

Daily Life 601

Chapter 601: How Do You Become a Successful Demon?

Both Loopy Toad and Zhenyuan were blank when they listened to this somewhat casual telepathic communication from Demon Saint's virtual body.

Could it be that this guy wasn't a serious person?

Loopy Toad tried to keep calm; Demon Saint's lofty image in its heart had been totally ruined. It remembered how it had once idolized Second Generation Demon Saint as a kid in its clan and had collected all kinds of figurines of him.

No one had ever seen Demon Saint for real, which was why these figurines differed in appearance. They were all created by craftsmen in the demon world, and Loopy Toad remembered that some were limited edition collectibles carved by a well-known craftsman called Altria with the Sword of Promised Victory 1 !

Second Generation Demon Saint continued speaking telepathically through his virtual body. "I've already ordered my Sage Master to prepare a feast; the two of you can rest assured that this definitely isn't the Feast of Hongmen 2 . It's thanks to Senior Dog and Immortal Zhenyuan's help this time that the unrest in the four great inner territories was quelled, forcing the four demon gods to band together against a common enemy. In fact, I need to express my thanks."

Zhenyuan laughed in his heart. "You could actually tell it was all an act?"

"If I can't see even that much, I should directly retire. There is a massive pension for a retired Demon Saint..."

Second Generation Demon Saint said meaningfully, "Supposing that Immortal Zhenyuan was really going all out, we wouldn't be wrestling with the power of wills just now; if we had fought for real, the entire demon world would have been destroyed. In addition, Senior Dog never took any action from beginning to end, presumably because it was considering the overall situation."

"Mm, what you say is indeed correct."

Immortal Zhenyuan nodded his head. “If Senior Dog took action and threw out a grade twelve spell in passing, all of you would be dead.”

Loopy Toad: “...”

“Hence this highlights how important it is to have this discussion. I hope both Senior Dog and Immortal will come. This isn’t only a matter of life and death for the demon world, but is also of the utmost importance for the human cultivation world.”

Second Generation Demon Saint laughed bitterly as he said telepathically, “Actually, Senior Dog and Immortal should already be able to sense it faintly – a major catastrophe is about to befall the human cultivation world... that Immortal spared no effort over a thousand years to find Drought Star is the best evidence of this.”

Immortal Zhenyuan’s expression turned stern when he heard this. “What do you know?”

Second Generation Demon Saint tossed him the bait. “I will explain the details as long as Senior Dog and Immortal come to the Holy Palace.”

This was a twist in events; Loopy Toad never thought it would actually receive an invitation to Demon Saint’s Holy Palace.

Previously, this was a place Loopy Toad didn’t even dare think about since it would never have the chance to set foot in it. Perhaps going to take a look around wouldn’t be bad?

Furthermore, Loopy Toad was very curious about how the position of Demon Saint was inherited. It might be able to obtain some clues through this interaction this time.

After a moment of silence, it nodded its head. “I can go take a look.”

Zhenyuan: “Since Senior Dog has already decided, I will of course accompany you!”

Second Generation Demon Saint exulted. “Then I wait upon your arrival. But there is one point I need to explain; given the Holy Pillar’s restriction, I am unable to welcome you in person. Senior Dog and Immortal will have to wait at the bottom of the Holy Pillar; when the time comes, I’ll have my Holy Palace’s Sage Master receive and lead you.”

Zhen Yuan was taken aback. “Don’t you have an immortal lift? Are your standards so low?”

“We just have stairs... Furthermore, the last person who climbed the stairs to the top took three hundred years to do so. It was too tragic – halfway there, he ran out of supplies and he climbed on with a weary spirit and in sheer exhaustion, almost dying in the process!” When Demon Saint said this, it seemed to Zhenyuan that there was the sound of tears in his voice.

Zhenyuan: “Demon Saint, why do you know this so well?”

Second Generation Demon Saint: “Because... I was that person...”

“...”

After he said that, the air turned tranquil once more and Demon Saint withdrew the virtual body and the power to drain things.

All the demons present were stunned.

The confrontation had actually ended just like that.

And it seemed to be a draw?

“Let’s go.”

Loopy Toad was silent for a moment before it spoke to Zhenyuan.

“Yes, senior!” Zhenyuan nodded his head in agreement, and immediately recalled his apparition, the dazzling golden light dissipating along with it.

Following that, Immortal Zhenyuan snapped his fingers and the heroic spirit throne transformed anew; after receiving new orders, the heroic spirits started to rearrange themselves to actually create a long flight of stairs at the top that stretched down to the bottom.

Zhenyuan smiled slightly, revealing his canines. “Senior Dog, this way!”

Loopy Toad: “...”

...

Second Generation Demon Saint heaved a deep sigh up on the Holy Pillar.

Sage Master watched him closely. “I never thought human cultivators would be willing to cooperate with our demon world given how deep the misunderstanding between both worlds have been over the years.”

Second Generation Demon Saint nodded. “I thought we had already reached a dead end in this matter, but after that fight just now, I realize that Immortal Zhenyuan is very powerful. Along with that Senior Dog and its unfathomable realm as well as its mysterious owner, we might be able to break out of this dead end if we join hands.

“The demon world and the earth are different, but the demon planet is in the Milky Way. I thought at first that by relying on the Gate Between Worlds as a link between the two, they could journey toward developing peace together, but I never expected the situation to come to the point it has today...”

Yet even though that was the case, Demon Saint today had witnessed how Loopy Toad and Immortal Zhenyuan had taken action to help mediate between the four territories. Looking at this point, he didn’t think the relationship between the human world and the demon world had reached the point of irreparable damage yet.

So long as they were willing to work together, they could definitely overcome this crisis.

Demon Saint continued, “The monster that fell through the rift in space previously might have just been a corpse, but if it had still been alive, I definitely wouldn’t have been able to handle it on my own. If our two worlds join together, there is still a possibility!”

Sage Master heaved a sigh. “It seems you already have a plan... I have nothing else to say, then. But I didn’t think you still had the mood to concern yourself with matters of heaven and earth.”

“I can hardly wait for Third Generation Demon Saint to hurry up and appear, but while I’m in office, I should at least do something worthy enough of being written down in the history of the demon world! How does the saying go... How do you become a successful demon?”

Second Generation Demon Saint thought for a moment before saying, “Fall without becoming a box for five years 3 , patrol the mountains like Little Drilling Wind for ten years 4 , reach the peak of a demon’s life in a hundred years; not a demon god, but a demon king is fine. Live quietly for a thousand years without scaling the walls of conflict, leave behind merits and a good name... It is he who can live to the end of his days, his portrait still on the wall after ten thousand days, with ten thousand demons queuing to burn him incense!”

“Good poem, good poem...”

Sage Master was startled. “I didn’t know you had this gift...”

“If i hadn’t become Demon Saint back then, I would’ve been an allegro singer!” Second Generation Demon Saint sighed. “If it wasn’t because my luck was good, I might not even be able to be Little Drilling Wind now... So while I’m in office at least, I want to create big news before I retire.”

“...”

Chapter 602: Dog Two’s Excitement

The Holy Pillar was in the center of the four territories. The demon gods of the four territories were startled when Loopy Toad specifically asked Elder Wen to lead the way. Actually, they had the vague sense that this Senior Dog and Elder Wen didn’t have an ordinary connection; it was just that no one dared bring it up.

“Why do I feel that all of you are unwilling?” Arms folded, Zhenyuan gazed at them.

“No... it’s just that...”

The instant that gaze rested on them, the four demon gods felt chills run down their spines; this was a human cultivator that could go toe to toe with Demon Saint, who could deliberately wipe them out without any effort at all. Moreover, Demon Saint had magnanimously invited them to the Holy Palace at the top of the Holy Pillar; this wasn't treatment just any human cultivator could enjoy.

It should be known that even they had never been to the Holy Palace at the top of the Holy Pillar. Back when Second Generation Demon Saint had been appointed a demon god, it had happened at the foot of the Holy Pillar and no one had gone up. In past generations of demon gods, only the first generation leader of the Sky-Swallowing Toad clan, Clan Leader Jiang, had ever climbed to the top of the Holy Pillar and seen the Holy Palace with his own eyes.

So when Loopy Toad personally picked Elder Wen to show the way, the demon gods of the four territories pondered whether this had something to do Elder Wen's Sky-Swallowing Toad clan.

