

Daily Life 571

Chapter 571: Golden Bell Shield, Iron Cloth

The strength of a spirit beast like the goldenback gorilla lay in its rough skin and thick flesh and its ability to resist attacks. Furthermore, as soon as a battle became drawn out, it would enter rampage mode, which gave it explosive power. The truth was that it wasn't weak at all. However, a fourth-class spirit beast was in the end a fourth-class spirit beast, and the disparity between third class and fourth class was very big. Before, it had just been that third-class crystal king scorpion's bad luck that it had met its natural enemy.

The most critical thing was that both this land shark whose "violent" physical nature had been aroused and the green-furred dog that had taken out an emerald green bone staff of unknown origin now had combat strength that overall was at second class on average. The goldenback gorilla felt a moment of despair... it was a difference of two grades, it had no chance of winning this competition at all!

Since this was the case, it might as well sit and watch the show; at the very least it wouldn't suffer much. Anyway, Jinbei was already more than satisfied with having beaten the crystal king scorpion since it meant that at worst it was in third place!

Frankly speaking, Jinbei's reaction put Xia Fei as a pet trainer in an awkward position. Xia Fei felt a little disappointed, but he actually couldn't completely blame Jinbei. The main reason still was that in today's era of peace, the brutal natures of contract spirit beasts on the whole had weakened to a certain extent.

In addition, standard spirit beast contests weren't fights to the death, so the spirit beasts that specialized in challenging all kinds of spirit beasts in a stadium setting had already long lost the awareness of a wild beast.

Unfortunately, he wasn't Jinbei's owner. If Jinbei's owner was here, the latter might still be able to order it to make a move through the power of the contract.

Xia Fei frowned as he looked at Wei Zhi. If it was shishuzu, what would he do at this time...

Wei Zhi didn't give too many instructions, but carefully observed the changes in the Bone King. The more he looked at it, the more he felt that it wasn't simple. Wei Zhi actually never expected

Loopy Toad to think of refining the Bone King into such a magic treasure. Additionally, the refining had been successful and it now carried the spatial attribute “change at will”; that meant it could transform into whatever Loopy Toad wanted.

After several rounds, the land shark Aluminum Small Fish began to feel a little tired. It didn’t expect a mere green-furred dog to be so difficult to deal with.

“I’m going to get serious!” Aluminum Small Fish stared at Loopy Toad.

At this thought, the land shark took out a bag of Mylikes 1 and poured them all into its mouth.

Loopy Toad stared blankly at this scene. It turned out that potato chips weren’t the only snack that could stimulate the land shark’s volatile physical nature.

At this point, the commentator guessed that a lot of people would be questioning this move, so he immediately explained at the scene, “According to the rules of the competition, snacks are not prohibited items...” Actually, this was already on par with a “stimulant,” but because there weren’t any rules against it in the competition system, this type of spirit beast which had this unique volatile physical nature skirted the line.

In fact, during the general assembly for spirit beast assessment centers in previous years, some people had proposed restrictions on spirit beasts with special physiques by establishing new rules, but it never moved forward; apparently it was still under review.

After eating this second snack, Aluminum Small Fish curbed its spirit energy. Just a few seconds after eating the snack, it had already felt some excitement. However, it didn’t immediately launch an attack, but jumped to a position far from Loopy Toad.

Loopy Toad didn’t attack immediately; it actually still wanted to see what this cute little land shark was up to.

Aluminum Small Fish took a deep breath and its whole body began to swell up like a balloon.

The goldenback gorilla sensed that this wasn’t good; this was obviously a prelude to a major attack!

“Golden Bell Shield!” Jinbei roared inwardly as it unexpectedly took out its own magic treasure. This was because it realized that this would be a wide-ranging group attack. What it needed to do now was hold firm; this might be a fight between immortals and Jinbei didn’t want to get involved or get hurt, but it wanted even less to be directly kicked out of the arena.

To be kicked out of the ring by these two little things despite its huge size would actually be quite embarrassing! Although... it was already pretty embarrassing now...

As Aluminum Small Fish continued to suck air in, it got bigger and bigger until it finally became a massive black balloon.

“Brother Dog, watch out. This should be a sonic spell attack! Hold steady and don’t let yourself drop out of the ring!”

Seeing this transformation, Wei Zhi immediately guessed what the land shark’s next move was going to be based on his rich experience in directing spirit beasts as well as his firsthand experience, so he immediately gave Loopy Toad a warning.

The both of them could feel tremendous spirit power gathering inside the land shark.

Wei Zhi had already imbued his ears with spirit energy and covered them.

” Burp!!! ”

The next moment, a terrible belch burst forth, and the sound was like a tidal wave which kicked up a strong wind that shook the whole ring. In his seat, the commentator was utterly shocked as he stared at this scene. This sonic attack was so strong it had even cracked the glass that shielded the commentator room!

This massive belch shook the sky and the earth. It was as if countless wind knives were blowing around in the air, lifting the bricks and tiles in the arena. This sharp scream of spirit power was all concentrated on Loopy Toad, who thrust the Bone King into the ground and held on tightly for fear of being sent flying out of the arena by this powerful sonic attack. Compared with that goldenback gorilla over there, it was way too light, so at this moment it could only rely on brute strength to hold up under this attack.

Everyone was swept up by this momentum as they stared stupidly.

The goldenback gorilla was sweating profusely in its heart. It was a good thing it had quickly taken out its magic weapon, Golden Bell Shield, otherwise it would have been sent flying straightaway. Because at that moment, even with the Golden Bell Shield, Jinbei could still feel an inexplicably strong pressure forcing its huge body backward despite itself, and it had to use all its strength to keep its center of gravity firm as it faced forward!

“Pretty amazing...”

Loopy Toad narrowed its eyes. It sighed in its heart: this sonic spell was at the very least a grade four spell!

The sound wave lasted for a very long time and was fiercely powerful as it came wave upon wave. Still, the most terrifying thing was that it was produced by belching...

The entire sound wave lasted for over forty seconds, and only after the land shark on the other side had let out all the air in its body did things settle down. However, it had already turned the arena into a mess.

Loopy Toad was puzzled. “What kind of sonic spell is this?”

Wei Zhi, who had looked up information on this land shark before, couldn’t help narrowing his eyes. “I’ve heard before that this land shark has a sonic spell which it invented itself. It lasts for a long time and is a very powerful destructive and hair-trigger explosive force. Also, it can raise an endless strong wind... It looks like the sonic spell just now might be it.”

Loopy Toad: “Does it have a name?”

“Yes.”

Wei Zhi nodded. “Floating Waves Sound Belch...”

Chapter 572: Floating Waves Sound Belch, Ultimate Edition!

A self-invented spell called “Floating Waves Sound Belch”; moreover, it was a grade four spell...

It looked like it wasn't just the land shark's physique that was special; its identity also wasn't simple. Loopy Toad had in fact been vaguely aware of this point at the beginning of the battle. The land shark's bloodline wasn't simple, and it was probably a hybrid of some sort, but Loopy Toad didn't know what other bloodlines it had.

It was unfortunate that Little Master Ling wasn't here. Otherwise, he could use the “Great Blood Origin Spell” to find out; even if this land shark had eight bloodlines, he would be able to identify each and every one. Dopey Guo's family parrot Dopey, for example, was a super hybrid parrot.

Dopey's strength actually wasn't ordinary, but because of its mixed blood, it couldn't control its strength very well and often needed to soak in a medicine bath. Dopey Guo hence hadn't brought Dopey the parrot to school for some time.

According to the section on spirit beasts in The Cultivation Encyclopedia , the land shark's various attributes were in fact comparatively balanced, but this particular one gave Loopy Toad a completely different feeling. Its strength and endurance were especially remarkable. While this was partly because of its special physique, as its battle opponent, Dog Two could really feel how unusual this land shark was!

The fact that it was able to create its own spirit technique was already proof that this land shark had very high spiritual intelligence, far beyond its peers.

Loopy Toad frowned. Honestly speaking, it was wondering if this land shark was in the same situation it was in.

For example, if it was the remnant of some soul that had been merged with a body...

Because when Loopy Toad fought this land shark, the latter gave it a familiar feeling.

Of course, it didn't sense the slightest bit of demon qi from this land shark.

It seemed that it would have to be careful in dealing with the other party!

Loopy Toad pondered this in its heart.

At that point, the arena was a mess. After the land shark's self-invented grade four sonic spell swept through the arena, the bricks had almost been completely blown away. While the main target of the sound wave had been Loopy Toad, the spell had ranged out in all directions.

