

Daily Life 581

Chapter 581: Dog Two's Journey to the Demon World

After leaving Wei Zhi's place, Loopy Toad thought about the "Basic Dog Skills" which it had used in the fight. Currently, it didn't feel that there was anything wrong with cultivating this boxing art; cultivating it had even opened up a lot of the meridians inside Loopy Toad's body which had been blocked initially, enabling its soul and body to reach a higher level of alignment with each other.

However, Wei Zhi's words still made Loopy Toad a little fidgety because his instincts were always spot on, especially when it came to spirit beasts. The main thing was that Loopy Toad had originally been a demon beast; now that it was cultivating a spirit beast art, what if something really went wrong?

Little Master Ling had previously modified that "Demon King Heart Sutra," which Loopy Toad had absolutely nothing to worry about. The problem was that Little Silver had initially recorded down these Basic Dog Skills based on what he had read in Dog Saint's depository of Buddhist texts. Furthermore, Little Silver himself had said that he had condensed this set of spirit techniques in his own way so that it was more refined than the original version. For some reason, however, Loopy Toad didn't feel that this was reliable.

On the way home, Loopy Dog couldn't help texting Little Silver. "Is the Basic Dog Skills you gave me last time complete or not?"

"???"

Little Silver was hugely baffled when it saw this message. "It is."

Loopy Toad: "Are there any aftereffects?"

Little Silver: "..."

It would have been fine if the aftereffects hadn't been mentioned, but now that it had, Little Silver immediately recalled something... because back then, Dog Saint had actually highlighted on the back page a matter for attention when cultivating the "Basic Dog Skills." But because this point of note had only been directed at the Dog clan, Little Silver hadn't memorized it; he only remembered

that if the user didn't pay attention to this matter while cultivating the art, this could lead to some aftereffects...

When it saw the ellipses in Little Silver's reply, Loopy Toad was so alarmed that its dog fur stood on end. "So there really are?!"

Little Silver rubbed his face and answered a little aggrievedly, "Mm... certainly there are. It was a point of note directed at the Dog clan, so I didn't memorize it because it was only for the clan... It was only after I gave the technique to you back then that I remembered that there was something like that, but it was too long ago, so I thought I'd wait to remember what it was before telling you..."

Loopy Toad was alarmed. "Shit, you cheated me! You scoundrel Silver!"

Little Silver: "... Do you feel unwell right now?"

Loopy Toad: "No..."

Little Silver: "Then what is there to be afraid of? Who knows, there might be no aftereffects, or they're not obvious, which means they aren't severe."

Little Silver was blank. "What are the common aftereffects?"

Whether humans, beasts or some other living thing, they all had a natural fear of the unknown. Wasn't this why "wolfberry" 1 was so popular nowadays as a preventative measure?

Little Silver pretended to recall something and didn't reply for several minutes... How would he know what the aftereffects were! The main thing was that he really hadn't paid any attention to it back then, otherwise there was no way he would have forgotten it.

For some reason, Little Silver had a bad feeling inside that he had indeed cheated this "Dog Bapi." Although Dog Bapi was indeed usually quite the opportunist, Little Silver had an overall favorable impression of him.

On a scale of five stars, if Loopy Toad didn't get five, then it would be four stars.

It was a very loyal dog!

But in this situation, Little Silver truly didn't know how to comfort Dog Two.

It was only after a long while that he replied, "... The common aftereffects are lack of strength, fatigue, backache, and night sweats from kidney deficiency."

Loopy Toad: "Kid.. kidney deficiency?"

Little Silver: "Worst comes to worst, take some Liuwei Dihuang Pills 2."

Loopy Toad: "..."

Little Silver: "Don't worry, it shouldn't be too serious. Don't you have Master? With Master around, why do you need to panic? If you really have a kidney deficiency, get Master to stroke you."

Loopy Toad: "..."

Little Silver: "I mean stroke your fur, don't be dirty."

Loopy Toad: "..."

Speaking up to this point, Little Silver couldn't help sighing. "When will Master stroke my hair?! I heard Master did it for you many times, and his hand technique is very relaxing! I wonder what it's like compared with Grenade-Throwing's technique."

Loopy Toad: "You pervert..."

...

When Loopy Toad reached the entrance to the house, it did its best to push the issue of the aftereffects to the back of its mind. It didn't want to reveal its uneasiness and cause Little Master

Ling to suspect something. This was because it was about to do something big. Furthermore, it wanted to settle this as quickly as possible before returning to act as a idle dog once more.

The time in the prophetic dream had arrived; Loopy Toad would be journeying back to its clan tonight.

Loopy Toad was actually a little nervous when it entered because it was doing this whole thing behind Wang Ling's back, which made it feel a little guilty. It now just wanted to hurry up and settle everything and then return to Little Master Ling's side as soon as possible.

Taking a deep breath, Loopy Toad pushed the door open. It was nine o'clock. Mother Wang was already upstairs as it was time for her to put on a face mask, while Father Wang was in the study writing his manuscript under Lie Mengmeng's eye.

And Wang Ling was actually already in bed at this time.

This was outside of Loopy Toad's expectations; why was Little Master Ling asleep so early?

Was he tired out from the sports meet today?

There was a huge difference between Little Master Ling and the other people who had participated in the sports meet. Everyone else was tired from running around, but Little Master Ling was tired from controlling his primordial qi as he ran around; this operation consumed way, way more energy than just pure sports.

Thinking this, Loopy Toad suddenly felt that this explanation was too perfect!

It went over next to the bed and called in a low voice, "Woof?"

Wang Ling who was pretending to be asleep: "..."

There really wasn't a response!

Loopy Toad was surprised and delighted; God really was helping it!

Wang Ling who was pretending to be asleep: "..."

Loopy Toad went to the bathroom and closed the door.

It recalled how Wang Ling had located Immortal Zhenyuan's "Drought Star" back then and started Lord Ma.

The toilet lid on Lord Ma's body opened by itself and a booming voice like before came out, with a faint echo. "I serve..."

Before it could finish talking, Loopy Toad fired back in a low voice, "Are you looking to die? Little Master Ling is sleeping!"

Lord Ma shut up obediently. "..."

After Loopy Toad quietly recited the coordinates, Lord Ma emitted a radiant light like before which enveloped it.

Then, with a whoosh, Loopy Toad turned into a ray of light which vanished on the spot.

Right after it disappeared, Wang Ling pushed the door and came in.

"Took it away?" he gazed at Lord Ma and asked telepathically.

Lord Ma: "Yes, Supreme Lord Wang Ling."

"Added the buff?" Wang Ling asked again.

Lord Ma: "I have, Supreme Lord Wang Ling." This was the power which Wang Ling had deposited inside Lord Ma's body beforehand; as long as Loopy Toad activated Lord Ma, Wang Ling's golden light shield would directly encase its body.

After making sure, Wang Ling felt a lot more relieved.

With the golden light shield on Loopy Toad, Wang Ling felt that he didn't have to worry too much about its safety.

In addition, this Dog Two was quite smart.

It had Immortal Zhenyuan's immortal seal on it.

If something happened...

With one command, Immortal Zhenyuan would come running to be a "dog"...

Chapter 582: The Green Light In the Dream

Inside the Gate Between Worlds, the demon realm was divided into three regions and one hundred and eight territories; classified by strength, they were divided into ninety-six outer territories, eight middle territories, as well as four inner territories. Given the Sky-Swallowing Toad clan's overall strength, it was located in one of the four inner territories, and conflict between the four was a lot more varied than those in the middle and outer territories.

At the same time, the four great demon gods of the four inner territories were the most powerful demon gods: Scorpion King of the East, Venerated Ox of the West, Ghost Emperor of the South and Turtle Devil of the North. They were known as the Four Fabled Battle Gods.

Members of the Sky-Swallowing Toad clan lived within the borders of Scorpion King's eastern territory. The clash this time revolved around the conflict between Scorpion King of the East and the other three demon gods.

On Dragon Teeth Mountain, a Sky-Swallowing Toad clan elder with gray hair and a beard stood on a cliff as he surveyed the border with a deep gaze. He was currently the official acting leader of the Sky-Swallowing Toad clan: Elder Wen He.

Dragon Teeth Mountain was the boundary between the eastern and western territories, and a border consulate had been set up here initially for the sake of negotiating any conflict between the territories. But right now in this elder's eyes, this consulate only existed in name.