After all, compared with Immortal Zhenyuan's strength, this Senior Dog's strength was even more unfathomable. Given how mysterious it was, every move it made and every word it said probably had its own meaning.

For these four demon gods who had been constantly trying to figure out Demon Saint's will over the years, it could be said that they were especially sensitive to every decision and every word from this type of "Great Senior."

Ghost Emperor of the South smiled. "It's like this, Senior Dog, Senior Zhenyuan. Usually, only the demon gods of the four territories are qualified to approach the bottom of the Holy Pillar. Anyone under the level of a demon god, whether a territory envoy or a demon king, won't be able to draw near, unless it's a joint envoy for the four territories."

"Then the four of you just need to appoint one, right?"

Zhenyuan: "Also, can you not smile when you speak – when you smile with that devil face of yours, it looks like you're crying."

Ghost Emperor: "..."

Elder Wen looked overwhelmed when he heard Immortal Zhenyuan's words. "This... the joint envoy for the four territories can only be elected by the demon citizens of the four territories through an online public vote; they've never been appointed by the demon gods before."

The demon gods of the four territories nodded their heads like chicken pecking at rice.

“It is when I say it is.”

At that moment, Loopy Toad spoke up. “If anyone has any complaints, come out and fight me!”

All the demons took an involuntary step back.

The four demon gods said in unison, “Henceforth, we officially declare that Elder Wen of the Sky-Swallowing Toad clan will serve as the Secretary-General of the peace consulate of the four territories.”

Elder Wen: “...”

All the demons: “...”

...

As they watched Elder Wen lead “Senior Dog” and Immortal Zhenyuan in the direction of the Holy Pillar, the demon gods of the four territories felt like breathing sighs of relief.

They had more or less been contemptuous of human cultivators before, but Zhenyuan had taught them a lesson this time; when a genuine and supremely powerful human cultivator stood in front of them, it felt like they had to even consider every breath they took.

The most critical point was that this was the demon world — in a situation where there wasn’t any spirit qi around at all, he was still so powerful.

If they had been in an environment more suited for showcasing his prowess, it would definitely be even more terrifying!

The four demon gods spoke to each other telepathically.

“Don’t know why Demon Saint extended an invitation to this Senior Dog and Immortal Zhenyuan...”

“Demon Saint actually prepared a feast. It probably isn’t a simple reason. But it would be for the best if such a strong human cultivator and this mysterious Senior Dog were to become friends with the demon world! It would be too scary if they become our enemies!” said Ghost Emperor.

“By the way, was it really alright for us to directly give Elder Wen this appointment...” asked Turtle Devil.

“Your objections are useless. This might have never happened before, but that doesn’t mean that it can’t happen. Also, Elder Wen is worthy of this honor.” At this time, Scorpion King spoke slowly through telepathy. “If Elder Wen hadn’t persuaded me this time, I wouldn’t have come at all. Actually, I suspect that before Elder Wen and I arrived, this Senior Dog had been intentionally stalling for time.”

“Is Scorpion King saying that this Senior Dog already planned everything earlier on in order to renew the friendship between the four territories?”

“It’s possible...”

They recalled what had happened earlier with slivers of fears.

This was an expert’s way of doing things — to control everything in the palm of the hand.

As expected of Senior Dog!

Previously, the four demon gods had actually wondered whether “Senior Dog” really was that amazing; it now appeared that they had no right to doubt it.

“Erm, Lord Demon Gods, may I interrupt a little...” At that moment, Ghost Emperor’s territory envoy Daoist Witch Demon suddenly spoke.

Ghost Emperor: “What is it?”

“Based on the information from the other envoys that we’ve compiled, the official mailboxes for the four territories have just received a lot of letters of complaints from various territory Flower clans and Tree clans; currently there are already a hundred thousand of them.”

“Letters of complaint?”

“Yes.” Daoist Witch Demon nodded his head. “When Lord Demon Saint and Immortal Zhenyuan were arm wrestling just now, there was a lot of back and forth between the power to drain things and the power to revive them, and the plant-type demon clans suffered unduly for it.”

The four demon gods: “...”

“Clan Leader Lu Chi of the Forest Fairies said that when he had felt himself wither, he thought that his end was near, and he had lain down inside the coffin which he had prepared beforehand. In the end, who knew that the power to revive would fall and engage in a tug-of-war with the power to drain things...”

“And then...?”

“Then the whole clan watched Clan Leader Lu Chi do sit-ups in his coffin.”

“...”

“In addition to this, Lord Venerated Ox needs to handle the matter of Fellow Horse Face. He broke the rule of the peace consulate and was turned into demon sand by Demon Saint’s restriction punishment.”

“Horse Face’s death was too wretched...”

Venerated Ox felt a sting in his nose. “Where is his demon sand?”

“It’s still in the peace consulate, but I’ve already sent a little ghost over to take a look.”

Daoist Witch Demon said, “There’s a possibility that Fellow Horse Face’s ashes might have scattered due to how fierce the clash was between Lord Demon Saint’s and Immortal Zhenyuan’s auras...”

Venerated Ox’s expression was extremely pained. “My mazi 1! Actually gone, just like that...”

The other demon gods: “...”

...

Elsewhere, with Elder Wen leading the way, two men and a dog turned into three streams of light which swiftly approached the Holy Pillar.

From a long distance away, Loopy Toad saw a towering ancient bronze pillar, which resembled the Sea-Stabilizing Needle, appear on the horizon.

“So this is the Holy Pillar?”

For some reason, Loopy Toad suddenly felt excited at the sight of this pillar.

Ah!

It really wanted to...

Piss on the Holy Pillar...

Wait! Why had it thought such a strange thing?

Chapter 603: The Secret of the Holy Pillar

Loopy Toad's heart was in turmoil, but it restrained its desire with supreme effort. The main thing was that Immortal Zhenyuan and Elder Wen were both here. How could it do such a thing?!

Loopy Toad felt that there definitely was something wrong with its body.

Otherwise this would never happen!

While this was a typical characteristic of a dog...

Loopy Toad had never been in the habit of pissing on a lamp post whenever it saw one.

For one thing, it felt that this action wasn't very tasteful.

For another, it felt that lifting its hind leg was a shameful pose.

So in its daily life, Dog Two would basically squat on the toilet bowl.

Was it because it had been a dog for too long, so it was starting to assimilate?

– No way! How could it be this type of dog without any integrity?!

Something was definitely wrong, it just hadn't noticed yet. On the way to the Holy Pillar, Loopy Toad was distracted by its thoughts as it pondered the reason why it couldn't control its urge.

In the end, it couldn't think of a reason for it; instead, it realized a secret, and that was if it didn't look at the Holy Pillar, this urge actually disappeared.

Very good, Loopy Toad was now one hundred percent certain that there was something wrong with its body!

If it wasn't its body, then it was its brain...

"We're about to arrive soon," Elder Wen announced within the three moving lights.

They were almost at the foot of the Holy Pillar, and they could sense the boundless demon energy which the pillar emitted. The towering ancient bronze pillar felt awash in mystery.

After drawing near, Zhenyuan could see fine and complex patterns on the ancient pillar.

At that moment, he had the faint sense that these patterns weren't simple, and seemed to be hiding some sort of energy source that was less like demon energy and more like the primordial qi that was generated only at the Venerated Immortal level, yet it was still different.

"Where did these patterns come from?" asked Zhenyuan.

Elder Wen answered deferentially, "Replying to Senior Immortal Zhenyuan, even the Lord Demon Gods have limited information on the Holy Pillar; what this humble one knows is only based on information I've heard and gathered, and it might not be accurate."

Zhenyuan waved his hand. "It's fine, it's fine, I'm just asking in passing, let's hear it."

Elder Wen nodded his head and they slowed down in tacit agreement so that Elder Wen could tell them everything he knew.

"As everyone knows, the Holy Pillar is the backbone of the demon world. The reason it's addressed as such is because all the one hundred and eight demon territories in the demon world today were created through the power of the Holy Pillar – it was the Holy Pillar that made it all happen and which nurtures the demon world."

"Then does it have something to do with the way Demon Saint is selected?"

"I'm not certain on this point..." Elder Wen wiped his sweat; this was in fact a taboo question. Even if he really did know, he wouldn't speak of it. Besides, only Demon Saint himself knew what the selection process was like.

