Guo! If Teacher Ye is looking for me about this matter, you’ve definitely found the right person!”

Teacher Ye nodded. “Are you really a pet trainer?”

Wei Zhi hummed in assent. “Yes, I really am a pet trainer.”

Actually, there was one point Teacher Ye hadn’t mentioned before this call.

Although the battle of soul pets could only give a low score, it was often the key to deciding the final outcome. While it might seem like every school wasn’t paying too much attention to it, they were actually quietly making their move, like Reliance High School, for example. Teacher Ye had previously gotten the news in the office that they had found an S-level pet trainer to replace Aluminum Tree, the owner of the land shark “Aluminum Small Fish,” in the battle.

Therefore, if Wei Zhi was a professional pet trainer, Teacher Ye thought that they had a much higher chance of winning than if Wang Ling participated.

Teacher Ye asked in a low voice, “May I ask... What is Mr Wei’s professional level?”

Wei Zhi was blank. “Is there a restriction?”

Teacher Ye shook his head quickly. “No, no, no, there are no restrictions, but we need your exact details in order to put you in as a substitute on the competition list. Mr Wei Zhi, if you confirm that you’re participating, I’ll need copies of your ID card and your professional certificate.”

Wei Zhi nodded. “No problem, Teacher Ye. But my level is just average... Professionally speaking, there are a lot of people stronger than I am.”

When Wei Zhi said this, Wang Ling and Dopey Guo immediately knew that this guy was being modest again. Wei Zhi’s family used to be in the military line of work, but since Wei Zhi’s grandfather’s generation, they started becoming professional pet trainers. They could now be considered a family of pet trainers; how bad could he be? Wei Zhi also had contracts with a dozen or so spirit beasts – this wasn’t a number just any average pet trainer could achieve.

This modest remark made Teacher Ye smile. Of course, he wasn’t counting on a person whom they had randomly asked a student to help them find to be at a very strong professional level, but if he was an A-level pet trainer, that would be great. Thinking this, Teacher Ye asked as tactfully as possible, “Mr Wei Zhi, are you at B level?” He deliberately lowered the level to avoid potential embarrassment.

“B?”

Wei Zhi smiled. “I’m SSR...”

Teacher Ye’s eyes widened as he was petrified on the spot. Holy shit! SSR?! This was only a level under Master! A Master professional pet trainer... this was the highest recognized professional qualification at present; Teacher Ye remembered that there were no more than ten of them in the whole nation, though there also weren’t a lot of SSR-level professional pet trainers! Currently there weren’t more than fifty of them in the whole country!

Teacher Ye was stunned. “Mr Wei Zhi, you’re pretty amazing...” S-level pet trainers could already be regarded as experts among pet trainers, while SSR could be said to already be completely beyond levels; pet trainers would have no problem becoming university PhD advisors at that level.

Besides, pet trainer specialist courses had been gaining popularity in the past two years. While student enrolment was high, there was a shortage of teachers. Most Master pet trainers ran their own guilds and wouldn’t particularly go down the teaching route, so SSR-level pet trainers like Wei Zhi were very rare talents that the government would enthusiastically welcome into the fold.

Wei Zhi was very modest. “I was lucky; when I took the exam back then, I just kept my grade down.”

Teacher Ye: “...”

Wang Ling and Dopey Guo: “...”

Kept his grade down...

Wang Ling suddenly thought that this Wei Zhi might also be a hidden boss.

...

In the afternoon, Loopy Toad went out once more to look for Fatty Luo and was accompanied by Sheep, since she had been to Fatty Luo's metalware shop several times for maintenance, and so was very familiar with the way there.

They had made the decision last night to look for Fatty Luo. Loopy Toad had just mentioned the Bone King a little while eating broccoli, but by the time it got home, Little Master Ling had already arranged everything. According to Fatty Luo, customizing a magic weapon required a detailed discussion in person, and it would be better for him to take measurements. As for how long it would take, this would depend on the level of difficulty and requirements.

