

Daily Life 671

Chapter 671: Elder Yaren Retrieving the Body

Elsewhere, Elder Yaren was on his way to retrieve the body.

After receiving Elder Ji Xing's order, Elder Yaren had instantly set off and was en route.

Elder Yin was a semi-toxic person, so he was still useful even after death. One of the most sinister ways they could use Elder Yin's body was to toss it directly into No. 60 High tomorrow after the barrier was set up and cause it to explode.

That way, the deadly poison stored inside Elder Yin's body would burst out and spread everywhere, and the entire school would suffer. Since the concentration of the poison was lower when diffused through the air, the teachers and students wouldn't die immediately. Instead, they would be covered from head to toe in poisonous blisters and experience unbearable pain and itching all over before they died.

Thus, Elder Yin was a pawn that the Demon Hunters Association wouldn't give up so easily even after he was dead, since it would affect the later stages of their plan.

Elder Yaren's exclusive life bonded magic treasure was a blood-red sickle called Conviction Hook.

This was a third-class holy weapon, and while it was very lethal, the most frightening about it was its ability to rapidly change shape. In battle, this Conviction Hook could also turn into a blood-like substance and didn't have a particular fixed form.

Elder Yaren also had his own way of locating Elder Yin. He was extremely sensitive to blood and could completely track down Elder Yin's blood after his sudden death. This was a powerful tracking method called Blood Hunt.

Elder Yaren didn't think he would use this spell so soon after returning to Huaxiu, and moreover on one of their own people.

Heh, really useless...

Couldn't even handle two Golden Core good-for-nothings.

Nevertheless, Elder Yaren didn't treat this lightly, since given Elder Yin's strength on paper, he shouldn't have lost so miserably in the face of two Golden Core cultivators.

It was probably because the two Golden Core cultivators had other self-defense measures, or the Almighty hidden behind the scenes had made a move...

Flying on his Conviction Hook, Elder Yaren couldn't help turning this over in his mind.

From the moment their plan started, the person they had to be the most wary of was the Almighty who looked like a teenager, but the information they had on his abilities was very limited.

The Demon Hunters Association's reason for wanting to massacre everyone at No. 60 High this time was very simple.

A revenge attack on No. 60 High was actually just one part of it.

More importantly, they wanted to unearth the treasure hidden inside No. 60 High...

They really couldn't think of any other reason apart from this for why an Almighty who looked like a teenager would hang around a Foundation Establishment high school to study.

Maybe the secret of Heavenly Dao was hidden in this No. 60 High!

Either way, all of this was just speculation. They could only wait until they set the plan moving tomorrow to know for sure.

...

Meanwhile, Little Silver was tying up an unconscious Elder Poisonous Dragon in Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's villa. When he'd bought the collar before, he'd been given quite a few things as gifts.

Besides the whip and the candle, there actually also was rope and a ball gag.

Little Silver was gratified to realize that they were finally coming in handy!

He trussed Elder Poisonous Dragon up in a very “artistic” pose, put the ball gag in his mouth, and then helped him put on a blindfold.

It was still alright without the blindfold and ball gag, but once they were put on, Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal somehow felt it was strange!

“Brother Silver, this rope’s not strong enough, he’ll be able to break loose,” Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal said as he looked at the rope.

“It’s fine, he’s weak now, and I’ve cast a body-bind curse on him. Most importantly, I smeared this rope just now with my saliva, so it’s a lot stronger now,” said Little Silver.

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal drew his hand back. “...” No wonder the rope felt wet just now; he’d thought it was the damp! It turned out to be saliva!

Little Silver’s saliva was somewhat an all-purpose substance!

“Let’s tie him up like this for now!” Little Silver clapped his hands, feeling a sense of accomplishment. He took out his phone and took several photos of Elder Poisonous Dragon from different angles.

Then, he opened his WeChat Moments, did some editing... and sent!

Actually, he didn’t have many people in his WeChat Moments. It was just those in the chat group: Dog Bapi, Little Master, Cailian Zhenren, Immortal Toya, Lightning Dharmaraja and so on... Because he often stayed at home and had a smaller social circle, the number of people Little Silver knew was actually very few; the only other friend he’d made was Wei Zhi, and even then that was through Loopy Toad.

Because he preferred to play team games, Little Silver would call Wei Zhi to play two-player mode when he was free.

But even in such a small group of friends, the photos still had an explosive visual impact after they were sent out.

Cailian Zhenren was directly stunned, and gave a thumbs-up before replying, “What the hell?! Is this Senior Immortal’s house? Little Silver, you’re playing S&M so openly, does Senior Immortal not care?”

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal took out his phone and skimmed his Moments. He sighed silently. “...”

He couldn’t control it!

He couldn’t control this “Silver”!

Lightning Dharmaraja: “I never thought Brother Little Silver would be like this... I... I like it!”

Loopy Toad: “Wow, so you’re into this? Fine, I’ll find one for you later. There’re plenty of old fellows and ladies at the market when I go for a walk. Take your pick.”

Little Silver cocked his head. “There’s nothing wrong with this pose! My grandfather taught me to tie like this in my clan back then. He said that it works particularly well, and he often used it on my grandmother. I’ve been practicing this binding art for a long time!”

Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal: “...”

Cailian Zhenren: “...”

Lightning Dharmaraja: “...”

Immortal Toya: “Brother Little Silver, how about you take off the blindfold and ball gag... It’ll look a little better.”

“Is that so?” Little Silver was actually a little puzzled. Since the ball gag and blindfold were freebie accessories, there definitely had to be a use for them somewhere. But after seeing everyone echo Immortal Toya, Little Silver took off Elder Poisonous Dragon’s blindfold and ball gag.

In the end, Elder Poisonous Dragon was actually roused from his faint by the slight movements.

He found himself trussed up in a very shameful pose, with Little Silver holding a blindfold and a ball gag! And the ball gag was still wet with his saliva!

Elder Poisonous Dragon stared at Little Silver with a terrified look on his face. “What... What did you do to me?!”

Little Silver took out his phone and showed the photos to Elder Poisonous Dragon. “Nothing, I just took some photo evidence. When you were unconscious, I helped put you in a lot of positions... Look, they’re actually quite artistic!”

At that very moment, Elder Poisonous Dragon’s face turned red.

He felt that he already no longer had face to continue living.

...

Roughly five minutes later, in the military tent, Elder Ji Xing saw Elder Poisonous Dragon’s soul mark disappear like a burst of light.

In the end, Elder Poisonous Dragon died under the romance of his own drill.

He transformed his tongue into a drill and used it to completely blow apart his own skull...

Chapter 672: Elder Aunt!

Elder Poisonous Dragon’s soul mark disappeared so abruptly that it was more ruthless than the lights turning off for the male guest on the dating show *If You Are The One* .

Elder Ji Xing stared at the soul crystal ball in front of him and repeatedly confirmed that the soul mark had disappeared; this was difficult for him to accept. Before the official launch of their operation the following day, two of their fifteen overseas returnee elites from the Demon Hunters Association had actually died just like that. Moreover, one of them was Elder Poisonous Dragon, who was ranked in the top five...

This bitter loss was unbearable for Elder Ji Xing. As for how Elder Poisonous Dragon had died, that was also another mystery. Even if that silver-haired young man was a little difficult to deal with, it was unlikely that Elder Poisonous Dragon wouldn't have been able to handle Great Death-Courting Senior, who was only at the Soul Formation stage!

Therefore, Elder Ji Xing felt that there was something deeply strange about this case.

"What are you thinking, Sonico?" asked that Mount Heaven Young-Old Woman Brother Nanco, who looked like a child but was an adult inside.

Elder Ji Xing grabbed the back of his head as he felt it ache and sighed. "I'm wondering if our operation this time is a good idea."

Because in the end, they had no knowledge at all on that young expert's true realm. President Bai had never fought him before and had only made a rough guess that the other party was likely an expert at early or middle True Immortal level. But in tomorrow's battle, apart from setting up the barrier, President Bai would also fight this young expert himself... It would be a grudge match between True Immortals.

But that was the problem. They were just assuming that the other side was a True Immortal... If the other side's strength was more powerful than early or middle True Immortal level, what then?

"Is Sonico afraid?" Elder Nanco asked relentlessly.

