

## Daily Life 621

### Chapter 621: Clues On Primordial Qi

When Wang Ling read this ending, it was as if he could already see Father Wang's sequel being shared fanatically. This was a thought-provoking ending tinged with some tragedy, but Father Wang didn't say that this was the conclusion. Wang Ling thus expected that there would be a third or even fourth instalment in the future.

To tell the truth, he was actually looking forward to this story.

Unfortunately, Father Wang posted new articles on his official account at long intervals. As a top-level online guru, he didn't need to post articles on hot issues to draw attention like other official accounts that wanted to trend.

Also, Wang Ling had heard Father Wang previously mention some official accounts that tried to grab attention in any way possible. Take an official account called Double Dose of Sugar, for example, which had already shut down; it had died as quickly as it had risen, all for the sake of obtaining over one hundred thousand views. In Father Wang's view, doing everything in your power to grab attention for the sake of more than one hundred thousand views wasn't worth it.

In comparison, Wang Ling suddenly felt Father Wang's image grow even larger.

Even though there were long intervals between each of Father Wang's post, each article easily got more than a million views.

Many people lived every day with a particular hope. A small target of one hundred million 1 might not be achievable, but at the very least they should make enough to make themselves happy. To smile with happiness and contentment every day, and to face tomorrow with a smile – this had always been Father Wang's original reason for writing novels.

At this thought, Wang Ling inevitably started to ponder what his own hopes were.

At present, he probably couldn't realize his small target of perfect control over the primordial qi which resided in his body; for now, what was possible was to have gluten-flavored crispy noodle

snacks! After reading Father Wang's story about Brother Gluten, Wang Ling suddenly felt like eating baked gluten for some reason.

Back when he had accepted Odd Zhuo as his disciple, Odd Zhou had given him a gold card for a flagship store. Every month, Wang Ling could get a special flavor crispy noodle snack made to order. Wang Ling decided to use this month's allotment for the baked gluten flavor.

He sent his request to the VIP e-mail address given on the gold card, and a customer service little sister from the flagship store replied very quickly: "Esteemed Mr Wang Ling, we have received your request. A box of your made-to-order baked gluten crispy noodle snacks will be ready in a few days and we will send it to you in the quickest way possible."

Perfect!

Just looking at this message was enough to fill Wang Ling with immense satisfaction.

Recently, a lot of things had been happening at the same time. When people felt troubled, it was easy to convert that worry into a craving for food. Eating crispy noodle snacks was one form of stress relief for Wang Ling, but that didn't mean that his troubles would be solved just like that.

After sending the text, Wang Ling carefully sorted out his thoughts.

There were now several issues at hand.

The first was President Bai of the Demon Hunters Association who was on the run.

The second was the mysterious informant who had exposed the Demon Hunters Association, President Bai as well as the power that was behind them.

Wang Ming had previously tracked down the location of this informant, who had sent the information from No. 60 High School's computer room. But currently, Wang Ling still hadn't discovered who this person was.

The third issue was the "angler" whom Loopy Toad and Immortal Zhenyuan had learned about from Demon Saint on top of the Holy Pillar in the demon world. Of all the people Wang Ling had

encountered before, this angler was the most dangerous, because the other party was clearly very skilled at controlling primordial qi.

The fourth and final issue was the upcoming summer camp which Wang Ling would be participating in.

Wang Ling had actually thought nothing of it at first, but after what Super Chen had inexplicably said, he suddenly felt like he was going to be “scammed” once again in this activity. Super Chen’s mouth was typically “blessed,” and there were times you just couldn’t not believe it.

While he was deep in thought, Wang Ling suddenly sensed a pair of hands pop out of thin air to cover his eyes, followed by a fully evil laugh. “Guess who!”

Wang Ling: “...”

It was Wang Ming’s voice!

This guy had used his projection to come here again!

Wang Ling pushed the fingers on his face away and stared at the young man in front of him with an expressionless face.

Lying on the floor, Loopy Toad lazily opened its eyes.

“Surprised?!”

When Wang Ling turned around, he saw Wang Ming flash his white teeth at him in a grin.

In less than four short days, Wang Ming had once again made groundbreaking headway in the Heavenly-E Satellite virtual body projection technology. Last time, Wang Ming could actually already remotely materialize the fingers on his virtual body; meeting again today, Wang Ling realized that Wang Ming could already materialize his entire arms!

Looking at Wang Ling’s amazed expression, Wang Ming smiled. “I estimate that I should be able to completely materialize my upper torso by the end of next month.”

The corner of Wang Ling's mouth twitched; this rate of progress was too fast...

But Wang Ming backtracked as he said, "Actually, this technology still isn't very developed. I might be able to completely materialize both arms now, but I actually can't maintain it for very long."

Right after Wang Ming said this, Wang Ling saw these materialized arms wither like flowers and fade away; from beginning to end, it seemed that they couldn't hold for more than a minute.

Wang Ming had the expression of one who had already foreseen it. "See!"

Wang Ling: "..."

"Even if I can materialize my upper torso in the future, the duration is in fact a problem." Wang Ming's satellite projection sighed. "Of course, I didn't come looking for you today about this. Remember when I had you collect some of that energy source on Drought Star with the energy collector? The assessment result is out."

"Hm?"

Both Wang Ling and Loopy Toad raised their eyes with eerily identical expressions.

"The data report is still in the lab, so I'll tell you first."

Wang Ming cupped his chin and said, "The energy source in the collector is without doubt primordial qi. It's not as dense as the one extracted from your body, but a comparison shows that they basically tally with the characteristics of primordial qi. Furthermore, this primordial qi is a little strange; there seems to be some other matter mixed into it, and it doesn't seem like the primordial qi of a human cultivator..."

"You can even determine that?" Loopy Toad was a little astounded.

"Of course," Wang Ming said. "Even between cultivators and spirit beasts, there are minute differences in their spirit energy. To be more precise, all energy sources have small differences because they operate in different ways."

“But these differences are very subtle, and can only be detected either through Almighty-level powers of perception or by using instruments. But what’s very strange is that this primordial qi doesn’t seem to be from a human or a spirit beast.”

When he said this, both Wang Ling and Loopy Toad became lost in deep thought. For some reason, they suddenly had a bad feeling as they recalled the prehistoric vicious beasts bred by that mysterious angler...

## Chapter 622: Three Views-Shattering Hammer

If the origin of this primordial qi was the prehistoric vicious beasts bred by that mysterious angler, that meant that this angler had once released this beast on Drought Star. Given the current situation, Immortal Zhenyuan, who was repairing Drought Star at the moment, might be in danger.

Both Wang Ling and Loopy Toad thought of this point at the same time. They couldn’t help furrowing their brows and cupping their chins as they pondered.

Wang Ming didn’t know what these two guys were thinking about, but thought that this was an amusing scene.

It was said that a dog which had been raised for a while would start to behave like its owner.

It was obvious that Dog Two and Wang Ling’s master and servant relationship had already reached a deep level of mutual understanding.

Their expressions and actions were the same even when they were thinking!

Wang Ling gave a heartfelt sigh. “Lingzi, your family’s Dog Two is starting to be more and more like you!”

Wang Ling: “...”

Loopy Toad: "..."

...

Wang Ming didn't dare stay for too long, since the satellite remote projection technology wasn't advanced enough yet. Also, this technology hadn't been completely made public; the reason Wang Ming could use it was because he had the patent card for it, that is, an authority card – there were times when you could indeed do whatever you wanted when you had authority.

But when all was said and done, this wasn't quite a compliant operation. With so many people watching him closely in the lab recently, he didn't really want to cause Old Qi any trouble. So each time Wang Ming used the projection technology to remotely project his image, he didn't dare stay away for too long. That was because Zhai Yin was monitoring him... if he was caught, he would definitely be reported.

He realized that Zhai Yin was actually the type of person to hold a grudge; all this time, she still remembered how he refused to eat her pork chops.

