

Daily Life 551

Chapter 551: Senior Odd Zhuo, Do You Do Online Relationships

No. 60 High School's midterm exams were officially over by noon, and Wang Ling was pretty satisfied with his performance. As long as there weren't any unforeseen circumstances, his grades should place him seventh or eighth in class; whether it was one or the other would be left to fate. In a class of just fifteen students, seventh or eighth place didn't make a difference.

There were times when even Wang Ling himself felt that he had to let nature take its course.

Noon also happened to be when No. 60 High School ushered in the first school activity after the nerve-wracking midterm exams — the district sports meet.

This sports competition this time wasn't as troublesome as the previous spirit sword exchange meet had been.

Like the military training for the six schools, it was also a major event that involved a lot of planning.

The district sports meet would be employing a system where the adjudicators would go to the schools. Except for the battle of soul pets, which was more for entertainment value, the other events would be scored by professional referees invited by the city education branch of the General Administration of 100 Schools. The tabulated scores would be published online straightaway; the competition points system would be made public and transparent, and it would even be possible to check the results and rankings instantly.

Thus, there wouldn't be any running to and fro in this district competition this time; the students would all remain in their own schools.

Only the battle of soul pets would take place at the spirit beast assessment center downtown, which Loopy Toad and Wei Zhi had been to before.

For the competition, the spirit beasts would battle it out in the assessment center's specialized arena.

The event Wang Ling would be participating in that afternoon was the relay with Fang Xing and the others.

There were ten people in a team for the ten thousand-meter relay with swords, and each person would run one thousand meters.

At half past one in the afternoon, a lot of people gathered on the sports field at No. 60 High School; students from various classes sat down according to their year and class in circles that had been drawn on the ground outside of the sports track.

Wang Ling noticed that the referees that had been sent by the city office were already all in position. There were four people in total, including Odd Zhuo. Supposedly, three of them were referees while the fourth would act as an arbiter.

Odd Zhuo was the arbiter.

At the moment, the three referees were speaking with Old Antique at a distance. Old Antique now played a very important role; given his way with words, he wasn't just a history teacher now, but was also basically responsible for all of No. 60 High School's "diplomatic activities"... How did people communicate with each other? By talking big!

Who was more glib a talker than Old Antique?

A history teacher's brain was full of classical quotes.

...

According to the schedule, Headmaster Chen was about to give the opening address for the sports meet, but some of the classes weren't in position yet. The students who were already waiting on the sports field whispered to each other, causing the scene to be a little noisy.

"Look! Senior Odd Zhuo!"

“Senior Odd Zhuo is getting more and more handsome! He looks a lot more mature than when I saw him the last time.”

When Odd Zhuo appeared, Wang Ling heard a lot of guys and girls cheering for him.

Previously, their impression of Odd Zhuo had merely been that of a legendary senior who had killed a demon king with one strike, but after the series of major incidents that had happened and the arrest of several major criminals, his image in the minds of a lot of students at No. 60 High School had instantly grown several thousand times over.

“I heard that when they busted up the Demon Hunters Association the last time, it was Senior Odd Zhuo who received the tip-off and personally took the lead as they went in and arrested people. Thanks to him, every branch of the Demon Hunters Association was shut down and who knows how many spirit beasts were rescued. This truly is a huge service to the country!”

“But it’s a pity that the boss behind the Demon Hunters Association is still at large.”

“Also, did you realize... first it was that Shadow Stream assassins group, then it was the Master of Shadow Stream Jiang Liuyue. After that it was the old demon, the Master of Immortal Mansion, and then the capture of Evil Sword God... it was Senior Odd Zhuo who caught all of them, too amazing! He must have a very high IQ!”

“How can you tell?”

“Just think about it. With cultivation at the peak late Golden Core stage, how else can he have survived until now!”

“...”

After saying this, this boy suddenly stood up and started doing a wild cheer for Odd Zhuo as he yelled in a loud voice, “Senior Odd Zhuo! Do you know! I have always! Liked you!

“My brain and my heart! Every organ in my body from head to toe is telling you! I like you!

“Senior Odd Zhuo, do you do online relationships?! The kind where we’ll never break up!”

“...”

Everyone was terrified by this scene, and Wang Ling sighed.

In broad daylight before heaven and earth, what kind of courage was this...

This guy was then dragged off by his teacher-in-charge to be lectured.

Sitting on either side of Wang Ling, Super Chen and Dopey Guo were also stunned stupid by this scene for a bit.

Super Chen: “Who’s that?”

Dopey Guo whispered, “That’s Hu Su from Grade Three... He’s in the same class as Senior Yu. I heard that he was held back for four years, and during the Shuigou Sect incident, his mother even dissed Teacher Ye.”

Super Chen was startled. “That’s odd. Why didn’t the school expel him?”

Dopey Guo shrugged. “Because his grades improved by leaps and bounds!”

Super Chen was blank. “Why did they suddenly start to improve?”

At that point, Dopey Guo couldn’t help turning to look at Odd Zhuo in front of them. “That’s the power of a role model!”

“A weak student... became bent just like that...”

Super Chen heaved a sigh. “Actually, I don’t feel that Senior Odd Zhuo is as amazing as we think. Maybe it’s luck, or he’s reaping the fruits of someone else’s labor... I’ve always felt this is the case. Then again, for one person to be able to take all the credit without fail time and time again doesn’t seem very realistic...”

Wang Ling: "..."

Five minutes later, the noisy sports field had settled down.

Headmaster Chen stood on the platform with a microphone in his hand. "Students, let me say a few simple words."

And then, half an hour passed...

During the speech, Odd Zhuo looked very modest as he stood behind Headmaster Chen with his hands behind his back and a slight smile on his face.

Super Chen and Dopey Guo noticed that Odd Zhuo's gaze was fixed on one spot the entire time; it looked like he kept glancing in their direction.

Super Chen asked Dopey Guo in a low voice, "What is Senior Zhuo looking at..."

Dopey Guo: "He must be looking at girls. Indeed, there are a lot of pretty girls in our Senior Grade One."

Super Chen shook his head. "Senior Zhuo isn't that kind of person – he wouldn't target female juniors from his alma mater. His expression doesn't seem right for it; he looks very modest and respectful, as if his shifu is here."

Wang Ling: "..."

Dopey Guo: "Headmaster Chen might not have taught Senior Zhuo, but he was already the leader when Senior Zhuo was in No. 60 High School. I think it's pretty normal. Senior Odd Zhuo is one level higher than Headmaster Chen in office, but he's still this humble and sincere; that's not easy to do."

Super Chen narrowed his eyes and felt that only a small part of this respect was for Headmaster Chen...

As for Dopey Guo's reasoning, Super Chen could only accept it reluctantly. "Senior Zhuo seems to be looking over here all the time. That expression... Anyone would think that his shifu is sitting among the three of us!"

Wang Ling: "..."

Chapter 552: Wang Ling, Why Don't You Roll Up Your Pant Legs?

Wang Ling felt like Super Chen had awoken some sort of strange skill – his intuition was terrifyingly accurate!

At 2.20pm, the much-anticipated men's ten thousand-meter relay officially began. No. 60 High School's sports field was small, so one lap was only four hundred meters. During the ten-men relay with swords, each person would need to run two and a half laps. The spirit swords that would be used specifically for the competition were provided by the referees. They were black iron swords with broad blades that were pitch-black in color and which looked very heavy; it would be pretty tough trying to control them skillfully.

This black iron sword was equivalent to the relay baton in a normal relay.

The relay competition required the participants to keep the spirit sword floating above their heads as they ran. Controlling the sword while running hard at the same time was a way of tempering a person's mind and eye coordination, and they had to be very focused. Any distraction as they ran might cause the spirit sword above their head to fall down, and they would waste time getting it to float again.

Concentration thus played a very important role in the ten thousand-meter relay, and teamwork was just as important. The person receiving the baton had to calculate the time precisely and inject their own spirit energy into the black iron sword the moment they took the baton. Keeping the sword constantly floating in the air was the best way to save time in the competition.

From Grade One, Class Three, only Wang Ling and Super Chen were taking part in this event, while Lotus Sun and Feather Lin had signed up for the women's ten thousand-meter relay.

For the sake of fostering good cooperation in the ten-men relay, Wang Ling had practiced a lot during PE lessons in school. Apart from Class Two's Fang Xing and Jiang Bai, he actually wasn't familiar with the people from the other classes.

However, Jiang Bai wasn't competing in this event. For a normal student at the Foundation Establishment stage, this ten thousand-meter relay actually consumed a lot of strength and spirit energy. Jiang Bai had to take part in the archery event tomorrow, so Teacher Ye wanted to ensure that Jiang Bai was in peak condition in terms of his spirit energy and strength since this was directly related to his ability to focus.

In the PE lesson previously, Fang Xing had run four thousand meters with a sword in one and a half minutes, which was an average of forty-four meters per second. This was actually the highest speed a peak late Foundation Establishment student could achieve. Without activating the White Night Spell and Immortal Mode, Fang Xing was still an Itinerant Immortal, so it was easy for him to control his speed.

