

Daily Life 651

Chapter 651: Little Silver's New Inspiration

Clear Sky Knife Luo... Little Silver felt like he had heard this title from somewhere; it sounded very familiar!

Because Grandfather Wang had been occupied these last few days with honing his knife skills, Mother Wang was now responsible for making all the meals in the Wang family. Ever since she stopped writing to become a housewife, she actually learned a lot of life skills. Apart from managing the household, she spent all her free time taking all kinds of qualification exams.

Mother Wang had taken especial care with the dishes tonight and had meticulously planned the pairing of the meat and vegetables.

The first dish was crystal radish. This was an imported ingredient which was very expensive. However, it just so happened to be on sale today, and she had bought two of them in passing. One she saved for another time, while she sliced the other and stir-fried it with shredded meat. She called this dish: stir-fried radish king.

The meat dish was vegetable meatballs, also called vegetable lion's head 1 . It was made with a mix of diced broccoli and meat rolled into balls with egg and flour. Broccoli actually wasn't the original vegetable ingredient, but they couldn't finish all the broccoli they had at the Wang family home. As a result, every time Mother Wang left home, she would take a few bags of broccoli with her to give out.

Although broccoli had been used as the vegetable substitute, which made the lion's head less chewy, that didn't stop Wang Ling from enjoying it. Since it was a little more troublesome to make this dish, Mother Wang would usually only make it if they had visitors, which proved just how much Mother Wang liked Little Silver!

Oh, that was right, Mother Wang named the dish: lion's head eating vegetables.

With the remaining two dishes, one was Wang Ming's favorite coral grouper; it was a pity he wasn't there today. The other dish was tonight's soup; it was a mushroom soup made with imported C mushrooms and bottled mushrooms 2, which was very good for the intestines.

“Miss Silver, you’re so thin, eat more. If it’s not enough, there’s more in the pot.” Mother Wang smiled at Little Silver as she ladled out a bowl of rice.

Little Silver lowered his head shyly. “It’s enough, enough. I actually eat very little, usually!”

Wang Ling and Loopy Toad cast disdainful looks at him one after another.

I’ve never seen such a shameless Silver!

Holding the bowl and chopsticks, Little Silver didn’t dare eat until he saw Wang Ling pick up some food. “That, where’s Senior Wang?”

Master’s lord father! He remembered that the few times he had visited the Wang family’s small villa, he had had very little opportunity to see Senior Wang.

“He’s busy writing, let’s can eat first. He’s always like this.” Mother Wang smiled helplessly. “I’ll deliver some food to him later.”

Little Silver gazed at the second floor and was unable to stop chattering. “What book is Senior Wang writing? Can I read them?”

“It’s an online serialization called The Live Streaming Life of the Immortal King ; his earlier book is called Let Go of That Wet Nurse ,” Loopy Toad replied. “You can search for them online, but remember, you must subscribe to the official ones!”

“Of course!” Little Silver vowed in reply.

He silently recorded down the titles of these two novels in his mind. They were Senior Wang’s masterpieces, he definitely had to read them! Not only that, he should put down the main points in a notebook as well!

He suddenly recalled seeing Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal reading a book when the latter had spare time at home, and not just reading but also studying from it. Little Silver now completely understood — it turned out that Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal was reading Senior Wang’s novel!

If Master was already so awesome, then how strong was Senior Wang... there definitely had to be some lessons to be gleaned from the novel!

At night, it was Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal who specially came to the Wang family's small villa to bring Little Silver home, because he was afraid that if Little Silver went back on his own, the latter would be detained and taken to the police station yet again. Grenade-Throwing could be said to be taking great pains with this...

On their way home, he noticed that Little Silver unexpectedly wasn't watching anime or online soap operas, but was reading an e-book very seriously. He was straightaway startled. "What are you reading? So serious!"

"Senior Wang's great work! You've been reading it all this time right? ... Can you lend me your notes to copy later?" Little Silver looked at him.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal broke out in a sweat. "I don't have notes... they're just some of my thoughts. Senior Wang's book is a little deep and I haven't completely understood it yet! If you're interested, we can study it together!"

For Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal, this was certainly a problem.

Tens of millions of people chased Senior Wang's novels. A casual call for monthly votes, and his ranking crushed everything else. So many people read his books, but how many truly understood them? Perhaps until now, no one had gleaned any sort of lesson from Senior Wang's novels; they definitely wouldn't be so easily understood.

The profound principles of Heavenly Dao required careful examination. In the past, it was possible to take over a hundred years of persistent study to uncover the profound meaning in an ancient arts volume.

Senior Wang's new book had only been serialized for a few months; how could anyone possibly comprehend it so easily?

After some thought, Little Silver frowned. "Grenade-Throwing, did we skip some step, so we have no way of comprehending what Senior Wang wrote?"

Grenade-Throwing thought this sounded interesting. “For example?”

“I think what we lack is practice!” Little Silver turned off his phone. Although he had only just started reading the novel, he was so excited as he was seized by a strong urge to write.

Previously, Little Silver had wondered if there was a way for him to make money without needing to leave the house! He had looked online for a long time and had only found some positions for freelance typists, half of which were probably fake.

After living at Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal’s place for so long, Little Silver felt that he needed to learn to rely on himself!

And just then, he was hugely inspired by “Senior Wang.”

“Grenade-Throwing!”

Little Silver looked at him with a very earnest expression.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: “???”

Little Silver: “I’m going to write novels!”

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: “...”

...

Sometime that night, Little Silver, who already couldn’t hold back his desire to write, quickly started to write in the vein of a novel. Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal sat next to him and waited, looking forward to seeing what kind of great work he could create...

Little Silver: “Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal, what do you think about this opening?”

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: “What’s your theme?”

Little Silver was full of confidence: “It’s a story about Senior Wang’s image as a writer, and is about a guru author who falls and struggles to get back on his feet.”

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal looked at the screen.

Little Silver’s book started like this...

Average subscription: 30.

The young man was expressionless as he stared at the background stats. His sneer was faintly self-mocking. His fists were clenched so tight that his slightly sharp nails dug into his palms.

“Wang Situ, average subscription: 30 readers, loser third-tier writer!” After looking at this internal data, an editor sent the announcement in an indifferent tone to the authors’ group.

It wasn’t the least bit surprising that the editor’s voice message would cause a sensation in the group.

“Average subscription is 30? As I expected, this trash writer is a loser!”

“This trash is a real embarrassment to us authors!”

“If it wasn’t because he’s the editor’s friend, the website would have dumped him a long time ago.”

...

Elsewhere, in the editing department, the editor who had announced the news sighed deeply.

The editor-in-chief next to him patted his shoulder. “Two years ago, he still had an average subscription of five thousand. It’s been two years... he’s slipped backwards instead of making progress. If it continues like this, he might even drop under the loser third tier.”

...

Little Silver: “What do you think?”

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: “...”

Chapter 652: Did Outstanding People Take Supplementary Lessons On the Sly?

It was July 23rd on the thirteenth Sunday of the semester.

Dressed in a black robe, the tall and sturdy Lord of the Castle with sideburns unexpectedly arrived early that morning at the penthouse office of the upscale office building, which was the Lady of the Castle’s office to begin with. They were going to receive the most important guest Mo Immortal Castle had had recently, so they had to extend the highest courtesy — a glass of fresh milk made from eight-hundred-year-old rhinoceros horn milk powder! Plus two lumps of crystal sugar!

Close to the appointed time, the Lady started to make the milk. This tin of eight-hundred-year-old rhinoceros horn milk powder was part of the Lord’s collection. There were only two of them; one was secreted away in his place and the other was placed in the Lady’s office for when they received important guests and for the Lord to drink when he came by in person.