Everything had collapsed around the land shark; the ground was cracked like a cobweb running out in all directions with the land shark in its center, and it looked very sinister.

Aluminum Small Fish gasped heavily for breath and at the same time was feeling a little startled in its heart. It had initially been very confident that its strike just now would be enough to send this weak little green-furred dog flying. The power of its sound wave had been tested before, and if its opponent didn't have any way of defending itself, this grade four sonic spell was powerful enough to directly lift a massive five hundred-kilogram object.

But, this green-furred dog was actually still holding on like a stubborn nail 1thanks to that emerald green bone staff stuck firmly in the ground.

It was clearly a small dog, but it actually had such tremendous power...

At this moment, Aluminum Small Fish thought in its heart that this green-furred dog's origin wasn't simple and it wasn't as easy as it looked to handle it, to say the least. A purebred akita or any other hybrid spirit dog could never be this strong!

For a moment, both sides sunk into silence in the wake of this powerful sonic spell attack and the subsequent block against it.

At No. 60 High School, emotions were running high in Grade One, Class Three. A lot of people could tell that this land shark wasn't easy to deal with!

"Can our Loopy Toad win?" Little Peanut was suddenly a little nervous.

Many people in class had thought that it would be an easy victory for their Dog Two, but they never thought that the land shark would be so difficult to handle.

It was hard to say what the outcome of the battle would be, because no one knew what kind of tricks this land shark, who had invented its own grade four sonic spell and was full of surprises, might have.

Super Chen frowned. He felt that this land shark's background definitely wasn't simple.

Throughout the whole thing, Wang Ling watched silently from beginning to end. When he saw the land shark's self-invented sonic spell, his face remained unruffled.

Dopey Guo nudged Wang Ling with his elbow. "Wang Ling, do you think Dog Two can win?"

Wang Ling also didn't say anything extra and just gave a simple "Mm" before he then actually took "Three Five" out of his desk and starting brushing up on the topics inside...

For Wang Ling, there had actually been nothing suspenseful about this competition since the beginning.

But at that moment, things changed again in the arena.

The goldenback gorilla who had been ignored all this time felt its hair stand on end when Aluminum Small Fish suddenly stared at it.

Jinbei wanted to cry in its heart but had no tears to shed. After a bitter fight with no outcome against that green-furred dog... was the land shark planning on getting rid of it first?

However, to everyone's surprise, Aluminum Small Fish unexpectedly went over to Jinbei and tilted its head to look at it. "Your name is Jinbei, right?"

The goldenback gorilla didn't dare move inside the Golden Bell Shield and only nodded silently.

Aluminum Small Fish wore a little smirk. Because a land shark's mouth was quite big to begin with, when the corners of its mouth drew back, this smirk looked even more malevolent, which gave the goldenback gorilla goosebumps.

Jinbei looked at Aluminum Small Fish and let out a doubtful “ooh.” This was the language of spirit beasts, and it meant: What do you want to do?

Aluminum Small Fish said something surprising. “How about cooperating together? Let’s take down that green-furred dog first!”

The goldenback gorilla’s eyes lit up. It never expected this hot-tempered land shark to put forward this kind of plan, and it was in fact a win-win proposal for it! Initially it could only get third place, but if they could take down this green-furred dog, it would be very happy to get second place!

This was also an unexpected scene to everyone else. No one could have expected this hot-tempered land shark to actually take the initiative to seek to work together.

“...”

Xia Fei sweated as he was completely ignored! Were contract spirit beasts nowadays all fond of acting on their own as long as their masters weren’t around?!

Wei Zhi wasn’t nervous and just chuckled. “Brother Dog, it seems that this little fish really wants you dead!”

Loopy Toad wasn’t afraid at all, and instead was very excited. “No rush, let’s see what it’s going to do first.”

“What should I do?” The goldenback gorilla gestured at Aluminum Small Fish, still speaking the language of spirit beasts.

“Lend me your Golden Bell Shield,” Aluminum Small Fish said.

The goldenback gorilla obediently handed it over without any idea at all what Aluminum Small Fish wanted to do.

After taking the Golden Bell Shield magic treasure, Aluminum Small Fish in the next second started to suck in air again — clearly it was going to use Floating Waves Sound Belch again.

But why had Aluminum Small Fish borrowed the goldenback gorilla's Golden Bell Shield?

Everyone watching was puzzled no matter how they thought about it.

However, in the next moment, Aluminum Small Fish's iron tail swung down ruthlessly on the top of the Golden Bell Shield and directly sent the top flying!

Seeing its magic treasure damaged, Jinbei wanted to cry but had no tears to shed. "You..."

"Brother Dog, watch out!"

At this point, Wei Zhi suddenly guessed what Aluminum Small Fish was planning to do!

Loopy Toad: "???"

Right after Wei Zhi said this, sure enough, Aluminum Small Fish had the goldenback gorilla prop the Golden Bell Shield, with its top gone, on the shoulder to make a simple magic loudspeaker.

Wei Zhi: "This is Floating Waves Sound Belch's ultimate form... Big Horn!"

Loopy Toad: "..."

Chapter 573: Bone King's Unconventional Transformation

This enhanced sonic spell caused Loopy Toad to frown a little. Loopy Toad was actually already fully aware of how powerful this spell was. When the goldenback gorilla had lifted the Golden Bell Shield with its broken top, Loopy Toad had already understood the land shark's true intention.

It knew that Aluminum Small Fish wanted to send it flying with the ultimate version of this sonic spell, and Loopy Toad guessed that this "Big Horn" was ten times more powerful than the regular version of Floating Waves Sound Belch earlier.

The sonic spell that the land shark had used before was just a wide-ranging group attack. However, by using the goldenback gorilla's "Golden Bell Shield" as a megaphone, the waves of spirit power which would be sent out in all directions could be gathered together for a brief moment, increasing its original strength several times over or even by more than ten times to form a single powerful strike.

A spirit beast like the land shark was originally a proud species and extremely competitive, but this land shark felt entirely different to Dog Two. Furthermore, Loopy Toad was completely focused on this Big Horn attack and didn't take it lightly.

It was a rare combat opportunity and Loopy Toad was enjoying it.

On one side, Wei Zhi also took out his own magic treasure for protection. It was a folding fan which was a very powerful defense magic treasure. Wei Zhi just lightly waved the fan once and it turned into a strong barrier in front of him.

This was what he used to withstand attacks in a battle of spirit beasts.

Aluminum Small Fish's sonic attack had yet to be launched for real, but based on his experience earlier, Wei Zhi still felt a build-up of pressure.

This was too excessive!

Wei Zhi never expected a land shark to be able to exhibit such oppressive force.

Thanks to its special physique, just eating snacks could stimulate Aluminum Small Fish to exhibit strength that was completely inconsistent with its class!

In the next moment, due to the power of the ultimate version of Floating Waves Sound Belch, "Big Horn," the originally invisible sound waves unexpectedly turned into visible ripples that everyone could clearly and distinctly see!

It was actually that powerful!

Many people were shocked in their hearts. The ability to transform invisible sound waves into tangible power was enough to prove the spellcaster's formidable strength! This sort of power wasn't something that could be ordinarily generated at all!

With the unusual power of "Big Horn," the land shark was at maximum strength. The Golden Bell Shield had transformed this initially wide-ranging sonic attack into a single destructive strike! The brunt of the waves was concentrated on Loopy Toad. The goldenback gorilla Jinbei, who was standing next to the land shark, would only be affected minutely in the aftermath.

Everyone watching this battle was stunned by this force. Big Horn's power was like a cannon about to shoot out a nuclear warhead, as if it was going to annihilate everything in front of it like a hyper beam!

The entire arena was close to being sent flying by Aluminum Small Fish's sound waves. Rubble started rising up, just like countless stars floating in space. This "Big Horn's" offensive strike could be completely described as devastating, as if everything would be annihilated and turned into flying ash in the blink of an eye while a violent wind whistled endlessly with the incredible strength of ten million horses, putting Loopy Toad through a tremendous test.

Aluminum Small Fish seemed very confident in this attack, which was a major finishing move that it rarely used.

But the green-furred dog's valiance surprised it yet again.

After a powerful sonic attack, it actually hadn't moved a whit!

Aluminum Small Fish grit its teeth: was the dog looking down on it? Or was it because its attack wasn't the least bit of use?

The land shark Aluminum Small Fish couldn't believe the scene in front of its eyes.