Sometimes, Wang Ling actually quite envied Fang Xing, because the other boy could control his strength. But that was also because Fang Xing didn't have primordial qi running wild in his body, otherwise he definitely wouldn't be in any better condition than Wang Ling.

After some practice, Wang Ling could somewhat estimate what his running speed should be.

He didn't want to stand out; looking at the overall strength of the people participating in this men's ten thousand-meter relay, he thought that the best would be to keep his running speed at roughly twenty meters per second.

It was now time for the athletes to assemble. In the distance, Teacher Ye waved a small flag next to the running track.

"Let's go, Wang Ling!" Super Chen instantly patted Wang Ling's shoulder.

The two of them stood up and walked toward Teacher Ye.

They took off their jackets, which was No. 60 High School's uniform the whole year round. The jacket was warm in winter and cool in summer. Inside was a short-sleeved shirt which was part of a matching set with the jacket, that had the word "Elite" for the elite class on the back, and the pants. Made out of spirit cotton, the uniform fit well, and you wouldn't feel too cold in winter or too hot in summer.

However, No. 60 High School's school uniform had already been the same for several decades.

Wang Ling heard that when they moved up to Grade Two, the school would custom make completely new versions of the school uniforms, one set for each of the four seasons.

He also heard that the building funds from Huaguo Water Curtain Group had come in.

When the time came, it wouldn't just be new school uniforms; if things proceeded quickly, by the time summer vacation came around, the whole of No. 60 High School would have gotten a facelift. The school buildings would be refurbished and even the sports field expanded.

But in all these renovation projects, it was said that there were two things which Headmaster Chen had decided to preserve.

One was the old stone sculpture that had sat at No. 60 High School's entrance since the school had been first established until now.

The other was the half-dead spirit palms still clinging to life that grew next to the teaching block which the students jokingly called "strong trees."

...

When the ten athletes took the field, Wang Ling noticed that there were quite a number of people staring at him.

Of course, among this mix of gazes, Odd Zhuo's gaze was the hottest.

"Shifu, good luck!" Odd Zhuo tried his best to hold himself back as he stared at Wang Ling and cheered loudly in his heart!

He knew that Wang Ling would definitely hear him with the Mind-Reading Ability!

Wang Ling: "..."

At the same time, some girls were talking about Wang Ling in low voices.

“Who’s that?”

“I don’t recognize him... It seems he’s from Grade One, Class Three.”

“Wow, I’ve been here for so long, how come I’ve never seen him before? Is he such a nobody?”

At that moment, Jiang Bai, who was sitting next to the girls, quietly looked up. “In the spirit sword exchange meet previously, Senior Odd Zhuo borrowed his spirit sword.”

“Oh, him!”

Realization dawned on the girls, and their expressions turned a little awkward.

It wasn’t that they hadn’t seen him, but that they had chosen to forget after seeing him...

Hugging his knees as he sat on the ground, Jiang Bai mumbled softly, “Student Wang Ling’s awesome...”

“I can’t see how... he has such a weak presence. His grades are definitely just right down the middle,” said one girl. “Also, his looks are average, and he isn’t good-looking. If he really was handsome, I would’ve remembered him on first sight!”

Odd Zhuo heard everything this girl said.

On the platform, Odd Zhuo turned slightly toward Headmaster Chen with a smile as he asked, “Teacher Chen~ that girl over there, what class is she from?”

He always addressed Headmaster Chen as Teacher Chen.

Headmaster Chen took a look before answering immediately, “Oh, Regular Class Two; that’s the class that Jiang Bai, the son of the head of Kitchen Knife Sect, is in.”

“I see~”

Odd Zhuo smiled again. “Student Jiang Bai is participating in the competition tomorrow, and he’s exempted from homework today. But the rest of his class will have one... oh, no, two more test papers to do. Secretary Dakang borrowed these test papers from some collection of school exercises and they can’t be bought on the market.”

Headmaster Chen’s eyes instantly lit up. “Wonderful! I’ll talk to their teacher-in-charge!”

But he was also a little puzzled. “Then the other classes...”

“No change for everyone else!”

Odd Zhuo said mysteriously, “This is an experiment, and it’s classified.”

Headmaster Chen wore an expression of someone who had been enlightened.

...

On the other side of the sports field, Super Chen silently rolled up his pant legs, revealing his tough calf muscles.

This was the typical prep for a sports-oriented student. Limited by his realm, Super Chen definitely wasn’t as fast as Fang Xing. However, Super Chen’s family cultivated an ancient martial art; they had been doing so for generations, and they were also a household that emphasized exercise. For his realm at the late Foundation Establishment stage, Super Chen couldn’t be considered slow! If he went all out, he could run thirty meters or more per second.

Wang Ling thought at first that Super Chen had rolled up his pant legs to show off his calf muscles, but in the end, he noticed that Fang Xing had bent down to start doing the same. Unlike Super Chen’s muscular calves, Fang Xing’s were slender and fit a model’s proportions.

On the platform, Odd Zhuo yelled in his heart again. “Super Chen roll it up! Super Chen roll it up! After Super Chen, Fang Xing roll it up! Fang Xing roll it up! After Fang Xing, shifu roll it up!”

“...”

Puzzled, Wang Ling looked around and noticed that the guys participating had all started rolling up their pant legs.

“Because the legs of our school pants are quite loose, it’s better to roll them up when you’re doing high intensity sports. These bandages will protect your muscles!” Teacher Ye explained as he handed the bandages out. At the same time, he glanced at Wang Ling. “Student Wang Ling, don’t just stand there, hurry up and roll up your pant legs!”

After some hesitation, Wang Ling then crouched down...

Chapter 553: How To Deal With a Troll

Wang Ling’s calves were different from Super Chen’s and Fang Xing’s; they weren’t as muscular or slender, but the first impression they gave people was that they were clean and well-shaped. Wang Ling rolled his pant legs up and then bound them tightly like the other guys.

At that time, Teacher Ye looked at Wang Ling and examined his muscles.

When he had done the test run back then, Wang Ling had jogged while controlling his spirit sword easily. His face hadn’t turned red and he hadn’t even gasped for breath; this was clearly the results of constant cultivation and exercise.

Apart from PE lessons, Teacher Ye also served as a personal fitness coach; he felt that based on Wang Ling’s stamina, he should at the very least have defined muscles rather than what he looked like now, which was no muscles at all.

“Student Wang Ling is a bit thin...” Teacher Ye couldn’t help frowning.

Next to Super Chen, a guy with even more extreme muscles than the former couldn't help laughing. "Can this brother do it? During the test last time, I didn't think he ran very fast... He's so thin! Like white cut chicken!"

Wang Ling didn't say anything and acted like he hadn't heard the guy – he had no intention of taking notice of him at all. This person might have crazy muscles and definitely did intense workouts, but that actually didn't necessarily pay off in actual combat... It wasn't true that the more muscles you had, the better. Training your muscles excessively could cause your meridians to close up and slow down the flow of spirit energy.

Therefore, it was quality over quantity when it came to muscles.

What was more, it wasn't that Wang Ling didn't have muscles; he just wasn't showing them off...

"Are you laughing at our classmate?" Super Chen looked at this guy.

He was Shi Shuai from Elite Class Two, which was Fang Xing's class. Furthermore, he was a well-known troll! He really liked to argue with other people for the sake of arguing!

"That's right, I'm laughing at him... No matter how slow I run, I think I'll still be faster than this white cut chicken classmate!" Shi Shuai chuckled.

"Are you looking for a fight?" Super Chen was unable to take it, already long annoyed by this guy.

Teacher Ye was alarmed; just as the relay was going to start, they had already started to argue...

Shi Shuai rolled up his sleeves. "I, Shi Shuai, don't scare easily! There are ten of us running, and although the final count is based on our overall times, we can still see each person's individual time. I'll definitely run faster than him!"

He pointed at Wang Ling. "Look at this skinny brother. When I first saw him, he looks malnourished. This is the result of eating cheap snacks everyday – whatlatiao, what crispy noodle snacks, these types of things aren't healthy!"

On the platform, Old Antique suddenly felt like his heart had been pierced... What was wrong with latiao ? What did latiao ever do to this boy? An official limited edition latiao pack was very expensive!

“Watch your mouth.” On the side, Fang Xing’s expression immediately turned cold.

Shi Shuai couldn’t help muttering, “Heh, we’ll see who makes a fool of themselves later!”

Wang Ling still didn’t say anything, but the expression on his face was noticeably a lot darker than before. He eyed Shi Shuai... Silence spoke louder than words at that moment. Although Wang Ling hadn’t said a single word, everyone at the scene couldn’t help quivering.

Shivers traveled down their spines.

It was like being stared at with burning killing intent.

On the platform, Odd Zhuo could very clearly see how everyone in school twitched in the wake of that scene.

Looking up at the sky, Headmaster Chen couldn’t help rubbing his hands together. “This strange weather... why did the temperature drop so suddenly?”

What the hell...

What was going on?