“My Lord... is President Bai looking for us this time because there was something wrong with the information we gave him? Does he blame us?” The Lady of the Castle was clearly a little flustered. Previously, President Bai had rushed off to look for that green-furred dog and its owner to get revenge on them. Mo Immortal Castle had supplied the dog’s coordinates, and President Bai had dispatched Mr Lu to scout out the situation. In the end, it had been a silver-haired young man who had taken up the fight.

“Our information is always accurate; it’s impossible for there to have been a mistake. It’s because of this that President Bai is visiting us again.” The Lord sat in the executive chair and rested his chin on his steepled fingers as he said, “As for what happened the last time, I don’t believe our information was wrong at all; it was the other party who was vigilant and took action beforehand.”

“This... what do you mean?”

The Lady of the Castle was baffled. “This subordinate is slow-witted. Will my Lord please explain?”

The Lord's eyes turned dark. "Our Mo Immortal Castle's soul mark is unique and unmatched, and very covert. It's an important means by which we can gather tremendous amounts of information and leads. But we can't eliminate the possibility that an Almighty was able to detect the soul mark and even transfer it without us sensing it at all."

The Lady was hugely alarmed. "My Lord suspects that someone transferred the soul mark from that green-furred dog?"

"I'm afraid so."

The Lord nodded his head. "Nevertheless, we can still draw two conclusions. First, that silver-haired young man has an unusual connection to that green-furred dog."

"My Lord is utterly correct!" The Lady nodded. "We've already taken photos of both their movements... but what is the second point?"

The Lord answered, "The second point is that this green-furred dog's master absolutely isn't some ordinary person; I'm afraid he might be an extremely powerful Almighty. Not just anyone can pass on our Mo Immortal Castle's soul mark without the slightest trace. As for whether or not this dog's owner is the young man in that villa, we actually still need to verify this."

If he was an exceedingly powerful Almighty, the Lord just couldn't put the image of an Almighty together with a youngster.

Although the ten generals which Mo Immortal Castle had dispatched suffered a crushing defeat at this mysterious young man's hand, it actually still remained to be seen whether he truly was an Almighty capable of passing on the soul mark.

From the intelligence which the Lord currently had...

Whether it was that green-furred dog, that silver-haired young man, that Great Death-Courting Senior, or that youngster Odd Zhuo, whom the Lord had already viewed as a thorn in one's side before this, they weren't small or simple characters. Furthermore, this Odd Zhuo was currently at the height of his popularity!

The relationships among these characters appeared complicated, but it was in fact very simple: they could be explained when everything came down to that young man.

“Did we find anything on that young man?” The Lord frowned at this thought.

Previously, they had dispatched many intelligence spies to investigate that mysterious young man’s identity, but all they had gotten was just pixels.

“We found something...” The Lady of the Castle nodded. “This time, our spies started with the people around this young man, and finally obtained information on his family. Their investigations then circled round to a very mystical place which this young man attends regularly for learning.”

A place of learning?

The Lord was blank; logically speaking, even if this young man and that Almighty weren’t the same person, the young man wouldn’t be so weak... But he was actually going to school... Sure enough, did outstanding people take supplementary lessons on the sly?

“Where does this young man go to study? Which sect is it?” The lord couldn’t help drinking a mouthful of milk; he also wanted to enroll in some classes later.

“No. 60 High School,” was the Lady’s honest reply.

“...”

Then, with a “pu” sound, the Lord directly sprayed a mouthful of milk.

He was alarmed; why was it that damn place again?

...

Less than ten minutes after the Lord and Lady’s conversation, President Bai finally showed up.

The person who accompanied him this time was no longer Mr Lu or Elder Zuo Wu, but that very feminine-looking Elder Ji Xing.

When they appeared, Elder Ji Xing was powdering his face.

This time, President Bai had come to inquire specifically about that young man. When the Lord had learned from the Lady earlier that this young man studied at No. 60 High School, he inexplicably started to feel nervous...

The truth was that there were few places that the Lord would wholeheartedly describe as “that damn place.” Thanks to its massive spy network, Mo Immortal Castle’s intelligence network was outstanding. However, there were some places that this intelligence network couldn’t reach. For example, Huaxiu Alliance HQ, the family apartment building where Wei Zhi lived, and every place that was related to the Ten Founding Generals; these were all restricted areas for their intelligence spies.

Just a while ago, the Lord had been thinking about designating No. 60 High as a restricted area...

Because this school was too weird!

It seemed to have something to do with all the big shots that had been captured recently!

He had never ever thought that even this young man whom they were painstakingly investigating... would actually be a student at this high school!

Such a formidable youngster was actually studying at a Foundation Establishment high school?

The corner of the Lord’s mouth couldn’t help twitching as he felt like his three views had already been shattered.

As soon as President Bai entered, he didn’t speak, but sat down on the sofa himself and took the glass of rhinoceros horn milk from the Lady without even looking at the other party.

“Have you prepared the information we asked for?” Elder Ji Xin asked from beside President Bai.

“Since it was President Bai’s request, we’ve naturally prepared accordingly.” The Lord waved his hand and the Lady was ready to hand over the data in a small USB.

But when the USB was handed over, the Lord hesitated a little and stared at President Bai with an awkward smile. “That... President Bai, are you sure you don’t want to reconsider?”

Although Mo Immortal Castle’s main business was selling information and it had an excellent intelligence department, there were actually still times when it was very important to protect their clients’ personal safety.

Chapter 653: A Piece of Advice From the Lord of Mo Immortal Castle

Mo Immortal Castle was an intelligence organization that enjoyed a particular level of reputation in Songhai City and even in the world. The reason why it had lasted so long and was so established was thanks to the prestige it had accumulated through its satisfied clients; even when it had been on the verge of collapse many times, the organization managed to pick itself up in the nick of time.

In reality, it wasn’t just the cultivation underworld that bought information from Mo Immortal Castle; it also had lawful clients. What mattered in the end was who could meet a higher price. As Mo Immortal Castle’s most important client, President Bai enjoyed lifelong service of secrecy in the organization. That was to say, Mo Immortal Castle would never sell any information related to him.

In working with such an important client, apart from protecting his privacy, Mo Immortal Castle also considered his personal safety.

No. 60 High this place...

In the Lord of the Castle’s eyes at least, this was a pretty ominous place.

There had really been too many big shots who had fallen in this place. Even if they survived, like that Daoist Taotie, he just so happened to be the junior brother of that No. 60 High’s history teacher!

Now that the Lord thought about it carefully, he felt that the reason why Daoist Taotie had been able to escape unscathed... definitely had to be because he was related to a teacher from No. 60 High!

However, President Bai and Elder Ji Xing behind him didn’t pay attention to the Lord’s well-meaning advice. Elder Ji Xing merely accepted this information which they had paid for on President Bai’s behalf and then directly plugged the USB into the portable laptop he carried as he started to scan the information.

“No. 60 High?”

Elder Ji Xing thought this place was a little familiar; for a period of time, it had seemed to pop up repeatedly in the news.

“President Bai, Elder Ji Xing... I feel that you should reconsider.” The Lord was silent for a while before he said, “There’s something a little strange about this school; my Mo Immortal Castle was just about to put this school on the list of restricted areas. From now on, we will no longer arrange for our spies to operate around this school.”

“Aren’t you exaggerating?” Elder Ji Xing sneered. “I remember now, didn’t that General Director Odd Zhuo who’s currently doing so well graduate from this school? For such a small school, it contains so many capable people.”

“That’s right; apart from this youngster who’s still studying in this Foundation Establishment high school for some reason, its teachers also aren’t ordinary.” The Lord stroked his beard and reminded them, “This school is responsible for the top-ranked international assassination organization, Shadow Stream, being completely wiped out. The truth is, there are indeed a pair of individuals at this school whom the assassins circle recognize as epic-level killers.”

