

Daily Life 561

Chapter 561: The Correct Way to Delay Updates?

Watching the fight, Wang Ling was also struck dumb by this scene.

The power of Sword Dao unexpectedly combined perfectly with Loopy Toad's spirit technique through this magic weapon, and they complemented each other in battle. Was this also the power of the Bone King's "change at will" attribute?

Chin in hand, Wang Ling couldn't come up with any other logical explanation.

Supposing that this really was the case, then this Bone King and Loopy Toad were well-suited to each other, as if this magic treasure had been made for Loopy Toad.

With the "Dragon Fist" BGM playing, Loopy Toad brimmed with vigor. Along with the emerald green boxing gloves that the Bone King had transformed into combined with the spikes created through the power of Sword Dao earlier, Dog Two's vigor had doubled in a short instant.

Jingke raised an eyebrow slightly; an invisible sword gravitational circle with a range of ten meters had already formed around Loopy Toad. This was the Sword Dao gravitational force which only the "ten-meter sword circle" possessed. It was currently a prototype created by combining Loopy Toad's and the Bone King's strength together. However, compared with the complete form which Evil Sword God had discharged back then, it was still fairly lacking.

The "ten-meter sword circle" which Evil Sword God had used back was like a small satellite that could directly turn into a ten-meter field and bust out a tremendous gravitational pull that could suck everything in from all around before tearing them apart.

The more familiar one became with this power of Sword Dao attribute, the stronger the gravitational force.

At that time, Evil Sword God's "ten-meter sword circle" could already produce the "holy depletion light," and anyone drawn into the field would become greatly weakened.

But in order to reach that level, Loopy Toad would need to master at least ninety-five percent of the power of Sword Dao.

Be that as it may, Loopy Toad was now able to discharge this gravitational wave, and already one could feel a force dragging them in.

“Not, bad.” Jingke gave his apathetic praise.

He could already see Dog Two waving its spiky boxing gloves around crazily as it clashed with less than one tenth of Jingke’s sword intent.

“But, it’s no use...”

Jingke raised his hand and was just about to increase the power of his sword intent, but it was right at that moment that he saw the yellow skintight outfit which Dog Two was wearing actually tear apart from the power of the ten-meter Sword Dao!

And then, the scene which met Jingke’s eyes...

A completely naked green-furred dog crazily waved a pair of emerald green spiky boxing gloves around in midair, while that which could not be described waggled with the movement of Loopy Toad’s body, like a green foxtail swaying fiercely in a gale.

Jingke: “...”

“Ling said, don’t look, at indecent things!”

Jingke promptly covered his eyes.

“Now’s my chance!”

Loopy Toad knew that this was the opportunity it had been waiting for!

It hammered the sword intent fiercely, and directly breached the three-meter boundary Jingke had drawn! At the same time, it jumped up high, putting away its spiky boxing gloves and leaving paw prints on Jingke's white robe! This entire series of actions was performed naturally and smoothly.

Dog Two: "I win!"

Wang Ling and Jingke: "..."

The sun set at that moment, and Dog Two welcomed dusk with an unprecedented look of confidence on its face.

Click !

It turned off the tape recorder behind it and couldn't help letting out an emotional sigh. "As expected! With my BGM, no one can beat me!"

Wang Ling and Jingke: "..."

When the old man and Sheep came back from buying groceries, they unexpectedly found Jingke sitting upright in the living room and massaging his eyes seriously.

"Lord Jingke?"

Sheep drew closer curiously, but Jingke didn't pay any attention to her.

The old man couldn't help turning to Loopy Toad, who was lying on its stomach on the floor, and asking, "What is Little Kezi doing?"

Dog Two: "Hm, he's doing eye exercises."

The old man and Sheep: "..."

...

That night, Father Wang and Lie Mengmeng didn't come downstairs for dinner. In the study, Lie Mengmeng was doing all he could to press Father Wang to write his manuscript. The double monthly votes battle might have ended with Father Wang crushing the competition, like a king who had never been in doubt, by several million votes, but he was behind by quite a number of chapters.

Among these millions of monthly votes were big players that backed him as well as many fans that supported and helped him... But with hundreds of thousands of characters yet to write, he really felt like dropping dead right now.

His black-rimmed glasses drooped listlessly as he pounded numbly on the keyboard.

He didn't know how many characters he had typed before he weakly opened his mouth. "How... how many more characters do I have to go?"

Lie Mengmeng counted how many characters he had left to type. "Not many, only a hundred and ten thousand left. You can take a break after you finish this today."

Father Wang: "..."

Lie Mengmeng: "Don't you have that stimulant cigar? Hurry up and take a few puffs!"

Father Wang looked like he wanted to die. "Can... can I delay the updates?"

Lie Mengmeng folded his arms and smiled as he looked at Father Wang. "How are you going to do that?"

Father Wang: "For example, if I post on Weibo saying that Red Hair Medical Liquor is a fake tonic, do you think the next province over will arrest me 1?"

Lie Mengmeng: "..."

Father Wang's gloomy eyes suddenly lit up. "Actually, I've already thought up an all-inclusive plan for dragging out chapter updates. I'll post something about the fake tonic. Then you can use your Weibo to help share my comment and say that you are my editor and that I've been arrested over the border so I can't update my novel. It usually takes over seven days before you're let out of detention! This way, I can delay my updates by a week!"

Lie Mengmeng: “Then after seven days...”

Father Wang: “You can say that although I was released on bail, Red Hair Medicinal Liquor still wouldn’t let me off the hook, and started sending people out to kill me. They would chase me all the way to the ends of the earth, so in the end I had no choice but to flee the city I was living in. I was a drifter until I reached the holy land that is the South Pole, and in the end I created a rocket to fly me into outer space toward Mars to start a new life!”

“...”

Lie Mengmeng was silent for a bit. “Actually, you can test it out on Weibo... just post ‘If I said that Red Hair Medical Liquor is a fake tonic, what should I do if they are prepared to send people from the next province over to arrest me?’”

“Can I?!” Father Wang was pleasantly surprised.

“Sure.” Lie Mengmeng nodded.

Father Wang swiftly typed it up for Weibo, and didn’t even add a dog head 2 !

Roughly three minutes later, Father Wang refreshed the page; unexpectedly, there were already more than two thousand likes and hundreds of comments and shares.

The first comment: from @Hell Guest Zhou Ze: Which organization has the guts?! I’ll send my hell envoy to pay them a visit!

The second comment: from @Sky-Exploding Sect Official Weibo: Shock! Wang Situ has been arrested?! Our Sky-Exploding Sect is the first to object! Know our cultivation high-explosive grenades?! Our Sky-Exploding Sect disciples will blow open the gates and rescue you! [fist salute] [fist salute]

The third comment: from @Disabled Elderly Village Official Weibo: @Village leader Qin Mu 3 , this writer says he’s been arrested and can’t update. What to do? [doge]

The fourth comment: from @Legend of Paladin_The Healer Official Weibo: Teacher Wang Situ is definitely using this as an excuse to secretly go check out lolitas with me! Let's go to Tuerqi for lolitas! They're all legal over there!

Chapter 562: Wang Ling's Medicine Ball Test

There were many comments under the post and Lie Mengmeng scrolled down for a look. If it wasn't an official Weibo account of a sect that had shared and commented, then it was some sect leader going so far as to abuse their power in the comments.

A verified account, Principal of Huaxiu Thunder and Lightning University @Head of Guodian Wushu Studio, commented: Delay in updates don't exist. For any writer who does this, I won't be able to help myself from teaching them a lesson!

From @Lolita Immortal Sect Official Weibo: Is Master Wang Situ tired? Our immortal sect can provide door-to-door service to wake your brain up! Our service is free! You just need to update more! Please send the official Weibo lady a private message! Mwah mwah!

@Legend of Paladin_The Healer Official Weibo commented under @Lolita Immortal Sect Official Weibo's comment: Official Weibo lady! Please follow us! We'll add you too!

“...”

Lie Mengmeng looked at Father Wang and then directly grabbed the mouse to close the Weibo window. “Give up, just do your best and type.”

Just as Lie Mengmeng said this, Father Wang saw his phone on the table vibrate suddenly as he received a secret message from a “7777777” number.

The moment he saw the number, he already knew who the message was from.

He opened the message, which had been grandly sent by that “superior.”

That superior: “I read your Weibo, is someone out to get you? What is that Red Hair Medicinal Liquor doing? Want me to get someone to check it out? Forget it... I might as well directly ban the brand. I’ve already asked President Qi to get a fix on your phone’s location; if someone within Songhai city is looking for you, he’ll know. If they want to detain you, I’ll find out who... so hurry up and update! I’ll die if I can’t read Immortal King ! _(:3 」 ∠)_”

Father Wang: “...”