Exactly what kind of character was this green-furred dog?

While Aluminum Small Fish was feeling it was utterly unimaginable, it noticed that the green-furred dog's emerald green dog beating staff had actually changed slightly! — This proved that its attack just now had indeed had an effect. Unfortunately, however, the land shark realized that this

emerald green bone staff of unknown origin had become even more solid in the face of its ultimate version of the sonic spell.

This was then followed by an even more astonishing scene: Loopy Toad unexpectedly broke the entire Bone King into two parts along a crack that had been caused by the bombardment of sound waves.

Doing this didn't change the Bone King's power too much, but Wei Zhi was delighted.

Wei Zhi: "Brother Dog!"

Loopy Toad: "Hm?"

Wei Zhi: "Just nice, since your bone staff has split into two parts, hurry up and think how to transform them!"

Loopy Toad thought carefully. It actually had no idea whether the Bone King would be more powerful after being split in half.

But curiosity drove Dog Two to make its final decision.

It listened to Wei Zhi's urging and began to imagine what it wanted this split Bone King to turn into...

Several dozen seconds later, Wei Zhi suddenly lit up. "Brother Dog!"

Loopy Toad: "???"

Wei Zhi: "Hurry up and use nunchucks, huh huh ha hey 1 !"

Loopy Toad: "..."

...

Meanwhile, elsewhere, Night Chief was still conducting its investigation.

As President of Night Chief, Night Ghost Spirit Emperor felt unprecedentedly humiliated! He was leader of this grand top foreign power, but his arm had actually been taken off by some inexplicable “magic treasure”! Not only that, even his capable subordinate Edmark had been “assassinated”! — This was undoubtedly a naked provocation!

His broken arm still hadn’t recovered as the “major damage” effect was much more powerful than he had imagined; not only was it suppressing his ability to regenerate, it was also causing Night Ghost Spirit Emperor pain he had never felt before in his broken arm. The wound caused by this “unknown object” smashing into his arm felt like ants were gnawing away constantly on the injury.

“Any results?!” Night Ghost Spirit Emperor asked the subordinate next to him.

“Reporting, Lord Spirit Emperor! We’re still investigating...” the subordinate replied.

“Trash!”

Night Ghost Spirit Emperor was extremely furious. “What have you found out so far?”

His subordinate replied with some trepidation, “Extrapolating from the trail of the magic treasure, we’ve tentatively locked onto Songhai city for the time being... Basically, we’re certain that this wasn’t done by a Venerated Immortal; this was likely a deliberate and carefully thought out move.”

“Keep investigating!” Night Ghost Spirit Emperor said. “We’ve never experienced such shame and humiliation since my Night Chief was founded! When we find the target, I’m going to get my full revenge!”

Chapter 574: The Basic Dog Skills Are Invincible

The battle was still ongoing. Although the Bone King had been cracked by “Big Horn,” it wasn’t truly damaged; instead, this also had to do with its attribute of versatility. To be frank, it was just like plasticine, as the Bone King had the ability to mold itself into the shape of any weapon Loopy Toad wanted with a thought.

If you poked a hole in plasticine, you just needed to mold it back into shape.

Therefore, when Loopy Toad saw the fresh cracks in the Bone King slowly restore itself, it felt that this attribute was simply heaven-defying and equivalent to built-in self-regeneration! — Little Master Ling never has to worry that my magic weapon will be destroyed!

On the other side, after working together to deliver the enhanced “Big Horn” Floating Waves Sound Belch, the goldenback gorilla and the land shark Aluminum Small Fish appeared tired. The force of “Big Horn’s” attack was very strong and so was the backlash! The goldenback gorilla had almost been directly blown out of the arena by the force of the recoil just now, so in addition to casting the spell, Aluminum Small Fish also had to spare some strength to press the goldenback gorilla down and keep the “cannon base” steady.

Yet even with such a violent expenditure of power, the dog hadn’t been blown out of the ring... Jinbei and Aluminum Small Fish were simultaneously stunned — was this dog a “stubborn nail”?

Aluminum Small Fish had initially calculated that this dog was difficult to deal with in close combat, which was why it had planned to use a long-range attack to try and take down its opponent. However, it never expected its attacks to fail one after another...

Jinbei put down its broken Golden Bell Shield. Its expression was a little unsightly. Its magic weapon was damaged! But even that hadn’t blown the dog out of the ring...

What on earth was this dog’s origin?

Aluminum Small Fish frowned as it racked its brain for countermeasures. It cast a very contemptuous glance at the pet trainer behind it, who was of no damn use at all. Clearly, the green-furred dog was far more doughty than the pet trainer could have imagined; it made no sense at all for a mongrel akita to have this type of strength.

“Now what?” The goldenback gorilla’s shoulder was aching from the blast just now. After putting down the Golden Bell Shield, there was a deep mark on its shoulder. It found that it already couldn’t lift its shoulder; that powerful recoil just now had actually dislocated it.

A particular saying put it well: you’re not afraid of your god-like opponent, but of...

Forget it! Aluminum Small Fish grit its teeth. It actually already felt ashamed enough at taking the initiative to team up! But the problem was that in the current 2v1 situation, they actually still had no

way to deal with this green-furred dog, which made Aluminum Small Fish feel humiliated and ashamed.

Xia Fei couldn't continue watching this scene anymore. Jinbei and Aluminum Small Fish had consumed too much spirit energy. They should have listened more to their pet trainers' suggestions in the beginning and launched some preliminary attacks first! Xia Fei wanted to open his mouth, but when he saw Aluminum Small Fish grit its teeth, he dared not speak.

He could imagine that even if he gave a well-meaning warning now, the land shark would roll its eyes and say "don't give me orders" or something like that.

"Brother Dog! Go! While they're weak! Take them down! Use the power of the Bone King!"

Wei Zhi knew that both the goldenback gorilla and the land shark had consumed a large amount of spirit energy, so this was a good time to attack.

Compared with Jinbei and Aluminum Small Fish on the other side, Dog Two coordinated very well with Wei Zhi and their rapport was amazing. This was clearly only a replacement pet trainer for the battle, but he worked surprisingly well with the dog as if he was its real owner!

Loopy Toad was willing to cooperate with Wei Zhi because for one thing, it wanted to give Wei Zhi face, and for another, it was actually to conceal its own strength. If it won by following Wei Zhi's directives, with Wei Zhi's SSR-level qualification, most people would certainly give him the credit.

Loopy Toad was participating in this battle of spirit beasts to test its level in actual combat, not to show off.

However, Loopy Toad did have to admit that Wei Zhi did have an extraordinary affinity for directing battles; this probably had to do with his charisma, which was very important for an SSR-level pet trainer. Loopy Toad knew that the yellow-skinned mouse which Wei Zhi had had before was the spirit beast that had been with him the longest and they had been almost inseparable.

In fact, that yellow-skinned mouse had had very serious mental trauma back then, and it was Wei Zhi who had opened its heart little by little... Also, it was from that point on that Wei Zhi started to cultivate a physique that wasn't afraid of electric shocks.

Wei Zhi now called this "generating electricity with love"...

At Wei Zhi's command, Loopy Toad moved instantly. The Bone King in its hand was already completely restored, and Loopy Toad used it to do a pole vault. Lifting its paws, it demonstrated the first and second forms of the Basic Dog Skills as dense spirit energy poured into its dog paws.

Thrusting the Bone King into the ground to do a pole vault might look meaningless, but it wasn't. Using the strength in its forelegs from the pole vault in tandem with the powerful jumping explosive force in its hind legs, Dog Two jumped to an unprecedented height in the sky in an instant.

This series of movements were done in one go. Faint green spirit light encircled Loopy Toad's dog paws and numerous shadow fists rained down from the sky with explosive sounds!

Dog Two's power was so great that the acceleration of its descent from the sky gave it a whole new level of speed, like a whole sky of meteors falling to earth. This was far beyond anything that the land shark or the bulky goldenback gorilla could do.

The Basic Dog Skills actually weren't flashy in themselves, but when it was combined with the enhanced height from using the Bone King in a pole vault, the falling shadow fists, as many as the eye could see, suddenly gave people the sense of a blockbuster movie.

The moment Loopy Toad landed, it felt not only a sense of relief but also of enlightenment.

Even if this was an ordinary spirit technique that wasn't flashy, combining it slightly with extra movements could also work wonders.

"Stupid monkey! Let's join hands and block it with all our strength!" Aluminum Small Fish clenched its teeth!