Fatty Luo's metalware shop was on Amitayus Road, which legend said used to be the former residence of Venerated Immortal Amitayus who supposedly was the first person to reach Venerated Immortal level in ancient times. However, there was very little specific information on Venerated Immortal Amitayus in historical texts, less so than for Immortal Zhenyuan. Although he had a brief introduction in the encyclopedia, there was pitifully little information and details on his achievements.

When Sheep brought Loopy Toad inside, Fatty Luo was busy at the counter, his chin in his hand. According to Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal, Fatty Luo had already stopped taking orders in the last two days and had shut his doors to work on his own stuff.

Fatty Luo actually didn't lack money to begin with. What Loopy Toad knew about Fatty Luo was that this was a geek smith who treated his magic treasures like other geeks would their figurines.

Because Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal and Wang Ling had told Fatty Luo that Loopy Toad would be coming, Loopy Toad directly pushed the door open when they arrived. Fatty Luo didn't look up as he studied a map with a magnifying glass he was holding. After a while, he sighed. "Ah! I just need one more thing, then I'll have all of them..."

"What thing?" Sheep climbed straight up onto the counter.

Fatty Luo looked at the pink miniskirt Sheep was wearing. The color brightener he had applied the last time was pretty good; the color on Sheep was still as bright as before, and it looked even more natural now than right after the top-quality maintenance he had performed a few weeks ago.

Loopy Toad also jumped up and moved closer to look at the map in Fatty Luo's hand. "A map of Devil Valley?"

Fatty Luo couldn't help asking, "You know this place?"

He was shaken; when all was said and done, this was Ling Zhenren's family dog – it knew so much!

"Mm." Loopy Toad nodded.

Actually, it had heard of it from Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal a long time ago.

Devil Valley was a secret land that opened once every century; however, it was actually more ruins than a secret land. In these Devil Valley ruins, there were a lot of rare resources that already could no longer be found in the world today.

In the outside world, many people thought that this Devil Valley was a secret land that had been set up by an Almighty. However, after Little Silver joined the team, everyone had a much clearer concept of Devil Valley.

In truth, these Devil Valley ruins actually had a significant connection to holy beasts.

That was because these had been left behind by the king of holy beasts, Devil King, who ruled over all the holy beasts...

This was information from Little Silver himself, so it wasn't a lie.

Unfortunately, however...

This king of holy beasts had a huge weakness, which was narcolepsy. Furthermore, once it was asleep, it wouldn't wake up anytime soon, not even if the sky fell.

As a result, Devil King in the end was doomed to be turned into stew...

The fact that the holy beasts were left without a leader was one of the main reasons for their extinction.

...

Chapter 539: A Smith's Romance!

Devil Valley thus in fact had a nickname no one else knew: it was called “Beast King’s Remains.”

Before this, only the unicorn Little Silver had known this nickname.

As early as a month ago, Fatty Luo had entrusted Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal with the task of asking Little Black to monitor possible fluctuations coming from the Devil Valley ruins. But Little Black had only managed to capture very slight fluctuations and couldn’t confirm them for certain. It was like Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had said; entering this “Beast King’s Remains” required a bit of serendipity. Furthermore, once Devil Valley was open, cultivators from all over the world would try every possible means to enter the ruins, which contained all kinds of lost resources.

Fatty Luo had a very clear goal: what he wanted was the “One Thousand Dried Bone,” and he had been worrying over this for a whole month!

“Where did you get this map?” Loopy Toad asked.

“I bought it from a dealer in treasure maps,” Fatty Luo said. “You may not know, but the matter of Beast King’s Remains Devil Valley has been percolating since the last time fluctuations were detected. Now, countries with the technology to monitor space fluctuations, including our own, have their eye on it... Furthermore, according to historical records on the appearance of Beast King’s Remains, the entrance to Devil Valley only opens inside Huaxiu’s borders. To prevent foreign powers from infiltrating our borders, Huaxiu has become stricter with domestic visas recently.”



Loopy Toad nodded slightly. After all, Beast King's Remains contained resources which had already disappeared in the current age, so it actually wasn't surprising that so many people would want to plunder them.