When the Lord said this, President Bai’s eyebrows finally moved slightly.

Elder Ji Xing asked curiously, “Do you mean Daoist Taotie and Gorgeous Itinerant?”

“That’s right.” The Lord answered honestly, “After Gorgeous Itinerant retired, he became a history teacher at this school. A while ago, his junior brother came to my Mo Immortal Castle to buy information for the sake of revenge. Unfortunately, it appears that the two of them reconciled in the end. Besides these two great killers, the rest of the teachers in this school, whether they have high or low realms, aren’t characters that are easy to deal with.”

Speaking up to this point, the Lord sighed quietly in his heart.

He had truly already tried his best!

Actually, he had exaggerated a little as he deliberately made No. 60 High's teachers sound very mysterious. But the truth was that apart from that Gorgeous Itinerant who was already a known quantity, the only other person at No. 60 High currently who could truly be considered an expert was Headmaster Chen; this was also a person who wasn't easy to deal with.

In short, while his explanation had been slightly exaggerated, the Lord of the Castle hoped that this important client of his wouldn't have anything to do with this "troublesome place."

However, not everyone had as intense a desire to survive as the Lord.

Apart from the faint twitch of his eyebrows earlier, President Bai didn't seem to think much of No. 60 High School at all.

"Ji Xing, I'll leave this school to you." After a moment of silence, he gave Elder Ji Xing next to him this instruction.

"How should I deal with it?" Elder Ji Xing smiled deviously.

"Raze it to the ground," President Bai said lightly.

"Very well." Elder Ji Xing nodded his head.

It wasn't the first time they had done something like this, it was just on a broader scale this time.

It was just a Foundation Establishment high school; apart from one or two teachers who would be slightly harder to handle and that mysterious youngster, this would be a piece of cake, and Elder Ji Xing felt a little excited!

When the time came, President Bai just needed to use the "Wuji Umbrella" to open an independent space in No. 60 High's school grounds, and Elder Ji Xing could sneak in and do whatever he wanted!

Elder Ji Xing's smile was full of confidence; it was the kind of smile that hid daggers. "Rest assured, Lord President, I'll definitely handle this splendidly. Zuo Wu that trash was too soft, but I'm different."

The Lady was blank when she saw his expression. “I have yet to ask President Bai, who is this elder?”

Ji Xing looked at President Bai, and the latter raised his hand to indicate that Elder Ji Xing could disclose his identity.

Elder Ji Xing looked at the Lord of the Castle. “I forgot to introduce myself, this humble one is called Ji Xing. I am President Bai’s number one weaponsmith. I was studying on Sun Island all these years, and I’ve only just returned to Lord President’s side. During my time on Sun Island, I was also called Sonico.”

“Sun Island?” The Lord narrowed his eyes. He couldn’t tell that this Elder Ji Xing was actually an overseas returnee.

But speaking of studying on Sun Island, the Lord could instantly draw some conclusions about this Elder Ji Xing. From his relatively skintight outfit, it was very likely that the other party had studied Sun Island’s ninjutsu. It was a small place to begin with, so to specially run over to study, it definitely had to do with ninjutsu.

The Lord gave a faint smile. “It appears that Mr Ji Xing is skilled in ninjutsu?”

“I wouldn’t say I’m skilled, I just have my own understanding of it.” Elder Ji Xing smiled. “But speaking of this humble one’s path of learning, a lot happened. For example, I once encountered a very strong baldie on Sun Island, who used the ‘One Punch Ninja Technique’ and almost destroyed me...”

The Lord of the Castle: “In the end?”

“Luckily, I only lost one ball.”

Elder Ji Xing smiled: “Before that, my alias was actually Sonic 1 .”

The Lord and Lady: “...”

Chapter 654: Mother Juan's Food Tasting Event

President Bai and Elder Ji Xing who was accompanying him left the Lady's office after obtaining the files they wanted.

Hands crossed behind his head, the Lord of the Castle's gaze was a little profound as he stared in front of him. He still felt that President Bai's decision to act against No. 60 High School was a real pity.

The Lady would never be able to forget this heavy expression. Even when Mo Immortal Castle had been on the verge of collapsing several times, she had never seen the Lord reveal such a constipated expression like the one today. She was actually well aware that the reason why the Lord had offered President Bai advice was because the latter was currently Mo Immortal Castle's important client and source of revenue...

If this client died, they had no choice but to look for another one.

"My Lord, what do you think President Bai's chances of victory are?" The Lady couldn't help asking as she looked at him.

"Ten percent... or even lower."

"That bad..."

The Lady was stunned.

In her eyes, President Bai's strength was already heaven-defying, while this overseas returnee Elder Ji Xing clearly had a greater aura than Mr. Lu; this was a super expert through and through. For such an expert, killing Foundation Establishment cultivators would simply be as easy as killing chicken, yet the Lord actually didn't think he had the slightest chance of succeeding in the face of this Foundation Establishment high school.

How little faith did he have in President Bai and his man, to make such an assertion...

“There are times when man has to believe in fate.” The Lord was very clear on this and his face was composed. “I didn’t use to believe it, either. But have you realized, as long as the information we have is related to No. 60 High, nothing good happens?”

The Lady was blank. “...” Thinking about it very carefully, she realized it was true!

The Lord sighed. “By sending Elder Ji Xing there, President Bai will lose his right hand man, and likely won’t be able to support himself for too long after that. Given our current capital, we will only be able to last half a year at most, which is far from enough... We need to find our next client as soon as possible.”

“...”

The Lady never expected the Lord to have already thought about the future.

The Lord sighed. “Go look through our past client profiles and see if you can find someone who currently still works closely with us. Sell them some information on Elder Ji Xing.”

The Lady: “My Lord, you mean...”

The Lord: “I mean, go and see if we have clients in the crematorium or coffin-making business. Sell them information on Elder Ji Xing so that they can prepare beforehand; I have a strong feeling that Elder Ji Xing is going to his death.”

“But my Lord, the Demon Hunters Association is now still our important partner and client. We signed a confidentiality agreement.”

“That’s only valid when they’re alive; it never said anything about after their deaths.”

“...”

...

This Sunday was a little lively.

Wang Ling was at home scrolling through the class group, which hadn't been idle for a single moment.

According to the outstanding gossip detective Dopey Guo, Mother Juan was holding a food tasting event at four in the afternoon and had invited parents who were free to come and try her new dishes. The most frightening thing was that a lot of them had actually agreed!

The parents didn't know how scary she was, but as someone who had experienced it, no one was clearer than Dopey Guo about how frightening this kitchen lady was.

"I was knocked over by Mother Juan's fan bing bing the last time 1 – who knows what kind of dish she's come up with this time." Fear still lingered in his heart as Dopey Guo typed the message in the group.

Super Chen laughed heartily in front of his screen and couldn't help replying, "Guys, do you still remember the Shadow Stream assassins who invaded our school last time?"

Everybody: "???"

Super Chen: "One of them snuck into the school canteen, and Mother Juan killed him with one swing from a ladle. I've always thought that this is probably a better way to die; slowly eating her food would be so torturous you would wish you were already dead."

Everyone: "..."

Wang Ling: "..."

...

Know yourself, know your enemy, and you will be ever victorious. Elder Ji Xing initially didn't think much of this small Foundation Establishment high school, but when he thought of the Lord of Mo Immortal Castle's repeated advice, he decided to scout No. 60 High out first.

He had specially disguised himself before going out. Given his effeminate appearance, it was very easy for him to disguise himself as a woman. People usually dropped their guards significantly when dealing with women, which made infiltration much easier.

Thus, Elder Ji Xing went out in a long blonde wig, a long black dress and a pair of red high heels. The wig was a camouflage magic artifact and very expensive. Not only could it change color, its length could also be adjusted at will.