Seeing Elder Wen's twisted expression, Zhenyuan immediately understood and didn't ask any more questions. Although Elder Wen was already an exception in the way he had been promoted as the joint Secretary-General of peace of the four territories, this was indeed a more confidential question

which even the demon gods might not necessarily know the answer to. What was more, it wasn't a simple question since it involved secrets of the demon world.

It was like asking for the password to a person's safe – who would tell you something like that?

Seeing that Zhenyuan had abandoned this line of questioning, Elder Wen breathed a deep sigh of relief. When he was about to praise this senior human cultivator in his heart for his benevolent understanding of demon affairs... in the end, he almost vomited blood at the next question.

Zhenyuan had a harmless expression on his face as he smiled. "The Holy Pillar... does it have its own consciousness?"

Elder Wen: "..."

Zhenyuan: "It's fine, I was just asking casually, you can answer casually too, the Holy Pillar won't mind. If it really becomes a problem, Senior Dog can tear the Holy Pillar down in a matter of minutes with its strength."

Elder Wen: "..."

Loopy Toad: "... With its strength, it could only piss on the Holy Pillar in a matter of minutes...

"It's fine if you don't want to say, I understand, since we're outsiders after all..." When Zhenyuan said this, there were already faint tears in his eyes. "It turns out that the demon world rejects outsiders, I'm truly hurt..."

Elder Wen: "Senior, don't be like this. I'll tell you everything I know."

Zhenyuan swiftly switched to a grin, revealing his canines. "Thanks!"

Elder Wen: "..."

Loopy Toad: "... This guy was already addicted to acting..."

Elder Wen heaved a sigh, then said, “The Holy Pillar probably has its own consciousness. Although I didn’t see it for myself, I’m sure that the last time its consciousness was awakened was when Second Generation Demon Saint had been about to succeed the position.”

“What was it like?”

“Actually, this is something we inferred after it was over, because when the will of the Holy Pillar was revived, all the demon beasts in the demon world heard a very faint voice...”

“A faint voice?”

“Mm, when this humble one heard it, it sounded exceptionally unreal, and we assumed that only Demon Saint could hear it. Later, not long after the voice disappeared, Sage Master directly proclaimed that a new Demon Saint had succeeded the position, and that is the current Lord Second Generation Demon Saint.”

“So it’s like that...”

Immortal Zhenyuan’s interest was instantly aroused.

Not only did this Holy Pillar have its own consciousness, it actually had a voice as well. Furthermore, it could extend its power throughout the entire demon world and become the core which nurtured it.

It was obvious that this Holy Pillar wasn’t an ordinary object. Previously, Immortal Zhenyuan had speculated whether it was a world-defying magic weapon, but combined now with what Elder Wen had said, he thought he could come up with an even grander conjecture.

Perhaps it was a divine weapon which surpassed a world-defying magic weapon.

In terms of power, world-defying magic weapons and divine weapons were on the same level, but there was an essential difference between them! World-defying magic weapons could be created while divine weapons could not.

Therein lay the difference.

While something that was man-made might theoretically have the same level of power, the fact of the matter was that it was nowhere near as flexible as a divine weapon. In addition, a world-defying magic weapon didn't have its own will and relied purely on being controlled by its owner – if it did have its own will, then it would be no different to a divine weapon.

Also, if the Gate Between Worlds had had its own will to begin with, then Zhenyuan's inner demon Wind Spirit wouldn't have been able to recklessly operate it.

Thus, Zhenyuan was highly interested in the Holy Pillar.

“Senior Dog, do you have any ideas?”

He was about to ask Dog Two for its opinion, but in the end, when he turned his head, he saw Loopy Toad actually facing backward as it flew.

Zhenyuan: “Senior Dog, this is...???”

Loopy Toad: “Flying backward is good for your lower back...”

Chapter 604: Demon Saint's Gift

If this was a normal situation, Zhenyuan would definitely already have doubts.

But the thing was that this was Senior Dog!

As a dog which had rid itself of vulgar tastes, there had to be a reason for whatever it did. So there had to be a reason for why it was facing backward as it flew. Wasn't there a case where a cultivator sat on a donkey... in the end, he really did cultivate into becoming an immortal.

The three streams of lights swiftly reached the foot of the Holy Pillar.

Shrouded in cloud and mist, the Holy Pillar soared high above them and out of their line of sight. When they had still been very far from it earlier, they had felt its power mixed into the demon energy; it was even more obvious now that they were closer to it.

Although they had already roughly guessed what the Holy Pillar was, it was in the end just speculation.

There were many times when something couldn't be proven without evidence.

Even Zhenyuan didn't dare be so confident.

Senior Dog was here!

If he was wrong, it would be such a huge embarrassment!

Zhenyuan stared at Dog Two with an enigmatic expression in his eyes; all this time, he had been trying to guess what it was trying to convey.

For a senior with a realm like Senior Dog's, it surely had its own reason for every one of its actions; perhaps there was some meaning of Dao hidden inside it?

Zhenyuan cupped his chin and pondered with a furrowed brow.

Was the real reason Senior Dog was flying backward to give Zhenyuan some hint? Something to do with the Holy Pillar? What did Senior Dog know?!

However, Zhenyuan knew it wasn't proper for him to just ask like that. In many instances, he needed to understand and experience things for himself, so he held back on this matter.

One man and one dog, along with Elder Wen, waiting for a while at the bottom of the Holy Pillar. Boundless demon energy poured forth from the top of the pillar.

Dog Two looked up and saw an immortal-like old man in a white Daoist robe and with his hands behind his back float down in the air in front of them.

The old man had white hair and a ruddy countenance. He had a pair of antlers on the top of his head, but they were different in color: one was gold while the other was silver.

Elder Wen had never seen him before, but from the old man's aura alone, he could guess this person's identity – he had to be the legendary Sage Master who was in charge of Demon Saint's Holy Palace and had assisted generations of Demon Saints, and who had powerful abilities of perception.

According to hearsay, Sage Master's overall combat abilities weren't very strong, but his abilities of perception were world-defying. Furthermore, he had lived a very long time; the title of Demon Saint had already been passed on to the second generation, but from beginning to end, there had only ever been one Sage Master.

“My respects to Sage Master.”

Elder Wen bowed reverently with his hands in front of him. When he was about to kneel, Sage Master strode forward to help him up as he stroked his beard. “The joint Secretary-General of the four major inner territories can be excused from this courtesy. Elder Wen doesn't have to be so polite.”

Elder Wen was overwhelmed by this favor. Although he was assuming this post for the first time, he nevertheless understood the demands and regulations related to the role.

“Is there such a rule?” Elder Wen was astonished. “I'm not a learned person. Lord Sage Master, please don't trick me...”

Sage Master couldn't help laughing. “It's true. It was while you were on your way here; Demon Saint and I established this rule just now, and we'll announce it to the demon world in the next few days.”

Elder Wen: “...” There was this kind of operation...

Loopy Toad and Zhenyuan were also taken aback; directly drawing up a new rule just like that...

Of course, that wasn't the most important thing.

The most important thing was the significance of this new rule.

All the demons in the demon world had to fall prostrate and kowtow before Demon Saint and Sage Master. However, Elder Wen had been given a privilege through this rule. In some sense, it was saying that with his current status, Elder Wen was practically on an equal footing with the demon gods of the four major inner territories.

He could naturally understand the profound significance of this, which was why he felt even more panic-stricken.

“By the way, there is also this, it’s a gift from Demon Saint.” Sage Master swung his arm out suddenly and a ray of light flew out of his sleeve and landed in Elder Wen’s hand.

It looked like a medallion made of jade. When he clearly read the characters on the medallion, Elder Wen’s eyes widened like two copper bells. “This is...”

Demon Saint’s Decree!

Dog Two recognized it at first glance!

This was treatment that usually only the four demon gods had access to. However, they only had one medallion between the four of them, and it was stored in the central bank of the demon world. This medallion was essential if any one of them wanted an audience with Demon Saint and Sage Master at the bottom of the Holy Pillar. Furthermore, this medallion also contained part of the Holy Pillar’s power, and it could safeguard the person holding it from the pillar’s tremendous oppression.

Elder Wen had a weaker realm to begin with, and when they had been approaching the Holy Pillar earlier, he had felt a heavy pressure that had made it hard for him to even breathe.

Now, holding the medallion in his hand, he instantly felt his body suddenly released from that pressure, leaving him feeling fresh and cool.

“This... Lord Sage Master, this gift is too generous...” Elder Wen was already incoherent; the significance of this medallion was too heavy!

