

## Daily Life 591

### Chapter 591: The Smackdown Is Just Starting...

The truth was that from the moment Loopy Toad exhibited the Basic Dog Skills, Daoist Bronze Turtle had already sensed a power that seemed to be Heavenly Dao, but he hadn't dared confirm it. It was only when those hundreds of punches had fallen like meteors on his Turtle Shield Spell chainmail that he revealed a disbelieving expression.

The power of Heavenly Dao mixed into this boxing technique had directly shattered his chainmail and passed through his body... It was only because this power of Heavenly Dao wasn't at maximum strength that Daoist Bronze Turtle hadn't died!

Daoist Bronze Turtle was in fact right. At present, Dog Two could only exert seventy percent of its power at the most, and still needed to rely on the Bone King. If it could rely on its own strength to exhibit the full ten layers of the power of Sword Dao like Evil Sword God, Daoist Bronze Turtle would have been long dead.

"Fellow Witch Demon! Let's retreat for now... There's something wrong with this green-furred dog!"

Daoist Bronze Turtle had a vague sense that something wasn't right. This was clearly a spirit dog that couldn't yet transform, but it actually had the power of Heavenly Dao in its body? Obviously, either the dog was abnormal or its owner wasn't simple...

Daoist Bronze Turtle, who had calmed down after being pierced by Loopy Toad's power of Heavenly Dao, could only think of these two possibilities. However, Daoist Witch Demon had already accumulated enough power and wasn't prepared to abandon it at that moment. "Don't be afraid, Fellow Bronze Turtle, come behind me! I'll make this green-furred dog pay for your injury several dozen times over!"

Daoist Witch Demon wouldn't be dissuaded at all. When Daoist Bronze Turtle had been blocking Dog Two's attack, he had already set up the ghost flags and put down a large array on the ground.

He roared at that moment, and the instant he formed a hand seal, endless black clouds surged forth in the sky like a sea, bringing with them a great sense of oppression.

Elder Wen was indescribably shocked. This kind of ghost army wasn't something Daoist Witch Demon could summon by himself... The ghost flags he had planted in the ground had most likely been combined with the power of Ghost Emperor of the South!

Each one of these ghost soldiers would be close to the Nascent Soul stage, while a ghost general was on the level of a demon king... But the issue was that there were too many ghost soldiers and ghost generals! It wasn't just ten or twenty of them, as their numbers continued to grow in that black sea of billowing clouds.

"Brother Dog, you have to destroy the Ghost Gathering Array!" Elder Wen warned from the peace consulate. Currently, Daoist Bronze Turtle was already severely wounded. If Elder Wen went out to help this Brother Dog, they would definitely have the upper hand in this situation.

But Elder Wen was afraid that these two crafty people might have other tricks up their sleeves. The Toad clan had many attack spells, mainly for support and defense, and most of them were binding spells. The Toad clan was thus usually pretty weak against opponents with long-range attack abilities. It wasn't that Elder Wen didn't want to go out, but he was afraid that if he was rash, he might get in the way instead.

Looking at the current situation at least, even without him, this Brother Dog seemed to have the upper hand.

Elder Wen had already decided in his heart, if the other side launched some finishing move, he would instantly rush out and do his best to block it for this righteous Brother Dog and help give it time to escape.

Among the other three territory envoys, Daoist Witch Demon had always been the most troublesome one.

"Generals and soldiers, listen up: tear that green-furred stray dog up ahead into pieces!" Daoist Witch Demon guarded the ghost array which he had set up. In his hand was a very small ghost flag which was the vital key for commanding the ghost generals and ghost soldiers produced in the sky after the entire ghost array was set up.

This feeling of resentment was so strong that even though the ghost generals and the ghost soldiers in the sky were tens of thousands of feet away from Loopy Toad, its spirit still felt like it was being heavily stifled.

This was something that the golden light shield couldn't protect against; it could stop these evil spirits from invading its body, but it couldn't stop this type of pressure on the spirit.

Dog Two clenched its teeth. It had to deal with Daoist Witch Demon even quicker than it had with Daoist Bronze Turtle. The number of ghost generals and ghost soldiers could still be counted for now, but if this fight dragged on, tens of thousands of these ghost generals and ghost soldiers would rush down together, and Loopy Toad wouldn't be able to take care of all of them.

"Kill..."

The dense mass of evil ghosts cried and shrieked furiously, the ear-piercing sound shaking heaven and earth.

Loopy Toad was gathering power.

Its boxing gloves were suddenly densely covered with spikes as it exhibited the fullest extent of the strength of the ten-meter Sword Dao which it was capable of!

"It's no use, mongrel." Daoist Witch Demon sneered. "These ghost generals and ghost soldiers have the power of Ghost Emperor of the South; with your strength, there's no way you can block the power of a demon god. Your ugly boxing skills won't work on my ghost generals and ghost soldiers."

As soon as Daoist Witch Demon said this, two ghost soldiers from the left and the right rushed at the green-furred dog in front at the same time.

Dog Two's movements were very swift and it unexpectedly dodged this pincer attack by the two ghost soldiers at a tricky angle.

Its quick response was thanks to its previous training with Sheep and Jingke. In Dog Two's view, these ghost soldiers were really clumsy; they were slower than Sheep and weaker than Jingke.

Loopy Toad sucked in a deep breath, took a tape recorder out of its mouth, and started to play "Dragon Fist"...

My right paw opens the heavens and I turn into a dog; Move the mountains and rivers again and level chasms 1...

“Oula oula oula oula!!!

“Oh, hit, hit, hit, hit, hit...”

The more Loopy Toad performed the Basic Dog Skills, the quicker it became. The instant the ghost soldiers swooping down from the sky touched these shadow fists, they straightaway cried out in fear and were actually torn apart!

“How can this be?”

Daoist Witch Demon watched this scene in disbelief.

“There’s definitely no mistake... Fellow Witch Demon! This mongrel has the power of Heavenly Dao in its body!” Daoist Bronze Turtle struggled to prop himself up. He had already used several self-healing spells in succession, but they didn’t have the least bit of effect on his internal injuries, which was enough proof that this was the power of Heavenly Dao.

After being hit by the power of Heavenly Dap, it was absurd to try and rely on self-healing spells to heal yourself within a short period of time.

“How can a mongrel which still can’t transform have the power of Heavenly Dao?” Daoist Witch Demon felt a little weak.

Daoist Bronze Turtle: “That’s what’s strange... Fellow Witch Demon, I still think it would be better for us to retreat first!”

“Retreat?”

The truth was that Daoist Witch Demon had never thought about retreating at all.

They were envoys of two main demon territories, respected beyond measure.

But they were actually helpless in the face of this green-furred dog.

He clenched his teeth. “No matter what, at the very least, we should destroy its golden light shield and take it down a peg or two!”

But just when Daoist Witch Demon was about to have the ghost generals and the ghost soldiers launch the next round of attacks on Loopy Toad, Loopy Toad suddenly stopped.

Because at that moment, it suddenly occurred to Loopy Toad that it in fact didn’t have to do everything by itself at all...

Didn’t Zhenyuan that guy give it a main immortal seal?! Loopy Toad still hadn’t used it even once!

Thinking of trying it out, Loopy Toad spat the main immortal seal out from its mouth.

The moment it injected spirit energy into it –

A pure and holy angelic-looking light appeared in the sky!

Then... the ghost generals and the ghost soldiers which filled the sky were directly dispersed!

With this pure and holy light fell the figure of a red-haired young man...

Chapter 592: I’m Old and a Little Tired...

The moment the figure of the red-haired young man fell from the sky, the ghost generals and the ghost soldiers that filled the sky were purged in the blink of an eye by the pure and holy light that had appeared.

Daoist Witch Demon and Daoist Bronze Turtle paled with fright — this man was so scary! When he appeared, the purifying effect he carried had directly purified the world, and his aura had actually directly affected the ghost array, immediately causing it to stop working!

Daoist Witch Demon looked at this scene in disbelief. He looked askance at the ghost flags of the array, and then noticed that there were actually cracks in them which ran down the flag posts and which ultimately caused the flags to directly crumble inch by inch...

Daoist Witch Demon: “???”

The array flags were covered in a steel membrane!

This person wasn't simple at all...

Judging from the green-furred mongrel's actions earlier, however, it seemed that this human cultivator had been summoned here by this dog. Daoist Witch Demon immediately made a guess – there had to be no mistake, this person was probably this green-furred dog's owner.

“Senior, as you are a person from the human cultivation world, if possible, please do not interfere in the affairs of our demon world...” Daoist Witch Demon made a very polite bow. The coming of this sort of heaven-defying expert already upset the balance in the demon world, and he felt that there was no way Demon Saint would turn a blind eye like before.