This was clearly a white cut chicken so weak a gust of wind could blow him over – so why did one look from him make Shi Shuai’s hair stand on end?

Shi Shuai couldn’t figure it out no matter how he thought about it.

Without saying anything, Fang Xing gave a sigh before he smiled and patted this Classmate Shi Shuai on the shoulder. “Do your best...”

Shi Shuai was baffled by Fang Xing's warning. Of all the people present at the scene, only Fang Xing and Odd Zhuo knew that the moment this Classmate Shi Shuai had dissed crispy noodle snacks... he was already "dead"!

...

After everyone got into position on the track, the ten thousand-meter relay officially began. Shi Shuai just happened to be the first athlete.

At that moment, the referee raised the starting gun. "Stand by!"

Shi Shuai had already manipulated this heavy black iron sword so that it floated above his head.

It was a lot heavier than the spirit sword that they normally used for practice, and he couldn't help gritting his teeth. "Shit! " But things had already come to this point, so he couldn't back out. Since he had bragged so much earlier, he had to go all out no matter what! At the very least, he couldn't lose to that white cut chicken!

" Bang !"

The gun was fired.

This robust Classmate Shi strode forward like an arrow let loose! That black iron sword held steady above his head as he sprinted! But it was very obvious that the black iron sword was too cumbersome, so Shi Shuai wasn't able to reach the speed he wanted; there was still half a lap to go, and he was already sweating buckets!

He had said before that the fastest speed he had ever achieved was thirty-three meters per second, which was over thirty seconds per kilometer.

Very quickly, he passed on the baton.

Super Chen was the second athlete. After taking the baton, Super Chen dashed off at the speed of light while controlling the sword. Shi Shuai bent over with his hands on his knees as he gasped for breath.

He raised his head to look at this time on the electronic board on the side.

Fif... fifty seconds...

How could that be...

Right! It definitely had to be because the black iron sword was too heavy!

Since he could only do fifty seconds, then everyone else's times definitely wouldn't be great!
Especially that white cut chicken!

Shi Shuai glared fiercely at Wang Ling.

Wang Ling completely didn't take any notice of him.

Very soon, Super Chen came round with the sword and passed the baton on to the third runner, a boy from Class Two. Unlike Shi Shuai, Super Chen actually didn't think that this back iron sword was as heavy as he had imagined it to be.

He didn't even feel like he had sweated much when he passed the baton on.

At this time, everyone was focused on the electronic board while the referee verified the result.

Super Chen's time was straightaway announced.

"Twenty-nine seconds!"

"What the hell?! He did twenty-nine seconds?!"

"What the hell?! I did twenty-nine seconds?!"

Both Super Chen and Shi Shuai were simultaneously dumbfounded.

“You outdid yourself, Super Chen!” Teacher Ye was wild with joy as he patted Super Chen on the shoulder enthusiastically and couldn’t help hugging him!

Only Fang Xing, standing quietly on the side, smiled with the expression of one who had seen through everything. “Classmate Wang Ling, later, can you help me out a little?”

Wang Ling: “...”

Fang Xing knew that Wang Ling had definitely done something so that Super Chen could finish running his lap so effortlessly. Otherwise, even if Super Chen had outdone himself, it would still have been impossible for him to achieve this heaven-defying time of twenty-nine seconds.

Strategically casting a minor spell in this type of competition couldn’t be any easier for Wang Ling.

Fang Xing was the fourth runner, in front of Wang Ling who was fifth.

The third runner was actually average. Shi Shuai thought that no matter how bad his time was, he was definitely still a lot faster than this person!

When the third runner passed the baton, the whole school almost subconsciously turned their eyes to the electronic board.

The referee announced the result.

Thirty-five seconds!

The whole school screamed!

Shi Shuai: “???”

...

It was obvious that Wang Ling had cast a minor spell on this boy to make him lighter.

However, Shi Shuai's earlier time of fifty seconds was actually real – Wang Ling hadn't done anything.

Above all, their performance in the sports meet was related to the entire school's reputation, so Wang Ling felt it wasn't worthwhile to especially go out of his way to trip Shi Shuai up with some obstructive spell. At most, he just wouldn't help Shi Shuai.

Anyway, Wang Ling was well aware that if he helped push up everyone else's times, the person who lost face in the end would still be Shi Shuai.

If you didn't teach this type of troll a lesson...

He would really regard himself as Archimedes 1 !

Chapter 554: The Importance of Encouragement!

In that moment, Shi Shuai suddenly started to feel some regret. He had talked big before the relay, but had never ever expected three people one after another to do better than him. Furthermore, they were tens of seconds faster!

How was that possible...

Shi Shuai felt wounded as his confidence was dealt a heavy blow.

But before he could finish lamenting, Fang Xing on the other side moved like a thunderclap, and he simply ran like lightning before smoothly passing the baton to Wang Ling.

Shi Shuai didn't react at all as he stared blankly at Fang Xing. "Didn't you just receive the baton?"

This was too fast!

Hands on his hips, Fang Xing smiled as he looked at Shi Shuai. “That’s right, I’m already done.”

Shi Shuai: “...”

On the other side, the referee announced the time.

Fang Xing: twenty-five seconds!

Shi Shuai almost coughed up blood... This was two times faster than his time!

With such a heavy black iron sword, Fang Xing could still run as fast as forty meters per second; was he human?

Seeing this time, Super Chen couldn’t help sighing ruefully even as he sincerely admired Fang Xing’s strength.

To be honest, he had actually disliked Fang Xing in the beginning as he had felt that this person was like the sun wherever he went; he was the complete opposite to Wang Ling, and was especially eye-catching.

Super Chen could admit that he had been a little jealous at the very beginning. But after adjusting his mindset, his impression of Fang Xing was: he had to admire this person!

Sometimes, when you really weren’t a person’s match, you could only accept the truth and then make up your mind to work hard. There was no use just standing on the side and speaking with bitter envy.

After facing up to who Fang Xing really was, Super Chen had nothing but pure admiration for him.

This person had skin as nice as a girl’s and he had the figure of a male model. He was good in both his studies and sports, which was truly rare! This was simply a perfect combination of the best traits of a guy and a girl...

“This Student Fang Xing transferred here just recently, but his performance has been very good.” On the platform, Headmaster Chen praised Fang Xing highly.

“Mm, he’s very good.” Odd Zhuo nodded perfunctorily and wasn’t as excited as Headmaster Chen was about Fang Xing’s outstanding performance; his attention was all on Wang Ling dashing around the field.

This was his first time seeing his shifu run! He was so elegant! As he ran, his bangs were lifted off his forehead to reveal a bright and clean face, which made Odd Zhuo uncontrollably excited – shifu was so handsome!

In the end, Wang Ling’s time as the fifth runner was thirty-two seconds.

Of course, he had specially manipulated this result so that it wasn’t especially high or especially low.

Most importantly, this result was already enough to give Classmate Shi Shuai, who had talked big earlier, a slap in the face.

When his time was announced, Wang Ling didn’t say anything, and only pulled his shirt up to wipe at the sweat on his face.

Odd Zhuo started breathing heavier at this movement, and he couldn’t help giving an inward thumbs-up! Shifu’s abs were like iron!

The truth was that suppressing the primordial qi that resided in Wang Ling’s body also took physical effort, even with the help of the talisman, since restraining it wasn’t that easy.

When Wang Ling was doing an intense sports activity in particular, the concentration of primordial qi would increase, and Wang Ling would need to run an equal amount of spirit energy through his body in order to suppress and neutralize it. It was like his nerves were stretched taut all the time and he couldn’t relax at all. When he had received the baton from Fang Xing just now, he had been afraid that he wouldn’t be able to hold the primordial qi back and that it would leak out.

Otherwise, how would he need thirty-three seconds to finish these one thousand meters – it would have just taken him a blink of an eye.

Controlling his result was too difficult!

Sighing inwardly, he walked quietly across the grass to where their jackets were piled together, picked up his own and put it on.

He realized suddenly that everyone was looking at him strangely.

Why were they all staring at him?

After Wang Ling zipped up his jacket, both Super Chen and Fang Xing came over.

Super Chen couldn't help praising him. "Not bad, Wang Ling, you're not completely white cut chicken after all!"

Wang Ling: "???"

Fang Xing gave a faint smile. "What he means is that your abs are pretty good."

Super Chen was very loud, and when he said "white cut chicken" this nickname very loudly, Wang Ling subconsciously turned to look at Shi Shuai on the side, who was covering his face in shame. But he noticed that while Shi Shuai had his hands over his face, he was still sneaking assessing looks at Wang Ling through his fingers.

Shi Shuai was feeling very remorseful now. For some reason, he found this white cut chicken classmate, who had unintentionally flashed his abs, a little handsome!

Should he apologize or not?

Shi Shuai struggled in his heart...

...

In the end, No. 60 High School's ten-men ten thousand-meter relay event took five minutes and forty-three seconds, which was a total of three hundred and forty-three seconds and an average time of 34.3 seconds per person. This was truly a heaven-defying result for the three referees present!