Wang Ming had initially thought that their relationship had improved a little. But since the last time when Old Qi had been sent to the hospital and Zhai Yin hadn't been allowed to cook in the lab anymore, she had grown colder toward Wang Ming by the day... He didn't need to be able to sense auras; as long as he suddenly felt a chill, Zhai Yin would definitely be nearby in a ten-meter range.

Although he was unwilling to admit it, he had to concede that he was a little affected by Zhai Yin.

Wang Ming was resigned to the fact that his mind, while able to decrypt highly complex equations in a flash, just couldn't make sense of emotions... the worst was when he wound up in a cold war with other people.

He remembered arguing with Wang Ling as a child, and how Wang Ling liked to give him the cold shoulder. Wang Ming recalled that each time, he was the one who swallowed his pride first and apologized. For one thing, he hated the silent treatment. For another thing, he thought that in any case, he was the older brother, so it didn't hurt to give way to his younger brother after calming down.

But the problem now was that it was Zhai Yin who was giving him the cold shoulder, and he suddenly felt at a loss.

How should he handle this?

Apologize?

But the problem was that he didn't think he had done anything wrong.

Before Wang Ming left, Dog Two noticed his vexed expression and looked at him. "Did you quarrel with Miss Zhai?"

"No..." Wang Ming waved his hands; he actually didn't know if this could be considered a quarrel or not. She stuck very close to him to protect him, but she was clearly in much lower spirits than she used to be.

Wang Ming sighed and spread his hands. "Ever since Old Qi banned her from cooking, she started to give me the cold shoulder... I don't know why, since I haven't offended her."

"How long has it been?"

"Almost a week..."

Loopy Toad thought a bit. "Think carefully, could it have been some small thing you did to offend her?"

"How would I dare?"

Aggrieved, Wang Ming looked at Loopy Toad with a serious expression. "Aso, let me tell you, I even consoled her."

"..."

Hearing this, Wang Ming was taken aback. This dumbass straight guy could actually comfort someone?

Loopy Toad: "... How did you console her?"

Wang Ming: "I had her drink a lot of warm water 1."

Loopy Toad: "..."

Wang Ling: "..."

...

Taking into consideration the fact that Immortal Zhenyuan might be in danger, Wang Ling and Dog Two discussed countermeasures that night. They couldn't be one hundred percent sure that the primordial qi was from a prehistoric vicious beast that was being raised by the mysterious angler.

However, it made sense to take preventive action, and Wang Ling felt that he should set up basic safety measures for Immortal Zhenyuan.

Once again, he opened the Eight Classes of Divine Weapons. This was the only original copy in the world, and which had been a gift from Father Wang's "strongest fan." Last time, Wang Ling had refined a pile of Soul Suppression Rings and had unexpectedly created one of rare world-defying quality.

Taking into account how dangerous those prehistoric beasts which the angler kept were, if Wang Ling was going to forge a magic weapon for Immortal Zhenyuan, then his first choice was one that was fiercer than these dangerous prehistoric beasts.

Thus, Wang Ling's gaze finally settled on a hammer-type magic weapon. This magic weapon was very unusual; it wasn't meant for long-term use and there was a limit to the number of times it could be used. In comparison, the Soul Suppression Ring which he had previously given to Grenade-Throwing was a permanent magic weapon.

Generally speaking, this type of magic weapon could store energy, and spirit energy could be accumulated inside it. Once there was a need for it, the spirit energy could be released in one go, creating an explosive effect.

Loopy Toad's eyes lit up with understanding.

To explain it in simpler terms, this type of magic treasure could be viewed as a trump card.

“What’s this hammer’s origin?” Loopy Toad couldn’t help asking.

Wang Ling crooked his finger and the page flipped over, and one man and one dog looked at the information on this hammer-type magic weapon.

Name of Magic Weapon: Three Views-Shattering Hammer

Main Material: Passion Iron

Maker: A stinky and shameless damn fatty with the surname Luo who knows nothing about iron

Maker’s Description: Life doesn’t stop, courting death without end; perhaps this isn’t the most perfect magic weapon, but it contains all my passion as Fatty Luo.

Loopy Toad: “...”

Wang Ling: “...”

Passion iron?

What was that...

Looking it up on its phone, Loopy Toad discovered that the grade of this passion iron wasn’t low, and even surpassed that of the magnetic stone which Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had brought previously.

Although passion iron still existed, it was very hard to obtain and was probably only sold on some cultivation black market. But the problem was... where was Little Master Ling going to get the money?

“Where can we get a passion stone?” Loopy Toad was baffled.

Without saying a word, Wang Ling used spirit energy to directly draw a smooth and round magic array on the floor with golden lines.

When this magic array took shape, Dog Two stared closely at it. “This is...” It felt like it had seen this array somewhere before.

Wang Ling spoke telepathically. “It’s a transmutation array.”

Loopy Toad: “...”

Wang Ling: “Equivalent exchange is the invariant principle which underlies alchemy.”

Loopy Toad: “...”

After saying that, Wang Ling opened the drawer and took out the “Three Five” which he had already done before throwing it into the array.

Loopy Toad: “...”

Chapter 623: The Culprit is Heavenly Dao

So there was this kind of operation...

Dog Two stared blankly at the scene in front of it.

For the most part, only Little Master Ling was able to use this type of magic array, since the transmutation array’s principle of “equivalent exchange” was actually a transaction made with Heavenly Dao. But how many people in the world were qualified to negotiate directly with Heavenly Dao and make a deal?

Even if a person knew how to draw the transmutation array and had an offering for the transaction, the Heavenly Dao might not necessarily respond.

But Loopy Toad was a little baffled; since they could use a transmutation array, then why had they needed Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal to specially bring a magnetic stone the last time?

At that moment, Wang Ling looked at Loopy Toad and very clearly heard its thoughts. He instantly said telepathically, “Because I hadn’t finished doing the test papers back then.”

“...”

Realization dawned on Loopy Toad.

So that was it...

It did understand this reasoning.

But why was Wang Ling using these completed “Three Five” test papers to make a deal with Heavenly Dao?!

Frankly speaking, Loopy Toad didn’t think these “Three Five” test papers were an equivalent exchange for the invaluable “passion stone”—one passion stone was priceless, and worth so much more than the “Three Five” test papers sold in cultivation education bookstores everywhere.

Could one set of “Three Five” test papers buy a 150- ping house in the city’s second ring? Of course not... but a passion stone could!

With five of them, you could even buy a four- ping toilet in the first ring.

This, was the difference!

But in the end, Loopy Toad underestimated the value of these “Three Five” test papers.

Not long after these test papers were thrown into the array, Loopy Toad saw them turn into golden light particles which disappeared into thin air. The Heavenly Dao had actually accepted them...

After a short moment, the center of the transmutation array glimmered with light, and a little three-inch man glowing with light floated into existence.

“You are...” Gaze fixed on the little man, Loopy Toad was extremely amazed, and felt like someone was pulling hard at its heart.

Loopy Toad had a vague answer in its mind, but it didn’t dare believe it at all and didn’t even dare speak.

The three-inch man didn’t speak, but a voice rang out in Dog Two’s mind. “I am Heaven, I am Dao, I am god, I am also the world...” There was neither sorrow nor joy in this tone, but a supreme dignity which made all of Dog Two’s green fur stand on end.

The tiny man wasn't doing it deliberately, but his power caused one to feel fear in the depths of their soul.

Wang Ling raised an eyebrow, then crouched down to gently stroke Dog Two, who promptly felt its anxiety disappear as its breathing gradually settled.

Loopy Toad actually hadn't dared confirm it earlier, but after what the golden three-inch man said, it was already certain of the answer in its heart – this golden three-inch man was none other than the embodiment of the will of the Three Thousand Great Spells!

Also known as the embodiment of the will of Heavenly Dao!

That nerve-wracking power just now was still vivid in Dog Two's mind. Since it had the power of Sword Dao in its body, it was highly sensitive to Heavenly Dao. And reality proved that it wasn't just Dog Two that was affected; it noticed that in Little Master Ling's room, the two gremlins Pen and Eraser on the table, Pillow Immortal on the bed, and Lord Ma in the toilet were all trembling slightly at the same time.