If the new addition to the laws of the demon world just now had merely been a hint, then this medallion now was a clear declaration.

Elder Wen was feeling very apprehensive, but Loopy Toad exulted and praised this Second Generation Demon Saint in its heart for being a fair demon.

With this medallion, Elder Wen's status in the demon world would soar, which meant that the position of the Sky-Swallowing Toad clan as a whole would also rise.

From now on, if there was still anyone who wanted to make a move against the Sky-Swallowing Toad clan, they needed to consider the weight of Elder Wen's position as the Secretary-General.

Elder Wen gripped the medallion with trembling hands; this was what it meant to be a demon becoming an immortal by riding on someone else's success.

Loopy Toad was happy from the bottom of its heart.

Now, it could truly bid farewell to its past. With this Demon Saint's Decree in hand, along with Elder Wen's wisdom and resourcefulness, as well as his grandson Wen Yu's excellent talent for management, they would no doubt be able to lead the Toad clan to new heights.

"You deserve it, just accept it." Sage Master's tone left no room for refusal, and Elder Wen could only obey.

Just a few short hours ago, the Sky-Swallowing Toad clan had still been suffering from bitter slander and the entire clan had been forced to move... Now, they had actually received Demon Saint's favor. Everything simply felt like a dream to Elder Wen.

Of course, Elder Wen wasn't dumb; he could tell that everything was connected to this green-furred Senior Dog...

There were too many suspicious points.

Since Senior Dog's appearance, this initially deeply worrying situation had promptly turned around... Had this Senior Dog already anticipated this?

That shouldn't be the case. They'd never met before.

Or could it be...

This Senior Dog was...

At that moment, Elder Wen suddenly recalled that Senior Dog had previously used the Toad clan's exclusive and hereditary Swallowing Spell, and he suddenly had a bold notion...

"Lord Sage Master, would it be possible to open a space for me and Senior Dog? I have something I would like to say to Senior Dog in private," Elder Wen entreated.

Chapter 605: Elder Wen's Speculation

Sage Master nodded his head. "Of course, but only if Senior Dog agrees." This request didn't surprise him at all. Why had they enacted a new law, and why had they given Elder Wen a gift that was in fact against the rules?

Most of it in fact had to do with this "Senior Dog."

Although this "Senior Dog" hadn't explicitly revealed its identity to Elder Wen, both Demon Saint and Sage Master felt that today's plan to mediate between the demon gods of the four territories had been a show which this "Senior Dog" and Elder Wen had put on after discussing it beforehand. Hence, everything Elder Wen had obtained was essentially thanks to Loopy Toad.

Loopy Toad had anticipated earlier on that Elder Wen would look for it, but it was still startled when it heard Elder Wen himself make the request.

After a moment of silence, Loopy Toad said heavily, "Let's chat for now. Please cast a Sound-Proofing Spell, mine is a little too powerful, and it won't be good if I'm unable to hold back my aura and destroy your Holy Pillar."

When Zhenyuan heard this, his face was instantly filled with reverence. As expected of Senior Dog – even its supporting function-type spell could exhibit such power!

Seeing Loopy Toad walk over to Elder Wen’s side, Sage Master immediately understood and cast the Sound-Proofing Spell.

Both Zhenyuan and Sage Master in fact wanted to listen in on the conversation but didn’t dare to for fear of being noticed and then finished off by “Senior Dog”...

But when Sage Master cast the spell, Zhenyuan inadvertently noticed something very interesting, and he looked curiously at Sage Master. “Do you have two energy sources in your body?”

“As expected of Senior Immortal Zhenyuan.”

Sage Master smiled and didn’t deny it. Considering the talks that would be happening later in Demon Saint’s Holy Palace, he thought it would be better to be a little more candid.

He bowed to Zhenyuan with his hands in front of him. “I have both a spirit energy source and a demon energy source.”

“As I thought, you have two cores!” Zhenyuan was curious. “Are you a half-breed?”

Sage Master: “I was born with them.”

Zhenyuan was a little amazed. “And you could still become Sage Master like this?”

“... It was the Holy Pillar that chose me back then.”

Sage Master: “But I don’t usually use spirit energy, since there are too many restrictions on its use in the demon world. However, I can in fact use demon spells as well as the magic of cultivators.”

When Zhenyuan heard this, he was actually a little envious even though he too currently had two cores — one was a source of spirit energy and the other was the source of primordial qi which only

Venerated Immortals had. But this was still no match for a person who had been born with two cores!

Just think, if Sage Master cultivated into a Venerated Immortal one day and obtained three cores, wouldn't he run even faster than a CPU?

...

On the other side, shielded by Demon Master's Sound-Proofing Spell, Loopy Toad and Elder Wen faced each other. They were quiet for a long while, neither of them uttering a word.

Loopy Toad sighed in its heart; although it had anticipated earlier on that something like this would happen, it still felt a little awkward now that the moment had truly arrived.

It felt that Elder Wen had already most likely guessed its identity, but Loopy Toad just didn't know what to say. After all, it was very difficult to try to clearly and succinctly explain how it had switched species.

Loopy Toad's feelings were extremely complicated as it wondered whether it should break this deathly quiet.

Just as it was about to open its mouth and call Elder Wen by his original name, Elder Wen was quicker as he spoke first.

He bowed to Loopy Toad with his hands clasped in front of him, and his tone clearly indicated the endless twists and turns he had experienced in his thoughts. "Senior Dog, did you know that not so long ago, our Sky-Swallowing Toad clan used to stand at the top of the demon world? Back then, First Generation led our clan toward establishing a territory, and that Sprout Village has always been our ancestral land."

Loopy Toad was silent; it could roughly guess why Elder Wen was saying all this. He was trying to reel Loopy Toad in with memories of the past as well as to reflect on the spirits of their forefathers.

But Loopy Toad was actually well aware that in truth, Elder Wen was still blaming it. All these years, it had thought of its homeland countless times, and just as many times recently, it had been hindered from returning by this feeble body.

Dog Two finally could only acknowledge this reality.

It wasn't that it hadn't wanted to return all these years, but that it had no way of doing so.

Dog Two's return this time, furthermore, had been influenced by the prophetic dream which it had received, and it had gone against Little Master Ling for the first time by making the most brazen decision, more brazen than any decision it had ever made.

Keeping Little Master Ling in the dark... if its little master got angry, the consequences might be even more severe than if its little master couldn't eat crispy noodle snacks...

Hence, Loopy Toad had initially already planned everything out.

Once this matter came to a satisfactory conclusion, it would humbly apologize – as long as it brought some crispy noodle snacks with it and hugged Little Master Ling's thigh properly, acted cute and gave him some licks... its little master should forgive him...

"Our Sky-Swallowing Toad clan has weathered so many hardships and trials... We used to stand at the very top, but we have also dropped to the very bottom. But through all this, I have always firmly believed that there would come a day when a new king will once again lead us on the path to prosperity."

Elder Wen: "I waited for many years... until one day, Tenth Generation appeared."

When it heard this, Loopy Toad was already holding its breath and it lowered its eyes.

Elder Wen: "I used to think that Tenth Generation wasn't the most gifted clan leader, but it was the most hardworking one. Not so long ago, it fully committed itself to developing our hometown, and strove to achieve its goals one by one.

"Tenth Generation wasn't the strongest clan leader I'd seen. It inherited the position when it was young. Furthermore, its body had been weak and prone to illness since it was small. I was the one who showed it how to improve its physique step by step."

Elder Wen recalled many things. “But even then, it had always had a strong heart and an incomparably solid faith.”

Speaking up to this point, Elder Wen sighed gloomily. “Perhaps Tenth Generation’s biggest shortcoming was how naive it was. In the great war between the human world and the demon world back then, Tenth Generation stood too close to the front and was pushed out from behind by the other demon kings to charge and break through enemy lines... then, it never returned.

“After so many years, I’m already used to days without a king. After Tenth Generation’s departure, I wasn’t in a hurry to set up a new king... because I have believed all along, that Tenth Generation is still alive.”

Loopy Toad was already a little teary as it did its best to hold the tears back. “Elder Wen... what do you want to know?”

At that moment, Elder Wen’s expression was suddenly serious as he slowly turned around and fixed his gaze on Loopy Toad. ” Wang 1...”

At this “wang,” all sorts of feelings welled up in Loopy Toad’s heart.