"Afraid? How can that be?" Elder Ji Xing shook his head; when there was nothing to lose, there was nothing to fear. Since they had already chosen to launch this attack, of course he wasn't afraid. Even if they weren't able to kill that young expert in the end, their plan would still be considered a success as long as they could take revenge on the rest of No. 60 High's teachers and students.

Even if that young expert was very strong, there was no way he could protect everyone while he was fighting President Bai, could he?

He wasn't Heavenly Dao, after all!

This was what Elder Ji Xing thought.

At that moment Elder Nanco asked, "Don't we need to retrieve Elder Poisonous Dragon's body?"

"Poisonous Dragon must have overexerted himself; his body wouldn't be any use to us even if we have it. There's no harm in not taking it back. When our Demon Hunters Association planted the soul marks, we also put in a setting: once the person implanted with the soul mark dies, all the memories stored in the head will disappear. So, we don't have to worry about the police finding any clues on Elder Poisonous Dragon's body," Elder Ji Xing said.

The one thing he was concerned about now was whether Elder Yaren's retrieval of the body was going smoothly.

Elder Yaren was second only to him in overall strength among the team of fifteen people.

So Elder Ji Xing was very confident in Elder Yaren's strength.

...

Using Blood Hunt, Elder Yaren found the road which Elder Yin had died on.

Elder Yaren hid himself at the end of the road since this section was already blocked off. In addition to the air control up ahead, several barricades had even been set up on the road. Traffic police at the intersection diverted vehicles wanting to pass through to other routes.

It seemed that Elder Yin wasn't far ahead...

Elder Yaren narrowed his eyes.

He also surmised that the other party was clearly aware that Elder Yin's body was highly poisonous, hence why the road and sky here had been blocked off and no cultivators were allowed through.

Even if Elder Yin was already dead, the poison in his body was still extremely dreadful, so the police had actually handled the matter quite sensibly. But this was also an opportunity Elder Yaren could take advantage of since there were no outsiders in this section and the only ones passing by were police vehicles.

Thus, when Elder Yaren saw a heavily-armed white anti-chemical protection vehicle in the distance stop at an intersection to be inspected by the traffic police, he already had a plan.

He was a person who didn't like to complicate things. Since the organization had charged him this time to bring back Elder Yin's body, then he should avoid fighting as much as possible, otherwise he would only create unnecessary trouble before the master plan officially started tomorrow.

“Blood Escape Teleportation Spell!” Elder Yaren recited in a low voice.

In an instant, his whole body turned into blood which flowed over the ground and scuttled in one direction! This “Blood Escape Teleportation Spell” was also one of Elder Yaren's famous skills. It could freely break the body down into a moving fluid form which could recombine again after it reached its intended location. It was different from the Body Transformation Spell.

Strictly speaking, the Body Transformation Spell was a type of resurrection spell. Even if he died, Elder Yaren could reconstruct his body with the Body Transformation Spell.

The Blood Escape Teleportation Spell, on the other hand, was in fact a body displacement technique, which allowed Elder Yaren to freely transform his body into liquid blood.

And the trickiest thing about this spell was how it could be used in battle; when used properly, it could cancel out all physical spells and spiritual techniques.

Physical attacks were thus useless on Elder Yaren, which was also the reason why he was ranked so high.

He had a built-in immunity to physical attacks! And he was also called: ElderAunt 1 !

Liquid blood swiftly settled in the middle of the road and piled up bit by bit until it finally turned into a young man with short white hair who wore a dark red Daoist robe with a blood red pattern of a sun on it.

Elder Yaren teleported himself to the middle of the road just as the anti-chemical protection vehicle sped in his direction from the road intersection.

The little brother driving the vehicle was startled when he suddenly saw a person appear in the middle of the road and hurriedly stepped on the brake. “Why’s there someone there? Aiya ! Not good!”

But it was already too late and the anti-chemical protection vehicle directly ran over Elder Yaren’s body.

The driver little brother was utterly shocked. When he got out to check, he saw that the bottom of the wheels was splattered with blood... He had actually crushed this person to a pulp!

Dressed in a white anti-chemical protection suit, the little brother sank to his knees in utter grief and started to doubt life... Over! It was all over! He had run someone down! His career was ruined!

“What’s the matter?”

There were several other anti-chemical protection personnel in the vehicle. At that moment, they all got out of the car to check the situation. Seeing that they were all present, Elder Yaren instantly changed from his blood state to his human form, and while the personnel were off guard, he immediately cast a spell. “Blood Binding Spell!”

A blood-colored cloth shot out from his palm and turned into a long blood whip which bound these six anti-chemical protection personnel together tightly.

The moment the blood whip wrapped around them, these little brothers one by one started to feel faint from a lack of blood before their vision darkened and they all passed out...

Chapter 673: A Smooth Path to Retrieval

The general situation was proceeding more smoothly than Elder Yaren had imagined. The Blood Binding Spell wasn't purely an imprisonment spell, but also a dark spell that could transform qi and blood into spirit energy to replenish itself. All dark spells were currently banned on the market and it was prohibited to use or sell them. Nevertheless, this type of spell was very popular in foreign markets.

Elder Yaren only drew some qi and blood from the bodies of these little brothers and stopped after they fainted. He didn't get rid of them completely.

Since the start of the plan, he had already decided not to do anything unnecessary. His objective was very clear: it was just to retrieve the body. Even if Director Zhuo blocked him from doing so later, Elder Yaren didn't plan to create any unnecessary complications.

All this was so as not to affect tomorrow's master plan.

The qi and blood energy drawn from the little brothers transformed into a glowing scarlet magic sphere which floated lightly above Elder Yaren's head. Ultimately, this scarlet magic sphere sunk into the top of Elder Yaren's head and was completely absorbed.

When he absorbed it, Elder Yaren's body shone with a red lustre and his entire complexion seemed to improved significantly. He had drawn thirty percent of the qi and blood energy from each of the six Golden Core cultivators and converted it into spirit energy to replenish his own body, which was quite a considerable gain.

Well...

Since Elder Ji Xing had drunk some of his tissue before, Elder Yaren was still a little weak now.

But now with this energy supplement, Elder Yaren did feel a lot more comfortable.

"How's the plan coming along?"

At this time, Elder Ji Xing's voice came from Elder Yaren's soul mark; he could use magic with the soul crystal ball in front of him for long-range communication.

One of the biggest advantages of this kind of communication was that it could directly reach the heart and disregard electronic signals. Even if you were in an area with no signal at all, this method could be used to contact a person who had the soul mark in them; most importantly, no one could listen in.

Since Elder Yin and Elder Poisonous Dragon had died suddenly one after another, Elder Ji Xing was a little worried about how Elder Yaren's assignment was coming along...

If Elder Yaren, as the second strongest of the fifteen members in the team, died just like that, it would be a huge loss to the whole team!

"So far, so good," Elder Yaren replied.

He knew that the link through the crystal ball had been activated, and that he only needed to think in his mind to reply.

He hid the unconscious little brothers in the green belt on the side and set up a scarlet screen. This was a barrier spell that could completely hide the auras of these people.

Elder Ji Xing was relieved when he heard Elder Yaren's reply, and then said in a stern tone, "I received the latest response from Mo Immortal Castle. The road section which Elder Yin is on has been blocked off, and the anti-chemical protection unit is on its way. This must be done quickly."

"Naturally."

Elder Yaren replied, "My mission is to just retrieve the body... I've already stopped the anti-chemical protection vehicle, and I'm about to go in undercover. Don't worry, I'm not planning to do anything unnecessary. I'll be very quick to retrieve the body and I'll return safe and sound."

Elder Yaren's voice came out of the soul crystal ball.

But for some reason, Elder Ji Xing felt uneasy when he heard this.

...

Meanwhile, at the other end of the road, Odd Zhuo and Zhong Lang were waiting for the anti-chemical protection vehicle.

It was too slow...

They had already waited for so long, and during this time, Elder Yin's highly toxic body had already started to react slightly as black poisonous gas slowly started to seep out of it. The highly poisonous gas was so corrosive that it even dissolved the ground and caused the van next to it to burn.

Elder Yin's corpse had now completely turned into a highly acidic and corrosive poison.

Zhong Lang pinched his nose. "Brother Zhuo, is this really alright..."