The most crucial thing was that this wig was completely attached to every inch of his scalp so it absolutely wouldn't fall off so easily and cause embarrassment!

Elder Ji Xing arrived at No. 60 High, full of curiosity.

Qingyun Road, Peiyuan District.

This was where No. 60 High was located.

Lifting his head to look at the sky, he noticed that there was a very thick barrier over the school.

“The school is so shabby, but the barrier outside is so thick!”

Elder Ji Xing couldn't help muttering to himself.

He didn't know that after experiencing several attacks in succession, the school had actually taken very effective defense measures... Actually, No. 60 High didn't even have a decent barrier two months ago!

Elder Ji Xing had initially planned to sneak in, but it looked like he would have to break through the main gate.

In the end, when he reached No. 60 High's main gate, he was greatly disappointed by the scene in front of him.

This school was a little small!

Not only was it small, its basic facilities seemed to be lacking overall. Even at this distance from the entrance, he could feel a heavy sense of tumultuous history from the school. The worn-out stone sculpture at the gate made him utterly unwilling to get any closer: the metal ball it held was stained

and rusty and the stone was covered all over in moss; there were even small mushrooms growing on the sides! How many germs were on this thing?

Elder Ji Xing couldn't help trembling just looking at it! After all, he had mysophobia!

He decided that when he officially attacked this school tomorrow, the first thing he would do was blow up this rotten stone sculpture; he felt that every inch of this cramped school had to be tidied up.

"Parent, may I ask, which teacher are you looking for? Did you make an appointment?" School guard Old Li had noticed this blonde-haired young lady from inside the security booth.

Elder Ji Xing smiled slightly and switched to a sweet and pleasant female voice. "It's like this, mister..."

Just as he was about to make up a fake reason to enter No. 60 High and take a look, he didn't expect this school guard to directly say, "Are you here for Mother Juan's food tasting event?"

Food tasting event...

Elder Ji Xing was blank.

Before he could regain his senses, he saw Old Li directly buzz him in. "Parent, please come in. The canteen is on the right."

Elder Ji Xing: "..."

Chapter 655: The Parent Who Didn't Collapse

Just like that, Elder Ji Xing inexplicably infiltrated No. 60 High School.

Food tasting event? What was that?

In order not to arouse suspicion, Elder Ji Xing went over to the doors of the canteen building on the right under Old Li's watchful gaze. He then saw a sign that read "Parents' Food Tasting Event" at the door... It really was a food tasting event! How free was this school that it could hold such an activity?!

When he was staring at the sign, an old auntie in a chef's uniform came out of the building, a wide smile on her face as she looked at him. "Parent, are you here for the food tasting?"

This old auntie in the chef's uniform was that very Mother Juan, who was smiling good-naturedly at that moment.

Elder Ji Xing: "Erm..."

He was going to ask where the toilet was, then pretend to look for it as he stealthily slipped away. But he had only gotten out an "Erm" and had yet to say the second half when Mother Juan directly latched onto his hand and pulled him through the doors. "That's great! I knew it! There are still some parents with integrity! I sent out invitations to this food tasting event a week ago. I already prepared all the dishes today, but in the end not a single person came... They all suddenly said that they had something to do! I waited for so long at the entrance! Finally, I caught a live parent!"

Elder Ji Xing: "..."

Not far behind him at the school gate, Old Li watched Mother Juan pull Elder Ji Xing inside and sighed lightly in relief.

Today was indeed Mother Juan's food tasting event, but none of the parents had shown up at all. Although Old Li understood their reasons, he thought Mother Juan was a little pitiful. If not a single parent showed up, she would definitely be very hurt!

Just as he was wondering whether he should look for several fake parent stand-ins to attend the food tasting, he happened to see this Elder Ji Xing disguised as a blonde beauty standing at the school gate... Although she didn't look very familiar, she was in any case a live parent!

Old Li didn't even think about it before he buzzed her in...

On a street corner outside the school, a plainclothes little brother watched the blonde-haired young woman walk in before silently taking out his cell phone to make a call to none other than the leader of Kitchen Knife Sect, Jiang Haifu.

“Sect leader.”

“How’s the situation?”

The little brother scanned the list. “I’ve already stopped all the parents on the list who were on their way to the food tasting event. But a parent still went in... this parent doesn’t seem to be on the list.”

“How many parents?”

“Just the one.”

The leader of Kitchen Knife Sect gave a sigh. “One... how unfortunate...”

But they had already achieved their objective by intercepting the other parents.

After all, saving one life was better than building a seven-storied pagoda!

Other people had never eaten Mother Juan’s food before, but Jiang Haifu had tasted it way before school opened – he was a Golden Core cultivator, and it had almost drilled holes into his stomach!

He understood Mother Juan too well – the scariest thing about her food wasn’t that it was poisonous.

It was how beautiful that poison was.

When they came out, Mother Juan’s dishes looked like the real deal and were absolutely exquisite, from the arrangement on the plate to the decor; there wasn’t even anything wrong with the taste. It was after eating it, however, when the dreadful chemical reactions happened.

In the eyes of the leader of Kitchen Knife Sect Jiang Haifu, those dishes were actually like the beautiful but poisonous mushrooms in the forest.

“Then sect leader, what should we do now?”

“Continue keeping watch. If anything happens to this parent, remember to call an ambulance.”

“Yes, sect leader...” The little brother nodded his head obediently. “But sect leader, I’m a little puzzled. Since this Mother Juan’s food is so terrible, why don’t the parents complain?”

“No, you’re wrong.” The leader of Kitchen Knife Sect Jiang Haifu replied, “Most parents actually don’t know how terrible Mother Juan’s food is... the reason I stopped them is to save Mother Juan some face. She’s already an old woman in her mid-sixties; wholeheartedly studying new cuisine at her age isn’t easy. As for why I’m going out of my way to help her, it’s actually very simple.”

The little brother: “???”

The leader of Kitchen Knife Sect Jiang Haifu covered his face and laughed bitterly. “She’s my shifu.”

The little brother: “...”

...

No. 60 High’s canteen was very big, with the standard set-up of tables for four people each. Mother Juan enthusiastically dragged Elder Ji Xing inside; he was utterly baffled and didn’t know what on earth was happening.

In this empty canteen, there were just him and this enthusiastic kitchen lady, a total of two people.

At a loss, Elder Ji Xing was shown to a seat by Mother Juan. There were fully ten dishes on the table, and they were all covered with lids to preserve an air of mystery.

Elder Ji Xing sighed in his heart.

He was still casing the school, so he wouldn't directly make a move.

There was no other option... He could only tolerate it for now and eat all the food here. After pretending that he was about to leave the school, he would think of a way to sneak in for a look.

He sighed again at this thought.

When he lifted his head, he realized that the kitchen lady in front of him was already wearing an extremely moved expression and looked like she was about to cry. "I'm so touched! Parent! Of all of them, you're the only one who came today!"

Elder Ji Xing took a deep breath. He wondered if it was because this kitchen lady's cooking wasn't good that no parent had dared to come. But when Mother Juan lifted the lid off the first dish, Elder Ji Xing froze at the sight that met his eyes!

It was fried rice, but the grains had been put together in the shape of snowflakes so that it looked like a snowy landscape on a winter day. Embellished with ketchup along the sides, this dish felt like a work of art!

This arrangement, this design! The most important thing, moreover, was that when the lid was taken off, the dish actually glowed!

This first dish was Mother Juan's newest specialty — fan bing bing 1 !

Elder Ji Xing was overwhelmed.

It looked like this kitchen lady wasn't a simple person! It was possible she was an expert!

Elder Ji Xing was even more baffled now.

From the arrangement on the plate and its appearance, this should be a very delicious dish! And it smelled so good! After cultivating to this point, Elder Ji Xing had resigned himself to the fact that his appetite for good food had completely withered. But the moment the lid had been opened, he realized he was actually craving it!