"Mm." The goldenback gorilla made a sound of agreement and crossed its thick and solid arms in front of it as it dropped into a defensive pose, but it suddenly felt something pushing it — the land shark actually was pushing it to the front to act as a shield!

Jinbei: "???"

Aluminum Small Fish: “What are you looking at! Have you never seen a beautiful fish? You block, I’ll pass power to you from behind!”

“...”

Jinbei knew it had been tricked!

What damn “pass power”!

They weren’t playing bor-bor zan...

Loopy Toad didn’t hold anything back in its attack this time!

After training with Sheep and Jingke, the speed of Loopy Toad’s punches for the first and second forms of the Basic Dog Skills alone had reached at least two hundred punches per second!

The shadow fists were like green meteor streaks that hit the ground.

The goldenback gorilla was despondent when it saw this scene as it recalled a song that it liked very much:

You’re like fireworks...

So beautiful...

Softly streaking across the clear horizon...

In the moment that the goldenback gorilla and Aluminum Small Fish were sent flying by the fierce shadow fists, the goldenback gorilla was actually very calm in its heart.

You could only sense the difference in strength after direct contact with the attack.

When Aluminum Small Fish felt the impact of the attack, it was already swearing in its heart: Motherf**ker! This dog is actually so strong!

It realized that the green-furred dog hadn't been serious at all when they had fought earlier! — This guy had just been playing around! An adaptation of the TV commercial tagline for the BBK electronic reading device “Then mother never has to worry about my studies.” The full saying is “not afraid of your god-like opponent, but of your pig-like teammate” and refers to how the latter can drag down a team. 用爱发电 is a slogan used in anti-nuclear energy protests in Taiwan that became incorporated into DPP's election promise to phase out the use of nuclear energy on the island. A game comprised of clapping and making hand movements.

Chapter 575: To Catch Wei Zhi's Eye Definitely Isn't Simple

This was simply ridiculous!

Dog Two's series of Dog Skills dazzled the eye and it won the competition against all expectations.

The commentator declared, “Aluminum Small Fish and Jinbei have lost the ability to fight... Player Dog Two wins...”

Everyone was dumbfounded. They had originally thought that the participants would be evenly matched in this round, and completely hadn't expected it to be a crushing defeat!

At that moment, plenty of people fixed their eyes on Wei Zhi as they suddenly felt that this less well-known “SSR-level” pet trainer was quite something! He gave quite a few instructions during the fight and worked very well with the green-furred dog. Furthermore, he was pretty astute in analyzing and guessing what the enemy's intentions were.

But why didn't they have any impression of such an awesome person?

Even the commentator was puzzled...

Later, the commentator scrolled through information on national pet trainers as he looked for Wei Zhi's face. There weren't a lot of SSR-level pet trainers, so there had to be a record of him on the Pet Trainers Guild's official website. Then the commentator saw a group photo with Wei Zhi and a yellow-skinned mouse in it. When he saw the yellow-skinned mouse, he patted his face as realization dawned on him! — It was him! The “runner-up for ten thousand years 1 “!

But today, it seemed he had gotten first at long last.

The point was, this wasn't a huge competition!

In the lobby of the spirit beast assessment center, a white-haired, grizzled old man in a suit stared at the TV broadcast.

“What do you think, Lord President?” a young man whispered.

“Not bad, it's talent we can build on.

“It just so happens that we don't have enough members in the spirit beast class,” said the old man.

“How about we send someone to talk to it directly?”

“That would be inappropriate now.” The old man shook his head. “There was a group pretending to be us before which said that our Society of Saints forcibly recruits students, and it created a huge mess. Better to wait and find out first who this player Dog Two's real owner is; I intend to sign it on.”

“So soon?” The young man was taken aback.

While not a lot of spirit beasts had been recruited for the spirit class at the Society of Saints, they had been very carefully selected after multiple assessments.

That was because all contract spirit beasts who entered the class would undergo systematic training and in addition, could enjoy the resources directly provided by the state. They would be able to enjoy unprecedented treatment in the shortest amount of time, and it wouldn't just accelerate their cultivation speed; most crucially, there was a merit-based system.

This merit system didn't apply just to the spirit beast class but also to the whole of the Society of Saints. You could earn merit points by performing tasks assigned by the Society of Saints and exchange them for a corresponding cadre position! Hence, in theory, even a spirit beast could become something like the head of a district or even a mayor if they had enough merit points.

In the various classes at the Society of Saints, if your merit points enabled you to reach the level of a class monitor, you would be on par with a city mayor.

"There's no hurry to sign it on yet. This time we need to do enough homework and show our sincerity. We can draw up the contract first," the old man said unhurriedly in a telepathic voice. Whatever he was going to say next was confidential.

The young man nodded. "Very well, my Lord. I drew up the previous agreements for the members of the spirit beast class, I can get it done very quickly."

The old man: "No, not an agreement for members."

The young man: "???"

The old man: "I'm thinking of directly signing it on as a class monitor."

The young man drew in a sharp breath. "Class... class monitor?"

The old man said telepathically, "Mm, so we must form good relations with this dog's owner. The contract can be a barter agreement or in the form of shares. We have a lot of funds. This dog's owner is most likely just a regular Foundation Establishment student at No. 60 High School and definitely won't be able to resist this temptation. And it's not just money; we can also directly offer this dog's owner resources like transferring him to a key city high school or giving him a university recommendation."

This young assistant was immediately shocked. "Do you think this is worth it, Lord President? The dog is certainly very strong, but we haven't assessed it yet!"

"You don't know anything."

The old man shook his head and smiled. “Do you see the pet trainer directing the dog today? Do you know who he is?”

The young assistant looked at the screen and felt that the pet trainer was a little familiar, but had no impression of him.

The old man said, “This man has an unusual history. He became an SSR-level pet trainer at a young age. Many people perhaps have no idea who he is, but I have a very deep impression of him... Back then, when our Society of Saints was recruiting a core cadre, I once went to negotiate with this person personally. I offered him generous conditions that even a Soul Formation cultivator wouldn’t be able to refuse... but even then I couldn’t move him. But later, I realized that it was in fact a good thing that this person didn’t come to our Society of Saints.”

The young assistant: “What do you mean, Lord President?”

The old man: “Because this person is very astute in discerning spirit beasts. Any spirit beast which catches his eye definitely isn’t a simple one. Of the five spirit beasts we’ve recruited so far, three of them were actually signed after I stalked him.”

The young assistant: “...”

“As long as it’s a spirit beast that this Mr Wei Zhi has taken a fancy to, it won’t just have remarkable aptitude, strong talent and upright three views; its heart is certain to be full of righteousness, which is in line with our core cultivation values.”

The old man tsked. “The point is, don’t you think this dog is very pleasing to the eye?”

The young assistant was stupefied and fell silent. He didn’t speak for a long time. To be honest, he thought it was a little arbitrary to sign this dog on as a class monitor based on this alone...

“I know you’re not convinced right now. But there are times you have to believe in the bizarre...”
The president said, “Previously, I had my eye on the spirit dog of a university student... It was an attractive and very strong spirit dog.”

The young assistant cocked an eyebrow; he had heard of it. “Is Lord President referring to that spirit dog which belongs to that postgraduate student Zhao Yuxin at Xiamen Cultivation University... it’s called Jiejieliang?”

“Right! That’s it!”

The old man nodded. “This is a really amazing dog which belongs to the ninja dog class of spirit beasts. It has a strong copy ability, and can imitate the fighting style of other spirit beasts, and was given the nickname Copy Dog.”

The young assistant nodded, but he was still a little puzzled. “Then why wasn’t it signed?”

The old man said, “I deliberately sent someone to look for that student, and then privately arranged for someone to have Mr Wei Zhi meet the dog face to face. In the end, I noticed that Mr Wei Zhi’s face was unexpectedly disdainful. Later, I sent someone to carefully investigate both the dog’s and its owner’s backgrounds...”

The young assistant: “And then?”

The old man: “I unexpectedly discovered that this university student had actually faked his academic thesis; not only that, his female dog didn’t have upright three views and had made numerous insulting remarks about our country 2 . Afterwards, I didn’t sign it on, and I made a report in passing.”

The young assistant sighed. “This person should have already been expelled, right?”

The old man shook his head and said, “He was just given a warning and is still at the university.”

The young assistant: “...”