He couldn't help glancing at the peach wood sword in Odd Zhuo's hand. Needless to say, it was the power of this spirit sword that had helped them avert disaster just now.

But from beginning to end, Zhong Lang couldn't believe what he was seeing...

Because the problem was that this was a peach wood sword that couldn't be any more ordinary! He had seen so many identical ones in the flower and bird market! This type of peach wood sword actually spawned a sword spirit! And it had actually possessed Odd Zhuo's body to confront Elder Yin...

Zhong Lang felt that everything he knew had already been overturned and it was all a mess.

"The anti-chemical protection unit will arrive soon, we should hold our breaths as much as possible," Odd Zhuo said, and took a few steps back with Zhong Lang. The black poisonous fog emitted by Elder Yin's corpse had already begun to spread, like the blue circle in the game, as it slowly extended outward close to their feet.

Just then, Odd Zhuo felt the spirit sword in his hand vibrate slightly.

He was surprised. "Lord Jingke?"

At that moment, Jingke acted once again to draw a circle of sword qi around Elder Yin's body and create a brown screen, keeping the poison gas safely inside!

When it happened, Zhong Lang clearly saw a sword spirit apparition of a ten-year-old child with white hair...

Although Jingke's true appearance came and went in a flash, Zhong Lang had still seen it.

For some reason, his heart rate had sped up and there was a blush on his face! — He felt that this peach wood sword was quite handsome!

“Brother Zhuo... This spirit sword...”

“He's my shifu's spirit sword.” Odd Zhuo didn't dodge the question.

In fact, many people knew that he had a shifu, but who on earth this shifu was, was still a mystery.

Zhong Lang's emotions swelled. “Brother Zhuo, your shifu's sword is quite handsome! Does he have a name? Will he take a disciple?”

Odd Zhuo looked into the air and gave an introduction. “His name is Jingke... I'm used to calling him Lord Jingke. ‘Jing’ from the word ‘shock 1’ and ‘ke’ from ‘dreams of grandeur 2 ...’”

Jingke?

Good name!

Zhong Lang was very excited.

So he was called Lord Jingke...

He felt like he had already become a fan!

Crap! Was this what it felt like to fall in love?

While Zhong Lang burst with excitement, he heard faint sounds of a car from up ahead.

The anti-chemical protection vehicle had finally arrived.

Elder Yaren got out from the driver's seat. He was wearing a white anti-chemical protection suit which he had taken from one of the little brothers. His eyes were thoroughly hidden behind the reflective mask of the anti-chemical protection suit, and he was so wrapped up that his face couldn't be seen at all.

When the anti-chemical protection vehicle stopped, Elder Yaren feigned respect and waved in acknowledgement before sweeping his eyes over the surroundings.

The poison inside Elder Yin had already turned into a black gas that was spreading out, but it was actually confined behind a brown screen...

"Are you alone, comrade?" Odd Zhuo greeted him from a distance.

"Yes..." Elder Yaren nodded his head. The more he said, the more mistakes he might make, so he was succinct.

Odd Zhuo nodded. Really, it wasn't like he couldn't understand; after all, retrieving a poisonous corpse was very hazardous.

Outside the barrier screen, Odd Zhuo reached out to shake hands with this little brother. "Thank you for your hard work, comrade, I'll let your leader know later, what we need now are people as fearless and dedicated as you."

"Haha... you flatter me!"

Considering Odd Zhuo's identity, Elder Yaren thought it was better to shake his hand so as not to give the game away.

So he walked outside Jingke's sword qi screen and took off his glove to shake hands with Odd Zhuo.

When he was done, he returned to Elder Yin's body.

He was extremely nervous about exposing his identity. Odd Zhuo saw that this little brother had even forgotten to put his glove back on and then directly touched Elder Yin's body...

“...”

Odd Zhuo: “Comrade, wait!”

Unfortunately, it was all already too late...

...

Five minutes later, Elder Ji Xing was observing Elder Yaren's soul mark through the soul crystal ball in the military tent.

Unlike Elder Yin's and Elder Poisonous Dragon's soul marks which had directly exploded in bursts of light...

Elder Yaren's soul mark twinkled like a little star...

Chapter 674: Crushing Allies

“What's going on?”

Everyone in the military tent was horrified.

This definitely wasn't a problem with the soul crystal ball since it was a new one which President Bai had given them a few days ago, and there hadn't been any problems when it was activated; there was no reason for it to malfunction.

What was with this twinkle, twinkle, little star?!

Now wasn't the time to sing "Twinkle Twinkle Little Star"! Elder Yaren wasn't Lu Shu 1 !

"Elder Yaren? Yaren?? If you can hear me, please reply..." Elder Ji Xing was suddenly nervous as he spoke over and over again.

Two of their elders were already dead! Elder Yaren was an important fighting force! If something happened to him, their combat strength would drop drastically!

Considering that there were a number of experts in No. 60 High, their original plan was for Elder Yaren to lead a portion of their elites to deal with that epic-level killer Gorgeous Itinerant, while Elder Ji Xing himself would lead people to go and capture No. 60 High's Headmaster Chen.

But now...

Something had actually happened to Elder Yaren, who had always handled things cautiously, and this was something no one in the tent had expected.

"What the hell happened?" Elder Ji Xing braced himself on the long table, an incredulous look on his face.

...

Elsewhere, Elder Yaren, who had forgotten to put his glove back on and had directly touched Elder Yin's body, fell to the ground in the anti-chemical protection suit in front of Odd Zhuo and Zhong Lang.

Unprepared and unsuspecting 2 , he fell to the ground with a plop.

Odd Zhuo: "..."

Zhong Lang: "..."

"Brother Zhuo, what should we do now..." Zhong Lang panicked a little.

After all, the man was dead...

What was more, the poisonous gas inside the sword qi barrier screen was becoming thicker... Without any protective gear, they couldn't get close at all.

"No, the situation may not be that bad..." Subconsciously, Odd Zhuo wanted to run in and save the man.

Lord Jingke... Please!

Odd Zhuo said in his heart.

The next moment, the peach wood sword in his hand turned into a brown stream of light again, and like a god, it melded with Odd Zhuo's body.

This was Zhong Lang's second time witnessing this scene, and he was now completely used to it.

He knew that Lord Jingke was taking action once again!

After man and sword became one, the aura of the possessed person would be dramatically boosted no matter what his realm was.

By this point, the black poisonous gas emitted by Elder Yin's corpse was so thick inside the sword qi barrier screen that nothing could be seen.

Elder Yin and Elder Yaren weren't weak, but without protective measures, they had fallen as soon as they were infected by this extreme poison. No cultivator would charge into this misma without the least bit protection.

But when man and sword were one, Odd Zhuo had barely stepped inside when the brown protective sword qi actually split the poison gas apart, like a god parting the sea, to create a passageway.

Odd Zhuo, possessed by Jingke, then raised his hand and used sword qi to lift the fallen little brother and drag him out of the sword qi screen full of poisonous gas.

Zhong Lang: “You did it!”

But things weren't over yet.

After dragging the little brother out, Jingke broke away from Odd Zhuo, and Zhong Lang saw his true appearance again: a cute little shota with short white hair and a poker face!

“There's, something wrong, with this man.”

Jingke muttered as he stared at the little brother he had rescued.

Although Elder Yaren had already concealed his aura, it couldn't escape Jingke's perception. For a member of an anti-chemical protection team, this person's realm was abnormally high, which was what had attracted Jingke's attention.

He lifted his hand, and with a light flick of his fingertip, the anti-chemical protection suit was cut in half.

Elder Yaren's face was exposed at last.

Zhong Lang: “Brother Zhuo, who is this man???”

Odd Zhuo shook his head. “I don't know...”

Zhong Lang: “...”

Only then did Odd Zhuo realize that the anti-chemical protection team had very likely been intercepted and replaced!

They had checked the profiles of the members of the anti-chemical protection team previously, and had also seen photos of the team members sent by the police station. This time, the closest cultivation police station had sent a total of six anti-chemical protection team personnel to retrieve Elder Yin's body, but when the anti-chemical protection vehicle arrived just now, only the driver got out of the car.

Odd Zhuo patted his head as realization dawned on him... He should have noticed it earlier!

Zhong Lang: "Then what should we do now?"