“Elder Wen, everything has been prepared. The old and the young in the clan are ready to evacuate.” At this moment, a beam of light fell and a gleaming-faced young man landed behind Elder Wen.

He nodded and looked up at the sky. “If I can lay down my life to keep the clan safe, everything will have been worth it.”

Saying this, Elder Wen glanced over his shoulder at the young man behind him. “Wen Yu, after I die, you’ll be in charge of clan matters; it’s going to be a little tough on you.”

“No! I’m going with grandfather!”

The young man raised his head. “The proposed talks by the three demon gods this time might be a turning point, grandfather!”

“A turning point? That’s impossible. They’re nothing more than empty words, and I can’t see my grandchild die for nothing.” Elder Wen sighed. “In the end, you’re still too young, and you don’t understand the situation. Like how the other three territories are forcefully making unfair accusations against us; it’s no use no matter how we try to defend ourselves.”

“Who has our clan offended?”

Wen Yu clenched his fists tight and looked extremely furious. “Since ancient times, our Sky-Swallowing Toad clan has always played our part. Several years ago, our tenth generation leader was even pushed out by the other demon gods to charge enemy lines and died tragically. Why are the other three demon gods sullyng our clan’s honor by claiming that we’re keeping magic WMDs for Scorpion King?”

In the end, this sort of empty and malicious defamation would, no matter what, be all in vain.

“You’re still young and have your own path to walk, but grandfather is old now.

“Our clan is just a sacrificial pawn to them.

“This time, the other three territories are sending people to negotiate and are saying that they want to thoroughly investigate whether we have magic WMDs. If they confirm we don’t have any, they won’t declare war on the eastern territory.”

Elder Wen pinched his whiskers, as if he had already seen through everything. “But since the beginning, it’s impossible for this war to be called off. They’re well prepared and have formed an alliance to suppress our eastern territory. In these talks, it’s impossible for Scorpion King to allow the other three territories to enter and do a search.”

When he said this, the young man already completely understood.

No matter what Scorpion King did, it was a quandary.

The fact that the eastern territory had magic WMDs was an empty rumor to begin with, but the other three demon gods still insisted on conducting a search and had joined together to condemn and criticize the eastern territory. These other major territories had pledged that they wouldn’t give up, and unless the eastern territory opened itself to be searched, they would join forces to strike at it.

How shameless was this behavior...

“Even if Scorpion King concedes, this will only cast doubt on the overall strength of our eastern territory. The eight middle territories now all covet the position of the four inner territories. As soon as Scorpion King shows any sign of weakness, it’ll only stop the flow temporarily.”

Elder Wen had been very clear about this matter since the beginning. “When the time comes, the eight middle territories will definitely use this issue to kick up a fuss and expel our eastern territory from the four inner territories and fight among themselves for the position as the new eastern territory.”

The young man sank into silence; wars between demon territories had always brought nothing but pain.

The ones who truly suffered were the innocent demon beasts caught in the middle. Most demon beasts enjoyed living peacefully, but competition between demon territories was a brutal thing. Scorpion King of the East had always been someone who stood for power, so he couldn’t get away from the fact that the other three territories joining forces this time to clash with the eastern territory actually had something to do with this character of his – but this wasn’t a reason to make things up and frame them.

Wen Yu stayed silent and quietly wiped away his tears without crying audibly. But the sound of him wiping his tears away was very clear, so much so that it seemed to pierce Elder Wen's ears a little.

Once Elder Wen left, he didn't know if he would be able to come back.

Wen Yu was still young, but he was the best candidate from the younger generation to shoulder the heavy responsibility of ruling the clan.

"Wen Yu, don't feel too sad. Grandfather has been able to live to this age, it's more than enough for me." Elder Wen didn't turn his head, his gaze fixed in the direction of the border from beginning to end.

Lowering his eyelids, the young man was extremely heartbroken. "Grandfather... is there really no other way?"

"Looking at the current situation, there truly isn't."

Elder Wen shook his head. "Before this, I already held a prayer meet. Unless we can awaken Great Ancestor Lord Jiang, we truly have no hope." There was a time when a dazzling demon god had appeared in the Sky-Swallowing Toad clan. He was Great Ancestor Jiang, whose Daoist name in the clan was Venerated Demon Jiang Liu.

But speaking up to this point, Elder Wen suddenly said, "Actually, things may not be as terrible as we imagined. I also had a prophetic dream not long ago that our clan would thrive and prosper under the cover of a green light... but until now, I have yet to understand what the green light means."

While Elder Wen's words sounded comforting, it didn't make Wen Yu feel any better.

The Toad clan's prophetic dreams...

While a dream might come true, it was also a matter of probability.

Furthermore, Wen Yu had never heard his grandfather bring up this prophetic dream before, so he just treated it as words of comfort. But the truth was that Elder Wen had indeed dreamt this...

At that moment, grandfather and grandson stood on the edge of the cliff on Dragon Teeth Mountain.

A breeze brushed over Elder Wen's navy blue Daoist robe.

It was time to go.

As he prepared to leave, Elder Wen finally turned to look at his grandson in the moment just before he departed. "Wen Yu, raise your head! A male toad should be a man!"

Chin up and chest out, the young man struggled to control his feelings.

"We are a clan bathed in the light of a demon god's glory. Even if things are hopeless now, you must remember: for the sake of past generations, for the sake of our clan's great undertaking, you must never lower your head, no matter what!"

Gazing in the direction of the peace consulate, Elder Wen gritted his teeth. "If I don't come back this time... I never will!"

Chapter 583: Across the Span of the Three Major Territories...

When Elder Wen hurried to the peace consulate, he could already sense the "smoke"; the atmosphere inside the peace consulate wasn't "peaceful" at all. On the contrary, there was a sense of hostility in the air. Although he had already anticipated earlier that these talks wouldn't be productive, he still sighed inwardly before slowly walking inside.

The envoys from the southern, western and northern territories had already been waiting for a long time in the peace consulate.

This time, the three envoys that had been sent were all direct subordinates of the three demon gods respectively: Daoist Horse Face under Venerated Ox of the East, Daoist Witch Demon under Ghost Emperor of the South and Daoist Bronze Turtle under Turtle Devil of the North.

Even Scorpion King hadn't expected the other three territories to gang up this time to crowd out the eastern territory. Moreover, it could be said that the talks this time completely lacked sincerity; if they really wanted to settle this peacefully, they wouldn't have sent mere envoys to negotiate; at the very least, they should have each sent a demon god representative. In the end, it was merely three envoys who were sitting here.

There was a round table in the peace consulate's meeting hall, and the three envoys were sitting around it, their chins resting on their steepled fingers as they assumed the pose of commanders deep in thought.

Elder Wen stayed silent and didn't say a single word as he found a place to sit.

After roughly two minutes of silence, Daoist Horse Face spoke. "Today we three envoys have come to the consulate for peace talks; why didn't Scorpion King himself receive us?"

Elder Wen silently rolled his eyes in his heart.

They already knew the answer to this question.

They already knew that the demon god of the eastern territory, Scorpion King, wouldn't show up, and they were deliberately putting him on the spot.

"Scorpion King is busy leveling up at home today. I'm afraid he doesn't have the time to come out." Elder Wen gave a fist salute.

The envoys from the three territories: "..."

Elder Wen casually drew out a chair and sat down with the expression of one who had nothing to fear and was already gallantly prepared to meet his death.

That Daoist Horse Face still persisted as he stared at Elder Wen. "Who gave you permission to sit?"

In the end, Elder Wen turned a deaf ear and even crossed his legs.

After all, he couldn't escape his death today, so what was there to be afraid of?

“...”

Daoist Horse Face's face suddenly turned dark. “Are you showing me disrespect?”

“We're all envoys here. The peace consulate was established in the spirit of impartial negotiations. Don't tell me the three of you don't know how to tell the difference between what is fair and unfair?” Elder Wen was completely unafraid as he simply lay all his cards on the table. “I came here today knowing I would meet my end, so I have nothing to fear.”

“What does Scorpion King mean by this?” On the side, Daoist Witch Demon laughed. “Don't you know right now you're up against three territories? For your puny Sky-Swallowing Toad clan to dare incite a territorial dispute... even if any of your descendants survive in the future, they'll just be rats on the street wherever they go.”