Chapter 576: Father Wang’s Romance

While the president of the Society of Saints was scoffing at this incident, the young assistant checked the news on his phone in passing. While this matter had actually already been exposed online, it seemed that it had been suppressed. Although every major media outlet had reprinted the news in turn, this owner with the fake academic thesis whose spirit dog had dissed the country on an online platform wasn’t expelled and instead was only let off with a warning.

What was interesting was that the young assistant found another piece of news about thirty-six high school students who hadn't gone to bed on time and were summarily persuaded by the school to leave 1 ... in the end, after the parents pleaded for leniency, they were also let off with a warning. While these incidents differed in severity, the same level of punishment was meted out.

The young assistant felt that put together, there were a lot of links between the two incidents.

It was useless to blame the spirit dog at this time. There was a previous saying that a spirit sword was like its master, meaning that once the rapport between a spirit sword and its master reached a certain level, a sword spirit would be produced, and its character would usually resemble its master's.

This in fact wasn't limited to spirit swords; it also applied to weapon spirits of magic treasures and to spirit beasts. Dog-type spirit beasts were loyal to their owners; in most cases, an owner's three views and the environment they grew up in would subtly influence their contract spirit beast.

But even with this matter exposed online, the culprit had only been left off with a warning.

The young assistant sighed and spoke telepathically to the old man. "That dog's owner isn't that simple."

"There's definitely a connection. When I passed on the information, someone immediately contacted me to warn me not to get involved, and this person is at a higher level than me." The old man smiled.

The young assistant nodded his head. "It's only because you, Lord President, haven't made known your identity as the newly-appointed president, otherwise getting rid of this type of degenerate wouldn't be difficult at all."

"That's right." The old man nodded. "But we have to wait for the head of state to make a public announcement. Also, the Society of Saints needs to convene with the six main members of the spirit beast class while the announcement has yet to be released. Together, we'll assert that the Society of Saints currently doesn't have a president and instead is directly under Huaxiu jurisdiction and Secretary Dakang will take the lead. When the time comes, we won't need to especially make a report in order to purge society of this type of scum – a single word to suppress them will be enough."

The president of the Society of Saints was a position that was on par with the Ten Generals.

“This person has already insulted his nation. Even if he has a backer, he can’t run wild for much longer. Even if I don’t handle it personally, there’ll definitely be someone who won’t be able to resist dealing with him.” After receiving a warning from his “superior” previously, the old man had secretly created a side account to leave a comment on writer Wang Situ’s Weibo page.

Everyone in the cultivation circle knew that this writer’s fan group was immensely powerful; the battle for monthly votes a few days before had shaken practically half of Huaxiu’s cultivation circle.

The old man smiled slightly and gazed at the young assistant in front of him. “For now, I need you, Little Han, to keep an eye on things. My gut tells me that this green-furred dog is very special. When I tailed Mr Wei Zhi in the past, I’d never seen him look so delighted with a spirit beast before.”

This young man named Han Jin nodded. “Of course, President Fu. Since you’ve decided, I’ll do my best to arrange it.”

“Mm,” said President Fu of the Society of Saints. “Once you find out where this person lives, you must personally drop by with gifts; explain the reason for your visit and be as demure and gentle as much as possible. You don’t have to rush it if you can’t reach an agreement all at once. Also, after you’ve put a list of gifts together, let me have a look at it; we must be sure to show our sincerity and respect.”

“Very well, president.” Han Jin asked, “How about I prepare a huge snacks gift pack? Foundation Establishment students nowadays seem to like eating snacks like latiao , crispy noodle snacks and whatnot.”

“Aren’t the elixirs we provide more superior? Something like snacks... are really too ‘low.’ If we directly give him a super spirit elixir, wouldn’t that be more tempting?” the old man chuckled.

This super spirit elixir was the resource which the government personally allocated to the top scorer for each subject after Foundation Establishment students entered a Golden Core university!

There was no way an ordinary person would be able to resist such temptation...

Dog Two had seized an overwhelming victory in the battle of spirit beasts, and No. 60 High School had performed very well in the other events in the district sports meet this time. They had even

smashed the records for some of the events that had previously been held by the key high schools, Reliance High School and Prime Elevation High School.

Wang Ling was preparing to leave after school when he noticed a group of people crowding around Dopey Guo to look at the competition results for the sports meet. No. 60 High School's strength put it in second place overall, which already completely met the standard for a key city high school!

"We're really lucky this time. It was like everyone had been injected with chicken blood and outdid themselves." Super Chen was also astonished by the competition results.

"Like I said, Wang Ling is our mascot!" Super Chen clicked his tongue.

Wang Ling had been about to leave when Super Chen said something which baffled him. "???"

Super Chen: "Did all of you notice, the records were broken for all the events which Wang Ling took part in! As if he was pulling the strings behind the scenes... the facts show that he really is our mascot!"

Wang Ling: "..."

...

Because of the battle of spirit beasts which the students had watched in the afternoon, lessons after that were canceled, so the students were dismissed especially early today. When Wang Ling arrived home, Dog Two texted him to say that Wei Zhi had invited it to stay for dinner. Mother Wang had also taken the old man out, reportedly not to get groceries but to inquire with a travel agency about travel itineraries and tickets – apparently the old man suddenly wanted to go on a holiday.

However, Wang Ling thought this was a little strange, because old man and the head of Kitchen Knife Sect, who was Regular Class Two's Jiang Bai's dad, had yet to finish their cooking showdown. The old man had been preparing for it for a long time, so there was no way he would give up on this notion to go on holiday.

In addition, Father Wang wasn't typing today nor was he puffing on a cigar dispiritedly on the sofa. Instead, he was in the basement searching for something. The last time he had rummaged around in the basement, he had found that pile of love letters which Grandfather Wang had written to his first love, Teacher Pan.

Wang Ling recalled today's date.

It was July 20th, the thirteenth Thursday of the semester.

Was today's date important?

"Ling Ling, you're home? Come here for a bit..."

Father Wang yelled suddenly from the basement.

Wang Ling teleported to Father Wang's side and saw him take an old trunk out of storage. He then took out a case the size of a shoebox from the trunk, and then yet again took out a small black box from the case. Finally, he took out a slip of paper from the small black box.

He looked at Wang Ling. "I had your grandpa take your mom out just now."

Wang Ling: "Mm..." He had already guessed.

Father Wang: "Today isn't our wedding anniversary, but the day I met your mother for the first time. This is a song I wrote, it's called 'The Starry Sky's Language of Love.' It's just missing the melody... Lingzi, can you help me?"

Wang Ling: "..."

Chapter 577: The Starry Sky's Language of Love

Father Wang had written these lyrics after meeting Mother Wang for the first time. Wang Ling actually didn't know much about their relationship history, but this husband and wife had always had a good relationship. It was in fact very common for a couple to experience some bumps in the road, but Wang Ling felt that the number of times Father Wang and Mother Wang fought could be counted on one hand.

He had wondered earlier if it was their wedding anniversary today, but the date wasn't right. It was only listening to Father Wang now that Wang Ling was enlightened.

Father Wang even remembered the first day they met.

It looked like it had been love at first sight!

“The Starry Sky’s Language of Love” lyrics:

Travelling alone in this world

Doesn’t it seem a little lonely

Gazing at the Big Dipper at night in a cool breeze

How I wish for the best, which is you with me

...

The night sky holds our memories

I remember decoding the language of the stars with you

We enjoyed discovering their mysteries

Their riddles

Putting aside everything until they became hazy

...

When I was young, I looked at the many meteors on the horizon

I always wondered who would be with me

I traverse the forest and mountains to the rocky cliffs with you

The stars in the sky shone down on our hometown in the blowing wind

...

We only understood after many years had passed why the starry sky was like colored glaze

It's because we are together

I want to compose love with the language of the stars with you

Holding our breaths and roaming the galaxy

...

Looking at what Father Wang had written, Wang Ling was amazed by the style. After all, Father Wang was a writer who had specialized professional skills, while writing songs required artistic talent. However, with his Heavenly Ear Ability, Wang Ling could link to other world lines. Last time, he had helped Tang Youning, whom he had met at Midnight Dining Hall, retrieve a song called "Old Boys." However, working in the arts still required luck and talent in many situations. Tang Youning had relied on the song's popularity for a time but then people had grown tired of it.

Wang Ling had heard the boss of Midnight Dining Hall, Boss Tan, say before that since hitting the big time, Tang Youning had never come back to Midnight Dining Hall.

So sometimes people really shouldn't forget their origins.