In fact, Daoist Witch Demon was right.

Because he bore the will of the demon world, Demon Saint would immediately notice the slightest ripple in the world. Given how loud Immortal Zhenyuan's appearance had been, it was impossible for Demon Saint to not have sensed it. As Daoist Witch Demon had said, Immortal Zhenyuan's existence had already destroyed the balance.

Demon Saint thought of himself as a demon with principles... If this red-haired young man went overboard, he would consider stopping him.

On the Holy Pillar, Demon Saint narrowed his eyes.

That was because the young man who had been summoned here wasn't the spirit dog's owner...

The gaze of the dog's owner from before had left a deep shadow on Demon Saint's heart. At the time, that frightful gaze and those utterly unforgettable dead fish eyes were like a nightmare in Demon Saint's mind which he couldn't banish.

Since succeeding the position of Demon Saint, there had never been anyone who could cause him to feel such tremendous psychological pressure with just one gaze.

As mentioned before, experts could determine the gap in strength in a fight with a look.

This red-haired young man's overall strength was weaker than that of the dog's owner, but was probably on par with his...

Demon Saint looked down from the top of the Holy Pillar and made a decision in his heart.

Elsewhere, after receiving the message from the main seal, Immortal Zhenyuan's entire being was directly sent here. He had still been repairing Drought Star when he was suddenly sent here. Although it was a little abrupt, Immortal Zhenyuan was instead a little happy.

It looked like Senior Dog hadn't forgotten him!

Turning his head, Immortal Zhenyuan saw "Senior Dog," who was wearing a yellow skintight outfit today which looked quite trendy. And moreover, that emerald green bone staff in its hand was emitting a mysterious power that was difficult to describe.

As expected of Senior Dog... It was actually able to fuse the power of Heavenly Dao with a magic weapon!

Immortal Zhenyuan was deeply astonished in his heart.

Why hadn't he thought of this?

This was probably the difference between him and Senior Dog...

As he sighed in his heart, the demon world territory envoy in front of him who had set up the ghost array suddenly spoke to him.

Immortal Zhenyuan gave Daoist Witch Demon a look of disgust. "I only listen to Senior Dog!"

Daoist Witch Demon's and Daoist Bronze Turtle's faces turned pale at these words and they were rooted to the spot in fear as they almost froze like stone – Senior... Senior Dog?

At that moment, the two territory envoys plus Elder Wen hiding in the peace consulate couldn't help sucking in cold breaths of air.

It turned out that this red-haired young man wasn't this green-furred dog's owner!

But... its underling?

How interesting...

"What were you doing before you got here?" Dog Two's tone was completely different and had become a little deeper. After all, it had acted as the dog savior of the world before, and it was very clear about its role.

As long as Zhenyuan was present, it just needed to maintain this "senior" setting.

Immortal Zhenyuan clasped his fists in a salute and answered politely, "Senior Dog, junior is still repairing Drought Star; currently, the repairs are already half done."

Dog Two: "Mm. Well done. I wasn't disturbing you when I summoned you, was I?"

"Disturb? How can senior's summons be a disturbance? This is a rare learning opportunity!" The red-haired young man waved his hand and bowed to Dog Two. "Senior's previous grade ten spell blew up Drought Star's surface. Now that I'm doing repair works on it, I'm in fact learning a lot! It feels like I'm playing Minecraft!"

Immediately after Immortal Zhenyuan spoke –

Daoist Witch Demon and Daoist Bronze Turtle were stunned once again. A grade... grade ten spell... had almost blown up an earth's surface...



How was this dog so awesome? Then what was with those two lousy boxing techniques earlier? So this green-furred dog hadn't been using all of its strength, and had just been playing?

The two territory envoys were stupefied.

The conversation between this red-haired young man with unfathomable strength and this green-furred dog was so mind-blowing that for one moment, the atmosphere froze around them. The thoughts of the two territory envoys had also directly frozen and they didn't know what to say.

"Junior is slow-witted; why has Senior Dog summoned me this time?" Immortal Zhenyuan asked softly.

"Mm, just now I tried boxing a little with the two juniors up ahead, and I'm feeling a little tired," Loopy Toad said.

Daoist Witch Demon and Daoist Bronze Turtle: "???"

Loopy Toad: "I'm old, and sometimes I can't keep up with these energetic youngsters... Especially in a fight like this, it's so boring it makes me sleepy and I just can't get excited."

Daoist Witch Demon and Daoist Bronze Turtle: "???"

Immortal Zhenyuan's face was wreathed in smiles. "Then senior's meaning is you need me to take action?"

Daoist Witch Demon and Daoist Bronze Turtle: "???"

Loopy Toad: "Mm, handle them as you see fit, but don't kill them. Remember to leave them alive... There's something I want to ask them."

"Yes, senior!"

As he said this, Immortal Zhenyuan released his aura, causing heaven and earth to shake. An energy that had primordial qi mixed into it rushed out from under the red-haired young man's feet toward the two territory envoys.

“!!!”

Daoist Witch Demon and Daoist Bronze Turtle were already trembling all over.

They were thinking only one thing now... escape! As far as they could!

This man's strength was too scary and far beyond theirs...

At that moment, the two territory envoys felt a critical sense of impending death, and they both used their trump cards to madly run for their lives as they turned into two streams of lights that flew off. They didn't even have time to pick up the broken ghost flags on the ground.

Want to run?

Immortal Zhenyuan smiled faintly.

Of course it was impossible...

It's not easy for me to find such a good opportunity to show off in front of Senior Dog; how boring would it be if I let the two of you escape?

## Chapter 593: The Plan to Unite the Demon World

Daoist Bronze Turtle was still injured and this was the fastest he could flee in his state, but he felt that even if he was in excellent condition, he wouldn't necessarily be able to run any quicker than this... In the face of a real threat of death, the power one could use was completely different.

Immortal Zhenyuan wasn't worried, and instead watched the two people turn into streams of light that swiftly disappeared in the sky.

Dog Two maintained a very unperturbed appearance the entire time as it knew that there was no way Zhenyuan would let them escape.

Sure enough, the red-haired young man finally started to make a move after half an hour or so. When he stretched out his hand, it was like the Five-finger Mountain 1 . The layers of nomological laws which twined around his fingers directly pierced the air, causing the space to vibrate nonstop until it actually cracked open.

Immortal Zhenyuan directly reached into this fractured space, and finally pulled two figures straight out of it; they were the very two, Daoist Witch Demon and Daoist Bronze Turtle, who had already been on the run for half an hour...

Using their magic treasures, they had already traveled tens of thousands of li in the last half an hour, but they still couldn't escape this punishment. Halfway through their escape, they had felt the space in their wake shake, and the collars of their Daoist robes had been suddenly jerked back by a mighty force.

When they came back to their senses, they were being firmly squeezed by a gigantic hand that looked like it had come out of some picture scroll of the wild. Under this huge pressure, the two territory envoys couldn't even breathe.

Loopy Toad was doing its best to appear unperturbed; the truth was, this scene was a huge shock to it!

It wasn't just Loopy Toad; Elder Wen was also indescribably shaken by this scene.

What kind of formidable strength was this...

It practically looked like a miracle, a hand reaching out in the air across space to seize the two envoys who had already been running for a while and not giving the other party any chance to escape.

Dog Two knew that the red-haired young man was deliberately flexing his muscles in front of it to show how strong he was, but this scene was really too scary, as if it was watching a huge blockbuster movie! Usually, when Little Master Ling cast spells, he would be especially mindful to try and avoid these sorts of grand "special effects" spells; the fact of the matter was that this had something to do with a person's personality.

Little Master Ling was used to being low-key, so he would pay special attention to this point, but Immortal Zhenyuan's personality could be said to move from one extreme to another. Since he had decided to make a move, he would use the most gorgeous-looking spell to capture the other party.

He had done the same thing on Drought Star before. Come to think of it, Loopy Toad suddenly felt that Zhenyuan had already become synonymous with the word “gorgeous”...

When Immortal Zhenyuan released the two envoys, Daoist Witch Demon’s and Daoist Bronze Turtle’s faces had already turned black and blue from that huge pressure, and the two people were dizzy as they spun around on the ground as if they were drunk.

“What... what happened?”

“Who... who’s practicing taichi...”

“Still want to run?” Immortal Zhenyuan stared at the two of them and smiled slightly. This smile made Dog Two think of Fang Xing, since it was his signature sly smile.

Immortal Zhenyuan raised his hand and drew a few golden threads in the air with his finger. Then he flicked the tip of his finger. Like a fairy weaving cloth, the golden threads started to intertwine over the ground and in the end actually became a golden cage.