“Ever since the rumor spread that my clan was keeping magic WMDs for Scorpion King, the southern, western and northern territories have constantly been spreading groundless gossip since a lie repeated a thousand times, no matter how untrue it is, becomes real. Each and every one of the inner clans in the eastern territory knows this issue was fabricated. If the three of you envoys as representatives of the three territories continue with these unjust accusations, I can't take responsibility for the reputations of your territories being tarnished.” Elder Wen waved his hand.

Daoist Horse Face's face darkened as he snarled, “Since you're already prepared to die, there's nothing else for us to say. If you can, walk out of the consulate and try us.”

“What? Don't dare to directly do anything to me inside the consulate?” Elder Wen gave a composed laugh.

He was well aware that it was Demon Saint who had ordered that this peace consulate be set up with the initial purpose of balancing the views and opinions of the different demon territories. Rumor had it that Demon Saint had put a restriction on the peace consulate: if anyone dared start a fight in the consulate, the restriction punishment would immediately befall them...

This rumor had always existed but no one had ever dared tested it.

So Elder Wen felt it was a safe bet that these three people definitely wouldn't dare lay their hands on him in the peace consulate at least.

And reality indeed proved him right.

Given their overwhelming fear of Demon Saint's restriction, the faces of Daoist Horse Face, Daoist Witch Demon and Daoist Bronze Turtle from the other three territories instantly turned black.

Daoist Horse Face: "You already know that the consulate has Demon Saint's restriction on it; how can we make a move so easily?"

Elder Wen burst out laughing. "I already know I'm a dead man walking if I leave the consulate; why would I go out?"

Daoist Horse Face, Daoist Witch Demon and Daoist Bronze Turtle: "..."

Just looking at the expressions on their faces now, Elder Wen felt a huge weight lifted off him.

Although Demon Saint's restriction on the peace consulate was just a rumor, it had been around for a very long time. However, no one had ever died under this restriction because no one had ever dared to raise a hand, in case it really was activated.

Elder Wen was also disinclined to test the existence of this restriction, and had only wanted to take a chance.

Now that he had confirmed that these three didn't dare lay a hand on him, he was simply too delighted for words as he stared at Daoist Horse Face. "Come and hit me!"

Then, he directly did a standing long jump to land in front of Daoist Horse Face. "You can't!"

The envoys from the three territories: "..."

Elder Wen: "Curse me! ... You can't open your mouth!"

The envoys from the three territories: "..."

The corner of Daoist Horse Face's mouth twitched. After thinking for a long time, he decided to withdraw first for the sake of gaining the upper hand later. "Our three territories are of good stock, and it's impossible for us to lay a hand on an envoy! Since Scorpion King didn't come today, how about we wait until he's free some other day for talks?" Their original plan hadn't been to kill Elder Wen but to detain and arrest him for keeping a secret hoard of magic WMDs.

However, they wouldn't be able to avoid using demon techniques even if they were just arresting him.

The problem was, who would dare make a move in the peace consulate?

"I've already seen through the three territories' plan to frame us."

Elder Wen completely didn't believe the rubbish they were spouting; when he had entered earlier, the expressions in their eyes had already told him everything.

Daoist Horse Face couldn't take it anymore. "Then what are you going to do? Don't tell me you're going to live here?"

"Pa !"

Elder Wen snapped his fingers. "Bingo!"

The envoys from the three territories: "..."

Elder Wen sat down cross-legged. He took out a brocade pouch and then from inside took out his pots and pans and his cutlery one after another, as well as a glass bottle filled to the brim with larvae eggs.

Elder Wen: "This bottle happens to store the large meat flies which my clan has an abundance of. There are altogether one hundred thousand male eggs and one hundred thousand female eggs in here, and some of them are about to hatch. In this case, I don't have to worry about my food supply. What's more, I'm also old and don't eat as much... with this one bottle, I can live here until the end of my days."

The envoys from the three territories: "..."

Holding the glass bottle in his hand, Elder Wen smiled. “Across the span of the three major territories, who do you think can beat my clan at hanging on?”

The envoys from the three territories: “...”

Chapter 584: The Return of the King

In the peace consulate, Elder Wen looked unperturbed. Now that he had confirmed that the three of them didn’t dare do anything to him, he was very reassured... it didn’t matter how cheekily he behaved from now on.

At this moment, Daoist Horse Face was feeling hateful regret.

If they had known earlier, they wouldn’t have arranged to meet in the peace consulate; if only they had found another venue specially for the peace talks.

At the moment, the envoys from the other three territories looked at each other in dismay; they were wondering in their hearts whether Demon Saint’s restriction truly existed or not. Since ancient times, no one had had the guts to cross this line, so there had been no way to confirm if it was real. The problem was that even if they didn’t know for sure, this wasn’t a line they dared cross!

Daoist Horse Face couldn’t take it. “Wen He, don’t be a bully! The peace consulate is made available to us for the purpose of negotiation, but you actually dare treat it as your house? You... you, you’re shameless!”

“???”

Elder Wen was stunned.

From the moment he had entered, the other three had had conspiring looks of people up to no good. In broad daylight before heaven and earth, they had been about to do something unsavory to this thousand-year-old toad who was full of bright hope for the future, something indescribable like bondage and wax play...

Yet now they were firing back by saying that he was being shameless; this operation was stupefying enough to make ghosts and gods weep.

Elder Wen: “If you can’t wait, the three of you can leave first. In any case, I’m going to live in the peace consulate. There’s nothing in the convention to indicate that this isn’t proper. The original purpose of the consulate is to uphold justice, negotiate conflict and offer asylum to demons in need.”

The envoys from the other three territories were unable to respond. “...”

It was at that moment that something hit Daoist Bronze Turtle, who stared at Elder Wen and smirked. “Wen He, did you just bring the larvae eggs and not the incubation potion? If you want to incubate them, you need the specially-made incubation demon potion.”

“What a blunder!”

Elder Wen patted his head.

The incubation demon potion was an important component for incubating the large meat flies.

He was getting on in his years, after all.

There were indeed times when he couldn’t attend to every single thing.

Daoist Horse Face burst into laughter. “Hahaha! Wen He, are you a fool? Without the incubation potion, the larvae eggs you brought here are no use at all, and we can waste time with you!”

If he had these larvae eggs, Elder Wen could linger for an infinitely long time. Meat flies hatched very fast and they only needed demon qi to grow. For the Toad clan, they were an important food source which not only replenished their demon energy but were also rich in nutrients.

Elder Wen had brought a lot of larvae eggs with him; as long as he could use demon qi here, he could help the large meat flies to hatch and grow to become his source of sustenance. In theory, they would be like a perpetual motion machine that would run forever!

Daoist Witch Demon couldn't help laughing. "Elder Wen, you're a real dotard. The incubation demon potion is so important yet you forgot to bring it. You might as well go back to your clan to get it."

This was a blatant jeer.

However, Elder Wen's expression was more composed than the three could imagine.

He couldn't be any clearer on what leaving the consulate would mean for him.

The three of them were looking forward to him leaving so that they could promptly attack him.

"It's fine. Certainly, I didn't bring any incubation demon potion with me, but since the three of you envoys are willing to waste time with me, then let's do so."

Elder Wen waved his hand airily and took out his phone in the next second. "I'll order a delivery and have it brought here."

The envoys from the three territories: "..."

Really...

He had just forgotten something...

Making such a big deal out of it!

...

Elsewhere, a golden light fell from the sky in front of the Sky-Swallowing Toad clan's original dwelling, Sprout Village; Dog Two had successfully landed here.

It looked at the slightly glowing golden light on its green fur and was startled.

Wasn't this Little Master Ling's golden light shield? Why did Loopy Toad have it?

Could it be when Lord Ma sent it here, the golden light shield was automatically cast?

Loopy Toad was a bit baffled. It hadn't told Little Master Ling about its plan to come to the demon world and thought it had hidden it very well.

However, if it really was Little Master Ling who had specially arranged this golden light shield...

This thought pulled at Loopy Toad's heartstrings as warmth suddenly flooded its heart.

There were times when Dog Two couldn't help feeling that to have Wang Ling as its owner was truly a blessing.

Whatever...

In the current situation, Loopy Toad would just assume it was a subsidiary effect of using Lord Ma when it was sent here.

It was better to have the golden light shield than not at all. At its current realm, even if it let loose all the power of Sword Dao in its body, it would barely reach just under Itinerant Immortal level. But while Loopy Toad couldn't rival an itinerant immortal, it was still a lot more powerful than an ordinary demon king. However, even if that was the case, the demon world was still a dangerous place, and this golden light shield made Dog Two feel a lot more at ease.