"Actually, what the country needs to be worried about are the foreign forces that might enter the nation illegally in a fight over Devil Valley's resources. The cultivation system is slightly different for western cultivators, and since we hardly fight them given the current era of peace, they'll be rather difficult to deal with," Fatty Luo said contemplatively as he gazed at the treasure map

Loopy Toad pursed its lips. Judging from Fatty Luo's attitude, he was already fully committed to this matter. Dealers in treasure maps always considered profit above all else. and Fatty Luo had clearly spent a huge amount of money to obtain this map of Devil Valley.

But the truth was that this map wasn't of the whole of Devil Valley; the map dealer had drawn it based on just the accounts of cultivators who had been there and who had walked out of the place safely.

According to Little Silver, Beast King's Remains was very vast and full of dangers. As the king of all beasts, Devil King hadn't spared any effort in building Devil Valley back then.

That was because Devil King's purpose for setting up this Devil Valley was actually to build a beast king mausoleum for itself.

But unfortunately...

Devil King in the end hadn't lay down in a tomb, but in a pot...

“Not so long ago, I had had the same dream as the Master of Immortal Mansion which was to create a supreme divine sword... But since seeing Lord Jingke, I realized that it was all meaningless. Instead, if I can one day personally make a scabbard worthy of Lord Jingke, I will be able to die without any regrets!” Fatty Luo clenched his teeth.

Loopy Toad’s lips twitched. “Isn’t that a bit exaggerated...”

“How is that possible! You don’t understand – a smith’s idea of romance is to design a scabbard for your beloved divine sword!”

Fatty Luo cupped his face with his hands; when he thought of Jingke, he couldn’t help looking like a young girl that had fallen in love for the first time. “Don’t you think it’s like when you put stockings on the girl you love?”

Loopy Toad and Sheep: “...”

Fatty Luo appeared very excited when Jingke was brought up. “This is the first step in my plan for Lord Jingke!”

Loopy Toad was blank as it asked, “The first step... in your plan?”

Fatty Luo nodded very solemnly. “After I’ve designed a scabbard for Lord Jingke, I want to display Lord Jingke’s heroic disposition to the rest of the world... So I’ve put aside a huge amount of capital to make a movie on Lord Jingke! The tentative title is The Sword Spirit We Chased Together In Those Years<sup>1</sup>! I even wrote the script already a while ago!”

Loopy Toad: “...”

As Fatty Luo spoke, a spirit light glowed in his hand as he took out the script and couldn't help acting it out on the spot...

He played the two male and female lead roles from the script. The name of the male lead was Jingke, while Fatty Luo hadn't thought of a name yet for the female lead.

And, action...

Fatty Luo spoke in a thready voice as he acted the role of the female lead. "How can you be so childish!"

Then, he immediately switched to Jingke's perspective. "Childish?"

The female lead: "Yes, very childish."

Jingke: "You're right! It's because I'm childish that I chased after a master like you who studies so hard. It's because I'm this childish that I stayed in this contract for so long!"

The female lead: "Then don't chase after me!"

(Jingke turned around to leave.)

The female lead broke out in a sweat. “Idiot!”

Jingke: “That’s right! I’m an idiot!”

The female lead: “Big idiot!”

Jingke: “It’s because I’m a big idiot that I chased you for so long!”

The performance was over...

Fatty Luo took a deep breath. “How was it? My performance?”

“...”

After watching Fatty Luo’s performance, Loopy Toad and Sheep were already utterly stupefied.

They were shaken because Fatty Luo’s performance had really been too graphic and shocking; the lines were so simple and crude that Loopy Toad and Sheep almost felt like they were being brainwashed as the lines echoed demonically and continuously in their brains even after the end of Fatty Luo’s performance.

After a few minutes of silence, Loopy Toad finally couldn’t help saying, “You... is this a romance film?”

“A romance film?”

Fatty Luo waved his hand. “If it was just about romance, who would watch it! It’s a large-scale sci-fi fantasy thriller drama Mary Sue film!”

Loopy Toad and Sheep were both bewildered. “...”

After Fatty Luo said that, Loopy Toad felt with its entire dog being that this wasn’t good!

“This is all in the planning stage; the most important thing right now is to design a scabbard worthy of Lord Jingke.” Fatty Luo put his script away with a very proud expression on his face. “Don’t leak the plot for now; from your expressions, I already have a feeling that my movie will definitely cause the box office to explode in the future!”