The moment they were trapped inside the golden cage, Daoist Witch Demon and Daoist Bronze Turtle felt a sense of powerlessness. This golden cage blocked off the source of their powers and they couldn’t use demon energy at all. Moreover, the golden cage had a weakening effect which made them unable to gather their strength.

After showing off his skills, the red-haired young man turned to bow to Loopy Toad again. “Senior Dog, please excuse my poor performance; of all my imprisonment spells, this grade nine ‘Boundary Marker’ is the only one which I’m most proficient in.”

Daoist Witch Demon and Daoist Bronze Turtle almost spat out blood. A grade seven spell would have already been more than enough to trap them, let alone a grade nine spell!

— Wait a minute!

At that moment, Daoist Witch Demon and Daoist Bronze Turtle both caught the key point which they had overlooked in those words just now.

This person had just said... this was a grade nine spell?

Both their facial expressions were already as blue-black as seaweed sauce.

... A grade nine spell?

Then this man was most likely at peak True Immortal level, or... he was a Venerated Immortal?

Their worldviews had already collapsed. Sure enough, human cultivators were all very cunning! Wasn't it said that there weren't any Venerated Immortal big shots in the human world?! Why was an underling casually summoned by a green-furred dog a Venerated Immortal?! Were even Venerated Immortal bigwigs these days starting to call themselves juniors?

"Mm..."

Loopy Toad nodded and pretended very hard that it was calm. The truth was that it had already been completely blown away by the red-haired young man's maneuver.

Gosh... this series of high-level spells with their ample special effects were really too gorgeous!

"The hand you used to catch them just now was pretty good," Loopy Toad couldn't help praising.

Immortal Zhenyuan bowed respectfully. "Senior, my performance was laughable. That was just a grade ten spell, 'Palm of Heaven.'"

... Grade ten?

Daoist Witch Demon and Daoist Bronze Turtle turned pale.

"Mm, not bad, a little more and you'll surpass me," Loopy Toad said.

Immortal Zhenyuan was very deferential to Dog Two. "Of course, until now, I'm still unable to grasp Senior Dog's spell. When senior performed it back then, from beginning to end, you didn't

make any hand seals or even any movements, and instead directly used your majesty to let loose a grade twelve spell; until now, this junior is unable to forget that sight!”

Grade twelve...

Daoist Witch Demon and Daoist Bronze Turtle already didn't know what to say.

At that moment, Dog Two glanced at the expressions of these two territory envoys; both of them looked deathly white, as if they had been washed out by a mix of Tide and OMO detergent.

“Senior Dog, what do you want to do with them?” Immortal Zhenyuan asked Loopy Toad.

Dog Two looked at Daoist Witch Demon and Daoist Bronze Turtle. In fact, it had never planned to kill these two people since the beginning. Although they were heartless, Loopy Toad felt that it couldn't be unrighteous. If it wanted to kill these two envoys now, it only needed to say the word and Zhenyuan would crush them as easily as if they were ants.

But the deaths of these two envoys wouldn't solve anything. Daoist Horse Face's death earlier had been due to the punishment from Demon Saint's restriction, so Loopy Toad couldn't be blamed for that.

After learning the ins and outs of the entire situation from Wen Yu, Elder Wen's grandson, Loopy Toad had been wondering whether there was an appropriate way of resolving the conflict between the four territories so that they could all thrive peacefully in the future.

There were one hundred and eight territories in the demon world, and the four inner territories were their core. As long as conflict in the core could be resolved, all the demons in the demon world could come together as one family.

Thus, after careful consideration, Loopy Toad made the following decision: “Let them go.”

“Yes, Senior Dog.”

The red-haired young man didn't know what Senior Dog wanted to do, but he complied obediently. He waved his hand and directly got rid of the golden prison.

When Loopy Toad now approached the two territory envoys after this show of strength, it could clearly see that they were trembling.

“I’m sparing your lives for now, so go and send a message.”

Loopy Toad stared at the two men and said slowly, “In half an hour, we will descend on the western, northern and southern territories, and destroy them all.”

Then Loopy Toad thought for a moment, and felt that it sounded a little deliberately biased, so it hurried to correct its words. “Not just the western, northern and southern territories, but the eastern territory will also be eliminated in passing...”

The complexions of the two envoys and Elder Wen changed drastically at these words.

Only Immortal Zhenyuan next to Loopy Toad understood a little what Senior Dog wanted to do.

This would be a very lively lesson... and would greatly test Loopy Toad’s acting!

#### Chapter 594: Dog Two Who Is Concerned About the Demon World

This sudden decision was beyond Daoist Witch Demon and Daoist Bronze Turtle’s expectations. They could tell that this absolutely wasn’t a joke... Besides, this red-haired young man indeed had this type of strength. It was an easy thing for a Venerated Immortal to wreck a planet, let alone four mere territories.

The two territory envoys left as if they were fleeing for their lives; they had to go back to discuss countermeasures with the demon gods of the inner territories.

“Senior Dog, are you doing this so that the demon gods of these four territories in the demon world will bury the hatchet and come together once again?” Immortal Zhenyuan asked a moment later.

“Mm.” Dog Two nodded.

The truth was that the demon world had been very peaceful at one time, but a hundred years ago, after the new generation of demon gods came into office, disputes had cropped up which until now had yet to be settled. This generation's group of demon god leaders were especially extreme. The two demon gods Venerable Ox of the West and Ghost Emperor of the South were both warmongers, while Loopy Toad's impression of Turtle Devil of the South had always been that he didn't have his own opinion and was easily swayed.

The dispute between the eastern territory and the other three territories this time was in fact the work of the two demon gods of the western and southern territories.

A main characteristic of these warmongers was that they usually only thought about their own fun and completely didn't consider the other demon tribes in their territories. So this time, Loopy Toad's plan was to fight fire with fire, and fight a war to stop a war.

Of course, this "war" wouldn't really happen.

It would require that Immortal Zhenyuan played along with Loopy Toad.

Gazing at Dog Two, who seemed to be in deep thought, the red-haired young man was filled with endless reverence.

That was just like Senior Dog, to actually be so worried about the situation in the demon world!

This was probably what a big shot was like...

Only big shots had the strength to spare to protect world peace.

What impressed Zhenyuan the most, moreover, was Loopy Toad's "educate and teach" approach toward settling the conflict at its root. How mighty was this spirit?

Staring into the distance, Immortal Zhenyuan sighed. "I hope these demons will be able to understand Senior Dog's way of thinking..."

While it pondered, Loopy Toad turned to look at the peace consulate. After seeing the two envoys leave, Elder Wen also walked out and bowed to Dog Two, then turned into a stream of light as he left the place.



Loopy Toad guessed that he would be sending the message to Scorpion King of the East. Unlike the other two envoys, Elder Wen's pace was unhurried and he was very composed. He hadn't reacted straightaway at Loopy Toad proclaiming that it would wipe out the four territories, but judging from his current behavior, Dog Two felt that Elder Wen had likely thought of something.

This was actually a way to step over the demon gods of the other three territories and was also a lifeline for the outcast eastern territory.

Now, Loopy Toad took the position of a third party.

Whether it could facilitate unity among the four territories would ultimately depend on the decision of the four demon gods.

But from what Dog Two knew, the two demon god warmongers were guys who wouldn't shed tears until they saw the coffins 1 , so it was likely that they wouldn't admit defeat so easily.

This was all actually a little idealistic in Loopy Toad's view, so it would need to heat things up. "When you attack later on, make sure you go easy on them."

"Very well, senior!" Zhenyuan nodded agreeably.

After that, Loopy Toad personally led the way, and one man and one dog flew in the direction of the western territory.

They had deliberately waited at the entrance of the peace consulate for a bit before setting out, in order to confirm that Daoist Witch Demon and Daoist Bronze Turtle had brought the word back to those demon gods.

When they arrived at the pass to the western territory, Loopy Toad saw an astonishing scene.

Guarding the pass was a brawny man with a tall and sturdy frame. He had ox horns growing out of his head and held the Guan King Blade 2 . Behind him were thousands of demon beasts, many of whom were demon kings from the various tribes in the western territory. They had all gathered here in the shortest amount of time in an astonishing battle lineup. To tell the truth, Loopy Toad had

never seen anything like this lineup in its days as king. With a demon god commanding this gathering of demon kings, the demon qi here was too overwhelming.

Loopy Toad was suddenly very glad that it had the golden light shield, otherwise this battle lineup would have really made its legs go weak.

That Daoist Witch Demon from before was standing next to the brawny man with horns. “Your Majesty Venerable Ox, I’ve received the news that Ghost Emperor will be here very soon to fight together with us.”

Venerable Ox of the West scowled. He looked cruel and feral. The Guan King Blade he was holding gave off a silver light as a demonic essence gathered along the blade, and the chain of ox horns which hung around his neck were unusual in their origin. After hearing Daoist Witch Demon’s words, Venerable Ox took off his red cloak, baring his upper torso and revealing his majestic muscles. “It’s not like Ghost Emperor has to come himself.”