Dog Two was well aware that all the gremlins enchanted by Little Master Ling had Heavenly Dao in their bodies, so their reactions weren't strange.

After calming Loopy Toad down, Wang Ling softly patted Dog Two's butt and had it move to one side to allow Wang Ling to sit down cross-legged across from the golden three-inch man.

It was an especially mystical scene that didn't seem real.

There wasn't the slightest change in Wang Ling's expression and he didn't give anything away even in the face of the golden three-inch man.

Who could endure the massive spiritual pressure of encountering Heavenly Dao face to face?

Dog Two exclaimed admiringly in its heart; for the most part, only Little Master Ling could do so.

This was actually a truly stunning scene. For those in particular who had grasped one or more Heavenly Dao, they would be sensitive enough to Heavenly Dao that the pressure or shock would be exacerbated for them.

Loopy Toad initially wanted to take a photo of this scene with its phone to show Little Silver how powerful their owner was, but Loopy Toad was depressed when it realized that its phone didn't have a signal and that it also couldn't go online!

This embodiment of Heavenly Dao as a golden three-inch man probably had the ability to disrupt web connections.

Face to face, neither Wang Ling nor the golden three-inch man said anything, but they entered a small-scale Heavenly Dao field to talk.

This field differed from the Mind-Reading Ability, which was the ability to perceive the other party's thoughts and which could also be used in telepathic communication. In contrast, it was absolutely safe to talk in this small-scale Heavenly Dao field since even the Mind-Reading Ability couldn't be used to find out what the people inside were talking about.

Dog Two also discovered that the Internet wasn't working on its phone, the main reason being that it had been affected by the Heavenly Dao field.

The truth was that this wasn't the golden three-inch man and Wang Ling's first transaction, and they were already very familiar with each other.

Several dozen seconds later, the golden three-inch man spread his hands, and the "Three Five" test papers which Wang Ling had offered up as a sacrifice earlier floated in his hands.

"These papers full of handwritten Heavenly Dao already meet the requirement."

He looked at Wang Ling and asked, "What... crispy noodle snack flavor do you want to change them for?"

Wang Ling had drawn the transmutation array several times before in the past to trade for crispy noodle snacks. The golden three-inch man already seemed very familiar with this youngster's nature.

Wang Ling said telepathically, "I want the passion stone."

The golden three-inch man was blank; he felt that this youngster's taste was a little heavy. "You want... passion stone-flavored crispy noodle snacks?"

Wang Ling: "... Just the passion stone."

Realization dawned on the golden three-inch man and at the same time he was a little excited. After so many years, this youngster had at long last learned to do an exchange for something different...

Actually, when all was said and done, the golden three-inch man felt that he was actually to blame.

He recalled when this youngster in front of him had been a child...

That had been about thirteen years ago...

...

That day, three-year-old Wang Ling had drawn the transmutation array.

The golden three-inch man had shown up, and when he had seen the oil painting which kid Wang Ling had painted, he had been utterly shaken.

He had then cheated Wang Ling out of his oil painting with a crispy noodle snack.

Just like that, three-year-old Wang Ling ate a crispy noodle snack for the first time in his life...

And then, that was it...

After that, Wang Ling would look for him every now and then to do a trade.

Back then, if he hadn't deliberately led this youngster to that crispy noodle snack flagship store, he was afraid he would have been continually "harassed" until now.

Fear still lingered in his heart when the golden three-inch man thought about this.

He had to admit that he was the culprit.

But fortunately, no one else seemed to know about it.

#### Chapter 624: Make a Deal With Heavenly Dao

Wang Ling remembered how he had suddenly seen the transmutation array for equivalent exchange in a dream, similar to how he gradually came to comprehend Heavenly Dao as he grew older. While very few Heavenly Dao had awakened inside Wang Ling's body when he was three years old, in front of the golden three-inch man, he hadn't felt the slightest bit of fear.

If the golden three-inch man was the embodiment of the will of Heavenly Dao, then who on earth was Wang Ling?

This was a question Wang Ling himself had pondered all this time over the years.

Everything had a cause and effect; there had to be a reason why he could sit face to face like this with the embodiment of the will of Heavenly Dao and not feel the slightest bit of turmoil in his mood.

But Dog Two and the gremlins he had enchanted were agitated, and even felt fear, which was the normal reaction.

This was the will of the Three Thousand Great Spells given form, but even without giving off an aura as he just sat there, Wang Ling already demonstrated the greatest regality.

Although the golden man was only three inches in height, he had energy as vast as the universe.

He was gratified that after thirteen years, the young man in front of him had at long last gotten himself back on the right track.

The passion stone was a very rare stone classified as a grade two stone natural resource, but it wasn't completely extinct yet. One of Wang Ling's handwritten "Three Five" test papers was ample sufficient trade for it.

All natural resources could be categorized from grade one to grade ten.

One handwritten paper from Wang Ling could be traded for an existing grade one resource at most, while an extinct resource would require a higher price.

To sum up, the golden three-inch man had agreed to this transaction.

He promptly stretched out his hand, and with a small glimmer of light, something that looked like brightly colored flowers blossomed in his small palm; they were hexagonal spirit stones that were grayish-blue in color, which were the very passion stones which Wang Ling wanted.

Based on the value of those "Three Five" test papers, the golden three-inch man produced six stones in one go and gave them all to Wang Ling.

Quietly observing this from behind, Dog Two felt that this equivalent exchange array was too convenient; furthermore, they had actually gotten six stones in the trade!

Six?

This was also beyond Wang Ling's expectations. This wasn't the first time he had done the "Three Five" test papers. Actually, he started doing them in middle school; they contained a lot of topics outside the school syllabus, and Wang Ling had learned them on his own to make it easier for him to do transactions with the Heavenly Dao.

Wang Ling's conservative estimate was that he could get three stones in the exchange, which was just enough to create the Three Values-Shattering Hammer. But now he had six stones, and he could make something else with the extra three stones.

It was going to be Wang Ming's birthday soon, and just nice, Wang Ling could use these three passion stones to make permanent armor for him.

"The handwritten papers you offered as sacrifice this time are elite and enhanced versions which are worth five passion stones," said the golden three-inch man.

So upgrading the problems could upgrade their value!

Realization dawned on Wang Ling; it was only today that he was finding out about this.

"As for why you have six stones, the last one is a bonus." The golden three-inch man said indifferently, "After all, this is the first relatively normal transaction that you've made with me after all these years."

Wang Ling: "..."

"By the way, you should know that this equivalent exchange transmutation array... can be used not just to exchange for resources, right?" the golden three-inch man said all of a sudden.

Wang Ling: "???" He really didn't know!

The golden three-inch man: "Apart from resources you want, you can actually do an equivalent exchange for all kinds of information. I already foresee a calamity in your life... This is a Heavenly Dao Great Calamity; even if you anticipate it, the chances of dispelling it are very low. But I can tell you how you can resolve it."

"The price?" Wang Ling asked telepathically.

"At your current stage... the most important thing in your life," the golden three-inch man said slowly.

However, he didn't believe the young man would choose to make this exchange.

The most important thing in life might vary from person to person, but it inevitably had to do with friends and family; no one would use a person's life in an exchange.

But the principle of equivalent exchange had always been this unfeeling, and left no room for discussion.

Wang Ling: "I'll look for you after several days then."

The golden three-inch man: "???"

Wang Ling: "The baked gluten-flavored crispy noodle snacks will only get here in a few days."

The golden three-inch man: "..."

...

In the end, Wang Ling scared the golden three-inch man off; even the transmutation array on the floor disappeared completely without a trace...

Wang Ling guessed that this guy was still living in the shadow of "crispy noodle snacks."