Odd Zhuo sighed. "Tell the police station to send another team, and to quickly find out what happened to the members of this anti-chemical protection team... This man has the mark of the Demon Hunters Association on him; he must have been sent here to retrieve the body."

Odd Zhuo stared at Elder Yaren on the ground, speechless... this was really bad luck!

At that moment, the deadly poison from Elder Yin's body had already permeated Elder Yaren's body and was wantonly destroying his body cells. At the same time, new cells continued to form inside Elder Yaren's body.

This directly led to Elder Yaren's current state as he twitched continuously on the ground like a floppy mudfish.

Odd Zhuo never expected that Elder Yin, who was sent by the Demon Hunters Association, would actually crush himself as well as his ally like this, smoothly accomplishing a Double Kill...

...

Meanwhile, in the headmaster's office at No. 60 High, Headmaster Chen hadn't taken the day off and had just arrived at school.

This was because he had received news earlier from Odd Zhuo.

The Demon Hunters Association was going to launch a revenge attack against No. 60 High, and had mobilized many elite cultivators who had learned ninjutsu on Sun Island overseas.

The gravity of the situation had drastically increased all of a sudden. The invasion of Shadow Stream assassins back then was nothing compared with the planned attack this time.

Director Shi, the director of education at No. 60 High School, had also been notified.

“Lord Headmaster, how should we deal with this?” Director Shi asked on the side.

For the last two days, she had been watching a live stream singer named Dean who had been lip-syncing his performances get smacked down by an online writer to die a social death. In the end, while she had been playing the happy onlooker, she had received the news from Odd Zhuo and had made a beeline for the school straightaway.

“With our current faculty strength, we might not be able to protect all the students, and it will still take time for the higher-ups to send forces over...”

“Lord Headmaster’s meaning is...”

“The main reason I called you here is to coordinate the teachers and parents. Some of the parents have formidable means and may have already caught wind of it. You need to find a way to calm them down.”

Headmaster Chen’s words were deep, but his face was still as unperturbed as ever. He couldn’t help smiling. “Perhaps we don’t need to be too worried over this matter. Whether or not these killers can make it here alive tomorrow might be up in the air.”

Director Shi scratched her head, not understanding his meaning.

“You know Mother Juan’s food tasting event the day before yesterday?” Headmaster Chen laughed. “That event... wasn’t for the parents...”

Chapter 675: Sorry, It’s My Thinking That’s Crooked!

Mother Juan had worked at No. 60 High for over a hundred years; since it was established, the first generation of teachers had already eaten her communal cooking. Many teachers were very familiar with Mother Juan, but sometimes when they thought about it carefully, they realized that they knew very little about Mother Juan. They didn’t even know where she came from, only that she had many disciples in the world of cooking.

Director Shi’s expression thus turned slightly heavy after she heard Headmaster Chen’s words. He hadn’t told her everything, but even this was frightening enough to think about.

If the dishes at the food tasting event hadn't been for the parents...

Then had Mother Juan anticipated an attack by the Demon Hunters Association earlier on?

Director Shi didn't dare dwell on it any further, because the result might be too scary for her. Although she was the director of education at No. 60 High, her time at No. 60 High School was less than one fifth of the time Mother Juan had been here.

All this time, Director Shi had thought that Mother Juan was just a kitchen auntie who couldn't be any more ordinary and who often liked to study some new novel cuisine. But given what Headmaster Chen was now implying, Director Shi suddenly felt that she wasn't simple.

"I am not at liberty to say much about it. Director, you can reflect on it yourself." Headmaster Chen steepled his fingers and smiled. "Our school may be small, but a good number of teachers here don't have simple backgrounds..."

Director Shi wiped at her sweat. "I understand, Headmaster..."

Headmaster Chen: "Don't look down on the teachers, and don't ignore how the parents feel. Some of the parents are bound to already know the situation. I'll take responsibility for handling the students' safety, and I'll have to trouble the director to deal with the parents' state of mind and feelings."

"Very well, Lord Headmaster." Director Shi nodded.

She sighed in her heart, because she wasn't sure whether all the parents knew about this. On this point, she decided to arrange for the teachers-in-charge to coordinate all available teachers to pay home visits in twos or threes later on.

...

Elsewhere, Odd Zhuo had already verified Elder Yaren's identity. Not only was he an elite member of the Demon Hunters Association who had returned from overseas, he also had a high position in the organization. From the communication device which was seized off him, the police found plenty of proof of his identity as well as evidence of his close connection to that Elder Ji Xing.

Songhai First Prison.

When Odd Zhuo went there again, the prison guards at the gate who were already familiar with him saw his license plate number from a distance. After verifying the identities of the people in the car, the prison gate was already slowly opening by the time the car reached it.

All of Odd Zhuo's work here that was related to the arrest of major criminals was now carried out jointly with Songhai First Prison.

In addition to keeping custody of the criminals, follow-up interrogations were also conducted here.

Elder Yaren had been directly sent here by the new anti-chemical protection team and put in solitary confinement. He had been deeply infected by poison. Although the recovery cells inside his body were constantly trying to cure him, there didn't seem to be a way to completely get rid of Elder Yin's poison.

The silver lining in this entire fiasco was that the first anti-chemical protection team that had been dispatched weren't dead. They were found in the green belt, in a hidden barrier which Elder Yaren had put down; a careful search revealed corroborating evidence for this fact.

In other words, this Elder Yaren hadn't intended to stir up anything in the first place; his only goal was to retrieve Elder Yin's corpse... in the end, he was infected.

In the car, Odd Zhuo smacked his face and dropped his forehead heavily into his hand. What kind of operation was this?!

Zhong Lang: "Brother Zhuo, you look a little unwell, are you alright?"

Odd Zhuo: "I'm fine, I'm fine... It's just a pain in the ass..."

Zhong Lang: "..."

After sending Odd Zhuo off, Zhong Lang went back to the General Administration of 100 Schools first. They now knew about the Demon Hunters Association's revenge plan against No. 60 High

tomorrow and alarmist word of it had already leaked as rumors which some parents had caught wind of. The hotline of the General Administration of 100 Schools was now blowing up with calls from No. 60 High parents, most of whom wanted to check the situation.

So Zhong Lang had no choice but to go back and handle this key issue.

It was very important to placate the parents.

It was quite normal for people to fear the unknown.

In addition, the ultimate leader of the Demon Hunters Association was still on the run. Now, the other party was planning to retaliate against No. 60 High, the alma mater of Odd Zhuo, who was the chief overseer of the Demon Hunters Association case. Indeed, this caused a lot of parents to panic.

Odd Zhuo already didn't intend to read the news online; as the chief overseer of this matter, it was indeed inexcusable that until now, he had yet to capture President Bai.

He felt that it didn't matter if he was scolded a little; in any case, he just needed to have thick enough skin.

As long as your conscience was clear in whatever you did as a person, that was enough.

The most thick-skinned thing he had ever done in his life was to ask Wang Ling to be his shifu .

Hence, Odd Zhuo was indifferent to the empty abuse he was getting online.

Warden Liang had already been waiting in the office for a long time.

When Odd Zhuo entered, Warden Liang smiled at him, same as ever.

This was what it meant when some were happy while some were worried... while it was true that Odd Zhuo was being scolded on one hand, Warden Liang on the other hand was in a cheerful mood.

More bigwigs had been imprisoned here at Songhai First Prison in the past two or three months than in previous years! Nowadays, attention was also paid to the quality of prisoners that a prison had. With so many high-quality prisoners, the prison would reap a lot of benefits!

The Spirit Shackles' restriction on spirit energy could be adjusted manually. Ordinarily, the Spirit Shackles restriction on people like the old devil, the Master of Immortal Mansion Cheng Yu and Evil Sword God were lifted a little to allow them to use five percent of their spirit energy to help the prison complete various construction tasks.

The old devil and the others were viewed as important manpower who were frequently ordered about. They might look idle, and usually could still find time to play cards, but the truth was that they were taking a breather from being busy...

Although Elder Yaren had currently been poisoned, Warden Liang was profoundly aware that Elder Yaren had an ability that was close to immortality.

“Director Zhuo, have a seat.”

Warden Liang pulled Odd Zhuo to one side and prompted a slightly blank-looking male secretary in the office, “Why are you spacing out? Hurry up and pour some tea for Director Zhuo!”