Loopy Toad smiled coldly at Venerable Ox’s attitude and it turned its head to ask, “What do you think?”

“Junior fully understands senior’s thinking,” Immortal Zhenyuan said.

Sometimes it really wasn’t good to be too confident in yourself. Many people thought they had seen all of the world, but in fact they were just frogs in a well. Zhenyuan had always thought that he himself had a deep understanding of this point. Before meeting “Senior Dog,” he had thought that Venerated Immortal was already the highest realm, and it was only later that he realized that this wasn’t the case at all.

There would always be someone else better than you; no matter how high you climbed, you should always be upright in your attitude and remain humble.

No confidence and too much confidence – neither extreme was good.

“Was it you who killed my Horse Face?” Venerable Ox of the West gripped the Guan King Blade firmly. He insolently blew powerful streams of demonic essence out of his nose, causing even the ring in his nose to jerk. This was a kind of sonic spell which used the vibrations between the air from his nose and the nose ring to create intense spiritual oppression.

The scene made Zhenyuan sigh, and he snapped his fingers at the sonic spell.

Dog Two saw a golden circle ripple out from Zhenyuan's hand to directly neutralize this Venerable Ox of the West's sonic spell. Not only that, this simple finger snap actually kicked up a powerful wind which caused the expressions of all the demons present to drain of color.

It was just a snap of the fingers.

It was actually so powerful!

Venerable Ox of the West's eyes turned dark. He then jumped into the air with the Guan King Blade held aloft as he prepared to make his move, and majestic demon essence gathered along the edge of the blade.

At that moment, Zhenyuan snapped his fingers yet again.

All the demons present heard the ringing sound of metal breaking.

“...”

Venerable Ox of the West never thought that before he could bring his blade down, the only thing that remained of the Guan King Blade in his hand was a stick!

“Still want to try? If it was Senior Dog who personally took action, you would have already perished with one snap of the fingers.”

In the air, Zhenyuan smiled at Venerable Ox of the West. “You know nothing about power...”

Chapter 595: Whack-A-Mole

The moment the Guan King Blade shattered, Venerable Ox of the West broke out in a cold sweat as he realized that this wasn't an opponent that he could challenge.

Staring at this scene, Zhenyuan frowned. Since becoming a Venerated Immortal, he actually hardly ever fought any battles except in his feud with his own inner demon Wind Spirit. It could be said that in the last one hundred years, apart from fighting with Wind Spirit, he hadn't come into contact with anyone else.

The demon gods of the demon world, and furthermore the demon gods of the inner four territories, should already be the strongest here except for Demon Saint, but the feeling Zhenyuan got could be described in two words: very weak...

In three words: very, very weak...

Thinking this, the red-haired young man suddenly darted a glance at Dog Two next to him and his heart filled with even more admiration for Loopy Toad. As expected of "Senior Dog," who had reminded him repeatedly to show mercy and to go easy on the other party. Otherwise, given his regular strength, this Venerable Ox of the West would have already died on the spot.

Immortal Zhenyuan suddenly started to wonder about Loopy Toad's reason for not making a move and instead choosing to summon him to carry out this task. It absolutely wasn't because Senior Dog didn't want to act, and even less because it was bored or lazy... For such a powerful dog like Senior Dog, if it wasn't careful about controlling its strength, wouldn't it just be a matter of minutes before this demon world was destroyed?

Zhenyuan hence thought that Senior Dog's heart was for all living things. What great spirit! So touching!

Thinking of this, Zhenyuan couldn't help looking at Loopy Toad and felt Senior Dog's figure grow bigger and taller in his eyes.

"Too... too dazzling!" Zhenyuan's face flushed warmly, and his heart filled with anticipation.

Who knew when he would be able to cultivate to Senior Dog's level...

In any case, Zhenyuan felt that he just needed to follow Senior Dog for now!

This thought seemed to greatly help lift his mood!

On the other side, Venerable Ox of the West felt very embarrassed. The main point wasn't that his Guan King Blade had been broken, but that his first move had been easily neutralized by the other party.

This already was no longer “dying before victory 1,” but being flushed down the toilet before victory... furthermore, the fact that it had happened in front of all the demons present left Venerable Ox of the West utterly humiliated.

After Zhenyuan taught Venerable Ox of the West a lesson, Loopy Toad just gazed calmly ahead of it, preserving its image as a senior expert.

After a few minutes or so, it lifted its head and called out in one direction in the air.

Everyone else also turned their gazes in that direction. Venerable Ox of the West and Daoist Witch Demon who was on the ground were greatly delighted; they knew that reinforcements had arrived! But they had barely turned their heads when Zhenyuan lifted his left index finger and flicked it down gently.

Venerable Ox of the West and Daoist Witch Demon instantly felt like there was a large mountain pressing down on their heads, and their entire bodies were buried in the earth with just their heads sticking out.

The most important thing was that this spell also had an imprisonment effect and they couldn't throw it off!

Venerable Ox of the West choked with silent fury. The sense of oppression was too immense, giving him the impression that his neck would be snapped as soon as he said something wrong!

Right after that, the thousands of demon soldiers, including demon kings, behind Venerable Ox of the West were also pushed into the ground one by one by Zhenyuan, leaving just their heads sticking out.

What did this scene look like?

A dense mass of dots...

Dog Two's heart felt cold when it saw this — what a “wonderful” sight for anyone with trypophobia!

“Senior, there are two auras approaching,” Immortal Zhenyuan said, smiling. The expression on his face was light and gentle. Since the star and supporting role were almost here, this should be a brilliant show. Since fighting was no longer any fun for him, then he might as well enjoy himself as an actor.

Immortal Zhenyuan had always planned to shoot a film and use it to promote migration to Drought Star, so now was a good opportunity to practice his acting skills. The most important thing was that he could still learn from “Senior Dog” how to become a director himself!

In the sky, Ghost Emperor of the South and Turtle Devil of the North, the other two demon gods, arrived one after another. Their strength was on par with that of Venerable Ox of the West — each one could be pushed into the ground with a flick of Zhenyuan's hand.

When the two demon gods arrived, they saw Venerable Ox of the West along with thousands of demon beasts of the western territory buried in the ground with just their heads sticking out.

Ghost Emperor of the South and Turtle Devil of the North were dazed at the same time.

What was this?

Whack-A-Mole?

Seeing that his right-hand man Daoist Witch Demon had also been buried in the ground, Ghost Emperor of the South directly flew into a rage and stared at Loopy Toad and Immortal Zhenyuan in the air. “You dare do this to my trusted general —”

But before he could finish, he felt his feet sink down.

The next second, Ghost Emperor of the South plunged straight into the earth...

Loopy Toad couldn't help sighing in its heart.

This was too tragic...

It was completely a one-sided smackdown.

Turtle Devil of the North was even more wretched; he couldn't even say anything before his entire body was embedded in the earth right after Ghost Emperor of the South. Zhenyuan had even specially lined the three demon gods up so that they were in a row.

It had to be said that it made a really funny picture!

Buried in the dirt with a face full of despair, Venerable Ox of the West Domain said telepathically, "Why didn't you bring more people?"

Ghost Emperor of the South gnashed his teeth. "I can directly summon ten million of my ghost generals here, I didn't need to bring any reinforcements at all... how the hell would I know I would be buried as soon as I arrived?"

Turtle Devil of the North sighed. "Unless Demon Saint makes a move in this situation... The difference between this man's strength and ours is too big!"

At this point, all the demons fell silent.

Hearing this, Dog Two smiled in its heart. Turtle Devil of the North had actually brought up a crucial point, which was about summoning Demon Saint.

Demon Saint generally paid no attention to the affairs of the demon world, unless some demon beast violated the rules or the restriction.

Generally speaking, Demon Saint wouldn't show up or make a move so easily.

But if they wanted Demon Saint to act, the demon gods of the four inner territories had to pray together.

Now, the southern, western and northern territories had allied together to deliberately isolate the eastern territory. No one knew whether Scorpion King of the East would come, let alone join them in prayer to summon Demon Saint...

Ghost Emperor of the South said telepathically, "This dog is completely insane..."

Venerable Ox of the West: "Why did this kind of big shot come running to the demon world?"

Turtle Devil of the North: "I already said don't stir up unnecessary trouble... Look at the situation now, we're missing one person. If Scorpion King doesn't come, we're all dead..."

The three demon gods felt incomparably regretful in their hearts now.

They knew Demon Saint's character too well...

The demon gods of the four inner territories had all been appointed by Demon Saint and they'd been bequeathed power by the means of great magic. So to Demon Saint, their existence was in fact utterly dispensable. If the demon gods of the four inner territories didn't pray as one, Demon Saint couldn't be summoned at all.