But at his "current stage," Wang Ling felt that the most important thing in his life... was that box of baked-gluten flavored crispy noodle snacks which he had gotten custom made! He had squandered a precious opportunity and used his member privilege to get this flavor specially made to order! For one thing, he couldn't get it on the market, and for another, he had never tasted it before!

How did the saying go?

The rarer something was, the greater its value.

Wang Ling felt that this golden three-inch man knew nothing.

But the Heavenly Dao Great Calamity which the golden three-inch man had mentioned just now had inevitably caught Wang Ling's attention. A Heavenly Dao Great Calamity that was going to happen soon... his expression twitched. Could it have something to do with the final exams?

He really couldn't think of a more disastrous calamity than the final exams.

But for Wang Ling, it was as if he was already used to it.

Because since starting high school, every day felt like a calamity...

...

After the golden three-inch man disappeared, the feeling of a string that had been pulled taut in Loopy Toad's brain vanished.

It didn't know what the Heavenly Dao had said to Little Master Ling, but it felt that his expression was a little heavy.

Wang Ling didn't think too much of it since the calamity had yet to happen. Furthermore, he didn't sense any sort of omen. It was enough to just keep it in mind; overthinking it wouldn't do any good.

Currently, what was more important was to create this "Three Values-Shattering Hammer"!

Wang Ling snapped his fingers, and the microwave on the first floor was instantly teleported to his room.

Like with the previous operation, the first step was to smelt the material inside this enchanted microwave.

He threw three passion stones inside, and the moment they completely melted into liquid, he opened the microwave. He used a spell to pull out the liquid from inside to float in the air, and it spun quickly to form a liquid ball. After that, the Great Weapon-Refining Spell was instantly activated.

In a burst of bright light, a small black and gold hammer emerged in front of their eyes.

This hammer's shape was very strange. It had a very large head, but the middle section of the head was completely flat. There also seemed to be a mechanism at the bottom of the hammer's head.

Loopy Toad watched Wang Ling fiddle with the mechanism, and the flat section in the middle of the hammer's head unexpectedly flipped open.

This thing was actually a flip-top!

Chapter 625: We Can Also Clobber That Bunch of Bangzi From Nanhan Nation!

The design of this "Three Values-Shattering Hammer" was a little weird and avant garde, but since it was in Eight Classes of Divine Weapons, this was proof enough of how extraordinary this little hammer was. In addition, this type of limited use magic weapon often generated more extreme and terrifying bursts of explosive power than a permanent weapon.

Wang Ling carefully examined the finished product and determined that its quality was quite remarkable. This Three Values-Shattering Hammer was a first-class holy weapon; however, Wang Ling reckoned that after he did some slight modifications, it would be capable of exhibiting power at a world-defying level.

The flip-top section in the middle of the hammer wasn't a superfluous design, but was actually a recess into which energy could be poured. This was an important reason why Wang Ling had specially chosen this hammer as a defensive magic weapon for Immortal Zhenyuan, as he would be able to pour his "primordial qi" into this hammer.

If the primordial qi which Wang Ming had detected on Drought Star truly belonged to a prehistoric vicious beast being reared by that mysterious angler, using spirit energy in battle would only end in disaster. Both primordial qi and spirit energy were energy sources, but spirit qi was nothing in the face of primordial qi.

Although Immortal Zhenyuan's body could generate some primordial qi, his main energy source was still spirit energy, which Wang Ling had already confirmed in the fight against Wind Spirit on Drought Star the last time. In contrast, those unknown prehistoric vicious beasts could freely switch between energy sources depending on their environment, and could use primordial qi entirely as their main source of energy. If a showdown really happened, Immortal Zhenyuan definitely wouldn't be their match.

The main thing still was that Wang Ling had no idea what that mysterious angler was planning, but it was good to be prepared, just in case.

This Three Values-Shattering Hammer would be a great help to Immortal Zhenyuan.

Wang Ling raised an eyebrow and filled the hammer full with primordial qi.

When the energy reached a saturation point, Loopy Toad saw that the middle section of the hammer's head was swollen as if with air.

“This hammer can be used ten times at most.”

Wang Ling gave the hammer to Loopy Toad and said telepathically, “You and Little Silver take this hammer to Drought Star together.”

Dog Two was blank and cocked its head. “Why him?”

It was baffled by Wang Ling's words, and didn't understand his thinking.

But Wang Ling's heart was as clear as a mirror; in theory, holy beasts and these prehistoric vicious beasts were on the same level. The reason the prehistoric vicious beasts were called as such was because these vicious beasts had very low spiritual intelligence but were incomparably deadly. Holy beasts, on the other hand, just happened to be the opposite — they cultivated very slowly, but they were spiritually enlightened as soon as they were born.

The characteristics of the prehistoric vicious beasts and the holy beasts were like a drawing of the Eight Trigrams 1 ; each had their own merits.

The reason why Wang Ling wanted Little Silver to track down the prehistoric vicious beast had to do with this balance.

Prehistoric vicious beasts were extremely sensitive to holy beast blood, so Little Silver's presence would be a strong deterrent.

For another thing, Little Silver could take this opportunity to leave its holy beast blood on the prehistoric vicious beast and track it later.

Holy beast blood wasn't an ordinary thing, and Little Silver could completely use it as a tracker. Wang Ling had already noticed this earlier on after Little Silver gave Loopy Toad his holy beast blood for a medicinal bath.

Dog Two stared at this little hammer. "Are there any instructions?"

"There are." Wang Ling flipped open Eight Classes of Divine Weapons again. The instructions for all the magic weapons were in the second half of the book, similar to how ancient records had a dictionary at the back with the words listed in alphabetical order.

The reason why Wang Ling had chosen this magic weapon at the very beginning was because of its ability to store energy, but even he didn't know exactly how to use it.

When master and servant turned to the page of instructions, they started to read up on the little hammer's specific functions.

Written in the instructions:

Eight Classes of Divine Weapons – Instructions from the weaponsmith developers of the "Three Views-Shattering Hammer"

Instruction One: Design Purpose

In an era where more and more permanent magic weapons are being designed, limited use magic weapons have been neglected. Under Passion Luo's guidance, our weaponsmith design team created this valiant limited use magic weapon, Three Views-Shattering Hammer. It can store massive amounts of spirit energy which can be used as reserves in battle against a powerful enemy. The hammer has formidable potential not found in permanent magic weapons; the product's biggest advantage is its explosive power and the number of times it can be used. When it's fully charged with energy, it can be used up to ten times, which far exceeds what a conventional limited use magic weapon is capable of.

Instruction Two: Product Use (Magic design inspired by the famous humble master: Emperor Rang, Yan Junze 2)

### 1: Passive Effect “Forced Fairness”

When the product is used for the first time, whoever wields the hammer automatically triggers the forced fairness effect. The more powerful the energy source, the greater its suppressive force, and the opponent becomes caught in a fair confrontation. Unable to demonstrate their true strength, they are thus easily defeated in a fight. During an attack, the enemy’s magic is weakened several times over, thus incapacitating them and making the hammer’s user seem even more destructive.

### 2: Active Skill Effect “The Rang: All Living Things Are Equal” (This skill reduces the number of times the product can be used by one)

The corresponding chant needs to be recited when using this product skill. When “The Rang: All Living Things Are Equal” effect is triggered, the level playing field will be forcefully expanded and enemies in the vicinity will enter an incapacitated state where their strength will be kept on the same level as that of the hammer’s user, or even below that. At the same time, the light of “All Living Things Are Equal” will strongly impair the opponent’s three views, causing them to lose the desire to attack.

### 3: Active Skill Effect “The Rang: The Ultimate Hammer” (This skill reduces the number of times the product can be used by one)

When “The Rang: The Ultimate Hammer” effect is triggered, the wielder of the hammer strikes the ground, toppling the three views of the opponent as well as forcefully entering a golden body state. In this state, all living things become silent and the hammer’s user is completely immune to all physical and magical attacks for ten seconds (can be voluntarily lifted with a thought). When this skill is active, the light of the golden body emitted by the hammer’s user can dispel their teammates’ uncertainty and rashness, and force them to calm down in a Buddha-like manner before returning to their peak fighting strength.