But after saying that, Warden Liang felt that tea wasn't fitting enough, and whispered to Odd Zhuo, “Hey Old Zhuo, I just bought a bottle of Commander Li Sweet Potato Wine, it's eight hundred years old! Want to try some?”

Odd Zhuo: “We're on the clock... I'll pass...”

“Alright then.”

Warden Liang nodded, took a seat, and looked at Odd Zhuo. “Come look for me anytime you want a drink, no need to be polite!”

Odd Zhuo sighed. “What's the situation?”

“Hm, we currently have some pertinent leads from the device Elder Yaren was carrying on him. This Elder Yaren and the Elder Ji Xing whom Elder Zuo Wu mentioned don't have an ordinary

relationship.” Warden Liang said, “In Elder Yaren’s text messages, Elder Ji Xing calls him Little Yaya... What do you think Elder Yaren calls Elder Ji Xing?”

Odd Zhuo was taken aback. “...”

Little... Jiji 1 ?

Chapter 676: The Old Secretary’s Code Word

Odd Zhuo didn’t have the courage to continue this line of thinking – it was too dirty!

How could men call each other that! Gay!

Odd Zhuo’s face inexplicably flushed red. Seeing this scene, Warden Liang couldn’t help glancing at the cooling talisman in the office. To be environmentally friendly, they didn’t use air conditioning, but directly used talismans to lower the temperature. The talisman was clearly working as usual at that moment, as it gave off a light blue talisman light from where it was stuck on the wall.

One cooling talisman could last for seventy-two hours straight.

Warden Liang scratched the back of his head. Since it wasn’t like this office didn’t use a cooling talisman, why was Director Zhuo’s face suddenly so red?

“What are you thinking about, Old Zhuo?”

Warden Liang looked at him strangely and snapped his fingers in front of Odd Zhuo. Odd Zhuo came back to his senses and looked at Warden Liang. “... Well, what does Elder Yaren call Elder Ji Xing?”

“Oh, is that what you were thinking about?”

Warden Liang chuckled. “Elder Ji Xing calls him Little Yaya, so of course, Elder Yaren calls him Little Xingxing!”

Odd Zhuo lowered his head in shame. "..."

Sure enough, he was the one who had a dirty mind!

"There was plenty of information in this Elder Yaren's communication device, though a lot of the data was encrypted and we're decoding it now... But the information we have analyzed so far is already very plentiful."

Warden Liang took a sip of tea and gave Odd Zhuo all the information that he currently had. "According to our data, for the Demon Hunters Association's master plan tomorrow, there are a total of fifteen returnee cultivators from Sun Island who have studied ninjutsu that will be participating in the operation."

"Fif... fifteen?" Odd Zhuo raised his eyebrows. This group was courting death with this plan!

For some reason, Odd Zhuo suddenly felt inexplicably worried about the futures of these fifteen people...

Actually, from the moment he had heard about this so-called Demon Hunters Association's revenge plan, Odd Zhuo hadn't thought anything about it at all.

Because he was well aware that his shifu was at No. 60 High, so the school couldn't be any safer! There was no safer place than No. 60 High in the world...

While there was all kinds of scaremongering happening outside, some of which were even aimed at him, Odd Zhuo didn't care at all.

Odd Zhuo hadn't been worried about No. 60 High's security issue from the very start... On the contrary, it was Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal and the others who had run into the Demon Hunters Association before that Odd Zhuo was worried about.

"Also, Old Zhuo, of the fifteen people, that Elder Ji Xing is the head of the whole affair this time. The other side came fully prepared. Although the reason I asked you to come was to share the information we've learned so far, I actually also wanted to tell you..."

Warden Liang paused before he said, "I suggest that you stay away from the Internet for now. I've seen all the online comments."

"Scolded very badly?"

Odd Zhuo smiled.

Actually, he didn't believe that it was No. 60 High's parents who were flaming him online. He felt it was more likely an water army hired by some local fellow organization; it was quite normal for there to be competition in the workplace.

Tall trees attracted the wind; his star had been on the rise in the last few months, which had definitely attracted a lot of envy. Now that this thing had happened, it wasn't strange at all that he had become the target of criticism.

"What does the old secretary think about it?" Odd Zhuo asked suddenly.

Instead, he was more concerned about Secretary Dakang's opinion. Secretary Dakang had been busy during this time planning the summer camp for various Songhai schools in Beast King's Remains. The Demon Hunters Association's revenge plan had only come to light in recent days, and Odd Zhuo had yet to give a report of the situation to Secretary Dakang.

"What other opinion can the old secretary have? Of course he defers to the people! He said he won't be tolerant with you, even if you're his man!"

Warden Liang then sipped the tea. "So delicious 1 !"

Odd Zhuo: "..."

"You're in such a high position at your age; once something happens, someone is bound to attack you. He was the one who promoted you back then, and now you've disgraced him! He said you definitely have to be punished!"

Then Warden Liang sipped his tea again. "So delicious!"

Odd Zhuo: "..."

Odd Zhuo smiled wryly, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. Everyone knew Secretary Dakang's huge propensity to shield others, especially if it was one of his own.

When Evil Sword God was arrested back then, General Yi had persisted in wanting to talk to Odd Zhuo. If the old secretary hadn't obstructed him at that time, Odd Zhuo was well aware that given General Yi's methods, the latter would have very likely quickly discovered his shifu .

Warden Liang had invited him over this time ostensibly to share information with him. But Odd Zhuo actually knew very well that Warden Liang was passing on the old secretary's opinion.

Now that Odd Zhou was in the eye of the storm, it made sense for the old secretary to decide not to contact him directly for the time being in order to avoid arousing suspicion.

Although Warden Liang was the messenger, he was also very shrewd. He couldn't convey the old secretary's direct meaning outright, otherwise anyone who heard it would definitely turn it into gossip fodder.

This was purely a sharing of information, plus some passing "small talk" through which he conveyed the old secretary's message...

The secretary, who was pouring tea next to them, appeared calm and at ease, but there were a few drops of cold sweat on his cheeks. His lips twitched: Can the two of you be any more obvious?

Both Odd Zhuo and Warden Liang weren't stupid. Odd Zhuo had already seen the flicker in Warden Liang's eyes when he had entered the office... It had been very obvious that the latter had wanted to tell him something.

"What else did he say..."

"As for the outside comments, the old secretary didn't issue any sort of statement. He's decided to let it run its course. Even if you ultimately fall from the top, it has nothing to do with him at all."

Warden Liang went on drinking tea. "So delicious!"

Odd Zhuo: "..."

Warden Liang: "Oh, that's right, apart from this, the old secretary also hopes that you'll deal with this matter slowly. The slower the better – or just don't deal with it... Wait till you die."

Odd Zhuo nodded, and also lifted the cup in his hand to take a sip of the tea. "Mm... This tea is so delicious."

The secretary: "..."

When they came out of Songhai First Prison, Warden Liang saw Odd Zhuo off. "Don't forget to come back later for a taste of my sweet potato wine." As Songhai First Prison's representative in strategic collaboration, Warden Liang could afford the wine. This eight-hundred-year-old sweet potato wine wasn't something ordinary people could drink. This was a precious brew from his hometown, and he had haggled over the price with his fellow townsmen for a long time before he was able to buy it.

Odd Zhuo: "Alright."

Warden Liang leaned his elbows on the car window. "Oh, that's right, Old Zhuo, do you know what nickname the outside world has now given you?"

Odd Zhuo: "What?"

Warden Liang: "Everyone online is saying that it seems wherever you go, something always happens... so now they're calling you anti-Android 2."

Chapter 677: Super Chen's Blessed Mouth

After taking his leave of Warden Liang, the next thing Odd Zhuo had to do was to work with Zhong Lang to appease the parents. In the end, he had to make a direct appearance himself, otherwise his colleagues on the outside who were deliberately trying to create trouble for him would accuse him of shirking his responsibilities. Most of the time, online users were like this: they liked to join in and make trouble, completely regardless of logic or the consequences of the incident itself.

Because he hadn't caught President Bai, they blamed him completely for the Demon Hunters Association's revenge plan on No. 60 High, which left Odd Zhuo utterly speechless.