Swallowing his saliva, Elder Ji Xing picked up the spoon on the side, dug into the rice, and put a spoonful in his mouth.

His eyes opened wide.

It was full of flavor!

Simply put, it was delicious!

Elder Ji Xing was now even more confused. His gaze swept over the other nine dishes which were still covered; anyone would know that each one would be better than the one before.

He then looked at Mother Juan and commented, “Old auntie, this dish is really good.”

“That’s great!” Mother Juan couldn’t be happier.

This parent actually hadn’t collapsed?! It looked like her experiment was successful?!

After a moment of silence, Elder Ji Xing said, “But why didn’t any parents come for the food tasting?”

Talking about this, Mother Juan was a little sad. “That’s right, it wasn’t easy for me to cook all these dishes... If you like them, just eat them all! Then my efforts won’t have been in vain.”

Hearing this, Elder Ji Xing instantly felt a little moved.

He remembered how he had experienced all kinds of rejection when he had studied on Sun Island. In some sense, he felt that he and Mother Juan were fellow sufferers.

As a result, he nodded very solemnly. “Very well! Don’t mind if I do!”

How could he let the dishes that this old woman had put so much effort into go to waste?

Chapter 656: Elder Ji Xing Is Moved

Just the first dish already was fried rice that was incomparably fresh and fragrant, which unexpectedly moved Elder Ji Xing, who hadn't felt this way for a long time.

Sure enough... was this the taste of a mother's cooking?

All of a sudden, he felt his nose sting. His mother had died and left him at a very early age. Elder Ji Xing, who had grown up without knowing a mother's love, unexpectedly felt tears well up in his eyes at that moment. For some reason, a voice rang out in his head: What is filial piety? What is love? What is.. a mother's love?

Most importantly, as Elder Ji Xing couldn't help looking up at the sky, this fried rice made him recall his mother from within the depths of his memory... He wondered if she was faring well in heaven.

Why had he subconsciously looked up at the sky?

It was to hold back the tears that threatened to fall.

Thinking this, he felt a little ashamed.

After so many years of diligent cultivation and given his profound realm, Elder Ji Xing already felt like nothing he encountered could move him. But right now, he was almost about to cry over a plate of fried rice made by a Golden Core kitchen lady.

It would be so shameful if word of this got out, which was why he could only endure it.

After he calmed down, Elder Ji Xing looked at the remaining nine dishes he had yet to taste and was suddenly a little afraid... Getting the urge to cry after every dish... How could he let that happen?

He wanted to decline, but before he could say anything, Mother Juan's hand was already on the lid of the second dish and she directly opened it.

It was still followed with an intense glow like for the first dish, and might be even more stronger.

Mother Juan revealed her second dish — heavenly silkworm potato strips 2.0!

Because eating version 1.0 frequently caused insomnia and blocked the flow of spirit energy, Mother Juan had improved her cooking methods to redo the heavenly silkworm potato strips from scratch and released version 2.0!

As a matter of fact, all the dishes for the food tasting were versions 2.0, including the first fan bing bing dish. With the version 1.0 dishes which had been newly created back then, they caused a fair amount of different aftereffects, like the fan bing bing fried rice which caused diarrhea.

With these newly released versions 2.0, however, Mother Juan could actually confidently guarantee... that theoretically speaking, they wouldn't cause any side effects!

Mm, theoretically speaking...

And in fact, her conjecture had been verified.

After this pretty female parent had eaten the fan bing bing, not only didn't she feel the slightest bit of pain, let alone collapse, the most important thing was that this parent even had a touched expression on her face.

It could only be said that the improved fan bing bing version 2.0 was a tremendous success!

Mother Juan was very excited and she fervently hoped that this fated parent would taste all the new version 2.0 dishes which she had developed.

“To make this heavenly silkworm potato strips, I was very careful in choosing the potatoes at the very beginning of the process. The ones I chose weren't too big nor too small; they had to be just right! And did you notice? Each slice is the same in length and width. To ensure the freshest taste, I spent a lot of time on just slicing the potatoes.”

“...”

“Hurry up and try my dish.”

Elder Ji Xing realized that he already couldn't refuse.

The other party had painstakingly cut these heavenly silkworm potato strips. Even if Heavenly Silkworm Potato was slow with his updates 1, as a kitchen lady with such personal integrity, it wasn't Mother Juan's fault! Since the other party had gone to so much trouble to slice the potatoes, how could he not take even a bite?

As a result, a deeply emotional Elder Ji Xing picked up some with his chopsticks and put it in his mouth.

He sighed inwardly. Maybe it was because of the first fan bing bing dish, but he was missing his mother now, and his sympathetic heart instantly swelled to the point of bursting.

Not only did this Golden Core kitchen lady's food taste like a mother's cooking...

Unwittingly, Elder Ji Xing felt that Mother Juan's words had a motherly tone to them, which made him unable to refuse!

And sure enough, these heavenly silkworm potato strips caused tears to well up in his eyes again.

These potato slices had been so well cooked! It wasn't just in the prep details, they were also very crunchy and tasty, and felt like the home cooking of one's childhood! This time, not only did Elder Ji Xing recall his mom, he also recalled his grandmother! It was as if his grandmother had cooked these potato slices for him!

He remembered not long after his mother's death when he was very young, his grandmother had taken care of him for some time. But it wasn't for even a year before she also passed away.

At this thought, Elder Ji Xing suddenly felt even sadder.

When he was young, a fortune teller had once told him that he was born under a lonely star, and would bring death to the people around him. In the end, they had really left him one by one.

This was in fact one of the main reasons why Elder Ji Xing had chosen the evil path and joined the Demon Hunters Association.

When his family left him one by one, he had truly felt that the world had abandoned him.

As a result, he had started to cultivate assiduously and dove into studying the art of refining artifacts, until he met President Bai...

The past was still fresh in his mind.

Eating the fan bing bing and the potato slices bit by bit as his memories played like an old movie in his head, Elder Ji Xing polished off both dishes.

Mother Juan was ecstatic at this scene. This parent had actually finished the food!

And after finishing the two dishes one after another, she actually hadn't collapsed!

It looked like Mother Juan's food research was truly a success?

Actually, she hadn't thought to let the parent finish eating all of it.

Because while this parent had remained firmly upright after one mouthful without collapsing, Mother Juan couldn't guarantee that there wasn't any risk in finishing off the dish...

Theoretically speaking, she could guarantee that there weren't any aftereffects from one bite... but that was only limited to the one bite!

However, this female parent had polished it all off fervently, and furthermore, didn't look the least bit sick!

Had Mother Juan really succeeded in her food research?

At that moment, her heart couldn't help trembling.

She had spent so much time developing these dishes!

Could they now finally see the light of day?

But just as Mother Juan was feeling elated, Elder Ji Xing abruptly opened his eyes wide! He felt his vision suddenly turn blurry, and with a “pu” sound, he faceplanted into the plate in front of him.

Mother Juan: “...”

Chapter 657: Pitiful Elder Ji Xing

This...

Mother Juan’s heart suddenly sank; after checking that this female parent was still breathing, she immediately breathed a sigh of relief. It looked like she had only passed out. After all, this female parent had eaten two of her dishes, and most critically, had actually finished them!

But fainting wasn’t a side effect of the fan bing bing and heavenly silkworm potato strips!

Mother Juan thought it was a little strange; logically speaking, only the third dish “bloody hell tomatoes” might cause people to faint right away. But after creating the improved version 2.0, she was very confident that just one bite wouldn’t be a problem at all – absolutely no more than a bite was the right way to go!

Staring at the female parent who had toppled over on the table, Mother Juan sighed and then took out a bottle of emerald green pills.