Summary of Instructions: This product was designed in heartfelt defiance of the current trend. During the initial design stage, our team of developers visited the “RNG team,” the champions of that season’s LOL tournament, and exclusively interviewed one of the team members, humble master Emperor Rang, Yan Junze. Ultimately, the product we designed was a magic treasure to commemorate RNG’s victory – reality proved that we were capable of clobbering that bunch of bangzi from Nanhan nation!

Both master and servant stared at the instructions, and then were silent for a long time.

It had to be said that as a limited use magic weapon, the Three Views-Shattering Hammer indeed had a lot of functions.

Moreover, Wang Ling couldn't help thinking of a Heavenly Dao called "fairness." The "Great Fairness Spell" which he had mastered was a spell for closing the gap in strength between the spellcaster and the enemy. It had the same effect as this hammer's "all living things are equal" enhancement skill. However, Wang Ling would basically never have the opportunity to use this spell.

Because for Wang Ling, this was actually a pretty worthless Heavenly Dao spell.

After all, given his current situation, the overwhelming majority of enemies he faced were weaker than he was. If he used this "all living things are equal" spell, he would be the one to become weak instead, thus making his enemies stronger.

This spell was meant to be used when facing a strong enemy, so Wang Ling had no opportunity to use it at all.

He abruptly thought that this hammer was in fact pretty useful.

Even if it was a limited use magic weapon, it was still a very powerful defensive magic treasure.

Furthermore, after being filled with primordial qi and used in combination with this type of masterful magic spell, its original power would be greatly enhanced.

Loopy Toad put away the hammer with the Space Swallowing Spell and decided to find time to contact Little Silver later that night. After all, this was a personal instruction from Little Master Ling; it had to obey.

The only troublesome thing was that it would have to explain about Immortal Zhenyuan and Drought Star to Little Silver, who didn't know the situation.

In order to find that angler's whereabouts as soon as possible, the fastest way was undoubtedly for Little Silver to use his holy beast blood to perform a reverse trace. But they couldn't know for sure if this would be that easy to carry out.

That evening, Little Silver was waiting for an express delivery at the villa. His previous plan to buy a collar had been delayed because of the incident with the Didi Shun Feng spirit car, so in the end, Little Silver had opted to buy the collar online.

At around eight o'clock, the villa's doorbell rang.

Little Silver opened the door and saw a courier little brother covered in grime, who offered the parcel with both hands as he stood respectfully in front of Little Silver. "Hello, Mr Little Silver, Shun Feng God Express at your service!"

What the heck...

Little Silver was stunned by this courier little brother's miserable appearance. Looking to the side, he saw a luoyang shovel 1 at the courier little brother's feet, and then, a hole the size of a man behind the courier.

Little Silver: "..."

Did all Shun Feng God Express couriers not take the usual route?

Little Silver remembered seeing a lot of news online about couriers, and almost all of them revolved around the Shun Feng God Express couriers. These couriers always popped up inexplicably in all sorts of places, and then became heroes in passing... A while ago, an online security company had been infected with a computer virus, and the entire company had been helpless in the face of this crisis. A courier from Shun Feng God Express had been waiting at the entrance for a very long time, and in the end he personally stepped forward to fix the hole in the network, preventing the security details of hundreds of millions of users from being leaked.

A delivery courier was a really mystical job!

Or rather, it was only the couriers from Shun Feng God Express who were more mystical...

“Why didn’t you use the main entrance?” Little Silver was very curious as he received the delivery.

He saw the employee ID on the courier little brother’s chest; his name was Liang Liang.

The courier little brother smiled miserably and scratched his head. “One of the owners in this villa estate wanted to celebrate his girlfriend’s birthday before, and asked us to come out of the ground with a birthday cake in hand to give her a surprise... In the end, because I wasn’t skillful enough, the villa security team dug me out and took me to their office.”

Little Silver: “...”

Liang Liang scratched his head. “The security in this estate then blacklisted me.”

Little Silver: “It’s been really hard on you...”

“It’s fine, it’s fine, the customer comes first. Before the new courier for this estate gets here, it’s my duty to send every delivery to the door.” The words of this courier little brother called Liang Liang were very moving. “Mr Little Silver, please rest assured. When I leave, I’ll help you fill in the hole behind me so that it looks like I was never here at all.”

Little Silver: “...”

Just then, the courier little brother suddenly said, “Oh, that’s right, Mr Little Silver, I wonder if you can give me a five-star rating? We have some small gifts for you.”

The courier little brother then took out a grading device from his pocket. On it, there were five buttons which corresponded to the five grading options.

Little Silver felt he was a very easygoing person himself. Even though he had been blacklisted by estate security, this courier little brother still did his utmost to do the delivery, so Little Silver naturally wouldn’t give him a hard time.

Thus, Little Silver pressed the five-star button practically without needing to think about it.

“So, what are your small gifts?” Little Silver asked after the grading.

“The small gifts are automatically determined by the system based on customer purchases. Of course, the customer’s details are kept confidential during the process; we couriers actually have no idea at all what the customer bought and we’re only responsible for the delivery.” Liang Liang smiled.

“Your service is very considerate!” Little Silver marveled and then grandly signed his name on the box.

Because he had learned human culture not long ago, Little Silver’s characters didn’t actually look very nice, but the two characters “Little Silver” were already the best-looking characters he could write.

After confirming that the parcel had been accepted, Liang Liang took out the gift for the full marks rating. It was a once-off storage spirit bag. Once all its contents were taken out, the bag would turn into flying dust and disappear in an environmentally friendly way with low carbon emissions and zero pollution.

Little Silver went inside happily with the collar in his hands.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was pushing his broccoli salad around on his plate as he ate it. When he saw Little Silver walk in with the spirit bag and all smiles, he gave a doting smile. He really felt that Little Silver was an easily satisfied person.

“What did they give you?” Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal couldn’t help asking.

“I don’t know, I haven’t looked at it yet. He said the gift is determined by the computer system based on the delivery,” Little Silver replied.

He put the delivery box on the table, and then injected spirit energy into the small brocade bag in his hand. In several rays of light, a plastic bag flew out of the bag. With its seal broken, the brocade bag instantly turned into flying dust.

Then, a thin leather whip, a box with six candles inside and a bottle of lubricant appeared in front of Little Silver. The scariest of all was Little Silver unexpectedly finding a pink string inside the plastic bag, which turned out to be lingerie...

Little Silver picked it up and turned to look at Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal. “What is this?”

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: “...”

## Chapter 627: Little Silver’s Headband

Little Silver was a pure “Silver,” one who was free of low tastes.

The instant he saw the string-like lingerie, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had no idea how to explain it for a moment; rather, he was wondering how to explain it without appearing vulgar. Little Silver, who had just entered society, didn’t know much about the ways of the world... Since Brother Ling had entrusted him with Little Silver’s care, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had to have confidence in himself! Given Brother Ling’s master level, surely it wasn’t because of lack of money that Brother Ling had left Little Silver with him, right?

There were quite a few “veterans” in the chat group who would say dirty stuff from time to time, but after Little Silver joined the group, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had immediately announced a ban on any uncivilized conduct. Ultimately, he didn’t want Little Silver to be led astray while in his care.

“Brother Ling trusts me so much, I must guide Little Silver properly...” Thinking this, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal nodded with a resolute face.

However, Little Silver wasn’t someone who could be easily fooled. Because there were many things which he didn’t understand, Little Silver was often quite stubborn about learning things, and had to find answers which satisfied him.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal knew that if he couldn’t come up with a reasonable explanation now, Little Silver would learn about it through some other means.

“Grenade-Throwing, what on earth is this? Why is your expression so strange?” Little Silver asked suspiciously. He had tried asking several times and found that Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had sunk into deep thought with his chin in his hands as he stared at this pink string.