But before it could respond, Elder Wen continued, ” Wang ba dan 2!”

Loopy Toad: “???”

Elder Wen: “Senior Dog, don’t misunderstand, I’m not cursing you. I’m cursing Tenth Generation that bastard...”

Loopy Toad: “???”

Elder Wen: “I saw you use our clan’s exclusive Swallowing Spell, so I surmise that you must have met our Tenth Generation. Also, I can sense Tenth Generation’s shadow on senior, so presumably Senior Dog is very familiar with Tenth Generation...”

Loopy Toad hadn’t expected this line of thinking from Elder Wen at all!

With a very solemn expression on his face, Elder Wen gazed grimly at Loopy Toad. “If it’s possible, can Senior Dog tell me where on earth Tenth Generation that bastard is fooling around...”

Chapter 606: Why Did You Come Here?

Loopy Toad never thought that Elder Wen would make up his own scenario like this... For a moment, it didn’t know how to reply.

In the current situation, it would definitely be impossible for Loopy Toad to acknowledge him as someone he knew... That would only add to Elder Wen’s embarrassment. So, since that was the case, it would be better for Elder Wen to continue misunderstanding...

After thinking for a bit, Loopy Toad made up a plausible excuse. It stared at Elder Wen and pretended to mutter, “It’s my disciple...”

This reason shocked Elder Wen as his face drained of color. Seeing that Elder Wen had been fooled, Dog Two went on to make up a cock and bull story. “Your king certainly isn’t dead. It’s the bravest and most handsome disciple I’ve ever had...”

Elder Wen gaped with his mouth wide open; he hadn’t expected “Senior Dog” to speak so highly of Tenth Generation.

“However, its body was indeed destroyed, and is currently being rebuilt. Previously, it sensed in a prophetic dream that the Sky-Swallowing Toad clan would suffer a calamity; several times, it tried to run away from me to come back here...”

Elder Wen was extremely heartbroken and his eyes were red... It turned out that he had misunderstood Tenth Generation!

“This old servant is wrong; I actually said such wicked things about Tenth Generation...” Elder Wen lowered his head and sighed. He looked at Loopy Toad. “Senior Dog, may I ask...”

“I came of my own accord, and didn’t tell him I would be coming,” Loopy Toad said.

“Senior Dog, then why did you come here... there should be no reason for you to make a move personally for us...”

“Indeed, I didn’t make a move.” The Sound-Proofing Spell was transparent, and Loopy Toad turned his eyes to Zhenyuan, who stood waiting on the outside.

Elder Wen: “...”

“As for why I came... Let me give you a poem.”

Loopy Toad said, “When I have nothing to do, when I am bored, when I want to, I go to a place, a different place, and I came here, to take a look, a different place, a lot, a lot 1 ...”

Elder Wen: “...”

...

At the end of their conversation, Loopy Toad left the Sound-Proofing Spell’s barrier. Although it ultimately didn’t reveal that it knew Elder Wen, Dog Two thought that maybe this was actually also a good ending.

“Senior Dog is done talking?” The horned Sage Master looked at Loopy Toad and gave a bow.

Looking at Elder Wen, who had sat down not far away to ponder the meaning of the poem, he raised one eyebrow meaningfully.

“Then shall we leave now?” Sage Master asked.

“Mm.” Loopy Toad nodded.

Zhenyuan: “How will we get there?”

Sage Master smiled. “If the average person wants to see Demon Saint, they have to climb the holy stairs inside the Holy Pillar. There is a second way, of course, which is what I used to personally come down and pick you up.”

“Demon Saint can’t do so?” Zhenyuan asked.

“Once you have been chosen as Demon Saint, you’re not allowed to leave the top of the Holy Pillar without permission, and can only move around Demon Saint’s Holy Palace.”

So pitiful...

Zhenyuan and Loopy Toad both sweated. Now Loopy Toad finally knew the reason why so few of the many demon gods and demon kings in the demon world had seen Demon Saint’s true face; it turned out that Demon Saint just couldn’t come down... Now that it knew the truth, Loopy Toad instantly pitied Demon Saint a little.

If those demon gods of the demon world found out that to take up the post of Demon Saint was to lose your freedom, who knew, they might give up looking for a way to be promoted to Demon Saint...

Sometimes, nothing was more important than freedom. To possess formidable strength but lose your freedom – anyone confronted with this type of choice would think twice.

No matter how good-looking you were, if you were the only person in the entire world, what damn use was it?!

“That’s right, what’s your name?” Zhenyuan looked at the horned Sage Master.

“I am Shen Wuyue. Seniors, you can also call me Little Shen,” Sage Master said. “Then let’s head out now. We’ll have to use a magic artifact in order to be directly transported to the top of the Holy Pillar. However, only I can use this magic artifact.”

Loopy Toad and Zhenyuan initially planned to ask what the magic artifact Sage Master would be using was. In the end, before they could say anything, they saw Sage Master pull his antlers off his head.

Loopy Toad: "..."

Zhenyuan: "Are they fake?"

Shen Wuyue, with gold antlers in one hand and silver antlers in the other, shook his head and smiled. "No, they're real."

Then, Loopy Toad and Zhenyuan heard the sound of a crisp "piu," and fresh blood shot out like a fountain from where the antlers had been plucked out.

Loopy Toad and Zhenyuan: "..."

This was a little too much blood...

It reminded Dog Two of a movie called "Kill Bill."

Then Shen Wuyue merged the golden antlers and the silver antlers together. The moment they fused, a radiant light was released and a magic transportation ring formed in front of Shen Wuyue.

He threw the antlers to one side and made a welcoming gesture to the magic ring. "Please step inside, seniors."

Looking at the antlers that had been cast aside, Zhenyuan was startled. "You don't want your antlers anymore?"

"Transference to the top of the Holy Pillar demands quite a lot of magic power, so I usually store my demon energy in my antlers in advance. Usually, it can only support one transmission spell." Shen Wuyue smiled as blood poured out of his head. "But it's fine; in any case, my antlers will grow back the next day."

Loopy Toad and Zhenyuan: "..."

Shen Wuyue this old man, was a little bizarre...

Shen Wuyue: “It’s just that before they grow back, the bleeding won’t stop.”

“!!!”

Loopy Toad and Zhenyuan were alarmed.

Are you sure you won’t die?!

...

After entering the magic transportation ring, Loopy Toad and Zhenyuan very quickly arrived at the top of the Holy Pillar.

During the whole process, Loopy Toad completely avoided looking directly at the Holy Pillar, for fear of otherwise discovering that it was completely unable to control the “prehistoric powers” between its legs...

When Dog Two appeared on the top of the Holy Pillar, this strange feeling of wanting to piss disappeared.

Gazing at this place which it had once dreamed of setting foot in one day, Dog Two in the end felt a little disappointed.

Because the top of the Holy Pillar was really too small... It was a circular plaza, the borders of which could be seen, and Demon Saint’s Holy Palace was in the middle. The palace also looked plain, like an old church; it had stained glass windows all around that shone with colorful light.

It could be said that both the top of the Holy Pillar and Demon Saint’s Holy Palace were vastly different from what Loopy Toad had imagined.

Moreover, Demon Saint’s freedom was restricted to the size of this plaza, and Loopy Toad suddenly felt that to be Demon Saint was actually very miserable...

It was said that all of Demon Saint's power was inherited; even if your talent was poor, it didn't matter as long as you were chosen. However, looking at the gap between imagination and reality now, Loopy Toad felt that it would rather not have this kind of power...

Basking in the sun in the yard, going out to buy groceries with Mother Wang or the old man, swindling some money out of Little Silver, playing cute with Little Master Ling... and when it had nothing to do it could lift Sheep's skirt and tease Jingke in passing — this was more interesting!

Chapter 607: The Most Pitiful Demon Saint in History

"How is it, the top of the Holy Pillar not as vast as you imagined?" Shen Wuyue stepped out from behind them. His head was still bleeding profusely as he lost a lot of blood... And there wasn't the slightest sign of it stopping.

Zhenyuan raised his eyebrows. "Lord Shen, are you sure you don't need to stop the bleeding..."

"Like I said earlier, it'll continue to bleed before the antlers grow back. It's no use trying to stop it or applying medicine to it." Shen Wuyue smiled. "Don't worry about me, Senior Immortal Zhenyuan. My self-healing ability is also very strong. I make blood while I lose it, and it's actually like blood washing; I think it's pretty healthy."