When Loopy Toad heard this, it sucked in a cold breath of air. It didn’t know whether or not the box office would explode, but the audience who watched it definitely would!

However, given Fatty Luo’s innate sense of fun, who knew, maybe the film really might become popular.

“Anyway, you’re looking for me this time to help you custom make a magic weapon? Take out your material and show me?” Fatty Luo looked at Loopy Toad as they returned to the main topic.

Loopy Toad directly regurgitated the Bone King, and Fatty Luo’s eyes immediately lit up. “My god... so this is the bone of a holy beast!”

Actually, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had already specifically explained the situation to Fatty Luo last night. But when Fatty Luo saw this holy beast bone, he still trembled all over and even had a little blush on his face.

“...”

Loopy Toad was already unable to mock Fatty Luo for his orgasmic expression — it was such an eyesore!

Loopy Toad: “Didn’t you find out about it last night...”

“How can hearing about it and seeing it with my own eyes be the same?”

Fatty Luo tsked. “An excellent smith will only respond to two things. The first is superior magic artifacts. The other is high-quality raw materials! There are few magic artifacts and raw materials that can make me blush.”

And then, god help Loopy Toad, it suddenly couldn’t help asking, “Then what about Jingke?”

As soon as it asked this question, Loopy Toad already regretted it...

Fatty Luo smiled slightly as he gazed at Loopy Toad before whispering in its ear, “To tell you the truth, Brother Dog, at that time... I got hard!”

Loopy Toad wanted to flog itself to death... Why had he asked a pervert this type of question?!

## Chapter 540: Cultivating Basic Dog Skills

Fatty Luo spent about five minutes inspecting the bone he was holding inside out. “The surface of this holy beast bone is spotless, it’s well maintained!” He couldn’t help leaning in to take a sniff. “And for some reason, it seems like there’s a wild sort of scent on this bone... Even after so long, there’s still a smell of dog on it!”

Loopy Toad: “Before I got this bone, it belonged to a Fenrir who hugged and licked it every day.”

” Cough !” Fatty Luo looked a little embarrassed before he gazed at Loopy Toad and asked, “Do you have any ideas for the design of this custom magic treasure, Brother Dog?”

“The most important thing is that it has to be easy to use. Also, this is a bone from Dog Saint, and I want to reflect that in the design. It would be great if it was multi-functional!” Loopy Toad answered.

“Okay, I have a rough idea.”

Fatty Luo stroked the bone, then waved his hand and smiled. “You can come get it the day after tomorrow. I just had a super awesome idea... I guarantee you’ll like it!”

“The day after tomorrow? So soon?”

Loopy Toad couldn't quite wrap its head around this speed.

Given the advances in science and technology nowadays, it was possible to combine together the relevant data calculations to forge magic weapons, thus greatly improving the success rate and reducing the time taken to refine them. But to refine a holy beast bone into a magic treasure in less than three days...

While Fatty Luo's skill was widely acknowledged in the circle, this speed was still a little exaggerated.

"High-level smiths now all have rooms dedicated to refining weapons, but this thing can't hold people; we can only place the raw materials inside and manipulate them from outside the room. Brother Dog, you're really lucky; I just installed one here last month, it was very expensive!" Fatty Luo tsked.

Loopy Toad calculated the time. If it could get this thing the day after tomorrow, then it would actually be just in time for the district sports meet!

Loopy Toad and Sheep didn't stay for too long. After giving the "Bone King" to Fatty Luo, Sheep carried Loopy Toad home.

Of course, Fatty Luo wasn't doing this for free. Given the level of his smithing skills, a custom-made magic treasure was actually very expensive. During his initial communication with Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal last night, Fatty Luo hadn't asked to be paid for forging it, but had hoped that after successfully creating this custom-made magic treasure, Ling Zhenren would agree to a modest request...

Wang Ling had already agreed to this.



Of course, Loopy Toad guessed that Fatty Luo's request very likely had to do with Jingke.

The man was too obsessed with Jingke.

...