Standing some distance away, Lie Mengmeng couldn’t see the exact content of the message, but what was obvious was the deathly stillness that came over Father Wang’s face after he read it.

And this message had actually been sent by the number 7777777!

It went without saying that it was definitely a big shot fan that had sent this message to press Father Wang for updates.

7777777...

Emm... Lie Mengmeng cupped his chin as he pondered: The world is focused on you 1 ?!

...

It was July 1st and the thirteenth Thursday of the semester.

During the self-study period at noon, Wang Ling would be participating in the medicine ball event. The opening ceremony was already over. This time there wouldn’t be a huge crowd of spectators from the three grades watching, which was a huge relief to Wang Ling. However, there were still some who didn’t want to rest during the self-study period, and had come out to watch.

From Senior Grade One, three other students had signed up for the medicine ball event apart from Wang Ling; one was Fang Xing, one was that Classmate Shi Shuai from before, and the other was Hu Su, who had remained in Grade One for four years but whose grades had recently and suddenly improved dramatically.

After being slapped in the face the day before yesterday, Shi Shuai had completely lost his arrogant air, which made Teacher Ye very happy.

Shi Shuai was normally a pain in the neck who was prone to creating trouble in school. Each one of the ten individuals had outdone themselves the day before yesterday except for Shi Shuai, who had found himself at the very bottom. Teacher Ye guessed that this had probably been a heavy blow to him.

So in today's medicine ball competition, whether or not he performed well, Teacher Ye decided to encourage him by using the basic "carrot and stick" approach.

Every teacher in No. 60 High School attached great importance to psychological education, since a successful mental foundation in education would directly impact a person's future prospects.

Senior Grade One in particular was a time when students would feel especially hollow and lost, and easily became embittered. This was the period when they enjoyed posting especially provocative and unconventional things on QQ Zone and in WeChat Moments... It was clear that proper guidance in building a mental foundation was especially important.

...

The supervisors this time were still those three referees from the day before yesterday, but the arbiter today would be one of the old referees since Odd Zhuo was unable to be present due to work.

Holding a specially-made red medicine ball in his hand, the old referee gave an explanation before the start of the competition. "According to the competition rules for the medicine ball event in the district sports meet this time, we will be testing the performance of four students in total: Students Wang Ling, Fang Xing, Shi Shuai, and Hu Su. In the end, we'll add together the numbers for how far the four of you throw the ball to calculate the overall score. One meter is one point! Full marks for one hundred meters!"

After saying this, the old referee handed the ball to Shi Shuai. "You go first!" He didn't do it on purpose; it was purely only because Shi Shuai was the closest to him. Having said that, Shi Shuai had certainly left a deep impression on people with his troll nature the day before yesterday.

But everyone should be given the chance to redeem themselves; perhaps he would do well today!

A medicine ball for regular people weighed five to eight kilos, and naturally it wasn't hard at all for a cultivator at the Foundation Establishment stage to throw it hundreds of meters. However, this red medicine ball had been especially custom-made by cultivation schools for Foundation Establishment cultivators to use in competition; although it was small, it weighed close to one hundred kilos.

The moment Shi Shuai accepted the ball, his hands couldn't help dropping a little. Although he couldn't hold it in one hand as effortlessly as the old referee, throwing it wouldn't be a problem. For a Golden Core cultivator like this old referee, this Foundation Establishment medicine ball was as light as a chick.

On the other side, the other two referees had already used a sand gourd magic treasure to set up a "sand path" to prevent the medicine ball from damaging the sports field when it fell to the ground. The sand path was the standard one hundred meters in length, but the referees all felt that it was impossible for Foundation Establishment students to throw it very far without professional training.

In the best performance yesterday from the key city high schools Reliance High School and Prime Elevation High School, the furthest the ball had been thrown was still just seventy meters.

Furthermore, looking at the scores for the medicine event in previous years, No. 60 High School didn't have a competitive edge at all; they'd lost the last two years and had been right at the bottom behind No. 59 High School by a large margin.

When he was about to officially throw the medicine ball, Shi Shuai couldn't help casting a look at Wang Ling since he had been looking for a chance to apologize.

He had been planning it since the end of the opening ceremony yesterday, and had repeated his lines countless times in his heart, but they just wouldn't come out. In addition, it would be embarrassing to say anything with so many people around.

"Just play first... I'll look for another chance!" Shi Shuai gritted his teeth and then gazed at the one hundred-meter long sand path in front of him.

Gathering strength and then dropping into a "catapult" position, he threw the ball with a roar. "—Go!!!"

Shi Shuai's medicine ball flew in the air in a perfect arc and then dropped into the sandpit up ahead.

Holy shit?!

Seventy-three meters?

The old referee and the two referees next to him, plus Teacher Ye and all the students present at the scene, were dumbfounded.

On the side, Fang Xing gave a knowing smile.

He noticed Wang Ling stealthily withdraw his crooked finger.

Chapter 563: Wang Ling's Medicine Ball

Seventy-three meters.

The whole audience was dumbstruck!

The old referee was flabbergasted at Shi Shuai's result... Seventy-three meters was yet another new record! The all-time record for the one hundred-kilogram medicine ball throw was just seventy-one meters!

Shi Shuai never thought he could throw the ball that far!

The instant he had let it fly, he had felt that an upper limit of forty meters would already be pretty good!

What was going on?

He stared at his hands in disbelief. Could it be... had the relay race yesterday inadvertently opened him up to enlightenment?!

“This...”

The referees were stunned, but the medicine ball’s trajectory had been normal.

The sand path had an anti-cheating mechanism that would activate if magic was being used to cheat. The instant the medicine ball was thrown, the mechanism had already started to monitor its speed and drop point. If Shi Shuai had cheated, the referees would have noticed.

The truth was, this anti-cheating mechanism was useless on Wang Ling.

The reason was very simple... This anti-cheat mechanism only monitored the use of magic.

What Wang Ling used was Heavenly Dao!

The old referee took a breath, yet to come to his senses. He had come to No. 60 High School three times, and they had broken records on each day. On the first day, it was the ten thousand-meter relay while controlling a sword. On the second day, Jiang Bai, who represented the school in archery, had set a new record for making zero errors, and now on the third day, the medicine ball record was also theirs? No. 60 High School was pretty amazing this year!

“Take down the result, seventy-three meters!” the old referee announced.

He sighed in his heart: the younger generation would eventually surpass them!

Lotus Sun: “I never thought Classmate Shi Shuai would be this good.” A group of students from Grade One, Class Three had turned out to cheer for Wang Ling; the familiar faces of Little Peanut, Super Chen, Dopey Guo, Lotus Sun, Feather Lin and the rest were part of an impressive lineup.

Dopey Guo: “He could’ve just been a lucky bastard, like Super Chen the day before yesterday.”

Super Chen: “???”

In truth, Super Chen really couldn't deny Dopey Guo's words. His peak condition and accidental luck could be the only reasons for his performance in the ten thousand-meter relay the day before yesterday; there was no way he could have done it otherwise.

"Is this already a record-breaking score?"

Little Peanut said, "Also, I know that this sand path has an anti-cheating mechanism; it'll detect if you use magic when you throw the medicine ball!"

Super Chen chuckled. "Hey, maybe the magic is so advanced that the mechanism can't detect it at all!" Super Chen said this in a low voice and purely as a joke, but the corner of Wang Ling's lips twitched when he heard it.

"Student Wang Ling, it's your turn!"

Shi Shuai was in a great mood after his outstanding performance. When he handed the ball to Wang Ling directly, he apologized in passing. "I'm really sorry about the day before yesterday!" When he said this, he even stretched out his arms to give Wang Ling a cordial hug!

But just as he reached out, Fang Xing slapped his hands away. "Not a bad apology! Children can indeed be taught! But Classmate Wang Ling doesn't like this." Fang Xing was still puzzled; an apology was well and good, why did he still raise his hands...

Shi Shuai could only withdraw his hands awkwardly, and he scratched his head as he looked at Wang Ling. "Let me know what you want to eat next time, I'll treat you!"

"Mm." Without saying anything else, Wang Ling gave Shi Shuai a nod and the matter was considered closed.

Teacher Ye laughed secretly on the side. It was always good to settle any conflicts internally. They were schoolmates; there was no need to be so stiff with each other. He had initially planned to have a heart-to-heart chat with Wang Ling and Shi Shuai after the sports meet to resolve the conflict, but looking at them now, Teacher Ye felt that he had completely been thinking too much!