When Tang Youning couldn't afford meals, Boss Tan had helped him a lot by giving him meals and even providing a space for him to perform. But when all was said and done, human nature was still too hard to figure out. There were a lot of good people in the world, but there would always be a few who would be ungrateful.

Looking at Father Wang's lyrics, Wang Ling fell into deep thought.

It would of course be very easy for him to grab a song from another world, but the issue was that these were lyrics which Father Wang had written himself, so it was an original song. Wang Ling would need to search other worlds for a suitable melody, which was much more complicated than when he had directly plagiarized a song for Tang Youning.

“If you can finish the melody for me today, that’ll be good.” Father Wang twisted his hands together with a pleading expression. “I want to find an opportunity later to hum it to your mother. A simple and catchy tune is fine... there’s no need to rush the arrangement, as long as you finish it before our wedding anniversary!”

Wang Ling furrowed his brow; he was in fact willing to help, but he still hadn’t finished his homework...

Father Wang knew Wang Ling’s personality too well; apart from crispy noodle snacks, the number one thing for this guy was his homework. He would without a doubt help Father Wang, but it was a matter of priority, and Father Wang was hoping that Wang Ling would be able to come up with a tune as soon as possible; the quicker the better.

After some thought, he finally decided to pay the price.

Wang Ling turned his nose up at normal crispy noodle snacks because he had all kinds of annual cards and gold cards to go sample the latest crispy noodle snack flavors every week. What was more, that crispy noodle snacks flagship store on Spirit Stream Road would send him a large gift pack every festival season. Father Wang had thus spent a huge sum of money early on to custom make several special crispy noodle snacks to suit Wang Ling’s taste.

Father Wang whispered what the flavors were to Wang Ling, who immediately opened his eyes wide! These were flavors he absolutely couldn’t resist!

After confirming what the flavors were, Father Wang raised three fingers. “Three packets!”

Wang Ling frowned. Although three packets was a tempting amount, it wasn’t enough for him to enjoy them.

Father Wang took a deep breath. “Five packets?”

Wang Ling stared straight at Father Wang but still didn't agree...

Father Wang grit his teeth. "Eight packets." That was already all he had on hand!

Deal!

Wang Ling nodded his head.

Father Wang breathed a deep sigh of relief. Each specialized crispy noodle snack was equivalent to three days' worth of earnings! It looked like he would need to custom make more after this...

If he still needed Wang Ling's help in the future, he would have to prepare at least ten packets...

Composing the melody for Father Wang actually wasn't that complicated; the main thing was that it was troublesome. Looking for the right melody from various world lines for the lyrics took up more time than doing homework.

Father Wang's lyrics had the fresh and clean feel of a bubblegum pop song, but which one? It had to be one that was light and easy with an especially catchy beat. The main thing about this kind of song was that it spread very easily and anyone could hum it, but it was just no good to perform it in a singing competition as it wouldn't reflect the singer's abilities at all.

But many of the commercially hot songs now were bubblegum pop, like "PureGirl 1 " and "Yes, I Do 2 ."

He pricked up his ears and searched countless world lines by using the Heavenly Ear Ability like an electronic signal receiver.

Finally, he managed to find a song by a singer called Old Is An Old Person with a melody that fit Father Wang's "The Starry Sky's Language of Love" just nicely!

No. 60 High School had music lessons, and Wang Ling himself could play the guitar. He thus promptly wrote the musical score as he set the lyrics to this melody before sending it to Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had sung a major reinvention of the song “Take You On A Journey” before and Wang Ling had thought back then that he had a talent for singing.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was blank when he saw the musical score and the lyrics which Wang Ling had sent him, and he promptly sent a message back. “Brother Ling, who wrote these lyrics?”

Wang Ling typed a reply. “Your Senior Wang.”

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal replied in almost the same instant. “Holy shit! Simply a work of genius! Senior Wang’s song, this melody! It can shock the heavens and make ghosts and gods cry! When I listened to it, my scalp turned numb, my thighs trembled restlessly and goosebumps erupted all over my body. I also want to fall in love now!”

Wang Ling: “...” Can you be any more obvious in your boot-licking...

But it had to be said that this melody was indeed pretty good; it was catchy at least and very lighthearted.

“When do you need this song?” asked Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal.

Wang Ling’s answer was short and simple. “Right now.”

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: “Okay! I’ll sing it right now!”

Roughly five minutes later, Wang Ling sent the music file to Father Wang.

Father Wang was blank when he heard Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal’s voice and he promptly turned to Wang Ling. “Is this Little Lei singing?”

Wang Ling nodded his head.

Father Wang was stunned. “Holy shit! He sings so well! This voice! This skill! It can shock the heavens and make ghosts and gods cry! Listening to it is making my scalp turn numb...”

Wang Ling: “...”

Chapter 578: Wei Zhi Is Dangerous

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal finished singing the entire song “The Starry Sky’s Language of Love.” He played the piano as he sang for the audio recording. His voice was clear and attractive. Dazed when he heard it, Little Silver couldn’t help coming over to watch. Although he had thought Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was pretty good when he had heard him sing before, Little Silver never expected him to be this good.

This voice was really sweet! This person was already thousands of years old, but his voice still sounded like that of a eighteen-year-old young man who had just fallen in love.

There was plenty of minor spells and elixirs in the cultivation world for embellishing one’s voice, but the results were like Nanhan nation’s plastic surgery – they were all the same. In the entertainment circle nowadays, the more popular singers were those that still relied solely on their voices to hit it big.

Each person’s voice was different and you needed something special in order to become popular.

“Grenade-Throwing, Grenade-Throwing, you sing so well!” Little Silver leaned against the wall with his arms folded as he happily listened to the song.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal closed the piano lid and let out a sigh. “I actually thought about debuting as a singer before, but in the end I gave up.”

Little Silver didn’t understand. “Why?”

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal took a deep breath. “Because I’m too good! I should leave some opportunities for the youngsters.”

Little Silver: “...”

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: “If I debut, Fang Jielun, Zhou Wenshan, they would be nothing...”

Little Silver: “Did you write this song?”

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal shook his head. “It was Senior Wang who wrote the lyrics for his wife. Brother Ling composed the melody and I sang the demo.”

“So it was Master’s master who wrote it!”

Little Silver’s eyes shone; he recalled the melody and he suddenly looked envious. “So romantic, it reminds me of a poem! I’ve been studying Huaxiu’s ancient culture recently, and it’s truly deep and profound!”

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal raised an eyebrow. “Let’s hear it.”

Little Silver blurted out, “A hundred years of cultivation bring two to ride in the same boat...”

Hearing this, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was about to praise Little Silver for his progress in learning about modern human civilization.

In the end, Little Silver’s next words were: “A thousand years of cultivation bring Atom.”

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: “...”

...

That night, Loopy Toad had dinner at Wei Zhi’s place. When it followed Wei Zhi in, the security guards downstairs at the family apartment smiled and gazed at it warmly. This was a dog personally endorsed by the marshal and no one dared give it dirty looks. Actually, Wei Zhi thought Loopy Toad was especially amiable; it was just that the color of its fur looked strange at first, but the more you looked, the more pleasing it became to the eye.

As they passed by an apartment unit downstairs, Loopy Toad saw an old lady carrying a shopping basket. “Little Wei, you’ve brought your dog friend over to play again?”

“Yes, Auntie Zhao.”

Wei Zhi greeted this old lady.

Looking up at this “Auntie Zhao,” Loopy Toad was immediately on guard because it felt that this person was very strong. There was a particular air about her that Loopy Toad as a spirit beast could sense almost instantly and it felt that this old auntie’s identity wasn’t that simple.

But the other party didn’t pay Loopy Toad too much mind and instead, she smiled broadly as if seeing an old friend.

Loopy Toad guessed that word had most likely gotten around the apartment that Marshal Jiang had given it “special privilege” at the entrance last time. In this type of family apartment, there would be a lot of old aunties and uncles who liked to discuss the daily gossip in their spare time.

Everyone in the family apartment knew Martial Jiang’s “Battle Saint” identity. He was one of the Ten Founding Generals! Every word he said had weight!

Loopy Toad was silent; it didn’t know if this was a good or bad thing. After being with Little Master Ling for a while, there were times when it also felt that it was good to stay low-key.

However, this Auntie Zhao smiled at it and then paused to rub the soft fur on its head in passing. “Your dog friend seems a bit nervous.” Extremely clean and fresh spirit energy spread out from this Auntie Zhao’s palm, which was an extremely cozy feeling.

Damn, it was so comfortable...