Zhenyuan: "..."

Loopy Toad: "..."

What damn "healthy"...

Disappointed, Loopy Toad looked around and deliberately assumed the expression of an elder. "I didn't expect the magnificent Demon Saint to be so lacking in grandeur."

"This is a rule that was established by the original Demon Saint. A person sleeps on a bed and dies in a box; he doesn't need that much space at all. The original Demon Saint paid more attention to

the practical use of space.” As Shen Wuyue replied, the blood had already run down his white Daoist robe, gradually soaking it as it turned from white to red...

“The succeeding Demon Saint has no authority to modify it?”

“The rules set by the former Demon Saint carry over to the next two generations at most. If Second Generation Demon Saint establishes some rules now, the third and fourth generations don’t have the authority to modify them; only Fifth Generation Demon Saint will,” Shen Wuyue answered.

“I see.” Dog Two nodded.

At that moment, its and Zhenyuan’s faces changed slightly as they sensed someone approaching.

A very strong aura came out of Demon Saint’s Holy Palace up ahead. It was a blue-skinned demon beast in human form, also known in short as a man-demon 1 ... This man-demon held a scepter in his hand, and the fish scales on his azure blue skin glittered with light.

Dog Two and Zhenyuan had already guessed the identity of this person based on his aura alone.

“As expected of Second Generation Demon Saint, your aura is indeed a lot more amazing in person than in a virtual body.” Immortal Zhenyuan smiled.

Of course, this was just the standard polite greeting. In his mind, the strongest person would forever be his “Senior Dog”!

“Same to you.” The corners of Second Generation Demon Saint’s lips lifted in a smile, and then he stepped aside to make way for them. “Welcome, seniors who have come from afar. Please come into the Holy Palace.”

This was Loopy Toad’s first time seeing Demon Saint. To be honest, the latter’s appearance was very far from what it had imagined.

Forget his blue skin, he even had fish scales; was Second Generation Demon Saint’s original form that of a tropical ornamental fish?

Seeing that “Senior Dog” was in a daze, Zhenyuan was very concerned and asked, “What’s wrong, Senior Dog?”

“Nothing.” Dog Two shook its head and said in a very deep voice, “I was just wondering why the color of Second Generation Demon Saint’s skin is so strange.”

Zhenyuan: “...”

Second Generation Demon Saint and Sage Master Shen Wuyue were taken aback. “...”

A dog with such strange-colored fur actually had the nerve to comment on other people...

...

Just as Dog Two had expected, Demon Saint’s Holy Palace didn’t have any space expansion-type spell cast on it, perfectly demonstrating the original Demon Saint’s approach to space...

In the Holy Palace, which wasn’t very large, the banquet had already been prepared. After they sat down in turn, Dog Two saw two girls in maid outfits actually come out from behind the curtain of the main hall of the temple.

Zhenyuan’s eyes lit up. “There are other people here?”

“They’re just puppets made out of demon clay, without any consciousness of their own. Although the Holy Palace is small, we still need some people around to do things.” Shen Wuyue smiled and said, “There are ten puppets like these in the palace, and they are all very exquisitely made. They were personally made by Second Generation Demon Saint. We have all types: cougar, lolita, dominatrix, young wife and so on...”

Loopy Toad and Zhenyuan: “...”

Second Generation Demon Saint: “Before I became Demon Saint, I was actually a puppet maker by trade.”

Shen Wuyue was blank. “Weren’t you an opera singer?”

Second Generation Demon Saint: “That was before I made puppets.”

Loopy Toad and Zhenyuan: “...”

From this simple conversation, Loopy Toad and Zhenyuan could already guess that Sage Master Shen Wuyue was definitely very fond of knocking this Second Generation Demon Saint off his pedestal.

Loopy Toad and Zhenyuan’s sympathy for Second Generation Demon Saint inevitably increased by a few more degrees...

In the end, before they could stop feeling sympathetic toward Second Generation Demon Saint, Shen Wuyue began to undermine him again...

“Let me tell you something interesting.” Shen Wuyue looked at Loopy Toad and Zhenyuan with a comical expression on his face. “At the time, Second Generation Demon Saint was so excited when he finished making them!”

Loopy Toad and Zhenyuan: “...”

At that moment, Loopy Toad turned its eyes to Second Generation Demon Saint and somehow felt that something wasn’t right with the latter’s expression, which seemed very sad.

Zhenyuan: “What’s wrong with Demon Saint?”

“It’s fine.”

Shen Wuyue shook his head. “He’s probably lost in the pain from making the puppets back then.”

“Didn’t you say Demon Saint was very excited?” Zhenyuan thought it was very strange.

“He was very excited before he made them, but when he found out once these puppets were done that they were cold inside and out... he couldn’t get excited anymore.”

Loopy Toad and Zhenyuan: “...”

By the time they heard the word “cold,” Loopy Toad and Zhenyuan’s sympathy for Demon Saint had already reached saturation point.

As Demon Saint, first of all, his freedom was limited by the Holy Pillar’s control, and he was further trapped by the original Demon Saint’s space restrictions, resulting in the top of the Holy Pillar, from the plaza to the Holy Palace, not having the least bit of grandeur. Finally, he still had to put up with Sage Master beside him every day, undermining whatever he did.

But Loopy Toad felt that the most pitiful thing of all was still in making these puppets.

Judging from the level of detail that had gone into making these puppets from demon clay, it was very obvious that Second Generation Demon Saint had carried out very precise arrangements and calculations in order to make the puppets look realistic enough.

In a situation where he had lost his freedom and grandeur as Demon Saint, if he could have all kinds of puppets accompany him, that actually wouldn’t be so bad, come to think of it.

But in the end, Second Generation Demon Saint had to acknowledge the tragic fact... after these puppets were enlightened, they were all cold.

They couldn’t be used at all!

I’ve already taken off my pants, this is what you show me?!

Thinking of this...

Both Loopy Toad and Zhenyuan were already sending Demon Saint sympathetic glances.

At that moment, they suddenly wanted to ask Shen Wuyue if there were any welfare organizations in the demon world which cared for left-behind children2 ... They really wanted to go and make a donation.

Chapter 608: A Monster in the Space Rift

Previously, Loopy Toad had thought Demon Saint was very bizarre, but never thought that Shen Wuyue would be even more bizarre... Thinking about it logically, if you had no freedom or space, and your adjutant was constantly undermining you...

Loopy Toad felt that it would go mad if it stayed here for long, let alone Demon Saint who was trapped by the restrictions of the Holy Pillar.

“Sit down, please, seniors!” Completely different to Second Generation Demon Saint’s expression, Shen Wuyue smiled like a fool, his smile more splendid than a lotus. His head was still bleeding violently.

Then Shen Wuyue waved his head. “Hey! Rem and Ram 1 , bring the things over as usual.”

Loopy Toad then saw two little puppet lolitas carrying a large basin each come over to the right and left of Shen Wuyue and start to use the basins to catch the blood pouring out of Shen Wuyue’s head.

Loopy Toad: “...”

Zhenyuan: “...”

Furthermore, these two basins weren’t ordinary. Although Shen Wuyue’s blood continued to fill the basins, they never overflowed.

Shen Wuyue smiled. “I made quite a few of these types of basins precisely for use in this type of situation. Each time I have to cast a major spell, I have to pull the antlers out in order to use the energy stored in them. Although it isn’t quite painful, it’s fairly troublesome... So, Senior Dog and Immortal Zhenyuan, do you now know the reason why I normally don’t like to go down to pick people up?”

Loopy Toad: “...”

Zhenyuan: "..."

The large amount of bleeding was one thing, but what Shen Wuyue this old man disliked mainly was how troublesome it was. So generally speaking, if the visitors they were receiving weren't important guests, Shen Wuyue wouldn't pull off his antlers so easily.

The two little expressionless puppet servants held the basins very deftly as they caught Shen Wuyue's blood; it was clear that they were already very used to it.

Zhenyuan was very baffled as he looked at Shen Wuyue and asked, "What do you do with the blood after collecting it?"

Shen Wuyue: "Isn't that simple? Sell it to a hot pot restaurant!"

Loopy Toad and Zhenyuan: "..."

"Although my blood isn't as valuable as Demon Saint's, it's still deer blood, and can treat heart palpitations, insomnia and lower back pain." Speaking up to this point, Shen Wuyue had a reminiscent look on his face. "In fact, when the original Demon Saint first assumed office back then, our Holy Palace frequently lacked funds, so I often sold my deer blood to raise money for the activities of our Holy Palace... Of course, I was forced to do so..."