It was already evening by the time Loopy Toad and Sheep got home, and just when Wang Ling would be done with school for the day. The first thing Loopy Toad did after it got back was to continue studying the seven forms of the Basic Dog Skills. Except for the first and second forms which were level four, the rest were level five Dog Skills, so they were a bit hard to understand.

But Loopy Toad wasn't in a hurry as it intended to learn the first and second forms inside out first. It had been studying non-stop when it had time these days, so it was actually pretty much done analyzing these skills.

Holding the small white lace umbrella that Wang Ling had given her, Sheep sat on the stone doorstep and watched Loopy Toad box.

This scene looked a little fantastic; it was clearly a dog, but it could walk upright and box like a human.

Loopy Toad broke down the first and second forms, and all the movement diagrams for the Dog Skills filled its mind. After two or three attempts, Loopy Toad's movements gradually flowed together as it smoothly went through the entire set of Dog Skills beginning with the starting form. The essence of the Basic Dog Skills was "fast, accurate and ruthless," which were all simple actions without any showy moves.

Back in those days, Dog Saint had thrashed all the leaders of the Holy Dog clan with these moves, and there was actually another name for them: “Dog-Beating Skills.” The speed of the seven forms increased as you progressed through them.

You could only be considered to have understood the first form if you could throw eighty-one punches per second, while the second form required a hundred and sixty-two punches... According to Little Silver, in Dog Saint’s seventh form, it could release five thousand one hundred and eighty-four punches.

If Loopy Toad could cultivate the seven forms of the Basic Dog Skills to their fullest and demonstrate all seven at once, it would ultimately be able to release over ten thousand punches per second in a powerful attack!

“I hit, hit, hit, hit, hit, hit...”

In the back garden, Loopy Toad was dressed in a yellow skintight exercise uniform as its fists flew.

It was Mother Wang who had recently made this exercise uniform for Loopy Toad.

The Wang family’s small villa was in a remote area and usually no one came by, but taking into account the fact that Sheep sometimes basked in the garden, Mother Wang still made a small outfit for Loopy Toad.

It was a male akita and also a spiritually enlightened one; it would be too distasteful for its lower bits to swing around in front of a little girl while it was exercising.

Loopy Toad was thankful to Mother Wang from the bottom of its heart... In fact, it chose to practice its skills usually when Sheep wasn't around. Luckily, Mother Wang had made this exercise uniform for it, otherwise it would feel pretty ashamed of itself with Sheep watching it on the side as it practiced!

Holding the small umbrella, Sheep was bored to death as she watched Loopy Toad.

"Want me to help you?" Sheep asked suddenly.

Loopy Toad looked at her. "That'll be great!"

To be honest, Loopy Toad didn't think its current strength was on the same level as Sheep's. After all, Sheep had been directly enlightened by Little Master Ling and had grasped the "Great Wind Speed Spell" of the Three Thousand Great Spells. She was very fast and could dodge very swiftly. If Sheep was really serious, Loopy Toad's two forms wouldn't be able to hit her at all.

But an actual combat target was of course the best when practicing the Dog Skills; if Loopy Toad just practiced on its own, this could instead create various obstacles in an actual fight.

Sheep stood in front of Loopy Toad with her small umbrella. "Oh, to be fair, I won't use Heavenly Dao! If you can touch me even once, that's already very good!"

"I'll do my best..." Loopy Toad took a deep breath.

To be honest, Loopy Toad thought it would be extraordinary if it could touch Sheep even when she didn't use Heavenly Dao, but its chances of touching her in such a situation were undoubtedly much higher.

At that moment, Loopy Toad stood in front of Sheep and drew a deep breath.

Spirit energy slowly gathered inside its body and gradually flowed toward its four paws. Looking straight ahead, Loopy Toad closed its eyes slightly as its spirit coalesced.

At the same time, it also quietly recited the Basic Dog Skills' mantra: "I would give my life for the power of dog and the dog family 1 , the Basic Dog Skills are invincible..."

Then Loopy Toad threw the first punch of the starting form!

Instantly, there was the sound of an explosion in the air, like a sharp, metallic ringing in the ears that didn't stop.