They had just been to Prime Elevation High School High School and Reliance High School earlier, both of which were key city high schools. However, the best time had been six minutes and ten seconds, which was just three hundred and seventy seconds...

Was No. 60 High School really just a normal high school?

The three referees were dazed by this result.

Prime Elevation High School High School and Reliance High School were both key city high schools! Their training venues were far more luxurious than No. 60 High School's, and their students were clearly more qualified. However, the referees had to admit that No. 60 High School's batch of Grade One students this time was indeed amazing!

"Congratulations, Teacher Ye! Your results this time are truly remarkable! "

The three referees all congratulated the sports instructor who was in charge of all the competition events this time, Teacher Ye.

"We were lucky."

Teacher Ye grinned from ear to ear. "But is our result really that good?"

The three referees twitched their lips in unison...

Three hundred and forty-three seconds...

Hm... they could already freaking enter the city team!

Furthermore, this was just a group of Senior Grade One students; what would happen once they were in Grade Three?

“We already carried out the tests at Prime Elevation High School and Reliance High School; neither of these key city high schools had better results than No. 60 High School. Tomorrow, we’ll be going to Building Materials High School, God Vision High School as well as No. 59 High School to do the test... Generally speaking, the chances of No. 60 High School winning this event this time is very high!” This was the analysis of one of the experienced referees.

First was the neighboring school, No. 59 High School.

Both of the headmasters were from the same sect and both schools were currently on the waiting list to become key city high schools. But based on the quality of this batch of students alone, the chances that the students at No. 59 High School could beat No. 60 High School’s time were very remote.

On the other side was Building Materials High School, an aristocratic and private high school well-known for being established through investments from rich second generation Lin Xiaocong’s dad, Lin Sicong; and God Vision High School, a private high school set up by the Xiao clan. Both schools were evenly matched in overall strength.

But based on the results of the district sports meets in previous years...

These two schools still couldn’t beat Prime Elevation High School and Reliance High School, the latter set up by the head of Reliance Sect, Patriarch Reliance.

So this time, No. 60 High School’s chances of winning were very high!

...

Headmaster Chen and Director Shi walked the three referees to the main gate.

One of the older referees suddenly said, “Headmaster Chen, if you have the time, you can prepare the acceptance speech for the ten-men ten thousand-meter relay with a sword beforehand.”

“The competition isn’t over, would that be alright?” asked Headmaster Chen.

“I’ve been a referee for several decades – this result from No. 60 High School’s Grade One students this time has already broken a record that is several decades old,” said the old referee. “I hope Headmaster Chen will explain how your students were trained in your acceptance speech.”

“What training, it’s because this batch of kids are talented.”

Headmaster Chen smiled slightly. “As teachers, we need to encourage our students. Only through encouragement can we develop their potential to the fullest... Do you know the president of our Huaxiu’s Foundation for the Disabled, Qin Mu?”

The old referee nodded his head. “Of course I do!”

President of the Foundation for the Disabled, President Qin Mu, was a very renowned person; before he had assumed this role, he had once been a national first-class athlete who had won gold medals in dozens of events and was known far and wide for mastering a Tyrannical Body!

“We actually don’t have this concept of a Tyrannical Body in our cultivation circle; President Qin’s Tyrannical Body took effect by coincidence. The main reason for it was that he had once been instructed by a master at a young age.”

The old referee: “A master?”

“That’s right.” Headmaster Chen nodded and said, “Someone called Sage Tyrant Song tricked him by saying that he had an extraordinary root bone and that he was a martial arts prodigy that only appeared once every century, the Natural Tyrannical Body.”

The three referees were startled when they heard this. “And then?”

Headmaster Chen: “He believed it...”

The referees: “...”

Chapter 555: The Informant’s Address

When Wang Ling returned home that night, he saw Loopy Toad's yellow skintight exercise uniform in the bamboo basket in the garden.

Loopy Toad had been cultivating quite diligently these two days. After dedicating itself to continuously cultivating the "Basic Dog Skills" which Little Silver had given it, it was already becoming more and more familiar with the art.

When Wang Ling pushed the door open, he saw Loopy Toad and Sheep, one dog and one person, lying down in the same pose, as if they had already fused with the floor.

Wang Ling: "... What are you doing?

Loopy Toad sighed. "Cultivating is tiring, I'm probably a crippled dog now."

Sheep sighed. "Being a training partner is tiring, and I was grazed today; I'm probably a crippled sheep now."

What Wang Ling knew was that the "Basic Dog Skills" which Loopy Toad was cultivating now was something that Little Silver had snuck out of Dog Saint's depository of Buddhist texts. When all was said and done, this was an art which Dog Saint had personally created, so cultivating it certainly wouldn't be easy. The first two forms were at level four, which Loopy Toad could absorb on its own, but the last five level-five forms would be a little harder to comprehend.

Wang Ling planned to find the time one of these days to help Loopy Toad modify this art slightly.

To be honest, this body-focused spirit technique which Dog Saint had created was pretty amazing; the level of the body techniques involved was different compared with that of regular arts. This was because body techniques could be divided into many forms. Of the seven forms in Loopy Toad's set of "Basic Dog Skills," the first two were at level four and the last five were at level five. If Loopy Toad could master all of them and use them together in one strike, its strength would be no less than a grade eight spell.

Although Loopy Toad looked extremely exhausted as it lay on the floor, Wang Ling could clearly feel that its life essence was indeed now different.

When all was said and done, this was a spirit technique which Dog Saint had created by taking the characteristics of dog-type spirit beasts into account; it had been designed for dogs and the meridians which the spirit energy flowed through was also based on a spirit dog's body. After repeated practice, Loopy Toad's soul and body were clearly more aligned.

After cultivating the "Basic Dog Skills," there was obviously much less obstruction in Loopy Toad's initially closed and blocked meridians!

But Wang Ling remembered that Little Silver had told him previously that there was something which Loopy Toad had to pay attention to in cultivating the "Basic Dog Skills", but so many years had passed and until now Little Silver still couldn't recall what it was.

But looking at the current results of Loopy Toad's cultivation, everything seemed to be going well with these "Basic Dog Skills" and it hadn't encountered any problems yet.

...

The midterm exams were already over and the sports meet was already halfway through. The medicine ball event and the battle of soul pets would be on Thursday, and they happened to be taking place at the same time. Once the sports meet was over, Wang Ling thought that his days should settle down for a while... It was thirteen weeks since the start of school, and he had already sent who knew how many people to prison – his heart was very tired!

He wasn't having a peaceful Senior Grade One at all! The point was that even Wang Ling himself didn't know how many chapters there were to go before he could graduate!

Pushing his door open, he realized that someone was actually lying on his bed with a pleased and proud expression. "Yo, Lingzi, you're back!"

Wang Ling: "???" How was this guy here?

Behind Wang Ling, Loopy Toad was also amazed. "The last time you came, didn't you say Old Qi wouldn't let you out?"

Wang Ming swiftly replied, “That’s right! But if I don’t see my little brother everyday, I’ll miss him! A day without him is like three seasons...”

Wang Ling and Loopy Toad: “...”

Wang Ming sat up and crossed his legs. “Notice anything different about me today?”

Wang Ling swept his gaze over Wang Ming before stretching out one hand to feel him, only for his hand to pass directly through Wang Ming’s body.

A projection?

Wang Ling raised his eyebrows.

“This is remote projection technology.” Folding his arms, Wang Ming said proudly, “Actually, when Old Qi banned me from going out the last time, I’ve been researching this since then. This projection is mainly controlled through the mind. The furthest distance it can currently cover is the whole of Songhai city. This is mainly because the projection chip I made the last time was too small. After all, this is a preliminary test and I didn’t know if it would succeed or not.”

“It can cover such a long range?” Loopy Toad was startled. “So you can go wherever you want inside Songhai city?”

Wang Ming said furtively, “You should know about our country’s ‘Heavenly E-Satellite,’ right? Several years ago, when we sent someone to replace the satellite’s components, I had that small chip of mine planted among them.”

Loopy Toad: “...”

Wang Ling: “...”

“It’s thanks to this satellite that my projection can cover such a long distance!” Wang Ming manipulated his projection to hover in the air. “Even though I looked like I was lying down on the bed just now, I was actually floating. I can’t touch any material object in projection mode, which is a bit of a pity.”

The corner of Loopy Toad's lips twitched. "You even want to touch material objects..."

"That isn't impossible," said Wang Ming. "Our country's magic treasure projection technology is already very advanced; it won't be long before we can connect a magic treasure to a person's consciousness. Theoretically, the projection will combine with a portion of spirit power to materialize a body part to some extent. In previous tests, we've already managed to successfully materialize a projection's hand, but this technology is still at the experimental stage."

Loopy Toad had just asked the question casually, and hadn't expected Wang Ming to rattle on. For zealous scientists, any progress in scientific research would make them increasingly excited the more they talked about it.

Father Wang and Mother Wang didn't know that Wang Ming's projection had come here today, because he had directly sent it to Wang Ling's bedroom in the Wang family's small villa.

This technology was very formidable, and if what Wang Ming said became a reality, then theoretically he could use a clone to go anywhere in Songhai city with just a thought.