As expected, this old auntie wasn’t simple.

Staring at this Auntie Zhao, Loopy Toad wanted to say something but didn’t know how to bring it up.

“Don’t worry, any friend of Little Zhi’s, whether human or beast, is fine,” said Auntie Zhao. “The people in our apartment watched him grow up. Old Jiang greeted you at the entrance the last time, and from now on you can come and go as you like here, so you don’t have to be too nervous... we’re the ones who should be nervous.”

Wei Zhi: “What’s going on, Auntie Zhao?”

Aunt Zhao: “You’re so big already... it’s been so many years, but have you ever brought a girlfriend to the apartment? We seriously thought...”

Wei Zhi: “Auntie, my taste is not that heavy.”

Aunt Zhao: “That’s good then.”

Loopy Toad: “...”

“... Auntie Zhao, where are you going?” asked Wei Zhi.

“Mm, the neighborhood committee’s Old Jiang called just now to say that a foreign force is invading our border and wants me to go over and handle it since he’s tied up with something else.” Auntie Zhao covered her mouth and laughed. “I’ll be right back.”

Wei Zhi nodded like he was used to it. “Okay, be careful, Auntie Zhao.”

“Don’t worry, this basket isn’t for food. Do you know the flying guillotine? This is an upgraded version. When you throw it out, it’ll directly behead people! To throw the enemy off, I improved its appearance,” said Auntie Zhao.

“...”

Loopy Toad thought that this “Auntie Zhao” was talking about something very frightening with a serene face.

Because Auntie Zhao was in a hurry to deal with this important task, she didn’t pull Wei Zhi into conversation for too long. This could already be considered going lenient on him. There were times when Wei Zhi was afraid of running into some overzealous old aunts and uncles, because once they caught him for a chat, he wouldn’t be able to escape for at least half an hour.

After this, Auntie Zhao took her leave. Loopy Toad saw her walk to the main entrance and in a flash of light, she disappeared completely.

“Who is this auntie?” Loopy Toad was very curious about this mysterious old auntie.

“Auntie Zhao was Uncle Jiang’s secretary back then and has always followed him. Her Daoist name is Holy Lotus Daoist,” answered Wei Zhi.

Loopy Toad turned this name over in its mind but couldn’t recall hearing it before; it was probably a pretty old Daoist name.

Also, ever since these old seniors had left their positions and retired, they no longer called each other by their Daoist names. Over time, some of these legendary Daoist names had faded from the minds of the young people and it was probably only the older generation that still knew them.

Looking at Loopy Toad’s puzzled expression, Wei Zhi suddenly brought up a name. “Do you know Cailian Zhenren?”

Loopy Toad nodded its head. “I do!” Of course it knew this person; she was the only female cultivator in Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal’s group chat... Also, she had once attacked Little Master Ling when he was ten years old with her boobs...

Pressing the button for the elevator, Wei Zhi said lightly, “This Auntie Zhao is Cailian Zhenren’s shifu.”

“...”

This world was really small!

Loopy Toad couldn’t help lamenting. Mixing up the names of singer Zhou Jielun and lyricist Fang Wenshan, who have worked together before. Continuing from above, the second part of this saying should be “A thousand years of cultivation bring two to sleep on the same pillow,” which refers to the Chinese concept of fateful or destined meetings. Here it refers to the beloved protagonist of the popular anime series Astro Boy.

Chapter 579: Demon Saint’s Secret

Coming to Wei Zhi's place, Loopy Toad was already completely familiar with it. Wei Zhi this "invisible" wealthy tyrant had connected four units together and set up various types of ecological environments, which led to a very complicated layout of this place. If Wei Zhi hadn't led the way at the very beginning, Loopy Toad truly would have gotten lost.

But this time, it was thoroughly familiar with the place.

When Loopy Toad entered, it saw the Pushing Large Butterfly fly over to land on Wei Zhi's shoulder, making it suddenly drop down a little.

It had been a while since they'd last met, and this Pushing Large Butterfly was heavier again! It was obvious that Wei Zhi was raising it well!

The Pushing Large Butterfly was an economical type of spirit beast which was more average in its attributes. Its greatest traits were that it was loyal and practical. Its sleeping powder and anaesthetic powder were extremely useful especially in outdoor training, so it was very suitable for pet trainers to take outside.

Of course, the highest class that a Pushing Large Butterfly could reach wasn't very high, third class at most, but it was a different story if it could become a Butterfly Emperor.

It was obvious that this Pushing Large Butterfly of Wei Zhi's had Butterfly Emperor blood, otherwise he wouldn't have taken a fancy to it so easily. This was a common spirit beast which pet trainers liked to use at the early or middle stage. But for an SSR-level pet trainer like Wei Zhi to keep what could be called a "newbie" entry-level spirit beast made Loopy Toad think that this Pushing Large Butterfly definitely wasn't simple.

And it was as Loopy Toad expected.

With the Pushing Large Butterfly perched on his shoulder, Wei Zhi went over to the tyrant spirit flower that the butterfly had been on earlier and looked at its petals. Wei Zhi specially grew this flower indoors and the nectar it produced every day was the Pushing Large Butterfly's food.

Loopy Toad drew closer for a look and realized that there was actually something like a silky web that resembled cotton candy on the petals — this was the Pushing Large Butterfly's nest!

“As expected, it has Butterfly Emperor blood!” Loopy Toad tsked. Among all Pushing Large Butterflies, only a Butterfly Emperor would do this.

“Naturally, this is my contract spirit beast, after all.”

Looking at this new nest on the flower petals, Wei Zhi was a little happy. “Among adult Pushing Large Butterflies, only those with Butterfly Emperor blood are able to create nests. When the nest is ninety percent complete, it’ll attract a lot of young Pushing Large Butterflies. If it can attract one which also has Butterfly Emperor blood to complete the last ten percent of the nest perfectly, these two Pushing Large Butterflies will mate.”

After saying this, Wei Zhi heaved a sigh and lightly touched the brightly colored wings of the Pushing Large Butterfly on his shoulder. “But only a very small number of Pushing Large Butterflies have Butterfly Emperor blood. And Butterfly Emperor-level Pushing Large Butterflies are state protected spirit beasts and are now already very rarely seen.”

“State protected spirit beasts... Then the one on you...”

“S-level pet trainers and above are allowed to raise state protected second-class and third-class spirit beasts, and there’s no limit for SSR-level pet trainers,” Wei Zhi answered swiftly.

Loopy Toad nodded. “So that’s it.”

“Back then, in order to find this Pushing Large Butterfly with Butterfly Emperor blood, I ran all over the place.” Wei Zhi seemed to be recalling many things.

“How did you find it?” Staring at this Pushing Large Butterfly, Loopy Toad was a bit curious.

It had met this Pushing Large Butterfly several times and it could see that the butterfly and Wei Zhi were very close, but it didn’t know the story behind it.

Wei Zhi: “Actually, it wasn’t that hard to form a contract with it; back then it had still been quite young. It was when I discovered it that was a little tricky – it’s the third crown prince in its family but it didn’t want to succeed the throne so it came with me.”

Loopy Toad: “...”

There was this kind of operation?!

...

In the evening, Wei Zhi cooked especially for Loopy Toad. He cut up his Shenfubeef 1 and fried a huge steak for Loopy Toad. This beef was very expensive and ordinary pet trainers definitely wouldn't have any in their homes. When Wei Zhi cut this beef up and fried it, Loopy Toad suddenly felt a little awkward.

Loopy Toad: "This beef... is pretty pricey..."

Wei Zhi: "It's fine; anyway, I swindled it out of the vice president. He lost another bet with me yesterday and I won their Fenrir's luxurious dinner. It just so happens I can't finish it all on my own, so let's just fry it and eat it together, and give you some supplementary nutrition in passing."

Loopy Toad: "..."

Wei Zhi: "The vice president especially likes to bet with me, and he's done it several dozen times already. But he loses some item to me every single time, including the Bone King."

"..."

All of sudden, Loopy Toad felt that this Vice President of the Pet Trainers Association, Crying Old Immortal, was a little tragic!

So as reality proved, gambling really wasn't good! Forget the idea that small bets were relaxing and large bets were harmful – whatever the case, gambling was gambling. If you won, you wanted to keep winning; if you lost, you wanted to get your money back. This thing was forever a bottomless pit.