Loopy Toad lifted its head and looked up ahead in the direction of the Sky-Swallowing Toad clan's Sprout Village. However, the village was unexpectedly empty and not even half a shadow of a toad could be seen.

"Where is everyone?" Loopy Toad was even more perplexed.

Right at that moment, Loopy Toad felt a vibration and suddenly sensed an aura lunging toward the back of its head.

It tilted its head lightly to avoid it and happened to see a gleaming-faced young man standing behind it.

This was... Wen Yu?

Loopy Toad was able to determine the young man's identity just from his aura.

It never expected the small toad that had followed Elder Wen around back then to have grown up in the blink of an eye, and to have unexpectedly already cultivated a human form!

Wen Yu frowned deeply as he stared at the green-furred dog that was standing at the entrance to the village. The aura that had shot out just now had just been a probing strike, but this green-furred dog's reaction stunned him; the other party had dodged it so easily, as if this sneak attack was nothing and as if it had already detected his aura.

Of course, all of this wasn't important – the most important thing was that there wasn't the slightest trace of demon qi on this green-furred dog... what flowed over it instead was pure spirit qi!

This was a spirit beast from outside the demon world!

"Who are you?" Wen Yu's expression suddenly turned wary as he released his aura to try and oppress it.

However, Dog Two just walked quietly to the young man, completely unafraid of his vigor. It just sighed in its heart: this tiny thing back then was unexpectedly so strong now...

In some sense, Loopy Toad thought that Wen Yu was more talented than it had ever been back then, and it felt a little gratified by this.

Because it had the golden light shield on it, Wen Yu's aura wasn't the slightest bit of use.

Loopy Toad walked step by step until it was in front of Wen Yu, who was promptly on his guard. Something told him that this dog was very dangerous.

Then, Loopy Toad merely raised its head to look at him, but it was enough to make Wen Yu's mind go blank.

“Where is everyone else in the village?”

The moment Loopy Toad spoke, Wen Yu was immediately stunned.

Because... this was the tenth generation leader's voice!

The rims of Wen Yu's eyes almost instantly reddened. “You are...”

“I didn't die, child.”

Loopy Toad looked up at the young man in front of it with an extremely determined look. “Your king is back!”

Chapter 585: The Green Light Which Floods the Horizon

Wen Yu looked at the incredible scene in front of him and hardly dared believe it... the tenth generation leader's voice had well and truly resounded in his ear, and it lingered as a continuous echo.

He had never expected this...

Tenth Generation Leader, who back then had been framed by the other demon kings and pushed out of the Gate Between Worlds to charge and break through enemy lines before dying, had actually showed up again in front of him in this form.

Tenth Generation... is that really you?

The young man's legs already couldn't support him anymore and turned weak.

Although its appearance and aura had completely changed, this voice... it indeed belonged to Tenth Generation Leader! Since young, Wen Yu had always had the impression of an imposing yet kindly voice, which was very soothing.

“Yes, child, I’m back. I didn’t die, but continued my life in this form.” When Loopy Toad approached the young man, the latter already couldn’t hold himself up anymore as he fell to his knees and started to cry bitterly.

Loopy Toad didn’t know what on earth had happened in the Sky-Swallowing Toad clan’s Sprout Village, but from its prophetic dream, it could guess that it was something big. It was also obvious that as the backbone of the younger generation, it was Wen Yu who had been painstakingly holding up the village. Thus, the moment he saw Loopy Toad, he already couldn’t contain his emotions as he started to sob.

Loopy Toad placed one dog paw on the young man’s shoulder. “It has been hard on all of you when I wasn’t around.”

It had already been a long time since Dog Two had actually spoken in the tone of a leader after it had started to follow Little Master Ling. For one thing, it wasn’t used to it, and for another thing, Dog Two had started to forget its days as a “king” after living in a human cultivation city.

But it had returned this time to completely end everything; for the sake of fulfilling its obligation and its final duty as “king,” Dog Two would play this role once more.

Naturally, it would be for the last time.

Loopy Toad quietly waited for the young man to gather himself together.

Seeing that Wen Yu had calmed down after a few minutes, Loopy Toad gently asked, “After I disappeared, did a new king take office?”

“No... no.”

Wen Yu wiped his tears. “Grandfather always believed you weren’t dead, and everyone has been waiting for your return.”

It was as Loopy Toad had expected.

It lowered its head and pondered; everything was the same as in its prophetic dream.

Loopy Toad stretched out a paw and pressed it to Wen Yu's forehead. "Don't move, just relax. I'm going to find out what on earth happened in the village."

It was a simple memory extraction spell which required the cooperation of the person in question. Loopy Toad knew something big had happened in the village, but there was no way for Wen Yu to explain it in just a few words; thus, it might as well directly search Wen Yu's memories itself, which was more convenient.

In the end, it might have been better if it hadn't. After seeing Wen Yu's memories and understanding what had happened to the village, Dog Two was so infuriated that all its fur bristled!

It clenched its teeth and bellowed, "These three demon gods are really going too far!"

For now, Dog Two hadn't completely inherited the power of sword Dao; once it fully absorbed it, even if it wasn't yet a first-class spirit beast, it felt that it could still fight a demon god on equal footing!

Elder Wen was in danger now and had most likely been detained at the peace consulate; Loopy Toad felt that it had to rush there at once!

"Wen Yu, I'm going to go save Elder Wen. He's our clan's founding minister, I'll definitely protect him."

"Tenth Generation, what are you going to do?"

"Hehe... anyone who dares come, I'll just string them up and beat them up!" Loopy Toad laughed, sounding very confident as its tone betrayed a hint of ruthlessness.

They were just three petty envoys; Loopy Toad thought nothing of them at all.

“Wen Yu, before this matter is resolved, please protect the rest of the clan,” Loopy Toad said as it looked at the young man.

“Don’t worry, Tenth Generation!” The young man nodded his head.

“Mm, also... please keep my return this time a secret. Don’t speak of it to anyone, including your grandfather, understand?” said Loopy Toad.

Wen Yu was baffled. “Why?”

“I’m already no longer a demon king.”

It turned around and looked at its village.

After a while, it gazed at him and said, “My Daoist name now is Immortal Two!”

Wen Yu: “...”

...

Elsewhere, a little demon courier from Yaotuan 1 very quickly sent the incubation demon potion to the peace consulate after Elder Wen placed an online order.

When the little demon courier arrived at the consulate entrance, it was taken aback – this place was a little too classy. As a low-level demon, it probably would never be able to set foot in this place in its entire life.

Standing outside the consulate, the little demon asked diffidently, “May I ask, this is Mr Wen’s delivery?”

Elder Wen was sitting inside the consulate. When he heard the little demon’s question, he immediately replied happily, “That’s right, I ordered it. Come in directly!”

Holding the incubation demon potion delivery which Elder Wen had ordered, the little demon courier's heart trembled...

Holy shit!

It could actually enter?

But this was the peace consulate!

Trembling, the courier little demon entered, and in the next second, it almost wet its pants.

That was because apart from Elder Wen inside the peace consulate, the envoys from the three other territories were giving it sinister looks and gnashing their teeth as if they were simply going to eat it!

The courier little demon couldn't help trembling all over. "M- Mr Wen... your – your delivery item."

"Don't be nervous, the peace consulate has Demon Saint's restriction on it. There might be something wrong with their brains, but they won't hurt you." Elder Wen smiled.

The three envoys from the other territories: "..."

"I see..."

When it heard this, the little demon courier breathed a sigh of relief, and then looked at the three envoys a little angrily. "Look at yourselves! Are those the types of expressions peace envoys should have? In any case, you're officials for three of the territories in the demon world, but you look like fiends... Be careful that I don't file complaints against you!"

The envoys from the three other territories: "..."

After saying that, the little demon courier tsked before it directly slammed the door and left.

In that moment, the three envoys couldn't be any more enraged.

Daoist Horse Face trembled with fury. "Wen He, don't go too far! If you dare, let's go out and fight one on one! I guarantee on my honor as a demon that Daoist Witch Demon and Daoist Bronze Turtle won't interfere in our duel!"

But right after Daoist Horse Face said this, the window of the peace consulate was lit up by a mysterious green light.

Elder Wen: "???"

The envoys from the three other territories: "???"

What was going on?

Right at that moment!