“Oh... it’s nothing, I was just wondering if you liked the color.” Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal gave a quick-witted reply and didn’t give Little Silver any reason to doubt him.

“Pink is fine. Some people online say that pink is very girly, but I like this color a lot. Everyone is free to like whatever color they want,” Little Silver replied swiftly.

Little Silver didn’t discriminate against pink as a color. As for the theory online that those who used pink were sissies, he didn’t really understand it. Little Silver was neutral to the color pink; he would use it at home now and then, but would never wear it out.

Hearing Little Silver say this, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal instantly relaxed and smiled at Little Silver as he pointed at this pink lingerie and said, “Actually, this is a headband.”

“Headband?”

“Yes... headband...” Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal said. “When you wash your face, you can tie it around your forehead to keep your hair from getting wet. Of course, you can also use it to absorb your sweat when you exercise.”

“Is that so...” Little Silver frowned as he stared at the “pink headband,” because he felt that Grenade-Throwing’s expression was somehow a little strange.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal tried to make his expression as natural as possible. “Yes, it really is a headband.”

“Fine, then; in any case, I’ll use it at home, and I won’t be taking it out.” Little Silver pursed his lips.

Then he stared gloomily at the lubricant, the candles and the leather whip on the side; he really couldn’t understand why the headband had been sent with these three things...

...

After receiving the delivery, Little Silver went to wash his face and then planned to put on a face mask. This was a habit that Little Silver had developed recently. Everyone needed to take care of their skin, and Little Silver certainly wasn’t an exception. He actually learned to use face masks from Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal, and even the masks he used were from Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal.

Nevertheless, cleansing face masks for cultivators were different from ordinary ones. This was a true cosmetic face mask, with liposuction, acupuncture and face shaping effects. After putting it on, the whole face would be as white as an egg. Furthermore, the worse a person's skin was, the better the effect. The effects of one face mask could last for a month.

Actually, Grenade-Throwing felt that Little Silver didn't need to use them at all because this guy's face was pretty fair to begin with... Grenade-Throwing knew that when Little Silver went to visit the Wang family's small villa, Mother Wang had bestowed the nickname "white-faced" girl on Little Silver.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal felt that as a holy beast, Little Silver's aesthetics were actually pretty good.

Since Little Silver was going to put on a face mask, the pink "headband" just happened to come in handy. When Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal saw this scene, his entire expression didn't look right.

Then he saw Little Silver lean back against the sofa and turn on his phone, as if he was about to make a video call. Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's lips twitched. "Brother Silver, what are you doing..."

Little Silver: "I'm calling Dog Two; it's looking for me, and it said that Master has an important combat mission for me."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "You're calling it with a face mask on... that's not very good, is it?"

Little Silver: "What's wrong with it, we're family. This Dog Two still can't take human form. If I put a face mask on in front of it, it would be so envious!"

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "..."

"Every time we see each other, it's always showing off. Now it's my turn!" Little Silver patted the mask and tried his best to smooth it out without leaving any air bubbles.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal now really hoped that Brother Dog didn't know too much...

The ringing lasted for about a minute before Loopy Toad accepted Little Silver's video chat.

Soon, the video image came through.

The first thing Loopy Toad saw was Little Silver putting on the face mask, and from Little Silver's smug expression, it was very obvious that this guy was doing this on purpose...

Loopy Toad's lips twitched, and then its keen eyes caught sight of the "pink headband" around Little Silver's forehead...

Loopy Toad was stunned on the spot. "Little Silver... Your headband is very unique!"

Little Silver: "Of course. It was a freebie with a magic artifact I bought. The color is standard, but it's very silky smooth to use. Also, when I tied it around my head, it makes me want to be touched for some reason..."

"..."

Right now, Grenade-Throwing really wanted to find a hole to burrow into.

Loopy Toad: "... Didn't Grenade-Throwing tell you what it is?"

Little Silver: "Grenade-Throwing said it's a headband!"

Loopy Toad: "Head, head, head... headband?" Loopy Toad obviously knew that Little Silver had very likely been duped, but it didn't have the heart to expose this lie. On the contrary, it could pretty much understand Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's line of thinking...

So even if it knew what the pink headband was...

Loopy Toad still did its best to continue smiling in the video. "Your headband, looks very nice..."

Little Silver: “Smart of you to know! Jealous? How about I order an identical one for you? Hm?”

Loopy Toad’s lips twitched. “Better not...”

It wasn’t in the habit of putting underwear on its head!

Loopy Toad: “But I have to trouble you to pass on a message to Grenade-Throwing for me...”

Little Silver: “What do you want to say? My speaker is on, he’s right next to me.”

Loopy Toad: “I want to ask him, after nine years of compulsory education... why is he so amazing  
1 ?”

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: “...”

Chapter 628: Little Silver’s First Assignment

Obviously, Little Silver had been duped.

As for why Dog Two knew about this kind of thing, it was a long story: the cell phone which Loopy Toad was using now had been Father Wang’s before. When he had given Loopy Toad the phone, he hadn’t logged out of his online shopping account.

Loopy Toad remembered opening it by accident and had just happened to see this thing in the history records at the time.

There actually had been a lot of information on it, and Loopy Toad had stared at the screen in shock for a very long time back then before pretending it hadn’t seen anything and logging out of the account. Loopy Toad felt that it still knew a little more about the ways of the world than Little Silver; if it had joked about this back then... Father Wang would definitely have kicked it out of the house.

After all, that was when it hadn’t been at the Wang family’s small villa for very long yet.

So a lot of times, turning a blind eye and pretending it didn’t see anything was the most proper thing to do.

And as reality proved, Loopy Toad made the right call back then.

After all, not everyone could have as thick a thigh as Little Master Ling's.

Dog Two thought for a bit, and finally decided not to tell Little Silver the truth about the headband. Sometimes, it was necessary to tell a white lie.

So after some consideration, Loopy Toad said to Little Silver: Your headband looks very nice...

This was a very empty statement, but the fact was that Little Silver was seldom the object of envy. As a contract beast under Wang Ling, Little Silver would naturally compare himself with Loopy Toad, so he would always be envious every time Loopy Toad talked about Wang Ling taking it out for a walk. Now that there was finally something that could make Dog Two feel "envious," Little Silver was very happy!

Little Silver's expression in the video was smug. "Tell me if you want it, don't be shy – I'll buy you a box!"

Loopy Toad: "..."

Buy a box... Loopy Toad was in a daze. Buy a box for what? For disposable use?

Loopy Toad obviously didn't want to dwell on this topic, so it quickly changed the subject and communicated telepathically with Little Silver. Telepathy wasn't a complicated technique, and it had undergone many improvements so that it could be used perfectly in conjunction with modern technology. For example, the "Face-To-Face Telepathy Spell" Dog Two was currently using was a telepathy technique designed especially for use in video calls.

No matter how many modifications were made, the many different branches of telepathy shared the same principle. As long as a person was capable of the basic telepathy technique, it wasn't hard to learn the other types of telepathy. It was only Heavenly Dao-type telepathy which had a structure completely different from basic telepathy.

Loopy Toad remembered Little Master Ling mentioning the Heavenly Dao "Great Telepathy Spell" before.

If Wang Ling wanted to, he could send his voice into the depths of the hearts of all the people on earth at the same time...

This was too heaven-defying a method, on a level so far beyond reach.

Hence, each time Dog Two used telepathy, it would wonder when it would ever be as remarkable as Little Master Ling... So many cultivators had protruding lumbar discs, but only its own family's little master stuck out enough to turn a person's scalp numb 1 ...

Face-To-Face Telepathy Spell?

When Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal saw this scene, he could only tactfully turn back to his own business.

If they had chosen to speak telepathically, this meant that the two contract beasts were about to talk about something confidential and it was inappropriate for him to listen in. Since that was the case, he naturally wasn't going to make himself unwelcome.

Besides, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal didn't feel that this was a bad thing. Although Little Silver and Dog Two might bicker now and then, this was another reflection of their close relationship. Now, the two of them had started to learn to share in confidence with each other. This scene created a warm, nostalgic sense of brotherly communication.