These were Empty Stomach Pumping Pills. Just one pill would instantly dissolve everything in the stomach as well as detoxify the insides. Of course, this was an emergency medicine which only worked when it was taken within three minutes of a person eating something wrong. If taken too late, the person could only be sent to the hospital to get their stomach pumped.

She took out one pill, and just as she stretched out her hand to give it to Elder Ji Xing, his head suddenly twitched, and he sat back up!

Mother Juan: "..."

Elder Ji Xing opened his eyes a little hazily. He had a dazed expression as he rubbed his eyes and felt a little dizzy. However, the feeling quickly faded, only to be replaced with utter bafflement... He remembered that he had been about to taste the next dish, but why didn't he have any memory at all of the first two dishes?

Looking at Elder Ji Xing's muddle-headed expression, Mother Juan immediately guessed from the female parent's vacant look that the other party had perhaps lost her memory...

But the problem was that amnesia also wasn't a side effect caused by these two dishes!

Could it be a poisonous mix of the two?

Mother Juan thought of this possibility.

That was because no one had been able to finish eating more than one of her new dishes before; now, this female parent had finished two dishes in one go, and furthermore had polished off the plates! When the toxins in two new dishes combined together, they created brand new side effects, and the side effects for a combination of the fan bing bing and heavenly silkworm potato strips was fainting and temporary amnesia!

Pondering this, Mother Juan felt that this was the only explanation that made sense.

Even she herself never thought that there would be this kind of operation.

But looking at this female parent's current reaction, it was only fainting and temporary amnesia; she was still alive!

Thus, Mother Juan once again gave Elder Ji Xing an affable smile. "Parent, the food tasting event has officially started! Please taste the first dish, bloody hell tomatoes!"

As soon as she said that, Mother Juan directly opened the lid of the third dish.

Elder Ji Xing: “???” Wait! The food tasting... just started?! Then what was up with the two empty plates before this one?

Mother Juan passed Elder Ji Xing a new pair of chopsticks. “Parent, here are your chopsticks! The other parents already ate the first two dishes and finished them because they were too delicious. You came at the right time!”

Elder Ji Xing: “There... there were other parents?”

Mother Juan smiled. “Of course! But they left after eating, as they still had other things to do later. So the rest have been left for you to taste!”

Elder Ji Xing was addled. “...” Was this the case?

But before he could think too carefully about it, Mother Juan had already started to introduce the third dish.

Bloody hell tomatoes version 2.0! Not only had she chosen better quality tomatoes, even the white sugar accompaniment was of a new and improved quality! This wasn’t ordinary white sugar, but sugar produced by the Qin family in the ancient capital of Jiangzhou city (originally Guang Ling regional city)! Each jin was sold in immortal gold currency!

“Don’t underestimate my tomato salad. These aren’t ordinary tomatoes, I chose them very carefully. The sugar is Jiangzhou city’s Qin family’s sugar, which I bought with my pension. I added three spoons of it to this tomato salad.”

“...”

“Hurry up and see what my dish is like.”

Elder Ji Xing realized that he already couldn’t refuse.

The other party had spent a great deal of money to buy this white sugar, the famous Qin family’s sugar! This was a well-known condiment! Furthermore, he was already here, but hadn’t tried even a single dish! Even though his initial objective had been to infiltrate No. 60 High School for a look

around, he still had to properly act his part given his current disguise! He couldn't arouse this kitchen lady's suspicions!

And most importantly, the other party had gone to so much trouble to make this dish, how could he not take even a bite?

This old woman had painstakingly made this food, how could he let her good intentions go to waste!

And so, Elder Ji Xing picked up a slice of cold tomato liberally sprinkled with sugar and put it into his mouth.

This was...

In a flash, tears welled up and spilled from his eyes!

This tomato salad had been mixed so well! The tartness of the tomato and the sweetness of the Qin family's sugar were a perfect blend of flavors, which made him feel extremely moved! This time, he was reminded of his grandfather!

After his grandmother passed away, it was his grandfather who looked after him, and he was the best at making salads!

But most unfortunately, not long after Elder Ji Xing came under his care, his grandfather went to join his grandmother...

Elder Ji Xing couldn't help sighing in his heart.

This tomato salad tasted strongly of his grandfather's cooking, which he pined for!

When Elder Ji Xing came back to his senses, he realized that he had already polished off this entire tomato salad.

He dabbed at the tears that clung to his eyes.

After coming back to himself, he saw that the kitchen lady, who had been wearing an affable expression initially, was now observing him with eyes as wide as copper bells – as if she was watching a white mouse in an experiment.

But when Elder Ji Xing rubbed his eyes again, he found that she was back to that good-natured smile.

... Had he been mistaken?

The truth was that it hadn't been a mistake – Mother Juan was observing his reactions.

She actually wasn't sure whether or not there would be anymore new side effects.

After several seconds, she then saw Elder Ji Xing faceplant into the third plate.

Mother Juan: "..."

It seemed that the side effects of fainting and memory loss from the combination of the first few two dishes hadn't disappeared completely; instead, eating the third dish had exacerbated them!

This time, Mother Juan didn't take out the medicine, but waited silently.

Sure enough, Elder Ji Xing regained consciousness after several seconds.

With a good-natured expression, Mother Juan gave him a new pair of chopsticks. "Parent, the food tasting event has officially started! Please taste the first dish..."

Chapter 658: The Side Effects of Mother Juan's Cooking

This time, Mother Juan had prepared ten dishes in all. She duped Elder Ji Xing into finishing the ninth dish, and his reaction was to faceplant into the ninth empty plate.

For some reason, Mother Juan's conscience was pricked.

There was still the last dish to be tasted.

These weren't regular croquette balls, but in a real sense was a new dish she had recently created since no one had tasted version 1.0 of it before. The croquette's ingredient was a type of spirit silkworm chrysalis which had to have formed for not longer than half a month, to guarantee that the ingredient was fresh!

The exact cooking method was very simple — wash the selected spirit silkworm chrysalises and slice them. Mix them with dragon pork and crispy spirit chicken bones in the right proportions. Add fresh eggs and cornflour, and roll them into balls. After adding the seasoning, the final step was to deep fry them on high heat.

The crispiness of the bones and the robustness of the dragon pork made the meatballs very chewy, and when they were deep fried on high heat, the sliced spirit silkworm chrysalis would melt like a cheesy yolk... with one bite, the liquid would explode in the mouth!

Mother Juan felt that this was a particularly ingenious method, but after making these croquettes the last time, she had just put them in the fridge and had planned to find someone to try them the next day.

The end result was that the rest of the fresh food in the fridge had gone bad by the second day...

Thus, Mother Juan had never taken these croquettes out to be tasted before.

But she gave it a very pleasant-sounding name: crispy chrysalis balls.

Now, after Mother Juan had personally improved them, version 2.0 was out.

The crispy chrysalis balls now wouldn't make the food around them rot or go bad. But after this female parent had finished eating nine of her dishes one after another, and had lost her memory after each one, Mother Juan found it really hard to imagine what type of adverse reaction she might have after eating this final croquette dish.

Mother Juan felt a little guilty!

After all, she hadn't tested these crispy chrysalis balls before; wouldn't it be too late if it reacted badly with any of the other dishes the parent had already eaten? To prevent this from happening, Mother Juan almost involuntarily decided to put away the last dish before this female parent regained consciousness.

Unfortunately, she was a little too late.

Just as she was about to take the plate away, the female parent suddenly stretched out a hand to tightly grip her wrist.

Then, Mother Juan saw this parent lift her head with a bewitched expression on her face as she stared at Mother Juan and muttered, "The food tasting event... has now started..."

Mother Juan was alarmed. "... Bloody hell! This parent's brain was broken from all the bad food she'd eaten!