"Forced?"

"That's right! The original Demon Saint was extraordinarily Buddha-like. That attitude didn't just affect the Holy Palace's development, but extended to the frequent financial aid we give to poor demon citizens. All the taxes our Holy Palace receive goes toward the construction of the western area 2 ..."

"..."

“Isn’t there a western program these days? This was put forward by First Generation: as long as your academic performance is good enough and is at the level of a graduate student, you can go sign up. Last year, we had more than two thousand demon kings in the outer territories.”

Zhenyuan cocked an eyebrow. “Demon kings?”

“That’s right! If you’re not a demon king, you can’t get a diploma at all. Generally, only those who are demon kings can get a graduate diploma. Furthermore, not everyone can get into this western program. There are six rounds of interviews, which directly kills a large number of demon kings,” Shen Wuyue said.

Zhenyuan: “What are the benefits of joining this program?”

“In addition to development, this is for the sake of making contributions to the demon world. We have an evaluation list of all the demon kings who have successfully gone west to support the construction there. Based on the value of their contributions, we can increase their clan points.” Shen Wuyue smiled. “Although there are ninety-six outer territories of the demon race, these territories are also ranked. Every five years, the top three tribes in the outer territories are compared with the bottom three tribes in the middle territories, and tribes with powerful overall strength are promoted to the middle territories.”

Hearing this, Loopy Toad was enlightened. It didn’t know anything about this because back then in the Sky-Swallowing Toad clan, it hadn’t been king for very long... Listening to Shen Wuyue now, it understood; it turned out that a tribe could be promoted.

Loopy Toad realized that when Shen Wuyue mentioned this, Second Generation Demon Saint wore a deeply bitter and resentful look, as if someone owed him millions in cash.

Then, Loopy Toad heard Shen Wuyue go on to say, “In fact, Lord Second Generation Demon Saint was a volunteer in the western construction. Furthermore, he took a Didi Shun Feng 3 demon car and was sexually harassed.”

“...” Loopy Toad’s and Zhenyuan’s hearts couldn’t take it! What?? Sexual harassment?! That pervert had such heavy taste!

“And then?”

“At that time, Second Generation Demon Saint was still a weak chick, but dealing with it took no time at all... he directly castrated the other party!”

“...”

Coming back to the main point...

“The western construction program has actually always existed; not only in the demon world, the human cultivation world also has something similar.”

Shen Wuyue paused and then said, “I’m bringing up the human cultivation world and the matter of construction in the demon world because the most important point has something to do with the topic of our discussion this time.”

When Shen Wuyue said this, Loopy Toad and Zhenyuan knew that the real issue was at hand.

Shen Wuyue’s head was still bleeding profusely, but his expression was completely different from before as it suddenly became serious. “What I want to say next is about the sustainable development of the human cultivation world and the demon world... seniors, I hope you will listen to me carefully.”

Loopy Toad raised its eyes. “Let’s hear it.”

Shen Wuyue cast a glance at Second Generation Demon Saint, who then opened his mouth. “It’s like this, Senior Dog, Senior Immortal Zhenyuan... Not long ago, Sage Master and I discovered a space rift in the demon world.”

When the space rift was mentioned, Immortal Zhenyuan’s expression changed slightly... because over the years, he was in fact the one who had created so many rifts in the demon world.

Before he had created the Gate Between Worlds, the spatial structure of the demon world had actually been very stable and there hadn’t been any chance of a space rift appearing.

Second Generation Demon Saint: “Seniors, you must know that since some goddamn human cultivator created the Gate Between Worlds, our demon world’s spatial structure was messed up, and rifts will appear every now and then!”

Loopy Toad and Zhenyuan: "..."

What was the farthest distance between people?

At that very moment, that goddamn person is sitting right in front of you, but you have no idea at all...

Although he felt a little guilty, Zhenyuan didn't break his act as he struggled to keep calm so that no one could see even a hint of something unusual about him.

"What's so special about these new space rifts?" Zhenyuan asked.

"Mm, this is what I want to talk about. Sage Master and I thought before that it was because of fluctuations from the Gate Between Worlds that those new rifts were generated... But through our investigation, we discovered that these rifts weren't created by the Gate Between Worlds."

"Not because of the Gate Between Worlds?"

"Yes."

Sage Master nodded his head. "Moreover, just as we were about to go through to investigate, a monster emerged from the rift..."

Chapter 609: Operation Error!

Demon Saint's address amused Zhenyuan. "'Monster'? What is that? Aren't you a monster yourself?"

"..." Second Generation Demon Saint realized he actually couldn't refute this.

Of course, Zhenyuan was only joking. What kind of thing would Demon Saint of the demon world call a monster?

Zhenyuan was a little curious.

First of all, it probably wasn't a normal demon beast, spirit beast or devil beast, otherwise Demon Saint wouldn't have especially used the term "monster."

Furthermore, when this monster was mentioned, the expressions on both Second Generation Demon Saint's and Sage Master Shen Wuyue's faces slightly changed and revealed some trepidation, which pinged Dog Two's curiosity at the same time.

After all, the two standing here now were the most powerful existences in the demon world. One was the current Demon Saint and the other was Sage Master, the adjutant who served under Demon Saint... It was impossible for an ordinary creature to make them feel dread.

Second Generation Demon Saint wasn't the strongest, but after merging with the consciousness of the Holy Pillar of the demon world, his strength could be raised from his current True Immortal level to the power of a Venerated Immortal. With the power of the will of a world in hand, there were in fact very few things that could make Demon Saint at this level feel afraid.

Dog Two stared at Second Generation Demon Saint and Shen Wuyue. "I want to know what kind of thing this monster is."

"I'm afraid it's very difficult to clearly explain what this monster is with words alone... The reason why I invited Senior Dog and Immortal Zhenyuan up here this time was because I was hoping that both seniors can help tell us what this monster is," Second Generation Demon Saint said.

"How?" Zhenyuan was a little curious as the corner of his mouth curled up slightly, revealing one canine.

"We've already killed it..."

Zhenyuan was abruptly disappointed. "What? It died just like that? Didn't you say it was a monster?"

At that moment, Second Generation Demon Saint suddenly untied the top part of his Daoist robe, revealing a chest that glittered with scales; they were so bright that they almost blinded Dog Two's dog eyes...

Zhenyuan hurriedly cover his eyes. "Second Generation Demon Saint, please think twice. I don't have this type of fetish!"

Second Generation Demon Saint: "Senior, you're mistaken... Please open your eyes and take a look at the wound on my chest. It's from that monster..."

Immortal Zhenyuan dropped his hands and both he and Loopy Toad looked at Second Generation Demon Saint's chest. There were actually numerous fierce and terrifying-looking teeth marks on Second Generation Demon Saint's chest and right shoulder! The monster must have had several hundred small teeth at least!

"How long have you had this wound?" Dog Two asked curiously.

"It's been half a month; Sage Master and I have tried everything, but we've been unable to heal this wound..."

"An incurable wound?" Immortal Zhenyuan sucked in a breath of air; if this was the case, then the problem was much more complex and serious than he had thought. True Immortal level was completely different from the other realms because a True Immortal's spirit energy had a very powerful recovery attribute. Generally in a fight, as long as the wound was on the surface, it would heal very quickly.

Loopy Toad naturally knew this, too.

Although there were a lot of magic treasures or magic spells in the world that had a "major damage" effect that could prevent a wound from healing, the point was that the person who had no way of healing this wound was Second Generation Demon Saint!

Given Second Generation Demon Saint's current realm, Loopy Toad could only think of two things that could prevent a wound on the former's body from healing.

Furthermore, as far as Loopy Toad knew, these were indeed currently the most powerful ways of effectively obstructing rapid recovery.

The first way was Little Silver's phlegm. The other way was Little Master Ling's primordial qi...

But it was obvious that Demon Saint's wound wasn't caused by Little Silver or Little Master Ling.

Loopy Toad was suddenly interested. "Where is the monster's body? Take it out and let me have a look."

It already had its own conjecture, but it didn't dare make any assertions carelessly; whatever it was, it needed to be seen first in order to be believed.

Actually, Loopy Toad thought that Zhenyuan had probably already sensed it as well...

...