Not only did this batch of students have good physiques, they could also reflect on themselves and their self-growth! Teacher Ye felt that this was probably the easiest batch of students he had ever taken care of.

But it was the school's style to describe them as the worst batch for now, so Teacher Ye couldn't spill the beans and could only laugh to himself.

Accepting the medicine ball from Shi Shuai, Wang Ling heaved a dark sigh.

He had previously tested his performance with the medicine ball and he couldn't maintain steady control of his strength. Even with the talisman seal on, it was still hard to control his strength when he threw the ball; Wang Ling felt that it was a lot harder than controlling the sword during the relay!

The ball in his hands, Wang Ling stood on the throw line as he was greeted with deafening cheers.

"Classmate Wang Ling, good luck!" Lotus Sun and Feather Lin led the cheers.

Given Lotus Sun's support, a lot of boys from the other classes followed suit and started shouting.

"Good luck, Wang Ling!"

"Good luck, Classmate Wang Ling! Smash Shi Shuai's seventy-three meters, I believe you can do it!"

"..."

Drawing in a breath, Wang Ling got ready to throw the ball.

The moment he threw it, he suddenly realized that he had used too much strength!

In the end, his result was sixty-five meters!

He breathed a sigh of relief. "..."

Luckily... the ball came back...

“Well done, Student Wang Ling!” Teacher Ye was over the moon.

This was already a pretty good performance!

In the crowd of spectators, Dopey Guo asked in a low voice, “Strange... did you see the parabola of the medicine ball just now?”

Super Chen shrugged. “I wasn’t paying much attention. By the time I came back to my senses, Wang Ling’s ball had already dropped to the ground.”

Dopey Guo: “Maybe there was something wrong with my eyes?”

After verifying the result, the old referee pushed up his glasses. “Mm, no problem, take the result down! Sixty-five meters!”

When Wang Ling had thrown the medicine ball, Fang Xing had been drinking water.

He had almost sprayed it out when he saw Wang Ling’s throw!

How the hell could there be no problem...

The fact that other people couldn’t see it was normal, but Fang Xing had seen it very clearly!

If he hadn’t seen wrong...

Wang Ling’s medicine ball just now had gone one lap around the globe!

...

A few minutes before Wang Ling had thrown the ball...

The sun shone down on the golden sand of a beach in Mixiu nation.

A blue-eyed blonde foreigner with huge pectoral muscles was lying on a deck chair on the beach. He only wore a pair of beach shorts and was flanked on both sides by two rows of beautiful assistants.

“Still no news?” Head pillowed on one arm, the man spoke with a foreign accent and sipped at his juice.

This juice was made from imported Kasyapa spirit fruit; it was sold by the drop, and one drop cost one thousand immortal gold.

“President Edmark, President Bai is still making discreet enquiries, but it should be soon.” A female assistant put down her phone and bent down to whisper in his ear.

“This Devil King’s Remains will belong to our Night Chief no matter what. Anyone who gets in my Night Chief’s way will be disposed of.” This barrel-chested foreigner curled his lip and smiled slightly. “We’ve been planning this since last year and planted a lot of spies in Huaxiu nation in order to take Devil King’s Remains for ourselves. As long as we control it, we can possess the whole world.”

“Mr Edmark... this subordinate is slow...”

Brow furrowed, the female assistant completely didn’t understand what he meant by possessing the whole world.

This Mr Edmark smiled as he spoke telepathically to just this female assistant. “You’ve been by my side for so many years through thick and thin, so there’s no harm in telling you. This is already no longer a secret among Night Chief’s upper management. Do you know why we are vying for this Devil King’s Remains?”

She also used telepathy to reply, “For the extinct materials inside?”

“No no no.”

Mr Edmark shook his head. “This is all for the level thirteen magic hidden inside Devil King’s Remains.”

Chapter 564: You Have Completely No Idea What Happened

“Level thirteen spell?” The female assistant’s face turned pale with shock.

Over the last few decades, it could be said that she had seen and experienced many things, but she had never heard of a level thirteen spell. Until now, the highest supreme secret magic she had ever heard of was only level ten.

A level ten spell was already transcendent magic with power that completely wouldn’t lose out to a hundred spirit power nuclear bombs.

A level thirteen spell... A spell that was a whole three levels higher? How terrifying was that?

Cold sweat trickled down the female attendant’s cheeks; she didn’t dare follow this train of thought.

“Why do you think Huaxiu nation has tried everything they can to prevent other countries from invading?” Holding the cup of juice, President Edmark couldn’t help laughing. “Of course, it’s very important to protect the resources in the remains. But what’s even more important is that they too are after the level thirteen transcendent spell hidden in Devil King’s Remains. This is the intelligence we obtained last year from the spies which our Night Chief planted in Huaxiu’s military forces.”

The female assistant was once again stunned by these words. To be able to plant spies inside Huaxiu despite how formidable the country’s defense had been all these years, and to obtain information from the military as well... Given the level of secrecy involved, it went without saying how classified the information on the existence of this “level thirteen magic” in Devil King’s Remains was.

But how on earth had Huaxiu known about the magic to begin with?

Could it be that Huaxiu also had spies inside Night Chief...?

The female assistant cupped her chin and mulled the matter over.

“We once saw a level ten spell in a book, and already it had extraordinary power. Based on speculation by an expert in magic, the destructive power of a level eleven spell can bring disaster to

the entire planet and a level twelve spell can destroy it, while a level thirteen spell... can completely wipe the planet from the universe.”

A thought seemed to hit President Edmark as he curled his lip and smiled oddly. “You should now know how important this level thirteen spell is to us, right? As long as we master it, we can rule the world. We’ve been plotting this for a long time and President Bai’s investigation should be coming to an end soon.”

The female assistant’s face turned pale with shock. She got down on one knee and lowered her head with a humble expression on her face. “President Edmark shared such an important secret with your slow-witted subordinate. This subordinate has nothing to return the favor with!”

“It’s not a big deal.”

He waved his hand and smiled, as if everything was under his control. “Do you know who I am? I am one of the six generals of Night Chief and also their leader. Although Bai Zhe and I are on equal footing, he doesn’t have my authority to speak. After we’ve smoothly carried out this master plan, I’ll think of a way to rope him in to work for me.”

Hearing this, the female assistant’s esteem of him grew even higher.

That was right, how great and how powerful was President Edmark?

When Night Chief had been first established, its earliest leaders were now the direct subordinates of the head of Night Chief, Night Ghost Spirit Emperor. Night Chief didn’t have a deputy leader, but Edmark’s status was already on an equivalent level. Except for Night Ghost Spirit Emperor, every other person in Night Chief had to show President Edmark respect, including the other five great generals.

And among the six great generals, President Bai’s position was actually the lowest...

“On the surface, we six generals work as one and are like brothers. But the fact is that someone has already been secretly colluding with the enemy. I’ve assigned seventy percent of our manpower to this plan, and I know all its details. We have the superior advantage, so we must make good use of it!” said President Edmark.

Placing the juice down, he stretched out one strong and wide hand to stroke the female assistant's face as he looked at the other attendants. "All of you can leave."

With a whoosh, the rest of the attendants dispersed so that only President Edmark and this first female assistant remained on such a big golden beach.

"President Edmark, we shouldn't be doing this..." The female assistant blushed.

Edmark stood up at that moment, the muscles straining on his body as he transformed. Broad wings and a long, thick tail stretched out behind him as fur sprung up on his body.

President Edmark had been injected with the blood of an ancient griffin as part of Mixiu nation's experiment in combining humans and demon beasts together; he was one of the few successes of the experiment.

"Ah! President Edmark is really too handsome!" The female assistant was deeply enchanted. In this state, President Edmark's male pheromones were more intense, and the assistant couldn't help going soft at the knees.

They were very close to each other and his pheromones were too stimulating! Just as she was about to fall down, Edmark held her up with one broad hand around her slender waist. "You are worthy as the person who has served me the longest. When I'm in this beast state, whether it's man or woman, not a single person can stay standing in the face of my pheromones for more than three seconds."

President Edmark stroked her face gently. "You're so lovely. Can I touch you?"

"This subordinate belongs to you! I'm at your disposal." The female assistant blushed and tilted her head as she tried to avoid looking him in the eye. Instead, she turned her gaze to the jade green ocean waves.

Just as President Edmark was about to bend down and kiss her, the female assistant suddenly saw a dot of light unexpectedly appear on the sea horizon in the distance!

She rubbed her eyes to make sure she hadn't seen wrong. This dot of light was actually growing bigger and bigger!

She pointed at the sea horizon and cried out, “President Edmark, look! It seems like there’s a meteor on the horizon!”

A meteor?