Gazing at this scene, Dog Two wagged its tail and said in a cold, firm voice, "Let's execute all the demons buried here first."

Its voice wasn't loud, but it carried to the three demon gods and the demons behind them, whose faces all turned deathly white.

Chapter 596: It Has to Be Befitting

"Yes, Senior Dog."

Zhenyuan was as obedient as ever and nodded straightaway.

Actually, he was well aware in his heart that this was just a scare tactic; there was no way he would take action for real. However, seeing the faces of the thousands of demon beasts below him turn



deathly white, Zheyuan actually felt it was a little fun, and the corners of his mouth couldn't help tilting upward — teasing these little demon beasts was turning out to be so interesting!

There was something wrong with that smile, which made Loopy Toad wonder whether he had inadvertently aroused some weird, hidden tick in Immortal Zhenyuan...

Years later, Loopy Toad would endlessly regret summoning Zhenyuan here to help it today.

If it had known earlier, it would have been more frank in getting Little Master Ling to help it.

Of course, all of this was a story for later.

“Senior Dog, would you like to sit down? Beheading thousands of demons will be a magnificent sight!” Immortal Zhenyuan said something that sounded very frightening in an excited tone as he stared at the thousands of pale faces below him.

“Very well,” Loopy Toad replied.

“Mm, let me prepare a chair for you, senior.” Immortal Zhenyuan nodded his head. Afterwards, Loopy Toad didn't see him make any big moves; Zhenyuan just drew a magic array in the air with his index finger and finally pushed it toward the sky.

” Hu !”

Dog Two saw Zhenyuan blow softly at the array, and instantly it released a golden mist.

Loopy Toad reckoned Zhenyuan was most likely performing some fancy operation again. It realized Immortal Zhenyuan was a little OCD about the spells he cast; they all had to be extremely gorgeous... Moreover, these weren't spells from Huaxiu nation; judging from the layout of the golden array, most of the symbols inside were from the west.

“Since it's a chair for senior, it has to befit you.” Zhenyuan turned to look at Loopy Toad and smiled. Quickly, he formed a seal with one hand, and the whole world immediately shook with massive tremors. The thousands of demons directly felt the pressure of the rumbling earth and couldn't help the way their heads shook, rattling their brains.

Loopy Toad saw that some of the demon beasts in the back row had already been shaken to the point of frothing at the mouth.

Loopy Toad: "..."

The golden array in the sky then spun like a disc on its side as it grew countless times larger. A passageway opened in the center of the array, out of which emerged many western soldiers in armor.

Immortal Zhenyuan: "This is the grade nine spell I learned from Mixiu nation, 'Heroic Spirit Summoning Spell 1.' When I saw the junior below use the Ghost Summoning Array, I remembered this spell. And after I modified it, it's almost at grade ten. It also incorporates a lot of eastern ideas! Senior, look!"

While speaking, Immortal Zhenyuan pointed to the entrance of the summoning array; sure enough, apart from the western soldiers, a lot of Huaxiu ancient soldiers in gray armor poured out.

Immortal Zhenyuan: "I integrated these Huaxiu ancient soldiers into the spell after I modified it. The downside of this spell is that I had to look for a corresponding offering so that my heroic spirit summons would incorporate our eastern culture. A hundred years ago, I bought lots of terracotta warriors in bulk."

Loopy Toad: "..."

All the demons: "..."

Immortal Zhenyuan smiled. "Now the total number of western soldiers and eastern ancient soldiers I can summon is exactly a hundred thousand."

A hundred thousand...

Loopy Toad was stunned.

“Come out, all of you.” Zhenyuan controlled the heroic spirits that poured out of the Heroic Spirit Summoning Array in an unending stream. When there were roughly ten thousand of them, they arranged themselves into phalanxes, making for a spectacular sight! Most importantly, every single heroic spirit had actually reached the Soul Formation stage...

Buried in the earth, Ghost Emperor of the South paled when he saw this scene. He had actually thought about using his ghost generals and ghost soldiers in this confrontation... for every one thousand ghost soldiers he could summon, there would only be one ghost general at the Soul Formation stage.

But every single one of the heroic spirits in front of him now was at the Soul Formation stage, and the most frightening thing was that there were ten thousand of them! According to the red-haired young man, he still had ninety thousand more in reserve!

The huge gap in strength made Ghost Emperor speechless.

They treated grade eight spells as the rarest of treasures, while the other party had casually thrown out a grade ten spell...

“Senior, wait a second, I’ll build a chair for you at once!” Immortal Zhenyuan said in the air as he looked at the ten thousand soldiers that he had summoned.

Loopy Toad: “...”

All the demons: “...”

Build a... chair?

Then these thousands of heroic spirit soldiers started to move. On this vast land that was the pass to the western territory, everyone watched as the soldiers in the back row stepped onto the shoulders of the soldiers in front as they piled up layer upon layer. They used their own bodies as building blocks, finally creating a gargantuan chair... This was a heroic spirit royal throne created by heroic spirits with a very high back and wide armrests. It was amply gorgeous and magnificent-looking. Above all, it was imposing and majestic, and there was an overbearing air about it which stupefied everyone.

“...”

Dog Two tried its best to contain the shock in its heart.

“Senior, please!” Immortal Zhenyuan raised his hand and made a welcoming gesture.

Then Dog Two sat at the top...

To be honest, it wasn't very comfortable, but when all was said and done, the chair triumphed in grandeur.

“Senior Dog, do you need to make a speech? I have a lighting director among my heroic spirits.” Zhenyuan smiled as he floated next to Dog Two.

“A lighting director?”

“Yes, a lighting director.”

Zhenyuan then clapped his hands, and Loopy Toad saw an outstanding young man in gold armor with artfully styled blonde hair and earrings slowly walk out of the Heroic Spirit Summoning Array in the sky. The young man folded his arms, and looked very defiant and arrogant.

This blonde young man strolled through the air to Loopy Toad's side, and it felt the man's figure land behind its back! Along with this figure, a cluster of lights gathered above Dog Two's head, and in that moment it felt like the main star!

The only drawback was that the magic weapon for gathering this light wasn't very stylish. Loopy Toad took a look and discovered that it was actually a lamp post...

“Senior Dog, you don't know, but it cost me a lot in the beginning to summon this lighting director.” Staring at the blonde young man holding the lamp post, Zhenyuan sighed deeply. “To be honest, I didn't really want him at first, but then I thought it wouldn't be a bad idea to have him around as a flashlight. The point is that he looks gorgeous! He's bright and golden all over!”

“Hm...”

Loopy Toad looked up at the yellow light of the lamp post. “But isn’t this light a little dark?”

“Does Senior Dog feel it’s dark? No problem, it can be adjusted.”

Immortal Zhenyuan snapped his fingers and said directly to the blonde young man, “Gilgamesh, did you hear that?! Senior Dog wants you to make the light brighter!”

Loopy Toad: “...”

All the demons: “...”

## Chapter 597: The Actors in Place

Through layers of clouds and mist, Demon Saint calmly watched the activity in the world below him from the top of the Holy Pillar with the magic staff in his hand.

Behind Demon Saint, an old man in a white Daoist robe approached. Glancing at the world below, he smiled. “Not going to make a move?”

The old man was Second Generation Demon Saint’s Sage Master, and the two of them were inseparable. His main duty was to assist Demon Saint in managing the demon world better, and at the same time, to supervise and direct Demon Saint’s succession. There was a rumor in the outside world that Demon Saint was a hereditary position, but this wasn’t true...

Hearing the old man’s question, Second Generation Demon Saint shook his head. “I’ve long wanted to teach these juniors a lesson, so it’s nice that someone is now doing it for me. Moreover, I can sense that they don’t truly have any intent to kill. The only thing I’m curious about now is this dog’s origin...”

He looked at the old man next to him. “Do you have any ideas, Sage Master?”

“No.” Sage Master shook his head plainly. “I already tried using the Destiny Ball to check, but all I saw was a heap of fuzzy pixels...”

“Pixels?” Second Generation Demon Saint was blank.

“Mm.” Sage Master nodded his head. “These pixels should be directly related to the dog’s owner. This dog’s owner is very unusual. He might not be a human cultivator from Earth at all, and it’s extremely possible that he’s from outside our Milky Way. We have no way of knowing if there’s life beyond the Milky Way, but it is indeed frightening. During the reign of the first Demon Saint, he encountered an orangutan from outside our galaxy that had inadvertently passed into the demon world through the spatial wall, and almost tore apart the Holy Pillar...”

Second Generation Demon Saint was surprised. “There was such a thing? How come I’ve never heard of it?”