All of a sudden...

With an explosive bang!

A beam of spirit light directly broke through the window...

It directly and ruthlessly hit Daoist Horse Face in the face, knocking it so out of shape that even several of his teeth were crushed.

Everyone gazed at this scene with stunned and pale faces.

Because it was a wrathful flying kick...

From a green-furred dog...

Chapter 586: Are You Stupid Or What?

Dog Two's attack was so fast that no one could react. From when the mysterious green light appeared on the horizon to Dog Two breaking the window with a flying kick, everything happened in less than a second.

Everyone in the peace consulate was dumbfounded by this scene, since no one could have foreseen something like this happening at this time.

This was a violent strike from Dog Two, bolstered by how enraged it was. While the flying kick wasn't boosted by the power of Sword Dao, Loopy Toad had put one hundred percent of its strength into it. Along with the "for every action, there's an opposite reaction" effect of the golden light shield, there was double the recoil strength in Dog Two's violent kick, which made it especially ferocious.

Caught off guard, Daoist Horse Face directly saw stars and was muddleheaded after getting kicked.

The peace consulate had been built with special materials, but this green-furred dog from who knew where had unexpectedly broken the window and kicked Daoist Horse Face in the face hard enough to maim him – this was enough to show how much force it had!

This force directly sent Daoist Horse Face flying like a scarecrow, and he smashed through several walls inside the peace consulate until finally hitting the last one.

There was a Daoist Horse Face-shaped hole in the wall, with web-like cracks radiating out around it.

On the side, both Daoist Witch Demon and Daoist Bronze Turtle were pale with fright as they hurried over to check Daoist Horse Face's injury. In the end, they were even more shocked.

It was just one kick, but it had been enough to give Daoist Horse Face an internal injury.

He sprayed out a mouthful of purple blood and stood up from the wall, supported by Daoist Witch Demon and Daoist Bronze Turtle. His legs were trembling, not from that heavy strike just now which had rendered him unable to stand, but because when Loopy Toad's leg had made contact with him just now, his soul had directly drowned in oppressive strength and couldn't help shivering.

What kind of divine saint was this green-furred dog?

It was too terrifying!

“What on earth... what’s going on?” Daoist Horse Face swayed as he stood up from the floor. Blood trickled out of the corners of his mouth. Just one kick had actually shaken his jade palace 1

.

When he came back to his senses and saw the green-furred dog in front of Elder Wen, he almost instantly flew into a rage. “How dare you, demon dog! How can you do as you please in the peace consulate?”

In the next moment, he took up a stance as he prepared to unleash his demon energy, but Daoist Witch Demon and Daoist Bronze Turtle on the side stopped him. “Brother Horse Face, don’t! Demon Saint’s restriction is on the peace consulate!”

It was a pity that Daoist Horse Face was so infuriated in that moment and the only thing he wanted to do was regain face.

“This brazen demon dog used a powerful strike just now – even then, it didn’t set off Demon Saint’s restriction. This is proof enough that it doesn’t exist at all! It’s just a bluff! We’ve been fooled!” After saying that, he shook off their advice and struggled free of their arms.

In the next moment, he released his demon energy at maximum strength. It was an extremely terrifying blend of several demon spells. With a surge of unrestrained powerful energy, he stretched out one palm toward Dog Two and Elder Wen behind it.

“Be careful... This palm is very powerful!” Elder Wen paled with fear. He had utterly no idea where this dog had come from, but for some reason it felt familiar.

So weak...

However, Loopy Toad thought nothing of this palm at all. With the protection of the golden light shield, it didn’t even think it needed to do anything special to parry it; it was enough to rely solely on the golden light shield to block it.

The strength of a mere territory envoy was at the very most on the level of a demon king, while Little Master Ling's golden light shield could perfectly withstand a hit even from a Venerated Immortal!

So when Daoist Horse Face attacked with his palm, the expression on Loopy Toad's face was very contemptuous because it knew very well that ultimately, it would be Daoist Horse Face who would be facing the consequences of his own action with this palm.

But halfway through Daoist Horse Face's strike, before he could stop –

At that moment, the other two envoys, Daoist Witch Demon and Daoist Bronze Turtle, as well as Loopy Toad and Elder Wen, suddenly looked up at the sky. Even Daoist Horse Face ceased his attack, as if he had sensed something, and his expression changed dramatically!

” Rumble !”

An indescribably intimidating aura spread out from the direction of the holy pillar in the center of the demon world; it was as if a pair of tightly shut eyes in the highest heaven were opening!

This immensely powerful aura was followed by formidable pressure which forced the three envoys and Elder Wen to their knees. Only Dog Two, who was covered in the golden light shield, remained unaffected.

Nevertheless, Loopy Toad could still sense how fierce this aura was...

There was no mistake.

This was Demon Saint's aura!

Even demon gods could only kneel and bow their heads before Demon Saint, let alone the envoys present. In a flash, the envoys and Elder Wen were brought to their knees by this massive force and every single one of them could feel how tiny they were, like a bunch of ants in the ocean! How immeasurably small!

After several seconds of this powerful oppressive force, Daoist Witch Demon, Daoist Bronze Turtle as well as Elder Wen then felt it ease up, and one by one they got to their feet.

Demon Saint's aura disappeared off of their bodies.

But there was still one person lying on the floor in the peace consulate.

It was none other than Daoist Horse Face who had been the first to use demon magic in the peace consulate.

He couldn't feel more regretful than in that moment. He was a grand envoy of one of the territories, with a rank more revered than that of a demon king, but he was now twitching uncontrollably on the floor as the fear of death caused his snot and tears to flow...

This was the terrifying but hopeless reality...

The rumor that Demon Saint had set a restriction on the peace consulate was unexpectedly true.

No one had dared to cross this line before, and in the long history of the demon world, Daoist Horse Face had become the first to do so.

Staring at the sky, Loopy Toad was unaffected by Demon Saint's pressure, but it could still feel Demon Saint's aura lift off of its body. Against expectations, Dog Two never thought that this Demon Saint would actually act justly!

So at that moment, the only person to suffer in the peace consulate was Daoist Horse Face alone.

Lying prone without the least bit of dignity, he was pressed into the floor like a dead fish. The massive pressure had already deformed his face and body, yet the force of Demon Saint's punishment still continued to increase.

Daoist Horse Face snarled painfully, "This is bullshit! Bullshit! Why! Why doesn't the restriction apply to this demon dog?"

"Because I, this father, am a spirit beast!"

Dog Two looked at him sagely. "Are you stupid or what?!"

The envoys from the other three territories: "..."

Elder Wen: "..."

Chapter 587: Demon Saint Is An Astute Person

After Loopy Toad said this, the envoys from the other three territories and Elder Wen on the side were stupefied.

A spirit beast...

They had actually overlooked this point!

This dog's fur was such a strange color, as if it had been poisoned, but it was actually a spirit beast?

The three envoys found it a little hard to believe. But when Daoist Witch Demon and Daoist Bronze Turtle used their senses to feel this dog out, both of them couldn't help looking shaken; the spirit energy which this dog had was so pure it was scary. Plenty of Soul Formation cultivators had intruded into the demon world over the years, and their strength was on par with demon kings. However, none of them had spirit energy as scarily refined as this dog.

And what was even more frightening was the golden light shield wrapped around Loopy Toad.

So here was the question: Where did this golden light shield come from? Did this dog create it itself? Only a Sage Body had this kind of power...

"What on earth is this dog?" Daoist Witch Demon and Daoist Bronze Turtle were scared at this sight, but very quickly they realized that this wasn't the main issue.

The main issue was that Demon Saint's restriction punishment was about to descend.

No one had ever truly seen what it was like.

Daoist Horse Face could still talk earlier, but after a few seconds, he couldn't even open his mouth anymore as his entire face was bent out of shape.

Although Demon Saint had withdrawn the pressure on the others and was only punishing the person who had violated the rule, Daoist Witch Demon and Daoist Bronze Turtle could still feel the surge of that overwhelming stately power in the air; it was an endless spiritual oppression which engulfed the whole scene, as if it was going to sweep everything away.

“Demon Saint... is really mad...”

Daoist Witch Demon and Daoist Bronze Turtle couldn't help trembling. They were terrified when they looked at Daoist Horse Face lying on the floor, his face so twisted it was starting to look like a Picasso. They could in fact see that he was crying for help as well as the despair in his eyes.