In fact, this was similar to something that had happened online not so long ago. A little girl wanted to jump off a building, and there were over a hundred people below her. Not only didn't they dissuade her, they started taunting her as a group, asking her when was she going to jump and saying that if she wasn't going to jump, she shouldn't bother the police or the firemen... Finally, the girl who couldn't feel a last bit of warmth from the world chose to directly commit suicide.

That was a very tragic incident.

And it made people feel bitterly disappointed. It reminded Odd Zhuo of something he had read online: I have never scrupled to think the worst when it comes to some onlookers in Huaxiu, and yet I still never expected or believed they could be that cruel.

Of course, Odd Zhuo often preferred to look on the bright side.

Sometimes, it wasn't good people turning bad, but that the bad got older. That dark generation who lived like cowards holed up in some crevice often armed themselves with a different attitude online to become strong. This bunch was thus the same as an "online mob."

This time, it was Odd Zhuo's exclusive master driver who picked him up, in the car which Zhong Lang had driven back to the General Administration of 100 Schools earlier.

On the way, Odd Zhuo sent a message to Director Shi, saying that he would personally make a "home visit" to the Wang family's little villa.

He knew that his shifu didn't like trouble, so he simply took this task upon himself first; he would decide later whether to actually go or not.

Elsewhere, at the end of the day for No. 60 High, Wang Ling and the other students in class received the news about the home visits.

It seemed that this was a very serious issue, because Wang Ling had originally heard that Headmaster Chen would be attending meetings in other parts of the country today, yet he had returned halfway to oversee the work in school.

His ultimate purpose had to do with the “Demon Hunters Association’s revenge plan.”

Dopey Guo was leading the class in a lively discussion.

Although Wang Ling didn’t know what the exact plan was, this was finally a clear explanation for his eyelid warning. In fact, it was more or less in line with his conjecture. The only difference was that he never expected the Demon Hunters Association to actually be so ruthless this time. Not only did they target Odd Zhuo, they also wanted to directly hit back fully against No. 60 High.

“I have an uncle in the police department who told me that the Demon Hunters Association seems to be organizing to take revenge on our school, and supposedly not a single teacher or student will be spared,” Dopey Guo said.

At this, people couldn’t help recalling a classic line by a certain famous Huaxiu jungler: I want them all 1!

“They came prepared this time...”

“But it looks like their plan isn’t going well. It seems that three of their main forces have already been caught even before the attack on our school. I heard they were all caught when they were on their way to deal with Senior Odd Zhuo.”

“So, more tragic than Shadow Stream!”

Super Chen was alarmed. “Do you think this group of people will all die before they even step through No. 60 High’s main gate?”

“...”

Wang Ling thought it really could happen!

Super Chen’s mouth, was blessed!

“Probably not...” Dopey Guo sweated. “No matter how you look at it, these people organized by the Demon Hunters Association are elites. Furthermore, their overall strength is on a level that is who knows how much higher than that of Shadow Stream. They can’t be that unlucky. Also, there’s not much time left before tomorrow.”

“Since the school knows about the plan, why don’t they suspend classes?”

“You know our headmaster... If he knows that the other party isn’t any threat to our school, he won’t apply to stop classes. Didn’t lessons still continue when Shadow Stream came before?”

Dopey Guo spread his hands. “But I heard it’s a particular headache for the headmaster now.”

“Why do you say that?” asked Little Peanut.

“Because bad things haven’t stopped happening since school started, and a lot of parents for the other classes are starting to apply one after another for their children to withdraw and transfer to another school,” Dopey Guo said. “You’ll know when you look at No. 59 High’s forum, they’re all happy and laughing about it... the direction of education directly sent out the procedure for mid-term enrollment transfers.”

Everyone: “...” Was that true?!

“So didn’t our headmaster send out a notice requesting that teachers-in-charge coordinate with the others teachers to make home visits through the night?” Dopey Guo replied.

Hearing this, realization dawned on everyone. If it wasn’t for Dopey Guo’s gossip, they wouldn’t have been able to put two and two together.

So this was the truth of the situation...

Everyone immediately felt relieved, because the home visits this time weren’t about exam results or the like, but had to do with the school’s security issue. In some sense, the reason why No. 60 High was paying so much attention to the matter with the Demon Hunters Association this time was because they didn’t want parents to start a wave of school withdrawals and transfers at this critical juncture.

No. 60 High was now on the verge of becoming a key high school; if they got worked over at this time, their reputation would definitely suffer a major blow.

But currently in terms of how lively the schools in the whole of Peiyuan district were... in the last few months, no school had been more lively than No. 60 High.

At everyone else's schools, they had exams practically every day...

As for No. 60 High... In addition to exams, they also had something happening practically every day!

“Hey, do you think Senior Odd Zhuo is hiding his true strength?”

Dopey Guo asked suddenly just as everyone was about to leave the classroom.

“Why do you say that?”

“Think about it, everyone's always saying that he's a Golden Core cultivator, but the enemy he's dealing with now obviously can't be defeated by a Golden Core cultivator,” Dopey Guo said. “So I'm guessing that Senior Odd Zhuo has been hiding his strength! Mm! That must be it!”

“That might not be the case... What if it's the shifu behind Senior Odd Zhuo who acted? Hasn't it always be said online that Senior Odd Zhuo has a shifu ?” Super Chen said.

Wang Ling: “...”

Super Chen: “There are so many experts in this world, there has to be some in our No. 60 High! Don't look down on our teachers – who knows, some of them might be bigwigs!”

Wang Ling: “...”

Super Chen: “Also, I've always strongly felt that we have a bigwig in our class!”

Wang Ling: “...”

Chapter 678: No. 60 High's Home Visit

Wang Ling had already found out via text message about Odd Zhuo's intent to pay a home visit. He felt that Odd Zhuo had handled the matter this time very astutely! Knowing that No. 60 High wanted to make a home visit, Odd Zhuo had simply taken the work on himself. Otherwise, if it was Teacher Pan who dropped by, the atmosphere would truly be awkward.

Suddenly, Wang Ling had the urge to give Odd Zhuo a "red packet."

Of course, this red packet didn't refer to money; Wang Ling didn't have much, and Father Wang would find some way to dock his allowance.

What this red packet referred to was actually "items."

Odd Zhuo's current outfit was a little terrible. Additionally, this particular case made Wang Ling deeply aware that he couldn't just leave Odd Zhuo to carry the wok on his back for him outside. The "wok" wasn't bad, but it had to be hard enough since the enemy troop's gunfire was now coming too thick and fast...

If things carried on like this, Odd Zhuo would sooner or later be unable to bear it one day.

Thus, Wang Ling felt that he should fix this problem of quality, and upgrade this cheap disciple of his inside out.

Although it had been less than a few months since Odd Zhuo became his disciple, he had in any case shouldered a lot of things for Wang Ling for so many years. Even if he didn't have any meritorious deeds to his name, it had still been a lot of hard work.

Wang Ling had seen a lot of negative news about Odd Zhuo online because of this incident.

As his shifu, Wang Ling himself found it slightly difficult to bear.

Some people actually turned their noses up at Odd Zhuo because of his low realm...

When Wang Ling saw that comment, he took a deep breath... In that moment, he made up his mind to create a technique tailored for Odd Zhuo, and help him progress quickly in his cultivation!

Odd Zhuo's natural talent was in fact already good enough. At least where cultivation was concerned, he was more gifted than most people Wang Ling had seen.

One had to know, although Odd Zhuo had reached his current position by shouldering the wok in Wang Ling's place, he had cultivated to the Golden Core stage before he entered university... That had all been due to his own abilities! And most importantly, Odd Zhuo hardly took elixirs! He was completely different from those kids from rich families who used elixirs to forcefully build their realms.

Odd Zhuo had his own abilities.

Wang Ling had never denied this.

So in some sense, he did feel that his disciple was an outstanding person.

...

When Odd Zhuo came in, the Wang family's small villa wasn't the least bit ruffled... Although No. 60 High had already sent Father Wang and Mother Wang a text saying that a teacher would be sent to pay them a visit and to talk about some negative news surrounding No. 60 High recently, Father Wang and Mother Wang, sitting on the sofa, were relieved after they found out that it was Odd Zhuo who would be coming.

Since Wang Ling started school, the couple hadn't even gone to any of the parent-teacher conferences; Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal had gone to the most recent one in their place.