Sage Master: “Of course you haven’t. The only records we have of this alien invasion are in Demon Saint’s Holy Palace. But you haven’t seen any of them since your succession.”

Second Generation Demon Saint was silent before saying soon after, “Sage Master, you should know I never intended to be Demon Saint...”

“But it was Heaven’s will.”

Sage Master said, “I was the one who decided the succession method for the first Demon Saint. Later, the first Demon Saint decided the succession method, which was how this generation came to be. Indeed, this succession method might seem a little bizarre...”

At this point, Second Generation Demon Saint wanted to cry. “It’s more than a little bizarre!!!”

Sage Master shook his head. “It can’t be helped. If you want to retire, you’ll have to wait for the next generation Demon Saint to show up. Otherwise, you’ll suffer a backlash from the Holy Pillar. I already told you all these specifics when you succeeded.”

Second Generation Demon Saint was silent.

In fact, he had a hunch that the appearance of the next generation Demon Saint wasn’t too far away...

...

On the throne made from a pile of western and eastern Soul Formation heroic spirit soldiers, Dog Two looked down from its commanding height. It was really very grand, and the auras of these thousands of Soul Formation heroic spirits alone gave people a sense of gravity and fear.

With the auras overlapping one another, the originally blue sky in that moment was filled with a bank of overcast clouds, instantly changing the colors of this world. Holding the lamp post, Gilgamesh dialed the light up to its fullest and focused it on Dog Two's head.

This scene actually gave off the sense of a work of art, which satisfied Zhenyuan immensely; Gilgamesh's lighting skills had steadily improved under Zhenyuan's instructions all these years.

"They're almost here."

At that moment, Dog Two suddenly looked up at the sky.

Two auras approached from the east.

Scorpion King of the East and Elder Wen arrived together...

At that moment, all the actors were in place.

Actually, the reason why Zhenyuan had thought to build this heroic spirit throne had been to buy time for Scorpion King to show up.

Scorpion King's appearance also left the demon gods of the southern, northern and western territories feeling ashamed. They had previously banded together to crowd out the eastern territory, which was currently the strongest of the four territories. This involved framing the Sky-Swallowing Toad clan for hiding magic WMDs and issuing hundredfold tariffs, thus raising trade barriers, all of which were aimed at suppressing the eastern territory.

They had thought that they were dead for sure today, but they never expected Scorpion King and Elder Wen to appear at all.

The pressure from the throne made up of tens of thousands of Soul Formation heroic spirit soldiers was so great that it created a natural surrounding golden mist restriction so that no one could clearly see in front of them, not even with an eye technique.

Scorpion King and Elder Wen had no choice but to descend from the sky a fair distance away; they were unable to fly anymore and could only approach on foot.

When the two men appeared at the pass to the western territory and saw this towering throne made of heroic spirit soldiers, they both felt like they had stepped into something miraculous.

“Your Majesty, this is it,” Elder Wen said with difficulty to the young man next to him dressed in purple and gold Daoist robes. Even opening his mouth to speak at that moment was hard given the tremendous pressure.

The young man standing beside him had long gray hair pinned up in a bun with an unprepossessing hairpin; this was a holy weapon created from the stinger in his tail.

As the two of them drew near, they felt their steps grow increasingly heavier.

“I sense the auras of Venerated Ox, Ghost Emperor and Turtle Devil nearby, as well as the auras of many other demon beasts. But...” Scorpion King looked around. “Where’s everyone?”

“...”

Elder Wen: “Scorpion King, please lift your foot. You’re standing on them.”

Scorpion King: “...”

Because of the nearby golden mist that hovered around the heroic spirit throne, Scorpion King hadn’t noticed at the time. When he heard Elder Wen’s warning, he looked down and was completely dumbstruck!

The ground under his feet was actually inlaid with demons...

The demon kings of the western territory and the three demon gods were buried in the earth with just their heads sticking out.

“...”



The purple-robed young man sucked in a cold breath of air.

What the hell?! Was this Whack-A-Mole?

The young man lifted his foot and saw that he had stepped on Turtle Devil, pushing the latter's head back into his shell; when his head popped out again, he still had a shoeprint on his face.

Scorpion King's mood was immediately lifted. For months his eastern territory had been bullied...

This foot!

It felt too good to bring it down!

And vent!

The young man was wondering whether to go step on the faces of the others, but before he could move his feet, he felt a pressure on his shoulder.

"Both of you go down too~" Zhenyuan acted once again.

Scorpion King and Elder Wen were then aghast to find their bodies stuck.

The two people were buried right next to Venerated Ox of the West.

At that moment, the demon gods of the four inner territories had finally come together and were all buried without exception!

Zhenyuan clapped his hands and smiled. The most important thing for a family was to be neat and tidy 1 !

Chapter 598: The Soul Returns to the Kerosene Lamp

The split second his body sunk into the earth, Scorpion King already saw his soul return to the kerosene lamp 1 .

So, was he about to die?

When he came back to his senses, Scorpion King was profoundly aware of how terrible the “enemy” in front of him was. He couldn’t stand up to the other party’s power at all; the difference in strength was like between the heavens and an ant. Or maybe, they weren’t ants and were just lumps of shit.

It wasn’t just Scorpion King who had this feeling; all the demons buried in the dirt saw their lives flash before their eyes.

Were they going to die like this?

Most living creatures, not just human beings, often only knew how to cherish something after losing it; this applied to a lot of things, including one’s life. War brought glory to the ruling demon gods of the demon territories and gave them a thrill, but in the end, the pain was still deeply engraved in the bones of the demons.

Thus, the moment they were buried and thought they were going to die, the first thing the demon kings and the demons in the rear thought of was peace. The demon world had been far from peaceful for nearly a hundred years, and there was conflict everywhere. Tribes could fight over the smallest cultivation resource, going so far as to wage huge battles over it. Prior to that, all the resources in the demon world had been shared equally.

At that moment, the demon kings as well as the demons under their command reflected: What was it that had caused them to become increasingly selfish?

If they had a chance to do everything all over again, they would want peace and they would never abet evildoers.

At the same time, the demon gods of the four inner territories were thinking the same thing.

If the demon gods of the four great inner territories had banded together earlier on and worked as one to pray and call upon Demon Saint to come, they wouldn’t have fallen to this extent.

Peace was the only thing they needed.

This torturous reflection from the depths of the soul seemed to last a long time, but in fact it was only a few short seconds.

This was also one of Zhenyuan's abilities. The spell he had used to bury the demon gods, the demon kings and the demon beasts in the ground was called "Burial Technique." It was originally a secret art of some ancient cultivation sect that reeked with blood and violence. It could be used anywhere that had soil and sand as it used the power of the earth to bind people; just a little more strength would be all it took to bury them alive.

But Zhenyuan had upgraded this "Burial Technique" so that it wasn't as cruel as the original version. It was used purely as a containment spell. Combined with this interrogation of the spirit spell, "Soul Returning to the Kerosene Lamp," the two spells worked together like golden partners!

"This 'Soul Returning to the Kerosene Lamp' is a grade ten spell I created myself which can cause people to calmly ponder in their hearts: Where did I come from? Where do I go when I die? Why am I here on earth? Is there an end to the universe? How long is time? Is the Chinese dragon bald or not? How should the word 'honghu' be read? These are all questions to ponder!"

Loopy Toad suddenly thought that Zhenyuan was really quite the genius.

Among all the people it had met, at least, there was no one apart from Little Master Ling who understood cultivation better than Zhenyuan. Loopy Toad suddenly felt that besides luck, talent was also a major factor in Zhenyuan's advancement to Venerated Immortal level.

...

Gazing at the demon gods and demon beasts below who one by one came back to their senses from the interrogation of the spirit spell "Soul Returning to the Kerosene Lamp," Loopy Toad spoke slowly. "Do you have any last words?"

"You have any last words..."

"Have any last words..."

“Any last words...”

“...”

Loopy Toad: “...” F\*\*k! Where did this echo come from?! Wasn’t this Evil Sword God’s trait?!

Loopy Toad felt like it had really become the villain this time!

Immortal Zhenyuan: “Oh, that’s right, Senior Dog, I forgot to tell you that the heroic spirit throne has a built-in echo effect.”

Loopy Toad was stunned. Even a built-in echo effect was possible.

“Everything that has happened up to now, we brought on ourselves. I don’t want to repeat myself too much. If Senior Dog will agree to give us a chance, no matter what the final outcome is, we will have no complaints even if we are completely destroyed.”

Venerated Ox of the West opened his mouth, and when he finished speaking, the faces of the other demon gods were dark.

Loopy Toad: “What else can you fight me with?”

“Demon Saint!”

Venerated Ox of the West said resolutely, “As long as senior is willing to let us go, we can summon Demon Saint.”