“Lord Demon Saint, please calm down. Fellow Horse Face didn't break the peace consulate's rule on purpose, he doesn't deserve to die for it!” Daoist Witch Demon thought quickly and sent up a pray to Demon Saint for mercy.

“That's right, it's all the fault of this foreign dog! Lord Demon Saint, please reconsider!” Daoist Bronze Turtle on the side copied Daoist Witch Demon.

All of a sudden, Demon Saint's hollow voice reverberated in the air as it came from some unknown direction and lingered like an echo in the ears. “The disobedient should die.”

Daoist Witch Demon quivered.

Getting a grip on his intense fear, he continued to plead for leniency. “Is... is there an alternative to this punishment?”

“There is.”

Demon Saint's voice rang out all around them once more. “The two of you, die in his place.”

At these words, Daoist Witch Demon and Daoist Bronze Turtle immediately stepped back and bowed to the sky with their hands clasped in front of them. “Lord Demon Saint, please execute Horse Face this renegade at once!”

Daoist Horse Face: “???”

After saying that, intangible stately power fell directly on Daoist Horse Face, who lay thoroughly deformed on the floor. His entire body twisted up completely before he directly turned into demon sand on the spot and abruptly perished.

Demon sand was a substance that formed only after a demon’s corpse was incinerated, like bone ash. Who could have imagined that before the power of Demon Saint’s restriction, a territory envoy with strength on par with a demon king would be directly turned into sand without even leaving a body behind, every last part of it annihilated.

Every single person who saw this scene in the peace consulate, including Loopy Toad, was utterly horrified. No one had truly ever seen what Demon Saint’s restriction punishment was like.

Now everyone knew...

This was power which they couldn’t fight against at all.

...

Neither Daoist Witch Demon nor Daoist Bronze Turtle had expected this situation. They didn’t know whether they should be shocked or glad; Demon Saint’s restriction was too powerful, but it hadn’t fallen on them. If they had disobeyed Demon Saint’s will, they would definitely have ended up like Daoist Horse Face!

But the thing that frightened them the most was how decisive and cold-blooded Demon Saint was; this was the strength of the absolute ruler of the current demon world, and no one was allowed to go against his will.

A demon god might not be able to survive this restriction, let alone a territory envoy!

Daoist Horse Face had died such an unjust and miserable death!

Loopy Toad gazed at the demon sand and gave a sigh. In truth, as a civil servant of the demon world, Daoist Horse Face's efforts might not necessarily have borne fruit even if he worked for all his life. Dying like this in fact wasn't a bad end; at the very least, his name would go down in the history of the demon world...

Perhaps in a month or two, Daoist Horse Face's portrait would be printed in the history textbooks of the demon world...

It would say: A practicing civil servant of one of the major demon territories, and the first person in the history of the demon world to verify the existence of Demon Saint's restriction on the peace consulate by knowingly violating the rule: Daoist Horse Face.

"Daoist Witch Demon, Daoist Bronze Turtle, how about we stop here for today? Why don't the both of you go back first and take Daoist Horse Face's demon sand with you; it'll be best to sort that out first before you come back here again. It's still warm now, it won't be good if you wait until it gets cold." Loopy Toad blushed with shame in its heart at Elder Wen's "kind reminder"; he was still as poison-tongued and merciless as always!

Daoist Witch Demon and Daoist Bronze Turtle were infuriated; they naturally just couldn't leave things as they were – they had lost an important general!

In the previous 3v1 situation, they had actually been very confident that they could capture Elder Wen. But who knew when Elder Wen had started "colluding" with this green-furred dog that had shown up. Furthermore, Daoist Horse Face had been struck dead by Demon Saint's restriction, so the situation had become much more complicated!

And crucially, deep down, they could still sense Demon Saint's pressure...

Perhaps, he was still monitoring the situation...

Since the restriction did indeed exist, there was no way they would start a fight in the peace consulate.

At that moment, Daoist Bronze Turtle suddenly thought of something: Maybe they could eliminate this green-furred dog first through Demon Saint!

At this thought, he looked up at the sky and beseeched, “Lord Demon Saint! Are you still here? Elder Wen He of the Sky-Swallowing Toad clan in the eastern territory is colluding with a spirit beast! We came here to uphold justice and peace and never intended to personally start a fight! Lord Demon Saint, please drive off this foreign spirit dog!”

The corners of Loopy Toad’s and Elder Wen’s mouths twitched when they heard this: They came to uphold justice and peace...

This guy still had the nerve to say such a thing?!

After Daoist Bronze Turtle said this, Demon Saint’s voice sounded: “Deal with private matters yourself...”

Roughly two minutes passed.

Demon Saint’s voice rang out again. Short and succinct, he simply said four words: “Not my damn business.”

Both Loopy Toad and Elder Wen were taken aback – this Demon Saint was an astute person!

Chapter 588: Ling Zhenren’s Gaze

About ten minutes ago.

Wang Ling glanced at the time; it was close to half an hour since Loopy Toad had returned to the demon world, and he didn’t know whether things were going smoothly for Dog Two.

Although Loopy Toad had the golden light shield buff, Wang Ling was still a little worried. There were too many uncertainties in the demon world. Especially after learning about Demon Saint in Old Antique’s history class, Wang Ling had had a bad feeling.

At this thought, Wang Ling went over to Lord Ma right away. At a crook of his finger, the toilet lid opened. At Wang Ling’s telepathic command, Lord Ma directly projected an image of Dog Two in the demon world in the air.

Wang Ling just so happened to see Loopy Toad give Daoist Horse Face a flying kick in the forehead.

Daoist Horse Face flew into a rage and was prepared to strike back. But just as he charged forward, in the peace consulate, everyone's expressions changed as if they had seen something frightening. One by one, they lifted their heads to look to the horizon.

Wang Ling opened the water tank behind Lord Ma and observed the change in water level. No only did Lord Ma have the ability to transport someone, it could project an image of the person in question as well as detect the pressure surrounding them.

And the water level in Lord Ma's water tank changed in response to the pressure in Dog Two's surrounding environment.

When Wang Ling opened the water tank, he found that the water level was fast approaching the critical point, which had never happened before.

To be able to discharge such an oppressive force, it was extremely likely that this person was a True Immortal. Furthermore, Wang Ling speculated that the source of this pressure wasn't ordinary and that it was this "Daoist Horse Face" who had triggered some restriction.

The result was as Wang Ling expected. Several minutes later, he watched indifferently as Daoist Horse Face was killed by this demon world restriction and reduced to demon sand.

There was no mistake.

This was without doubt Demon Saint's oppressive force, which was something Wang Ling had also determined from the conversation the people were having at the scene.

After that Daoist Horse Face's death, the other two territory envoys immediately made a request of Demon Saint in the hope that he would eliminate Dog Two, which made Wang Ling's expression change slightly... If they wanted to beat a dog, they needed to know who its owner was first!

"Look for the source of Demon Saint's restriction," Wang Ling said telepathically to Lord Ma.

“Understood.” Lord Ma obeyed immediately. This type of thing was in fact too easy for Lord Ma to do; this was a type of major reverse tracking spell, and among all the gremlins in the villa, only Lord Ma had this ability.

It didn’t take long at all for Lord Ma to lock onto Demon Saint’s location. From Lord Ma’s image projection, Wang Ling could see a towering pillar like the Sea-Stabilizing Needle 1 piercing the clouds above. The entire pillar was engraved with odd designs that were so refined it was as if they had been supernaturally crafted. This had to be the legendary Holy Pillar where Demon Saint lived, in the center of the demon world.

On the very top of the Holy Pillar, Wang Ling saw a blue-skinned fatty looking down. He was wearing navy blue Daoist robes and had a magic staff grasped in one hand. His skin was covered in fish scales that glittered brightly.

“...”

Wang Ling never expected the legendary Demon Saint to truly be a merman!

From the projection, he saw Demon Saint ponder Daoist Bronze Turtle and Daoist Witch Demon’s request, the magic staff in his hand.

This magic staff’s origin wasn’t simple, and with one glance, Wang Ling could tell that it was a world-defying magic weapon which could control the overall situation in the demon world. It was this magic staff that had triggered Demon Saint’s restriction to directly destroy Daoist Horse Face.

“Warn him.” Wang Ling spoke telepathically as he gave Lord Ma the command.

Right after Wang Ling said that, Lord Ma directly manipulated its power to create a golden cloud in front of Demon Saint who was still in deep thought.