But there was actually also a risk involved; if he was found to be just a projection, this news would definitely blow up. Wang Ming was acutely aware of this point.

Hence, he wouldn't use this "remote projection technique" so easily.

Looking at Wang Ming's lifelike projection, Wang Ling couldn't help asking telepathically, "Did you come here today to show off your projection?"

"Oh, not really." Wang Ming curled his lips slightly as he smiled. "Apart from this, I have something else I wanted to tell you in person. Didn't you want me to track down an informant's address before?"

"You did it?" Wang Ling was very curious.

"This guy's pretty smart. He hid his coordinates with several heavy security layers; a regular person truly wouldn't have been able to crack them. This time, I even used a massive amount of the

Heavenly E-Satellite's background data to do the calculations before I successfully locked onto his position." Wang Ming spread his hands.

Staring at Wang Ling, he said seriously, "This person isn't easy to deal with. In terms of his tech skills, except for Old Li, he is probably the strongest opponent I've come across. If it's like Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal said and this person truly knows a lot about the past, I'm afraid he might be a hidden big boss – Lingzi, you need to be very careful!"

Wang Ling frowned.

"Do you have the specific location?" Loopy Toad asked on the side.

"I do!" Wang Ming nodded his head. "I traced all the information which this person posted online and finally got repeat hits on an address. What's interesting is that he always posts from the same place and at a regular time. He's obviously very confident in his defense measures and doesn't think that anyone can track down his location... The important thing is that both you and Lingzi are very familiar with this location."

Loopy Toad: "Where on earth is it?"

Wang Ming officially disclosed the answer, which was a short four words. "No. 60 High School."

Chapter 556: President Qi Struck Down By "Friendly Fire"...

No. 60 High School again?

When Wang Ming disclosed the answer, the corner of Loopy Toad's eye twitched violently.

Wait a minute! Why had it said... 'again'?

Loopy Toad recalled that jeer it had heard when it had still been at No. 60 High School: No. 60 High School is a magical place, a bright longevity village...

It was indeed very magical!

It could almost be said that the big shots had all flocked here.

A Soul Nascent uncle who watched the gate, the teaching pioneer Teacher Pan, a terrifying librarian, Mother Juan from the “World of Black Cuisine,” Old Antique who was an epic-level assassin... Now there was someone who seemed to be a big shot expert “monkey coder.”

But who on earth was this person?

“This person releases explosive news at a fixed time every week. If he has any scoops, he’ll post every Thursday at two in the afternoon. The location is your school’s computer room. From the information we’ve obtained so far, this person is probably a student or a teacher.” Wang Ming put forward his own speculation: “Also, I’m sure that this person uses the same computer every time.”

Every Thursday at two in the afternoon? Wang Ling cupped his chin as he mulled it over. This time was precisely when they had their computer lessons. But the arrangement for the computer classes were slightly different: they rotated between odd and even weeks, so the elite classes only had computer lessons every two weeks. The odd weeks were when the regular classes used the computer room.

In other words, at two in the afternoon on Thursdays, there were four classes in total that used the computer room: two regular classes and two elite classes. Over ninety students were suspects; furthermore, the four teachers that taught the computer course couldn’t be completely discounted... After all, with Old Antique as an example, what if the computer teachers were also big shots?!

“I came here today to test out my remote projection technology and also to let you know about this. In any case, Lingzi, you have to be careful; I have a feeling this person is up to no good,” Wang Ming said.

He had had a strong hunch after locating this mysterious informant’s exact whereabouts. But he had no way to tell whether the other party was friend or foe, so he could only caution Wang Ling.

But it was strange; way back when Wang Ling had first entered the school, Wang Ming had actually checked the identities of all the Grade One students. Except for that daughter of Huaguo Water Curtain Group, everyone else had pretty average family backgrounds and life experiences.

If this “informant big shot” was really one of Wang Ling’s classmates, then this was even more proof that this person was very shrewd and was someone they had to be on guard against.

Back then Wang Ming had even asked Old Qi to use the official database to check all the information on the Grade One students this year one by one: their names, height, gender, and kindergarten files... Wang Ming had gone through them one by one and hadn’t found anyone particularly strange at all.

Oh... There was one!

Wang Ming remembered now!

He remembered that in Wang Ling’s class, there was a student named Hero Guo... This person had so many relatives!

Apart from that, everything else was in fact pretty normal.

Wang Ming was frowning and deep in thought when Wang Ling noticed a sudden change in him. “Crap!”

Wang Ling: “?”

Loopy Toad: “What’s wrong?”

“I have to go back!” Wang Ming looked up. “My original body received news that Old Qi is in the hospital!”

“President Qi... is in the hospital?” The corner of Loopy Toad’s eye twitched as it was directly shocked. “Isn’t President Qi one of the Ten Generals?!”

The Ten Generals were True Immortals... How could he wind up in the hospital?

Wang Ming didn’t know whether to laugh or to cry. “He ate the dragon pork chop that Zhai Yin cooked.”

Wang Ling and Loopy Toad: "..."

"..."

"I already clearly told him, if he wants to eat Zhai Yin's dragon pork chop, he has to make sure he protects his stomach with spirit energy first." Wang Ming dropped his forehead into his hand. "Zhai Yin's pork chops can already be considered weapons of mass destruction..."

"Didn't you say last time that President Qi banned Zhai Yin from cooking in the lab?" Loopy Toad asked.

"She didn't cook it in the lab; this time, Zhai Yin cooked it outside and then brought it in. Also, after listening to auntie's instructions the last time, the pork chop she cooked this time actually looked pretty good. It wasn't black like before, but golden yellow! The color was very attractive and it didn't look greasy at all..."

"You didn't eat it?"

"That's largely because I was wounded too deeply last time; I've been eating porridge these two days to keep my stomach happy... It's a good thing I didn't eat it!" Wang Ming broke out in a sweat. "Otherwise, the next time you saw me might have been in an urn! Struck down and turned into a box 1 by friendly fire..."

Wang Ling and Loopy Toad: "..."

"But if it looks good, the taste is probably not bad, right?" Loopy Toad was a bit suspicious. "Can Miss Zhai really be that deadly?"

Wang Ming wore a "you don't understand" face. "You don't know... That's the scariest part! At first, anything that Zhai Yin cooked would turn out black no matter what it was, so no one dared to eat it... Now that she's gone out to look for a teacher, and after consulting auntie the last time, the food she cooks look completely fine! Like the kind served in a restaurant!"

Speaking up to this, Wang Ming was inevitably haunted by his lingering trauma...

Initially, the food which Zhai Yin cooked didn't look edible.

Now, the food she cooked was like a mushroom: it looked beautiful but was even more poisonous!

Wang Ming had also noticed a pattern. "The better Zhai Yin's finished product looks... the more inedible it is – it can cause a True Immortal to be hospitalized after eating it. This thing is already a chemical weapon!"

Wang Ling and Loopy Toad: "..."

...

It was July 19th on Wednesday in the thirteenth week of the semester.

When Wang Ling went out in the morning, he received a text message from Wang Ming.

President Qi, who had been struck down by friendly fire, had gone to the hospital and had his stomach flushed, and there weren't any major issues.

Yesterday, it was actually President Qi himself who had been careless and had eaten a mouthful without taking any precautions.

After this incident, he had learned an absolute lesson.

From now on, no matter how good Zhai Yin's food looked... it couldn't be eaten! Oh, no, there wouldn't be any "from now on"... Zhai Yin was now banned from cooking anywhere!

According to Wang Ming, Zhai Yin's cooking had already been classified by Huaxiu's Cultivation Academy of Science as a banned "chemical toxin"... Furthermore, its fatality index had already reached level nine, second only to the Heavenly E-Satellite's level ten "E-Bomb Raining Down From Above"!

In the end, she was a student who had surpassed her master...

In a sense, Wang Ling thought that Zhai Yin was more terrifying than Mother Juan.

At least Mother Juan's cuisine hadn't gone so far as to make a True Immortal collapse after eating it...

When Wang Ling got to class, he handed in his homework and began to flip through his history book.

The first class on this Wednesday morning was Old Antique's theory of history lesson.

And today's topic, which Wang Ling was very interested in, was the Gate Between Worlds.

Wang Ling didn't know what kind of gossip Old Antique would share today...

Chapter 557: Old Antique's Gossip Time

When Wang Ling got to class that morning, he heard the gossip that Old Antique had broken up with his girlfriend.

Everyone knew who she was. Back when Old Antique had led a group to No. 59 High School to participate in the spirit sword exchange meet, he and the school's director of education Director Xie had developed feelings for each other.

The news that Old Antique and Director Xie broke up just yesterday spread very quickly, and Dopey Guo had gotten the information firsthand. However, it wasn't some uncle of his who had told him this time; it was from that "delinquent senior" He Bufeng at No. 59 High School who had decided to turn over a new leaf.

As No. 60 High School's master of gossip, Dopey Guo's sources weren't just his uncles; he was also a famous social butterfly outside of school.