"That's just like Brother Ling, to think of everything!" Looking at this scene now, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal couldn't help sighing emotionally in his heart. No wonder so many people now supported the two-child policy. Having another contract beast really changed things; two contract beasts would keep each company and never feel lonely.

On the other side, Little Silver thought it was a little strange when Loopy Toad used telepathy.

"Why do we need to use the Face-To-Face Telepathy Spell? Can't we let Grenade-Throwing know?"

Loopy Toad replied, "It'll be dangerous for Senior Immortal if he knows. After thinking about it, our little master decided to hide it from him." Although Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had

that Soul Suppression Ring that could bring him back to life, it wasn't invincible and also had its own limitations.

After Grenade-Throwing was killed by Evil Sword God, Wang Ling carefully read up on the precise instructions for the Soul Suppression Ring. As long as the ring remained intact, it could recreate the corporeal body and was capable of infinite resurrections. However, there was another note which Wang Ling hadn't noticed before, which was about the energy source.

The instructions for the Soul Suppression Ring very clear stated that resurrection was limited to those mortally wounded by spells driven by spirit energy.

That was to say, if the energy source the enemy used was primordial qi, the Soul Suppression Ring was useless. Hence, Wang Ling had never planned on getting Grenade-Throwing involved in this issue since the very beginning.

The matter of the Three Views-Shattering Hammer was a long story since it had to start with the corpse of the kun in the Holy Palace of the demon world after it had been defeated by Demon Saint and Sage Master Shen Wuyue.

Little Silver was dazed when he heard this. He had no idea that Loopy Toad had had such an adventure.

"So, you've been mistaken for a big shot now?"

Little Silver was stunned, but this didn't seem to be the main point now!

What had he heard?

A prehistoric vicious beast...

And a baby kun, even...

Little Silver then couldn't help clicking his tongue as he said in the tone of one who had foreseen something, "So there actually are prehistoric vicious beasts that are still alive?"

“You sensed them?” Loopy Toad asked suddenly.

“Yes, but I didn’t dare confirm it before... Actually, holy beasts and vicious beasts have a bit of a reactive connection,” Little Silver replied. “When I was hiding in Immortal Mansion back then, I had a vague sense of it, but I thought it was an illusion. So it’s possible that the angler you mentioned might have let these vicious beasts loose on earth!”

These words made Dog Two’s fur shiver all over, and it suddenly understood why its little master had pressed forward with making the hammer.

It was likely that after Little Master Ling learned about this angler, he had already felt that the other party was extending his reach to Earth.

Although it still wasn’t clear what the other party’s objective was...

What they could be sure of was that Immortal Zhenyuan’s life was indeed in danger.

“How about it, want to come with me? To help deliver the hammer which little master made for that senior,” Loopy Toad looked at Little Silver and said after it calmed down.

“Of course! This is the first travel assignment from Master, I definitely have to do it well!” Little Silver tore the mask off his face and stood up excitedly.

Actually, he also had a slightly selfish motive for going.

Since the prehistoric vicious beasts which legend said had already disappeared were still alive... then was it possible that there were holy beasts that were still alive?

## Chapter 629: Don’t Use a Traitorous Company

Actually, Little Silver had been harboring a fantasy all these years that the holy beasts had not been truly exterminated. Even just one other holy beast that was still alive apart from him would be good! But over the years, even when human cultivators used all kinds of advanced scientific magic treasures in their investigation, they hadn’t been able to find the whereabouts of any holy beast... Little Silver had thought that his fantasy was shattered, but hearing about the angler and prehistoric vicious beasts now, he instantly saw a glimmer of hope.

There had been news before of a plane whose signal was suddenly lost mid-flight and which directly vanished without a trace for ten years. In the end, after a hundred years, this group of people that had already been treated as dead at the time appeared on a mysterious island, where they had even established a stone village.

So maybe miracles really did happen!

“Grenade-Throwing, Grenade-Throwing! I’m going out! I’m going to Master’s place!” After confirming the operation with Loopy Toad, Little Silver intended to set out immediately, so he informed Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal of his plan.

Little Silver originally wasn’t in the habit of doing so, but there were times when you really had to believe in the inexplicable... currently, looking at his three trips to the police station, if he went out alone, he would definitely wind up there again.

So now Little Silver didn’t dare be rash – it was safer to find someone to go with him.

On the other side, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal let go of his mouse and looked at him. “Alright, Brother Silver, I’ll drive you there.”

In fact, it was Grenade-Throwing himself who insisted that Little Silver be accompanied by someone when he went out. Although he had acquaintances at the police station, he still had to go in to do the basic bail procedure. If Little Silver was detained when he was out, who was the one who would suffer for it...

It was thus better to save himself the hassle. Although sending Little Silver to Brother Ling’s place was time-consuming, it was a lot better than wasting time at the police station later...

Grenade-Throwing put down what he was doing and prepared to get his car. It was only then that Little Silver realized that this would be his first time sitting in a car that Grenade-Throwing would be driving!

“Grenade-Throwing! What kind of car do you drive?” Little Silver couldn’t help asking.

“A Huawei triphibian spirit car; it can be used on land, in the water, or in the air! It’s very fast!” Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal grinned.

“Huh? I remember there’s a brand called Lenovo?”

“I don’t use it.” Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal quickly waved his hand. “They’re traitors!”

Little Silver raised an eyebrow. Although Grenade-Throwing said it lightly, Little Silver felt that the man brimmed with righteousness.

He suddenly seemed to understand a little better why Master had left him at Grenade-Throwing’s place. Wasn’t this a hint that he should learn more from Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal?

Little Silver felt that any other explanation apart from this one would be unscientific! Given Master’s realm, there was no way he would have dumped Little Silver here for the sake of saving money!

Mm, that had to be it!

Just as Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was about to get his car from the garage, Little Silver suddenly yelled, “Grenade-Throwing! Grenade-Throwing!”

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: “Is there something else, Brother Silver?”

Little Silver: “Can I live here forever...”

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal smiled. “Of course, Brother Silver, just treat this as your own home.”

Little Silver: “Grenade-Throwing! Grenade-Throwing! When I come back from my assignment, can I not order takeout and have broccoli instead?”

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was startled. “Brother Silver, you would be willing to eat broccoli?” His impression was that Little Silver was usually extremely repulsed by vegetables... this sudden change in attitude actually caught Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal off guard.

“Brother Silver, you...”

“I just suddenly want to eat it. Something wrong with that?”

“How can that be? Brother Silver, you can have as much broccoli as you want!” Reasonably speaking, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was a little excited as he felt like he had found a kindred spirit.

“Alright! Then it’s a deal! Once my assignment is complete, I’ll come back and eat it!” Little Silver was overjoyed.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: “...”

Although Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was very happy, why did he feel like Little Silver had raised a very strange FLAG 1 ?

Erm... It was like in those TV dramas when the soldiers said to their fiancées before they went off to war: Let’s get married when the war is over.

...

The two of them then went to the garage beside the villa. Little Silver saw Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal stand at the garage door for a few seconds before the closed door automatically opened.

This garage was equipped with a face recognition system.

Then, an exquisite triphibian SUV appeared in front of Little Silver. It was a dark gold in color and covered in solid vehicle armor. It looked very cumbersome, but in fact it was very light, more so than most of the supercars on the market.

This was the first time Little Silver saw Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal’s car, and it gave him a refreshing feeling.

Starting a spirit car was vastly different from starting an ordinary car; it didn't use a car key, but a spirit sword.

All spirit cars purchased by cultivators were tied to their spirit swords at the specialty store.

"How does it start up?" Little Silver asked. He had never seen this thing, and knew very little about the spirit cars which modern cultivators used.

"Starting it is very simple. First, you need to take out the spirit sword which it's tied to." Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal summoned his Brilliant Victory sword, and then opened something that looked similar to a fuel cap at the back of the car. With the sword still in its sheath, he stuck it in.