This golden beach was known as the beach where the sun never set, because an artificial sun had been set up so that it would be bright all year around. It wasn’t a good place to see stars, so how could there possibly be a meteor?

“???”

President Edmark furrowed his brow; he felt a bit disgruntled at being interrupted, but he still followed the female assistant’s gaze to the sea horizon.

There was indeed a dot of light that was growing brighter and brighter.

But it didn’t seem to be a meteor.

President Edmark opened his Heavenly Eye and tried his best to catch the meteor’s trajectory, but it was really too fast.

Even his dynamic vision couldn’t capture this speed?

He was dumbfounded. He gathered all his spirit energy in his pupils, which due to the blood of the ancient griffin also had the eyesight of a bird, but even then he could only just get a rough image.

However, in the next moment, he realized that this meteor was actually flying toward him!

Bam!

This meteor smashed through his chest, leaving a huge bloody hole and splattering the female assistant’s snow white face with fresh blood.

As the assistant screamed, President Edmark looked down at his chest in disbelief. A med...
medicine ball?

These were his dying words...

Chapter 565: The New Generation Of Scapegoats

President Edmark was dead?

What on earth was that spiritual pressure that had fallen just now?

Covered in blood, the female assistant trembled on the golden beach, isolated and without help.

She hadn't seen clearly what had happened; the instant this unknown object penetrated President Edmark's chest, she had only sensed a terrifying oppressive force, like the sky falling down, which had suffocated her!

Although it had only been for an instant, the female assistant had felt the threat of death.

Who on earth had done this?!

Someone had actually been able to assassinate President Edmark without him sensing it at all!

And what was the "unknown object" that had penetrated his body?

Gritting her teeth and trembling as she got to her feet, she carefully examined the gaping and bloody wound in President Edmark's chest.

With the ancient griffin's blood, President Edmark's body had been endowed with the powerful ability to heal itself. In a regular situation, he wouldn't die on the spot even if he was beheaded!

But the wound on his chest was now bleeding nonstop; it was clear that the wound was completely unable to heal itself; very likely the unknown object had carried the “major damage” effect on it. Furthermore, it had gone right through his heart!

It could be said that this was a meticulously planned kill that hadn’t met the slightest bit of resistance!

“I have to report this to Spirit Emperor as soon as possible.” Her hands shaking violently, the female assistant called Night Chief’s internal emergency hotline.

President Edmark had less than three minutes before he was completely beyond help.

If they were quick enough, there was still a chance that they could collect President Edmark’s remnant soul from this golden beach.

But it was very strange!

Unexpectedly, no one was answering Night Ghost Spirit Emperor’s emergency hotline!

This had never happened before!

...

At the same time, a secret laboratory on the border of Mixiu nation was in turmoil.

“Spirit Emperor was attacked!”

“Alert! Alert! Highest Alert!” some Night Chief disciples cried out in fright.

A man with waist-long black hair and a face as white as a vampire’s was down on one knee in pain as he gasped harshly for breath.

This man with the twisted face was none other than the Night Ghost Spirit Emperor whom President Edmark had mentioned previously.

It had all happened too suddenly!

Just now, an unknown object had shattered the lab's eighty-one True Immortal barriers, blown apart the impregnable ramparts outside the lab, and taken off one of the Night Ghost Spirit Emperor's arms...

"Damn it... Who was it?! How dare they brazenly try to assassinate this lord!" Night Ghost Spirit Emperor flew into a rage. His entire right shoulder and arm had been completely ripped off and the injury wasn't healing itself.

It was obvious that the unknown object that had reduced him to this state just now carried the major damage effect.

To actually be able to injure him to this extent... This person had terrifying strength!

Whether that attack earlier had been a magic treasure or a spell, the person was definitely more than a True Immortal, to be able to give him such a severe injury.

A deep furrow in his brow, Night Ghost Spirit Emperor could only think of one possibility...

First, this person was definitely a Venerated Immortal.

Second, this person was very likely the legendary Immortal Zhenyuan.

Right now, all nations abided by the International True Immortal Convention, and the various heads of states would do mutual random checks each year to rule out the possibility of the existence of a Venerated Immortal. Thus, the chances were high that the person who had mounted this sneak attack was "Immortal Zhenyuan"!

But the problem was, how had Night Chief come to the attention of such a big name?

Night Ghost Spirit Emperor's imagination ran wild.

This matter had to be thoroughly investigated at once! He had to know the truth!

“Lord Spirit Emperor! You have a call!” a disciple suddenly said at that moment.

“I’ve no time to answer it!” Gritting his teeth, Night Ghost Spirit Emperor released a breath of cold air to freeze the arm that was lying on the ground. “That strange magic treasure just now had the major damage effect on it so my injury isn’t healing. Fetch me some anti-major damage drug ingredients at once!”

“Lord! It’s an emergency internal call from President Edmark’s first assistant Judy!” the disciple said again.

“Didn’t you hear me? I said I don’t have the time! Any more rubbish out of you and I’ll crush your head!”

Because of his broken arm, Night Ghost Spirit Emperor was in a very bad mood. “Edmark this guy is becoming more and more outrageous! Tell him to call me personally!”

The disciple: “...”

...

On No. 60 High School’s sports field.

“Sixty-five meters is already pretty good, right?” Dopey Guo couldn’t help praising. “I never expected Wang Ling to be so amazing. You look so thin, but you’re really something.”

“I’ve never thought Wang Ling was weak.” Super Chen tsked. “To be honest, I thought Wang Ling was hiding his strength. It’s a pity that his performance is always the same – his test grades are always right down the middle and Teacher Pan can’t say anything about them.” Super Chen couldn’t help spreading his hands when he said this. It was because Wang Ling’s performance was so stable that Super Chen had gotten the mistaken impression that Wang Ling was average.

No matter how well a big shot hid their strength, their true nature would be revealed after taking so many tests! Furthermore, the teachers at No. 60 High School were never routine when they gave out the tests. To take the trouble of determining how to get an average score on the test topics prior to taking the test... who would be so free to do this type of headache-inducing thing?!

Thus, Super Chen's initial idea that Wang Ling was a hidden boss was dispelled just like that.

The third person to undertake the medicine ball test was Fang Xing. When Wang Ling passed him the ball, Fang Xing thought that it felt sticky and its color seemed a little different...

But the medicine ball they were using for the competition was red to begin with. There was also some sand from the sand path stuck to it, so it was hard to discern the difference without a careful look.

Emm... Wait!

This wasn't blood, was it?!

Fang Xing broke out in a sweat. Wang Ling's medicine ball just now had gone one lap around the globe...

Who knew whether it had accidentally hit something!

Fang Xing smelled the blood on the ball but didn't think that it smelled human.

He sighed and decided to recite a section of the "Incantation of Rebirth" in front of the medicine ball later; no matter what, accidentally injuring a small animal wasn't good!

When Fang Xing threw the ball, the younger referee suddenly said, "Captain, does the color of this medicine ball seem a little different to you? It seems a lot brighter?"

"You're probably mistaken."

The old referee said, "Have you heard the nursery rhyme 'I Picked Up a Penny On the Road'?"

The young referee was startled. “I have...”

The old referee: “This nursery rhyme extols the virtue of not pocketing money that you stumble across. When you listen to this as a child, you’ll hand over whatever money you find to the police uncle every time – don’t you think the red scarf you wear is a lot brighter after that 1 ?”

The young referee: “...”

Chapter 566: My And Brother Dog’s True Love!

Elsewhere, Wei Zhi and Loopy Toad arrived at the entrance to the spirit beast assessment center one after another. The “battle of soul pets” was about to start. A general letter of authorization from No. 60 High School in hand, Wei Zhi went to the front desk with Loopy Toad to register.

When the sister at the front desk saw the photocopy of Wei Zhi’s pet trainer qualification certificate that was attached to the letter, her mouth opened to the size of an egg: SSR... This was a big shot pet trainer!

The sister shuddered and stamped the letter. She had been shaken by the arrival of an S-level pet trainer previously, but now there was an SSR-level. It was obvious that both trainers had been hired by the schools. Were pet trainers so short of money these days... The sister was a little baffled.

“Hello, Mr Wei Zhi and Mr Dog Two, this is your letter of authorization. Your match will be held at Stadium 3 in fifteen minutes.” The sister wore a professional smile.

“Thanks!” Wei Zhi accepted the information and pulled at his cap and turned the brim around out of habit.

Just as he was about to leave, the little sister suddenly opened her mouth. “That, wait...”

Wei Zhi turned around with a puzzled face. “Was there something else?”