Basically, he would become close to anyone he met.

Then, Dopey Guo would shape them into “intelligence spies” and pull them into his gossip group.

It was human nature to be nosy, but Master of Dopey’s strength lay not just in his fondness for seeking out gossip, but also in his ability to draw people into the gossip as well... This was the scariest part!

A lot of people in class had no idea about Old Antique’s real identity; they just thought that this was his first love and it had to be a heavy blow to him this time. Even at the beginning of the semester, after personally witnessing how Old Antique had shot dead a Golden Core killer with a piece of chalk, Lotus Sun merely thought that Old Antique just wasn’t an ordinary person.

But his identity as Gorgeous Itinerant...

In Grade One, Class Three, Wang Ling was the only one who knew about it.

Back when Old Antique had been in his prime, he had been a teen idol well-known in the killers circle; who knew how many people had set their hearts on him... But when it came to feelings, Wang Ling felt that in the end, he himself was still young and it wasn’t good for him to say too much. Maybe it was right for Old Antique to put an end to this love affair; after all, for “Gorgeous Itinerant,” Director Xie in the end was just a fragile woman.

When Old Antique arrived at the classroom, he found it inexplicably quiet and no one was talking.

The class thought that Old Antique would be in a low mood today. Who knew he would stand on the dais with a bag of latiao and a big smile on his face as usual, as if nothing had happened.

“Students, let’s get ready for class. Everyone, turn to chapter five on modern history in your history textbook. Today, let’s talk about the Gate Between Worlds.” Old Antique rubbed his hands together. He hadn’t brought any books with him or prepared any powerpoint slides since these things were long engraved into his memory. Outstanding teachers who were completely familiar with the teaching materials basically didn’t need to use books at all in their lessons.

Everyone: Stare...

“...”

Old Antique: “Students, if you have something to say, do so, don’t just ‘stare...’ at me. I’m very shy!”

Everyone continued: Stare...

Old Antique wasn’t stupid; coupled with the unusual silence of the classroom when he had entered, he guessed that the matter of his breakup with Director Xie had most likely been exposed. After all, when the two of them had been together, students from both schools had known all about it. Now that they had separated, this gossip would naturally spread.

Old Antique had in fact predicted it, but the only thing he hadn’t expected was how fast the gossip traveled.

They broke up just yesterday in the afternoon, but this morning it seemed that the whole world already knew about it... No wonder even the old man who sold egg pancakes at the gate had given him a strange look this morning, and had even especially used an extra egg and added a slice of tenderloin meat in brown sweet sauce...

Old Antique now finally understood its meaning.

It actually meant...

Brown tenderloin (Chicken has flown) and broken egg 1 ?

Old Antique fished out a latiao and stuck it in his mouth. “I believe all of you already know, but you are correct... we broke up!” It was no use hiding it. Anyway, since everyone knew about it, Old Antique thought he might as well let them talk about it to their hearts’ content first before they settled down for the lesson.

“Why did you break up?” Dopey Guo already couldn’t hold back his desire to gossip.

“Partly because of work, and also myself... But don’t worry, it was an amicable breakup. It won’t affect the friendship between No. 59 High School and No. 60 High School.” Speaking up to this point, Old Antique couldn’t help spreading his hands. “Actually, it’s also because I’m quite

playful... Girlfriend or whatever, I'm probably not cut out for it. I won't have anymore girlfriends after this for the rest of my life, and I can only rely on my two hands to continue to live..."

Everyone: "..."

Old Antique raised his eyebrow. This topic of conversation was over and it was clear that he didn't want to continue with it.

"Ahem ... Now let's officially start our lesson!"

After returning to the topic of the lesson, Old Antique looked serious. "I believe that everyone has heard about the Gate Between Worlds from various sources. Previously, because it descended at random intervals, our country suffered huge losses and disasters. But now, we have fairly sophisticated surveillance equipment that can detect fluctuations from the Gate in advance. Furthermore, our country already leads the world in terms of the precautionary and surveillance methods we use."

"The Gate Between Worlds didn't just descend in our country, right?" Little Peanut couldn't help asking at this point.

"Of course." Old Antique nodded. "The coordinates for its landing are random; there are records of it landing not just locally but also abroad. Although the number of times it has descended is low, it isn't zero. As everyone knows, the Gate Between Worlds is connected to the demon world, which has all kinds of demon beasts, demon kings and even demon gods who control several major territories among the demon race. But do you know, above the demon gods, there is in fact a supreme ruler of the demon race..."

"A supreme ruler?" Everyone was shaken.

Many of the people present, including Wang Ling, had heard plenty of stories about the Gate Between Worlds from a very young age. As far as they knew, demon gods were already the rulers of the demon world. A demon god governed a demon territory and its rank was equal to that of a head of state in the human world. This was the first time everyone was hearing about a supreme ruler.

"It's quite normal for you to not have heard of this concept. After all, this is historical knowledge you'll only come across once you enter university, so at this stage it's still a little remote for you. I'll just say a little bit... This demon ruler is also known as Demon Saint. However, up until now,

Demon Saint hasn't been involved once in any battle between the human race and the demon world."

"So... does Demon Saint actually exist?" Someone started to raise doubts.

"Yes, Demon Saint certainly does exist. This is information we extracted from the memories of demon gods who died in battle. What we've learned from their memories is that Demon Saint is extremely powerful... But so far we don't know why Demon Saint hasn't made a move in any conflict, and has chosen to lurk instead."

A slightly reminiscent expression on his face, Old Antique said, "Currently, our country actually has very limited information on Demon Saint. But there are three things we can be sure of..."

"First: Demon Saint does exist.

"Second: The position of Demon Saint can be handed down based on an inheritance system; the current Demon Saint is a second generation successor.

"Third: From the memories of the demon gods, we know that the current Demon Saint is a merman. We also call it: Second Generation Merman 2 ..."

Chapter 558: Loopy Toad's Customized Magic Treasure

The legend of Demon Saint had actually already been around for a long time, but as Old Antique had said, this was knowledge that students would only learn about in advanced textbooks at university; most students in high school wouldn't come across it.

Demon Saint did exist. According to Old Antique, General Yi and the other nine Founding Generals had concocted a plan to capture demon gods alive, which was far harder to do than just directly killing them. They had learnt about Demon Saint from the three demon gods that they had captured alive, but not long after their memories were extracted, the skins of these three demon gods had started to disintegrate before everyone's eyes, until they were finally reduced to flying ash.

“Did those demon gods die?” Listening to Old Antique’s story, everyone in class was a little confused.

“Maybe they did, maybe they didn’t... The only thing we can be sure of is that Demon Saint was behind all this,” Old Antique said, frowning. “After the human world and the demon world were connected via the Gate Between Worlds as the hub, human cultivators have since been researching the demon race. Their power source is different from our spirit energy; whenever they have to use a technique of any kind, they have to rely on the demon qi of the demon world.

“And it is precisely because the composition of their power source is different from ours that the way in which the demon race inherits power is certainly different from true human cultivators. The so-called demon gods are just subordinates appointed by Demon Saint, the biggest ruler behind the demon race. As long as it finds a suitable successor, Demon Saint has its own way of turning them into gods.”

“Is it a legacy inheritance?” Little Peanut asked again.

“It’s a little similar, but there’s a difference. To ensure that their Daoist teachings would last for a long time to come, the Almighty of the past would choose to take in disciples and impart to them whatever they had learned in their lifetimes so that their disciples would inherit their legacies. By personally passing on these teachings as well as embedding the power source in their bodies, this could greatly reduce the time it took for a successor to cultivate this legacy. However, a genuine legacy inheritance cannot be absorbed in one go.”

After this, Old Antique fell silent. In fact, there was one particular thing he didn’t mention, and that was about Immortal She Pi, who had used new life as a way of directly passing his inheritance down to his child. This was an extraordinary way of passing on a legacy. However, the success rate was generally very low, and required that special attention be paid to the elements in the harmony between Yin and Yang.

Moreover, those who chose this way to pass on their legacies would eventually use up their lives and die.

So Fang Xing was a special case in which this method had succeeded... But this kind of special case was truly rare. Immortal She Pi’s success was largely due to the fact that he was both Fang Xing’s father and mother, so there was no need at all to pay attention to the theory of harmony between Yin and Yang, since they would be very attuned to begin with...

“Like in the previous incident with the old devil, he took advantage of many cultivators who sought instant success, and tricked them into looking for the stone ghost mask in the name of legacy inheritance when he was actually looking for a corporeal body to possess.”

Old Antique said with a smile, “So, dear students, if you come across a wonderful thing like this legacy inheritance, please go to the Regulatory Legacy Inheritance Agency to register; this is a department which our country has. On the whole, however, the probability of coming across such a good thing basically isn’t high.”

“Wh... why?”

“Becoming a disciple now isn’t as easy as it used to be. In the past, as long as you were talented, you might get noticed by the big names. But now, following the increasing advancements in science in the cultivation world, it can be said that the scope is becoming increasingly wider for these big names. Talent alone isn’t enough; you have to be able to talk and handle various matters as well as endure a test of your nature... If you’re told to serve tea, you serve tea. You need to come when called and go where you’re ordered to, and even if you become a waiter for a hundred years, you can’t complain. Nowadays, isn’t it the trend to enter a family tree? This is in fact one way of finding a successor to the legacy.”