Hence, when they heard that they would be meeting the teacher, they had felt a little nervous, but after seeing that it was Odd Zhuo...

They both jumped up from the sofa.

Mother Wang: "I'm going to go cook..."

Father Wang: "I'm going to go type!"

Wang Ling: "..."

Odd Zhuo: "..."

When Mother Wang reached the kitchen, she didn't forget to give Odd Zhuo a look. "Little Zhuo, stay tonight and have something to eat."

Honestly speaking, Odd Zhuo was a little moved in his heart; this was purely being treated as one of their own.

Wang Ling placed the technique which he had specially tailor-made for Odd Zhuo in his room on the table. The name of this technique was "Thirty-Three Paths to Vitality," which was a minor technique derived from a branch of a branch of a great Heavenly Dao... Even so, it went without saying how valuable this technique was.

If this technique were to be classified according to Sky, Earth, Black, or Yellow, it would definitely belong to the Sky category since it had a connection to Heavenly Dao.

Moreover, this technique couldn't be bought in the outside world.

This was because what Wang Ling was giving to Odd Zhuo was a technique that was specially tailored to Odd Zhuo's abilities. With this technique, Odd Zhuo's initial cultivation base would advance very rapidly, as the "Thirty-Three Paths to Vitality" itself was a method for increasing the circulation of spirit energy inside the body. This circulation of spirit energy was like a person's metabolism: the faster the spirit energy circulated, the faster the innovation of a person's realm.

Odd Zhuo had never ever expected his shifu to actually give him such a big gift when he came to visit him today.

His hands trembled when he accepted the little exercise book from Wang Ling... though the packaging of this technique looked a little simple and crude, this was the type of exercise book which students used, and the name of this technique was also unpretentiously noted down in the "Course" box of the exercise book.

However, when the exercise book was opened...

Odd Zhuo could clearly see the points of note in cultivating this technique as well as the most detailed explanations for the various sections in the exercise book.

And most important of all was that Wang Ling had written all this by hand!

This thing was so precious that Odd Zhuo trembled all over with excitement and almost passed out on the spot with his tongue hanging out.

At that moment, Odd Zhuo deeply felt that shouldering that wok all these years hadn't been in vain. Sure enough, if he followed shifu

Wang Ling, he would have meat to eat!

Of course, Odd Zhuo didn't expect his shifu to throw even more bombs at him!

After receiving the little notebook with the technique recorded in it, Odd Zhuo immediately saw Wang Ling open a second exercise book, which was filled with writings on various magic artifacts...

Odd Zhuo was startled. What did this mean?

Out of so many magic artifacts, was he allowed to choose one?

Joker and joker!

This was a Rocket 1 !!

...

While Odd Zhuo paid the Wang family a "home visit"...

At the same time elsewhere, a lot of people sighed in the military tent.

Their Demon Hunters Association this time had unexpectedly lost three overseas returnee generals one after another... Elder Ji Xing, as the chief commander of this revenge plan, indeed had to shoulder the blame for this. But in the end, he would have to wait until the end of the operation tomorrow before he could find President Bai and beg for forgiveness.

Their main concern right now was tomorrow's master plan, and then they had to figure out how to organize for people to take Elder Yaren back.

Elder Ji Xing speculated that Elder Yaren was now in a half-dead, half-alive state, which would account for his twinkling soul mark.

Now, not including that Elder Mingren whose Nine-Tails was still undergoing psychological treatment and adding in Elder Ji Xing, there were only eleven people left of the Demon Hunters Association's available combat force in the military tent...

Elder Ji Xing dropped his forehead into his hand and felt that this wasn't just any ordinary headache...

"A drink can solve a thousand worries; why don't we all have a drink?"

At this time, Elder Nanco suggested, "Didn't Sonico happen to bring some croquettes back? We can eat them with wine. Let's toast Elder Poisonous Dragon and Elder Yin to comfort their spirits..."

Chapter 679: An Upgraded Version Of Odd Zhuo

"Thirty-Three Paths to Vitality"—Odd Zhuo opened the exercise book and read what his shifu Wang Ling had written with his own hand. The explanations for the technique were simply far more detailed than that of a textbook. While "Thirty-Three Paths to Vitality" itself was a very small branch of magic, it still came under the Three Thousand Great Spells that were imprinted in Wang Ling's mind like "instinct" as he grew older.

This technique actually wasn't very useful to Wang Ling himself, but it was tremendously helpful to Odd Zhuo! In addition to increasing the circulation of spirit energy, this technique enabled spirit energy to be stored in reserve in the body's golden core. These reserves were like a water reservoir which could be sluiced opened to release spirit energy any time there was an urgent need for it.

Although he had only roughly skimmed through it so far, Odd Zhuo was already deeply impressed by the power of this technique... As far as the Golden Core stage was concerned, there was no other similar technique on the market that was more essential or suitable for his cultivation.

It could be only said that this was just like his shifu !

Odd Zhuo suddenly felt that shamelessly asking to be taken on as a disciple back then had truly been the right choice.

In addition to this technique, Odd Zhuo also saw something else, which was the array of magic artifacts in Wang Ling's second book!

At long last... besides long johns, he could also get other protective magic treasures!

Odd Zhuo couldn't help but be excited. The magic artifacts listed in the second exercise book had been carefully selected by Wang Ling. These were the most suitable magic artifacts for Odd Zhuo at this stage... Furthermore, they were all basically life-saving magic treasures.

The first magic artifact on the first page was the highly recommended Nine Thousand Lightning Movement Boots.

Seeing this, Odd Zhuo was in a daze. "...” The name of these boots seemed a little familiar to him for some reason!

Did these boots have anything to do with “Three Thousand Lightning Movement 1 “?

It wasn't just the boots, of course; following it were Daoist robes, undergarments and so forth in different styles, and even briefs!

Odd Zhuo: "...”

Wang Ling stared at Odd Zhuo and raised an eyebrow slightly to indicate that Odd Zhuo could choose whatever he liked... Once Odd Zhuo had decided, Wang Ling would look for the Heavenly

Dao again to trade for materials and then create the artifact based on the formula in Eight Classes of Divine Weapons .

Because he truly couldn't find anyone more suitable than Odd Zhuo to carry the wok for him...

Hence, Odd Zhuo had to be protected!

This disciple was cheap, but in order for him to stand firm, Wang Ling had already decided to outfit him in the most expensive kit. From now on, Odd Zhuo was no longer Odd Zhuo... but an upgraded Odd Zhuo!

...

While Odd Zhuo was choosing his defense gear, Father Wang was fighting his own battle. Actually, this incident happened not long ago, and it was a really rotten and infuriating thing.

Father Wang found out that the love song "The Starry Sky's Language of Love" which he had written for Mother Wang had been plagiarized by a popular online live streamer. The other party had secretly downloaded the song and then reuploaded it to his own homepage, claiming that it was his own work, and even openly lip-synced to it. The most important thing was that his fans actually enthusiastically applauded it and didn't think it was fishy at all.

Father Wang was incredibly furious. He had written this song for Mother Wang! And most crucially, it was clearly Grenade-Throwing Senior Immortal's own voice in the song, so how could it be stolen like this?

Father Wang was very puzzled by this operation no matter how he thought about it.

Online wars were everywhere these days. Previously, Father Wang had only torn into those anti-fans on the novel platform, utterly fearless! Now that the battlefield had moved to a live streaming platform, Father Wang felt a little bewildered.

So, after the incident developed, Father Wang's first reaction was to ask his novel fan group for help.

While there was a hidden big shot in the fan group who had lurked there for years and sent him cigars and helped vie for monthly votes, this thing had only just happened, so Father Wang didn't want to ask him to help out right away.

Mm, this was mainly because Father Wang wanted to test how fierce the rest of his fans were...

The song he had written for his wife had been plagiarized; if he didn't so much as make a peep about it, would he still be human?!

Thus, Father Wang released an official announcement in his fan group: "Concerning live streamer 'Singers Institute' under the banner of 'Shadow Fool Guild' on Langya Broadcasting 2, our attitude is... no tolerance! Please lend me your support!"

"What? Wang Situ's song was stolen? Is it that latest song 'The Starry Sky's Language of Love'?"