This was a golden cloud produced by a tremendous amount of spirit power.

On the Holy Pillar, Demon Saint was flabbergasted. There were fully ninety thousand barriers from the demon territories at the bottom up to the pinnacle! Moreover, the space at the top of the Holy Pillar was sealed off; even telepathy wouldn’t work there, let alone space transference, and any magic under grade ten would be no use at all.

What was going on with this golden cloud?

Demon Saint was blank. He waved the magic staff and tried launching a probing attack when the golden cloud created by Lord Ma promptly struck back and the hand holding the magic staff instantly turned numb as if it had been electrocuted.

Demon Saint immediately broke out in a cold sweat.

He was now one hundred percent sure that this golden cloud was at the very least a grade eleven spell.

Good thing he had held back just now and hadn't used all his strength to drive this cloud away, otherwise he truly would have been on the brink of courting death.

But... what on earth was this golden cloud which had suddenly appeared?

Demon Saint was stupefied.

Several dozen seconds later, Lord Ma's voice came out of the golden cloud.

Lord Ma proclaimed Wang Ling's will. "I serve the Supreme King, and am here to advise thee to stay your hand, otherwise today will be the day of thy death."

The truth was, this golden cloud wasn't anything special in Wang Ling's eyes; it was just a very simple grade twelve telepathy spell.

But at Lord Ma's words, cold sweat instantly ran down this merman Demon Saint's face.

The penetrating pressure of this voice was too frightening.

A simple sentence almost directly sent Demon Saint to his knees.

He was a peak True Immortal! He wielded the power of the Holy Pillar and behind him was all the power of the demon world. He was vastly different from regular peak True Immortals; he was a figure who stood for the will of the entire demon world!

Usually, the power of an entire world's will was on par with ten Heavenly Dao!

However, he couldn't help trembling at the voice that came out of this golden cloud.

The Supreme King...

Who on earth was that?

Demon Saint struggled to rein in his terror as he looked at the golden cloud. "May I ask which divine saint senior is?"

Lord Ma: "The Supreme King declines to speak with you. You are still not worthy enough."

But after Lord Ma said this, an image was suddenly reflected on this golden cloud... It was a pair of eyes! Ling Zhenren was gazing at him!

Clatter ...

Demon Saint was so frightened he dropped the magic staff in his hand!

Between the strong, there were times when they didn't rely on just aura to determine the gap in power; there were times when eye contact was a more direct way to do so.

The moment their eyes met, Demon Saint could already sense the huge difference in strength...

He was so frightened he went soft at the knees!

He wasn't a fool and could more or less guess who this "senior" was.

Perhaps this was the owner of that green-furred spirit dog down below.

A wise man submitted to circumstances, and Demon Saint was an astute man.

This person was more powerful than he was, and he definitely couldn't provoke him. Otherwise, the demon world might fall into eternal damnation...

So after some quick consideration, Demon Saint made his own decision.

He sent a reply to Daoist Bronze Turtle and Daoist Witch Demon down below.

The first sentence was: Deal with private matters yourself.

The second sentence was: Not my damn business...

Chapter 589: I Am the Supreme King's...

Demon Saint's decisive response was unexpected, but Wang Ling was very satisfied – he wouldn't need to handle the matter himself, at least.

He didn't want to get involved in the affairs of the demon world. Although humans had been studying the demon world all these years, to the extent of trying to uncover information on the Holy Pillar and Demon Saint, all of this was too troublesome. Wang Ling didn't want to be involved nor did he care; there was no way he was someone well-meaning enough to supply state organizations with intelligence on the demon world.

Previously, it was because of that inner demon, that had split off from Immortal Zhenyuan, causing mischief that the Gate Between Worlds had unrestrainedly landed in the human world several times, causing misunderstandings between both worlds and even resulting in war.

But after coming in contact with this Demon Saint, Wang Ling now suddenly realized that this leader of the demon world didn't seem as unfeeling and ruthless as people had described him. It was the exact opposite: this was a person who abided by the rules and who was scrupulous in his duty; even a territory envoy of the demon world who had violated the rules wasn't exempted from Demon Saint's punishment.

To be frank, Wang Ling felt that this merman Demon Saint knew how to separate his personal matters from public ones...

On this side, after Demon Saint refused Daoist Bronze Turtle's request, he felt his body lighten as the pressure that had stuck to him earlier disappeared.

It looked like this Lord "Supreme King" had indeed come because of this matter and seemed quite satisfied with the way Demon Saint had handled it.

"Mm, the Supreme King feels you have done well. It'll be fine as long as you don't interfere."

Lord Ma's voice came through the golden cloud again as it conveyed Wang Ling's thoughts.

As long as Demon Saint didn't interfere, Wang Ling wasn't bothered with anything else. It was just that Demon Saint was too powerful, and if his restriction deliberately fell on Dog Two, that golden light shield that had been cast across space wouldn't be able to hold up for very long without Wang Ling around.

But now that Demon Saint had very wisely reined himself in, Wang Ling naturally didn't want to bother anymore.

It would be fine to leave it to Dog Two to handle the rest itself. Wang Ling didn't want to steal its limelight when it was protecting its family, nor would he get Demon Saint to help Dog Two punish those detestable territory demon gods.

From the start, Dog Two had come here with the intention of ending everything. When there was a beginning, there was an end; if Dog Two didn't resolve this with its own paws, it might never be able to enjoy its dog food ever again...

On the other side, merman Demon Saint collected his wits about him and then looked at the golden cloud in the air. "May I ask, Senior Golden Cloud, which divine saint are you?" He hadn't received a response earlier to his inquiry about Wang Ling's identity, so now he wanted to take a step back and ask who on earth this person who relayed the king's will was.

In truth, even Demon Saint himself never thought that there was such a frightening existence in this world...

The other party might have already surpassed a True Immortal and might even be a Venerated Immortal. Currently, Demon Saint's preliminary guess was that this senior had to be an alien from outside the Milky Way... How could there be anyone with this sort of strength in today's world of human cultivators?

After obtaining Wang Ling's permission, Lord Ma answered Demon Saint's question very politely, "I serve the Supreme King... I am the Supreme King's..."

At this point, Demon Saint raised his head, reverence in his eyes.

Lord Ma: "I am the Supreme King's toilet..."

Demon Saint: "..."

...

There was karma in all things.

For the rest of their lives, Daoist Witch Demon and Daoist Bronze Turtle might never know that the real reason Demon Saint had refused their request so decisively was because of a single gaze from Ling Zhenren.

Unexpectedly, Demon Saint hadn't taken action, which was also something Elder Wen hadn't foreseen. But after all, this was the first time everyone here had come into contact with Demon Saint, and no one knew the reason for his rejection.

As the top-ranking leader of the demon world, the reason for whether he would make a move or not were oftentimes very simple.

Ultimately, Daoist Bronze Turtle and Daoist Witch Demon could only blame themselves. Perhaps they hadn't used a fervent enough tone and Demon Saint hadn't been able to feel their sincerity, thus giving him the impression that he was just being used as a "gun."

When all was said and done, they still had to rely on themselves in the end.

“There’s no need for Brother Dog to do all this for me...” Elder Wen’s words were actually also a feeler as he wanted to know Loopy Toad’s true identity. He was convinced he had never seen this green-furred dog before, but somehow it felt familiar. If it really was just a dog passing by on the road who had come to his aid after seeing injustice being done, to go this far was still too excessive.

Furthermore, this wasn’t some random main road; this was the peace consulate located on the border between two territories. Most importantly, this dog didn’t belong to a demon clan, but was a spirit dog!

Thus, Loopy Toad’s actions were even more incomprehensible to Elder Wen.

...

“Let’s go outside and fight it out.” Dog Two gazed at the two envoys.

“You, one dog, against us?” Daoist Bronze Turtle and Daoist Witch Demon looked at each other in dismay.

“I, this dog, will be enough.”

Elder Wen: “...”

Done speaking, Loopy Toad then opened the door itself, and when it was leaving, it even turned to look at Elder Wen in passing. “Wait here for me, I’ll explain everything after I’ve gotten rid of these two.”

Elder Wen: “...”

Dog Two was extremely glad for the protection of this peace consulate safe zone, otherwise it would be distracted by the need to safeguard Elder Wen.

“You’re looking for death.”