The sister smiled embarrassedly. “Mr Wei Zhi, I’m very curious, what is the standard fee for pet trainers at your level when they substitute for an owner to lead a spirit beast into battle?”

“Oh, I’m not getting paid for this.”

Wei Zhi shook his head and looked at Loopy Toad at his feet, his eyes full of stars. “What Brother Dog and I have is true love!”

The sister: “...”

Loopy Toad: “...”

The battle of soul pets was modeled as a real stadium battle. The spirit beasts from all the various schools would be whittled down at the group stage until three were left to take part in the finals, and the last championship round would take place among these three spirit beasts.

At the same time, the stadium battles would be broadcast live to every major high school; Loopy Toad guessed that there would definitely be a lot of people watching the final championship round.

Prior to the competition, Loopy Toad had already projected who the other two spirit beasts might be in the championship round.

“Aluminum Small Fish,” Reliance High School’s land shark; “Jinbei,” No. 59 High School’s goldenback gorilla, and that “battle lion” which God Vision High School and the Xiao clan had chosen would be the biggest enemies.

When they arrived at the entrance to Stadium 3, the S-level pet trainer that had been invited by No. 59 High School entered the arena with the goldenback gorilla.

Their opponent was a giant crystal king scorpion roughly the size of a monkey from Prime Elevation High School, and the pet trainer whom Prime Elevation High School had dispatched was also an S-level.

The goldenback gorilla was a fourth-class spirit beast, but the crystal king scorpion was third-class. However, as long as pet trainers were participating in this battle between spirit beasts, the outcome couldn’t be decided based on the class of spirit beasts.

A pet trainer was actually an unknown quantity in a spirit beast battle.

The role of an excellent pet trainer was not only to take charge in battle, but also to help a spirit beast achieve victory. Directing the battle was just secondary; what was more important was to help the spirit beast detect the opponent's weakness during battle and quickly respond by formulating a purposeful battle plan.

The fact that Wei Zhi was able to get an "SSR" qualification as a pet trainer was ample proof that he had a very quick mind and sharp insight.

As Loopy Toad was thinking this, the entrance ceremony in Stadium 3 had already begun.

In his seat, the male commentator started to introduce the athletes. "What you're seeing below is player Jinbei from No. 59 High School and player Ganirun 1, from Prime Elevation High School!

"It's worth mentioning that Prime Elevation High School's player Ganirun stepped onto this stage after defeating three strong players also at third class, Spidon, Cobrander and Sharkler 2

! Let us now look forward to Ganirun's excellent performance!"

Loopy Toad: "..."

In front of Stadium 3, Wei Zhi looked at the image on the huge broadcast screen. "Brother Dog, who do you think will win?"

Loopy Toad said without hesitation, "The goldenback gorilla has a better chance of winning."

Wei Zhi laughed. "Great minds think alike, Brother Dog! You and I were made for each other!"

Loopy Toad: "..."

Loopy Toad had investigated all the spirit beasts in this competition beforehand. The goldenback gorilla might not have as high a class as the crystal king scorpion, but the two spirit beasts were almost innately quite ill-matched.

Furthermore, it had been expressly stipulated that the spirit beasts were forbidden from using killing moves in these stadium battles, restricting them in many aspects. The use of the neural toxin which the crystal king scorpion was most proud of was thus heavily restricted. In this contest, the crystal king scorpion was only allowed to use a paralytic toxin.

Usually, however, this paralytic toxin wouldn't work on such a huge goldenback gorilla in the short term. Coupled with the goldenback gorilla's characterically thick skin, whether the crystal king scorpion's stinger could pierce it was another problem.

The battle began.

The goldenback gorilla began to beat its breast; this was a kind of battle cry-type sonic spell which could act to mentally discourage the other party.

The crystal king scorpion circled around the goldenback gorilla as it looked for a position from which it could inject this paralytic toxin. The pet trainers on both sides fought a battle of wits and courage. The crystal king scorpion's pet trainer was constantly looking for good attack opportunities, but the goldenback gorilla's pet trainer was more vigilant and would instantly alert the gorilla of the crystal king scorpion's slightest movements.

It had already been three minutes since the battle started...

But both sides hadn't physically clashed yet.

"We don't need to watch anymore, the goldenback gorilla has won the battle."

Wei Zhi looked at the time and immediately shook his head. "It's not possible to engage in a prolonged battle with spirit beast types like the goldenback gorilla, which is prone to enter rampage mode. A prolonged battle can easily trigger this rampage mode. This goldenback gorilla's opening battle cry was for the sake of increasing its rage meter. Once it enters rampage mode, it won't make a difference even if the crystal king scorpion stings it..."

Anyone with even the slightest knowledge of pet training knew that spirit beasts in rampage mode were basically immune to paralytic toxins. If hallucinogenic toxins hadn't been banned in the stadium battles, the crystal king scorpion might have had a better chance of winning.

Many pet trainers nearby cast glances at Wei Zhi as he analyzed the situation; there was some surprise and agreement, and also some doubt.

“The fight will be done in a minute.” Wei Zhi didn’t bother to watch the screen anymore. Instead, he crouched down and stroked Loopy Toad’s dog fur. Miraculously, Loopy Toad realized that it unexpectedly didn’t hate it at all; on the contrary, it felt quite comfortable.

Previously, except for when Little Master Ling brushed its fur with his fingers, anyone else who touched it made Loopy Toad uncomfortable.

But it wasn’t the same with Wei Zhi.

“Grooming spirit beasts before a battle can help relax their minds.” Wei Zhi groomed Loopy Toad for about a minute and then stood up.

Because on the big screen, the commentator had already officially declared the battle over.

Given that the crystal king scorpion’s paralytic toxin didn’t work, it was directly knocked out by the goldenback gorilla’s iron hammer fists, which were the size of small mountains.

The two pet trainers shook hands and left the arena. As per convention following a stadium battle, the goldenback gorilla and the crystal king scorpion were sent off to get their injuries checked.

The battle was over in a minute, just as Wei Zhi had predicted.

Those pet trainers who had questioned him before all gave him amazed looks. “Who on earth is this person?”

“The two S-level pet trainers have come out! Teacher Xia Fei and Teacher Yue Yang! They are well-known pet trainers from the Pet Trainers Guild!”

The two pet trainers smiled as they left the stadium. Many young pet trainers surrounded them asking for their autographs.

But when the two of them saw Wei Zhi, they were instantly taken aback. ” Shi—”

Wei Zhi smiled and narrowed his eyes as he gestured at them to hush.

Loopy Toad saw this. "...” As expected, this guy was a big shot!

Chapter 567: Brother Dog, You Roar Too!

With Wei Zhi’s one gesture, the two S-level pet trainers promptly looked away and pretended to be completely oblivious. Although the eye contact had been fleeting, the reverence which the two S-level pet trainers had for Wei Zhi was very obvious to Loopy Toad.

It was very familiar with this look; it was the same expression people in the cultivation circle had once they knew “Ling Zhenren” and met him in person.

Loopy Toad and Wei Zhi walked through a very long passageway as they prepared to enter the arena. There was no one else around, so Loopy Toad couldn’t help asking, “Were those two just now your disciples?” It thought they looked a little old...

Wei Zhi looked very young for an SSR-level pet trainer. Although he was still doing his best to make money to feed his contract spirit beasts, it wasn’t difficult to see that he took good care of himself.

Wei Zhi shook his head. “No.”

Loopy Toad nodded to itself, thinking that this was indeed the case.

Wei Zhi added, “They’re my disciple’s disciples.”

Loopy Toad: "...”

...

When Loopy Toad and Wei Zhi entered the arena, they attracted a lot of attention. When they came out of the passageway, Loopy Toad was wearing its yellow skintight outfit.

After its skintight outfit had been ripped apart by the power of Sword Dao the last time, Mother Wang had rushed out several sets overnight. For Loopy Toad, this yellow skintight outfit was already no longer a training uniform, but also its battle outfit.

“That dog’s a little interesting.”

“This green-furred dog is even wearing a skintight outfit. It’s the first time I’ve seen an ordinary breed akita that’s evolved into a spirit beast. This has to be a mongrel mutation, right?”

The spirit beast assessment center’s big screen attracted the gazes of a lot of pet trainers who were engaged in discussion. That was because Loopy Toad was the smallest spirit beast in the the competition this time, even smaller than the crystal king scorpion “Ganirun” earlier.

The opponent Loopy Toad faced this time was Building Materials High School’s flame tsunami dog, full name: flame splitting tsunami 1 dog...

As soon as the pet trainers and spirit beasts from both sides entered the arena, everyone was stunned by the stark difference in the size of the spirit beasts.

Compared with the flame tsunami dog from Building Materials High School, Loopy Toad was really too small!