Old Antique’s words were spoken a little mockingly. Although his tone sounded relaxed, Wang Ling noticed that many of the students in class became lost in deep thought.

As kids, a lot of people had probably fantasized about what it would be like to suddenly wake up one day with the power they had always dreamed of. The typical channel of legacy inheritance was indeed a way to obtain strength in a short time, but it was often very difficult to achieve.

Today, you could join someone else’s family tree and become a disciple, but if your ” shifu ” wasn’t satisfied with you, you could be directly struck out of the family tree in a matter of minutes.

To be water-injected pork 1 , or to be a thinking reed 2 ?

This was a question worth pondering.

As a result, legacy inheritance wasn’t as glamorous as it seemed. In this world, meat pies didn’t just fall from the sky. Sometimes, the truth behind something was a lot more complicated than it seemed.

Staring at the relaxed expression on Old Antique's face, Wang Ling realized that this was also a large part of Old Antique's great charm, that he could inadvertently cause the students to reflect on a series of things.

Perhaps he realized that the atmosphere in class was a little heavy; Old Antique rubbed the back of his head and smiled as he said, "Of course, if I accept a disciple, I don't have too many requirements. First, they definitely have to know enough about history, and also a lot of gossip. Second, they should know how to play!"

Dopey Guo suddenly raised his hand in excitement. "Teacher, teacher! How about me?"

Old Antique looked at him. "Do you eat latiao?"

Dopey Guo: "No..."

Old Antique smiled broadly. "Looking into your eyes 3

, you're not the one I'm looking for..."

Dopey Guo: "..."

Everyone: "..."

...

Today was Wednesday and the day that Loopy Toad had arranged with Fatty Luo the last time to pick up its custom-made magic treasure. Because Fatty Luo didn't use chat apps, Loopy Toad didn't even know what the final design of this custom-made magic treasure looked like.

There was only one Bone King, which had been left behind by poor Dog Saint; it could be said that it was quite rare. If Fatty Luo had messed it up, could the cover of that Dog Saint hot pot be kept down 4?

Since Sheep had already shown the way the last time, Loopy Toad went by itself this time. This Amitayus Road was a smithing street. Fatty Luo's metalware store wasn't eye-catching, but according to the cultivation review website, it was an excellent five-star store on Amitayus Road.

Even as it approached the entrance, Loopy Toad was still trying to imagine what kind of magic treasure Fatty Luo could have forged the Bone King into.

Fatty Luo nodded in tacit understanding when he saw Loopy Toad enter the store. "Wait here, I'll go and get the thing." With that, he turned around and went to the room at the back of the store which was solely for refining artifacts.

After a few minutes or so, he came out holding a box which he gently placed in front of Loopy Toad. "Brother Dog, this is the magic weapon that was refined from your Bone King. It's a third-class holy weapon, but there's still a lot of room to expand on it. If we can find the appropriate materials later, we can continue working on it and upgrade it to second class, or even first class."

"Third class? Not bad!" Loopy Toad's eyes lit up.

After all, it had been forged in such a short time. Loopy Toad wasn't too picky about the weapon's grade, as long as it could use it smoothly. The main point, moreover, was that there was still room to upgrade the Bone King.

Folding his arms, Fatty Luo was very pleased with himself. "Brother Dog, open it, I'm in fact very satisfied with this work."

When Loopy Toad opened the box, a lustrous green light burst forth.

Loopy Toad's expression was a little despondent.

It understood that during the refining process, the Bone King as the main component might indeed be affected by other supplementary materials, resulting in a slight discoloration of the product...

But why...

Did it have to be green again...

Chapter 559: Versatile Bone King

Would Loopy Toad be unable to get away from “green” for the rest of its life...

At first, its inward reaction was to reject it, but when it calmed down and took a careful look at this refined “Bone King,” it found that it was in fact very beautiful. It wasn’t pure green, but shot through with white. It felt a little like jade, and the more one looked, the more pleasing it was to the eye.

After it was refined, the Bone King no longer showed any traces of having being broken. After polishing, it seemed more delicate compared with the raw material, but it was more compact. If you had to describe it, it looked a little like the green jade dog beating staff 1 Loopy Toad had read about in martial arts novels...

“It looks good.”

Loopy Toad said, “But... is it fragile?”

“Hehe, this is a third-class holy weapon, how fragile can it be?” Fatty Luo waved his palm-leaf fan and took down a black longsword from the shelf next to them. “This is a magic weapon for testing. I’ll give it a slice and show you.”

After that, before Loopy Toad could react, Fatty Luo brought the sword down. With a bang, green spirit light reflected off the Bone King and the black longsword directly shuddered before splitting into two parts.

“This Bone King now might not be the most deadly, but it’s very tough. Furthermore, it’s also very versatile and can be adapted for use in various situations. Its outer form can change at will,” Fatty Luo said.

“Change the outer form at will?” Loopy Toad was dazed. This was the first time it had heard of such a magic weapon attribute.

For example, the Wuji Umbrella which belonged to President Bai, President of the Demon Hunters Association, had the “space” magic treasure attribute.

Evil Sword God’s “Heaven-Cleaving sword,” obtained from his master Sword Immortal Fanrui, had the “chaos” magic treasure attribute.

The magic treasure attribute of Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal’s Brilliant Victory sword was “supreme defense.”

Little Master Ling’s Lord Jingke had the “strength” magic treasure attribute.

But what kind of attribute was “change at will”?

“It’s a little troublesome to explain, but it can also be described as a kind of spatial ability. However, it’s a very special spatial ability, different from common spatial attributes like space teleportation. As for the Bone King in your hand, it can change freely according to the environment and become whatever you want it to be.”

It was actually a little complicated to explain, so Fatty Luo simply gave a direct demonstration. Holding the Bone King in his hand, he injected spirit energy into it before shouting, “Sword, come!”

Loopy Toad then saw green spirit energy spring up over the Bone King, and it actually turned into a jade sword in Fatty Luo’s hand...

“It can do that?” Loopy Toad was amazed.

After the demonstration, Fatty Luo dropped the Bone King into Loopy Toad’s paws.

“Mmm, that’s what ‘change at will’ means,” Fatty Luo said. “When used properly, this bone from Dog Saint is a very strong magic weapon. It can both attack and defend. ‘Change at will’ isn’t a common attribute. But as you can see, it takes time to transform; the more complex the shape, the longer it takes. It’ll require a lot of practice.”

At that point, Fatty Luo said, “Have you wondered, when your rapport with this Bone King has improved after some time and produces a weapon spirit... what kind of weapon spirit will it be?”

Loopy Toad: “All I want is, no more green...”

Fatty Luo: “I don’t know whether or not it’ll be green, but since the raw material of this Bone King is Dog Saint’s bone, the weapon spirit might very likely be a dog...”

Loopy Toad: “It’s fine if it’s a dog. We also have plenty of them with loli voices in the dog circle now.”

“Loli... loli voice...” Fatty Luo sweated.

Generally speaking, however, a weapon spirit’s form was produced after the magic weapon and its owner had been in close rapport with each other for a long time. Usually, a weapon spirit’s appearance and personality wouldn’t stray too far from what its owner wanted.

Of course, there was also a very small chance that its form would be the complete opposite of what its owner wanted... For example, Dog Two currently wanted its weapon spirit to be a dog with a loli voice, so the chances of it getting a brawny brother dog were very low.

Loopy Toad nodded and mentioned Wei Zhi. “Yep – I have a pet trainer friend, right? After getting to know him, I learned a lot of secrets about the dog circle.”

Fatty Luo: “...”

Loopy Toad spread its paws. “In our spirit dog circle, there’s a little radish 2dog who rakes in loads from a shit-shoveling officer called Paladin by chatting with him through their headphones everyday as they game online.”

Fatty Luo: “Little... radish dog?”

Loopy Toad nodded. “That’s right! A little radish dog! Aren’t puppy dogs 3 and wolf cubs 4 popular now? Little radish dogs are another type.”

“...”

Fatty Luo suddenly felt that his understanding of the world had increased.

...

Loopy Toad retrieved the Bone King from Fatty Luo without a hitch, and the whole process didn't take long.

At Fatty Luo's store earlier, it had already dropped some of its dog blood onto the Bone King to create the bond between weapon and owner.

It decided to refine its cultivation of the “Basic Dog Skills” and learn how to use the Bone King for the rest of the day after it returned home.

Tomorrow was Thursday, which was when the battle of soul pets would happen. Since it was able to obtain the Bone King in time, Loopy Toad decided to test out how good the Bone King was in actual combat.

Real fighting experience was often very important.

Of course, tomorrow's “battle of soul pets” was just a bit of fun for Loopy Toad; it wanted to conserve its true energy for the upcoming fight when it returned to its clan.