The two envoys gnashed their teeth; this dog was too much! It was too overconfident! They were the envoys of two territories, on par with, maybe even above a demon king... a mere dog that had yet to obtain a human form – where did its courage come from?

After the two men and the dog went outside, Daoist Bronze Turtle and Daoist Witch Demon could no longer hold back the flames of fury in their hearts. “Fellow Bronze Turtle, let’s work together and use long-range magic to break this dog’s golden light shield!”

Their line of thinking in battle was very clear; they were obviously veterans who had experienced much and clearly knew how the golden light shield worked: once it was destroyed, it was very hard to rebuild it again in a short time. Also, in order not to suffer the backlash from the power of the golden light shield, using a long-range magic attack was an exceptionally good choice.

But the issue was that this was Little Master Ling’s golden light shield; how could it be destroyed so easily?

Loopy Toad thus didn’t care at all what kind of tactic these two people were going to use; in any case, it just needed to stick it to them and beat them up!

” Awuu !” At this thought, Dog Two leapt up and directly pulled the Bone King out of its mouth, and the Bone King instantly transformed into boxing gloves which Dog Two put on over its dog paws. It then unleashed the first and second forms of the Basic Dog Skills on Daoist Witch Demon.

Elder Wen was watching this scene, and while Loopy Toad’s offensive strike was very fierce, what Elder Wen paid attention to wasn’t the Basic Dog Skills but the spell that Loopy Toad had used to take out that emerald bone staff.

There was no way he had seen wrong.

That was the Toad clan’s Space Swallowing Spell.

Chapter 590: Daoist Bronze Turtle Fails to Keep His Human Form

The Toad clan’s Swallowing Spell wasn’t a complex one and was actually a common demon technique in the demon world. It could be performed ordinarily whether with demon energy or spirit

energy as an energy source. There were very few demon spells like this, but the Toad clan's Swallowing Spell was one of them.

The Swallowing Spell wasn't complicated to learn, and many of the junior clan members would have already mastered it at a young age. But this very spell was a secret that was passed down in the clan and which seldom fell into the hands of outsiders.

So when Loopy Toad took out the Bone King, Elder Wen's mind almost went blank in an instant.

Earlier, he had already felt that there was something familiar about this green-furred dog...

Could it be...

Eyes fixed on Dog Two's back, he suddenly made a bold guess in that moment.

...

As a territory envoy, Daoist Witch Demon was Ghost Emperor of the South's capable subordinate, and was a little stronger than a regular demon king. When all was said and done, he was a demon clan envoy of one of the four inner territories, so his actual combat strength wouldn't be weak.

Also, as a member of the Ghost clan, he had a natural immunity to physical damage; normal physical attacks had no effect on him. This was even more true for Daoist Bronze Turtle — the innate Turtle Shield of the Turtle clan could massively reduce physical damage.

Loopy Toad was well aware of this, which was why it had taken out the Bone King at the start, in order to fuse the power of Sword Dao with the transformed Bone King boxing gloves. It used the power of Sword Dao to turn them into spiky boxing gloves in order to deal with the two territory envoys.

After breaking in the Bone King, Dog Two was now in fact increasingly proficient at using its boxing skills.

Seeing this green-furred dog unexpectedly launch such a fierce close-range attack from the start, both Daoist Witch Demon and Daoist Bronze Turtle were startled.

Daoist Witch Demon: “Fellow Bronze Turtle, help me block the attack! I’ll summon the demon army!”

Summoning a demon army took time and Daoist Witch Demon couldn’t be interrupted. But in order to destroy Loopy Toad’s golden light shield, the only choice was to use a long-range spell.

“No problem, Fellow Witch Demon, I’ll hold it off!”

Daoist Bronze Turtle acquiesced as he stepped forward to ward off the attack. His entire body gave off a sinister black and blue demon light which transformed into chainmail that contained an unusually large amount of demon power.

Inside the peace consulate, Elder Wen’s expression abruptly changed. This was the Turtle clan’s secret art, the “Turtle Shield Spell,” which was exceptionally physically resistant; a mere physical spirit technique likely wouldn’t be of any use against it.

At that moment, Daoist Bronze Turtle alone stood at the very front as a block while behind him, Daoist Witch Demon summoned a ghost army with magic. Daoist Bronze Turtle completely didn’t dare to launch an attack for fear of suffering the backlash from the golden light shield on Loopy Toad. However, this was exactly what Dog Two wanted; it was actually meaningless to do nothing more than guard against it when it was boosted by the power of Sword Dao.

“Demon dog, don’t be too arrogant!” Daoist Bronze Turtle tsked. He was extremely confident in his Turtle Shield Spell. There was a time when the Turtle clan had won many battles with this impregnable defense.

In the four large territories, Turtle Devil of the North was renowned for this Turtle Shield Spell, which he had tempered into the Grand Turtle Shield Spell. It could withstand not just physical attacks but also magic attacks! While Turtle Devil wasn’t strong in offense, his formidable defense had at one time caused his adversaries to sustain major losses.

He was now a demon god, and he had encountered many opponents who had eventually died under this powerful Grand Turtle Shield Magic.

Ever since Turtle Devil of the North succeeded the position of demon god of one of the four inner territories, all the different species in the Turtle clan had started to study how the Turtle Shield Spell

worked, and this was already the first thing a Turtle clan demon beast learned after it was born. More and more of the younger demons of the Turtle clan now would have already mastered the essence of this spell at an early age.

Daoist Bronze Turtle admitted that his Turtle Shield Spell was nowhere as formidable as Turtle Devil's, but as a territory envoy, his Turtle Shield Spell was already second to none at his current realm; after another one hundred years of refinement, there would be absolutely no problem transforming it into the Grand Turtle Shield Spell.

Everything had happened in a few short seconds.

The moment Daoist Bronze Turtle roared and created the chainmail with the Turtle Shield Spell, over one hundred of Dog Two's shadow fists rained down on him like a hail of bullets.

He sneered at Dog Two's attack; regular punches would have no effect on his chainmail at all. But as the one hundred punches of these Basic Dog Skills continued to rain down on him, Daoist Bronze Turtle's expression changed.

"What's going on?!"

He was stunned when he noticed that some cracks had unexpectedly started to appear under the powerful bombardment of these punches!

That had never happened before!

Seeing that the power of Sword Dao was working, Loopy Toad completely stopped holding back. Now that it was combined with the Bone King's strength, Loopy Toad's power of Sword Dao was already starting to take on a fledgling shape. Daoist Bronze Turtle was already able to sense something when Loop Toad drew closer... it was as if the space around this strange green-furred dog had turned into a strange gravitational field that was pulling Daoist Bronze Turtle in. It felt like his body was being inexorably dragged forward.

At that very moment, he felt like he was a ten thousand-jin weight being moved by a very strong gravitational force which pulled at him incessantly, causing him to create deep furrows in the ground as he plowed forward.

A completely nude green-furred dog was crazily waving a pair of emerald green spiky boxing gloves around. Loopy Toad could clearly feel that it had grasped more of the power of Sword Dao compared with before; it had already mastered seventy percent of it! This meant that it had already mastered most of the ten-meter Sword Dao!

Under the bombardment of Loopy Toad's punches which had the power of Sword Dao mixed into it, the cracks in Daoist Bronze Turtle's chainmail were increasing...

"The last strike!"

Loopy Toad snarled.

It put all its strength into one last punch, and the power of Sword Dao directly penetrated the chainmail!

When the invisible Heavenly Dao power invaded Daoist Bronze Turtle's body, he couldn't hold on to his human form any longer and his face directly turned into *****...

Then, blood sprayed out of his nose!

He was directly sent flying by this punch!

Elder Wen was dumbstruck.

Loopy Toad's strength was beyond his imagination.

With a mere boxing technique, it had actually dealt the Turtle clan territory envoy, who had been fully confident in his defense, severe internal injury!

"Fellow Bronze Turtle!" Behind him, Daoist Witch Demon grit his teeth.

He hadn't expected this green-furred dog's attack to be so powerful either; he could clearly sense that Daoist Bronze Turtle's aura had weakened – he might not be able to take it if the other party used the same attack again.

Daoist Bronze Turtle struggled as he lifted himself up, and he spat out blood as he knelt on the ground. There was extreme terror on his face and even the way he looked at Dog Two had changed.

Although it was hard to believe...

Just now, in this unknown green-furred dog's punches, Daoist Bronze Turtle had indeed sensed... a Heavenly Dao aura.

How could that be?