“They’re both third-class, but the difference in size is too big...” Many trainers couldn’t help looking at the profiles of the spirit beasts broadcasted on the big screen. The spirit beast assessment center had information records on all lawfully contracted spirit beasts, and all this data had been directly taken from their database.

Grade, species, body type and habits were all made public.

Flame Tsunami Dog: Flame Dog Family; Flame Tsunami Genus.

Name: Mad Breaker Three Swords

Level: Third-class

Weight: 200 kilograms

Length: 4 meters

Height: 2.3 meters

Characteristics: Violent and Berserk, Gallant and Fearless, Unrestrained 2

In his seat, the male commentator said, “As you can see, the color of Mad Breaker Three Swords’s fur is very beautiful, which shows that this flame tsunami dog has excellent breeding! According to its owner, this Mad Breaker Three Swords’s main diet is insects, and its main food are the spirit butterflies which Spirit Butterfly Village has in abundance!”

“No wonder it has such good breeding!” Many of the pet trainers were amazed. Spirit Butterfly Village’s spirit butterflies were top quality food insects and each one was pricey!

“A spirit butterfly can sell for five hundred immortal gold bars at most.”

“So expensive?”

Some pet trainers new to the industry didn’t quite understand the situation. “Are they filling?”

“For a flame tsunami dog of that size, eating two spirit butterflies would be enough. One spirit butterfly weighs fifty kilograms.”

“So heavy...”

“A Pushing Large Butterfly is already thirty-two kilograms!”

“...”

Later, Loopy Toad's profile was also displayed.

Name: Dog Two

Species: Akita

Level: Third-class

Weight: 20 kilograms

Length: 1.1 meters

Height: 0.68 meters

Characteristics: Buddha-like 3...

Everyone: “...”

The fight had yet to start for real, but many people were already looking down on that green-furred dog. For spirit beasts of the same type, it was the size difference that decided the outcome most of the time. And the main point was, they had never seen the pet trainer of this green-furred dog before! It seemed he wasn't famous...

When they heard people ask around about Wei Zhi's identity, Xia Fei and Yue Yang sweated and started whispering to each other.

“Why... is shishuzu 4here?”

“Who knows, he's probably running out of money again...”

“But he's so amazing; why doesn't he have more of a reputation?”

“You probably don’t know, but when he used to fight before, he always had a yellow-skinned mouse 5 with him. Without the mouse around, his existence plummeted...”

“...”

“Actually, it’s because shishuzu himself keeps a low profile; a big part of the reason why he doesn’t have enough money is because he doesn’t want to get involved in the business of spreading fake ads. A few years ago, that Red Hair Medicinal Liquor company approached him to be their ambassador. He found out that this medicinal liquor contained the bone of the spirit leopard, which is a second-class spirit beast under state protection. He was so enraged back then and was crushed for a period of time after that because of it.”

“...”

At that moment, someone suddenly remembered that these two were still there, and one by one people turned to look at them. “What do you think, Teacher Xia Fei and Teacher Yue Yang? Which side do you think will win?”

In the end, neither of them said anything, and just shrugged their shoulders before they left.

For them, there was already nothing worth watching in this match. They didn’t actually know what that green-furred dog’s strength was like, but since it could catch Wei Zhi’s attention, it definitely wasn’t weak. Besides, they had also heard previously that Wei Zhi was helping a friend compete; the problem was that they hadn’t realized at all that Wei Zhi would be competing in the same event with them.

A match with an SSR-level pet trainer, plus it was their shishuzu competing... What was there to see?!

...

With a whistle, the duel officially began.

Standing behind Loopy Toad, Wei Zhi carefully observed the flame tsunami dog’s movements as he tried to find its weakness, and he calmly analyzed the situation. “Brother Dog, be careful. This

flame tsunami dog is capable of a flamethrower spell, but the cooldown after the spell is quite long; I suggest a swift attack at close range in a blitzkrieg strategy.”

This was probably Loopy Toad’s first fight with its own kind. It watched the flame tsunami dog’s every move. In the end, this flame tsunami dog gave a low snort of disdain.

This was beast language that only Loopy Toad could understand, but its attitude was so obvious that even many of the cultivators watching also understood: Loopy Toad... was being looked down on by this flame tsunami dog!

” Woof! Woof! Woof! ” The flame tsunami dog let out a battle cry and Loopy Toad felt a strong wind lash out at it. This was the sonic wave slice from the battle cry; it was so fast that even many of the cultivators at the scene didn’t react in time.

Loopy Toad didn’t know if it was because it had been training with Sheep and Jingke recently, but it felt that not only was the flame tsunami dog’s roar weak and lacked power, the speed of this sonic wave slice was also very slow – Loopy Toad felt that the time it took for the sonic wave slice to float over to it was long enough for it to take a piss!

It was clear that this was a slightly contemptuous and provocative feeler that this flame tsunami dog had sent out.

But when it saw Loopy Toad actually evade this sonic wave slice deftly, its expression also changed slightly.

Wei Zhi was a little unhappy. “Brother Dog! We can’t let it look down on us! You roar too! Send a roar back!”

“Got it!”

Loopy Toad nodded to itself since it had already intended to do so.

At that moment, all eyes were glued to this green-furred dog.

They saw it get into position and it suddenly looked up at the sky and roared, “ㄣ | ` O ‘ | ㄣ Awuu 6~~”

Wait a minute! ... Awuu ?!

Everyone: "..."

Wei Zhi was very satisfied. This was just like Brother Dog! Its cry was very distinctive!

Chapter 568: Bone King's Intimidation

This battle cry was almost a little comical, causing the flame tsunami dog named "Mad Breaker Three Swords" to look disgusted, but just as the roar faded away, its expression suddenly changed.

Somehow, this small green-furred dog which had looked weak at first sight, with a physique that was the direct opposite of its own, suddenly made it feel a hint of alarm!

This was... spiritual oppression?

Mad Breaker Three Swords struggled to keep its composure, but it found itself starting to shake uncontrollably and violently like a guichu video 1 at the green-furred dog's battle cry.

The flame tsunami dog's pet trainer realized something was wrong. "Three Swords! You need to calm down! Just think! If you win this match, your owner will buy you a Venerable Spirit Butterfly! It'll be cooked in your favorite way, as cream puff tempura!"

Venerable Spirit Butterfly?

This was the most luscious spirit butterfly in Spirit Butterfly Village, and also the parent of all spirit butterflies, hence its extraordinary name! Furthermore, there was only one in every nest! A Venerable Spirit Butterfly was thus very expensive, and sold for roughly fifty thousand immortal gold bars! But its meat was tasty and Mad Breaker Three Swords had been drooling over it for a long time.

As long as the head was removed, there was two hundred times more protein in a Venerated Spirit Butterfly than in a regular spirit butterfly!

Three Swords! — You must get it, Three Swords!

So that master can buy a Venerated Spirit Butterfly and roll it into cream puffs and fry tempura, and then you can eat them one by one! You must hold on! Don't admit defeat in front of this mongrel autumn green dog!

But... it was still shaking uncontrollably!

Three Swords began to realize that this battle cry wasn't an ordinary one as it had directly stirred up its spirit and soul — this was fear from the depths of its heart! This wasn't something as simple as spiritual oppression! How terrifying!

It was clearly a dog that was only the size of its palm, but after that battle cry, it felt like the green-furred dog's eyes had grown infinitely larger, as if they were looking into the very depths of its soul and the blue dome of heaven was pressing down on it with profound force.

This dog... exactly what was it?

“So... so scary, woof ...” Three Swords started to whine softly; its tears had already begun to flow and it suddenly burst out in uncontrollable crying. This was because it realized that it already had no chance of winning this match, but most important of all... It couldn't eat its most beloved, long-awaited Venerable Spirit Butterfly!

The more Three Swords cried, the more sorrowful it became. Finally, it even flipped onto its back and cried loudly and bitterly with its paws over its eyes.

It was so scared... it cried?!

This scene was completely unexpected and everyone watching the big screen was stunned; even the commentator was astonished. What was going on?

How had such a large flame tsunami dog been frightened into crying by a mongrel akita?

The commentator's face was stunned. "Player Three Swords, can you still fight? Please grab hold of your valiant and fearless will to fight! The match can't just end like that! This is live!"

Three Swords covered its dog face with its paws. "I can't, woof... I don't want to, woof... I really can't, woof... Hurry up and find someone to carry me away, or it'll really be too late, woof..."

"

The commentator was very angry. "Player Three Swords! Please show us the fighting spirit of a contract spirit beast!"

But hardly had the commentator spoken when a fountain shot into the sky as Three Swords cried...