Loopy Toad rubbed its head with one dog paw. “Mm, I almost forgot there was this junior.”

On top of the holy pillar.

Demon Saint: “???”

“Want to use Demon Saint against me?”

Loopy Toad continued to play along with the script, a contemptuous look in its eyes as it snorted coldly. “Is there a need for me to deal with Demon Saint personally? Zhenyuan, let them go...”

Immortal Zhenyuan’s expression was complex. “Senior Dog, are you sure? I trapped them with great difficulty!”

All the demons: “???”

“This is to drive them to complete despair!”

Dog Two played the profound thinker. “Actually, after being in the demon world for so long, I’m a little weary. If this demon world’s Demon Saint amuses me, I can certainly spare these rude juniors. Actually, I’ve never been a warmonger, and I much prefer to spend my days peacefully. If the envoys at the peace consulate hadn’t provoked me, I wouldn’t have made a move today.”

After saying this, the dog fur on Loopy Toad’s back stood up slightly; even it was disgusted by its own words!

Zhenyuan sighed. “Senior Dog, you’re so benevolent!”

Daoist Witch Demon: “???”

Buried in the ground, Daoist Witch Demon couldn’t help twitching his lips.

Why did he recall that it was the green-furred dog that had attacked first... It broke the window with a flying kick and directly smacked Fellow Horse Face silly!

This script wasn’t right!

Following that, Zhenyuan snapped his fingers and let all the demons loose.

He looked down at the four demon gods. “I’ve never fought Demon Saint, but this time Senior Dog is here. As a junior, I should put on a good show. When you convey your will to Demon Saint, be so kind as to let him know not to go easy on me, otherwise it would be impossible for him to defeat me.”

All the demons sweated. Before this absolute power, they were unable to retort at all.

At this time, Ghost Emperor couldn’t help asking, “This red-haired senior, would it be possible for this junior to ask a question?”

He had mustered up extreme courage to ask this question.

“Go ahead,” Immortal Zhenyuan said.

“Dare I ask what your Daoist name is?”

“My Daoist name? In front of Senior Dog, no Daoist name is worth mentioning.”

The red-haired young man narrowed his eyes and smiled. “My Daoist name is Zhenyuan.”

Zhenyuan...

Hearing this, the mouths of all the demons dropped open; even Second Generation Demon Saint on the top of the holy pillar had a stunned expression on his face.

It was actually him?

Wasn’t this the Venerated Immortal that only existed in legend in today’s world of human cultivators?

Chapter 599: A Clash of Heavenly Dao

At that moment, all the demons couldn’t stop sweating like a waterfall.

The legendary human cultivator Immortal Zhenyuan himself, who was reputed to be the only Venerated Immortal among all the human cultivators in the present age, was actually standing right in front of their eyes, and was actually willing to act as a hired thug for an unknown green-furred dog...

On top of the pillar, Sage Master had an awed expression on his face. "I checked this dog repeatedly and it's just a second-class spirit beast, but why does the legendary human cultivator Immortal Zhenyuan address it as Senior Dog?" This Sage Master had great strength, was skilled in perception and divination, and was very confident in his discernment, as could be seen from the way he had tracked Wang Ling down to a mass of pixels.

While Sage Master ultimately still didn't know the exact identity of the dog's owner, any regular person wouldn't have even been able to follow a trail to the pixels.

Sage Master sucked in a breath of air. "Is it possible that this dog truly is very strong? And my senses were wrong?"

The point was that his discernment had never failed him before!

Holding the scepter, Second Generation Demon Saint was also dazed. After a moment, he turned to look at Sage Master and said, "I don't know!"

Sage Master: "..."

It could only be said that this dog was unusual. Maybe things really weren't as simple as they had imagined, otherwise there was no way to explain the current situation at all. Before learning about Zhenyuan's true identity, they had thought that this cultivator had deigned to be this dog's thug because of its owner.

But knowing who he was now, things were different.

Because Zhenyuan's Daoist name was too renowned, not only in the human world, but also in the demon world. How could such a mythical figure who had his own pride so easily become a hired thug for someone else?

Also, one could see that this legendary cultivator was extremely deferential toward this dog, and revered it as if it was his own father, ermmm...

“What are you going to do now?” asked Sage Master as he stroked his white beard.

As Demon Saint’s assistant, Sage Master was prohibited from and had no right to obstruct or interfere with Demon Saint’s decision. This ban also applied to the Holy Pillar, and was a rule which the original Demon Saint had established when he had prayed to the Holy Pillar to protect the generations of Demon Saint that came after him from the interference of their “confidantes” in leading the demon world.

Second Generation Demon Saint: “Let’s follow their lead. In fact, I also want to know how strong this legendary human cultivator is. Let’s just be a little careful...”

“Mm.”

Sage Master nodded his head. “Actually, I feel that the dog’s owner is probably more formidable.”

Thinking of the dead fish eyes that had filled him with dread before, Second Generation Demon Saint got goosebumps all over his body. “I would rather believe that he’s an alien from outside the Milky Way.”

Sage Master: “We can actually study the galaxy beyond the Milky Way later. In fact, the original Demon Saint made a science education film about it previously. Moreover, the film is an adaptation of when that orangutan from outer space almost brought the Holy Pillar down.”

Second Generation Demon Saint was dazed. “There’s even a science education film?”

Sage Master: “It’s in the depository of classics. I’ll look for it later. It’s called My Love From the Planet of the Apes 1.”

Second Generation Demon Saint: “...”

...

On the other side, Dog Two and Zhenyuan quietly waited for the four demon gods to summon Demon Saint.



Hand in hand, the four demon gods formed a circle and prayed with their eyes closed. This was a momentous scene, one which all the demons present felt would go down in the history of the demon world. In the past century, there had been constant strife in the inner territories of the demon world. It had been seven or eight hundred years since the four demon gods had last sat down together to talk things out calmly, but now they were actually working hand in hand to call upon Demon Saint.

Dozens of seconds later, the clouds in the sky parted and a brilliant blue light fell from the heavens. One after another, the demons present fell to their knees in awe and kowtowed.

Demon Saint had really responded!

Dog Two and Zhenyuan watched as a blurred figure unhurriedly landed inside that column of blue light. The blue column then vanished to be replaced by a mist which enveloped the figure at its center as it spread outward.

“Is this just a projection?” Zhenyuan’s Daoist robes, which were the fiery color of maple leaves, danced in the air as he stared at Demon Saint’s virtual body.

Unexpectedly, it wasn’t the real person that had come, which made Zhenyuan slightly unhappy. But in the end this was just an act, and he actually didn’t need to be so serious. Moreover, it wasn’t like Zhenyuan didn’t understand; Demon Saint had never shown his face before, to preserve a sense of mystery. Zhenyuan had always felt that this was a disease spread by some damn big-head pervert of a particular news entertainment program 2 ...

Zhenyuan sighed in his heart. Standing with his hands behind his back, a red glow rose up under his feet to emit an even more terrifying light. Dog Two saw tremendous spirit power coalesce behind Zhenyuan into a huge figure.

This was the apparition of a Venerated Immortal.

All the demons were petrified.

The auras of Demon Saint’s virtual body and a Venerated Immortal’s apparition collided, and it was horrifying!

This wasn't a direct confrontation between two people, but a battle between a virtual body and a apparition was already a close approximation since if the virtual body was injured or the apparition wounded, the injury would ultimately be reflected on the original body.

The showdown was about to begin!

“Show me what a legendary cultivator is capable of...”

On top of the Holy Pillar, Demon Saint used the scepter to control his virtual body, narrowing his eyes as he gazed at Immortal Zhenyuan.

In the next moment, he tapped the ground with the scepter. Demon light instantly sprung up underneath the virtual body as it emitted a kind of power to drain things, which affected the entire demon world.

All the vegetation in the demon world started to wither.

The range of this power was very wide. It was just an aura, but every living plant for ten thousand li around started to wither, as if the whole world was being drained of color!

Was this Demon Saint's power...

All the demons turned pale with fright. In addition to the demon gods, the demon kings and demon beasts had never experienced Demon Saint's power for themselves.

“Be revived...”

Zhenyuan gave a murmur, and a pure and golden holy light shot out from his hands to illuminate their surroundings like the rising sun. This wasn't magic, but the power to verbally use a nomological law to rouse and revive the withered vegetation.

The demons stared at the plants on the ground. As the two powers collided, the plants jerked between wilting and reviving, and after reviving, wilting again, and then reviving again...

“...”

Dog Two could tell that these two people were using the virtual body and the apparition to “arm wrestle.”

This was a relatively peaceful way of fighting. If their auras directly clashed, all of the demon world would suffer.

It was just that the vegetation looked a little pitiful...

“Interesting.”