Moreover, this parent was a little too strong! She gripped Mother Juan's wrist tightly and refused to let go!

No wonder this parent was fine after eating so many of the dishes.

Her realm wasn't low to begin with!

Mother Juan already had her own speculation.

But in that moment, she felt at a bit of a loss. Because if this was the case, this food tasting was essentially meaningless. If this parent's realm was very high, she might have been relying purely on the attributes of her own body to resist the side effects in these trial dishes. So these dishes couldn't be given to regular Foundation Establishment students!

Mother Juan abruptly sighed at that moment; it seemed that she still had a long way to go in her food research!

Seeing this female parent stare stubbornly at the tenth dish with the expression of one already too far gone, Mother Juan let out a deep sigh. "Parent, please calm down. The food tasting is already over. Look, the other parents have already left..."

Dazed, Elder Ji Xing looked around as his mind cleared a little.

He looked at the nine empty plates next to him and the nine pairs of chopsticks...

So, there had been several other parents who had participated in the food tasting?

He shook his head and then rubbed his temples. He was really so muddle-headed! He couldn't remember even that!

Learning to disguise yourself was a requirement for ninjas!

As a cultivator returning overseas from Sun Island, Elder Ji Xing felt a little ashamed at the moment.

He had actually made such a low-level mistake while sneaking into enemy territory!

"My apologies..." He let go of Mother Juan's wrist. "I'm a little dazed right now."

But actually, Elder Ji Xing felt a little suspicious in his heart; for some reason, he felt like he had forgotten something!

"It's fine, parent."

Mother Juan looked at this female parent amiably, and only thought of encouraging the other party to leave as soon as possible. "This tenth dish is a giveaway. I'll pack it up for you to take back. The other parents already took some back with them."

"Is that so... alright..." To prevent his identity from being exposed, Elder Ji Xing could only follow Mother Juan's words and agree.

But the truth was that even Mother Juan herself was feeling extremely nervous in that moment; she was worried that this female parent would notice something.

But actually, she was thinking too much.

She had underestimated the amnesia side effect produced by the first nine dishes...

And the reason why she wanted the female parent to take the croquettes with her was actually to stall for time.

Mother Juan felt that given this female parent's outstanding realm, the latter would be able to finish digesting all the dishes she had eaten on her way home.

That way, Mother Juan didn't have to worry about the kind of side effects which could be produced by the crispy chrysalis balls.

Hence, ten minutes later...

At No. 60 High School's main gate on Qingyun Road, Old Li and Mother Juan stood at the gate and saw a confused Elder Ji Xing off with warm expressions.

Mother Juan: "This female parent, take care! Thank you very much for making time in your busy schedule to attend my food tasting event! Feel free to come again!"

Elder Ji Xing: "..."

It could only be said that this had been a very fuzzy and confusing experience for Elder Ji Xing.

He felt that from the moment he had stepped into the school, he had forgotten something. Plus, his original intention had been to scout out the school! Instead, the school's kitchen lady and guard had led him around by the nose before very politely sending him off at the gate... Elder Ji Xing really didn't know what kind of expression he should be wearing at the moment.

In his absent-minded state, it seemed he could now better understand the Lord of Mo Immortal Castle's repeated warnings previously: Don't approach No. 60 High! Don't approach No. 60 High! Don't approach No. 60 High!

After careful consideration, Elder Ji Xing felt that there really was something fishy about this school.

He looked helplessly at the takeaway box in his hand and heaved a deep sigh in his heart.

He never expected these croquettes to actually be the only thing he gained from this trip.

Chapter 659: Elites from Sun Island

It was still July 23rd, the thirteenth Sunday of the semester.

It was also the night before the Demon Hunters Association officially carried out their revenge on No. 60 High School. After Elder Ji Xing cased the school, he returned to the secret base which the Demon Hunters Association had temporarily set up, the takeaway box in his hands. It was located in the mountain forest to the north of Songhai's city center and had been reserved by the organization's contact under the pretense of a company picnic.

After confirming that all the teachers and students would be at school during the first period tomorrow morning, President Bai would drop the Wuji Umbrella's barrier over the entire school. The moment No. 60 High School disappeared off the map would be show time.

Elder Ji Xing paused for a moment at the entrance to the mountain forest, the takeaway box in his hands. He could already sense the auras of the ninja masters whom he had invited over from Sun Island for now.

As for the plan to get revenge on No. 60 High this time, President Bai's order was to level the school.

But this was far from enough; if the teachers and students died just like that, that was too merciful a revenge. That wasn't how the Demon Hunters Association did things.

Thus, for the revenge plan this time, Elder Ji Xing had specially invited his fellow classmates whom he had studied ninjutsu with on Sun Island. Every single one of them was a rare genius who cultivated both ninjutsu and magic.

Collaborating with his fellow classmates for the revenge plan this time, Elder Ji Xing wanted the teachers and students of No. 60 High to not only feel the despair of death, but also the terror of being powerless to struggle just before they died!

He decided to use the most ruthless and inhumane methods to launch a comprehensive revenge attack on No. 60 High's teachers and students, both physically and mentally. He even wondered if he should deliberately leave a few of them alive.

After seeing their classmates and teachers die one by one in front of their eyes, the mental pressure for the survivors would definitely be crushing! After all, there were times when it was more painful to live than to die...

Thinking this, Elder Ji Xing couldn't help curling his lip slightly as all kinds of evil plans filled his head.

As soon as No. 60 High's first period started tomorrow morning, that would be the time for them to do whatever they wanted!

The temporary base HQ in the mountain forest was a rectangular military tent which was roomy enough inside.

Elder Ji Xing followed the mountain forest trail, the takeaway box in his hands; in the distance was the brightly lit tent.

Just as he was about to approach the tent, he turned sideways, and one of his hands shot out to clamp between his fingertips a transparent and poisonous needle that flew at him in the dark.

He didn't even bother to look and simply said calmly, "Come out, Brother Nanco."

There were sounds from the thicket behind him, and a kid wearing a ghillie suit popped out.

This was a slightly crafty-looking shota who was ten years old or so and who had a suspicious expression on his face.

"As expected of Sonico; when did you notice me?" Nanco asked with a furrowed brow.

“I sensed you before I entered the forest. You’re getting better at concealing your aura; outsiders definitely wouldn’t be able to sense you, but I can,” answered Elder Ji Xing.

Although this shota looked like he was ten years old and even sounded like a kid, he was in fact already incredibly skilled. This wasn’t a deliberate disguise nor was it a magical transformation. Rather, this was caused by him accidentally eating an extremely poisonous fruit when he was young, which caused his body to atrophy as well as prevent him from growing up, just like a living Mount Heaven Young-Old Woman 1 .

Although he looked like a kid, this Nanco’s overall performance had been ranked among the best in class when they were studying on Sun Island. His most commonly-used technique was that transparent and poisonous needle from earlier, called the “smile or move, you die needle.”

Anyone hit by this needle would start laughing wildly before falling down as if drunk. Furthermore, this needle was extremely poisonous and could affect even Itinerant Immortals.

“Brother Nanco, I’m very glad to see you.”

Gazing at this shota, Elder Ji Xing lifted an eyebrow. “Didn’t Brother Mori come with you?”

The Brother Mori he was talking about was actually this shota’s partner. The two of them would often sneakily disguise themselves as a father and son pair for all types of infiltration work, and were practically inseparable.

In the past few years of working together on Sun Island, Brother Mori had already been successfully branded as a famous detective who was active all over Sun Island. After assassinating their targets, this “father and son combo” would usually shift the blame to an innocent person using their skills of deduction – this could be said to be a truly flawless scheme.

No one would believe Brother Mori’s true identity as a terrifying and ruthless member of the Demon Hunters Association who also cultivated ninjutsu.