Player Three Swords was so scared it had wet itself...

Its tears were like the banks of a river bursting. "I already said I can't, woof..."

Wei Zhi and Loopy Toad: "..."

Loopy Toad was full of despair. Had it lost control of its power just now? Shouldn't be! But then why was the flame tsunami dog this scared...?

Loopy Toad withdrew its aura and walked slowly toward Three Swords. It was as if Three Swords was seeing a wild and fierce beast approaching it, and with two long streams of tears trailing behind it, it actually fled the arena. This was probably the legendary "running away in tears 2 "...

"..."

The commentator had a helpless look on his face. "Due to player Three Swords losing the ability to fight, player Dog Two is the winner of this match..."

...

After the match, Wei Zhi watched the replay in the players' lounge and was puzzled no matter how he thought about it. "Brother Dog, what did you do just now?" He thought Brother Dog's "awuu" had been very cute! But why had it scared the flame tsunami dog to that extent?

Loopy Toad: "I don't know, I'm confused, too..."

Wei Zhi frowned. "Brother Dog, if you weren't going all out but you could frighten the flame tsunami dog to that extent, I wonder if it might be due to the effect of an external factor? For example... a magic treasure?" There were actually no restrictions on magic treasures in a conventional stadium battle between spirit beasts. Spirit beasts could use their own magic treasures during a battle, but usually there was no need for them so there weren't any opportunities to use them.

Loopy Toad was blank when Wei Zhi brought this up.

Was it because of the Bone King?

Although it had been refined into a magic treasure by Fatty Luo, the Bone King in the end was a bone from Dog Saint!

Loopy Toad took out the green Bone King with the Space Swallowing Spell. "I think it's because of this! This magic treasure was created from the Bone King which you gave me!" Because they were very close and it was Wei Zhi who had originally given him this Bone King, Loopy Toad felt that there was no need to hide it.

"Brother Dog refined the Bone King into a magic treasure?" Wei Zhi was also shocked when he saw it.

To be honest, the vice president had a lot of precious treasure, but Wei Zhi had only been interested in this one at the time as he had felt that it wasn't simple. He never expected to have actually picked up a gem.

Wei Zhi tsked. "This bone's origin isn't simple! Perhaps this is the bone of some top class spirit beast which Brother Dog has refined into a magic treasure. It's because you have this on you that other spirit beasts will feel dread!"

"Mm."

Loopy Toad on the whole agreed with Wei Zhi's conclusion. The fact that the flame tsunami dog had been frightened to that extent probably had to do with the Bone King. This was the bone of Dog Saint, the supreme leader of dogs. The slightest hint of its aura would intimidate any dog-type spirit beast.

However, Loopy Toad currently didn't know whether the Bone King had the same intimidating effect on other spirit beasts since it might only be effective on dog-type spirit beasts.

Loopy Toad decided to experiment a little in the fight later.

"What magic treasure attribute does the Bone King have now?" Wei Zhi asked.

"It's versatile," Loopy Toad answered.

"That's quite a special spatial attribute!" Wei Zhi sighed emotionally as many thoughts crowded his mind at the same time. "Later in battle, can you take out this Bone King? I want to do an experiment!"

Wei Zhi cast a glance at the final showdown in the battle of spirit beasts.

The opponents Loopy Toad would be facing next were Jinbei, the goldenback gorilla with rough skin and thick flesh, and Reliance High School's land shark Aluminum Small Fish.

Chapter 569: Good Luck, Little Xia!

An hour later, the battle of soul pets final which everyone had been looking forward to was about to begin.

The final members selected for the championship were those that Wei Zhi and Loopy Toad had predicted at the beginning. Loopy Toad had initially thought that the remaining two spirit beasts that

would finally appear in the championship round would be out of Jinbei, the goldenback gorilla, Aluminum Small Fish, the land shark, or the battle lion from God Vision High School.

What was surprising was that the battle lion from God Vision High School lost to Aluminum Small Fish, the brutal land shark from Reliance High School. More importantly, it was a crushing defeat! When Loopy Toad and Wei Zhi came out of the arena, they heard nearby pet trainers discussing it.

“That land shark is kind of scary!”

“I thought both parties would be evenly matched at first... I never expected this battle lion to fall so soon. The battle lion handpicked by the Xiao clan was actually one-sidedly beaten by a land shark!”

“But it seems that the land shark ate something before the match. Could it be a stimulant?”

“I don’t think it was a stimulant.” A pet trainer shook his head.

As they chatted about this, what Aluminum Small Fish, the land shark, had eaten before the match had been identified, and the result directly appeared on the big screen. What it had eaten just now was a pack of potato chips...

Loopy Toad was amazed. How formidable were gluttons nowadays?

“Potato... chips...”

All the pet trainers were dumbstruck and rendered speechless.

If it had been a stimulant, it would definitely have been strictly prohibited, but who knew a spirit beast could be so obsessed with snacks!

Back in the player’s lounge, Wei Zhi began his analysis. “It seems that this land shark has a unique physical trait; it’s probably a kind of fierce stimulatory response. Spirit beasts with this kind of trait are really rare!”

“What kind of physical trait is that?” Loopy Toad asked.

“You can think of it as a hyperstimulation in reaction to some common foods. Usually in this stimulated state, the spirit beast’s strength will increase sharply and it can display extreme power completely beyond its class. Furthermore, it doesn’t have any negative impact on the body; on the contrary, it promotes the resilience of the meridians in the body... Overall, it’s a pretty good physical trait.”

Wei Zhi added, “But spirit beasts with this type of physical trait are usually difficult to tame. Not only can they eat, they are especially expensive to raise, so ordinary people can’t afford to keep them.”

Loopy Toad sweated. “...” However much it ate, could it eat more than Little Silver?

But listening to Wei Zhi’s analysis now, Loopy Toad was increasingly looking forward to a showdown with this land shark. Loopy Toad’s strength was now second-class. If this land shark could break out second-class strength using this physical trait, Loopy Toad suddenly felt that this was a fight worth anticipating!

About five minutes later, Wei Zhi and Loopy Toad entered the arena again.

This time, Loopy Toad would be facing two enemies. Besides Jinbei, the goldenback gorilla, there was Aluminum Small Fish, the land shark, who was eating potato chips like crazy.

Wei Zhi greeted the goldenback gorilla’s pet trainer opposite him. “Good luck, Little Xia!”

Loopy Toad: “...” Of course! Little Xia had appeared... If Little Gang showed up, they could form a team of three and sweep up the medals 1 !

Xia Fei: “...” To be honest, Xia Fei had been in denial right up to this moment... He had no chance of winning at all with a fourth-class gorilla! This was like teaching a fish how to swim in front of his shishuzu !

So when Wei Zhi greeted him, Xia Fei’s heart couldn’t help trembling and his complexion paled slightly; he was both nervous and scared.

A lot of pet trainers were watching this scene on the big screen.

“Come to think of it, who on earth is this green-furred dog’s pet trainer? Why don’t I have any impression of him?”

“This man actually called Teacher Xia Little Xia, like they know each other? Look, Teacher Xia Fei’s face has changed... he’s probably angry...”

With the earth-shaking sound of an electronic gong, the showdown which everyone had been waiting for started.

Loopy Toad began to observe the land shark.

Because this land shark was female, it could be considered not very big, but it was still three meters long! It was covered from head to toe in black scales, which the land shark had developed in order to protect its skin on land. In water, the scales would disappear. Apart from this, the land shark had two legs!

Loopy Toad thought that its appearance was a little like the mermaid painted by the police officer in the movie *The Mermaid*...

At that moment, the land shark Aluminum Small Fish stopped eating and casually threw the pack of potato chips to one side. Its legs then shook, and like a meteor from outer space, it dropped straight into the ground directly between Dog Two and the goldenback gorilla.

“Both of you, surrender and save yourselves the suffering.”

After that, Aluminum Small Fish looked at its pet trainer and said, “And you! Why are you spacing out! Hurry up and order takeout! This old woman wants to eat chips! This fight will be over very soon! Order first!”

Everyone was rooted to the spot in astonishment. “...”

It was in the end a spirit beast who had the fierce stimulatory response trait, and its pet trainer simply had no say...

Wei Zhi chuckled and took no notice at all of the land shark's provocation. "Pretty cute, little shark! Though the land shark is called a land shark, you would have had more of an advantage in a water battle! How can a fish be called a fish out of the water?"

The land shark didn't listen to its pet trainer at all. It was blank for a moment before it immediately felt violent rage. How dare Wei Zhi look down on it! It was strong enough even without drawing on the power of water! The land shark vigorously shook its short legs and instantly tumultuous energy rose up from under the ground to blow up the stage.