Looking at this clash, Demon Saint suddenly perked up.

He tapped the ground with the scepter again, increasing the power to drain things.

Very quickly, Zhenyuan felt the power to drain things emitted by the virtual body increase.

This wasn't as simple as strengthening this power. Demon Saint had added a Heavenly Dao to it so that the aura of the Heavenly Dao would bolster its strength.

Zhenyuan cocked an eyebrow, and then manipulated his apparition to also activate the power of Heavenly Dao.

“How many Heavenly Dao do you have?” At this moment, Demon Saint's voice came from the virtual body.

He felt that Zhenyuan would have three Heavenly Dao at most on him.

Immortal Zhenyuan: “Guess!”

“I can't be bothered guessing, I'll just test you directly to find out.”

The virtual body smiled and immediately roared, “Holy Pillar... give me strength!”

As soon as he said the words, his power to drain things instantly increased yet again!

In just a short moment, the number of Heavenly Dao mixed into this power increased from one to six!

Zhenyuan and Dog Two were taken aback. He had even brought foreign aid?!

## Chapter 600: I Already Have the Certificate

The Holy Pillar was the backbone of the will of the entire demon world.

Furthermore, it was the Holy Pillar that had created the scepter in Demon Saint's hand. It took ten Heavenly Dao at the very least for the will of a world to come into being. Therefore, even if Demon Saint had yet to reach Venerated Immortal level, as long as he was supported by the power of the will of the demon world, he wouldn't necessarily be weaker than Zhenyuan.

Loopy Toad had already taken this into account at the very beginning, but it hadn't expected Demon Saint to be decisive in borrowing the Holy Pillar's power to drive the will of the demon world.

Deep down, Loopy Toad felt something wasn't right.

This was an "arm wrestling" play being acted out, and the main stars were Zhenyuan and Demon Saint. But in fact, Loopy Toad realized the one that was truly being tested was itself.

With the new addition of six Heavenly Dao, Demon Saint's power to drain things was once again enhanced. This time, not only the plants, but other living creatures were also affected. Some low-level demon beasts had already fainted under the fluctuations. Every demon king of every tribe felt as if there were fishbones stuck in their throats and they even started to find it hard to breathe.

This level of power was really too terrifying, and the complexions of the four demon gods were drained of color. While they didn't experience the sensation of fishbones which the demon kings did, they did feel a weight on their shoulders which was really too heavy!

Was this Demon Saint's power...

The demon gods of the four territories gazed at the sky. Even the heaven and the earth were awash in a thick inky layer. Under the effect of Demon Saint's power, all living things started to wither.

Zhenyuan frowned. He didn't hurry to act, but closed his eyes to sense the pressure that came with the will of the world.

He had never fought Demon Saint, so this was a rare and precious experience for Zhenyuan.

He had to admit that Demon Saint was certainly very strong.

However, Zhenyuan thought that it was still far from the shocking level that Senior Dog had shown on Drought Star back then.

They both had the power to verbally call on the nomological laws. Whoever had the stronger will would win.

Loopy Toad had thought that Zhenyuan would look to it for help, but he didn't.

Immortal Zhenyuan just hovered in the sky...

The next moment, he opened his eyes and his maple-red Daoist robes fluttered, though there wasn't a breeze. In the next instant, the apparition behind him had grown to twice its size and glowed with an even more devastating light than before.

Demon Saint's power to drain things was suppressed!

"You added six?" Zhenyuan looked at Demon Saint's virtual body, narrowed his eyes and smiled. "I added six, too, and they aren't from an external source."

"The number of Heavenly Dao in you isn't normal." Demon Saint stared closely at Zhenyuan.

In truth, even Loopy Toad was surprised. Its impression was that Zhenyuan didn't have that many Heavenly Dao! On Drought Star before, it remembered that Little Master Ling had perceived that Zhenyuan only had three Heavenly Dao.

It hadn't been that long ago...

How come all of a sudden he had so many more Heavenly Dao? Heavenly Dao wasn't like laying eggs – it couldn't be created as you please!

“This is all thanks to Senior Dog,” Zhenyuan replied.

Loopy Toad: “???”

Zhenyuan: “Last time after Senior Dog left, I was repairing Drought Star on my own. But I never thought that repairing this planet would actually cause it to develop feelings for me, so I was able to obtain Drought Star's will of the planet.”

Loopy Toad: “...”

Demon Saint: “...”

All the demons: “...”

There was this kind of operation?!

Demon Saint's virtual body asked, “Is this a planet you found yourself?”

Zhenyuan nodded. “That's right. I roamed the galaxy for a thousand years, and before I had traveled through one-tenth of the universe beyond the Milky Way, I finally found this Drought Star... This was probably profound destiny; I didn't think Drought Star and I would get a certificate so soon 1 .”

Demon Saint: “Get a certificate?”

Zhenyuan: “This is a popular phrase in the modern cultivation world, and it can mean obtaining the approval of some will.”

Loopy Toad and all the demons: “...”

What damn “get a certificate”...

For a long time, Demon Saint was silent as he felt lost for words.

Because sometimes, it was really painful to acknowledge the disparity between you and someone else! Although he had been forced to succeed as Second Generation Demon Saint back then, it had taken him nearly one thousand years to be fully recognized by the Holy Pillar. He had suffered a lot and shed so many tears; it was like drawing the gold card in a game... You put in coins ten times in a row for the draw, but never got a single gold card out of it! What a scam!

Compared with Immortal Zhenyuan, whom the system had gifted with a free raffle and had gotten the gold card, Demon Saint felt like the unlucky kid who couldn't become strong no matter how much money he spent!

At this thought, Demon Saint's heart suddenly felt stuffy.

In a blink of an eye, the power to drain things disappeared.

Second Generation Demon Saint fell to his knees on the top of the Holy Pillar with an extremely bitter expression.

Sage Master was greatly alarmed. “Second Generation! Pull yourself together, Second Generation!”

...

Demon Saint's power to drain things was gone?

Zhenyuan gave the air a strange look. Unfortunately, Demon Saint's virtual body was too indistinct and he couldn't clearly see the other party's expression and had no idea what on earth had happened.

“What's the matter?” All the demons below were puzzled.

“It’s most likely just a time-out; Demon Saint’s virtual body is still there and hasn’t disappeared directly. The battle isn’t over yet,” said Ghost Emperor.

Loopy Toad was just about to ask about Drought Star’s will when Zhenyuan turned to look at it first and smiled. “Sure enough, nothing can be hidden from Senior Dog’s eyes.”

Loopy Toad: “???”

“Senior knew from the very beginning that I had already inherited Drought Star’s will, right? Otherwise, Senior Dog wouldn’t have put so much faith in me and dispatched me to fight Demon Saint. I deliberately hid it from you before, but it turns out that you’re so amazing!”

Loopy Toad remained silent. “...”

The issue was that this really had nothing to do with it! Apart from Zhenyuan’s own luck, being able to inherit a planet’s will was even more about his own talent.

To obtain acknowledgement from a planet’s will was hard to do, extremely so!

Thus, Loopy Toad felt extremely ashamed.

This was indeed an enviable man...

...

Roughly two minutes later, Demon Saint’s power to drain things combined with seven Heavenly Dao was revived...

” Cough cough ! My apologies.”

Second Generation Demon Saint’s virtual body spoke slowly. “Because I was too curious, I went to do a bit of research on a planet’s will just now.”

Zhenyuan couldn’t help laughing. “I didn’t think Demon Saint was so studious.”



Second Generation Demon Saint: “There is very little information on inheriting a planet’s will but your distinguished self was able to make the planet feel touched while repairing it, thus obtaining recognition from its will. This is certainly the first time I’ve heard of such a method.”

“I was just lucky. Maybe you can try it, Demon Saint.”

Immortal Zhenyuan looked at Demon Saint’s virtual body and said humbly, “Now, can we continue arm wrestling?”

To everyone’s surprise, Demon Saint refused. “No, let’s stop...”

Zhenyuan: “Huh?”

“Now that your distinguished self has inherited the will of a planet, it doesn’t make any sense for us to continue arm wrestling,” Demon Saint’s virtual body said. “If you don’t mind, I would like to invite your distinguished self and Senior Dog to my Demon Saint’s Holy Palace on top of the Holy Pillar for a chat and to discuss some things.”

Zhenyuan: “About repairing the planet?”

“No, just a bit about cultivation.”

Second Generation Demon Saint waved his hand and said, “I’m not good at repairing planets, but speaking about repairing things, I was the best with vehicles when I was young.”

“...”

“There are vehicles with big headlights and small headlights, with soft horns and loud horns; I repaired all kinds. Sports cars, trucks, tanks, aircraft carriers... If you are interested in vehicle repair works, we can also discuss this subject.”

“...”