No one had this habit in the Wang family. Father Wang and Mother Wang never made bets with other people and didn't even buy shares or lottery tickets; Father Wang wasn't interested in making money through speculation. And Loopy Toad remembered that Father Wang and Little Master Ling had come to a special agreement when the latter had still been young in which he wasn't allowed to use his ability or anything like it to reap ill-gotten gains.

The true ability was to make money in pragmatic and realistic ways.

Frying the steak, Wei Zhi couldn't help laughing. "I guess that Fenrir at the vice president's place will howl tonight. It also has royal blood, but our family's Pushing Large Butterfly causes me no trouble and is economical to keep."

Loopy Toad was startled when it heard this.

Theoretically speaking, it also had royal blood... er, to be exact, it was a spirit beast with a royal soul!

In the past, when it recalled its previous identity as a demon king, it would inevitably feel depressed and sad, but now Loopy Toad felt more relieved than anything else.

Because tomorrow, it would personally bring everything to an end with its own paws...

While it probably could never again become the king it once was, Loopy Toad actually quite enjoyed its life now. Wang Ling might look like a solitary person, but Loopy Toad had realized that when it was with Wang Ling, it never felt lonely at all. What was more, it had even met many new friends through him.

Wei Zhi cast a look at Loopy Toad. He didn't know what this "Brother Dog" was thinking about. He had never met Wang Ling, but in truth, he had been curious about Wang Ling all this time; who could raise such a magical dog? What on earth was that person like?

"So that Fenrir has royal blood? Is it a natural inheritance?" Speaking of royal blood, Loopy Toad actually had quite a lot of questions. It was very curious to know what the similarities and differences were between eastern spirit beasts, demon beasts and western devil beasts.

"It's mostly inherited naturally, since the Fenrir at the vice president's place is a purebred. Of course, there are some exceptions," said Wei Zhi. "Take the legendary Demon Saint in the demon world, for example; it's most likely the supreme leader of the demon world and is a level above demon gods, but no one knows how this status is inherited."

"Do you know the Holy Pillar in the demon world?"

At that moment, Loopy Toad raised a key question.

Chapter 580: The Aftereffects of “Basic Dog Skills”

Wei Zhi was startled. “I remember it’s a landmark?” He vaguely remembered seeing it in a book, since the interaction between the demon world and the human cultivation world had always been a popular issue after the Gate Between Worlds appeared.

Over the years, the Pet Trainers Guild had put a lot of effort into studying the differences between demon beasts, spirit beasts and devil beasts. In the past, the focus had always been on the differences between spirit beasts and devil beasts. However, both spirit beasts and devil beasts were earth species which used natural spirit qi as a source of power. While they differed in habits and attributes, in essence there weren’t any big differences between them.

On the other hand, there had been a great deal to learn in the past few years when it came to comparing demon beasts and spirit beasts. It wasn’t just Wei Zhi; the vice president, the president as well as other SSR-level pet trainers were doing every possible type of research into it.

Back when the Gate had appeared in the human world, there were cultivators that had captured a number of demon beasts as study specimens. In the past few years, the nation had actually invested a great deal in research to fund the Pet Trainers Guild so that they could compile teaching materials on demon beasts.

Solely in terms of species, there were more demon beast species than spirit beast and devil beast species put together; this was a terrifying amount, plus they had numerous tribes.

Based on the information which human cultivators had on the demon world, there were over a hundred demon territories and each territory was ruled by a demon god. Each demon territory was in turn divided again into dozens of clans and each clan leader was a demon king. Divided even further, there would be enough diverse species to draw a family tree that would stupefy people.

But even given how diverse these species were, the Pet Trainers Guild had still found a very important landmark in the past few years, and that was the Holy Pillar of the demon world.

This was information they’d obtained from combining the maps drawn by dealers of rare maps who had risked their lives to explore the demon world. Each dealer had explored a different place but

there were overlaps. After putting all of them together, the Pet Trainers Guild had discovered the existence of this “Holy Pillar of the demon world.”

“Brother Dog knows this Holy Pillar?” Wei Zhi was greatly surprised; he felt that Dog Two’s breadth of knowledge was wider than he had imagined! Also, the critical point was that the matter of this Holy Pillar hadn’t been made public yet. None of the popular science books on the Gate Between Worlds in bookstore chains like “Library of Heaven’s Path” or whatnot currently contained any information on the Holy Pillar.

“Mm, I’ve heard of it.”

Loopy Toad nodded as it feigned composure. Of course it knew the Holy Pillar very well, since it used to be a demon from that neck of the woods. Actually, any demon at the level of a demon king or above knew about the Holy Pillar.

“As expected, Brother Dog has seen much and knows a lot!” Wei Zhi had always known that Loopy Toad’s origin wasn’t simple. For it to be able to talk without reaching the requisite level already defied common sense, so Wei Zhi didn’t think too much about Loopy Toad knowing about the existence of the “Holy Pillar.”

He had felt since the beginning that his “Brother Dog” was a dog who had seen much of the world, and was a clean and refined dog that had rid itself of vulgar tastes!

“We only deduced the existence of this Holy Pillar not so long ago. Our analytical findings indicated that this is an important landmark in the demon world and it has a lot to do with Demon Saint. The closer a demon territory is to the Holy Pillar, the more powerful it is,” said Wei Zhi.

“Mm, that’s pretty much it.” Loopy Toad nodded its head; this research had in fact covered all the basic points.

The Holy Pillar was in the center of the demon world and surrounded by a hundred territories.

As for why a demon territory was stronger the closer it was to the Holy Pillar, the reason was actually very simple: it was because those demon territories were more or less influenced by Demon Saint’s aura; under the demon energy emitted by Demon Saint, they became even stronger.

In any case, this wasn’t a secret in the demon world.

“How far along are you in your research?” Loopy Toad couldn’t help asking.

“We’re currently studying the connection between the Holy Pillar and Demon Saint.”

Wei Zhi answered, “Our preliminary guess is that the Holy Pillar is closely related to inheriting the position of Demon Saint. Although it seems that it’s hereditary and it’s already publicly known that the current Demon Saint is a merman called Second Generation Merman, we still believe that the title of Demon Saint is inherited in some other way.”

“... Another way?” Loopy Toad was startled.

This point which Wei Zhi had brought up was something that even Loopy Toad, who was a demon world native, didn’t know about.

In the demon world, Demon Saint’s existence was a mystery to begin with. There were over a hundred demon gods in the demon world, but only the few at the very top had ever truly seen Demon Saint. Even then, not a single one of them could accurately describe its appearance.

What a lot of demons, including Loopy Toad, knew was that Demon Saint had always existed, but they didn’t know how this “Demon Saint” title was inherited. The demons below the demon gods, including the demon kings, had only heard of Demon Saint, and only knew that it was Demon Saint who appointed the demon gods from among lots of demon kings. However, no one knew what the specific criteria were to become a demon god.

Most demons had no idea what Demon Saint looked like, where he was, whether he would send small red packets to the demon gods chat group during the festival seasons, or whether he would give pensions to demon gods who retired after six hundred and fifty years...

...

Sitting in front of Wei Zhi as it ate the steak, Loopy Toad chewed on the beef with shining eyes; it was unexpectedly delicious!!!

Loopy Toad exclaimed in admiration, “You’re a real wife!”

Wei Zhi replied calmly, "I'm a beast wife."

Loopy Toad: "..."

"You used a little too much strength today. Eat more, this beef can greatly replenish your energy."

Wei Zhi stuck a fork in a piece of steak and put it in his mouth. "By the way, I haven't asked yet, where did Brother Dog learn this boxing technique from?"

"A friend gave it to me, he wasn't using it," said Loopy Toad.

"Mm, it's very formidable. If you can cultivate it to the ultimate level, it'll be worth it! But when I saw you use this boxing technique today, it felt like it was missing something and you looked a little stiff. Perhaps your friend didn't give you the entire set?" asked Wei Zhi.

Loopy Toad replied, "It's a complete set... but my friend might have enhanced it."

"I see."

Wei Zhi put down the fork as he suddenly looked serious. "Actually, sometimes an improved art doesn't necessarily apply to everyone. It'll still be better to cultivate the original version of the art, otherwise if spirit energy runs through the wrong meridian, it's very easy for aftereffects to occur."

Loopy Toad was alarmed. "Is it really that bad?"

"It can happen..."

Wei Zhi laughed. "But for now, it looks like this art quite suits you."

Loopy Toad: "Mm, it doesn't feel uncomfortable."

Wei Zhi: "But we can't exclude the possibility that the aftereffects have yet to emerge."

Loopy Toad: “...”