“Mori can’t come since he has something to deal with,” Nanco replied as he walked off in the direction of the tent. “You probably know he has family on Sun Island, right?”

“Of course I know.” Elder Ji Xing nodded.

In order to better hide his identity, this Mr Mori had already married and settled down on Sun Island under the guise of a local resident, and had even opened a business office. This already wasn't a secret in the Demon Hunters Association; the members who were sent to Sun Island for further study were all well aware of it.

“Brother Mori's daughter is going to take the college entrance exam, so I'll be participating in the operation this time,” Nanco replied.

“His daughter is going to take the college entrance exam...” Elder Ji Xing was blank at this answer. “Is Brother Mori really that knowledgeable?”

The truth was that the reason why Mori had been able to become famous as a detective was all thanks to Nanco; as a living “Mount Heaven Young-Old Woman,” Nanco had a very high IQ!

“Of course he doesn't know anything. But he can help his daughter eliminate the wrong answers,” Nanco said.

Elder Ji Xing: “...”

...

When he entered the military tent, Elder Ji Xing saw that all the cultivators from the Demon Hunters Association who had gone to Sun Island for further study at that time were almost in position.

“Lord Sonico!”

“Lord Sonico, hello!”

Plenty of people greeted Elder Ji Xing when he entered the tent.

He glanced at the table and saw more than ten bottles of watermelon juice. This actually wasn't strange, since this mountain forest had orchards to begin with.

On his way back from No. 60 High School, his throat had been feeling uncomfortable, so the moment Elder Ji Xing saw the watermelon juice, his eyes instantly lit up.

“Who prepared the juice? How considerate!” he praised, and then took a small sip.

He didn’t like drinking juice, but because his throat hurt for some reason, he felt that he needed something to moisten it.

Chapter 660: Perhaps The Most Tragic Villain

After drinking the juice, it felt like the burning in his throat eased a little.

But what puzzled Elder Ji Xing was that this bottle of juice didn’t taste sweet, and instead had a very strange flavor. Maybe it wasn’t watermelon juice, but made from some other spirit fruit. Smacking his lips, Elder Ji Xing felt that the juice was a little thick. Although it wasn’t very refreshing, it did indeed moisten his throat.

“What kind of spirit fruit is this juice made from?”

When he lifted his head to ask, he realized that it was quiet all around him as unexpectedly, no one gave him an answer. He did a headcount in passing and discovered that they seemed to be missing two people. “Didn’t Brothers Mingren and Yaren come?”

Silence all around.

Elder Ji Xing: “Someone give me an explanation!”

Both Mingren or Yaren were very strong members.

Mingren had inherited the Nine-Tailed Demon Fox’s bloodline... When he was young, his inability to control the rampaging demon fox inside him had led to several disastrous events. But after studying on Sun Island during this period of time, Old Brother Mingren had successfully mastered the skill of suppressing the demon fox’s aura through his diligent cultivation! Now, he was able to use his strength at will in combat.

If he attacked No. 60 High with this strength and released the demon fox, it would definitely be a crushing blow to the spirits of the teachers and students!

There was even less to say about Brother Yaren, who had been born with an immortal body like President Bai. The difference was that President Bai had developed his immortal body through cultivation and its foundation could be tempered to become even stronger. Although Brother Yaren had a natural immortal body, resurrection took longer for him; in any case, however, he couldn't die.

Because they still didn't know what the overall combat strength of that mysterious youngster from No. 60 High was like, Elder Ji Xing had summoned Elder Yaren here from Sun Island.

"Reporting to Lord Sonico."

A member called Erzhu replied, "There's a small problem with the demon fox in Brother Mingren's body."

"How can that be?" Elder Ji Xing was alarmed.

"The Nine-Tailed Demon Fox was stifled on Sun Island for too long. When it arrived in Huaxiu nation this time, it demanded that Brother Mingren take it to do a straight perm, and trim its fur while they were at it."

"And... then?"

"It just wanted the hairdresser to trim its fur a bit, but the hairdresser shaved its nine tails bald, so now it's shut itself away."

"..."

"Currently, Brother Mingren's taken it for urgent mental therapy."

"..."

Elder Ji Xing utterly never expected a mishap like this to happen. He hurriedly picked up this red-colored spirit juice and took a gulp of it to calm his shocked nerves.

“Then, what about Brother Yaren?”

For some reason, everyone’s complexions seemed to turn unsightly; there was an evasive look in their eyes and their expressions were gloomy, like they had something to say but didn’t know whether they should voice it or not. Elder Ji Xing couldn’t be any more familiar with this expression: it was the kind of look a doctor wore when they told you that you had a terminal illness!

Had Brother Yaren met with a serious accident?

Elder Ji Xing’s heart sank and he didn’t dare let his imagination run wild.

He and Yaren had always had a good relationship. Back on Sun Island, when he still hadn’t gotten used to the study environment in the beginning, it was Yaren who helped him out time and time again. Not only did Yaren guide him in learning the language, he even lent Elder Ji Xing his homework to copy when the latter hadn’t been able to finish it on time. Although copying homework wasn’t a good thing to do, it was indeed through this ongoing habit that their friendship deepened!

But among all those present, the person least likely to encounter a situation had unexpectedly run into a problem.

Elder Ji Xing never thought something like this could happen.

Yaren had been born with an immortal body – how could something happen to him so easily?

Elder Ji Xing had been planning to appoint Yaren as deputy commander of this operation, but given this sudden and unforeseen event, he was caught a little off guard.

At that moment, the atmosphere in the tent was stifling and even the air felt like it had frozen.

Almost everyone had their heads lowered, their expressions ashen.

Actually, Elder Ji Xing could understand the current situation — after all, this mishap had suddenly cropped up on the eve of battle, and Elder Yaren was very popular, so this would impact everyone's mood to a certain degree. No one wanted to see anything happen to Elder Yaren. Elder Ji Xing dropped his eyes; they had sent text greetings to each other just a few days ago.

Who would have thought something would actually happen.

Elder Ji Xing took out his powder puff to fix his makeup; this habit helped suppress his nerves and seemed to calm him down.

After a moment, he broke the silence by taking a deep breath and speaking first. "Anyone who knows the actual situation, please tell me: did Elder Yaren meet an accident?"

He turned his gaze to Erzhu; in this situation, he couldn't depend on anyone else to have the courage to open their mouths, but Erzhu was different. This person had experienced a lot and had extremely strong mental fortitude; practically nothing could shake him.

After some careful consideration, Erzhu started to organize his words as he looked at Elder Ji Xing and replied, "Sonico, you should know the ability Teacher Yaren uses the most, right?"

Most used ability?

Elder Ji Xing frowned.

The range of abilities of an immortal body was too broad; he assumed this Brother Erzhu was referring to an ability generated as an extension of an immortal body.

As Elder Yaren's friend of many years, it could be said that Elder Ji Xing knew Elder Yaren's abilities like the back of his hand.

Hence, he promptly thought of a spell Elder Yaren had told him about before which had evolved out of the immortal body's wide range of abilities — the Body Transformation Spell.

After suffering a fatal attack, Elder Yaren could break down his body into thick, slimy lumps which could slowly reassemble together to reconstruct his body, thus making it a type of resurrection spell.

Seeing Elder Ji Xing's thoughtful expression, this Brother Ezhu said quietly, "Elder Yaren has already cultivated his Body Transformation Spell to the highest level, and it's no longer limited to breaking his body down into lumps of flesh."

"Then... did Elder Yaren experience a deviation in his cultivation?"

"No."

Erzhu shook his head. "Beyond simple lumps of flesh, Elder Yaren is now adept at breaking his body down into fine particles. Before you arrived, Elder Yaren wanted to break himself down and then reassemble himself after you showed up."

"So, Yaren is here?"

"Yes."

"Where is he?"

"You're drinking him..."