With a roar of the engine, the car smoothly started up.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "Brother Silver, don't just stand there, get in!"

Little Silver: "..."

...

On a sword, it would take two hours in total to get to the Wang family's small villa from Wenxian Garden, while it was in fact faster by car. That was because there was a sky bridge at high altitudes especially made for vehicles to travel along. Only those who drove could use the bridge, while those on swords couldn't.

But nowadays, even if cultivators bought a car, they usually left it at home to collect dust unless it was an important occasion, since just traveling on a sword was somewhat more convenient.

It took less than three minutes for the car to lift off unhurriedly and travel steadily along the sky bridge in the direction of the Wang family's small villa.

Little Silver looked around curiously. This was the first time he had seen such a modern high-altitude thoroughfare!

But after less than five or six minutes of driving, Little Silver suddenly frowned as he turned his eyes to the clouds.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal noticed Little Silver's odd behavior. "What's wrong, Brother Silver?"

"Feels like killing intent!" Little Silver clenched his teeth as he stared at the cloud layers. He had what was almost a natural sensitivity to this type of malicious aura.

There was definitely no mistake!

This was malicious killing intent... and it felt a little familiar!

"Who is it?" Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal gripped the steering wheel, on high alert.

At that moment, Little Silver's eyes darkened. Although he wasn't one hundred percent sure, this aura was very similar to the killing intent from that Mr Lu before...

This killing intent was from the Demon Hunters Association!

## Chapter 630: The Unit of Measurement for Strength

Killing intent permeated the clouds along the side. After Little Silver's sensitivity alerted them to it, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal could also feel the faint killing intent within the clouds. While the other party was well hidden, Little Silver had still sensed him. A holy beast's power of perception was extraordinary and far sharper than a cultivator's.

Furthermore, Little Silver was very sure that the other party was from the Demon Hunters Association.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal frowned. "It seems that President Bai has more than one trusted aide at his side. Mr Lu wasn't the closest one."

"Did Mr Lu deceive us?" Little Silver was suspicious.

“That shouldn’t be the case.” Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal shook his head. “Mr Lu was probably kept in the dark himself. This President Bai is very cunning!” It was true that Mr Lu was a secretary under President Bai, but who said that a person could only have one secretary?

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal couldn’t help being reminded of a piece of social news some time ago... A boy used a single chat app to chat up more than six hundred girls at the same time and played with their feelings while he classified them according to their bust, waist, hips and height.

If an ordinary boy could do something like this, what more then the cunning President of the Demon Hunters Association!

After Mr Lu went into witness protection, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had actually been wary about President Bai getting revenge, but he never thought that the other party would be brazen enough to stalk them and make a move when they were out.

This was an air bridge, with strict altitude control measures and all types of surveillance. It definitely wouldn’t be smart to be seen attacking here. If the other party was determined to do so, then there was only one possibility, and that was that he had a magic artifact that could instantly create an isolated space.

This reminded Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal of the “Wuji Umbrella” which Mr Lu had mentioned before. It was a quasi world-defying magic weapon comprised of forty-nine different types of holy beast skins, and was an incomplete product with one skin still missing.

Gripping the steering wheel, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal turned up his spiritual awareness to the fullest and pressed a red button next to the steering wheel.

Little Silver: “What’s that?”

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: “Brother Silver, you don’t know, but this is the absolute field special modification which I added to the car. As long as you press this button, you can produce a powerful spirit magnetic shield, also called the A.T. Field 1 !”

“Oh~!” Little Silver was enlightened. Although he didn’t quite understand, it seemed very amazing!

Not long after Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal pressed the button, Little Silver saw a bright blue spherical spirit magnetic shield encircle the car to securely protect the triphibian SUV as if it was in an egg.

The purpose of this shield was to prevent the enemy from using flying swords to pierce the car at long range. There was already vehicle armor on the car, and activating the spirit magnetic shield was equivalent to doubling the protection.

And just as Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had expected, shortly after he activated the spirit magnetic shield, the other party launched a flying sword at them in a probing attack.

From the image on the feed for the thermal defense system inside the car, they could clearly see a peculiar fluctuation in the spirit magnetic shield at the back of the car. This was exactly the shield's response to an attack.

"Was that an invisible flying sword?" Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal did his best to remain calm.

It had happened suddenly, but so far everything was within his expectations.

Usually, an invisible flying sword was the most common strategy used in a probing attack. If it was successful, the vehicle would be destroyed and the passengers killed. If it failed, it wasn't any sort of loss since it was just a basic way of testing if there was a defense system in place.

As the well-known "Great Death-Courting Senior" in the cultivation world, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had experienced all kinds of emergencies, and thus was very mindful in this regard.

"Can Brother Silver perceive what this person's strength is like?" Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal asked.

Little Silver cupped his chin and pondered for a moment before replying quickly, "Roughly as strong as four Grenade-Throwings."

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: "???" When had he become a unit of measurement?

“But this person is slightly weaker than Mr Lu. He’ll be pretty easy to deal with. But we can’t get off now, can we?” Little Silver said.

It had to be said that Little Silver had raised a crucial problem — they couldn’t get out of the car!

That was because it was very dangerous to stop the car halfway while traveling on the sky bridge, unless you were waiting to get off the bridge. Whether you caused an accident or not, as long as you were caught stopping on camera, your license would be revoked right away.

It was now very difficult to pass the test to get a driving license!

And it was very clear that the other party was taking advantage of the fact that they couldn’t get out of the car to take them down.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal clenched his teeth, refusing to just sit and wait for death.

At that moment, a more violent attack hit them from the side. Even with double the protection, the triphibian SUV still shook hard and was almost forced out of the car lane.

It was still an invisible flying sword, but its strength was much greater than the one earlier!

The situation had taken a slight turn for the worse. Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal furrowed his brow. This was still a probing attack, but it was very clear that the other party’s invisible flying sword wasn’t aimed at him!

And in fact, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had guessed correctly once again!

...

On the other side, hidden amidst the clouds, a member of the Demon Hunters Association was sitting on a floating gourd as he emitted faint killing intent. President Bai had bestowed this gourd on him, and it had the ability to create an isolated space.

This person was Elder Zuo Wu, the other top-level personnel in the Demon Hunters Association apart from Elder Lu.

Elder Zuo Wu had come to seek revenge today since his only little brother Strong Zuo had been captured not long ago, and the main culprit was that green-furred dog. Before that, Strong Zuo had left a soul mark on the green-furred dog (which Wang Ling had transferred to Little Silver). Later, President Bai sent Mr Lu to investigate the situation, but until now, Mr Lu's whereabouts were unaccounted for.

Though they currently couldn't be sure whether Mr Lu had defected, Elder Zuo Wu could already no longer resist the urge to take revenge.

He applied to President Bai to carry out this operation, which was quickly approved.

This time, President Bai gave Elder Zuo Wu a floating gourd with the ability to create an isolated space in order to conceal himself, along with a large number of single-use invisible flying swords amounting to over six hundred in total.

Since then, Elder Zuo Wu had been looking and waiting for a chance to act.

In everyday life, the success rate in using an invisible flying sword to mount a sneak attack actually wasn't high. Furthermore, it was very easy to arouse suspicion.

Thus, Elder Zuo Wu had waited all this time...

Finally, the day when both targets set out in their car came!

Furthermore, the other party even used the sky bridge!

Elder Zuo Wu was well aware that no cars were allowed to stop on the sky bridge! This was thus a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity! For Elder Zuo Wu, they were moving live targets!

The best would be if he could attack and destroy the car and its passengers together, and disguise it as a spontaneous combustion car accident.

Elder Zuo Wu sat on the floating gourd as he secretly observed and pondered.

A moment later, he untied a brocade pouch at his waist and patted it gently – over a hundred single-use invisible flying swords flew out of the pouch, and all their tips were pointed as one in the direction of the triphibian SUV.

The next second, Elder Zuo Wu gave the order: “Infinite Creation of Swords 2!”

Immediately, these numerous flying swords lunged at the moving SUV...