The goldenback gorilla's pet trainer Xia Fei immediately said, "Jinbei! Get out of the way!"

Unfortunately, because of its huge size, plus this completely unexpected energy that had welled up from under the ground, the goldenback gorilla couldn't dodge in time at all and this energy jabbed it in the anus, causing the gorilla to wail as it covered its butt with its hands.

But the land shark paid no attention at all to this fourth-class gorilla that couldn't speak and was intent on watching Dog Two make a spectacle of itself. However, it completely didn't expect Dog Two to be faster than it imagined. The instant the energy rose up, Dog Two stomped the ground with its dog paws, promptly cutting the energy off and completely canceling it out.

While the land shark was feeling astonished, the opponent struck back.

"Brother Dog, take it down with your magic treasure!"

"Mm."

Because Wei Zhi had said before that he wanted to experiment with the Bone King, Loopy Toad very cooperatively took it out. The instant this emerald green bone staff appeared, it drew cries of surprise from everyone around!

Although no one knew what the origin of this emerald green bone staff was, anyone with discerning eyes could tell that it wasn't simple!

The moment Loopy Toad took out the Bone King, both the goldenback gorilla and that rash land shark subconsciously took several steps back!

Staring at the green bone staff, the land shark felt shaken for some reason.

What was going on?

It actually... felt a little scared just now?

Chapter 570: Jinbei Ignored

This retreat was an instinctive response to a strong threat!

It was a completely involuntary reaction!

As expected...

After doing this test, Loopy Toad could basically confirm it.

The Bone King's power of intimidation didn't affect just dog-type spirit beasts, it could probably suppress all spirit beasts to some degree! The effect was just more obvious with dog-type spirit beasts!

After coming to this conclusion, both Wei Zhi and Loopy Toad felt very confident.

Wei Zhi: "Brother Dog! Go! It's a rare opportunity!"

The 'rare opportunity' Wei Zhi was talking about referred to the chance for Loopy Toad to familiarize itself with the use of its magic treasure. If you wanted to increase your rapport with your magic treasure, actual combat was usually a more effective way! There was a saying that practice brought forth true knowledge, and this was true of cultivation.

Loopy Toad was very cautious as it faced this land shark because they were definitely evenly matched. When its potential was triggered through its unique physical trait, the land shark's aura

was completely unlike its recorded third-class status and was closer to second class or even peak second class... This was a completely different feeling from when Loopy Toad faced Sheep and Jingke — Loopy Toad actually felt a trace of battle excitement!

“Awww!” Dog Two howled and jumped up high and then brought the Bone King down!

Aluminum Small Fish was astonished by this swift reaction and this emerald green bone staff magic treasure of unknown origin. It was fortunate that it was able to respond exceptionally quickly in its excited state and it immediately used its iron tail as a block as it waited for an opportunity to strike back.

However, the Bone King was a third-class holy weapon, after all. While Loopy Toad might not be able to exhibit the full power of a third-class holy weapon at its current level, it could still use sixty percent, which was already extraordinarily strong. The moment the Bone King collided with the land shark’s iron tail, Aluminum Small Fish felt a huge crushing force and an ongoing burning sensation of pain!

What on earth was the origin of this emerald bone staff?

Aluminum Small Fish couldn’t imagine at all how a dog that was only at third class on paper could have such a terrifying magic treasure, and Dog Two was unexpectedly able to control it with a steady hand.

The truth was that in a normal situation, a second-class spirit beast would never be able to control a third-class holy weapon. When spirit energy was injected into a third-class holy weapon, the holy weapon would inevitably generate feedback which the body of a second-class spirit beast wouldn’t be able to withstand.

But the point was that Loopy Dao had the power of a Heavenly Dao inside it!

This power was from Evil Sword God’s “ten-meter sword circle” power of Sword Dao.

Although Dog Two hadn’t completely mastered it, it was precisely this power that helped it to suppress the force of the feedback from the third-class holy weapon as well as to handle it!

It was also because of this restrictive effect that the Bone King had been able to harmonize with the power of Sword Dao inside Loopy Toad when it had turned into a pair of boxing gloves back then, the amassed power of Sword Dao causing spikes to sprout on the boxing gloves.

But Loopy Toad had no intention of using the power of Sword Dao in this battle, otherwise it would be a little unfair...

What it wanted to do now was simply test the Bone King's performance in its regular state as well as how much power the set of Basic Dog Skills could exhibit on a level playing field.

The land shark Aluminum Small Fish started to get serious. While it evaded Loopy Toad's attack, it couldn't help glancing at the pet trainer behind it. "Why are you spacing out? Analyze the situation!"

The pet trainer was also stunned. "... Aluminum Small Fish hadn't listened to him at all previously, but had now flipped faces quicker than flipping through a book!

Many people were also watching this scene as the battle was broadcast live to every major high school.

It was meant to be time for the political science lesson at No. 60 High School, but since the start of the battle of spirit beasts, all the teachers had stopped teaching as per the school's arrangement in order to play the broadcast of the battle.

Seeing that the rebellious land shark had actually started to ask for help from its pet trainer, Little Peanut couldn't help tsking. "I didn't expect Loopy Toad to be so awesome! It can push Reliance High School's Aluminum Small Fish to that extent! But Loopy Toad's cultivation speed is also a little too fast! It hasn't been long but it's already so strong!"

Most of the students in Grade One, Class Three didn't doubt Loopy Toad's strength; they were just stunned by Dog Two's cultivation speed. Before Dog Two officially became a dog, it had originally been a demon king.

It had barely landed on earth when Senior Odd Zhuo had killed it, but as one of the demon kings of the demon race, it had also led a clan, and was a seasoned veteran!

Dopey Guo chuckled. “Looks like my family’s dog food is pretty good! Also, Loopy Toad is on good terms with this little uncle of mine; he’s an SSR-level pet trainer and might have been privately giving Loopy Toad pointers on cultivation.”

Hearing this, a lot of people in class nodded; this was actually quite a reasonable explanation. At the same time, Wang Ling was secretly relieved, otherwise he really wouldn’t be able to explain how Loopy Toad had become so strong in such a short time after he had taken it in.

“But what is that magic treasure Loopy Toad’s holding? Is it also from your little uncle?” Lotus Sun asked.

“That’s right.” Dopey Guo nodded. “My little uncle did tell me before that he gave Dog Two a bone as a present, but I never thought this thing would be a magic treasure.”

Lotus Sun: “Do you know the grade?”

Dopey Guo shook his head. “I don’t, I’ll ask him later.”

Super Chen smiled. “This bone staff’s light effects are pretty out of this world – it’s like the Dragon Sabre light effects in the webgame... Maybe it’s a holy weapon!”

Wang Ling: “...”

Dopey Guo spread his hands. “Don’t fool around, my little uncle has to support so many spirit beasts that he’s short of money himself. The most he can do is send me ideas for spirit weapons; there’s no way he can afford a holy weapon.”

“I was just kidding...”

Super Chen propped his head up with one hand. “Your little uncle is an SSR-level pet trainer, but why do so few people know of him?”

Dopey Guo: “He’s usually a more low-key person, but the main reason is that he always gets second place in any competition he participates in – who remembers the second-place winner? Also, he doesn’t have that yellow-skinned mouse with him, so of course no one knows who he is.”

Speaking of this “yellow-skinned mouse,” everyone including the political science teacher on the dais suddenly all had enlightened expressions. Oh... him!

Wang Ling was taken aback. “...”

It turned out that it was the yellow-skinned mouse that everyone remembered...

...

Elsewhere, the battle was still ongoing in the arena.

Dog Two and the land shark were fighting violently, trading blows and going so far as to completely ignore the goldenback gorilla...

The commentator was speechless for a time at this scene.

Xia Fei couldn't continue watching anymore. “Jinbei! Fight!”

Jinbei sat down on the ground and looked back at Xia Fei.

Jinbei could only use sign language since it couldn't speak. Then it looked at Dog Two and the land shark Aluminum Small Fish who were fighting in front of it. Finally, it lifted its plump buttocks and patted them.

Xia Fei: “???”

The commentary immediately understood. “Player Jinbei's meaning is that this is a fight between immortals, how can it get involved!”

Xia Fei's lips twitched. “You have to fight! Even if you lose, you have to fight!”

Jinbei looked at Xia Fei and beat its breast.

The commentator: “Player Jinbei said that if you continue pushing it, it’ll beat your chest with its little fists.”

Everyone: “...”Possibly a reference to “The Legend of Mir.”The colloquial phrase used in Chinese literally translates to “fight, my butt!”