“Friday...” Loopy Toad had already decided on a time. The time prophesied in its dream was drawing near; it had to go back and settle everything once and for all.

To this day, Loopy Toad couldn't forget that scene in its prophetic dream where venerable Elder Wen of the Toad clan led the ministers in tearful prayer in the main temple hall; it was as if it had turned into a nightmare, which haunted Loopy Toad from time to time.

It was time to put an end to everything...

On the way home, Loopy Toad looked up at the sky. For a moment, the scene seemed to blur as Loopy Toad saw the blue sky that could only be seen in its native land.

...

When Loopy Toad got home, it changed into its yellow skintight exercise uniform and planned to ask Sheep to be its training partner. Yesterday, it had executed the first and second forms together, and had grazed her skirt... This was an immensely groundbreaking improvement! And Loopy Toad's ultimate goal was to lift Sheep's skirt!

But after searching for a long time, it didn't find any trace of Sheep.

Loopy Toad looked at the time and only then remembered that this was precisely when the old man went grocery shopping, so it was very likely that he and Sheep had gone out to buy groceries.

Wang Ling had already come back from school; looking out the window on the second floor, he raised his eyebrows slightly.

He glanced at Jingke on the bed. Jingke trembled slightly in response and swiftly transformed into his human shape as he came to Wang Ling's side.

Wang Ling looked at Loopy Toad in the garden, who was looking for a training partner, and rubbed Jingke's head.

Jingke yawned, then turned into a stream of light and landed directly in front of Loopy Toad.

The sudden descent of this brown spirit light scared Loopy Toad. "???"

Jingke's face turned serious. "I'll, be, your, opponent."

"..."

Loopy Toad: "Can, I, refuse..."

Jingke: "No, way."

Loopy Toad: “...”

Chapter 560: Loopy Toad’s Battle Music

Were they really going to fight?

Facing the white-robed sword spirit in front of it, Loopy Toad’s heart couldn’t help feeling heavy.

It had to be said, however, that this was indeed a rare opportunity for hand-to-hand combat. In terms of actual combat experience, Loopy Toad thought that the combined strength of all the enlightened gremlins in the Wang family’s small villa probably wasn’t half as powerful as the white-robed sword spirit in front of it — this was an existence that could effortlessly demonstrate the most supreme profound truth of Sword Dao, the “World-Annihilating Sword”...

But Dog Two had to admit that this kind of practice opportunity wasn’t something an average person could come by.

After the Immortal Mansion incident, Loopy Toad had its own theory about Jingke’s origin. While it hadn’t been at the scene personally, from Little Silver’s verbal account, it had been a pretty stunning sight.

Over a thousand spirit swords had been hidden inside the Master of Immortal Mansion’s intrinsic spirit field, but after Jingke had appeared, these spirit swords had immediately changed sides without hesitation at just one meaningful glance from Jingke!

This was the type of charisma that only the real king of sword spirits had...

What did that mean?

It meant that the white-robed sword spirit in front of Loopy Toad already stood at the peak of Sword Dao — it wasn’t an exaggeration to say that it could even be the embodiment of Sword Dao itself.

While Loopy Toad was lost in thought, Jingke tilted his head and looked at it. “Are, you, ready?”

Staring at that face, the corner of Loopy Toad’s eye twitched violently.

This expression... was too similar!

If it didn’t know that Jingke was just a sword spirit, it really would’ve thought that this was Little Master Ling’s biological son; except for the hair color, the poker face and the expression were extremely similar! There were ten billion dead fish eyes in the world, but not all of them would be like Little Master Ling’s which were cold yet gentle.

Loopy Toad had seen plenty of dead fish eyes, but it felt that only Wang Ling’s dead fish eyes were special.

It was said that a sword spirit resembled its master; even their eyes were so similar, and Loopy Toad felt that no truer words had been spoken.

...

As it faced Jingke, Loopy Toad took a deep breath. The “Basic Dog Skills” focused on speed and accuracy, and it was very important to stay calm while you were boxing.

Yesterday, Loopy Toad had been able to throw two hundred punches per second at its peak. However, it had only been able to graze Sheep’s skirt. It was very obvious that the white-robed sword spirit in front of it would be more difficult to deal with than Sheep.

“Here I come!” In its yellow skintight exercise uniform, Loopy Toad jumped backward so that it was several dozen meters away from Jingke.

Jingke could sense the spirit energy gathering under Loopy Toad’s paws.

A moment later, Loopy Toad suddenly sprang forward, its dog paws creating four round indents in the ground. It looked very formidable as it lunged directly at Jingke.

Loopy Toad had already performed the first and second forms of the Basic Dog Skills while it was in the air! With the two forms combined, its dog fists turned into hundreds of afterimages in the air in a dazzling sight.

Jingke's face, however, was unruffled. "Too, slow."

He raised his hand, and brown sword intent emerged. In order to not hurt Loopy Toad, this sword intent didn't have any destructive power, but had an effect similar to the Brilliant Victory sword's supreme defense.

Thud thud thud thud !

Loopy Toad felt every single one of its punches hit the back of the sword.

It changed its angle of attack, but the sword intent followed it closely and blocked all of its attacks.

After exhibiting two forms of the Dog Skills, it couldn't even get close to Jingke, let alone graze his body!

"Your punches, are too slow. This sword intent, has only, less than one tenth of my strength."

Jingke stretched out a finger and drew a line three meters in front of him. He then looked at Loopy Toad and said, "If you, can cross this line, it'll be considered, your win."

Loopy Toad was stunned. "... " How badly was it being looked down on...

It had to do its best no matter what!

As Little Master Ling's first contract spirit beast, Loopy Toad's expression turned serious!

"Bone King!"

It used the Space Swallowing Spell to pull the green Bone King out from its mouth. Then it started to concentrate. "Boxing gloves... boxing gloves... boxing gloves..."

Wang Ling watched this scene from his bedroom. He was the one who had asked Fatty Luo to refine the Bone King, and in such a short time, Fatty Luo had been able to refine Dog Saint's bone into a third-class magic weapon, which was proof that Fatty Luo was indeed the real deal when it came to smithing. Besides, the magic treasure's attribute was also a little special: it was actually a transformation-type magic treasure connected to the space around it, and this "change at will" attribute was not a common one.

In the garden, Loopy Toad watched Jingke closely.

It intended to use the strength of the Bone King to increase its attack speed, but this was its first time using the Bone King's shape-changing attribute. It was just like Fatty Luo had said, "change at will" was a very rare and very powerful attribute, but it really wasn't easy to use.

It actually took a whole thirty seconds for the Bone King to completely turn into a pair of gloves.

"This won't do, I still need a lot more practice!" Loopy Toad sighed in its heart. A battle moved very quickly, and unless it was fully prepared in advance, thirty seconds was really a little too long!

After the transformation, the Bone King had turned into a pair of emerald green boxing gloves which Loopy Toad wore on its dog paws. Not only did they not feel the least bit heavy, they instead made Loopy Toad's paws feel a lot lighter!

Loopy Toad was happy with this discovery.

"There's one step left." Loopy Toad looked at Jingke and took a deep breath.

Jingke: "???"

Then, Loopy Toad opened its mouth again and actually took out a tape recorder which it had bought with the money it had swindled out of Little Silver.

Loopy Toad then pressed the play button and a familiar melody came out of the recorder...

Wang Ling was blank. This song was very familiar! It was a rousing classic!

Dog Two's body started to sway to the beat. Wang Ling was stunned — this guy could actually do the shuffle!

This was a pure melody which stirred the blood; Wang Ling only remembered that it was a very old classic and just couldn't figure out its title. After the music played for more than a minute, he saw that Dog Two had already stopped dancing and had gotten into an attack position after accumulating power.

Then, just as the song reached the one minute and twenty seconds mark, Dog Two officially moved! It was still the first and second forms of the Basic Dog Skills, but at a significantly faster attack speed! Jingke parried with an equal amount of sword intent, and now clearly had to use slightly more effort.

“Ah, hit, hit, hit, hit, hit!” Dog Two's fists were like a flying dragon as it threw more than six hundred punches in two seconds.

But it wasn't over. At the song's climax, Dog Two suddenly started to sing loudly: “My right paw opens the heavens and I turn into a dog! Move the mountains and rivers again and level chasms. One day the rising sun of the East will shake space and time. Return to the primeval times to conquer and control1 !”

Wang Ling and Jingke: “...”

Following this passionate music, it felt to Jingke as if Loopy Toad was now a different dog. If he continued using the same amount of sword intent as before, it might be difficult to hold off this attack.

Jingke lowered his eyes as he wondered if he should increase his strength.

However, it was at that moment that the emerald green boxing gloves which the Bone King had transformed into on Loopy Toad's paws changed again, and densely packed spikes actually sprung out of this pair of boxing gloves like mushrooms after the rain.

Power, of Sword Dao?

Jingke's expression changed slightly.

He hadn't sensed wrong; though it was faint, the spikes indeed contained a kind of power of Sword Dao, derived from Evil Sword God's power of Sword Dao which Loopy Toad had inherited, the "ten-meter sword circle"...