Later, Shen Wuyue clapped his hands, and two puppets with very beautiful but very cold bodies carefully carried a crystal tank into the main hall. The tank wasn't very large and its opening was only two meters in diameter, but it weighed ten thousand tons. The top was sealed with a thick membrane layer.

Half a month ago, after Second Generation Demon Saint and Shen Wuyue killed this "monster," they threw its body into this crystal tank and sealed it.

"This crystal tank was First Generation Demon Saint's bath. It's made of a very special material. At the time, we searched Demon Saint's Holy Palace but couldn't find a magic treasure more suitable than this crystal tank to store the monster's body in," said Shen Wuyue.

It had already been half a month, but when he recalled the scene of the monster's appearance, Shen Wuyue still trembled a little with fear.

They gathered around the crystal tank as Second Generation Demon Saint began to recall what he had experienced half a month ago. "Half a month ago, Sage Master and I noticed an abnormal space rift. I used magic to move this space rift into the holy temple with the intention of mending it, but I never expected a monster to actually jump out of the rift..."

“How was this monster killed later?” Before seeing the monster’s body, Zhenyuan planned to clear up all his questions first.

“Back then, the monster attacked me and I was already injured. After that, Sage Master and I worked together, but this monster was extremely tough to deal with...” Second Generation Demon Saint said, “In the end, I joined hands with Sage Master to pray and call upon the Holy Pillar to forcibly get rid of it.”

Shen Wuyue also said with a sigh, “Calling on the Holy Pillar to forcibly make a move in fact reduces Lord Demon Saint’s lifespan. Furthermore, each Demon Saint can only use this method three times at most.”

Dog Two and Zhenyuan both nodded; man and dog could already guess the implications.

If this monster was truly as frightening as Second Generation Demon Saint said, both the demon world and the human world should indeed pay attention to this matter since they were now connected by the Gate Between Worlds. If this mysterious abnormal rift which the monster had emerged from could appear in the demon world, then it was possible that it could appear in the human world...

“Let’s take a look at the monster first.” Loopy Toad narrowed its eyes.

Shen Wuyue nodded, and when he raised his hand, the seal membrane on the outside of the crystal tank was released.

Loopy Toad floated up in the air, and along with Zhenyuan, looked inside the tank.

Inside, they saw a one meter-long black-colored fish with a mouth full of fangs.

“Is it a catfish?”

Loopy Toad was cursing in its heart when it heard Zhenyuan cry out in surprise, “Kun 1 ?! What the hell?! What kind of operation error produced this multi-fanged kun?!”

Loopy Toad: “...”

Second Generation Demon Saint: “...”

Shen Wuyue: “...”

Chapter 610: From Today Onwards I’m Going to Become a Dog Lover!

Judging from the body of this multi-fanged kun, it was still a baby, but even then it was already very lethal. It was actually able to leap out of space and injure Demon Saint, forcing Demon Saint and Sage Master to use the power of the Holy Pillar to kill it... It sounded a little unimaginable, but it was true.

“Senior Immortal Zhenyuan said this is a kun?” Second Generation Demon Saint and Shen Wuyue both turned pale with fright.

They had never seen a kun before as it was a prehistoric creature that was already extinct. After several epochs, they suddenly disappeared in a certain period without leaving even skeletons behind. Since then, these prehistoric creatures had been declared extinct.

At that time, not only the “kun,” but the “qilin,” “phoenix,” “dragon”... all the other prehistoric creatures disappeared. In comparison, however, the kun was the earliest to become extinct, and there were many types of kun. The multi-fanged kun was just one of them, and it was well-known for its powerful ability to inflict physical damage. Moreover, one of the most striking features of this prehistoric creature was that it had a very diverse energy source inside its body which could change according to the environment.

After the seal membrane was removed, Dog Two saw that Zhenyuan had opened his Immortal Eye and was impatiently using it to examine this multi-fanged kun from one end to the other. Even without those unusual space rifts, it was already mind-blowing enough that a prehistoric creature like the multi-fanged kun would reappear.

“This is a kun, and it’s still a baby.” Immortal Zhenyuan frowned.

He emphasized the word “baby” to highlight the fact that the multi-fanged kun had been born not long ago.

Or to think of it in another way... It was possible that these already extinct prehistoric creatures had established a new home in some corner of the universe.

Whatever the truth of the matter was, the appearance of this multi-fanged kun was a huge discovery.

At this thought, Zhenyuan turned to Loopy Toad and said, “Senior Dog, you should have also noticed it, right?”

Loopy Toad knew that Zhenyuan was referring to the multi-fanged kun’s energy source. Loopy Toad couldn’t be any more familiar with it, and was sure that there was no mistake – this energy source felt exactly the same as the primordial qi on Little Master Ling!

This was also the main reason why Demon Saint’s injury from the attack wasn’t healing for now. Primordial qi was very lethal, and it was far from enough to rely purely on demon energy or spirit energy to repair cells.

Primordial qi wasn’t unique to Wang Ling, as he had confirmed previously on Immortal Zhenyuan’s body. The fact was that once a cultivator reached Venerated Immortal level, they could indeed activate “primordial qi” as another source of energy apart from spirit energy. However, there was a limit to how much energy this second source could store inside a Venerated Immortal cultivator’s body.

Things had really gotten complicated...

Looking at the body of this baby multi-fanged kun, Dog Two sniffed it carefully.

It felt that there was some other scent on it...

Loopy Toad instructed Zhenyuan to flip it over, and then abruptly fixed its gaze on the kun’s stomach. “There’s something inside...”

Immortal Zhenyuan focused his Immortal Eye and was startled. “There really is something!”

As expected of Senior Dog! It really was awesome.

In fact, Dog Two hadn't seen anything. The reason it felt there was something there was purely because of its sense of smell and intuition.

"What is it?" Second Generation Demon Saint asked.

Previously, he and Shen Wuyue had already examined the multi-fanged kun's body many times inside out, but had discovered nothing unusual.

"There's a string here, three inches below the belly button," Immortal Zhenyuan said.

"String?"

Second Generation Demon Saint and Shen Wuyue also began to use their own powers of sight to look carefully. Their powers certainly weren't as strong as Zhenyuan's, but following his direction, they did indeed see a floating piece of "string." It was as thin as gossamer and translucent. Furthermore, the end of the thread was already cut off. Without careful examination, it would have gone completely unnoticed.

And the other scent which Loopy Toad had sensed earlier on this multi-fanged kun was from this "string."

"Senior Dog, do you have any ideas?" Everyone stared at this string, lost in deep thought.

Dog Two suddenly thought of something really terrifying. "I was thinking, this string... could it be a fishing line?"

Everyone's expressions changed drastically at this conjecture: a fishing line?

"Senior Dog, are you saying... that this baby multi-fanged kun was just bait? Someone deliberately hooked it up to a fishing line to fish around in space?" Second Generation Demon Saint said.

This was only speculation, but from the evidence so far, it wasn't impossible.

If this really was the case, then this already wasn't as simple as just fishing; rather, someone was using this way to kill people...

The key problem now was the identity and objective of the "angler."

This was an unknown enemy whom they currently had no information on. Where did this multi-fanged kun come from, and where had it been reared... these were some questions in a string of them which they had no clear answer for at present. But if it really had been reared in captivity, then the identity of this mystery angler was very terrifying.

Moreover, the kun was just one prehistoric vicious beast type. God knew whether the person that had raised this vicious beast also had other "monsters"...

"If Senior Dog confronts this angler... what are your chances of victory?" Immortal Zhenyuan asked.

Loopy Toad: "I should be able to win?"

Who the hell knew what its odds would be... to be more precise, it should be what Little Master Ling's odds would be. The point was that Little Master Ling wasn't around, so Loopy Toad didn't dare be too sure of itself.

"As expected of Senior Dog! You actually can win! Sage Master and I had no chance at all!" Second Generation Demon Saint said.

Loopy Toad: "..."

"Sage Master and I had already wondered previously whether our two worlds should join hands and work together to deal with this unknown opponent. Since Senior Dog can handle it alone, that would be great!"

Second Generation Demon Saint was very excited. "I've decided, from today onwards, I'm going to become a dog lover!"

Loopy Toad: “...”

Zhenyuan: “That’s just like Senior Dog. As long as you take action, you just need to snap your fingers to take down the other party, right?”

Loopy Toad: “...”

‘Snap’ your sister!

I’m not Thanos!