"That's right, it's a song Brother Wang Situ wrote for sister-in-law, he wrote the lyrics. But this shameless live streamer stole it and even said it was his own song! Look, I still have a video..."

Several fans promptly replied below. Father Wang was taken aback – he had only just posted today, but why did so many people already know about it? And the scariest thing was that someone actually had a recording!

Father Wang instantly replied in the group, "Bro, you're amazing..."

The fan immediately answered, "When I heard the song back then, it sounded so familiar... then I immediately realized it was Brother Wang Situ's song! At that time I even still wondered how the live streamer could sound just like the original when he sang; the feel and vibrato were one hundred percent identical, which was too miraculous! After that, I gave this live streamer a thousand HNY to sing it again, and this time I recorded it!"

After that, the fan group instantly exploded...

"Holy shit... bro, you're amazing!"

"Awesome, awesome!"

“Then this is evidence, right? It’s practically ironclad proof!”

Father Wang nodded. “This video can indeed be used as evidence, but for now it’s not enough. We need to find a professional agency to do an audio comparison. In addition to this, what I’ve learned here is that this live streamer has a previous record of offenses – he was exposed last year for lip-syncing and plagiarizing songs.”

“Then what is Great Wang Situ’s opinion?”

Father Wang sent a clip of a “slitting the throat” gesture.

He then sent a string of words to the group: “F**k him over!”

Everyone: “...”

Father Wang: “He does a lot of lip-syncing videos in his live stream room. You can use a music software’s voice recognition function to compare his lip-syncing videos with the original singer, then record this guy lip-syncing and send the video to me with the original music. I’ll find someone to evaluate them in one go!”

At that time, someone asked, “Ah ah ah? Is there a reward?”

Father Wang chuckled. “As long as you can submit evidence, I’ll upload ten more chapters!”

Everyone was shocked. “!!!”

Sure enough!

This had to be the power of love!

Chapter 680: The Death-Courting Path of a Death-Courting Live Streamer

It was true what they said: “If you don’t look for trouble, you won’t find it.” Some were born to live, while some were born to die. This live streamer “Singers Institute” had a prior record of stealing and lip-syncing songs, and he was up to his old tricks of deceiving audiences again, which really raised one’s hackles. But even then there was a bunch of viewers who were still fooled into continually sending him gifts of support.

This reminded Father Wang of a skit called “Selling Crutches 1 “– it turned out there really were people in this world who would still help the other party count the money even after being cheated... they were careless and had been duped by this villainous live streamer into believing they were lame.

Actually, it wasn’t like Father Wang didn’t understand the behavior of these fans. It was obvious that most of them were diehard supporters of their “idols.” In reality, they were probably stubborn fanatics who wouldn’t be willing to admit that they had followed the wrong idol.

In the majority of cases where one looked for and obtained a hammer 2 , or learning from the example of the brother from C Station 3 , it was the idols who ultimately paid the price for their fans’ behavior.

When idols were unwilling to admit their mistakes in particular, the fans’ diehard defense of them was even more frightening.

By lip-syncing “The Starry Sky’s Language of Love” in the live stream room, this live streamer gained a tremendous increase in his number of fans. Father Wang had yet to officially make this song public. Although it had already been uploaded onto a music platform, the MV was in fact still being made and the song was still listed as “to be released” on the platform.

Father Wang had only posted the audio in his fan group.

But he hadn’t expected this audio to actually be deliberately filched by this live streamer.

Mm... This was where the live streamer had run into the worst luck. This live streamer “Singers Institute” who stole songs probably never thought that this online song, which couldn’t be found through an online search, would be the work of a guru in the authors circle who had written it for his own wife.

Now, this live streamer was about to face a bombardment from Father Wang, who was going to attack Pingan county to save his wife Xiuqin 4 ...

...

At six o'clock in the evening, the live streamer "Singers Institute" was about to start live streaming on Langya Broadcasting Platform.

Langya Broadcasting Platform was a live streaming platform that was about to be listed. Not only did it have a large number of fans, it also had a considerable number of daily live users. Of course, it was still a level lower than the Cultivation Broadcasting Network which Daoist Guang was on and which was recognized as the best live streaming platform on the whole Internet.

However, most of what the Cultivation Broadcasting Network offered were outdoor and game programs. Singing couldn't take off at all on this live streaming network. In contrast, Langya Broadcasting Platform's entertainment enterprise flourished.

Both platforms had their own distinguishing features, which were also points of competition between them.

When Father Wang had writer's block, he usually liked to watch live streams for inspiration. That funny female live streamer Little Xuan from before was on the Cultivation Broadcasting Network. Although Father Wang had his own "bigwig" account on almost all of the live streaming platforms, he spent the most time and gifts on the Cultivation Broadcasting Network.

The battle this time was at Langya Broadcasting Platform. To be honest, Father Wang really didn't know what to do at first... After all, the enemy's battlefield was different!

But his fans pooled their knowledge and strength together, which gave him a lot of confidence.

Before he started live streaming that night, this live streamer put on a half-mask as usual to cover the top half of his face. It made him look slightly mysterious, and the mask also covered his bulbous nose and its sunken bridge.

After putting on the mask, Yang Zhong looked at himself in the mirror in front of him. His entire being and even his energy seemed different; he instantly straightened and radiated lively vigor.

It was as if this mask could bury all of his hypocrisy, vanity and corrupt spirit to achieve a psychological brainwashing effect.

No one knew what kind of person this little brother, who looked pretty good with the half-mask on, was; no one also knew how ugly his appearance was behind the mask.

Before the live stream officially started, Yang Zhong used his own live streaming account “Singers Institute” to check the background stats.

He had lip-synced the song “The Starry Sky’s Language of Love” in front of the camera the day before yesterday; checking the background stats today, he never thought his overall numbers would shoot up, with his fans increasing by thirty thousand! And one thousand more subscriptions! The most important thing was the gifts from the live stream room – his gains from lip-syncing this song was actually more than what he usually earned in a month!

It had just been a few days!

Staring at the background stats, Yang Zhong couldn’t help but feel thrilled.

Before even going on the computer today, these stats already put him in a good mood.

Just as he was about to start live streaming, he received a call from the guild.

This was a phone call from Lang Bei, the president of the Shadow Fool Guild which Yang Zhong belonged to. As soon as Yang Zhong picked up the phone, President Lang Bei smiled broadly from ear to ear. “Little Yang, beautifully done! You actually earned three hundred thousand after your performance the day before yesterday! More than you make in a month!”

“Ha ha ha!” Yang Zhong laughed. “I accidentally stumbled onto this audio, and it sounded very similar to the stand-in singer I found before! The audio file was titled ‘The Starry Sky’s Language of Love,’ but I couldn’t find this song when I did an online search. It was probably some singer who dropped it accidentally...”

“That’s great! Since it hasn’t been uploaded on any other platform, let’s release it and say it’s ours!”

“Sounds good! In any case, since it hasn’t been released, even if someone wants to say something in the end, we have the advantage since we got there first!”

“Mm, now that we have the advantage with this song, our priority should be to look for a record company to release it. No one can charge us!” Yang Zhong smiled sinisterly in his heart. In this current era of fan economies, it was too easy to make a profit off fans, which made him incomparably happy.

He had earned a lot in these two days. Moreover, he had a very strong feeling that he was going to become hot!

He had been live streaming for so many years, but he had never had such a strong premonition like today...

After the phone call, Yang Zhong sat back in position, turned on the camera, and turned the beauty function up to the highest setting. He then adjusted the angle of the Crazy Mike so that it blocked his Adam’s apple, because his throat hardly moved when he was lip-syncing; if his whole neck was exposed, it would be very easy for people to suspect something.

“I wonder how much money I’ll make today?”

Smiling slightly, Yang Zhong clicked the “Start Broadcast” button.

As expected, numbers in the live stream room started to soar.

Then he looked at the bullet screen.

“Net friend” Captain of Wang Situ’s Demolition Squad: Light incense!

“Net friend” Sergeant of Wang Situ’s Demolition Squad: Light incense, light incense! The live streamer is already done for!

“Net friend” Company Commander of Wang Situ’s Demolition Squad: Light license warning!

“Net friend” Regiment Commander of Wang Situ’s Demolition Squad: A toast of sweet potato wine to comfort the spirit of the deceased live streamer...

...

Yang Zhong: “???”